SHOCKING MURDER IN CANADA.

The quiet village of Dungannon, C. W., was the scene, June 22, of one of the most brutal murders that ever took place. One Angus McCurdy had been drinking and carousing with a party at some of the tippling shops on the previous evening till a late hour, and on the morning of the day referred to his mangled and bleeding body was found in the highway towards Ashfield, half naked and presenting a shocking and disgusting appearance. It appears that the victim was accompanied from the last place where he was seen alive by one William Woodley; and, to pass over much of the intervening matter connected with the case, we come to a confession made by him upon being arrested for the murder of McCurdy, which we give entire as follows:

"I am a farmer by trade. I do not recollect leaving the McDonogh brothers at the door of Black's tavern on the morning of the 22nd inst.; but I will not dispute their words I do not recollect starting for home, or who was with me, but after going a piece I remember first-rate that McCurdy was with me. I tried to get him home, but he wanted to turn back. I said he should not go back. He kept falling, and sometimes I fell with him. I had a kitten in my arms all this time. At last he refused positively to go home, and I honestly acknowledge that if the man was killed it was by me. I recollect getting them switches and striking him with them, as well as kicking him. Oh, if any one had told me! Oh, what a man will do when under the influence of liquor and passion! Poor McCurdy! I am telling this voluntarily! I never told such lies in my life as I have told about this affair, and never struck a man before but once. I think I struck McCurdy with a piece of board, thinking the switches not heavy enough, but it broke and I threw it away. I left him living, and never thought of killing him. I had no spite against him. Had it only occurred in self-defence I would not have cared. I have known him for about two years, and have never met him before to my knowledge. There was no hard feeling between us. I had been drinking that day, which was the cause of it all. Recollect getting the switches first-rate. I knew that I was striking the man to make him get up and go home with me, but, so help me God, I did'nt think of killing him. But God help me! It was near daylight when I got home. I now remember that poor McCurdy, when we first came out of the tavern, staggered and fell on his face. I had drink at both Black and Swift's tavern, and I honestly state that I would have sooner died myself than to have killed McCurdy if I had been sober."

ANOTHER SUICIDE.—Passengers by the *Lady Head* say that just before the arrival of that steamer at Paspebiac, on her downward trip, one of the steerage passengers, engaged for the Halifax and Pictou Railway, jumped overboard and was never again seen.

A FLOWING WELL.—On Saturday last, at Petrolia, a flowing well was struck, owned by Messrs Ward & Co., of Wyoming. It flows oil, no water of any account accompaning it. It is certainly the best well that has been found in this vicinity, and is causing considerable excitement. The Hartford Star Company have had two good "shows" in their well, with every prospect of it flowing shortly. Messrs. Chamberlain & Smilly also got a "good show" at the depth of 10 feet in the rock. There are several wells going down and almost all have found the long wished for oil.

(From the Halifax Unionist and Journal.)

"Canada well fortified and Confederated, is a strong and dangerous neighbour."—*Cleveland Herald.*

THE CRISIS.

That these Provinces are upon the verge of a crisis—a crisis of such magnitude as the world has, perhaps, never before witnessed, is rapidly making itself felt, not only within the Provinces themselves, but upon both sides of the Atlantic. The loyalty of the people of British America is already assailed in the most insidious manner; and it will be *tested in a very short time*, much sooner, we apprehend, than many persons in our midst have at present any idea.

We regret, deeply regret, to be constrained to make the announcement; but we have reason to believe that there is in existence, at this moment, a deep-laid scheme, and an organization in the Northern States, with agencies in these Provinces, the object of which is to sap the loyalty and divert the sympathies of four millions of people from their ancient allegiance, and win them over to annexation with the United States. We shall know more about this presently.

Cleveland is a city of Ohio, situate on the South Shore of Lake Erie, and holds a very central and influential position in many respects. Sandusky and Toledo lie higher up on the Lake, and between Cleveland and Detroit. They are all prosperous, thriving, and enterprising cities. In 1799, Cleveland had one family—in 1854, the population was 32,000. It is the great emporium of Northern Ohio, and next to Cincinnati the most important city in the State. Its Railway connections are direct with New York, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and Chicago. It possesses the best harbour on Lake Erie, and is very extensively engaged in the shipping interest. Cleveland is the greatest mart of the greatest grain-growing State in the Union. The Cleveland *Herald* is a daily evening paper, with a very extensive circulation, and wielding, as may be expected, a powerful commercial influence.

In a very recent number of this newspaper appears a leading article on the subject of the "Reciprocity Treaty, Confederation, and Canada," to which we ask the *special attention* of the people of the Provinces.

If those persons who are so busily engaged in opposing Confederation in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia entertained any doubts before as to the results of their anti-British agitation, and to what it is tending, when they have read this able and well-got up leader from an influential American newspaper, they will probably have those doubts removed.

Anti-Confederation, in the view of the Cleveland *Herald*, just means Annexation We have said so again and again, but it is asserted that we have some motive for so representing it, or we are not sufficiently disinterested, to make our opinion as valuable as it otherwise might be. We have said that the Americans have determined, by means of the abolition of the Treaty, to damage our commerce, and make it the interest of our people to countenance Annexation. How far we were right in that estimate, will be better understood when the public have read the subjoined article. Cleveland is but a short distance from Canada, a few hours by steaming. Her trade and relations with the Northern Shore of the Lake are intimate and extensive. What the Americans think of this Canada, so wretched and so worthless according to the anti-Union Press of Nova Scotia, will be better understood and appreciated—what the value set upon the "North-west and the Hudson's Bay territory" by those who are nearer and know better their resources, *and what the prospect of a renewal of the Treaty*, when the following paper has been perused. We give it entire. It is from the *Herald* of the 29th June, and is as follows:—

"If the nature of the case, community of soil, productions and commercial advantages are entitled to consideration, Canada and the United States should *clearly be under the same Government*. England no doubt thought so when she engaged in the war of the Revolution and in that of 1812. Farther back in history both shores of the lakes and the St. Lawrence belonged to the French, and to her England made an effort, during the negociations at Paris at the close of the Revolution, to make the Ohio river a boundary, for two very good reasons. First because the Crown objected to any and all losses of territory; but secondly, and mainly, because nature has made the valley of the lakes one country. This is *its manifest destiny*, and the arts of diplomatists cannot prevent it. This union of interest may be delayed; *but cannot be finally thwarted*. How shall it be effected? It may be done by war and conquest. Whenever the United States and Great Britain drift into a war, Canada *is sure to be absorbed by us*. The British Government is now satisfied of this fact.

"The recent estimates for the defence of the Provinces are so astounding that she hesitates. She is now deliberating upon the cost and value of these Provinces. If the Home Government concludes to fortify, *two things* further are necessary in order to maintain her hold on Canada: *another treaty of reciprocity, and the confederation of the Provinces*. The Confederation is a domestic affair, which *we* cannot prevent. The revival of the treaty is an affair wholly our own, to which *we should never agree*. Canada, *well fortified and confederated, is to us a strong and dangerous neighbour*. But, without the commercial advantages which she seeks of us, she is an isolated neighbor, her people having their most powerful interests in the plan of annexation. A convention of merchants is soon to assemble at Detroit. Canadian interests will be represented there to renew the old system by which they can derive the benefits of a union, without its burdens. Will our merchants throw away all these future advantages for a transient increase of trade? There are well informed people who say that Canada is worth very little to us.

"The agricultural value of the Lower Provinces is not of great consequence, but in a *military sense it is of prodigious value*. If Canada fortifies, so must the United States. Our frontier line is difficult for both parties. The peninsula between lakes Huron and Erie projects into the Northern States in *a very ugly manner*. Great Britain can, as she did in 1812, send her forces into our midst at Malden, Sandwich and Sarnia, and fortify there *on her own soil*. On our own part we must not only have powerful fleets on all the lakes, but numerous first-class forts, costing a million of dollars each. We must always be looking for danger on this frontier, while England holds Canada.

"In an agricultural sense all that part of Canada West, between Lakes Huron and Ontario, is of as much importance as the same territory in New York, Ohio or Michigan. On the northern shores of Lakes Huron and Superior there are immense mineral treasures in copper, iron and lead, which will remain useless till they are placed within the reach of American enterprise. Beyond the Lakes, on the Red River of the North and Lake Winnepeg, and in the valley of the Saskatchewan river, *is a vast wheat producing region*, which must forever remain a waste unless it is attached to the United States. This territory, large enough for *six large States*, north of latitude 49, will eventually become *our great resource for bread*. The experience of Europe has settled the question that wheat is the *permanent growth* of a soil and climate peculiar to itself.

"In the United States the wheat belt has moved north with the population until it has reached Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota. It cannot be so profitably grown anywhere among Indian corn as it is to the north of it, and the grain is not as good. Wheat has been raised by the Hudson Bay Company, for their own limited use, for more than one hundred years, on the banks of the Red River *It is a sure crop, and of excellent quality. The yield is larger and the grain better than it is in Ohio.* In 1848 settlers began to cultivate it in Minnesota. In 1861 they produced a surplus of (3,000,000) *three millions* of bushels.

"To the west of this wheat country are the Rocky Mountains, rich in gold, silver, and lead, but destined to remain an aboriginal wild so long as Great Britain holds sway of the territory. To her this vast Northern Empire is of little worth—*to us it has an immense value.*

"It may not be right to covet our neighbor's lands, or to go to war for the purpose of conquest; but may *we not purchase* the farm or the merchandize of our neighbor? May we not *trade and dicker in a friendly and just way;* and may not all parties be gainers by it? Suppose the two nations agree to figure upon the cost of defending these frontiers. When that is done, let them consider the ill-will that may be prevented, and the precious blood that may be saved. Then let them consider the material prosperity that must follow to both peoples by bringing waste lands into cultivation for the production of the staff of life. To the United States the free use of the St. Lawrence *is of inestimable commercial value*, for which, in addition to the lands and mines of the north, *we can well afford to pay*.

"Let us look forward to *annexation as a certain event in the future; but in the meantime, place it upon a basis of mutual benefit and good will, holding all the advantages we possess with a firm hand till we can make an honorable bargain.*"

Such is the teaching—such are the views of Annexationists—and such, according to the Cleveland *Herald*, is "CANADA AND ITS MANIFEST DESTINY."

That every anti-Unionist in the Provinces is playing the game of those, who, on the other side of the Boundary are longing to absorb us into the great vortex of Republicanism, with its troubles and trials apparently but beginning, its North and South almost as much unreconciled to each other as ever, and the desire to get hold of us by fair means or foul not denied, but frankly admitted,—that those who are opposed to Union are directly facing to the United States, with their backs towards Great Britain, is as evidently the view already entertained on the other side the Boundary, as it is destined soon to be, on this. What were but unconnected broken hints a little while ago, are now becoming open avowals by anti-Union Annexationists in our streets.

"No more Reciprocity Treaties," says the *Herald*, and it gives its reasons We shall look forward with much interest to the proceedings at Detroit. But we warn our people to be prepared for the worst. The organs of the American Government are already avowing their hostility to a renewal of the Treaty, and this denunciation of the the *Herald, with its reasons annexed*, ought to open the eyes of Colonists, and prepare them for that future which so imminently impends. A crisis is not very distant, and times too well adapted to "try men's souls," or we greatly mistake. Agencies from the United States are already at work, we learn, both in Canada and New Brunswick, and Annexation principles openly avowed by anti-Unionists. How long before we may see the poison disseminating process in full blast, in Nova Scotia, we do not pretend to predict. Already, there are suspicions, we find, largely entertained that an organization, suspected to be in active operation in Canada, is about to find its way quite undisguised into the Maritime Provinces. The thin and flimsy cloak is to be "opposition to Confederation." Under this guise, it is supposed that the loyalty of our people can be better sapped, and their sympathies alienated, than by any open attempt to seduce them from their allegiance. We live in critical times.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, July 15.—At the Commercial Convention yesterday at Detroit, Mr. Howe of Nova Scotia announced that the annexation of the British Provinces to the United States had no place in the minds of the people of the Provinces. He said that any one who should go to the hustings as an advocate for annexation would be treated as a fugitive from the loyalty and alliance due from him as a British American.....A resolution recommending the negociation of a reciprocity treaty received the unanimous vote of the Convention. The Convention then adjourned *sine die*.....A Despatch from Quebec says: "The Cabinet held a meeting yesterday, and a proclamation was issued this morning for Parliament to meet on the 8th of August. It is stated that Government does not intend to ask Parliament for money for fortifications.

NEW YORK, 15th July, P. M.—The *Herald's* Galveston correspondence says the rebel General Shelby, with 3,000 followers, accompanied by ex Governors Moor and Allen, of Lavinia, and other rebel leaders, were on their way to Mexico. They had transportation and supplies for six months, and were well armed. They professed going to Mexico only as emigrants..... The *Times'* Mexican correspondence says it is officially announced that the Imperialist Government never negociated with Dr. Gwin, and never contemplated making him Duke, Governor or Viceroy.....The President has issued a proclamation, appointing Judge Wm. Marvin Provincial Governor of Florida..... Gold 142.

NEW YORK, July 17, P. M.—Parts of Pennsylvania and Jersey have suffered considerable loss within the past twenty-four hours by the destructive floods.....Confederate Gens. Jackson, Marmaduke and Pattie have been released from Fort Warren.....Gold 142½.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The Spanish Minister has officially notified the surrender of the late rebel ram *Stonewall* to the United States by the Governor of Cuba.....Official communications received from Paris by the Department of State, justify the expectation that the cannon and other property carried across the Rio Grande by the rebel leaders, after their capitulation, will be fully and freely restored to the United States..... Gold 143.

NEW YORK, July 18, P. M.—The *Times'* Washington despatch says that the Pardon Bureau is still overrun with applications. Among them are those of James H. Lane, Brig.-Gen. in the Confederate army, Confederate Governors Magrath, of South Carolina, and Moore, of Alabama.....It is understood that Gen. Almonte is in New York, *in cog.*, on his way to Austria and Belgium for more assistance for Maximilian, and desires to have an interview with President Johnson.....Gold 143½.

NEW YORK, July 19.—The four-oared boat race at Poughkeepsie, resulted in the success of the *Samuel Collizer*, the New York boat. The distance was five miles, and the time thirty-seven minutes and thirty seconds.....The Austrian Minister at Washington was yesterday presented to the President by Mr. Seward as a full Minister.....Jeff. Davis' Private Secretary was started yesterday for Deleware, the rebel Gen. Harris for Fort McHenry, and Professor McCullough for Libby Prison.....Nothing yet has been definitely done in regard to the trial of Jeff. Davis.....*China* sailed to day—takes 114 passengers for Liverpool and 31 for Halifax.....Gold 143¾.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, July 24, 1865.

[THE following ably written letter is from the pen of a gentleman who has frequently embellished by his contributions, the editorial and other departments of this paper. There is a happy blending in it of ingenious reasoning—far removed from the little arts of the sophist—with the most profound sympathy for the deluded members of the Tenant League. We are at liberty to give the author's name to any one who desires it, but we shall use our own discretion in that matter.—ED. EX'R.]

THE TENANT LEAGUE.

MR. EDITOR;—

Contingencies sometimes arise in which the true friends of the people appear to be their enemies. When ignorant and designing men attempt to further a good cause by insufficient or improper means, it is then the duty of every sincere lover of his country to expose their errors, and to defeat their designs. The unenlightened ardour, and the misdirected energies of their friends, have often proved the ruin of the best causes.

The course pursued by the advocates of the Tenant League has given much pain to many who have the welfare of the tenantry at heart They believe that the policy of the League is a ruinous one, yet they do not wish it to be thought that they have deserted a cause which they, it may be, have strenuously advocated through good report and evil report for many long years. Painful as it may be to them to *appear* to uphold the cause of the proprietors, and to range themselves in opposition to those who are esteemed the friends of the people, yet duty and an earnest, sincere regard for the welfare of the tenantry compel them boldly to denounce the principles of the Tenant League, and firmly to oppose the policy of that body In doing this they will, no doubt, be branded as traitors by designing politicians and cunning demagogues, and looked upon with distrust by many of the tenantry whose true friends they have always been and still are; but the same sense of duty to their country which enabled them unflinchingly to advocate the cause of the tenantry when that cause was unpopular, will now enable them to bear with the loss of friends, and the bitter malignity of new made enemies, with becoming fortitude.

The cause which the Tenant Leaguers have espoused is a good one. The end which they have in view, namely, to rid the country of proprietary influence, by making every tenant on the Island a freeholder—is also good. Whether they intended to effect this end by a mere social combination, or by united political action, their aim was, indeed, a laudable one. It was at first given out that the revolution was to be effected by a purely social combination. The tenantry were to unite in a large partnership concern, and by a combined effort, independent of all political parties, and independent, too, of all legislative interference, to purchase the land from the proprietors. This scheme, if under proper management, was, I think, a perfectly feasible one. If the tenantry, disclaiming all political designs, formed themselves into a Mutual Aid Society for the purpose of purchasing the proprietary claims, I have little doubt when once such a Company were properly organized it would have been able to make more advantageous terms with the proprietors than would be in the power of any Government. But then the transactions of such a company should be perfectly just and legal. The disgraceful and dishonest policy of repudiation should not be entertained by it for a single moment. In order to win the confidence of capitalists, and to secure the cooperation of proprietors, all overtures to landholders should be made in a friendly spirit, and no undue advantage should be attempted to be taken. I repeat, that it appears to me that if the tenantry acted in a spirit of fairness, many of our largest proprietors would, in a short time, have sold their lands to the Company on very easy terms. But has the policy of the Tenant Association been that of men who wish to transact business in a just and liberal manner? Every one knows that it has not. The very first preliminary to the purchase of a proprietor's estate is a repudiation of their obligations to that proprietor. They meet to offer a proprietor a price for his lands, and by way of propitiating him before the very first overture is made, refuse to pay him any rent, either that which is already due, or that which may become due. They then offer the proprietor what *they* consider a fair price for his lands. He must take this, or he will get nothing. Is this fair dealing? Is a proprietor likely to sell to those who bargain in this one-sided manner? First exasperate a man by withholding from him that which you acknowledge to be his legal right, and then attempt to make a bargain with him! Did any one in his senses ever before attempt to deal in this manner? And yet, I understand, that the Tenant Leaguers claim credit for their moderation! If the proprietor has no legal right to the land, refuse to pay him rent, by all means; and refuse, too, to give him a single stiver for the lands he has usurped. If he go to law, contest his right before the proper judicial tribunals; but if he has a right to the lands he holds, (and the Tenant League recognizes that right by offering him a price for the lands), is it not both foolish and dishonest to repudiate obligations which, by their own act, they have acknowledged to be binding? As a social combination the Tenant League is radically defective. Its principles, or rather its want of principle, effectually hinder it from dealing to any extent with any considerable proprietor. If it has made one small purchase, it is owing to causes purely accidental. No mercantile company of two or twenty thousand members could effect a single transaction on such principles.

But if the Tenant League claims to be a political organization—if its members say: "We have political influence and we are determined to use that influence in order to free ourselves from the yoke of proprietary bondage." This, too, is perfectly practicable and legitimate. A good deal of political action has been taken on the Land Question at different times. We have had the Land Purchase Bill, the Land Commission, and the Fifteen Years' Purchase Bill, all within a few years; and if the tenantry can originate and carry any measure that will work better than all or either of these, they are at perfect liberty to do so. If they can find some new legislative mode of softening the stony hearts of proprietors, or of out-manœuvring those clever gentlemen at the Colonial Office in Downing Street, well and good. Every true Prince Edward Islander will be delighted to see such things come to pass. But those are not the ends that the Tenant League proposes to itself. "We," say its members, "want nothing in the shape of direct Legislation to aid us in gaining our ends. We have entered into a solemn obligation not to pay rent, and to resist its collection. We are determined to have a House of Assembly that will stand quietly by while we work out our own deliverance with tin trumpets, stump orators, and other more effective means of resistance. We want a Government that will allow us to make a martyr of a bailiff or two, and generally to exercise the divine right of resistance, without making too rigid an enquiry as to who are the perpetrators of the very venial crimes that it is our intention to commit."

It is very difficult to speak of this scheme with becoming seriousness. Never was a more absurd idea entertained by a set of fanatics, religious or political. To imagine that any effective resistance to law could be made in Prince Edward Island, is silly enough; but to suppose for a moment that any Government could be found that would be allowed—if it were wicked enough to wish to do so—quietly to look on while the rights of property were outraged, the laws violated, and their execution frustrated,—is the very climax of absurdity. Either the Leaguers are sincere in using these threats of resistance, or they are not. If they are sincere—if they really expect to gain anything by offering resistance to the officers of the law—they will soon find out to their cost that they who, under British rule, can hope to gain anything by rebellion, must not only have a good cause, but must be prepared to resist with some prospect of success the naval and military force of the British Empire. If they are not sincere, then they, in the first place, bring themselves into contempt by using a senseless and an impotent threat; and in the second, by solemnly binding themselves to do that which they have no intention of performing. If they are sincere, they are fools; if they are not sincere, they are perjurers. In whatever light a man of plain practical common sense views the Tenant League organization he must disapprove of it. If he looks upon it as a combination of the tenantry to purchase the fee-simple of their farms out of their own resources, and by their own unaided exertions, he must see that the refusal to pay rent forms an insuperable bar to any advantageous dealings with the proprietors; and if he looks upon it as a political organization, he must condemn it as disloyal and impracticable by its openly avowed intention to resist the laws of the land. How can any institution, whether social or political, hope to stand, built upon such an unsound foundation as repudiation of legal obligations and resistance to the laws of the land?

It may suit the purposes of designing men, who have "axes to grind," to hold out hopes of advantage to the tenantry through the action of the Tenant League; but the very circumstance of their basing their organization on such dishonest, disloyal, and impracticable principles, should convince the people that they are altogether unfit to originate any important movement, or to guide it to any good result. If any good is to result from a Tenant League other principles must be adopted, and other leaders chosen.

I have no words to express my contempt for those, who, while they disapprove of the principles of the Tenant League as much, Sir, as you or I do, countenance the organization by their sympathy, and encourage it by their contributions. The deluded Tenant Leaguer may be, and often is, I have no doubt, an honest, well-meaning man—passion may cloud his reason, and interest may bias his judgment; but he, who, from mercenary motives, upholds a cause which his principles, both moral and political, force him to condemn, is the most despicable of human creatures. The enthusiast we may respect and pity while we blame—but for the supple, sneaking time-server, we can entertain no other feelings than those of loathing and contempt.

A TENANTS' FRIEND.

Prince County, July 18, 1865.

TO THE READERS OF THE *EXAMINER*

I purpose to vacate the editorial chair for a little while, because the subject upon which I intend to address you is of a private nature, and being such, it will be more convenient to use the personal pronoun "I" than the editorial "we," when referring to acts connected with "Mr Whelan's" name apart from his character as an editor.

It is an unpleasant thing for any man to speak or write much about himself. Egotism is generally distasteful to the public. The person in whom it appears is oftener supposed to have a bad cause in hand than a good one; or that he is so proud and pompous he must keep the world advertised of his existence. This is the general rule; but all general rules have their exceptions. And you, my readers, will kindly judge by the sequel whether my cause is a good or a bad one; and to you who know me I am willing to leave the solution of the question whether my nature is tainted by much or little false pride.

The person who assumes to be the editor of a paper called the *Herald* has, for the past nine months, done everything he could, in his small way, to injure my reputation and my business. I have used much forbearance towards him, knowing the weakness and unworthiness of my assailant, and the contempt in which he is regarded by the whole community. I have been quite sensible of the advice which friends have given me, that I should let him pass, as undeserving of my notice. But we all know that the meanest objects in the animal creation will sometimes become so offensive that we cannot easily pass them by. The dirtiest ruffian in the land may assault us—our first impulse is to knock him down, if we can. A yelping cur may bark at us on the highway—few of us could resist the temptation of giving the brute a vigorous cut of the whip, and if we killed him outright, we might safely think we had done some service to society. An ugly venomous reptile may hiss at us,—we loath the beast, but that is no reason why we should refrain from crushing it, or kicking it out of the way. With feelings of this kind I have regarded the attacks of the *Herald*. I have never entered into a general controversy with it on public questions. I never will. The pitiful object that sets itself up as an editor, has, after the fashion of the cur, yelped at me, from week to week, and I have never done anything more than give it a vigorous cut of the whip, which has always sent the animal howling and *limping* to its lair.

Ever since my return from the Canadian Mission in November last, the attacks of the *Herald* upon me have been of the vilest description. The authors of those attacks seemed to have been devoured by envy in view of the position which I occupied on that Mission. Had either of the writers of the *Herald* been sent to Canada, as I was, without solicitation on my part, would he have refused the appointment? would he have acted in any other way than I have done? Each member of the Delegation was a free agent to express an independent opinion for himself. It happened that my opinion was in strict accordance with that of thirty-one out of the thirty-three Delegates. *All* the Delegates from the Maritime Provinces appeared to think, while in Canada, that a Union of the Provinces, on the basis of the Quebec Report, would tend to promote our common interests,—two of them appeared to think differently after they returned home. They had a perfect right to change their opinion. I had an equally good right to hold on to the one I at first formed. And because I have done so, I have been denounced as a traitor to the country, a plotter against its rights and liberties, and the recipient of corruption money from Canada. This denunciation has come from the *Herald*, week after week. I have firmly denied the imputation of treason,—a bribe to the amount of a shilling I never received for my advocacy of any question, (and it would not be safe for any man to offer me a bribe); but I have always asserted the right of freedom of opinion in my own person, and contended for it on behalf of others. Was the exercise of this right a sufficient reason to justify my opponents in imputing to me the worst of motives, and attempting to brand my name with infamy? The writers for the *Herald*, perceiving that the question of Confederation was not intelligently understood by the people of this Colony, or was not looked at in the same light in which I view it, thought they could create political capital for themselves, and custom for their paper, by infamously reviling me. One of those writers has been foolish enough to think that, by his libels upon me, he could procure for himself, in the district which I have long represented, a sounder footing than Nature, in one of her capricious moods, denied to him, who seems to have been

——————"Sent before his time
Into this breathing world scarce half made up."

The next election, which is not far off, will show how futile are his expectations, though he may count upon the support of a quondam and now false friend of mine.

The *Herald* was a successor to the *Vindicator*. The latter was established as an organ of Catholic opinion, and was known to be upheld, during its short and fitful life, by the contributions of the Reverend Rector of St. Dunstan's College. The *Vindicator* could not have lived six weeks without the Reverend Rector. Why he wisely separated himself from it, although I know the reasons, is a matter upon which I do not care to enter. Yet, when the *Herald* appeared, immediately after the death of the *Vindicator*, the Rector was supposed, by many people in the community, to be the writer of its editorials. This supposition was evidently very annoying to the Reverend gentleman, who, early in January last, addressed to me for publication the following note:—

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

"SIR:—

"Having been informed that many persons in Charlottetown and throughout the country are under the impression that I have written some of the articles which have appeared in the 'Herald,' I hereby take this opportunity of stating that I have had no connection whatever with the said newspaper except being a subscriber; and that, consequently, I am not responsible for anything that has appeared in its columns.

"I have the honor to be, Sir,
"Your obedient Servant,
"A. MCDONALD.

"St. Dunstan's College, Jan'y. 7th, 1865."

This letter, short as it is, I regarded as a crushing rebuke to the *Herald*, and I told Mr. McDonald at the time he handed it to me for publication, that it would probably bring some abuse upon him. For that he did not care, he said,—the imputation of being editor of the *Herald* evidently appeared to him intolerable.

The letter of the Rector, I need not say, was unadvised by me, and of course unexpected. The Reverend Gentlemen has too much of a master mind to require advice from any one on such a subject. On reading his letter carefully, I saw there was only one conclusion to be drawn from it—that the paper published and owned by a person who had enjoyed the patronage and friendship of the Rector, had, in January last, attained such an infamous character as to make even *him* ashamed of it. From that time I resolved that I should take no direct notice of it, and I have kept my resolve so far. Such contemptuous silence would prompt any one, having the least self-respect, to retire modestly from a company wherein his presence was regarded as a nuisance But this was not the case with the unfortunate person who writes for the *Herald*—modesty and self-respect are qualities evidently unknown to him. He has continued his attacks upon me with the utmost violence, and apparently because I had the honesty and consistency to maintain an independent opinion on a great national question; but I believe there were other bad motives at the bottom of his base conduct. It is true that since January I gave him a passing shot once or twice, that seem to have hit and hurt him badly, judging by his whining and his grossly personal attacks of the past two weeks. But this was all the notice I have taken of him.

I shall not enter into a full review of his long rigmarole of abuse in his last paper. Two or three statements I may notice briefly.

He says I have "had to answer a charge of perjury before now." He knows this is false. I never had such a charge preferred against me. He probably alludes to the enquiry into my qualification as a member of the House of Assembly in 1852, which enquiry was brought about at my own solicitation through my friends in the House, and which, if it had resulted unfavorably, might have involved a charge of perjury. Mr. Palmer taunted me with having no legal right to my seat in the House. He was challenged and required to prove his assertion; the enquiry resulted in establishing my undoubted right to the seat. I entered the House, for the first time, in February 1847—the Conservative party had a majority there, and continued to hold it until 1850. They knew the nature and value of my qualification as well as I did myself, and it is scarcely likely they would have favoured me, if they thought there was a fair chance of throwing me out of my seat. I was returned again on the same property qualification in 1850, and held my seat in virtue of it unchallenged: and sold it a few years afterwards for a price sufficient to entitle any man to a seat.

By way of slurring over his grossly libidinous conduct in the matter of his boast of having effected criminal connection with two unfortunate girls after a Public Tea Party, he charges me with "debaucheries" which, he says, "have long been a scandal to the community." This is often the case with a noted ruffian—to hurl against his accuser a charge similar to that with which he is accused himself. Did you ever see a thief pursued by a crowd with the cry of "Stop thief!" who did not invariably cry "Stop thief!" himself, in order to divert attention from him and make the crowd believe he was an innocent lamb? For myself I may honestly say I have been always on intimate terms with the best and highest gentlemen in the land—in daily intercourse with many of them—and the doors of the most refined society have been and are open to me. If my conduct were a "scandal to the community" this could hardly be the case.

As to the imputation of conduct that was infamous in itself and dishonouring to the Tea Party referred to, it would not have been made had the hypocrite of the *Herald* not talked about the "chastity of our sisters and our daughters." The imputation was made cautiously and deliberately, and can be substantiated in a Court of Law. That it should have taken many people by surprise was to be expected, for no one evidently thought that the land contained even two poor females so lost to every sense of decency and taste as to take up with such an ugly Hobgoblin.

Referring to the time of his employment when he was a journeyman in my office, he says he worked to oblige me, and that he did not get paid for his labour. This will not be credited by any one. A poor boy, as he was, without a shilling, could not afford to work for any master, as he did for me, for nearly twelve months, on a mere sentiment of friendship, coming straight as he did from the hothouse of Toryism and anti-Catholicism in which he was nursed, and wherein I was every week abused. For proof that he was paid his wages, I refer to the testimony of my book-keeper Mr. Hughes, hereto annexed. All I know is, that I considered he had no claim against me, otherwise he would have furnished an account, and demanded payment, *which he never did*.

He denies that he made use of my books to trump up a subscription list for the *Vindicator*. Mr. Hughes's testimony is also important upon this point. I have already convicted the individual whose conduct I have under review of more than one falsehood; and it may be supposed that a mendacious criminal of his character would not plead guilty to a charge which involved an infamous breach of trust on his part. If he did not make use of my books, why were they not found in the same place as they were left before he entered my private office? and why had he the meanness to haunt that private office at all, while the other hands were absent from the establishment? Is not this pretty conclusive evidence, coupled with the fact, that my Agent was censured by many of my subscribers for sending them the *Vindicator*, unsolicited and against their will—that the embryo publisher of the *Vindicator* had recourse to my books for a dishonourable purpose?

This poor object says he contributed "handsomely when the hat was passed round for my benefit some time ago" If he did, let him tell me the amount of his contribution, and it shall be returned to him with interest During the Session of the Legislature, when the Orange Bill was before the House, I took a very active part against it; and a few of my private friends were kind enough to bear testimony to my services by presenting me with an address and a small purse of gold. I certainly did not solicit it—indeed, I did not expect it; and was taken by surprise when, one fine evening, a few gentlemen, with the Rev. Rector of St. Dunstan's College at their head, walked into my parlour and presented me with the address and purse, the receipt of which I endeavored to acknowledge in suitable terms, and which I could not refuse without insulting them. If the person in charge of the *Herald* had anything to do with the affair, I never knew it until he made his boast on Wednesday last of having aided the unsolicited testimonial. He knows I never asked any favours from him, and that I would scorn to hold myself under an obligation to him.

I am aware that I have wasted too much time and space with such an unworthy object as the *Herald* writer. I will refute one more false statement of his, and then he may pass into his den. I have been accused both by the *Herald* and *Protestant*, alias *Patriot*, of keeping up dark political intrigues with Mr. Secretary Pope, with the view to the formation of a Coalition Government. There would be nothing at all wrong in my explaining my views to Mr. Pope or any one else, on the advisability of a Coalition, if I thought proper to do so; *but it happens that I have never had a conversation with the Colonial Secretary, at any time, on local party politics.* The *Herald* says my "overtures for a 'reconstruction' or a 'coalition' of Parties were rejected with scorn by the gentleman (Mr. Pope) to whom he (meaning myself) applied." Knowing how easy it was for me to prove the utter falsehood of this statement, I wrote Mr. Pope a note on Saturday, enquiring whether I had made "overtures" to him touching our local political affairs, and received the following reply:—

"*Charlottetown, July 22, 1865.*

"*Dear Mr. Whelan*—

"In reply to your note of this date, in which you ask me to say 'whether you had ever made overtures to me relative to a reconstruction of parties in this Island, with a view to the formation of a Coalition Government'—*I beg to state that the subject referred to* HAS NEVER BEEN MENTIONED TO ME BY YOU OR ANY OTHER PERSON—the false statements of some of the Charlottetown papers to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Yours very truly,
"Hon. Edward Whelan." "W. H. POPE.

This short and emphatic note demolishes the falsehood about my holding political intrigues with Mr. Pope without the knowledge and consent of our respective parties. It seems almost a pity to deprive the *Patriot* and *Herald* of such material for abuse against the Colonial Secretary and myself, as that falsehood has furnished for several weeks past; but it occurred to me, apart from any desire to satisfy the lying pimp of the *Herald* that I should let my friends know that I have done nothing to compromise the interests of the Liberal Party. I shall hold no intercourse with any man on public affairs without a perfect readiness on my part to make the public cognizant of it; and I shall advance no opinions in these columns but such as may be the result of my own deliberate judgment; and to them I shall adhere, at any sacrifice, through evil and through good report.

EDWARD WHELAN.

P. S.—If the *Herald* writer should imagine, from this lengthy notice, that I am likely to bestow much more attention upon him, I advise him to disabuse his mind of that impression as speedily as possible. My business time is profitable to me, and my leisure has too many attractions to be disturbed by thoughts of such a contemptible fellow. He may, therefore, be away with impunity. I cannot consent to advertise his lame and dilapidated concern of a newspaper by taking any more notice of it. E. W.

July 24, 1865.

MR. WHELAN:—You will permit me to make a few remarks in reference to Mr Reilly's last production, in which he fancies he has a special licence to drag any person he chooses before the public, and in which he has taken an unwarrantable liberty with me I caution the proprietor of the *Herald* and assure him that his deformity will not avail him, should he again be induced to interfere with me.

Mr. Reilly knew, when he penned his last article, that he was stating what was not the truth—he knew that he had not a *leg to stand upon*. He was perfectly well aware of having, the last week in which he worked in the *Examiner* office, made a point of being in the private office between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock, a. m., when the rest of the hands were to breakfast—a liberty that no man of honest principles would be guilty of; and having made inquiry, I discovered that the subscription list was the attraction. Some few weeks after, on taking my annual tour to the westward of the Island, I was charged with sending the *Vindicator*. Reilly had out-witted himself, for he had sent it to parties with Catholic names, but who happened to be Protestants. I will further state that Mr. Reilly received more than what he was justly entitled to while at work in the *Examiner* office. Nothing proves this better than his not having furnished an account or made a demand for any balance which might be due him; and I regret to say that some of his near relatives still have a considerable balance against them standing on the books, who thought proper to abscond from Summerside I will have a word to say about his sympathy for his fellow Catholics, and would ask him to explain his conduct, while a journeyman in the *Protestant* office, when he wrote a series of articles denouncing Roman Catholics, the very people who kept him from being a pauper on the community, and were the means of his being in the position he now is; and would you believe it, only a few weeks since this same Reilly actually courted an alliance with the editor of the *Protestant*, and we all know how favorable Mr. Laird is to anything that is Catholic; and further he charges you, Sir, with seeking to enter into an alliance with Mr Secretary Pope, when, at the same time, he is licking the dust off the feet of the Hon Edward Palmer, and we all know how favorable that gentleman is to the Catholics.

I will ask Mr. Rielly a few questions, and trust that in his endeavours to invent answers he will not fancy himself being carried to bed beastly drunk not many miles from Covehead, and on other occasions in the City, while drinking at the expense of his late respected partner, Mr. Doyle. Does Reilly remember having caused liquor to be introduced into his office, and after having imbibed rather too freely, commenced to vilify your character, Sir, no doubt with the intention of injuring your business, and thereby promoting his own interest? His remarks were of such a nature that one of his hearers would not leave the City until he got an explanation as to some of the base slanders uttered by Rielly against you.

Yours truly,
F. W. HUGHES.

July 20, 1865.

TENANT LEAGUE TROUBLES.

THE bad spirit of the Leaguers is developing itself rapidly in the most practical and violent resistance to the laws. Two men are now in jail for this offence. One of them named Clow, living on Lot 31, frustrated the action of the Deputy Sheriff, in his efforts to levy on some property for rent, by concealing all his effects; and then came to the City, in a bravado manner, at the head of a body of Leaguers, escorting the bailiff. Foolishly supposing, no doubt, that for the time all legal resources were exhausted, Clow remained for some hours at a tavern enjoying himself, and in the meantime a *Ca. Sa.* (a writ against the body,) was placed in the hands of the High Sheriff, who promptly and effectually executed it on the person of Clow, although the latter made a cowardly attempt to elude the officer by a race through some back yards.

The second case is a much more serious one. It appears that the Deputy Sheriff and some assistants levied for rent on a horse and waggon belonging to a man named Proctor at New Glasgow. The articles were brought on the way to Town as far as Curtisdale, seven miles from here, where a large number of Leaguers were collected. They demanded restitution of the horse and waggon,—this the bailiff refusing, they completely blockaded the road, so that he could not pass on his way to Town. A man named Dickieson, who appeared to be the most active in obstructing the law officers, was then seized by the Deputy Sheriff, when a fight commenced. The Deputy got dreadfully punished—his head was cut in several places, and one of his arms, we are informed, was pounded almost to a jelly. He is incapacitated for service, for a considerable time. Still the Leaguers did not appear to have much pluck. The odds were largely in their favour, but they only succeeded in rescuing the horse and waggon, which was done during the fight by one of the non-combatants, while their ring-leader was secured as a prisoner, and marched off to jail. It appears that they were frightened by an empty pistol, which one of the bailiffs held in awkward proximity to the ear of a Leaguer, and they incontinently scattered when they found they had the horse and waggon.

This is a melancholy piece of business for Dickieson. He will certainly be severely punished, if not ruined for life; and all through following the evil counsels of one of the most dangerous organizations that ever sprung up in the land. We hope his misfortune will be a warning to others, and induce them to withdraw from a society, which, though it has grown formidable through the supineness of the Government, which should have checked it in its infancy—is very certain to be crushed sooner or later; and the crushing, we fear, will involve many poor people in irretrievable ruin. Proceedings will be shortly taken before the Magistrates, with the view to ascertain whether the case of Dickieson is such as should be referred to the Supreme Court, as we are certain it will be; and there is no doubt that the other parties who took an active part in the Blockade and Battle of Curtisdale will also be brought to justice.

THE DETROIT CONVENTION.

WE are indebted to our friend the Hon. Mr. Coles, one of the Island Delegates at the above Convention, for late Detroit papers, in which the proceedings of the Convention are reported at length. The Delegates, so far as we can learn, were not the most harmonious body the first day of their meeting; but the difference arose out of a question as to the relative position which the States and Provinces represented should occupy. On subsequent days resolutions were passed, approving of the abrogation of the present Reciprocity Treaty, and recommending the adoption of a new one, having a wider basis, and designed to embrace the Hudson Bay Territory, British Columbia and Vancouver's Island. The question of the widening of the Canals was discussed, and a proposition carried in favour of the measure. The Convention remained in session only a very few days; and we suppose most of the members of it have reached home ere this. Our Delegates have not, up to the time we write, (Saturday afternoon,) returned to Charlottetown.

There seems to be a very wide-spread feeling in the Eastern and Northern States opposed to entering into new treaty obligations with the Provinces on any terms, because the Americans think that by denying the Provincialists free trade with them, they (the Provincialists) will ardently desire to be annexed to the Republic. This, we trust, will be found to be a tremendous delusion. The Convention, we have little doubt, was organized with the view of ascertaining its strength, and encouraging it; but it is fortunate that the Convention had no executive authority. With regard to the vague and indefinite resolution, which proposes a new treaty, when the present one shall be abolished—we attach no importance to it at all. The plan of a new treaty, if one be ever entered into, must be arranged at Washington and London; and the decisions of the Imperial and Republican Cabinets will not, we think, be very much influenced by the results of the Great Sanhedrim at Detroit. If the Americans choose to be churlish about conceding free trade principles, they may, and they will suffer by their churlishness more than the British Americans, in proportion to territory and population; and if they desire to go the little game of the artful dodger, with the view of pushing annexation ahead, we have no doubt they will be woefully mistaken and checkmated. The British Americans lived very comfortably without Reciprocity ten years ago. They can do so again; and they can be very comfortable and independent by having free trade amongst themselves throughout the length and breadth of the British Colonial Empire, which a political Confederation will secure to them, and the advent of which will certainly be hastened by any attempt at hard bargaining or finessing on the part of Brother Jonathan.

HON. MR. HOWE ON ANNEXATION.

AT the late Detroit Convention, the Honorable Joseph Howe made a brilliant speech on the Reciprocity question and the general Commercial affairs of the Provinces. The speech seems to be badly reported, but it abounds with eloquent passages in the old style of the gifted speaker. We quote his concluding remarks on annexation to the United States, and we recommend them to the careful perusal of a small knot of political adventurers in our midst, who would advocate annexation if they thought the thing would pay, and if they would not be hooted out of society for their pains:—

"I know it is said if this reciprocity treaty were withdrawn the British Colonists would be compelled to annex themselves. Let me put an end to that impression forever. I make the assertion here. There is no consideration of finance and there is no question of balance of trade that will undermine the loyalty and allegiance of the people of the Provinces. ["Hear! Hear!"] There is not a man fit to be called a man in British America who would not be hooted from any public meeting if he should not declare himself in favor of it. Because we do not respect your Government? No. Because to us it would be a breach of faith and a traitorous violation of allegiance. ["Hear! Hear!"] You know the feeling that exists in this country towards a man who is called a traitor, and a nice life they lead. [Laughter.] And if there is that thing called a traitor in British America, he will have a nice time. And I will venture the prediction that if any man or party of public men starts this question of annexation in the Provinces he will be driven from society and public life in less than three months. That very boy that I have spoken to you about would rather blow his brains out than haul down the honored flag of his country. Wouldn't you despise us if he did not? Why do we think most highly of the noble and manly fellows who stepped forward and upheld their flag and the institutions bequeathed by your fathers? Because it is more natural we should sympathise with men who discharge their honorable public duties than with those who are traitors to any cause. If any man in this convention entertains for a single moment the belief that the acceptance or withdrawal of this treaty can affect our loyalty, he is fostering a delusion, and I am sure I am giving you an opinion which is justified by my people."

THE Canadian Parliament, we observe, is to meet for the despatch of business on the 8th of August next. The Session will be watched with the deepest interest by the people of the Maritime