

WONDERFUL PROGRESS IN THE FLAX CROP OF CANADA.

Under the fostering care of Government the cultivation of flax is destined to become of immense importance in the country. It is but a few years since the attempt was first made to raise the fibre; and now we find that in Canada West alone 15 thousand acres have been sown with flax, and what is the result? The quantity produced per acre is estimated at two tons, for which the mill pays from \$2 to \$14 per ton for the straw or fibre without seed. This 15,000 acres, at \$14 per ton, show the handsome sum of \$210,000 paid over to the farmers, in cash, and this at a time before they had the opportunity of preparing any other kind of produce for market. To show you the value of this crop I will go into a few figures. The quantity of seed produced on the 15,000 acres may be estimated at an average of two bushels to an acre, which at current rates—\$1.50 per bushel—will produce \$225,000. Then there is the fibre, which is raised on 15,000 acres, which, when scutched and made ready for market, will produce from 300 to 400 lbs. of clear fibre to the acre, worth, at the lowest price, \$10 per 100 lbs. showing the handsome sum of \$450,000, to say nothing of converting the raw material into yarn and linen for which we have a great demand in our own market. It is said there is less labour required to produce this crop than almost any other, except in plowing a field. In Ontario, the general agent under Government for the branch of agriculture, to whom I am indebted for this information, informs me that in many instances flax was sown on soil land, where only one ploughing was required, and where the seed was put into the ground about the middle of April, the crop was delivered at the mill and the money in the farmers' pockets by the first week in August. What other crop can be a farmer, with such prospects of making money with so little trouble?—Canada Letter.

The French papers are filled with the details of a most horrible outrage committed in Paris, and whose incidents are similar to a case which caused the death of Duke Dalmat a few years ago. A gentleman named Chausse had engaged a coachman, Vincent, who soon showed himself insolent, negligent, and drunken. Madame Chausse brought her husband to get rid of him, but he neglected to do so. One evening last August, Madame Chausse was resting in a bed. Her husband and mother, who lived in the neighbourhood of Paris, and was driven by Vincent. She was accompanied by two young children, and was shortly expecting the birth of a third. On stepping into the carriage she noticed that only one of the lamps was burning, and that the other had been extinguished. She refused, and the lady, used to her rudeness, then entered the carriage. After driving for some distance she noticed that they were not returning by the right road. At last as they came to a very dark and lonely place she began to get alarmed, and called out to the driver to stop. He then descended, dismounted the light, opened the door, and struck the unhappy lady upon the head with an iron key. She rushed out at the other door, followed by her children, the ruffian pursuing her and striking her upon the head. At last she fell on her knees, and Vincent seeing her threw her flat on the ground, and with a heavy stone vainly endeavoured to crush her. She then raised her head to give a last look at the monster, who attempted to perpetrate even greater atrocities, which we cannot describe. For a long time there was a desperate struggle. He broke the unhappy woman's teeth, tore out her hair, and at last, exasperated by her resistance, he raised his hand to give her a last blow with the key, when he heard an approaching foot step and ran off. Madame Chausse brought assistance of the passer-by, but was unhurt. She then got upon the box of the carriage, and placing her children inside, proceeded, all bleeding and exhausted as she was, to drive to her home. It was not until she had gone some distance that she could obtain help; and when she reached her own house she was in such a deplorable state that her servants at first did not recognize her, and refused to receive her. Wonderful to relate, she survives, without suffering the serious consequences that might have been feared for her condition, and her deliverance from death is ascribed to the thickness of her hair, which, worn in the modern fashion, saved her from a fractured skull. As it was, she received no fewer than twenty-three blows upon her head. The villain Vincent is now upon his trial, and pleads that he was drunk.

THE EXAMINER.

Charlottetown, October 9, 1865.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Toronto, C. W., Sept. 25.

I left St. John on the 18th in the fine Steamer New Brunswick. This is said to be one of the best Colonial steamers now afloat; she seems to be substantially built, and her appointments are of the most elaborately elegant description. She bears a high reputation, and enjoys a large measure of public confidence, as evident from the fact, that her state rooms are engaged sometimes a week and sometimes a fortnight in advance of her trips, and that generally this summer she had from 500 to 600 passengers. It is said that she has cleared for her owners a thousand dollars each trip, during the season. The practice of crowding 500 or 600 human beings into a vessel of no extraordinary capacity must, however, be deplored. The New Brunswick is not sleeping accommodation, I should think, for half the number; and those who are not fortunate enough to get berths must either lol in chairs about the saloon, walk the decks, or stretch upon the floor, sometimes with the luxury of a mattress without cover. On the occasion of my trip, there were at least 600 people on board. Most of the state rooms were engaged a fortnight before, and the common berths were eagerly taken possession of as soon as the steamer left the wharf. At midnight, (up to which time I had not turned in), the night presented a very striking, and not quite reassuring. Every foot of space in the upper and lower saloons, and, in short, in every place where there was protection from the night air, was covered with wearied, heavy sleepers. It was difficult to move backwards or forwards without trampling upon a prostrate human being. Had fire or shipwreck overtaken the gallant ship (and there was much reason to apprehend either or both during the night), the sacrifice of human life could not fail to be enormous. This greed in taking too many passengers should be checked by a vigorous public opinion, although individuals might occasionally suffer at being rejected when they applied for a passage.

We arrived at Portland on the morning of the 19th (Tuesday), without any mishap. The train was about starting for Montreal as the steamer reached the wharf, and only a few of our party (I mean those who accepted the invitation to make a tour of Canada), succeeded in reaching it as it was on the point of starting. They had, by their own account, a toilsome, wearisome journey to Montreal; while those who lost their passage by that train were the luckiest fellows alive. I, who have the reputation of being late always, (that is, I am not fast)—were among the number of those who did not catch the first train; and we had not been an hour in Portland before a Deputation from Montreal arrived by the cars, specially charged to conduct us to the latter city. A special car, amply provided with refreshments, was placed at our service, in which we started at 11, I think, 3 p. m., Tuesday, and arrived at Montreal on the following morning about 8 a. m. We had a very delightful ride with the iron horse, and a good rest in a sleeping car apart from the use of our party. We were separated from our guide, philosopher, and friend—Mr. DeLisle—who sustained the triple character, especially the friendship part of it, with great satisfaction to us all—and I cannot omit to notice his many kind offices we received at the hands of his co-deputy, Mr. Greville, who was as well as assisting in his attentions to us.

After a rest of two hours and a half in Montreal, we started by special train for London, C. W. There was a splendid dinner prepared for us at Kingston, on our way up, at the expense of the Grand Trunk Company; and, travelling all night again, we arrived at London on Thursday morning. On the evening previous there had been a grand ball at the Tecumseh House; but I, for one, am glad we escaped that part of the festivities. During Thursday, I am almost ashamed to confess, the festivities were of the most overwhelming character. A splendid dinner was given at the Tecumseh House at three o'clock—a Reception by the Mayor and Corporation of London, at the City Hall, where an address was presented by me to the guests, and replied to by the Hon. L. N. Stansom, M. P., of Nova Scotia; by Laughlin Donaldson, Esq., President of the Board of Trade of St. John, N. B.; and by E. Whelan, M. P., of P. E. Island. Their speeches, together with the address, have been published in all the Upper Canadian papers. The remainder of the day was spent in visiting the great Agricultural Exhibition, held at London. I will not allude particularly to this Exhibition, but I might raise the cry of our P. E. Island farmers. Agriculturalists from the sister Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick spoke in the highest terms of the great industrial wealth and successful husbandry here exhibited—they declared they had never before seen such horned cattle and horses, such sheep and hogs, such farming implements of the latest design and highest finish, such delicate, and at the same time, substantial productions of the loom and needle, and such innumerable cheeses from the dairy, such big, luscious fruit from the orchard; grain in all its varieties; and the root crops were represented by specimens of gigantic proportions. The list of prizes awarded is published in the Upper Canadian papers, and occupies from seven to eight long columns. Every one seemed to be in raptures with the Great Show, the farmers most especially.

In the evening the London Committee appointed to receive the guests from the Maritime Provinces, entertained them at a Public Dinner in the Drill Room. The Mayor of the City was in the chair, and discharged his duties with great propriety. The viands were faultless; and the champagne—well, no one could doubt its superiority. The toast of "the guests," after the usual loyal ones, called forth a copious flood of eloquence. The principal speakers were, the Hon. A. McFarlane, (a member of the Nova Scotia Government), the Hon. R. D. Wilmut, (a member of the New Brunswick Government, who was a strong anti-Confederate before he came to Canada), and E. Whelan, of P. E. Island. Their speeches are published in all the Upper Canadian papers, but are reported with much brevity; and I may remark that the speech of the latter is only briefly and inaccurately given. However, that is a small matter that nobody need be concerned about. The question of Confederation was introduced, and discussed freely and candidly—my own views were expressed in the same way as I have expressed them in the Island. I contended for the right of the people to pass judgment on the question before they should be asked to accept it. I answered the groundless fallacy about an attempt being made to force it on the several communities to be affected by it against their will, and showed that the very text of the Quebec Scheme strictly provided for an appeal to the people through their several Legislatures. The Hon. Mr. Wilmut, of New Brunswick, who is a member of a Government which displaced their predecessors by a furious outcry against Confederation last winter, when they knew the people had no conception of the magnitude of the question, and were terrified at the illusory prospect of increased taxation—stated broadly that there are "vast numbers in the Province of New Brunswick favorable to Confederation, only that some of them are not prepared to accept all the details of the Quebec Scheme." He repeated this statement publicly on our arrival in this City of Toronto on Saturday night.

Have not time to write any thing more about the London Banquet. One or two words about the city itself. I had a ramble through its streets for about an hour, and saw many splendid commercial buildings, some fine public edifices, and numerous elegant private residences. Twenty-five or thirty years ago, it was partly a morass and partly a shooting ground—civilization had then made no advances towards it. But the great agricultural industry and enterprise of the west, and the enormous railway traffic of which it is the centre, extending in every direction east and west, have made a thriving, bustling place of it. The stationary population of the place is about 15,000, but during the Exhibition the number of souls in the City was supposed to be not less than 30,000. The Tecumseh House, at which I sojourned, is a huge edifice—it is not yet quite finished, but promises to be a superb establishment. I cannot give the Island reader an accurate idea of its proportions, but I should think it would lodge without much difficulty a number equal to one third of the population of Charlottetown.

On Friday, 22nd, a Dejeuner was given at the Tecumseh House by the Reception Committee, at which, of course, there was again a great deal more speech-making. At half-past two o'clock we left in a special train of the Great Western Railway for Niagara Falls, running over the ground at the rate of fifty miles an hour. At Hamilton the Board of Trade entertained our party at a public dinner, got up in the usual style of entertainments in this great Province. More extensive speech-making—P. Lynch, Esq., of Halifax, leading off in reply to the toast of the guests—Hon. Mr. Wilmut, of New Brunswick following, and E. Whelan following him, indulged in a little badinage at Mr. Wilmut's expense, congratulating that gentleman on his apparent conversion to the principles of Confederation. We arrived at the Clifton House, at the Falls, about 9 p. m., where an excellent dinner was prepared for us by our indefatigable cicerone, J. H. Daley, Esq., who from the time he joined our party at Kingston, was the special agent of our entertainers to accompany us during our Upper Canada tour, and he was indefatigable in his exertions to promote our comfort in every way.

Stopping to rest amidst the roar of the Great Falls, I must reserve for another letter a notice of what I saw there, and some of the interesting incidents that followed. E. W.

THE FUNDS OF THE TENANT UNION.

A day or two ago we accidentally forgerth, in the street, with an old friend—a worthy man and an honest tenant of King's County—a County in which we gladly take this opportunity to say, we are proud to know, there are many such tenants as he, honest and contented; and few, very few of an opposite character. With this friend, whom we had not seen for a long time before, we were naturally very well disposed to have a little free and familiar talk; and, after due exchange of greetings, we willingly enough allowed ourselves to be drawn, by him, into a rather searching discussion concerning the principles and designs of the Tenant Union; which, indeed, appeared to be, just now, the principal subject of discussion amongst all classes of the people, from one end of the Island to the other; and in which certainly the whole tenant class, whether as individuals they are members of the Union or not—cannot fail to be deeply interested.

As our discussion progressed, our friend, thinking, doubtless, that as editorial journalists are presumed to be almost ubiquitous and omniscient in their professional capacity—we should have little or no difficulty in fully answering him, plied us with many pertinent queries about the tenant organization, and the working of it, by the juggling engineers who direct and control its movements. Amongst others which he put to us, he rather posed us by this, which was very evidently suggested by a want of faith in the honesty of the tenant organization engineers: "What do you think will become of the money which they—the said engineers—are so eagerly and successfully collecting throughout the country?" In reply, we said, that transcendent as our professional knowledge and wisdom most undoubtedly were, we were obliged to confess, that with all the power which those qualities gave us to unravel mysteries and penetrate secrets, we could not divine what would be the ultimate destination of the greater part of the large and daily increasing funds which the directors of the organization busied were at their disposal; but, doubtless, we humbly suggested, a considerable portion of them were being disbursed to pay the wages of the itinerant delegates, and of other needful, and, perhaps, needly worthies, employed by the body for the dissemination of their principles and, also, for the lerying of contributions; and, further also, to defray other expenses unavoidably incurred for the purpose of keeping the rafter uncertain and rickety affair in something like trim and working order.

This answer, although the best we were able to afford at the time, was very far from being satisfactory to our friend, or from freeing his mind from the suspicions, which, he said, many more, not only in his own locality, but throughout the country—his own as well as others—entertained, that the contributions which the directors and delegates of the Union had succeeded in levying, and were still continuing to levy, among their many dupes, were chiefly—say, as far as possible—intended, ultimately, if not immediately, for their own special benefit; and not, by any means, for the general good of the Union. These men represented themselves as struggling to benefit the tenantry; but the fact was, he feared, that they were only struggling to benefit themselves.

Since then, however, we have, in our newspaper readings, met with a paragraph headed "Conversation among the Lower Orders," the perusal of which, by our friend, will, we think,

The Empress Eugenie will find her arrival at Biarritz saddened by a domestic occurrence among her kindfolk. The Dowager Duchess of Alba (whose son was husband of the late lamented auster) has been carried off by a stroke of apoplexy, at that bathing place, where she waited the coming of her imperial relative.

The Emperor Napoleon's promise that imprisonment for debt should be abolished in France caused great rejoicing in the debtors' jail, and the inmates illuminated their windows in honor of the Emperor on his birthday. The Corps Legislatif were opposed to the reform, however, and contrived to postpone the passage of the bill to next session. The debtors are therefore to wait another year for their deliverance, and might have saved their candles.

A WHOLESALE SKEWICK.—A Mr. Stowe slipped from Burlington, Vt., last week, with the wives of three prominent citizens. The guilty party crossed the Canadian border closely pursued by one of the wronged husbands—American Paper.

DISEASE AMONG THE HORSES.—A fatal disease has been raging among the horses in some parts of Pennsylvania. At first there is a swelling of the throat, followed by a swelling of the head and limbs, which proves fatal.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company and the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company have each contributed to the former paying four and a half millions of dollars for the vessels and other property of the latter.

Letters received in Paris from Lisbon assert that it is not true that the Papal Nuncio had refused to accept King Victor Emmanuel as godfather to the infant prince.

Theresa Kosuth, wife of the Hungarian ex-dictator, died on the 1st inst. at Turin.

THE EXAMINER.

Charlottetown, October 9, 1865.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Toronto, C. W., Sept. 25.

I left St. John on the 18th in the fine Steamer New Brunswick. This is said to be one of the best Colonial steamers now afloat; she seems to be substantially built, and her appointments are of the most elaborately elegant description. She bears a high reputation, and enjoys a large measure of public confidence, as evident from the fact, that her state rooms are engaged sometimes a week and sometimes a fortnight in advance of her trips, and that generally this summer she had from 500 to 600 passengers. It is said that she has cleared for her owners a thousand dollars each trip, during the season. The practice of crowding 500 or 600 human beings into a vessel of no extraordinary capacity must, however, be deplored. The New Brunswick is not sleeping accommodation, I should think, for half the number; and those who are not fortunate enough to get berths must either lol in chairs about the saloon, walk the decks, or stretch upon the floor, sometimes with the luxury of a mattress without cover. On the occasion of my trip, there were at least 600 people on board. Most of the state rooms were engaged a fortnight before, and the common berths were eagerly taken possession of as soon as the steamer left the wharf. At midnight, (up to which time I had not turned in), the night presented a very striking, and not quite reassuring. Every foot of space in the upper and lower saloons, and, in short, in every place where there was protection from the night air, was covered with wearied, heavy sleepers. It was difficult to move backwards or forwards without trampling upon a prostrate human being. Had fire or shipwreck overtaken the gallant ship (and there was much reason to apprehend either or both during the night), the sacrifice of human life could not fail to be enormous. This greed in taking too many passengers should be checked by a vigorous public opinion, although individuals might occasionally suffer at being rejected when they applied for a passage.

We arrived at Portland on the morning of the 19th (Tuesday), without any mishap. The train was about starting for Montreal as the steamer reached the wharf, and only a few of our party (I mean those who accepted the invitation to make a tour of Canada), succeeded in reaching it as it was on the point of starting. They had, by their own account, a toilsome, wearisome journey to Montreal; while those who lost their passage by that train were the luckiest fellows alive. I, who have the reputation of being late always, (that is, I am not fast)—were among the number of those who did not catch the first train; and we had not been an hour in Portland before a Deputation from Montreal arrived by the cars, specially charged to conduct us to the latter city. A special car, amply provided with refreshments, was placed at our service, in which we started at 11, I think, 3 p. m., Tuesday, and arrived at Montreal on the following morning about 8 a. m. We had a very delightful ride with the iron horse, and a good rest in a sleeping car apart from the use of our party. We were separated from our guide, philosopher, and friend—Mr. DeLisle—who sustained the triple character, especially the friendship part of it, with great satisfaction to us all—and I cannot omit to notice his many kind offices we received at the hands of his co-deputy, Mr. Greville, who was as well as assisting in his attentions to us.

After a rest of two hours and a half in Montreal, we started by special train for London, C. W. There was a splendid dinner prepared for us at Kingston, on our way up, at the expense of the Grand Trunk Company; and, travelling all night again, we arrived at London on Thursday morning. On the evening previous there had been a grand ball at the Tecumseh House; but I, for one, am glad we escaped that part of the festivities. During Thursday, I am almost ashamed to confess, the festivities were of the most overwhelming character. A splendid dinner was given at the Tecumseh House at three o'clock—a Reception by the Mayor and Corporation of London, at the City Hall, where an address was presented by me to the guests, and replied to by the Hon. L. N. Stansom, M. P., of Nova Scotia; by Laughlin Donaldson, Esq., President of the Board of Trade of St. John, N. B.; and by E. Whelan, M. P., of P. E. Island. Their speeches, together with the address, have been published in all the Upper Canadian papers. The remainder of the day was spent in visiting the great Agricultural Exhibition, held at London. I will not allude particularly to this Exhibition, but I might raise the cry of our P. E. Island farmers. Agriculturalists from the sister Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick spoke in the highest terms of the great industrial wealth and successful husbandry here exhibited—they declared they had never before seen such horned cattle and horses, such sheep and hogs, such farming implements of the latest design and highest finish, such delicate, and at the same time, substantial productions of the loom and needle, and such innumerable cheeses from the dairy, such big, luscious fruit from the orchard; grain in all its varieties; and the root crops were represented by specimens of gigantic proportions. The list of prizes awarded is published in the Upper Canadian papers, and occupies from seven to eight long columns. Every one seemed to be in raptures with the Great Show, the farmers most especially.

In the evening the London Committee appointed to receive the guests from the Maritime Provinces, entertained them at a Public Dinner in the Drill Room. The Mayor of the City was in the chair, and discharged his duties with great propriety. The viands were faultless; and the champagne—well, no one could doubt its superiority. The toast of "the guests," after the usual loyal ones, called forth a copious flood of eloquence. The principal speakers were, the Hon. A. McFarlane, (a member of the Nova Scotia Government), the Hon. R. D. Wilmut, (a member of the New Brunswick Government, who was a strong anti-Confederate before he came to Canada), and E. Whelan, of P. E. Island. Their speeches are published in all the Upper Canadian papers, but are reported with much brevity; and I may remark that the speech of the latter is only briefly and inaccurately given. However, that is a small matter that nobody need be concerned about. The question of Confederation was introduced, and discussed freely and candidly—my own views were expressed in the same way as I have expressed them in the Island. I contended for the right of the people to pass judgment on the question before they should be asked to accept it. I answered the groundless fallacy about an attempt being made to force it on the several communities to be affected by it against their will, and showed that the very text of the Quebec Scheme strictly provided for an appeal to the people through their several Legislatures. The Hon. Mr. Wilmut, of New Brunswick, who is a member of a Government which displaced their predecessors by a furious outcry against Confederation last winter, when they knew the people had no conception of the magnitude of the question, and were terrified at the illusory prospect of increased taxation—stated broadly that there are "vast numbers in the Province of New Brunswick favorable to Confederation, only that some of them are not prepared to accept all the details of the Quebec Scheme." He repeated this statement publicly on our arrival in this City of Toronto on Saturday night.

Have not time to write any thing more about the London Banquet. One or two words about the city itself. I had a ramble through its streets for about an hour, and saw many splendid commercial buildings, some fine public edifices, and numerous elegant private residences. Twenty-five or thirty years ago, it was partly a morass and partly a shooting ground—civilization had then made no advances towards it. But the great agricultural industry and enterprise of the west, and the enormous railway traffic of which it is the centre, extending in every direction east and west, have made a thriving, bustling place of it. The stationary population of the place is about 15,000, but during the Exhibition the number of souls in the City was supposed to be not less than 30,000. The Tecumseh House, at which I sojourned, is a huge edifice—it is not yet quite finished, but promises to be a superb establishment. I cannot give the Island reader an accurate idea of its proportions, but I should think it would lodge without much difficulty a number equal to one third of the population of Charlottetown.

On Friday, 22nd, a Dejeuner was given at the Tecumseh House by the Reception Committee, at which, of course, there was again a great deal more speech-making. At half-past two o'clock we left in a special train of the Great Western Railway for Niagara Falls, running over the ground at the rate of fifty miles an hour. At Hamilton the Board of Trade entertained our party at a public dinner, got up in the usual style of entertainments in this great Province. More extensive speech-making—P. Lynch, Esq., of Halifax, leading off in reply to the toast of the guests—Hon. Mr. Wilmut, of New Brunswick following, and E. Whelan following him, indulged in a little badinage at Mr. Wilmut's expense, congratulating that gentleman on his apparent conversion to the principles of Confederation. We arrived at the Clifton House, at the Falls, about 9 p. m., where an excellent dinner was prepared for us by our indefatigable cicerone, J. H. Daley, Esq., who from the time he joined our party at Kingston, was the special agent of our entertainers to accompany us during our Upper Canada tour, and he was indefatigable in his exertions to promote our comfort in every way.

Stopping to rest amidst the roar of the Great Falls, I must reserve for another letter a notice of what I saw there, and some of the interesting incidents that followed. E. W.

THE FUNDS OF THE TENANT UNION.

A day or two ago we accidentally forgerth, in the street, with an old friend—a worthy man and an honest tenant of King's County—a County in which we gladly take this opportunity to say, we are proud to know, there are many such tenants as he, honest and contented; and few, very few of an opposite character. With this friend, whom we had not seen for a long time before, we were naturally very well disposed to have a little free and familiar talk; and, after due exchange of greetings, we willingly enough allowed ourselves to be drawn, by him, into a rather searching discussion concerning the principles and designs of the Tenant Union; which, indeed, appeared to be, just now, the principal subject of discussion amongst all classes of the people, from one end of the Island to the other; and in which certainly the whole tenant class, whether as individuals they are members of the Union or not—cannot fail to be deeply interested.

As our discussion progressed, our friend, thinking, doubtless, that as editorial journalists are presumed to be almost ubiquitous and omniscient in their professional capacity—we should have little or no difficulty in fully answering him, plied us with many pertinent queries about the tenant organization, and the working of it, by the juggling engineers who direct and control its movements. Amongst others which he put to us, he rather posed us by this, which was very evidently suggested by a want of faith in the honesty of the tenant organization engineers: "What do you think will become of the money which they—the said engineers—are so eagerly and successfully collecting throughout the country?" In reply, we said, that transcendent as our professional knowledge and wisdom most undoubtedly were, we were obliged to confess, that with all the power which those qualities gave us to unravel mysteries and penetrate secrets, we could not divine what would be the ultimate destination of the greater part of the large and daily increasing funds which the directors of the organization busied were at their disposal; but, doubtless, we humbly suggested, a considerable portion of them were being disbursed to pay the wages of the itinerant delegates, and of other needful, and, perhaps, needly worthies, employed by the body for the dissemination of their principles and, also, for the lerying of contributions; and, further also, to defray other expenses unavoidably incurred for the purpose of keeping the rafter uncertain and rickety affair in something like trim and working order.

This answer, although the best we were able to afford at the time, was very far from being satisfactory to our friend, or from freeing his mind from the suspicions, which, he said, many more, not only in his own locality, but throughout the country—his own as well as others—entertained, that the contributions which the directors and delegates of the Union had succeeded in levying, and were still continuing to levy, among their many dupes, were chiefly—say, as far as possible—intended, ultimately, if not immediately, for their own special benefit; and not, by any means, for the general good of the Union. These men represented themselves as struggling to benefit the tenantry; but the fact was, he feared, that they were only struggling to benefit themselves.

afford him, as well as our readers in general, a very significant, if not satisfactory, inkling as to the present probability of appropriation of final destination and absorption of a part at least of the Funds of the Tenant Union; and also of the still higher and more important position of public trust and honor to which some of the special worthies of the "plausible clever fellows"—of the Union—hope to attain.

CONVERSATION AMONG THE LOWER ORDERS.—I remember, some ten years ago, joining in an effort of the London costermongers to emancipate themselves from the usurious clutches of the capitalists who let them their barrows on hire. The union numbered a considerable sum for poor fellows who were unable to do more than Pratt's office—a member more serious one than that there was a more thorough difference as to principles, or one more sturdy in standing by their views. The majority were strong Tories, by the way. Unluckily, the Society came to an end through the impudence of their treasurer, who spent his funds while the debates were going on. He was a most plausible clever fellow, with a gift for stump oratory such as I have rarely heard equalled. Infidelity was in an Australian paper that he was making some noise in that part of the Empire; indeed, he had offered himself as a candidate for a large constituency there, and had been most thoroughly beaten.

THE TENANT UNION PLEDGE.

"Art. II. Every tenant belonging to this Union shall unite with the other tenants on the Estate on which he lives to make a reasonable offer for the purchase of the freehold of his farm. He shall pay neither rent, nor arrears of rent, and shall contribute a reasonable share to the funds, both for the working expenses of the Society, and the assistance of those members who may sustain a loss of time or property by the action which may be taken against them for rent or arrears." Vide Constitution of the Tenant Union, as published in Ross's Weekly of the 14th ult.

After reading in the Weekly of the 7th ult., the article on the Tenant Union, in which the writer—the apologist and defender of the Organization—condemns "the foolish bravadoes, uttered by professed supporters of the Union," that is, by members of the Society; and speaks of "the bad and unprincipled men" who are found in its ranks, as well as of others, who go to swell its numbers, "whose sense of moral rectitude," he ascribes, "is not so high as it ought to be," in such reprobatious language, as if it would become any honest man when speaking of them; and in which he—the said apologist and defender of the Organization—besides most indignantly denies that its members had ever bound themselves by any pledge or obligation to withhold the payment of rent; many sincere friends of the tenantry who, solely out of a disinterested regard for the tenantry themselves, and a patriotic concern for the general well-being of the country, had lamented to see the most indefensible position which had been assumed by a portion of them—and that, as to numbers, not inconsiderable—styling themselves the Tenant Union—must have rejoiced to think, as we did, that that association—opposed as, at first, their pledge had been, every principle of reason, law, and justice, but to every principle of common honesty—having, before it was too late, been driven to admit the truth of the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy," had wisely resolved to abandon their unlawful, rebellious, and dangerous design; and—instead of, again, "individually and collectively, virtually and solemnly," as they expressed it, "pledging their honor and fidelity to each other, to withhold the further liquidation of rent"—to resist the restraint, coercion, exaction, seizure and sale for rent and arrears of rent until a compromise should be effected in conformity with the resolutions proposed and carried by the meetings in Lots 48, 49, and 50—convinced that—how galling soever their bondage, as tenants, may be—how great soever their grievances—and, very difficult, nay, perhaps, impossible, as it is for many of them to fulfil the conditions and obligations of their leases—nevertheless, as their position is merely the consequence of their own voluntary engagements, they can never reasonably, or more than they can justly endeavor, to better it by a repudiation of the covenanted demands of their landlords and resistance to the law; they had, therefore, resolved that, whilst patiently, honestly, and honourably endeavouring—each according to the best of his ability—to fulfil the conditions and obligations of their leases, they would still earnestly and unitedly endeavor to emancipate themselves from the bondage of the leasehold system;—but only by such means as are freely afforded them by the constitution and the laws of the empire.

Great, indeed, must have been the pleasure which the prospect of such a change in the principles of the Tenant Union afforded to every such sincere and disinterested friend of the tenantry; and, consequently, great indeed must have been his mortification to find, after his hopes of themselves in the end, and—very probably, to most serious damage to the public interests, and most injurious consequences to the community at large—the Tenant Union had determined, after having had their constitution under deliberate view, madly to adhere to their original wicked and dangerous, although most preposterous, design of repudiating rents and resisting the law.

The Article of their Constitution, wherein the Tenant Union express their determination to adhere to that design, is that which we have quoted above. It is a little varied, as respects words, from the form of their original pledge; but the dishonesty of the obligation is as manifest in the one as in the other.

Now, after this full and undisguised avowal of their determination to repudiate their honest and legal obligations, it is not likely that the Weekly will again flatly deny that the Tenant Union are prepared to resist the payment of Rent; or that it will again declare that "no such idea was ever entertained for one moment, in the mind of the most ardent member of the Society." No; the Weekly will not exactly do that; but, hypocritically, we doubt not, it will endeavor to prove that, although they are resolved not to pay rent, or arrears of rent, yet, as respects landlords, their intentions are honest; for does not their constitution declare (Art. 9), "That the object of this Society shall be to secure free land for the whole Tenant Union fair, equitable, and honorable terms?" That their Constitution declares this we admit; but, unfortunately for the credit of that Constitution, it does not provide for mutualty of opinion between the tenantry and their landlords, as to what ought to be accounted "fair, equitable, and honorable terms." The tenantry are to be the sole judges of what are "fair, equitable, and honorable terms"; and, in offering such terms to their landlords, the landlords should decline to accept of them—what then? Why simply this—"the tenantry will pay neither rent nor arrears of rent." But there will be no dishonesty in this withholding rent and arrears of rent; for did they not offer to buy the fee simple of their farms on what they themselves considered "fair, equitable, and honorable terms," and did not their landlords most obstinately and unwisely refuse to accede to those terms?

The absurdity of such reasoning as this cannot easily be surpassed; and yet it is the only mode or argument of which the defenders of the Union can possibly avail themselves. But to convince the many simple-minded and ignorant men, who have been duped by the crafty leaders of the Society into a belief that the object—free farms—being a good and desirable one, they ought not to boggle at the infraction of any or every obligation of law and honesty—to attain it, it is, in fact, the best and the only means—to convince such men, we say, of the fallacy and danger of such reasoning; by any thing we could directly say against it, in order to show them the ingenuity and dishonesty which acquiescence in its teachings has brought them to sanction and to prac-

reprobation as would be due to the first, were it a reality, much more is due to the other. The first would only—although in a very disagreeable manner—put an end to all business relations between two individuals; but the last, in its dishonest and rebellious spirit, threatens us, not only with local riots and general ferment and commotion; but, what is worse still, with the extinction, to a very alarming extent, among our people, of all sense of honesty and regard for moral obligations.

We have spoken very plainly; and, we doubt not, in so significant a manner as will draw down upon us anew the vindictive and malicious slanders of the venal men whose nefarious designs we have endeavored to expose; but we shall patiently endure them, in the hope that what we have written to that end may yet be the means of arousing some of the infatuated dupes of the League to a just sense of the unlawful and rebellious attitude they have assumed; and of inducing them to consult their own safety by a speedy abandonment of it.

And now having, as we trust we have, by means of our parable or hypothetical case, made the enormity of "the Pledge" most clearly manifest; we shall next have a few words to say concerning—the reprehensible action, as respects the rebellious declarations and proceedings of "the League"; which, if not speedily checked by the law, cannot fail to bring about a disruption of the legal and conservative bonds of society. This, however, we must defer for the present.

RETURNED.—Amongst the passengers by the Steamer Princess of Wales, on Saturday night, were the following persons, en route from Canada.—The Hon. T. H. Haviland, Mayor of Charlottetown, Mrs. Alexander, Miss Haviland, Hon. T. Heath Haviland, Solicitor General, and daughter, Rev. George Sutherland, Hon. E. Whelan, and Andrew Mitchell, Esq.

His Excellency Major General Doyle administers the Government of Nova Scotia, the late Lieut. Governor of that Province, Sir Richard Graves McDonnell, having been appointed to the Government of Hong Kong.

QUERY.—Will the Editor of the Examiner be able to survive the contempt of James Callaghan, William Smith, Edward Cody and Cullagh McArer, of Fort Augustus?

We learn from reliable authority that Confederation is gaining ground in New Brunswick.

The High Sheriff of Queen's County, Thomas Dodd, Esq., accompanied by a Magistrate, a number of Bailiffs and twenty-five men of Her Majesty's 10th Regiment, with captain and officers, left town for Bagnall's, on the Princeton Road, on Saturday morning last. It is reported that the detachment will remain in the country for some time.

THE TRUE RESULTS OF CONFEDERATION.—The New York Tribune gives us the following expression of opinion, which, we take it, is not very far from the fact, though entirely opposed to the views which have been taken in Canada about Confederation as the bond of British connection. "The scheme of Confederation," says our New York contemporary, "although at the present held in a abeyance by the unaccountable opposition of New Brunswick for the time being, is really the only road, except a Legislative union, to an early independence, and nationality for British North America. This group of colonies, which less than a century ago chose to adhere to the British Crown, has grown combined, to the dimensions of a respectable nation, while their kindred neighbour has, in the same space of time, risen from the like position to that of a first-class power. The Imperial Government has long since perceived the natural tendency of things, and has intimated its willingness to set apart this new nation, whenever sufficient internal organization warranted the step. The Colonists hesitated and do still hesitate. From their long tutelage they seem to lack self-reliance. But from the rapid progress of events during the past few years, some change becomes imperative; and Great Britain has come now to almost demand—not only in her own interest but in that of the Colonies—that immediate action be taken. While offering the British Americans absolute control of nearly or quite half of this Continent, she seeks only to be relieved of the trouble and inconsequence that their present relations entail."

A Halifax paper of a late date says the Provincial Board of Commissioners have now in course of construction the light-house on the Island of Arichat; Little Hope, off Liverpool; and at Egg Island, off Jeddore. The first mentioned will be lighted on the 1st December, the second on the 1st of November, and the 3rd on the 15th of that month.

A PLAIN MAN ON THE TENANT UNION.

MR. EDITOR:—

Good nature is always imposed upon. You was good enough to print two or three of my homespun letters, and I make bold to trouble you again. What have I got to write about this time? Why, what does everybody write and talk about these days? About the Tenant Union to be sure. Now, being a plain country man, I ought to know more about the way people in the country than you gentlemen editors that live in Charlottetown. Neighbour McDonald called in to-night to read the paper, and have a chat about matters. By the same token, neighbour Mac isn't very fond of the Examiner. A while ago, when you, Mr. Editor, was hammering away at the Orangemen, he made a good many wry faces; and now, when you give the Tenant Unionists fits, he's as mad as a hatter. He now allows that you were more than half right about the Orangemen and the religious politicians, but he says it's a real shame for you to handle the Unionists as roughly as you do. "I'd like to know," says I, "striking up for the Examiner as I always do when it's in the right, where the shame is?" "Isn't it a shame," says he, "to be abusing the Union and Adams, and the rest of them. Ain't they the friends of the tenants—almost the only ones they get these times?" says he. "If I was to see a man leading you down to the ice when I knew it was bad, would you think I was abusing him if he called out pretty loudly to turn back? And