

to Mr. Collard, "your thoughts and opinions where and when you like, but do not expect from us permission to participate in our festivities. We shall feed upon your brains, Mr. Collard, but never suppose that you have any right to feed upon our turkies."

The interposition of the Legislative Council last Session was, as respects Mr. Collard, in the words of his party, "unjust, cruel, illegal, unconstitutional," &c. The Legislative Council, however, owed Mr. Collard no debt of gratitude. Will the party dare tell the poor man the same?

We think we can guess at the cause of this 'treason' in the camp of our adversaries. If we are not blind it is this:—Somehow or other the history of Mr Collard—(perhaps through the Colonial Office)—and his connection with the party here, has been whispered to the newly arrived Representative of Majesty, and it may be, that high functionary does not patronize, any more than Earl Grey, alliances and compacts of this nature; and old connections, faithful retainers, devoted servants, are as nothing in comparison with a good position in the favour of His Excellency.

Unimportant as the desertion of Mr. Collard may appear in the eyes of the uninitiated, we do not hesitate to pronounce it an instance of the most despicable ingratitude that has ever yet fallen under our observation; besides, it adds another to the miserable tactics with which our opponents have, for months, been blundering through their career of folly.

THE MEETING AT PIPPY'S.

The Delegates met their friends at the Prince Edward House on Saturday evening last, and by way of giving an account of their stewardship, whispered a good many soft and agreeable things in the ears of their victims. The Speeches have been printed in the *Gazette*, "furnished," says Mr. Haszard, "by a friend"—(the Queen's Printer himself was so deeply and thrillingly interested in the display—so overpowered by the eloquence, or so absorbed in the preparations for the festivities, that his great soul could not descend to the mere mechanical operation of taking notes. "The Report," so long and so often promised by the *Islander* people, has not yet been given to the public. This delay is not only wise and considerate, but extremely charitable; for if too much light were to be suddenly shed upon vulgar minds, who knows what serious consequences would ensue. The object is to bring the mental illumination about by slow and gradual process—to eke out the astounding facts in small portions, so that people, who have their heads over-crammed with knowledge, may be able to give them "a place in their memories," and reflect upon them at their leisure. To carry into efficient operation this important plan, a Meeting of the Delegates and their victims will be frequently convened during the winter season, at which the wise men will nod, and wink, and look knowingly at each other and their friends—talk vaguely of the stupendous benefits that must result from their mission, until, by such adumbrations of their mighty minds, the whole vast flood of truth and wisdom shall be soaked in by the thirsty souls of their admirers. The questions which appear to have engaged the attention of the Delegates, at the Colonial Office, independently of that one which lay nearest to their hearts, the removal of the late Governor—are the Land Tax, and the Currency. Both these have been fixed, settled, decided upon, says Mr. Palmer; but in what manner, we poor ignorant people cannot make the faintest guess. And, we suppose, it would be positive infamy to enquire, whence they derived their authority, to offer any representations at all on questions of so much importance. It is said of Adam and Eve, that

"The world was all before them where to choose."

Our little world of politics was before the minds of the Delegates, and who could, would or should question their right to make choice of any question or questions, "of which hitherto, by some means or other, the Colonial Secretary had been kept in the dark."—(Vide the speech of Mr Joseph Pope.)

We wonder whether Sir Donald Campbell ever thinks of reading the *Gazette*. If his Excellency took upon himself that labour on Tuesday evening last, he must have been amused by the modesty and veracity of the Delegates, who have not scrupled to declare that, were it not for their representations at the Colonial Office, he

would not now be the worthy occupant of the Government House.

There is so much cool impertinence, braggadocia, and wilful mis-statement of facts in the speeches of the parties who figured at the Meeting, that, owing to our limited space, we are compelled to reserve their consideration for our next No.

Thanks to the Queen's Printer, we have no need of exclaiming, 'O, that mine enemy would write a book!' The 'friend' to the *Gazette* has reported two speeches nearly as good, and the ductile Printer of that talented Paper has given them publicity.

THE LEVEE.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, attended by the Colonial Secretary, held a Levee at the Government House at two o'clock yesterday, at which were present the Chief Justice, the Solicitor General, and such Members of the Executive and Legislative Councils as reside in and about Charlottetown, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, and several Members of that body, the Rev. Dr. Jenkins, Ecclesiastical Commissary, the Officers of the Army and Navy, the High Sheriff for Queen's County, several Magistrates, Officers of Volunteers and Militia, and a numerous train of persons anxious to be presented to His Excellency. The Chief Justice, the Members of the Executive Council, the President of the Legislative Council, the Speaker of the House of Assembly, Rev. Dr. Jenkins, and Captain Bayfield, were allowed the *entre* to His Excellency's private room, previously to the Levee. The rest of the visitors were introduced by His Excellency's Aid-de-Camp, the Colonial Treasurer; the whole making a brilliant assemblage, as large or larger than has been usual on such occasions; but no doubt, had the length of notice admitted of it, there were many persons from a distance who would have been anxious to have paid their respects to His Excellency on the occasion of his first public Levee.

THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR—You are aware that the Mechanics' Institute was re-opened on Monday the 6th inst. and a lecture on Chivalry given by Heath Haviland, Esq., one of the Vice Presidents. Nothing, perhaps, in a public way, is more clearly indicative of our progress in literature and science than the state of this Institution. It has now had an existence among us of many years, during which our attention, through it, has frequently been directed to subjects of a pleasing and profitable nature, and our leisure hours thereby have been rendered available to our moral and intellectual improvement. Taking this view of the subject, there are few who will not admit that the Institute has been one of the best means ever employed in this Town for the amusement and instruction of such as were inclined to sharpen their intellect by an interchange of sentiment and opinion upon the subjects there discussed,—and fewer still I believe, preferring any claims to liberal feeling, would not regret being witnesses of its declension. I, for one, Sir, am unwilling to think of its taking a retrograde movement; but, *entre nous*, I must say, its present prospects are not of the brightest order. I have no disposition to find fault with the plans and proceedings of those who hold office in the Institute, but as a member of it, I may be permitted to predicate that, latterly, the Institute has not appeared to go forward with that life and energy which once seemed to give an impulse to all its efforts, and quicken every movement in its onward career. And why, let me ask, does the spirit of the Institute flag? And why are its best friends, in appearance, less zealous than they formerly were? Do we suppose that the end for which the Institute was established, has been effected,—and that the spirit of enquiry and investigation needs proceed no further? How else are we to account for the apathy with which many of the Mechanics in Charlottetown regard an Institute which bears their name, and for whose particular benefit it was originally intended. The causes of this apathy, I ween, must be sought for in another *direction*. While the Hon. Chas. Young held the President's Chair, his prompt attendance and urbane deportment in his place went far towards securing for the Institute a feeling of respect, which I scruple not to aver, has not been awarded to it under other auspices. And now, Sir, the President's Chair is vacant once more. Upon the filling up of this

vacancy depends in a great measure the future welfare of the Institution. Good officers are the very soul of proper subordination in any body of men, and it is in vain to think of getting along successfully without them. Who, then, is to be the master-spirit in the Institute, to guide the business, and give a friendly turn to the discussions of the present Session? As usual on such occasions, there will probably be more than one proposed, and as only one can fill the office, I think we ought to request that the present Patron become again the President of the Institute. He would doubtless overlook any thing which might have occurred of an unpleasant nature, while he held the office, and attribute the *library* affair to the ignorance of those whose *meddling* natures frequently incline them to busy themselves with matters about which they have no lawful concern. Again, particular care ought to be taken that the subjects treated on should be carefully selected by a Committee appointed for the purpose. This would prevent the angry remarks which are sometimes made upon lectures, which although good enough in a certain sense, do not merit the approbation of gentlemen of science, who sometimes condemn the labours of young men who are induced—by the latitudinarian scope of the present form of circular requesting Lecturers—to treat on subjects which they are politely informed, during the discussion which takes place on their lectures, are wholly unfit for the consideration of the Institute. Furthermore, an Institution of this kind cannot morally carry out its established principles, unless a prudent attention be paid to the respectability of the body, as indicated by the moral character of those who profess to give instruction to the members. "Example is more forcible than precept," says the old saw; and no just thinking person, connected by membership with the Institute, ought for a moment to countenance one as a lecturer whose only recommendation is a flippancy of speech—a person, in short, with whom the Secretary for the Colonies says, in a late Despatch, "he can hold no communication, until the said person return to Halifax, and take his trial for the crime alleged against him."

I am, Sir, your humble Servant,
A MEMBER OF THE INSTITUTE.

Dec. 17th, 1847.

CAPTAIN HARRISON.—The passengers by the steamer *Britannia*, upon her last voyage from Great Britain, held a meeting on board that vessel, "to express their deep sense of the unremitting watchfulness and seaman-like conduct displayed by Captain W. Harrison, and the Officers under his command, during a passage of unusual length and of very great severity." The meeting was presided over by Sir Donald Campbell, Bart. the newly appointed Governor of Prince Edward Island. By one of the resolutions the passengers begged Captain Harrison's acceptance of a piece of plate, with a suitable inscription.—*Novascotian*.

THE STEAMERS.—A Post Office advertisement announces the new and important arrangement to be made as to the passage of the Atlantic Steamers. During the winter, instead of one steamer a month, as in previous years, there will be two—one of which will go to New York, the other to Boston—both, however, calling at Halifax. The alteration will be of much advantage to Halifax—a new medium of trade and travel being opened with New York, besides the benefit afforded to the public by receiving and forwarding an extra mail from and to Great Britain and the United States during the winter season.—*ib*.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber respectfully begs to call the attention of his friends and the public generally to his large and well selected STOCK of

British and Foreign Merchandise,

Lately received by recent arrivals from Great Britain and Halifax, Comprising:

Superfine black, blue, olive and invisible green Broad Cloths, black, blue, brown and invisible green Beavers, wool black Doeskin, plain and fancy Doeskins, black and fancy Cassimeres and Tweeds, Vestings, black Lasting, Gentionella and fancy Cloaking, Whitney Blankets, Lancashire and Welsh Flannels, scarlet flannel, plain and figured Orleans, Coburgs, Alpaca, De Laine Dresses, plaid, plain and filled Shawls and Handkerchiefs, Men's black Silk and fancy Handkerchiefs, a good collection of printed Calicoes and Furniture, white, grey and colored Shirting, Moleskins, Horse Rugs, black, brown, drab and green Silk, black Crape, Silk Lace, Silk Fringes and Gimps, Lace, Edgings and Insertions, Cap and Bonnet Ribbons, Irish Linen, Muslin, Gloves and Hosiery, black and colored Linings, Comforters, cloth, scull and fur Caps, Fur Boas, Muffs, Ruffs and Victorines.

ALSO—

Rum, Gin, Port Wine, Molasses, Sugar, Soap, Candles, Tea, Indigo, &c. &c.

All of which I shall sell at the lowest possible Cash prices.

JOHN COSTIN,
Charlottetown, 13th Dec. 1847.