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THE EXAMINER.

VOL. XXVI. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1875. NO. 52.

The Examiner

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William L. Cotton,

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SPACE.	1 w	2 w	3 w	4 w	5 w	6 w	7 w	2 m	3 m	4 m	5 m	6 m	12 m
1 Inch.	0.50	0.62½	0.75	1.00	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.50	3.25	4.00	4.75	5.50	9.00
2 do.	0.75	1.00	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25	3.25	4.25	5.25	6.25	7.25	12.00
3 do.	1.00	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25	2.50	3.75	5.00	6.25	7.50	8.75	14.00
4 do.	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25	2.50	2.75	4.25	5.75	7.25	8.75	10.25	16.00
5 do.	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25	2.50	2.75	3.00	4.75	6.50	8.25	10.00	11.75	18.00
6 do.	1.75	2.00	2.25	2.50	2.75	3.00	3.25	5.25	7.25	9.25	11.25	13.25	20.00
7 do.	2.00	2.25	2.50	2.75	3.00	3.25	3.50	5.75	8.00	10.25	12.50	14.75	22.00
8 do.	2.25	2.50	2.75	3.00	3.25	3.50	3.75	6.25	8.75	11.25	13.75	16.25	24.00
9 do.	2.50	2.75	3.00	3.25	3.50	3.75	4.00	6.75	9.50	12.25	15.00	17.75	26.00
10 do.	2.75	3.00	3.25	3.50	3.75	4.00	4.25	7.25	10.25	13.25	16.25	19.25	28.00
11 do.	3.00	3.25	3.50	3.75	4.00	4.25	4.50	7.75	11.00	14.25	17.50	20.75	30.00
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Transient Advertisements must be paid for in advance, in all cases, in order to secure insertion. Exceptions to the Above.—Commission Merchants and Auctioneers are allowed a discount of 20 per cent. on advertising accounts exceeding $30 per annum.													

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER 1875.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 5th day, 9h. 44m. p. m., W.
Full Moon, 12th day, 3h. 33m., p. m., E.
Third Quarter, 19th day, 10h. 43m. a. m., W.S.W.
New Moon, 27th day, 3h. 55m., p. m., S.W., below horizon.

D. M.	DAY WEEK	SUN rise	SUN sets	MOON rises	HIGH water	DAY'S len'th
		H M	H M	M	M	H M
1	Wedn'sd'y	7 28	4 10	10 54	0 14	8 42
2	Thursday	30	10	11 30	0 52	40
3	Friday	31	9	11 55	1 31	38
4	Saturday	32	9	A 19	2 14	37
5	Sunday	33	9	0 36	2 59	36
6	Monday	34	8	0 53	3 54	34
7	Tuesday	35	8	1 9	4 59	33
8	Wedn'sd'y	36	8	1 27	6 12	32
9	Thursday	37	8	1 47	7 21	31
10	Friday	38	8	2 16	8 21	30
11	Saturday	39	8	2 50	9 15	29
12	Sunday	40	8	3 45	10 7	28
13	Monday	41	8	4 55	10 58	27
14	Tuesday	42	8	6 6	11 58	26
15	Wedn'sd'y	43	9	7 31	A 34	25
16	Thursday	44	9	8 52	1 21	25
17	Friday	44	9	10 7	2 7	25
18	Saturday	45	9	11 20	2 52	24
19	Sunday	46	9	M	3 46	24
20	Monday	46	10	0 29	4 46	24
21	Tuesday	47	11	1 36	5 52	24
22	Wedn'sd'y	47	11	2 44	6 56	24
23	Thursday	48	12	3 52	7 52	24
24	Friday	48	13	4 58	8 38	25
25	Saturday	48	13	6 5	9 23	25
26	Sunday	49	14	7 10	10 4	25
27	Monday	49	15	8 6	10 43	26
28	Tuesday	49	16	8 53	11 21	26
29	Wedn'sd'y	49	16	9 31	11 57	27
30	Thursday	49	17	10 1	M	28
31	Friday	7 49	4 17	10 18	0 12	8 28

PRICES CURRENT.

Ch'town, Dec. 21, 1875.

FISH.	
Codfish per qtl	3.50 to 5.00
Herring per bbl	4.87 to 6.49
Mackerel per doz.	0.48 to 0.72
BREADSTUFFS.	
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	0.03 to 0.3½
Flour, per bbl	5.50 to 7.00
Flour, per 100 lbs	2.90 to 3.00
Oatmeal, per 100 lbs	3.00 to 3.50
BOARDS.	
Hemlock, 100 feet.	0.81 to 0.94
Pine do	1.62 to 2.40
Spruce do	0.97 to 1.30
Shingles, per M.	2.11 to 2.48
POULTRY.	
Chickens, per pair	$0.30 to 0.50
Ducks, (each)	0.24 to 0.35
Fowls, (each)	0.25 to 0.40
Partridges, (each)	0.25 to 0.30
Turkeys, (each)	1.00 to 1.50
Geese (each)	0.48 to 0.75
MEAT.	
Beef, (small pieces) per lb	$0.06 to 0.12
Beef, per lb (by the quarter)	0.05 to 0.08
Ham, per lb	0.10 to 0.12
Lamb, per quarter	0.00 to 0.00
Lamb, per lb	0.05 to 0.09
Mutton, per lb	0.4½ to 0.09
Pork,(small pieces) per lb	0.08 to 0.12
Pork, per lb (by the carcass)	0.05½ to 0.07
Veal, per lb	0.04 to 0.08
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Apples per bushel	0.80 to 1.00
Barley per bushel	0.00 to 0.75
Butter (fresh) per lb	0.20 to 0.24
Butter per lb by the tub	0.16 to 0.18
Calfskins, per lb	0.06 to 0.12
Cheese (new milk) per lb	0.14 to 0.16
Cheese, per lb	0.05 to 0.08
Clover seed, per lb	0.00 to 0.00
Eggs, per doz.	0.20 to 0.24
Green Peas,	0.00 to 0.00
Hay, per ton	9.00 to 10 00
Hides, per lb.	0.5 to 0.06
Honey, per lb.	0.25 to 0.32
Homespun, (men's wear)per yd.	0.65 to 1.00
Homespun, (women's do)per yd	0.35 to 0.48
Homespun Flannel, per yard	0.31 to 0.46
Lard, per lb	0.12 to 0.16
Oats, per bushe.	0.38 to 0.40
Potatoes, per bushel	0.25 to 0.32
Pearl Barley, per lb	0.03 to 0.04
Sheepskins	0.40 to 0.60
Straw, per ton	4.50 to 2.50
Tallow per lb	9.08 to 0.10
Turnips, per bush.	0.00 to 0.16
Wool, per lb	0.17 to 0.25

NOW OPEN!

"International Hotel,"

Central Street,

Summerside, P. E. Island.

I wish to inform the public that I have now opened one of the best as well as one of the most commodious Hotels on this Island. I am prepared to accommodate the travelling public with a first-class table, sleeping apartments, and good stabling, sheds, &c., where their horses will be thoroughly attended to.

Also, in connection with the House, are Liquors of the very best quality,— all at moderate prices to suit the times.

A call from the public will be thankfully received.

W. J. S. GLOVER, Proprietor.

May 24, 1875.

PLAIN JOB AND BOOK PRINTING done at the EXAMINER OFFICE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MacKENZIE & STUMBLES,
Auctioneers, Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS,
77 North Side Queen Square,
Charlottetown. - - P. E. Island.
October 18, 1875.—1y

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROS.,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Lower Queen St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

F. M. CAMPBELL,
General Merchant
COMMISSION AGENT,
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. 1y

HASZARD BROS.,
Commission Merchants & Auctioneers,
FORWARDING, MANUFACTURERS,
AND
General Agents,
61 WATER STREET,
Opposite Merchants Bank,
Charlottetown, - - - - P. E. I.
J. E. HASZARD, | HORACE HASZARD.
:o:
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Greenshields, Son & Co., Montreal,
Messrs. W. & R. Brodie, Quebec,
Messrs. J. S. Farlow & Co., Boston,
Henry Lawson, Esq., Halifax, N. S.
Hon. Daniel Davies, Charlottetown, P. E. I.
May 3, 1875.

INSURANCE.

MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ROBERT LONGWORTH, Esq., President,
Hon. JAS. DUNCAN,
Hon. L. C. OWEN,
Hon. A. A. McDONALD,
Hon. J. C. POPE,
THOMAS HANDRAHAN, Esq.,
GEORGE R. BEER, Esq.
Risks taken daily at their office, corner Great George and Lower Water Streets.
F. W. HALES, Secretay.
Ch'town, March 22, 1875—1y

ST. LAWRENCE
Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Authorized apital, - - $300,000.
Subscribed Capital, - - 143,950.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, *President.*
JOHN F. ROBERTSON,
ARTEMAS LORD,
P. W. HYNDMAN,
RALPH B. PEAKE,
THOMAS MORRIS,
GEORGE D. LONGWORTH.
Risks taken daily at their office, Exchange Building.
FREDERICK W. HYNDMAN,
Ch'town, March 22, 1875.—1y *Secretary.*

FIRE INSURANCE.
IMPERIAL
Fire Insurance Company
OF LONDON.
Subscribed & Invested Capital,
£1,965,000 Stg.
PHENIX
INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Cash Assets, - - - $2,015,383.84.
The above Offices being of UNDOUBTED STANDING, guarantee perfect security and Prompt Payment of Losses.
DETACHED DWELLINGS insured for One, Two, or Three Years on SPECIALLY ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.
FENTON T. NEWBERY,
AGENT.
Jan. 18, 1874. 1y

THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY
FIRE AND LIFE.
Invested Funds, 1st Jan'y., 1874, $21,628,366
Deposited with Receiver General of Canada, 162,800
Other Investments in Dominion of Canada, 367,091
FAIR RATES.
Prompt & Liberal Settlements.
Insurance against Fire effected upon Private Residences, Household Furniture and Farm Properties, for
One, Three or more years,
At Reduced Rates.
Office—Great George Street, Charlotte town, P. E. I.
R. R. FITZGERALD, Agent
Ch'town, July 27, 1874.—6m

POETRY.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

I heard the bells on Christmas day,
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet,
The words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along
The unbroken song,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Till ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth,
The cannon thunder'd in the South,
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearthstones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And in despair I bow'd my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
For hate is strong,
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!"

Then peal'd the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth he sleep!
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men!"

LITERATURE.

MARCUS WARLAND;
OR, THE LONG MOSS SPRING.

CHAPTER X.—*Continued.*

Her uncle waved her hand towards a chair. She silently waved hers towards another, with a motion exactly resembling his own. The dignified gentleman was disconcerted.

'Niece!'

'Uncle!'

'I hope you do not presume to make sport of the justly offended feelings of your guardian and delegated parent. I ought not, however, to be surprised at anything in a young lady who has made the exhibition I have witnessed to night.'

Florence seated herself deliberately in a chair, and folded her arms over her breast.

'Now, sir,' said she, fixing her eyes steadfastly upon him, 'I am ready to listen with becoming gravity to the charges you are about to bring against me; ready to hear what you would be sorry to address to a niece of yours in the presence of others; ready to learn what exhibition you have witnessed that has prepared you for such surprising results.'

'In the first place, Miss Florence Delaval, your reception of this young man was the most unpardonable thing I ever beheld. That the heiress of Wood Lawn, a young lady of such expectations and responsibilities, should so entirely forget the dignity of her station, her pride of ancestry, her great wealth and high character, and descended to the permission of such unwarrantable familiarity, I never would have believed, if ocular demonstration had not forced upon me the conviction of the disdraceful fact.'

'Disgraceful!' exclaimed Florence, starting up, the wounded crimson rushing in torrents to her face and neck, and her haughty eyes emitting sparkles of fire. 'How dare you thus insult me, sir? From my own father, were he living, I would not bear it. Disgraceful—unpardonable—unwarrantable—disgraceful! I tell you, sir, I glory in feeling all you consider my shame and dishonor.'

'Is it possible? It is possible?' repeated Mr. Alston 'that you have so little self-respect, so little regard for the opinion of the world?' But if you have suffered yourself to be infatuated by the mere beauty of one so immeasurably your inferior in rank; if your brother blindly permits what it is his duty strenuously to guard against, I shall certainly exert my authority to the utmost and forbid this young man all farther intercourse with one who, I am sorry to say, seems utterly unconscious what is due to herself or her friends.'

'I defy your authority, sir, since you thus abuse it,' she cried. 'All the respect due to my mother's brother I have ever paid you. For the care you have taken of my interests and property I have been duly grateful; but you never had, and never will have, any authority over my affections. If you know me a little better, you would discover that the very attempt to restrain them only gives them greater strength and power. Marcus Warland my inferior—your inferior—any man's inferior! I should like to have you to prove it, sir. The time will come, when he will soar so high above you, even in rank, that you will feel honoured by his slightest notice. Beauty!' repeated she, with a smile of disdain. 'I hope I am above being infatuated by mere beauty; but the strong will, the lofty spirit, the generous heart, these are fascinations whose power I am not ashamed to own, whose power has made me what I am.'

'You are a very self-willed and unmanageable young lady; that is what you are.'

'Well, uncle, I am just of age now—George is of age; you are not obliged to trouble yourself any longer with the management of my rebellous will; you seem to have forgotten this circumstance.'

'I do not expect such an ungrateful return from all my care,' said Mr. Alston, walking with stately steps, the length of the library, then turning and retracing them; 'I thought I had inspired some little affection, some faint respect, but I see I have been mistaken. Long years of watchfulness and anxiety are forgotten, as though they had never been.'

'No, no, dear uncle, they are not forgotten,' exclaimed Florence, springing forward ward and seizing his unwilling hand in both her own, 'I may be willful and unmanageable, but not ungrateful; oh, no. You have been very kind to two orphan children, indeed you have. I would not be disrespectful or independent of your authority; but when you say such terrible things as you have to-night, you turn my blood to flame, and I know not what I say. I really feel as if there were a deep scar here,' added she, putting her hand to her forehead, 'a blistering one. But let us understand each other fully; for I would not willingly, pass through another scene like this. That you may not believe that I have been actuated to-night by a bold and unmaidenly impulse, I will show you proofs of a long and heart-felt communion.' Opening a rosewood cabinet, she took out a packet of letters tied with a blue ribbon, she continued,—'These letters, dear uncle, I have received from Marcus Warland under cover of my brother's, while he has been resident in a northern clime. These letters I have answered under the same fraternal authority. For two years I have been holding the closest, and most sacred communion. For two years I have been feeding on the heavenly wisdom of his written words, and growing in mental grace and purity. Oh! these letters,' she exclaimed with a kindling countenance, apparently forgetting whom she was addressing, and pressing them with an impassioned gesture against her heart, 'how they have exalted and purified my inmost being! They are the transcript of an angelic nature, the breathings of an immortal spirit. Can you blame me, because my soul bounded to meet the soul that had been transposed, as it were, into my own? That my heart sought the heart that governed and ruled my own, even when mountains heaved and rivers rolled between us?'

Mr. Alston gazed upon the spirited, passionate beauty of his niece with feelings kindred with awe. There is a sublimity in passion, which even the coldest natures are constrained to acknowledge. He felt himself baffled, resisted. He had expected to intimidate, by an unwonted exercise of power. He was himself controlled by an influence he could not understand. Once before, he had bowed before this young girl's will, when he would have compelled her to accept the addresses of Pelham, for whom she cherished the most sovereign scorn. Like Acre's valour, he felt his authority oozing gradually away, having effected nothing but a few blustering and pompous speeches. Florence saw and triumphed in her power, but she was too generous to do it openly.

'Am I released, uncle?' asked she, with a sweet, exciting smile. 'It is so long since I have seen George.'

'I see it is useless to detain you, he answered.' 'I have fulfilled my duty conscientiously and irreproachably. If you are indeed beyond my authority, and reject my counsels, you must abide by the consequences, whatever they may be. I never will give my consent to an ill-assorted marriage—never!'

'It never shall be asked, uncle, be assured, cried she; 'never. And now, if you are tired of my company, I will not detain you, for, if you please, I would rather remain here for the present.'

Seating herself on the window-seat, she veiled her face with the curtain, while her uncle walked into the parlour with slow and creaking steps. Marcus and Delaval were walking in the piazza, impatient for the termination of the conference. The library window opened into the piazza, and the moment they saw the dark ringlets twisted with the scarlet folds, they eagerly approached. There was a bench outside of the window, on which they seated themselves, while Florence sat within, lamplight behind her, the starry heavens before her, with certain living stars mingling their beams with those that glittered in the sky.

'So you liked the north,' said she, addressing both. 'You became naturalized, acclimated, domesticated there. You have returned, I know, with divided hearts. How many times have I been wishing for a pair of fairy wings to bear me to the tops of those empurpled mountains, to the banks of that magnificent river, and more than all to the charming home of that dear, delightful Judge Cleveland. Did you tell him that you had a sister, who had fallen irretrievably, inextricably in love with him from a two-fold description? I think you said, Mrs. Cleveland was a frail, delicate woman.'

'Most inveterately healthy and invariably charming, and intensely devoted to her excellent husband,' answered Delaval. 'The North is a glorious country. I honour its institutions, I respect its inhabitants, and and love even its snows and icicles; but better do I love the soft and dewy South. I would not exchange its balmy blossoms for the dimond icicles of the north, nor its genial gales for the hyperborean blasts.'

'You had some strong prejudices to encounter,' said Florence. 'I hope you always wielded victorious weapons?'

'Here stands the champion of the South,' said Delaval, laying his hand upon the shoulder of Marcus. 'I wonder his laurels do not smother him. The clouds of prejudice have rolled away before the sun-bursts of his eloquence, as the mists of the valley before the rising day.'

'Do not make a noble cause ridiculous by exaggeration,' cried Marcus, 'or give me all the laurels, which should, by right, be divided between us. I think we have both done much towards dissipating erroneous opinions, cherished toward our southern institutions. It is astonishing how little is really known of our domestic manners and relations, when so many northerners live and dwell amongst us; and it is surprising, too, that while the sons and daughters of the North are scattered all over our genial soil, deriving wealth and happiness from its fertile bosom, so few children of the South plant themselves on the granite hills of New England. They go as we have done, to drink of the thousand streams of knowledge that flow from their fountain heads of science and literature; but having quenched their thirst and invigorated their spirits, they return once more to the well-springs of the heart that gushed forth to meet them, in their own fair sunny land.'

While Marcus was speaking, Delaval had risen and sauntered down the gravel walk, picking up the while pebbles that glimmered in the star-light, and throwing them across the dewy grass. One would have supposed, from his careless motions, that he scarcely knew of what he was thinking; but he was well aware of the subjects of his thoughts. If he looked up to the deep blue of the night-arch, it reminded him of the sapphire eyes of Katy; if he noticed the boughs of the acacia swaying in the breeze, it recalled her graceful figure floating on the music of the dance. The roseate daughters of the North, charming as they were, had not won his allegiance from the blue-eyed maiden, with the magnolia cheek and the willowy eye-lash.

A Baltimore servant girl the other morning tried that good old time-honored plan of lighting the fire with kerosene. Nothing has benzine of her since.

"I never get mad at a fool," was the cutting remark of a man who fancied himself affronted by another. "That accounts for your always being on such amicable terms with yourself," was the rejoiner.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD AT THE WHITE BANQUET.

THE OPPOSITION LEADER REVIEWS CANADIAN LEGISLATION FOR THE PAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS—HE VINDICATES THE ACTS OF HIS GOVERNMENT AND CRITICISES THE COURSE OF HIS OPPONENTS—HE DISCUSSES MACKENZIE ON DEPORTMENT: CARTWRIGHT ON THE TARIFF: GEORGE BROWN ON THE "BIG PUSH" CORRESPONDENCE: BLAKE'S SUBMISSION: HUNTINGTON'S WITHDRAWAL, ETC., ETC.

(*Continued from our last.*)

Gentlemen, my friend Mr. White, has in flattering terms, spoken of

THE COURSE TAKEN BY THE SEVERAL GOVERNMENTS

of which I have been a member since 1854. It is not in the spirit of boasting, but it is, I think, in my right, as my record was very lately attacked, to point out and recall to you events which occurred from the year 1854 to the 1st of July 1867, when, with the exception of forty-eight hours in one instance, when the Brown-Dorion Administration came into office [cheers], and with the exception of twenty months, when Mr. Sandfield McDonald formed a Cabinet, I was a member of the various Governments which swayed the destinies of the old Province of Canada. [Hear, hear and applause.] And I hesitate not to say that between these two dates no country in the world has ever devoloped so vastly, or so quickly, or so thoroughly [loud applause and a voice "that is so"]; whether you look at her material, or her moral, or her intellectual development, in every possible respect, the improvement and development of Canada has grown and has progressed with scarcely a hinderance or let, with scarcely a stay, during the long period during which we had the confidence of the people of Canada. [Applause]. Well, we have a right to claim for ourselves that we governed this country wisely and well; and we point to the Statute Book for our legislation and we point to the state of the country in 1854 and to the state of the country in 1873 to prove the truth of my assertions and the wisdom of our administration. During the whole of that time we were assailed and we were hindered and harrassed by a most unpatriotic Opposition. [Hear, hear.] I am a strong party man. I will go as far in favor of my Party and in upholding my Party and in securing the success of my Party as any other man—as far as a British Statesman can or ought to do. [Hear, hear and applause.] But I will not do it, and I have never done it, if there is a question of the interests of my country. [Cheers.] Our maxim has always been—By the Party and with the Party, but for the country. (Hear, hear and applause.) But Mr. Brown's and Mr. McKenzie's maxim has been—By the Party, with the Party, and for the Party (hisses and groans); and Mr. McKenzie very naively, in his speech the other day, admits it. I had said in the gaiety of my heart the other day—inspired by the victory of my friend Mr. Robinson, (Hear, hear), I had said that when the Grits came in about thirteen years ago, the weevil came in with them, and that two years ago they brought in the Colorado bug. (Laughter). Mr. McKenzie replied in his speech: "Well, I have got to say this: if I have to choose between John A.'s Government and the Colorado bug, I would choose the Colorado bug." (Laughter). That is just the spirit of the man and of his party. (Loud applause and voices "that's correct.") He would rather have a pestilence and famine; he would rather have Colorado bugs, (laughter), locusts and caterpillars (laughter) and war and ruin (hear, hear) distress and panic, and anything, no matter what it might cost the country, and no matter how the interests of the country would be affected by it,—he would rather have this country afflicted with them all, one after another, than see John A. go in and Mr. McKenzie go out. (Hear, hear). I say, gentlemen, from 1854 until we resigned we had to meet an opposition of that kind.

Mr. White has referred to

THE BURNING QUESTIONS OF THOSE DAYS;

he has alluded to the clergy reserves which affected the people of Upper Canada, and he has alluded to the Signorial Tenure, which affected Lower Canada. As far as Upper Canada was concerned, William Lyon Mackenzie declared in his place in the House and in his book that it was the question of the Clergy Reserves which mainly caused the rebellion of 1837; and we all know how Lower Canada was shaken to the very centre by the oppressions—if I may use the expression—of the old feudal system, of the old Signorial tenure. These questions were used as means of agitation by the Rouges in Lower Canada and by the Grits of Upper Canada; they did not want to have them settled, for this would have deprived them of their tools in the trade: and when we took hold of these questions—first of the Clergy Reserves, and settled that question, we had the opposition of Mr. Brown and the whole of the Grit Party [Hear, hear]—and why? because we compensated the vested interests. Although the clergy had the right, by a solemn act of the Imperial Parliament, to one seventh of the province for church purposes, and although they had these vested interests, we compelled them to surrender all on the basis of their life interest rights by commuting for the life of the clergyman of the parish then officiating. Although the British Government declared that they would never allow the secularization of the Clergy Reserves unless compensation was given to those clergymen—they knowing that, opposed settlement, and we had to carry the measure at the point of the bayonet. [Hear, hear.] And so it was in Lower Canada. We were opposed by the whole force of the Opposition of that day in the settlement of the Signorial question; but we carried it notwithstanding that stern opposition—on the one hand the natural opposition of the Signeurs, who did not want to be deprived of their feudal rights, and on the other hand the whole force of the Rouges in Lower Canada who refused to give one single six-pense out of the public treasury to compensate the Signeurs for the loss of their property; we had to carry that all by the point of the bayonet [hear, hear.] despite the Opposition in Upper Canada and the Opposition in Lower Canada [applause.] And if the *habitant* of Lower Canada now feels that he is a yeoman, and no longer weighed down by a servitude coming from an older and more barbarous age, and if, in Upper Canada, we find that there is no question between the churches—that there are no religious dissentions there, all standing on an equal footing, and the clergy of the Church of England who were the great sufferers submitting calmly—but cheerfully to the great loss for the sake of the peace of the country, it is due to our administration. [Hear, hear and applause.] When these questions were settled, for a short time the country was in a state of apparent quietude, which would not satisfy Mr. Brown and Mr. White said a little while ago, they looked around for a source of attack; and where did they find it? Gentlemen, Lower Canada has been, against the will of Lower Canada, and against the will of a considerable minority in Upper Canada, joined in a forced Union in 1841: the old feelings of hostility still existed, and the remains of the old fires of 1837, '38, and '39, were still hot. It required the patriotic exertions of every public man—of every man anxious for the good of this country, to calm the excitement and allay the irritation of one race against the other, and to allay the natural suspicion of the people of Lower Canada, that their language, that their institutions might be assailed. It was the duty of every statesman to have done this, and to have forgotten party in the doing of it, [hear, hear, and applause.] Was that done, gentlemen? Why, the most nefarious—I can use no less word—the most nefarious attempt was made to get the

TWO RACES IN HOSTILITY TO EACH OTHER

in order to injure the Government. You may remember, gentlemen, how I was called in the 'Globe,' from one end of Ontario to the other, a slave to Lower Canada; I was a slave to French domination, and I was a tool of the priesthood, because knowing, as I did, that we must get Catholics and Protestants, Frenchmen and Englishmen to work together for the country's good.—Cheers. I maintained an even course—and to show that we were right in the course we took, I may say that while I was charged in Upper Canada with being a subservient tool of Lower Canadian interests, my revered friend and colleague, Sir George Cartier (great cheering) was told by the Rouges in Lower Canada that he was my tool and my slave; that he was neglecting all French Canadian interests, and that he was little more than a French-speaking Englishman. You may remember how Protestant sentiment was roused in Upper Canada against Roman Catholics; ho Lower Canadians were insulted; how their race and their language and their religion were derided, and how even the attacks went so low that those houses occupied with works of beneficence and of education, in charity and devotion, by the Roman Catholic Sisterhoods, were treated in the 'Globe' and assailed in language I would not pollute my lips by repeating here.—Cries of bravo and cheers. We had to meet that, gentlemen, steadily and constantly from 1852 until 1867; and our triumph is all the greater, and the credit we ask at the hands of the people of Canada for our successful administration of our affairs, is enhanced, by the unholy, the unpatriotic, and the wicked opposition that we received steadily.—Cheers. To show that this party have not the credit of being honest or conscientious in their fanaticism, that same paper, and that same Mr. George Brown, who insulted Catholics and their religion and their institutions (hear, hear) is now the humble servant of the Archbishop of Toronto, (hear, hear) publishing his pastorals and selling offices to the League in Upper Canada, right and left, (hear, hear) so much so that in Toronto, we are told that unless you are an Irish Roman Catholic, you need not apply for office (laughter); but the great Irish Catholic body in Upper Canada will not long submit to that kind of thing. They are a noble body [hear, hear]—and I have occasion to speak well of them.—Hear, hear, and applause. In my constituency, gentlemen, during my last two contests, when the two Governments—the Government of the Dominion and the Government of Ontario—were pulling every string, and making every effort, and using every means, fair and foul, for the purpose of defeating me, [hear, hear] the Irish Catholics stood by me almost to a man [cheers and applause; and if I am here now speaking to you as a Member of the Canadian Parliament, if I have a right to fight the battles of my party, and if I have the right to speak your sentiments, as I hope to be able to do, [hear, hear, and loud applause] in Parliament, I owe it to the Roman Catholics of Kingston.—Loud applause. In 1864, the consequence of all this unpatriotic course of the Opposition was that government was rendered impossible. In 1862, we were defeated because the Government of that day had brought an ample and sufficient and carefully-considered Militia Bill—and remember that was in 1862, when this country was in great danger; when war was raging in the United States; when England and the United had been on the verge of war again and again [hear, hear], and when it was an absolute matter of necessity that Canada should put on her armor and prepare to defend her own shores and her freedom—applause—for that we were defeated on that occasion. Mr. Sanfield Macdonald's Government was formed, but it was so weak that in twenty months it was defeated; another Conservative Government was formed by Sir Etienne Tache, but it lasted only a few months, and that Government was defeated; and it had been found that such was the hostility between Upper and Lower Canada engendered by the Grits, that all government was rendered impossible. Mr. Brown claimed representation by population; Upper Canada had a large population, and therefore should have a large representation. But, gentlemen, the course taken by Mr. Brown rendered representation by population out of the question and impossible. No French Canadian that had any respect for his country—no French Canadian with a desire to protect the institutions under which he was bred, born, lived, and which he respected and revered, could yield on that question—although in answer it must be admitted that the principle of representation by population was good. But what said French Canadians—and if I were a French Canadian I would have taken that line myself (cries of bravo and applause] what said they?—'Representation by population, if we were going to have fair-play, might be all right enough, but we are warned before-hand—we are told by Mr. Brown and the Grits that they are going to sweep our language, our country, and our institutions away entirely, and that they are going to force British institutions upon us; they have assailed our religion—they have assailed our priesthood, and they have assailed our religious institutions, and everything that is dear to the heart of a French Canadian: as to the demand for representation by population, we will never yield to it; we would rather sever the Union, no matter what the consequence may be; representation by population cannot be granted; we cannot tender over ourselves and our children to the tender mercies of these gentlemen.' [Cries of Brown, and cheers.] This government was at a deadlock, and Mr. Brown at last became sensible of his unwise and unpatriotic course; and the only patriotic thing that that man ever did in his life, impelled by a sense of fear for the consequences he had himself rendered imminent by this course—was to coalesce with me for the purpose of forming this large Union, and

TO CARRY OUT CONFEDERATION.

[Hear, hear.] To be sure, gentlemen, he deserves the credit of joining with me; his party gave me that assistance in Parliament that enabled us to carry Confederation; and if we now are a Dominion, we must no forget that it was owing to Mr. Brown's momentary feeling of patriotism, of which he soon repented. It was not before it was time that Confederation was carried, but as I have already said, the Government was at a dead-lock, and we were in danger of anarchy and civil war and severance. Now we have a Dominion; now now we have all the Provinces united; now we feel proud of being a great power, but not a separate power; we desire no such separation—[Loud cheers]—but a great auxiliary power, strengthening the hands of the Mother Country—rejoicing in that alliance, and rejoicing in and being proud of our Mother Country, yet feeling the patriot's feeling that we are a great people, as the people of the Dominion of Canada, but that we are still a greater people in being a portion of the British Empire. [Great cheering and applause.] Gentlemen, as I said before, Mr. Brown soon repented of his temporary aberration into patriotism (applause). Because we thought he was not a safe man to go to Washington, and I think by his late escapade there showed we correctly guaged his capacity. (Cheers,) he left us, and although he professed to be still friendly to the union, and still anxious to strengthen our hands in carrying out Confederation, almost from the moment he left us he and his Party attempted to thwart us in every possible way and to coalesce as much as possible with those who were opposed to the Union. They joined themselves to the anti-Unionists in the Lower Provinces and did everything in their power to thwart our attempts to carry out the scheme of Confederation. (Hear, hear.) Here just look back and remember how they treated Mr. Howe, (hear, hear); if anyone had claims upon the Liberal party of Canada Mr. Howe had claims. (Hear, hear.) As leader of the great Liberal party of Nova Scotia as an advocate for responsible government, and a foremost member of the Liberal party for years and years (hear, hear.)—and not only as the foremost man of that party, but a great man in himself (hear, hear), he had claims to their respect. But remember, gentlemen, how they ridiculed that man, when he came and lent his aid to Confederation in Parliament. With what ridicule, with what contumely he was attacked; how he was sneered at and derided—and, gentlemen, he was charged with selling his principles by coalescing with me and joining the Administration. Now I take this opportunity of stating in memory of this great man, of all the patriotic acts Joseph Howe ever performed, he never performed a more patriotic act than in joining the Government of the Dominion (applause and cheers.) What had he done? He had fought the battle against Confederation; he had fought it ably and well; he fought in the Legislature of his own Province, and had gone home to England and fought it in the Parliament of England, and when he came back, finding his exertions were unsuccessful, there was only one thing for him to do—either to accept the position or tell the Nova Scotians that they must take the next step and leave the Union. Mr.