

# THE EXAMINER

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Vol. XI.

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, Monday, August 5, 1861.

New Series.—No. 31.

## A CARD.

### W. W. LORD & CO.

By the tender thanks to the Public generally for the extensive and steadily increasing support received by them during the past five years of their partnership, and have now much pleasure in intimating, that having made very great improvements in their place of business, they enjoy increased facilities for attending to the wants of their customers. And having now an unusually large and well selected stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, selling at lowest paying rates, they confidently hope to receive a continuance of custom.

Charlottetown, June 10, 1861.

## Great Spring Importations.

By all vessels. The Subscribers have received their Spring Stock, partly consisting of

## 25 Bales and Cases DRY GOODS,

containing all the newest styles of Dress Materials Ladies' Bonnets, Hats, Parasols, Ribbons, Purse, &c. &c.; Hosiery, Haberdashery, Millinery &c.; Shawls, Mantles, Shirtings, Cloths, Drills, Cassimeres, Merinos, Sattinets, Nankeens, Tickings, M. Isingham, Flannels, &c. &c.

10 Cases Children's, Youth's, Misses', Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes, Breezans, Shippers, &c.

20 doz. Ladies' and Children's Spring Skirts; a splendid assortment Gents' Hats, in Silk, Leghorn, Palm Leaf, Straw and Felt.

2000 Pieces Room Paper, large stock of Carpets, Rugs, Mats, &c.

10 Bales Cotton Battings, Wadding and Wicking.

16 Cases and Casks of general Hardware, Cutlery, Carpenters' Tools, &c., &c., including a large stock too varied to enumerate.

150 Pieces Hollowware, Kettles, Pans, Ovens, &c.

73 Crates and Casks Glass, China and Earthenware, well selected, varied and cheap.

150 Jars Milk Dishes, Butter and Preserve Crocks.

## A LARGE STOCK OF

Toss, Sugars, Candies, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Molasses, Vinegar, Pickles, Burning Fluid, Oil, Varnish, Turpentine, Glass, Putty, Whiting, Ochers, Salts, Saltpetre, Baking and Washing Soda, Strain, Indigo, Extract Logwood, Dye woods, &c., 8000 yards Cotton and Hemp Canvas, Nos. 1 to 10; 250 coils hemp and manilla Cordage, 6 thread to 7-in.; 24 Chain Cables, 18 Anchors, 50 tons iron, 16 bundles Steel, Cast, Blister, and Spring; 100 sheets Zinc, 100 bundles Oakum, 50 casks and kegs Nails, 120 kegs Paints, Black, White, Green, Yellow, Prussian Blue, Vermilion, &c., &c.; Metal Shears, Windlass Gear, Warping Chalks, Hauss-pipes, Sump-lead, &c., &c.; Sole Leather, Buckets, Brooms, Tubs, Trunks, Scaffolds, Forks, Shovels, Spades, &c.; 2,000 Sacks Salt.

All of which are offered at such prices as to claim especial attention from purchasers. W. W. LORD & CO. Charlottetown, June 10, 1861.

## Liverpool and Charlottetown.

### THE CLIPPER SHIP "ISABEL,"

COPPERED AND COPPER FASTENED.

Commanded by Mr. J. M. MASON, will be despatched from LIVERPOOL for this port direct about the 1st September next.

This favorite ship is well known to the mercantile community of P. E. Island as the fastest vessel in the trade; while the superior order in which she has uniformly discharged her cargo commands her to the attention of shippers as a desirable conveyance.

For freight or passage, having superior Cabin accommodations, please apply in Liverpool to ANDREW DUNCAN, Esq., 112 Trafalgar Chambers, South John Street, or to JAMES D. MASON, Charlottetown, July 22d 1861.

## For Sale or to Let.

### And Immediate Possession given.

THAT new two-story COTTAGE, fronting the St. Peter's Road, near Mr. Crabb's Corner, with a large Garden (under cultivation, and partly enclosed) attached, the Property of late JAMES N. HARRIS. If sold, 25 per cent of the purchase to be paid down, and the balance may remain secured on the property for some years. Apply to W. W. LORD, Executor.

Charlottetown, 2nd May, 1861.

## Sewing Machines.

FOR SALE, Sewal & Goodell's SEWING MACHINES which are giving such general satisfaction.

April 1, 1861. J. S. CARVELL.

## Sole Leather.

100 SIDES NOVA SCOTIA SOLE LEATHER, for sale to order by ALEX. MCKINNON.

June 10, 1861.

## An Excellent and Agreeable Tonic.

DRY CANTON GINGER PRESERVED IN SUGAR. A large lot for sale, in any quantity, at the Cash Drug Store of

July 8, 1861. M. W. SKINNER.

## PRESERVE KETTLES.

In Brass and Enamelled. BEER & SON.

Charlottetown, July 8, 1861.

## LUMBER YARD.

THE Subscriber has in his LUMBER YARD—BOARDS, SHINGLES, SHINGLES, &c., &c., for sale low.

July 8, 1861. J. S. CARVELL.

## Salt! Salt!! Salt!!!

IN STORE, 6000 Bushels. J. S. CARVELL.

## Cheap Molasses.

IN STORE, 20 Hhds. Heavy Cheap MOLASSES.

A few Hhds. of very superior MOLASSES. J. S. CARVELL.

## Notice.

THE undersigned having, by power of Attorney, bearing date the 18th day of July, 1861, been duly constituted Attorney of the Assignees of "Murray and Company," lately doing business in Halifax, N. S., under that firm—heretofore giving notice that immediate payment of all debts due to the said firm within this Island is requested and required to be made to him.

ANDREW MITCHELL, Atty. of Trustees. 1st. 1m

## ISAAC NASH!

A FEW dozen SCYTHES from the above celebrated maker for retail. BEER & SON.

## HAYING TOOLS.

SINATHS, FORKS, RAKES, SCYTHES STONES. BEER & SON.

July 8. 1m

## GIN.

20 CASES DE RUYPEL'S GIN, 6 Casks do.

In Bond or Duty paid, for sale by ALEX. MCKINNON.

## NATURE'S CURE.

Harper's Metallic Sand.

THIS is no patent humbug, but one of Nature's Great Remedies; all the afflicted need do to be convinced of its curative properties is to give it a trial as directed. It cures RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, STIFF HEAD, TETTER, RING-WORM, DYSPEPSIA, SCORFUS, FEVER SORES, OLD CHRONIC ULCERS, &c. &c. For certificates, &c. apply to W. R. WATSON, City Drug Store, July 29, 1861. Agent for P. E. Island.

## Poetry.

### THE NEW MOON HAY.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

Talk not to me of southern bowers,  
Or odors breathed from tropic flowers,  
Of spice trees fresh from rain;  
But those sweets that freely flow  
When Jan's wind breezes stir the low  
Grass, heaped along the plain.

This morning stood the verdant spears,  
All wet with diamond dew—the tears  
By night serenely shed;  
This evening, like an army slain,  
They cumber the peaceful plain  
With their fast fading dead.

And when they fell, then all around  
Such perfumes in the air abound  
As if long hidden hives  
Of sudden riches were unsealed,  
When from the freshly trodden field  
They yielded up their lives.

In idle mood I love to pass  
These ruins of the crowded grass,  
Or listlessly to lie,  
Inhaling the delicious scents  
Crushed from the downiest, verdant tents,  
Beneath a sunset sky.

It is a pure delight, which they  
Who dwell in cities, far away,  
From rural scenes so fair,  
Can never know in lighted rooms;  
Perched by exotic blooms—  
This taste of natural air!

This air, so softened by the breath  
Exhaled and wafted from the death  
Of herbs that simply bloom,  
And, scarcely noted, like the best  
Dear friends, with whom the world is blest,  
Await the common doom—

And leave behind such sweet regret  
As in our heart is living yet.  
Though heroes pass away,  
Talk not to me of southern bowers,  
Or odors breathed from tropic flowers,  
But of the new moon hay.

## Miscellaneous.

CHOICE EXTRACT.—O, that horse veil of Ocean, never silent since time began—where has it not been uttered! There is stillness amid the calm of the arid and rainless desert, where no spring rills and no streamlet flows, and the long caravan plies its weary march amid the blinding glare of the sand and the red, unshaded rays of the fierce sun. But once and again yet again has the roar of ocean been there. It is his sands that the winds heap up, and it is the skeleton remains of his vassals—shells and the stony coral—that the rock underneath enclose. There is the silence of the tall mountain peak, with its glittering mantle of snow, where the panting lungs labor to inhale the thin, bleak air—where no insect murmurs and no bird flies, and where the eye wanders over multitudinous hill-tops that lie far beneath, and vast forests that sweep on to the distant horizon and along hollow valleys, where the great rivers begin, and yet once and again yet again has the roar of Ocean been there. The eddies of his more ancient denizens we find sculptured on the crags where they jut from beneath the ice into the mist-veiled, and his later breaches, stage beyond stage, terrace the descending slopes. Where has the great destroyer not been—the devourer of continents, the blower, foaming dragon, whose reaction is to eat up the land? His icebergs have alike furrowed the flat sloppes of Siberia and the rocky flanks of Schehallion; and his numericals and fish lie embedded in great stones of the Pyramids, hewn in the times of the old Pharaohs, and in rocky folds of Lebanon, still untouched by the tool. So long as ocean exists there must be disintegration, dilapidation, change, and should the time ever arrive when the elevatory agencies, motionless and chill, shall sleep within their profound depths to awaken no more—and should the sea continue to impel its currents and to roll its waves—every continent and island would at length disappear, and again, as of old, "when the fountains of the great deep were broken up."

"A shoreless ocean tumbles round the globe."

H. MILLER.

## ROMANTIC CAREER OF A WOMAN.

A correspondent of the Times gives the following particulars of the extraordinary career of an aged woman, named Barnes, who is now in a state of destitution, and in whose case the Rev'd Arthur R. Godson, 3, Devonshire street, Portland-place, W., interested himself:—"Sheridan knew her as a child, and persuaded her father to apprentice her, at the age of 14, to Mrs. Jordan, who trained her as Little Pickle, in the 'Spout Child' and other minor characters. At 16 she married John Simonds, a seaman of the Colleen, and accompanied him to the West Indies, under Sir Edward Fellow (Lord Encombe). She was with her husband, in the Mars, at Trafalgar, and assisted in the last of Captain Duff, who was killed early in the action. Her husband himself was killed early in the day, leaving her with four sons. In 1768 she married Henry Evans, a soldier in the 42d, and went with the regiment to the Peninsula, where she again became a mother. This child was killed in her arms during the retreat on Corunna; and her husband fell in the celebrated charge of the 50th and 42d, which drove the French from the field. She attended on Sir John Moore during his last moments, and was present at his funeral. Here Captain Murray was so struck with her youth and distress, that he told her that if ever she was in difficulties to apply to him; and he kept his promise to assist her, until his decease in 1859, since which time she has been friendless. After leaving the Peninsula she became lady's maid to Mrs. S. Smith, wife of the English Ambassador at Constantinople; on their way there the women were taken prisoners in Italy. The mistress escaped with a very mild form of bondage, but Murat sent the maid to the hulks at Toulon for six months. Of her four sons the first marriage, two were killed in the Queen Charlotte Alghers; the third fell in the 23rd Regiment, in one of Lord Gough's actions in India; and the fourth, in the Hussars, at Balakava. By her third husband, who is also dead, she has three sons and a daughter. Of these the eldest was lost overboard from Lord Proby's frigate, off Malta; the second and third in a collier, on their way from Shields; and the daughter died in the service of an English lady in the south of France."

## ANTIQUITY OF THE PIG.—

The pig is the existing representative of a very ancient race of mammals which lived and died upon this earth long before there were Christians to devour, or Jews to abhor their flesh. The same species of wild boar that was hunted by our forefathers was contemporary with the mammoth, cave-bear, and the long-haired rhinoceros. Some persons imagine that geology deals only with fossil shells or fishes; but there is a vast deal of interesting to the geological history of the pre-actors and representatives of our domestic animals. We know that the wild ancestor of our domestic pig was in existence before the separation of England from the Continent of Europe; and that the hunter, had hunters then lived might have chased the boar through the sites of which is now occupied by the waves of the English Channel. Mammoths, tigers, and rhinoceroses perished, but the wild boar lived, and lives still on the Continent of Europe, though extinct here.—Old Bones; by the Rev. W. S. Simonds.

## EFFECT OF THE WAR.—

The World says that the city of New York has suffered by the Southern rebellion and repudiation little if any short of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

## Correspondence.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—It is now well understood that the Royal Commissioners have agreed to their report on the Land Question, but as that report can have no effect until it shall be confirmed by an Act of the Legislature, I think it is the duty of the Government to make it known to the country at once, and let the opinion of the people be passed upon it in the only constitutional way in which it can be ascertained—by a general election. This would be carrying out the views of the Duke of Newcastle in one of his first despatches on the subject of the Commission, wherein his Grace says, that the Lieutenant Governor is first to ascertain whether the tenantry will or will not agree to the Commission. By this it is evident that the Duke contemplated an election being held. It will be remembered also that his Grace said, in a subsequent despatch, that no proprietors should be bound by the award but those who agreed to the arbitration. Neither should the tenantry be bound by the award until they have given their unqualified assent at the Hustings in favor of the Commission. The Act which was passed in the Session before the last to confirm the award of the Commissioners, was detained here five months after it passed, to give the proprietors an opportunity of petitioning against it. Their petitions were the means of procuring the suspension of the Bill. Now, if the interests and opinions of the proprietors were deserving of consideration in so important a matter, surely the whole tenantry of the Island ought to be consulted before they shall be bound by any law that may be passed in our local Legislature; and the only way in which they can be consulted is by a dissolution.

Yours, &c.

Ch. Town, August 2, 1861. GEORGE COLES.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Mr. W. H. Pope's sarcastic address to the Protestants of this Island show plainly that he is actuated less by a love of truth than the mischievous desire of instigating the Catholics to a breach of the public peace. Should he prove successful in creating a riot, or causing bloodshed, his ulterior objects will eventually be gained. These notions, then, the fabricator and disseminator of our Roman Catholic friends have hitherto displayed, may still enable them to steer clear of the artifice by which he seeks to ruin the Liberal cause. The patient endurance of his revellings will assuredly turn the tables upon himself and his abettors. The disturbances in Mayo and in Newfoundland, even if truthfully represented, can have no relation to the state of this here, any more than the measures of the Massachusetts at Gloucester may prejudice the Protestants of Newland; and, by the bye, the characters of the "immortal Willam" and his Orange advisers do not emerge so favorably from that horrible narrative. But it is not my object to rake up the records of such bygone atrocities, although such a course may suit the tastes of our more modern Willam, who, if all be true, has no aspirations after immortality. The Protestant party in this place may be, but indirectly organized, a test party in this Island, but no advocate for their interests than a superficial sceptic, and one whose fame for honorable dealing has hitherto been quashed. Both Protestants and Catholics have hitherto lived together in amity, and in the interchange of neighbourly attentions; and can it now be permitted that this desirable state of things should be superseded by a course of rancour, hostility, and mutual and universal enmity? Surely the sneering invective that is hurled against the Editor and other can only be profitable to the narrow-minded bigots and Tory partisans for whom he works. Neither may his friends consider him altogether free from suspicion in his various assaults upon what he deems the errors of the Roman Catholic faith, since he has been heard to say that were he called upon to make a choice of creeds, he would certainly adopt that of Rome, inasmuch as it was the only Church in which he could find the principle of Christian unity. So much for the consistency of our Colonial Secretary, who, in his quixotic zeal for Orange ascendancy, would thus recklessly enroil the peaceable inhabitants of this Island in all the animosities and horrors of religious strife! What, in the name of fortune, can the authorities be about in tacitly permitting these dangerous insinuations to be thrown amongst us? Are the peace and welfare of the people of this Island to be sacrificed to the ambition of a party? Surely, the old proverb in this case well applies—"Whom the gods destroy they first make mad."

Elected of Prince Edward Island bestir yourselves, and arise to the defence of your liberties, or they will soon be beyond your grasp. Do not allow yourselves to be misled by party manoeuvres. Remember that the Leader of the Government, who sits at the head of the Executive, is bound to preserve you of three-fourths of your votes—that his policy has been, and still is, to obstruct reform; and to pander to proprietary influence. As he himself would tell you, "the time has not yet arrived" for full political freedom. Did not he and his coadjutors strain every nerve to oppose the introduction of Responsible Government? Is not his present farcical metamorphosis the effect of their wondrous working ingenuity? And was it not of their latest efforts against you to silence the voice of opposition by an act of arbitrary power?

Place no confidence either in them or in their Secretary. They are not your friends. Your duty is to search more narrowly than ever the records of their past proceedings, and to make your preparations for their approaching overthrow.

Charlottetown, August 1, 1861. A PROTESTANT.

## THE LAST DODGE OF THE GOVERNMENT—

### RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

MA EDITOR.—It is a very common trick of a lawyer when he has a bad cause, in his address to the jury to appeal to the prejudices and feelings of the jurors rather than to their judgment. If he can by an adroit use of flattery create an impression in his own favour, and by those arts so well known to his profession, enlist either the pity, the bigotry or the indignation of the jury, he will be successful. But though the weak, uneducated, and well-intentioned jurymen are looked upon with compassion and sympathy by the uninterested, dispassionate observer, he cannot regard with respect or approbation the crafty, calculating advocate, who, to make the worse appear the better reason, violates every principle of truth, and every rule of sound reasoning. He may dazzle the ability displayed, but he cannot but feel contempt for the man who prostitutes his talents to establish wrong, to excite prejudice, and to perpetuate ignorance. But it is paying an undeserved compliment to men of this class to give them credit for possessing talent of a higher order; that indeed would more frequently be a hindrance than a help to them. The gifts most commonly possessed by them are a plentiful supply of low cunning, an unbounded stretch of unblinking impudence, and a measureless capacity for equivocation and lying. These, together with a loud voice and a ready utterance, form the whole stock in trade of the modern sophist, whether professional or other.

## THE LAST DODGE OF THE GOVERNMENT—

### RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE.

I have been led into the above train of remarks by observing the course lately pursued by the newspapers in the Conservative interest printed in Charlottetown. A new election is at hand. Public attention will be turned towards politics for a season at least. The acts of the Government will be discussed more minutely than ever, and every man will be called upon to take a stand. The qualifications of its several members will be canvassed at every social gathering. The good it has done, and the evils it has averted, will be spoken of. Every where its defenders will praise its acts, and palliate its errors, and every where will the opponents magnify its mistakes and question its integrity. All this is as it should be. An honest Government, strong in the consciousness of having done its duty, would not shrink from inquiry and open discussion. It would, through the press, give the people a plain unvarnished account of its doings, and supply its advocates with the requisite arguments in its favour. Any other course would be unwise, impolitic, and dishonest.

The question at issue between the Government and the people is—what good has that Government done since its accession to power? What evils has it lessened? What burdens has it taken away? What debts has it paid? What beneficial laws has it enacted? What public works has it constructed? The supporter of the Government who directs public attention to any other than these and kindred topics is raising a false issue, and becomes the disingenuous and unprincipled advocate, rather than the upright, fearless defender or candid apologist.

But there is present the situation, which the Editors of the newspapers already alluded to have placed themselves. For asking the defence of the policy of the Government—as in defence, I suppose—they claim the support of the people for its members on other grounds than that of the proper discharge of their public duties as advisers of the Governor and as legis-

lators. And what are the qualifications which the people are asked to prefer in their rulers to pure patriotism and able statesmanship? The answer is—and I am almost ashamed to write it—sound Protestantism, according to their definition of the word, and an implacable hatred of Catholics and Catholicism. Proved the candidate for legislative honours possess the latter of these two natural attributes, the want of all others may be easily dispensed with. He may be ignorant, uneducated and unprincipled; yet, according to their showing, he is fully qualified to make a staunch and reliable pillar of the state.

In order to divert attention from the blundering legislation and fiscal mismanagement of the present Government, these false, biased and trifling journalists endeavour to excite the fears of Protestants, by expatiating on the dreadful consequences of "Catholic ascendancy."

By a sort of logical *hocus pocus*, known only to such writers, the words Protestantism and Toryism are made convertible terms as are Liberalism and "Popery." It follows then that every Tory is a sound Protestant, and every Liberal either a "Pop" or outright, a secret favourer of "Romanism," or a "Pop" in disguise. This will be news to the many Liberal Protestants on the Island, whose orthodoxy has hitherto been unquestioned, and who, in their simplicity, have thought no one thing and politics another. It is to be hoped that they will not be so uncharitable as to suppose that there are other and more active tool manufacturers in the country than the Catholic priesthood.

Having scared the wavering, and branded the unobtainable among Protestants, they proceed to ensure the victory for their party by expatriating the Catholics. No pains are spared to effect this. The most violent abuse is heaped upon them, their clergy, and their religion. Those things deemed by them most sacred are held up to the senseless ridicule of the thoughtless, the vicious and the profane. Neither the charity of the Christian, nor the courtesy of the gentleman is observed in the treatment of the people—these sanctified upholders of a godly Government. But I hope, as Protestants are too intelligent and fearless to be either duped by their flattery or frightened by their taunts or threats, so will Catholics have too much good sense and forbearance to be provoked by their malicious and feeble attempts to malign and misrepresent them. Their aim is easily discoverable. It is to fan the spark of religious discord into a flame, to make religion, not politics, a party cry amongst us—to range in the bitterest enmity one section of the community against the other. What though the direct consequences follow? They, having prepared the mine, laid the train, and applied the match, will hold up their hands in amazement and holy indignation at the destruction produced by the explosion. But the guilt is theirs nevertheless. Let them see to it.

Yours truly

Charlottetown, July 25 1861. A PROTESTANT.

### TO THE COLONIAL SECRETARY, &c. &c.

Sir—I beg to acknowledge your favour of the respective dates of the 19th and 20th inst. published in the Examiner newspaper, and address to myself in common with some forty-five thousand of the inhabitants of this Colony, over your private signature.

Your special patronage and tender consideration for the protesting Protestants of this community will doubtless be received with that unutterable longing and supreme contentment that you so richly deserve.

For our old acquaintance sake, I had fain not say, write, or even think any thing harsh about you; but having heard you so often declare that if you ever made up your mind to honor any branch of the Christian Church with your adhesion, you should certainly give the Roman Catholic the preference, I cannot but conclude, from your most wicked and vile publications, that it is your own temporal benefit, rather than the spiritual well-being of your Protestant fellow-subjects you seek to advance.

Sincerely hoping, that if any human being, to say nothing of any public official in a British Colony, has proved himself so lost to a sense of duty and decency as to have striven to retain his public position, not by fostering the lamentable religious intolerance of his fellow-subjects, but by the wholesale effect, return from England in a few weeks, that his hateful effigy has been hung and burnt in the public squares of Charlottetown.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant.

Charlottetown, August 1, 1861. STEPHEN SWABBY.

### (FOR THE EXAMINER)

## OUR REPRESENTATIVES.

DEAR FELLOW COLONISTS.—In fulfilment of the promise I made at the close of my former communication to you, I now continue my observations on the above subject, with a view of presenting to you, in the most plain and intelligible manner, of which I made mention in the referred to communication, that is, to make you sensible of the very important duty incumbent on you towards yourselves, your country, and your succeeding generations, in discharging your power of franchise from their easy seats in the halls of our Legislature, those of our representatives who have displayed so great an amount of the creeps, sedition, and lying, and who have so grossly abused their trust, as to leave you an enslaved and a distressed people—as to sacrifice your prosperity, your importance, your happiness, to the most infamous selfishness and the basest cupidity. In performing this task I look forward for the emanation of beneficial results from it. It is absolutely necessary to your emancipation that an effort should be made to arouse you to strike for freedom. I feel almost certain that those disinterested labors of mine will have the wholesome effect, unless, indeed, that you have given up hopes of ever becoming free, and, therefore, have sunk down into a dogged submission to your fate, from which it would be difficult if not impossible to uplift you. However, I think you are still attentive and obedient to the voice of reason and truth. When a friend comes forward and portrays the distressed state you are in—directs your attention to the cause of your misery, and implores you to rise up and prosper, and prosperity would accrue from a removal of the cause of that misery, and assures you that you are possessed of the power to effect this great object, and to restate and disseminate through the length and breadth of the land, liberty, happiness, prosperity, greatness, I feel confident, unless you are the most stupid dupes in existence, that you will bring to pass the things which he says. You are now in the midst of the commencement of an era from which may date our country's freedom. You have remained long enough in a state of inactivity. You have lamented, you have murmured, you have reiterated with unweary poignancy in your tones, the crushing evil and deleterious consequences of your want of foresight and prudence in placing men in parliament who have made a "founder" of your liberty; still you have not made an effort, you have not shown any symptoms of making an effort to undo what you have done amiss. You know and declare that you have done wrong, but your actions prove that you do not fully conceive the extent of that wrong, and therefore you do not consider it of much consequence whether you do or do not repair it. I am firmly persuaded that if you could but conceive the nature of the wrong which you have done, and if you were not so much imbued with the same feelings that I am, respecting our country, its condition and resources, and if you could but behold liberty in the same light in which I view it, you would arise from your present torpid position, and with one simultaneous effort destroy forever the power of the tyrants who sway our destinies, and thereby effectually eradicate from the land, despotism, hardship, and tyranny. It is, therefore, to transmit to you my feelings touching the same feelings that I am, respecting our country, its condition and resources, and if you could but behold liberty in the same light in which I view it, you would arise from your present torpid position, and with one simultaneous effort destroy forever the power of the tyrants who sway our destinies, and thereby effectually eradicate from the land, despotism, hardship, and tyranny. 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