

that—however coarsely you may be assailed by the sinking and despairing corruptionists and their tools, and however unsparingly you may be taxed with place-hunting, selfishness, and ambition, you and your friends who, in the foremost rank, bear the brunt of the battle, are exposed for their sakes, and that the more zealous you are for the promotion of their interests, the more dark and foul will be the torrents of foolish and fierce abuse directed against you; and, in their strong conviction of the wisdom and honesty of your designs, they are determined to bear you on to victory, whatever loss and inconvenience their noble and generous determination may occasion to themselves.

You and your party in the Assembly, Sir, are placed in a high and impregnable position; where you may look down, with contempt, upon the futile slanders directed against you by a fustilarian, such as "an Elector," who may be allowed to load and discharge the light artillery of the *Islander*. You and your party, by the honesty and cogency of your policy, and upheld by the favour of the People, are placed far beyond their reach; and, therefore,

"Serene, like Heaven above the clouds,"

you may continue to prosecute your great and noble designs for the amelioration of the condition and the extension of the privileges of the People; leaving your exasperated opponents "to have recourse," in the language of the last Editorial of the *Royal Gazette*, "to false statements and personal abuse," by their adoption of which, it is already become apparent, that they are on the weaker side.

The writer of the last editorial of the *Royal Gazette*, whatever pretensions he may lawfully make to being a "counsel learned in the Law," is certainly not possessed of the skill of a true political tactician, or he would never have led on his "facts and conclusions logically deduced from these facts," in so unskilful a manner against the enemy, as, by his movements, to put the very boast of his Tory obstructives, either *hors de combat*, or to flight, with an *Elector*, sorely wounded, lying helpless upon the ground in the midst of the first, or with the mock Dictator M'Lean flying at the head of the second.

To this mistake of the writer in the *Royal Gazette*, a parallel is to be found in the last *Islander*, wherein Mr. M'Lean as the champion of the Officials, madly, if not traitorously, dares the Liberals to particularize their charges of peculation against the officials.

The gratitude of certain of the officials, for this feat of daring in their defence (?) by Mr. M'Lean, must certainly far exceed that felt by himself and an "Elector" to their ally in the *Royal Gazette*, for his "clear and lucid exposition" of the style, character, and strength of their writings.

If ever men, hopelessly weighed down by an oppressive sense of the obligations conferred upon them, have had occasion to exclaim, "O save me from my friends;" in that burthened plight have certain officials been placed by the voluntary service of Mr. Duncan Maclean, and he and "An Elector" repaid in their own coin, by their volunteer ally in the "Royal Gazette," may with those officials—all alike crushed beneath the weight of undeserved favours,—in dolorous chorus, justly and pathetically cry aloud, "O save us from our friends!"

I am, Sir, respectfully,
A CHARLOTTETOWN LIBERAL.

May 29, 1850.

[We are obliged, reluctantly, to make two parts of our Correspondent's Letter, owing to the fact that we are required to publish several other articles of great length in the present number. On Saturday we shall give the second part of this able Letter.—Ed. Ex.]

SCHOOL VISITER FOR PRINCE COUNTY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Mr. WHELAN;

SIR,—The following Communication was originally designed for publication in last Tuesday's *Gazette*;—was subsequently sent to the *Islander*, but the Proprietors of those papers having declined to publish it, I shall feel obliged by its insertion in the next *Examiner*.

J. B.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ROYAL GAZETTE.

SIR,—As the present School Visitors' term of Office will shortly expire, I would beg leave, through the *Gazette*, respectfully to intimate to the authorities with whom the appointment rests, the propriety of selecting for the post some one resident in Prince County. We have many individuals among us, I am happy to say, fully competent to the task, and no necessity exists for drawing our supply from Charlottetown—distant as it is from some of our District Schools at least one hundred miles!

A feeling of dissatisfaction is abroad upon this matter, and I trust that the next appointment will be more in harmony with the wishes of the Inhabitants. At the same time, it is but just to remark that the observation is not meant to apply to the present holder of the situation personally.

J. B.

Prince County, May 25, 1850.

[The rejection of the above short Communication by the Proprietors of the *Gazette* and *Islander*, is a fact which shews what little value is to be placed on the impartiality and independence of those Journals. If there was anything obnoxious in the style or matter of

the Communication, we would not be surprised at its rejection, but it is only a plain and courteous expression of opinion against selecting the School Visitor for Prince County from Queen's County.—Ed. Ex.]

FOR THE EXAMINER.

SONG.

TUNE—"THE BARD'S LEGACY."

O raise the glass to my lips once more,
Round the festive board come let us join,
We'll sing for the good old days of yore
And toast each friend in sparkling wine;
Once more with the friends of my childhood dear—
To the days of our youth let us drink and sing,
And he who first falls from his arm chair,
Him, him we will crown and proclaim our king.

Go bring my harp, like this breast forlorn,
Neglected, unstrung, upon yonder wall;
Like this heart, its liveliest strings are torn
By scenes that pleasure can never recall.
Yet, perhaps, in its chords though unstrung and forsaken
Some notes of its numbers may still remain—
I may touch some chord that may yet awaken
Those dreams that I ne'er can recall again.

But, Oh! when the summer of youth has faded,
And vanished away from this care-worn brow,
And this heart in the dark cold tomb lies shaded
One tear to my memory then bestow.
O then take the harp, let it be my pillow,
When o'er my slumbers lord tempests do rave—
Beneath the waves of some weeping willow,
But raise not a stone o'er "The Stranger's" grave!

P. M'PHILIM, JR., "THE STRANGER."

Victoria Hotel, Charlotte-
town, June 4, 1850.

The Examiner.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5, 1850.

NOT content with assuming, over every body in the community, superiority to his own views on politics, and total exemption from error on matters the most productive of error, Duncan Maclean has next become ambitious of setting himself up as our instructor in classic lore. In a short article published in the *Islander* of Friday last, and repeated in its penny edition of the day following—characterized by the enormous impertinence and presumption of the writer—we are taken to task for applying the word "Prætorian" to some extra gubernatorial proceedings lately adopted by Sir Donald Campbell; and are pompously told by the sciolous editor, "that the office of Prætor in ancient Rome was judicial, and not gubernatorial;" and that "Proconsular was the word we were in search of, but could not stumble upon." We beg to decline the honor of availing ourselves of the proffered instruction upon this point, and to observe, that if "Donkey dear" had been better acquainted with Roman history, he would not have placed such entire dependence upon his English Dictionary as he appears to have done. We contend that the word which we have used ("Prætorian") is much more applicable to the office held by the Governors of this Island—who are unquestionably civil and judicial officers,* than the term "Proconsular." The Proconsulship was more of a military appointment than otherwise; and as those who filled it were often engaged in tedious foreign wars, Prætors† were appointed as coadjutors in the Government, and more particularly with reference to the administration of judicial and civil affairs. Perhaps, strictly speaking, neither term is altogether applicable, but that which we have selected is the more appropriate, D. Maclean's authority notwithstanding. Further—supposing the office of Prætor to have been entirely judicial—which we have shown it was not, the office of Governor is likewise judicial, so long as he holds the

*As Donkey appears to have been in a fidget for an opportunity of showing off his classical learning, on this late occasion, and may be so again—we present him with a few illustrative notes, to save him from too closely resembling the veritable animal of the long ears, should he ever be silly enough again to dispute the meaning of the word prætorian, which he really does not understand:—

PRÆTOR—dictus qui præret JURE ET EXERCITU—a military and civil leader.—Quod populo præret, because he governed the people.

In old times, after the expulsion of the kings, the Consul was so called, One with kingly power both for civil and military affairs. A Proconsul id: Tacitus.

Prætorious—of or belonging to the Prætor or chief officer.

Navis prætoria—an Admiral or Flag-ship.

Prætoria porta—that gate in the camp whereat they went out to battle.

‡ Long afterwards, when these Prætors were engaged in war, another officer was appointed to assist in conducting the government, styled, "Prætor urbanus," and to whom was committed judicial power. (See Latin Dictionary.)—The word was made use of in its original and more ancient meaning which corresponds more closely with the official responsibilities of a Lieutenant Governor than any other.

Judgeship of the Vice Admiralty Court, and the Chancery.

We have magnanimity enough to pardon, in a hoary-headed and wrinkle-faced sexagenarian, any envious allusions to our juvenile years.

Previously to the opening of the second Session of the present parliament, D. Maclean attempted to shew that the Lieutenant Governor might usurp legislative power, and appropriate certain portions of the public money to the payment of the official salaries. At the close of that Session His Excellency did not appear, from his Speech, to have derived any instruction from Maclean's hint; for, without an Appropriation Bill, he claimed the power of making appropriations for two purposes only, namely—Education, and the Interest on outstanding Warrants,—the money for the former being a separate fund, and specially appropriated by Statute to Education,—the money for the latter arising from the general Revenue, though its payment is likewise fixed by Statute. We pointed out, at the time, that His Excellency was in error, as respects his intended assumption of the power to pay the interest on Warrants; inasmuch as that the money for the purpose could not be taken from the Treasury without a violation of the 35th and 50th Sections of the Revenue Act, and the consequent entailment on the Treasurer of a penalty of £1000, and loss of office. If he could seize the public chest, and pay the interest on Warrants, in direct contravention of one law to carry out the intentions of another, His Excellency might likewise pay the official salaries, which are fixed by Statute, as D. Maclean, in the article above alluded to, says he should and will do. If this were the case, why does the Government include the salaries referred to in the estimates annually submitted to Parliament? But His Excellency—annoyed though he is with the Assembly, and ready to avail himself of any legal authority, by means of which he could shew his contempt of the Assembly—will never venture on the dangerous experiment suggested by D. Maclean. Donkey's recurrence to this matter—after suggesting in numbers of the *Islander* before the last Session was opened, that the House ought to pass a Revenue Bill, and if they thought proper so to do, to tie it up, is only another of those blunders into which his glaring inconsistency of conduct is continually driving him. It is a blunder, however, which clearly demonstrates that Maclean has no public principle at heart—that his object is to promote the interests of the officials, on whose behalf he is hired and paid—to secure their salaries at any risk, his opposition to Responsible Government being merely a blind to cover his real design.

Every number of the *Islander*, pathetically laments the inconvenience felt by the country constituencies from the stoppage of Supplies, which circumstance he declares to be proof of incapacity on the part of the majority of the House of Assembly. Now, we do not know of one country constituency—nor of a dozen individuals in a country constituency, represented by a Liberal, who complain of inconvenience on this ground. No public meetings have been held—no expression of opinion, in any shape whatever, has been given, to justify the conclusion at which Mr. Maclean has arrived. If the Tories think the country people adopt their views on this subject, or value their sympathy, why do they not call meetings, and ascertain the facts conclusively? The reason is, they are afraid to have their falsehoods exposed, and their mock sympathy publicly rejected with contempt. In 1846, Donkey Maclean, in a card to his constituents, threatened to stop the Supplies should Responsible Government be refused, and the Land Question left unsettled. Donkey's threat was never heard of after the Election—whether his courage, like Bob Acre's, oozed through the palms of his hands, or whether he was afraid of losing the £30, is a fact with which we have not been furnished. But—adopting the style of argument with which Maclean usually labours out his editorials—he either meant to make his promise good, of voting for a stoppage of Supplies, or he meant to deceive his constituents. If he was sincere in his intention regarding the Supplies, then, according to his opinions of legislative capacity at the present day, he was most unworthy of being entrusted with any share of popular suffrage, because the intention to do a bad act is held to be as criminal as the performance. If he was not sincere in the declaration he made to his constituents, he was unworthy of their confidence and support—in capable, through perfidy, of legislating for them!