

lords in regard to the amount of rent. It might be the Canadian rents of one penny or of two pence per acre, or it might be ten or twenty times the amount. To render the isolation more complete, and therefore the experiment more satisfactory, the next step the Grantee took was the disjunction of this Island from Nova Scotia on promise to defray by prompt payment of their Quit Rents to the Crown, the expenses of the separate government they sought to have established. What next? Not to pay these Quit Rents. Anything more? Yes, to lease their lands on such terms that the lessees should pay these Quit Rents, and all taxes in future to be laid on the land. Now comes forward in your Lordship's name, not a man but a Despatch, which states to Representatives elected chiefly by such a Tenantry, not only that they must pay the Civil List, but that they must provide pensions for those who, not by their good will, but by Mandate from Britain held office in time past! But, my Lord, weigh this also, that though you may burden, and though we may or must bear, yet all North America sees the experiment, and as to the real intentions of the Imperial Government, and its desire not to enlighten and elevate, but merely to deal fairly with the people, they will judge rather from the measures pursued in regard to this Colony than from that followed towards dependencies of greater weight and in a different position. Let it not be considered indecent to state also this truth, that a thorough understanding of the policy requisite for North America has been the exception, and ignorance thereof, the rule amongst British Ministers. No natural talent, no education which Britain affords, no practice in business to be found in your Islands, has ever given a correct view both of the principles and details which ought to be pursued in regard to America; and even when the Minister approximated to the right line, the evil plants sprung from seed sown in the time of his predecessors, shot up with giant growth to intercept his vision.

To interviews with you, or to intrigues with some who have access to you, approach the man, or the agent of the man, whose ancestor got a sinecure in a colony, or a large tract of land; the man, or the procurator for the man, who was sent out to fill an office at a time when the British Aristocracy could shove into such post, anything bearing the likeness of a man; the speculative place-hunter who has ventured £100 or £200 on a voyage to the metropolis of the empire; the individual who having long enjoyed the "otium cum dignitate" is prepared to renounce any dignity, all dignities, before he will relinquish the "otium." No marvel if you be misled. But you have the Despatches of Governors have you not? Surely you thus have had sound and candid information even on those points where the interests or the prejudices of Governors, or of the clique with whose eyes many Governors used to see, with whose ears they used to hear, might have induced misrepresentation.

Do not constrain a man to speak evil of the higher powers, nor blame a Member of Assembly for doing his part to vindicate the body to which he belongs from the censure with which they have been visited, because they refused to pension these office-holders. "Manage these fellows" says many a principal to his subordinate. There may be so much of that noted management as to cause first want of confidence, and then actual enmity in the breast of these fellows; but there is a management, a policy, which in the long run is very effective, and it is comprehended in four words,—knowledge, honesty, courtesy, kindness.

I am, Your Lordship's obt. humble Servt.,  
ALEXANDER RAE.  
3d May, 1850.

FOR THE EXAMINER.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

CHAPTER VI.

Now the East wind came with chilly wing, and the North wind rode on icy pinion; yea, they met on high, and together coursing came to Earth, and chill humidity was in their breath; yea, the nipping air, and man was querulous and cross, because of the ungenial season.

The moon had waxed ripe and round, yea in full roundness, sublime, she calmly coursed the great cerulean deep, with countenance all smiles. Yea, Night was buried in her beams for she had made another Day, and all the clouds stood back and did her reverence. Yea the myriad starry watchers in her presence paled with homage.

The mighty Tides came at her bidding, and vast swelled along the shores of Ocean, and all the Bays were filled, and navigable Rivers to their far off bounds were over full; and from the stormy beach, where high billows toppling dashed their crested fronts, the stranded Barque was floated, and high up things all dry with age, beyond the common billows brim, unto the deep were carried; yea, in the rugged visits of the swollen tides the sedge grass, caught nutrition up, and she, the Moon, was Potentate of Tides.

Yea Phoebe's mystic power amidst creation bore a sway, and highest in the order, Man, she ruled, weak-minded man; yea where dwelt the hapless insane her influence went, and Mental Aberration coursed the brain, and Gnats Elephants became, and fancied Alexander lived again, and Idiots donned the livery of State. For Phoebe was supreme.

CHAPTER VII.

Now it came to pass in the fourth month, and on the twenty and fifth day in the fourth week of the month, when the Moon was in the full, and the Tides were in the spring, and the dwellers in the Asylum were renewed in aberration:

The Chief Ruler arose, and took his chariot with horses, and his attendants, which were many, and came up to the great building of the People; and he was heralded by a Pilgrim from the Holy Land, who bore in his hand a black staff, the head of which was as glittering gold.

And he was arrayed in gorgeous raiment, the airs stirred his plume, and it rustled in the breeze; yea he came in proud array, and pomp and parade was round about him; and he entered the Chamber of State, in the blaze of circumstance, and sat himself in the Royal Chair on the Throne, under the Lion rampant canopy.

Now the Pilgrim of the Order of the Staff, the head of which is as glittering gold, was commissioned to command the People's People for an audience to the Chief Ruler; so he went forth and the People's People came up to the Chamber of State, and into the presence of the Chief Ruler, and looked him in the face.

Now the Chief Ruler drew from his girdle a paper folded, and he unclasped it, and he opened his mouth and read aloud and insultingly to the People's People: yea as a Schoolmaster to his urchins: he spake rudely unto the assembled majesty of the People, because he knew they should be dumb.

Now some of the People's People turned away and left the presence of the Chief Ruler, because of his arrogance, and all the multitude who heard, said, surely this man raves: yea each said unto the other, his pallid countenance indicates the influence of the season, and the Moon guides him.

Now, all the People's People went out from the presence of the Chief Ruler, and they spake in their own Chamber of the insolence of the Ruler, yea of his contumely, and they visited him with great displeasure.

Yea even unto the Chief Ruler's Royal Mistress, the beloved of her people, they made their complaints against her unworthy servant; and unto others, his superiors, their complaints were made.

And they said moreover, we will say unto his Royal Patron: Most gracious Lady, this man, thy servant, is not competent to ruler over a British people, for he is stubborn of purpose, and arrogant of soul—a mal-administrator, subverting the liberties of this People, against thy Royal pleasure.

Yea, we beg thee, most gracious Sovereign, thou who dwellest in the core of the hearts of thy people, deicide thy servant, the Chief Ruler, of the power you bequeathed unto him to reign over us; yea, strip him of thy authority, and call him hence; yea, O gracious Liege, accept and grant our Petition, and render a blessing unto this people.

Now when the Chief Ruler heard all the People's People had determined against him, the terror of his bosom was great, and he said unto himself, Verily I must save myself from the indignation of the People's People.

So he commanded the cunning which the disciples of the Moon have abundantly, and he formed a stratagem against the People's People, and he led them into its subtle meshes: and they were taken unwittingly, and he annulled their power.

Thus the People's People were driven from their Chamber and from their duties, yea, by a cunning device they were scattered, because the Chief Ruler feared them, because his "deeds were evil," and he was not lucid.

Now all the people said, O Moon! and ye, O piercing Winds, why visited ye the valetudinarian, even to pettishness of spirit and wandering of mind, yea, and made him a political mockery, and a subject for pity.

Yea, O Moon! and ye insinuating Winds, ye led him to ungracious quarrel with this people; yea, ye put thorns in his bed, and nettles in his pillows, and ye sealed his passport hence.

The morning dawns and the day comes quickly, and the evening is at hand, when the Chief Ruler shall see the Sun at his rising, nor in noon-day glory, nor see the shadows of evening fall on this Island of the Gulf no more forever.

EBENEZER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Mr. WHELAN;  
SIR,—Do you know the reason why the Telegraph staff at the Garrison yard is not yet "pipe-clayed, belted and ready for duty," when it is so long beyond the usual period for that ceremony to be performed?

You say you do not know! Well, do you think it can be owing to the majority of the House of Assembly having tied up His Excellency's hands so that he cannot pay some Tory favorite the sum of three pounds for the performance of a twenty shilling job, as has heretofore been the case? You say you cannot believe that to be the honest reason, but you suppose it will be made to appear so! But if I tell you that some of the Liberal Merchants of this town are willing, out of their own funds, to pay for the replenishing the Telegraph staff with the necessary cordage, &c., and find a man to get it ready for its regular use, that the above excuse, even if it came from Sir Donald himself, would be a reasonable one, and that a majority of the public will believe it? You say if it can be made appear that the Mer-

chants have made so liberal an offer, the people will certainly not be fools enough to believe such small oatmeal doctrine from any Governor! I think so too; but then what in the earthly world can be the Governor's motive for refusing to allow the Telegraph staff to be put in order at private expense?—tell me that John Ings and Duncan Maclean—dirty Job-finishers to His Excellency!

Now, admitting that Sir Donald should have said, "The Assembly have not permitted me to spend so much of the people's money as will be required for the performance of the work attendant on putting the Telegraph staff in working order," what objection, I should like to ask, can he reasonably have to its being prepared independent of the public funds? Do you give it up? Now let me tell you what I guess is the reason: you know, Sir, that Sir Donald was imported expressly for the Island Government: you also know as well as he, the fate of his predecessor. You have, no doubt, heard of a former Governor of this Island, when anything perplexed him so that he could not decide without help, made a habit of "tossing a shilling," as a decisive measure. Now, it appears to me, that Sir Donald has "tossed a shilling" and it has turned up "tail," giving him a "broad hint" that he may speedily have to turn his tail toward this Island, and though he may have no fear of public opinion before his eyes, he has an unaccountable dread of a "recall," and therefore I calculate he will not suffer the staff to be put into its regular use, because it would too soon indicate to him, and especially to the public, that announcement from the Imperial Government! If Sir Donald had been an "up to the hub" Liberal, and had come out like Sir John Harvey, "clear grit," I vow he would not object to the replenishing the Telegraph staff, when it would not cost the Government one penny, if it were only to "please the children."

Yours, &c.,  
Ch. Town, May 10, 1850. TICKLER.

LETTER FROM JOSEPH HUME, ESQ., M.P. TO THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

LONDON, Bryanston Square,  
16th April, 1850.

DEAR SIR;  
I have for a long time taken an interest in the welfare of your Island; and, although my efforts formerly in your behalf had not all the good effects that I desired, yet some more attention was paid to the condition of your tures and to the general interests of the inhabitants by my proceedings in your behalf.

I congratulate your Society with the prospects now opening to them of having Responsible Government, and of obtaining all the benefits of Self-government, so long desired and so essential to the peace and prosperity of the Island and to the advantage of the Mother-Country.

I allude to Lord John Russell's Speech on the future Colonial System, and to the assurance given that all the British North American Colonies as well as all the Australian Settlements shall have Elective Assemblies whenever they shall desire them.

You will observe by the Parliamentary Paper respecting the Cape of Good Hope, which I send you by this Mail, that the Government has granted to that Colony full powers to establish one or two Chambers, both Elective, with such qualifications as the settlers at that place shall approve of and agree to; and so the members have assured the House, in answer to a question from me, that New South Wales and any other Colony may have the same means of Self-government as the Cape, as soon as they shall think fit to adopt them; I presume that your Island will have the same power to have your second Chamber Elective.

I hope, therefore, soon to learn that you have adopted the same course, and that you will use the powers of Self-government with prudence and moderation, and thereby prove that you are worthy of the rights now to be conceded to you.

I have received the packet addressed to the Secretary of the Colonial Association, and shall retain it until I can use it with advantage and for the objects you desire.

I remain your obedient servant,  
JOSEPH HUME  
To the Hon. ALEX. RAE, Speaker }  
House of Assembly, P. E. Island. }

A LITTLE OF EVERY THING.

DISTRUST.  
There was a shadow on his face, that spake of passion long since hardened into thought. He had a smile, a cold and scornful smile; Not gaiety, not sweetness, but the sign Of feelings moulded at their master's will. A weary word was hidden at that heart; Sorrow and strife were there, and it had feared, The weary lessons time and sorrow teach; And deeply felt itself the vanity Of love and hope, and now could only feel Distrust in them, and mockery for those Who could believe in what he knew was vain.

WHY WOMEN ARE UNHEALTHY.—Many of the physical evils—the want of vigor, the inaction of system, the languor and hysterical affections—which are so prevalent among the delicate young women of the present day, may be traced to a want of well-trained mental power and well-exercised self control, and to an absence of fixed habits of employment. Real cultivation of the