is all false. And this is the individual who may attack me with impunity, and I must submit implicitly to the lash of his pen! No, never. While I have truth on my side, and the same bumps in my cranium, I shall never yield to any scribbler. Grant me space in your columns, Mr. Editor, and if I do not prove my words to be correct, I shall forfeit my all. But why grant him space and refuse me the same privilege? Why treat my communication with silent contempt? Why publish the statement that the "people of New London, as a body, are not a respectable class of men," and then refuse space for its defence? I am no enemy to the people of New London, yet I will tell the truth.

Yours,

Nov., 1861. AURORA.

[Our giving insertion to the foregoing letter will, we trust, convince our friend "Aurora" that we have no resentment at his angry complaint against us. We suppressed the letter to which he refers because we thought it would be unwise to publish it, however much the feelings of our correspondent might be interested. We are satisfied it would create much angry correspondence, from which our readers generally would derive no advantage or entertainment, even if we had space to give to the publication of such correspondence, which we have not. We have always exercised what we believe to be an honest and impartial judgment respecting the publication of anonymous communications; we shall continue to do so. We have heretofore received with pleasure the favours of "Aurora;" we hope we may be permitted to receive many more; but he will be kind enough to remember that we only publish what we please; and we feel that we are under no obligation even to acknowledge the receipt of these favours.—Editor of the Examiner.]

To the Editor of the Examiner.

Sir—Although your readers have been made aware of the result of the three shooting matches in which the Island Volunteers have contended, viz: those on Government grounds and the celebrated one at Sussex Vale, the following tabular statement may prove acceptable at the present time. The table contains the number of points made by the prize shots only at the three different contests, and will show at a glance who is entitled to be considered the "champion shot," and the relative positions the prize-men occupy in point of shooting. For the information of those who may not be aware of the distances or the number of shots fired, it may be as well to state that ten shots were fired at the 200 yards range, ten at 300, fifteen at 400, and five at the 500 yards range—making in all 40 shots at all the ranges. The above were the first three public shooting-matches in which our Volunteers engaged.

	Govt. Grounds.	Sussex Vale.	Govt. Grounds.	Total.
P. Hickey	16	24	10	50
S. McRae	18	20	6	44
P. Blatch	17	21	2*	40
D. McKinnon	18	12	10	40
W. Kennedy	16	13	*	32
J. S. Beairsto	17	†	8	25
N. Harper	8	†	12	20
P. McDonald	16	†	1*	17

* Did not fire at the 500 yards range.
† Did not fire at Sussex Vale.

Nov. 18, 1861. VERITAS.

The Examiner.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., November 25, 1861.

THE DINNER TO THE HON. COL. SWABEY.

We now proceed to fulfil the promise given in our last as regards furnishing a report of some of the speeches delivered at the dinner given to Col. Swabey on the 14th inst.

The first toast—"Her Majesty the Queen"—was given by the President, the Hon. Mr. Coles, and it was drank with the usual honours — the company singing a portion of the national anthem.

The Vice President, Mr. Whelan, shortly after rose to propose the second toast, which had reference to His Royal Highness the Prince Consort and the other members of the Royal Family. He said he did not wish to set his friend the President the bad example of making speeches at that early hour, when they had just commenced the regular list of toasts, which would be followed, no doubt, by many volunteers, nearly all of which he felt confident, would elicit eloquent addresses from gentlemen around him; but he could not refrain from making one or two observations on the toast he was about to propose, though it was generally given without remarks, and he would promise not to trespass long on the patience of the company either then or at any subsequent period of the evening. In speaking of the Royal Family, there are two figures in the illustrious group that command very great prominence, and of whose character and conduct we are better informed than of any of the other personages in the Royal circle. It would be readily seen that he referred to the Prince Consort and his noble son the Prince of Wales. Every one, he believed, at that board had the pleasure of seeing the heir to the throne, on his late visit to America, and several were fortunate in enjoying the honour of holding personal communication with him; and it was universally admitted that the personal appearance of the Prince, who is said to resemble his mother in every lineament, was sufficient to win his way to every heart, without the exercise of the easy and courtly manners or the manifestation of the frank and generous disposition for which he is generally beloved. Looking at the present condition of the world, the heirship to the British throne is perhaps the highest destiny that can fall to the lot of a human being; and it is gratifying to know that the young gentleman who has been so graciously favoured by Providence as to be selected for that great destiny, has already given assurances to the world that the Prince is worthy of the princely prospect which awaits him, and that the throne of Britain will lose none of its splendour from the accession of the eldest son of the Queen. That the day which witnesses that event may be long in coming, is a prayer that will rise to every heart and lip, for though we honour the son we love and honour the mother still more, as the first Lady in the world, and the best of Sovereigns. But if, in the order of nature, the Prince should be called to ascend the throne, those who shall live to see that time may reasonably hope that the virtues which illustrated the character of the Prince may be exhibited in greater prominence by the King. Extensive travel enlarges and liberalises the mind, and the present Prince of Wales has enjoyed this advantage to a greater extent than any of his predecessors has done. His visit to the British Colonies on this side of the Atlantic, and to the great Republic now so unhappily distracted by civil war, cannot fail to exercise an influence for future good upon one so observant and impressionable. He has seen Monarchy and Republicanism in practical operation on the same continent. The latter is at present undergoing a severe ordeal; but the successful trial of that form of Government for more than eighty years gives assurance that the internal commotions, though they may be violent, will leave the framework of the Republic unimpaired. Whatever view his Royal Highness may take of his tour in America, he cannot shut his eyes to this fact, that the sovereignty of the people is the pervading principle of government all over the continent, as much so in the Queen's possessions as in the neighbouring States, under which principle the greatest contentment and happiness are secured, combined with a profound veneration for the royal authority. He (the Vice Chairman) would not detain the company with any lengthy remarks regarding the Prince Consort, who had, no doubt, done much to mould the character of his son, but he could not refrain from expressing, what he often felt, admiration at the good sense, taste and judgment manifested by his Royal Highness on all occasions during his residence in England. Placed near the throne, there is no proof that he ever misused the great moral power which he acquired from that position, by intermeddling in the affairs of Government, while he had been always a liberal patron of the arts and sciences, and a firm friend to every enterprise that was calculated to develope the industrial resources of the empire. After a few other observations, the Vice Chairman then proposed the toast, which was drank with all the honours.

The President, (Mr. Coles) then gave the health of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, which was also duly honoured.

After a brief pause, the President again addressed the company as follows:—The toast he was about to propose was one which required no speech from him to secure it the most enthusiastic reception, and which would be readily understood as having reference to their honoured guest. For upwards of twenty years that gentleman had resided in the Colony, and as a member of the Legislative Council, during most of that time, had distinguished himself by his able advocacy of every measure that was calculated to promote the welfare and prosperity of the country. He was not only a strenuous advocate of Responsible Government at all times, from his deep inherent love of the British Constitution, but he gave his effective support to every reform measure that had since been brought before the Legislature. The tenantry are deeply indebted to him for the interest he always took in their welfare, by advocating every question that could tend to ameliorate their condition,—the rising generation should never forget his distinguished services on behalf of education as well at the Board of Education, of which he was one of the most efficient members for many years, as in the Legislative Council. But beyond the Legislature, his time, his talents, and his purse, were ever freely used to promote every good object and serve the interests of the community at large. It would be an easy and agreeable task to enlarge upon the services rendered to this community by the Honorable and gallant Colonel Swabey, but to do so would only detain the friends of the Colonel there assembled from giving expression to the warm feelings by which they were all actuated towards him. He (Mr. Coles) should, however, say that Col. Swabey's place in this Colony would not be easily filled; but he hoped that, notwithstanding the enchanting scenes that would be again presented to his view on his return to old England—where hunting—where the inspiring sound of the Tally-ho, and other sports and pastimes of his native land might, for some time, engage his attention—he would still have a lingering regard for Prince Edward Island, and might wish himself back again in this small Colony, to which he is bound by so many endearing ties, for which he has done so much—in which he has been so highly honoured, and to which he will be cordially welcomed, should he be pleased to take up his abode again amongst us. Without further preface, the President then gave the toast as follows, which, we need not say, was drank with the most rapturous applause:—

"Our Honoured Guest—the Friend of Constitutional Liberty, the fearless Advocate of Popular Rights, the good Member of Society, and the Fine old English Gentleman—the Honorable Colonel Swabey."

The Hon. Col. SWABEY, on rising to respond to this toast was received with loud cheers. He said, it would be out of place for him to preface his remarks by saying that he was unused to public speaking. It may not be a difficult task to address public assemblies on topics of every day occurrence, and he had had the honour of addressing large masses of people in various capacities. But the novelty of his present position was embarrassing, for he felt unnerved by the kindness and compliments by which he was overwhelmed; yet he could not hesitate to say that that was one of the proudest moments of his life; and his gratification was greatly enhanced by noticing the presence of gentlemen who had long differed with him regarding public affairs. He was never disposed to offend the prejudices of any one; but he felt that, in the presence of gentlemen who, differing from himself in politics, had come to do him a personal compliment, he should refrain, as much as possible, from discussing political questions. On leaving home he had been entertained in a similar manner in two towns near his residence, and he well remembered that on these occasions parties of different politics were seated together with an entire absence of angry spirit which, though not usual here, was so there, and was indicative of a state of society that it would be for the public and private advantage if it prevailed here, as he hoped it might sometime hereafter do. It is nearly twenty-two years since he came to this Island, and most of that time he has been actively engaged in public life. He believes he had done his best to serve the interests of the young country in which he had taken up his abode. It was true that some hostile feeling had been manifested towards him, but it had never deterred him from the pursuit of the objects which he believed to be best calculated to advance the interests of the country. Political animosity, he regretted to say, existed in this Island to a greater extent than it should. Public men should endeavour to effect their objects without disparaging the aims or intentions of their opponents. Their views will certainly differ. Liberals and Conservatives will have different modes of adjusting the various questions that may come under their consideration, but he believed both sides were actuated by a sincere desire to promote the public welfare, and were entitled to the credit of sincerity. Independent of party politics, society has obligations upon us all, and we should endeavour to discharge them with kindness and forbearance. We take credit to ourselves for our devotion to liberal principles, but we must remember that charity and benevolence form the only true foundation of such principles. He certainly wished, most sincerely, to see his political party triumph, but he hoped their victory would be achieved without the manifestation of asperity or a vindictive spirit. While he never shrank from doing what he believed to be right, in all his proceedings, whether public or private—in municipal or parliamentary affairs, he felt assured that he could never be accused of having used asperity in the expression of his opinions towards others, being rather disposed to extend charity and forbearance to those who denied charity and forbearance to himself; and he felt assured that no better legacy a public man can leave to his country than this—Never shrink from the performance of a public duty, and never judge harshly, hastily or uncharitably of your opponents. There was one prominent question with which his name had been coupled for several years, and in connection with which, so far as he (Colonel Swabey) was concerned, there was much misunderstanding and misrepresentation. It had been said that he opposed escheat at one time, and gave it his support at a subsequent period. His views on this question will be best understood by the following passage in a published letter which he had the honour to address to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle two years ago:—

"Personally I am prepared to be told that I have occupied formerly a different position in the discussion of these questions from that which I now assume. That is, indeed, very true: for I could not then, with the best consideration I could give the subject, convince myself that either the tenantry or the Island Government would be much bettered by the Crown resuming the lands, by the substitution of one landlord for another. The case is now entirely altered; and it is the bounden duty of every Government to realise to the public purse all the property to which it is entitled."

He (Col. Swabey) said he would not occupy the time of his friends any further on this subject, although it was one on which a great deal might be said, to establish his own consistency, and show the unjust manner in which he had been aspersed by certain parties in the Island. But on that occasion he would set aside all personal considerations respecting the past political differences. Wherever he went, and whether the future had many or few days reserved for him, he would take, as heretofore, a lively interest in the welfare of this Island. Its prosperity was increasing, and the advantage of liberal institutions, effected under the auspices of Responsible Government, was being generally felt and acknowledged. Let the people of this Colony, whatever happens abroad, preserve the priceless boon of self government, under which they are empowered to pass such laws as are suitable to their own condition, and they may be assured that their happiness and prosperity will continue to increase. He would now sit down, expressing his deep gratitude for the kind reception that had been given him. The recollection of that night would afford something to console him in his old age, and to gladden his reminiscences of the land from which he was about to take his departure. When he has obtained a home and status in England, he will be glad to receive the visits of any of his Island friends. When they arrived in England he hoped they would enquire where William Swabey lived, and putting themselves into the train, let them come to his house, and be assured that they would receive a hearty welcome. The honorable and gallant Colonel then sat down, amid loud and long continued cheers.

The next toast, "Mrs. Swabey and her amiable family," was then given by the Vice Chairman, with a few introductory remarks, when William Swabey, Esqr., of Mount Stewart, responded in very happy terms.

The President shortly after proposed—

"Mrs. Dundas and the Fair Daughters of Prince Edward Island"—

In doing which the Hon. President paid a very high compliment to the genius, taste and industry, as well as the unsurpassed beauty of his fair countrywomen, and commented at some length on the display which was made by them at the late Industrial Exhibition in Charlottetown.

A call having been made upon two or three gentlemen, William McGill, Esqr., on his name being mentioned, rose and responded as follows:—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen—I cheerfully respond to the call that has been made upon me, while, at the same time, I must confess my own inability to do justice to the toast and respond to it in a way satisfactory to myself. When I look around this room, and see so many bachelors, much younger than myself, whose province it is to reply to toasts of this kind on occasions like the present, I feel that I may probably be accused of assuming their privilege and constituting myself the representative of the ladies, without their special permission. But I will assume for the present that I have their sanction and concurrence, and would, therefore, for and in the name of Mrs. Dundas and the fair daughters of Prince Edward Island, thank you for the honor you have done them in drinking their healths. With your permission, Mr. Chairman, I will travel a little out of the record, as the lawyers say, and avail myself of this opportunity of expressing my regret at the cause which has given rise to our meeting here to-night, namely, the intended departure of Colonel Swabey from our shores. I express not my own feelings alone, but those of a very large portion of the inhabitants of this Island, when I state that the gallant Colonel will carry with him to the land of his fathers their kind wishes and regards; and as he descends the vale of life he will be cheered by the reflection that his name was associated with all the great constitutional reforms that ever were effected on this Island; and never may he have cause to regret that in the upper Branch of our Legislature he was the exponent of the views and sentiments of the political party with whom he was connected. To the land to whence he is going—merry England—the home of his youth, which must have ten thousand charms for his heart—a new and wider field of public usefulness will be opened up for the employment of those talents with which nature has so richly endowed him. Those talents and the large Colonial experience which he has gained on this Island, will, I am sure, be employed to elevate the political, social and moral condition of the community of which he will become a member, without distinction of either class or creed. But more particularly with regard to the toast, I may observe that at a very early period of the world's history Nature herself has declared that it was not good for man to be alone. The experience of every man must convince him of the truth of this declaration. The poet of my country, one who is a standard authority on a subject of this kind, has said, in reference to Woman:

"All nature swears the lovely dears
Her noblest works she classes, O;
Her 'prentice hand she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses, O.

But his genius still takes a more lofty flight when he adds—

"What signifies the life of man
If it were not for the lasses, O."

Such is the testimony of the poet who was no mean judge of the sex. He has stamped it upon his glowing page, and it will live for ever. No country can be said to be in a high state of civilization where female influence is not acknowledged — in fact, where it does not predominate. Show me the country where this is not the case, and I will show you a country steeped in the lowest depths of human depravity. In truth, it may be said that female influence governs the world. I am aware that this is a proposition which will be objected to by many, and none more than by married gentlemen; they will tell us that they are not under the influence of crinoline; but their objections will not do away with the fact. However I will be candid enough to admit its omnipotence — acknowledging at the same time that its yoke is easy. On our mother's knee, to a certain extent, our character is formed for either good or evil; an impress is there stamped upon it which time itself cannot efface; and whatever position we may be placed in, all our acts are influenced by our early education; and in this way may it be said that female influence governs the world. Illustrative of the power and influence of Woman, I may observe, that the proudest monarch that ever sat upon a throne may have been seen at one time or another a humble suppliant at her feet. The greatest soldier that ever led the most victorious army has become her willing captive. Poets in all ages have sung her praises, and made her the subject of their song. The humble peasant that earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, whistling at the plough, is cheered in his toil with the fond hope that at evening he will meet his lassie beneath the fragrant shade of some hawthorn tree, where he realizes the sentiment of the poet—

"That there is not a loving bird that sings
But reminds him of his Jean."

Memory will carry us back to our school-boy days when each of us may have had some little divinity whom we worshipped almost with a holy reverence—it will carry us back to the days of "Auld Lang Syne" when we "paidled in the burn" and "run about the braes" and "pu'd the gowans fine." We have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. These disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character that at times it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who had been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness while treading the prosperous paths of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness the bitterest blasts of adversity. Woman watches over us in our early years, she moulds our youthful mind, and is ever ready to attend us in sickness, and in our maturer years she is our polar star, that

"Allures to brighter worlds and leads the way."

[After some very complimentary allusions to the Lady of the Lieut. Governor, whose name was included in the toast, the gallant gentleman concluded as follows:—]

In reference to the fair daughters of P. E. Island, I may remark that as far as my observation has led me, woman is the same loving, kind and gentle creature all the world over. The ladies of this Island may not have had the same advantages as those of older countries; but Nature has tinged their cheeks with the hue of health. The circumstances of a young country have taught them habits of industry, fitting them to become what nature designed them—a meet help for man. Any one who visited the Industrial Exhibition which was held a few weeks ago, as was justly remarked by our worthy President, and there saw the great number of very useful articles, the production of their fair hands, could not fail to admit that among a class of ladies who could produce such articles, it would be an easy matter for him to find a wife suited to his circumstances; and if any of us were to enter a ball-room on some joyous occasion, we might not find them decked out in all the gilded trappings of some other countries, but we would find them more natural and less artificial, and they would not suffer in comparison with those of other places.

Mr J. J. Day also made an eloquent speech in reference to this toast, which elicited frequent bursts of applause.

The toast of "the Army and Navy" was then given from the Vice Chair, and was acknowledged by Col. Swabey on behalf of the Army.

The President proposed, "The Clergy of Prince Edward Island," which was duly honoured.

The Vice President shortly after proposed "The Bench and Bar of Prince Edward Island," and in doing so, expressed his gratification at the accession to the Bar of an able advocate in the person of W. A. Johnston, Esqr., who was then beside him, and who, he believed, inherited much of the genius of his distinguished father, lately the leader of the Government of Nova Scotia. This allusion to Mr. Johnston naturally called up that gentleman, who responded to the toast in the following eloquent terms:—

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Vice and gentlemen—On behalf of the Bench and Bar of P. E. Island, of which I am happy to call myself a member, I beg to return you my heartfelt acknowledgments for the honour you have done them in proposing this toast, and more especially for the enthusiastic manner in which it has been received: and, Sir, though the profession of the law is much maligned—though it has from time to time been made the subject of ill-natured but unmerited satire and calumny, yet I may say I feel proud to belong to it—that profession which has been adorned by the virtues of a Hale and illustrated by the genius of a Mansfield, an Erskine and a Brougham, is one of which no man need be ashamed, nor need one blush to belong to a profession the object of which is the vindication of the right through the elucidation of truth; and, Sir, it is a proud boast for all who live where English law is practised that the humblest individual may command the services of the most exalted talent at the Bar to prosecute his claim, it may be, against the rich and powerful man; and, Sir, it is an equally proud boast on the part of the profession that these services are always rendered cheerfully and with an sincere devotion to the client's cause; for, Sir, an honest Lawyer has no sympathies save for his client—knows no interest but his—refuses no brief simply because the cause may be unpopular, or to himself personally distasteful; to such a length is this carried that the greatest villain whose crimes have disgraced mankind is privileged to command the ablest legal talent in his defence, and to be tried only by those principles which the wisdom, the experience and the humanity of eight hundred years have established, as well for the protection of the innocent as the vindication of justice. And, Sir, at this day the Bench and Bar of this Island require no eulogy at my hands—the long life of strictest honour and honesty, of widest benevolence and charity, the sound, practical and legal judgment which has rendered the name of your venerable Chief Justice honoured throughout this Island, and which, after he has passed away, will embalm his memory in sweet and tender recollections; for, Sir,

"You may break, you may ruin the vase, if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still."

And the keen clear mind and legal acumen of the present Assistant Justice and Master of the Rolls require no encomium. And as regards the Bar, I may, perhaps, be permitted to say that as gentlemen and men of integrity and honour, they will bear a favourable comparison with any Bar with which I am acquainted.

Now, Sir, perhaps I may be permitted to say a word on the more immediate object of this social gathering. We are met here to do honour to an old and respectable citizen who is about to leave this beautiful Island, for so many years the home of his adoption, and who, in his private life, I believe, has won the respect and esteem of all, even of his political opponents. And, Sir, it must be grateful to Col. Swabey that there are some around this board who, although they have been opposed to him in political life, yet have had the manliness, the independence, and, I may say, the elevation of mind to show that, without in the slightest compromising their own position, they can at least, for one night, forget the political opponent in the personal friend and private citizen. A stranger, Sir, to your parties and politics, I have very great pleasure in availing myself of this opportunity of paying a small tribute of respect to one whose private life, like Col. Swabey's, has won the regard and esteem of so large a portion of this community. Sir, I cannot, on this occasion, forget that the Colonel is one of that glorious band, the survivors of Waterloo. It has been my good fortune to visit those plains, so famous in modern history. I have seen—and my heart thrilled within me at the sight of that long thin red wall on which, for half a day, hung the destinies of Europe—perhaps the liberty of half the world. I have gazed on those slopes down which, like an Alpine torrent, poured the hitherto invincible Curassiers of France, until Wellington uttered those memorable words: "Up Guards, and at them," and then wave met wave, and billow surged against billow, until at last the flood of British chivalry and British might swept all before it, burying in one common but not ignoble grave all the pride and strength of France; and Europe was free, and liberty breathed once more. And, Sir, my heart beats warmly when I see before me as your guest to-night one of the men who acted a part in that glorious drama. But, Sir, it is not as a soldier that we have met here to do honour to Col. Swabey, it is rather in the quiet and unobtrusive character of a citizen, of an honest man, the noblest work of God. Sir, man may achieve deeds of great emprise—his name may be enrolled by fame, and to him may be awarded a bright page in his country's history, and yet there is no eulogy more to be prized than this: "he was an honest man."

I ask not his lineage, I ask not his name,
If manliness be in his breast he noble blood may claim;
The palace or the hovel, where first his life began,
I ask not of—but answer this—"Is he an honest man?"

Sir, seventy winters have, with gentle hand, scattered their snows over the gallant Colonel's head, and he is still hale and strong, and long may he so continue; but when the time shall come to him—as come to all it must—when he shall be gathered to his fathers, the column which marks the spot where his ashes repose will record this eulogy, if no other, "*Here lies an honest man;*" and, Sir, in the hearts and in the recollections of the people of P. E Island will be deeply written the same testimony: and not only as an honest man, but, as in the words of your toast, a gentleman, and a gentleman in every sense of the term do we honor Colonel Swabey; and, Sir, I know no higher distinction of any man than that he is a gentleman—a British gentleman. Sir, the proudest Peer in Britain's proud peerage can be nothing better—nothing more than a British gentleman; he may be a great deal less; and thus, Sir, as a private citizen, an honest man and a gentleman, I, and I believe we all here to-night, have met to do honor to Col. Swabey, and to testify our regret at his departure from amongst us.

"Our Agriculture, Commerce and Fisheries," was then proposed by the President, and called forth several eloquent speeches. Alexander Robertson, of St. Peter's Road, and Henry Longworth, Esquires, spoke on behalf of Agriculture; and the Hon. W. W. Lord, and W. B. Dean, Esqr., made very excellent and practical speeches in reference to Agriculture and the Fisheries.—The Hon. Joseph Wightman and Benjamin Davies, Esqr., spoke eloquently in response to the toast on "Our Representative Institutions."—"The health of the Managing Committee of the Banquet," was proposed, and acknowledged in an effective speech by A. Mitchell, Esqr., who acted as Secretary. And we may here observe that no Committee could labour more zealously, or with better judgment, in carrying out an object than that Committee did, during the short time they had for making their arrangements.—The remaining toasts likewise called forth eloquent speeches, but we regret we have not space to give further notice to the interesting festivities.

Envious of the honour which has been done to Col. Swabey by the late public dinner, Mr. William H Pope has endeavoured to give vent to his spleen by printing nearly two columns of tiresome stuff in the last *Islander*. The only readable parts of it are some extracts from the old *Palladium* and from a petition to the proprietors which Col. Swabey got up on behalf of the *Islander*, when that paper was languishing for support and ready to be sold to landholders and land speculators. Mr. Pope's *original* remarks only go to prove that Col. Swabey and the Editor of the *Palladium* were opposed to each other in politics about seventeen or eighteen years ago! We opine that Colonel Swabey, should he ever see the last *Islander*, will not be much alarmed at this charge of apparent inconsistency; but if he does, he will be consoled by the reflection that other public men as well as himself, who differed at one time with the editor of the *Palladium*, were quite ready to co-operate with that person in public affairs on subsequent occasions. We shall be a little more particular. Mr. Whelan (the editor of the *Palladium*), was opposed to no man more strongly than he was to the Honorable Joseph Pope from 1843, (when he commenced the *Palladium*) down to 1849. About that year Mr. Pope deserted his old party, and joined the Liberals, and two years after, in the Spring of 1851, he took a seat in the Executive Council with Colonel Swabey and the editor of the *Palladium*, holding an office at the same time, which he could not have obtained without the united exertions of the Liberals. Besides, Mr. James C. Pope, now a member of the Government, who was strongly imbued with his father's Tory principles, previous to the change of the latter suddenly became a Liberal when his father did, and gladly accepted from, and held under the Liberal Government, the office of Collector of Impost at Bedeque; but when his father retired from the Government, and when he vacated the office to suit his own interests, he became as strong a Tory as he ever was. And now, forsooth, the son of Joseph Pope and the brother of James—those two pinks of consistency—is the gentleman who has written two columns to show that Colonel Swabey was not a consistent politician, and therefore should not be respected. Consistency!—no one more lightly estimates this quality than Mr. W. H. Pope, as his father and brother have done before him; and every one knows he would have no more scruples about changing his politics than changing his religion, if there was money to be made by the transaction.

There are other members of the Tory party whose "consistency" might be noticed at some length, if we had space to do so. For example: In 1855, Messrs Douse, Yeo, Francis Longworth, Donald Montgomery, and even Edward Palmer, advocated the establishment of a Court of Enquiry, which was nothing less than a Court of Escheat; and there is another member of the present Government—(the Hon Alexander Laird, to wit)—who might be made the subject of an interesting homily on the virtue of Consistency. Even Mr. William H. Pope illustrates the quality after a fashion of his own. He is consistent in coarsely reviling and slandering every gentleman who has made himself useful in the Colony just when he is about to take his departure from it. This was practised towards Sir Henry Huntley, Sir Alexander Bannerman, Sir Dominic Daley, and now towards Colonel Swabey. The reader will form his own conclusion as to whether such conduct is indicative of a courageous, honorable and manly disposition.

To show how truthfully Mr. Pope writes about Colonel Swabey and the public dinner given to him, we make the following extract from his splenetic remarks on the festive compliment to the gallant Colonel. It is a fair sample of the truthfulness of the whole article:—

"Conspicuous at the board was the venerable high priest of Escheat, William Cooper, of Sailor's Hope, whom neither the infirmities of four score years, the state of the roads, nor the inclemency of the weather, deterred from travelling sixty miles, to do honour to the ablest and most zealous of *all the converts of his political faith.*"

If Mr. Pope will consult any of his Conservative friends *who were at the dinner*, he will learn from them *that Mr. Cooper was not there.*

LANDLORD COERCION.

We copy (without charge) from the last *Islander* the following advertisement from the Agent of Sir S. Cunard and the Hon. L. Sullivan, to shew what tender mercies are in store for a very large portion of the tenantry of this Island.

Notice to Tenants.

ALL those Tenants, on the Properties of Sir Samuel Cunard, the Right Hon. Lawrence Sullivan, and Mr. Edward Cunard, who have not paid the full amount of the last two years rent, due upon their farms, or made any settlement for the same, are hereby notified that unless a satisfactory arrangement be made *forthwith*, for the *payment* of the said amount, before the *Tenth day of December next*, legal proceedings will be taken for the recovery of the whole amount due.

G. W. DEBLOIS.

Charlottetown, Nov. 22, 1861.

The estates referred to in the above advertisement are the largest and most important that could be affected by the Land Commission, and their owners expressly pledged themselves to abide its decision. When the Commissioners finished their labours in this Island last year it was distinctly adjudged by them that the proprietors should demand and receive only *one* year's rent. The supporters of the Government, who pretended to have faith in the Commission, never wearied in dinning into our ears this declaration, that only *one* year's rent should be enforced, until the award should take effect! What a glorious boon to the tenantry it was! What an indulgent and generous Government we had to establish a Commission that produced such a satisfactory result!! The tenantry on the two principal estates that were understood to be subject to the Commission are now threatened with a visit from the Sheriff and with harrassing law expenses unless they pay two years' rent before the tenth of December—just a fortnight hence. *After* the tenth, not a shilling of arrears will be forgiven—no matter what the Award may say to the contrary. The fiat has gone forth—Shylock will be satisfied with nothing short of the full pound of flesh. God help the unfortunate tenant who reserves a hoof or a bushel of grain for himself, should he fail to comply with the mandate of the Agent!

A few people are yet simple enough to talk about the award as a remedy for tenant grievances, and to ask when it will be out! It will be out when it pleases the proprietors and the proprietary Government of this Island to have it sent—when the Agents in charge of estates to be affected by it have done what Mr DeBlois has been doing, and is still going to do on a large scale after the tenth of December—when they have collected or secured the payment of ALL the back rents—so that the landlords shall have nothing to give up to the tenant!

Now, is there any sane and honest man in the Island who does not regard the whole project of the Commission as an outrageous humbug or an unpardonable cheat?

The following is the Address to the Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, Bishop of Chatham, Miramichi, noticed in our last, which was accompanied by the handsome present of a Carriage and pair of horses, with all the necessary appliances, worth, we understand, about one thousand dollars. We hope the good example of the Miramichi people will be improved in other Dioceses.

ADDRESS TO DR. ROGERS.

To the Right Revd. James Rogers, D.D., Bishop of Chatham:

My Lord,—When your Lordship arrived here, more than a year ago, we welcomed you as a Successor of the Apostles and the Representative to us of the Vicar of Jesus Christ

We felt grateful to our Holy Father the Pope, and to His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax, who advised the measure, for the deep interest manifested in our welfare, and the honour conferred upon us by the creation of a new Episcopal See in our midst, and your Lordship's appointment thereto as the first Bishop of our new Diocese.

We do not flatter, my Lord, but only give expression to the real sentiments of our hearts, when we say that experience has intensified our gratitude, and made us feel each day more and more happy in having you as our Bishop.

Your devotedness, my Lord, since your arrival among us, to the duties of the apostleship—your exertions to elevate to the Catholic standard the morals of our people, old and young—your abnegation of self—in a word, your constant endeavours to promote, both by word and example, the Kingdom of God among your own flock, and peace and good-will amongst us and our fellow citizens generally, have made us add to the veneration with which we regard your sacred character as our Bishop—a profound, affectionate and grateful respect for your Lordship's person.

In token of these our feelings, and in acknowledgment of our obligations and wishes to co operate with your Lordship in all your undertakings for the spiritual and temporal welfare of your people, we beg your Lordship's acceptance of the Carriage and Pair of Horses which we have the honour herewith to present.

In the meantime we and our children will not cease to offer up our prayers to the Throne of Grace to grant your Lordship length of years, with daily increase of merits and of happiness in the See of Chatham.

Signed in behalf of the Catholics of Miramichi—

Martin Cranney, John Burke, John Noonan, Richard Sutton, F R. Sweeny, James Cochlan, Malachi Dwyer, James Desmond, Daniel Elkin, James Elkin, Cornelius Geoghegan, Jas. T. Griffin, Michael Ryan, John Lawlor, Edwd. Healy, John Townley, James Davidson.

Chatham, Miramichi, N. B

Feast of St. Charles Boromeo, Nov. 4, 1861.

REPLY.

Gentlemen,—I thank you for the affectionate address and magnificent gift you have just done me the honour to present to me. I duly appreciate the warm religious feeling, the spirit of faith and piety, which has prompted you to this act. In the fulness of your grateful hearts, you thank God, the Giver of all good gifts, for the blessings you enjoy, and for His sake you think no act of generosity too great, no language too strong, to express your reverence and affection for those, however humble, whom He calls to discharge, in your behalf, the exalted duties of His holy ministry.

Your grateful allusions to the paternal solicitude of our Holy Father, Pope Pius IX—whom may God bless and preserve—and to the kind interest taken in your affairs by your former revered Bishop, the present illustrious Metropolitan of our Ecclesiastical Province, are just and appropriate. The Sovereign Pontiff, whose solicitude extends [illegible] churches, in the midst of the difficulties with which it has pleased Providence to permit the Holy See to be surrounded, has not lost sight of the interests of this distant portion of his numerous flock. In erecting a new Bishopric in Miramichi, to provide for the increasing spiritual wants of his children in this growing country, he has thereby conferred an honour upon it, which must in time contribute much to its material progress and importance.

The warm language of your address referring to myself, which I must regard rather as the out-pouring of your generous Catholic piety than as occasioned by any merits of mine, calls up to my mind mingled recollections of the past. During my life as an humble Missionary Priest, I had been fortunate in having the approbation of my kind superiors, and the affections of the good people amongst whom I laboured; and in the quiet, simple discharge of my sacerdotal duties I felt very happy. But when the Apostolic Mandate came to me charging me with the heavy obligations of the Episcopacy, I felt as if all my happy days on earth were ended. I trembled at the thought of a dignity whose lofty eminence in the Church of God far surpasses that of earthly monarchs, and whose awful responsibilities are too great even for the shoulders of angels! It was alone the consciousness that obedience—which "is better than sacrifice," and on which our Lord insisted when the Apostle was unwilling to let his Divine Master wash his feet—is a fundamental ecclesiastical virtue, to be preferred to self will, that made me enter upon an office from which my own inclinations would have made me shrink. As yet personally unacquainted with either clergy or people in my new field of labours, I knew not what difficulties might there await me; but confiding in Him "who chooses the weak things of this world to confound the strong," I resolved to leave myself in His hands, and to come prepared for whatever it might be His will to permit to come to me.

You know the sequel. From the moment of my arrival, everything that devoted and meritorious priests and a pious and faithful people could do to console and gratify me, has been done; and to them, under God, is to be attributed the merit of whatever good may have been accomplished by our united labours.

It required not your kind address, nor this last spontaneous act of generosity, to make me appreciate the merits and worth of the devoted people whom God has given me for *my flock*. The warm welcome given me on my first arrival, the prompt compliance with, I might say, my every suggestion since, the general attendance to religious duties, the generous contributions to every religious object proposed, (not the least important of which was the collection for the Pope, which amounted in the whole Diocese to £560 cy., of which Miramichi contributed £[illegible])—in a word, everything which has taken place since my advent among you proves the good Catholics of Miramichi to be (in proportion to their numbers and their means) as devoted members of their Church, as virtuous and peaceable citizens, exercising good will and kind feeling towards all their neighbours, as any people on earth. Could it be possible, then, not to be happy among, nor to love and cherish such a people! Truly we have reason to be profoundly grateful to God for the graces so abundantly bestowed upon them!

Nor is it surprising to find things thus, when we consider what kind of men they were whom God sent as the pioneers to do the early work in this portion of His vineyard. The apostolic missionary labours of the late venerated Bishop Dollard, of saintly memory—the quiet yet energetic and effective zeal of the present devoted Bishop of St John, during his charge of the Mission of Chatham—the labours of other holy Missionaries, many of whom are still doing the work of God with efficiency and honour in other parts—but especially of one still amongst us, vigorous and laborious as ever, who, for more than a quarter of a century, in storm and sunshine, has traversed the forests and paddled the rivers to carry the light of the Gospel, diffuse the glow of charity, minister the consolations of religion to the scattered members of his flock, from one extremity of our present Diocese to the other—the labours, I say, of such men in Miramichi could not be without fruit! The same thing is to be said of all the parishes along the Northern coast of our diocese. The good seed was sown long ago by laborious and saintly men, many of whom have since risen, by their merit, to the highest honours in the Church.

The present holy Archbishop of Oregon, Mgr. Blanchet, sanctified himself and his flock, during the early years of his ministry amongst our good Acadian people, in the Missions near Richibucto, while the excellent Bishop of Three Rivers, Mgr. Cook, did the same work in Caraquet, Tracadie, and the adjacent Missions. On the occasion of my recent pastoral visitation of the portions of my diocese just named, as also the Missions further North along the Baie de Chaleur, I was gratified and consoled to find everywhere that the work begun by those and other holy men, is being still faithfully carried on by worthy successors. The neatness and cleanliness which pervade the interior of the churches, the good preparation and order of the young persons to be confirmed, the fervour of the people in attending Divine Worship, their enthusiasm in welcoming their Bishop, and manifesting their joy on the occasion of his visit, the new churches in every Parish in course of erection, one of which, in particular, in Caraquet, is a monument of the zeal and piety of the indefatigable Priest and his devoted people, worthy of the early "Ages of Faith,"—in a word every thing bore evidence of the fidelity with which God's work is being done both by Clergy and people.

I must apologise for addressing you at such length, but as this is the first occasion I have had to address any portion of the Laity of my Diocese in *writing*, I should do injustice to my feelings were I not to profit by it, in order to record my grateful veneration for the memory of those holy men who have preceded us, or our co-labourers in the work of the Ministry, and to whom religion in our diocese is so much indebted.

Begging God to bless yourselves, your children and families, I remain, Gentlemen, your affectionate Pastor and humble servant in J. C.

† James Rogers, Bishop of Chatham.

To the Hon. James Davidson, Martin Cranney, Esq., Messrs. John Burk, Richard Sutton, John Noonan, John Lawler, James T Griffin, Michael Ryan, and the other Gentlemen whose names are signed to the address on behalf of the Catholics of Miramichi.

Honor to Col. Swabey.—The fine ship *Gazelle*, with Col. Swabey and his fellow passengers on board, left the wharf to-day at 2 o'clock, being towed out by the steamer *Westmorland*. A large number of the friends of Colonel Swabey were on the wharf at his departure, and cheered him heartily. We are glad to hear that His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief ordered a salute to be fired from St. George's Battery, in honour of the gallant Colonel.

Ordination.—On Thursday last, the Rev. Dougald McDonald was promoted to the holy order of Priesthood, in Saint Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, by the Right Rev. Dr. McIntyre.