

I dinna doubt, that, Charlie, you
Wrote every word as gospel true,
But in my simple minded view,
T'was a strange notion,
And just a wee prophetic too,
To call it Goshen.

Ye ken the patriarch of yore,
When meagre famine pinch'd him sore,
Went down to Goshen with some more
For Joseph's corn,
Ere they the yoke of bondage wore
Of freedom shorn.

Ye ken how ill it then befel—
The full details I need na tell—
But yet I think it wise and well
These things to mind;
Yoursel' can draw the parallel,
Ye are na blind.

Besides, I've heard, that hand in hand,
Fever and ague walk the land,
Roasting just now like ony brand,
The wretch it seizes;
Then ague taking full command,
Next minute freezes.

But, if I never go—just stay—
Ye'll hear I've no' forgot to pray,
May none have reason yet to say
In that fine place, Sir,
Freedom's a' phantom flown away,
And I must chase her.

May never other king arise
That knows not, Charlie—who, unwise,
May mar the Goshen in his eyes,
And force a yoke
Of taxes, to procure supplies
For poorer folk!

For, Charlie, weel ye understand,
The poor must be in every land,
So when they canna work nor stand,
May heaven direct them,
The houseless, homeless, ragged band,
Himself protect them.

For we hae little here to spare,
And time rolls heavy, big with care,
Lord, mon, a manakin would stare
And almost feel,
To hear poor wretches begging here
For Indian Meal.

Ye'll say, braw news this is to send—
Well, truth is truth, and shall be penn'd,
Some hundreds poor their way did wend
To our chief city,
To force the Government to lend
Them bread for pity.

Ye'll laugh and say, "A meal tub plot,"
Hatch'd out of the potato rot,
And, faith, I had almost forgot
The heaviest tub,
T'was near as threepence to a groat,
An empty tub!

But still we keep our spirits up,
And live as Christians ought—in hope,
We do expect a heavy crop—
The present year,
And yours may fail! so here I'll stop
To see what cheer.

We yet may have—but if no sign
Do indicate a better time,
My every scruple I'll resign,
And tempt the ocean,
To feast myself with milk and wine,
In your New Goshen!

Now for a song in a similar style, but to a different theme. Some of the verses of this minstrel are full of felony, sedition, and the Lord knows what, so we must be excused from publishing them. It is a chant in honor of the newly elected Representative for the First District of Prince County:—

All hail, ye rams and lammsies too,
Our auld pet ewe to us proved proved true,
The Snatcher tribe he did subdue,
Baith head and tail;
But let him bless the land which grew
The Indian Meal.

Raise high for Woe and Want a cheer—
Proclaim the Ledger's triumph here—
The Rent-Roll with the long arrear,
By slavery's stamp impress'd,
And let the names recorded there
Yeo's victory attest.

Yet, altho' useless but for N—
He is the lad who play'd the trick,
The Grant's...

The braw bit C—;
He gaed the rights o' man a kick,
In Y—'s behalf.

THE EXAMINER.

MONDAY, JULY 24, 1848.

THE LATE ELECTION IN PRINCE COUNTY.

ALTHOUGH the Hon. Mr. Warburton has been defeated at the Election for the First District of Prince County, yet he and the friends of constitutional liberty, have much reason to congratulate themselves that they were enabled to poll so many votes in spite of the exertions, influence, and Ledger of Mr. Yeo. We see in the result of this Election, proof of an important change for the better in the spirit of the people. Mr. Yeo has been for many years looked upon as a little king in the District for which he has been returned—it was almost treason to dispute his authority—to question his right to dispose of the franchise just as he might please; but we find that one half of his subjects—or nearly one half, there being a majority of only forty-nine to place him on the throne—are in a state of actual rebellion, while the larger proportion of the other half are panting for an opportunity to cast off their yoke, and act and think for themselves.

Need we ask our readers if they think this Election has been decided upon principle? Is not Mr. Yeo's declaration on the Hustings a sufficient answer to the question? He not only paid their rents, he said, for many of the Electors, but he fed and clothed them, and they were bound to vote for him. These certainly were favours of no minor importance, in a country like Prince Edward Island, where it is difficult to procure cash for labour or the fruits of labour, particularly at a season of scarcity; but in taking these favours for the support of their bodies, were Mr. Yeo's neighbours and dependents constrained to give him a mortgage of their souls? For every shilling's worth obtained from Mr. Yeo they have engaged to make payment in one form or other. When Mr. Yeo came to this Island many years ago, he was by no means a wealthy man. To be sure, his career has been marked by great economy and industry, but it has been for his own especial benefit; and were it not for the labour of those by whom he is surrounded, who have built his ships and purchased his goods, he would be as unimportant a personage to-day as any of them. The only material point of difference between them is, that he has been more fortunate in the race of life; but we have yet to learn, that a man's claim to the confidence of a people—or his fitness to enact laws for their government, arises out of the circumstance of his having acquired large estates or full coffers. We shall, however, waive for the present the consideration of such a topic, and passing from the narrative of the injustice which has been done through the whole affair to an honourable man like Mr. Warburton, and the intrigues which were put in active operation against him—let us ascertain at once whence arose the cause or motive for the contest.

No one has forgotten, that two years ago, Mr. Yeo used all his influence and contrivance to ensure Mr. Warburton's return. Viewing his present conduct, we naturally ask, what has Mr. Warburton done to provoke hostility? Is he not the same man he was on the former occasion? Certainly, he is the same. No pledge given by him, or opinion advanced, has been forfeited or recalled. But the whole truth lies in this, and it affords, even under the circumstances of the result, great cause of congratulation: Mr. Yeo—who is the sworn ally of the declining Compact, and who is personally interested in smothering all enquiries into the conduct of public men—has had it made clear to him, that the public is arousing from its lethargy, and preparing to assert that the British Constitution is that under which they desire to live, and not under the dominion of an irresponsible oligarchy. This will not do, "whatever;" and if Mr. Warburton were a brother of Mr. Yeo, he must be kept out, because he is the enemy of corruption, and of an anti-British system. So intimidation—ledger-deman, and all means, fair as well as foul, must be taken to exclude that gentleman, that there shall be one man less in the Assembly to plead the cause of constitutional rights.

If we did not know, beyond the chance of any doubt

that this Election has been carried by improper influences against the will of the constituency—did we not know that Mr. Warburton, and not Mr. Yeo, is the real choice of the people—we would not write a line on the subject. But, alas, to return Mr. Yeo, it is their poverty and not their will consents; and in these hard times some small allowance must be made for the hard position in which many men are placed, whose minds would be otherwise independent; but they should have considered that Mr. Yeo is the declared enemy of Reform—of Responsible Government, and not for any consideration have assisted to place him (though we know it is only for a short time) in a position in which his voice can be raised to postpone the hour when British subjects, in this remote dependency of the Empire, shall have the same privileges—the same constitution, which their fellow subjects in Britain enjoy. At a future day, every man who has been coerced on this occasion—no matter how—will rather wish the earth had swallowed him in than have been an instrument, in his humble sphere, of opposing the establishment of Responsible Government, and of becoming the cowardly slave of personal considerations. What! could they not command courage enough for one hour, to assert their rights as freemen, in defiance of all that the Western Autocrat, or the proprietary thunders of that end of the Island, could effect. Howbeit, we will not be severe. Hunger, thirst, and despair, we think, would not drive us to vote against the principles of the Constitution, and the liberties of our fellow subjects; but thank God, we have not yet felt them.

Saddened as we may be by the reflection, that a portion of our population is so far behind the spirit of the present age in political independence, that an Election amongst them may be decided by constraint and intimidation, yet, we have not been disappointed at the return of Mr. Yeo, nor destitute of hope as to the just issue of a future trial, in the same quarter. Considering the powerful hold which Mr. Yeo's business gives him over the West, we expected fully to see him returned. The extent of the support given Mr. Warburton proves the steady progress, against all odds, of liberal principles. The very fact of Mr. Yeo's coming forward, shews to what a great extent the enemies of these principles are alarmed. Yes, they shall grow and prosper in public estimation. Honour be to those who defied all obstacles, threats, ledgers, and back-rents, and polled like men for Mr. Warburton. To those who did not, but know they ought to have done so, we say, better times, and more pluck.

We have one word to add. We think no Election can be fairly contested at a Candidate's own house, where other books than Poll-books are written in, and other liquor than cold water can be found. In all seriousness, the new Election Law ought to have provided otherwise.

REGATTA.

Charlottetown harbour presented a gay appearance on Friday, that being the day chosen for the Regatta. A large number of persons came from different parts of the country to witness the amusements, and collected in groups on and near the wharves, wherever a view could be obtained of the several races. Several of the amateur Band who were stationed on board the Brig *Isabella*, at the Queen's Wharf, enlivened the scene with exquisite music. There were many instances of remarkable skill and dexterity in the Rowing Matches; but the Sailing Matches—although several fine boats were employed—produced no interest, from the circumstance of there being little or no wind to fill their sails. Not having been furnished by the Stewards with the details of the racing, we are unable to give them.

Second July Mail from England.

The Mail Packet brought from Pictou on Friday night, about 11 o'clock, the second English Mail for the present month, furnishing dates to the 7th and 8th.

The principal questions of importance discussed in Parliament since the last Mail, were Mr. Hume's motion for Parliamentary Reform, and the Sugar Duties Bill. Mr. Hume's motion, adjourned from a former day, was resumed on the 6th inst: it included household suffrage, vote by ballot, triennial Parliaments, and equal electoral districts. The division was, for the resolution, 24; against it, 351,—lost by a majority of 267.—The Government