

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., OCTOBER 27, 1856.

ment of our country a heavy responsibility to the people, should they in party squabbles consume their time during the sessions of the Legislature, to the neglect of the colonization and opening up for settlement this vast country, where, with lavish profusion, Providence, with a bountiful hand, had scattered materials on all sides, sufficient to form under a bold and comprehensive policy, and intelligent management, the comfort, prosperity, wealth and worldly happiness of millions of our fellow creatures. There are some important canals on the Ottawa completed, and others in course of construction. That between Lakes des Chats and Chaudiere, when finished, will render the River Ottawa navigable for a distance of 160 miles or thereabouts. The Grenville Canal and the Carillon Canal, are near the Ottawa's junction with the St. Lawrence, avoiding rapids near its mouth.

The River St. Lawrence, below Montreal, on its right bank, at the town of Sorel, and just above where it widens and passes under the name of Lake St. Peter, receives the River Richelieu, which drains 4,800 square miles, and descends from Lake Champlain, having for its source the little Lake George in the State of New York. The length of the River Richelieu is 160 miles. A little below this the River Yamaska empties into Lake St. Peter, 28 miles in length; and also the River St. Francis, the western branch of which rises in Lake Memphremagog, 27 miles long, and its eastern branch in Lake St. Francis. On the left bank or north shore further down, at the town of Three Rivers, 90 miles above Quebec, the River St. Lawrence receives the River St. Maurice, which drains a country of 140 miles in length by from 20 to 100 miles in breadth, or of an area of about 8,500 square miles. The quantity of timber on this River is incredible; it is as yet almost untouched and said to be inexhaustible. It has itself numerous tributaries; its eastern branch, Bastonnis River, rises away across the country northwardly, nearly meeting Lake St. John upon the Saguenay River, while up its western branch there are twenty-two or three surprisingly extraordinary little Lakes, all connected and said to be of immense depth.

On the south shore or right bank, 7 miles above Quebec, the St. Lawrence receives the River Chaudiere, which has its rise in Lake Megantic, and drains a portion of country 100 miles in length and 30 in breadth, an extent of 3,000 square miles. The River Bastian and the River St. Anne, on the north shore, between the towns of Three Rivers and Quebec, are of considerable size and importance.

At the City of Quebec the River St. Lawrence is only 1,315 yards wide. Just below the city, where it receives the St. Charles River, it widens into a breadth of two miles, and retains that breadth for a distance of four miles further on. This basin has an average depth of 28 fathoms, and a tide running 18 feet at neap and 24 feet at spring tides.

I shall pass by the beautiful little island below Quebec, called Isle de Orleans, 19 miles long and 5 broad, which divides the river into two parts, and contains a population of 5,000; and only peep across at the cataraet of Montmorency, remarking on its beauty, and barely mention Grosse Isle, as being 24 miles below the City of Quebec, and as the quarantine station.

Lastly, the Saguenay River demands a passing notice. It runs into the St. Lawrence, 100 miles below Quebec, where the St. Lawrence has increased and spread into a formidable river, with its rapidly ebbing and flowing tides. This noble stream, the Saguenay, has about 30 rivers of various sizes as tributaries, among which the one rising in Lake Mompene is chief. Far up its ascent is the Lake St. John. The Saguenay is navigable for large vessels, for a distance of 90 miles from its mouth upwards, and is said to be unfathomable in parts. Its banks present a mountainous appearance, varying from 200 to 2,000 feet in height, rising in many instances perpendicularly from the river's side. Large saw-mills are erected on this stream, which passes through an extensive timber section. Valuable fisheries at its mouth, where it joins the St. Lawrence, give employment to a considerable number of persons. Below the Saguenay, rising in the north, is the River Manicougan, having for its source a lake of the same name.

In turning from a dry to an exciting topic ere I close, I remark—the elections for the Upper House, the Legislative Council, the Canadian Senate, are upon us with all the consequent stir, bustle, excitement, clap-trap and bunkum, usually so current and in such great demand at such an important juncture. Writs returnable on the first day of November prox.; polling in our electoral divisions on the 13th and 14th next. As the twelve members now to be elected hold their seats independently for eight years—double the time of Assembly men—and as they represent twice the number of constituents, (an Upper House electoral division covering twice the extent of a Lower House constituency), and as the Upper House cannot be dissolved like the Lower House, but each elected member holds his seat till his term of service of eight years by law expires,—it is a matter of fourfold importance how we employ our vested elective franchise, and that we send to the halls of our Senate good men and true. The present Upper House, as formerly appointed by the Crown, numbers forty-two—twenty-one for Canada East and twenty-one for Canada West.

The good citizens of Dollarddom experience just now the greatest favours imaginable in regard to the Presidential electioneering campaign. Fremont's prospects brighten, his election is beyond a doubt. The most influential papers in the Union are enlisted in his canvass—instance New York Herald, New York Tribune, &c. &c. The proportion of newspapers, according to an unbiased estimate before me, is greatly in Fremont's favour, and is as follows:—

Papers.	Proportion of Readers.
Fremont,	188, 500,000.
Buchanan,	172, 300,000.
Fillmore,	95, 95,000.

The anarchy and confusion of California—the State of Fremont's adoption—demand that a man of the genius, ability, untiring perseverance, and comprehensive intellect of its path-finder, should assume the reins of Government as the chief magistrate of the Union. The civil war, the blood recklessly shed in Kansas by a nigger-driving, slave-holding, brutal aristocracy, and their raffianly sympathies, demand that Fremont's party—that Fremont's principles—triumph. The Pacific Railway—that vast undertaking, which would flourish under his master-spirit, management and direction—requires that Fremont fill the Presidential chair for the next four years. The national honour of the confederacy, the respect its power, its position, should inspire under the statesman-like guidance of a mind capable of grasping enlarged subjects, demand that the South succumb to the now intelligent and progressive North and West. The national safety of the Union from the power of jealous and mighty rivals, requires that the policy of Fremont's opponents be checked; that filibusterism and brigandage be discontinued.

Yours most truly,
MONS PAYS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

I am afraid, Sir, you will begin to look upon me as a very troublesome correspondent, but the fact is, stern necessity compels me to write, as I have entered into an agreement for six months to be a sort of amanuensis and corresponding Secretary for a whole settlement, and, between you and me and the post, I am thinking it's no sinecure I am going to have, for every spooler who can turn a rhyme thinks he is a ready-made poet, and gives his unfortunate family and neighborhood to rest until he has indicated from half a dozen to a dozen verses upon them. The worst of it is, that the thing appears to be as infectious as the small pox, for nearly every other house has one of those rustic poets quartered upon its chief list. The song I lately sent you had a very soothing effect upon our friend the Highwayman, who appears to have been sung to sleep and quietness as effectually as a nursery rhyme would silence a refractory child. Certain it is, he betakes himself to the road less frequently than formerly, and the general report is, that whatever oatmeal he now eats, he comes by it honestly. Our young geniuses have, therefore,

thought proper to leave Mither Pat "all alone in his glory" for a while, and have begun to direct their satirical shafts at higher game. Only a week ago we had the honor of a visit from a shabby genteel sort of person out of Charlottetown, who came with a great deal of gab and a pocket full of printed papers, to organize what he called a Branch Political Alliance. He had scarcely announced the objects and principles of this Alliance when all his papers were seized and set fire to before his face, and the unfortunate man was carried away on the shoulders of two athletic young fellows, amid the shouts and jeers of a multitude, whom he had collected for his organization, and dropped into a horse-pond close by. He was allowed to pick himself up as he best could, and is indebted to the charity of one of our neighbours, who made him a present of an old coat, and allowed him to dry his unmentionables before a roaring wood fire.

It would be a consoling thing if this was the only accident I had to record; but the adventure has turned the heads of our song-wrights, and there is a perfect whirlwind of song throughout the whole settlement, which threatens to put a stop to all useful labour for days and nights to come. On the very evening following the circumstance above described, there was a gathering of the boys and girls, assembled for a little innocent flirtation, and a modest, quiet young fellow, who was never suspected to be anything of a quizz, and certainly never known to have perpetrated any thing in rhyme before, astonished and convulsed the whole company by singing the following song, in a rich and musical voice. You may depend upon it, that in a company such as that with which I had the honour to associate, where the Milesian spirit was so predominant, that the chorus of the new version of "Shan van Voch," had justice done to it with genuine Irish gusto.

Yours sincerely,
A COVEHEADER.
Oct. 24, 1856.

THE HOLY ALLIANCE.

O did you hear of the Alliance,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Where they teach the art or science,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Of creating discontent
Against the Government,
Which they hope to circumvent,
Says the Shan van Voch.

And the method they pursue,
Says the Shan van Voch,
To carry out this view,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Is to tell the Tory crowd,
In accents fierce and loud,
That the land with woe is bowed,
Says the Shan van Voch.

When the devil a woe is known,
Says the Shan van Voch,
But what they dare not own,
Says the Shan van Voch,
For the creatures suffer sore
For the offences galore,
Which they held so long before,
Says the Shan van Voch.

O give them back the chest,
Says the Shan van Voch,
From which was built the nest,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Wherein the progeny
Of the Compact Family
Had a mighty party spree,
Says the Shan van Voch.

Then all the noise will cease,
Says the Shan van Voch,
And the land will smile with peace,
Says the Shan van Voch;
Every soul will feel quite funny,
And will flow with milk and honey,
When the Tories get the money,
Says the Shan van Voch.

Let Mr. H—I—d be see,
Says the Shan van Voch,
And have toadies at his beck,
Says the Shan van Voch;
Give the Treasury to Frank,
Where a little private bank
Can be kept for men of rank,
Says the Shan van Voch.

And as P—m—r knows some law,
Says the Shan van Voch,
And can wag a learn'd jaw,
Says the Shan van Voch,
First Attorney let him be,
For he wants the public fee,
Though his law's not worth a d—,
Says the Shan van Voch.

And as H—th, you know, can shine,
Says the Shan van Voch,
In the constitutional line,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Ah who can better sport,
Either in or out of Court,
A gown of silken sort,
Says the Shan van Voch.

Then reward his zeal and toils,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Who else should claim the spoils,
Says the Shan van Voch?
Give the Excise to Mac—n,
Or to Mister B—gs Tr—n,
Or M—tg—y the vain,
Says the Shan van Voch.

Then there's Printer to the Queen,
Says the Shan van Voch,
The cause of spite and spleen,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Some thousand pounds it brings,
Then why keep it from J—n I—gs,
That most stupid of all things,
Says the Shan van Voch.

And the Registry of Deeds,
Says the Shan van Voch,
Will provide some goodly fees,
Says the Shan van Voch,
For W—ght or other sin,
Who the House cannot get in,
In the place of Flinty Glin,
Says the Shan van Voch.

Then hail to the Alliance,
Says the Shan van Voch—
Be its attitude defiance,
Says the Shan van Voch—
Be its weapons shams and lies,
And vile hypocrisies,
For on these its cause relies,
Says the Shan van Voch.

STEAM ENGINES.—Mr. A. Dugdale, of Rue Ponthieu, Paris, has invented some improvements in construction of locomotive engines, applicable in part to marine and stationery engines, which relate to a novel mode of stopping or retarding the progress of locomotive steam engines. In effecting this object, the steam is converted from a propelling to a resisting medium.

A FRIEND IN HUMAN SHAPE.—An Indian has been arrested at Paducah, Kentucky, who recently outraged and then brutally murdered a little girl only eleven years of age. He confesses that he has murdered three women, whose bodies have been found, with the head severed from their body, all residents of the same vicinity. He also confesses to belong to a club of murderers and robbers, which is composed of Indians, negroes, and white men, and numbering thirty-three. Great excitement exists in the community, and an armed force is organizing in the community.

We had, up to a late hour of publication, reserved considerable space in our present No., in the expectation that the English Mail would have arrived, which is now due, and that we should have been able to furnish our readers with something more interesting than the usual *melange* of Colonial and American intelligence. In this, however, we are disappointed. The Steamer which left here for Pietou on Thursday only came half-way on her return trip on Friday, having been obliged to put back, owing to the storm, and the necessity of making some repairs; but up to Friday night, when we had telegraphic accounts from Pietou, the English mail had not arrived.

From the neighbouring Colonies we have little or no intelligence of great public importance. It is, however, gratifying to learn from the sister Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, that their great Railway works are proceeding with energy and vigour—stimulating trade and industry all around them, and giving promise of a bright and prosperous future. The progress towards completion of the Railway in New Brunswick—the line especially from Shediac to the Bend, and from thence to St. John—will be watched with the liveliest interest by the people of this Colony, as it will bring us so much nearer to St. John and the United States—now our principal markets—and open up facilities for trade and commerce, the extent and advantages of which we cannot at present too highly estimate, besides causing our Island, its resources and natural attractions, to be more generally understood and appreciated on the vast continent on whose borders we live, and beyond whose borders we are scarcely known.

The noise and bustle of preparation for the Presidential Election continue to reach us from all parts of the American Union. U. States journals are almost exclusively occupied in discussing the merits and the claims of the rival candidates, and the supporters of each are so confident of success, and the statements and opinions are so conflicting, that it is difficult to form any thing like an accurate judgment as to whether Buchanan or Fremont will occupy the White House for the next four years. The contest is one between slavery and anti-slavery. The Fremont party are for checking and stopping the extension of this degrading institution; while the Buchanannites, though not avowedly favourable to slavery, are willing to tolerate it and let it take its course, so long as they can thereby secure the countenance and support of the South. We need not say that our sympathies, and the sympathies of every free country in the world, are enlisted in the cause of Fremont; but we fear the taint of slavery is too widely spread over the whole Union, and the predominance of the South, supported by the pro-slavery men of the North, is far too great, to elevate the Californian path-finder to the highest office in the Republic. The wily and clever Buchanan seems destined for that position. However, the 4th November will soon be at hand, and will set agitation and uncertainty at rest for three or four years to come.

The *Islander* of the 17th, anxious to obtain for the Unholy Alliance the very appropriate support of a public robber, attempts to conciliate the somewhat notorious Highwayman, Pat Bearney, whose delinquencies we have lately exposed, by throwing its patronizing shield over its now very good friend, Mister Bearney. Well, we know that necessity makes us acquainted with strange bed-fellows, and we really cannot imagine a more fitting associate to the new organization than this, the most lately proven public peculator. He will find among the leaders of the new organization kindred spirits, the only difference between whom and himself is to be found in the fact that his superiors robbed by wholesale, while Mr. Bearney, as a comparatively young beginner, had to limit his appropriations to mere pilferings. But it appears that, in want of friends, the Highwayman has consented to admit the despised pick-pocket to the honours of his more criminal and daring society, holding out to the neophyte the prospect of one day being able to take the road on his own account, and robbing with the best of the gang.

The old man prudently declines to enter into the *merits* of Mr. Bearney's case, and of course, not being able to find even in his prostituted brains an excuse for his new friend, indulges in a long rignarole, intended to create the impression, not that Mr. Bearney was guiltless of the crimes we imputed to him, and which we expressed our readiness to prove—not that he had not embezzled the public moneys, but that Mr. John Williams had been guilty of malversation in office as Road Commissioner in 1854.

The article charges the Government with having defrauded the Road Commissioners of a portion of their salaries. This is false, and the driveller who penned it knows it to be so. The Government paid those individuals the full amount to which they were entitled for their respective periods of service. Maclean quotes the following extract from the Journals of the Session of 1854, as part of the report of the Committee on Public Accounts for that year:—

"It appears to your Committee that £655 4s. 10½d. had been drawn by John Williams, late Commissioner of Roads for the Common and Royalty of Charlottetown, for the service of roads in his District; and that in the account rendered by the said John Williams to the Government, £447 7s.—part of the foregoing sum—is charged against the Government as having been laid out on the public roads, but no vouchers for the expenditure of the said £447 7s. have accompanied the said accounts; and it appears that the said John Williams, on being applied to, has refused to furnish to the Special Committee on the Public Accounts, any vouchers for the said sum. Your Committee consider such conduct, on the part of a public officer, a gross dereliction of duty, and such as to render him unfit to hold any office under the Government."

Now this report, read *per se*, merely goes to show that no vouchers for the sum of £447 7s. had been laid before the Committee. Well, it happens that it was not necessary nor usual that they should be. But those vouchers had been duly submitted to the inspection of the proper authorities, as is evidenced by the following letter from Mr. Williams to the then Chairman of the Committee on Public Accounts:—

Charlottetown, April 1, 1854.
"Sir,—In answer to your note of this day's date, as Chairman of the Committee, appointed to examine and report on Public Accounts, in which you request me "forthwith to lay before the Committee the Vouchers attending the expenditure of the Public Money, in the 12th Road District of Queen's County, including Charlottetown Common and Royalty," I beg respectfully to refer you to a full and complete return of my Receipts and Disbursements for Summer Roads, furnished by me to the Auditor, who, after having examined and compared it with the Vouchers, certified to its correctness; since which I have paid no attention to the Vouchers.
"I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,
[Signed] JOHN WILLIAMS.
"Allan Fraser, Esq., Chairman of the Committee on Public Accounts."

Notwithstanding the full and explicit statement of the facts in the above letter, the Tory Government of the day—determined, if possible, to involve Mr. Williams in a cloud of suspicion, when they could not prove any wrongful act against him, on which to deprive him of his office—had the baseness to tamper with the Auditors of Public Accounts, in hopes of eliciting something which might justify in the eyes of the public their predetermined injustice; and the most

they could get was the following letter from one of the Auditors, Mr. Cundall, a member of their own party, which we commend to our readers as in itself the best and fullest refutation of the impression sought to be produced by the unprincipled old man of New London:—

Charlottetown, 8th May, 1854.
"Sir,—I have to acknowledge your courtesy in furnishing me with a copy of the account furnished by Mr. John Williams, late Road Commissioner, in January last, and of the Auditors' Certificate appended thereto. As Auditors, Mr. Brecken and myself did not consider it within our province to examine into the correctness of the charges made in Mr. Williams' Vouchers, but merely the correspondence of the account with the Vouchers produced, and the computations in the account.
"I have no recollection of any charge being made by Mr. Williams, for any men, horses or carts of his own, but of course I answer only from memory, as the Vouchers were left with Mr. Williams, and have not since been seen by me.
"I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,
"W. CUNDALL.
"Hon. Francis Longworth, &c., &c., &c."

In this communication Mr. Cundall, after acknowledging receipt of the amiably and charitably conceived epistle to which it is a reply, states that the Auditors did their duty, and found the Commissioner's Accounts correct—that it was not within their province as Auditors to carry out the base designs of the Government of the day, and we may infer from the positive assertion of their ideas of their duties, taken in connection with their known political sympathies, that they conceived that the unheard-of course suggested to them, viz: that of having the vouchers vouchered for! would have only resulted in establishing more strongly the correctness of Mr. Williams' accounts. Those accounts, we have seen, had been submitted to the then Road Correspondent—by him laid before the Governor and Council—referred by the latter to the proper parties, the Auditors of the Public Accounts, and having come out of this ordeal unscathed, are now, to shield Mr. Bearney, held up as having been improperly passed. If Maclean can specify a single fraudulent item in those accounts, it shall find a place in our columns, as we have no desire to shield Mr. Williams or any other man who shall be found to merit exposure. We have pursued this course with reference to Bearney, and have fearlessly given the details of his embezzlement of the public funds, as far as they have come to our knowledge. This we were impelled to do by a sense of duty to the public, and the *Islander* would do well to follow our example, and dissolve its connection with the robbers who have so long battered on the public spoils.

The idea which Maclean puts forth, of "vouchering for the vouchers," is so absurd that we can only compare it to the nursery tale of the "House that Jack built," with its successive additions and repetitions; for if it were necessary to have vouchers for vouchers, it would be requisite that each voucher should have vouchers for itself—the latter for themselves, and so on *ad infinitum*.

We are perfectly willing to leave the matter to the discrimination of an intelligent public, with this one concluding observation, that the accounts in question were submitted to the usual scrutiny and examination, and that they were found to be correct. This is probably the principal cause of the malevolent attack upon an honest man by way of revenge for our exposure of a thief, whom the Unholies wish to receive as an ally.

The wretched hack who edits the *Islander*, bound to earn his miserable pittance by the abuse of anything and everything which may have a tendency to place the liberal party of the Island in favorable contrast to the corrupt and disgraced faction from whom he gets his bread, has poured forth in the last issue of that paper a string of trash on the subject of the Normal School Soiree, which we notice principally for the purpose of showing the lengths to which the innate depravity of human nature, nurtured by long practice in evil courses, will lead a man, when the mind itself is fast hastening into dotage. Time was when Maclean's pen, employed, though it might be, in a bad cause, evinced the possession of some intellect on the part of him who wielded it, but of late the fact has become apparent, *painfully* so, as a friend of his recently admitted to us, that advancing years and the demoralizing nature of the business he has so long followed, have at length reduced him to a state of mental imbecility, where nothing of his former self is discernible but the low language and ideas of an old and worn out slauderer, whose strength has departed—whose character is known—whose censure is approval—and who affords an example, painful to contemplate but of great benefit to the young, that the close of an ill spent life is a sort of moral beacon, directing them how to shape their courses, so as to avoid the rocks of which the ruin is at once the indication and the monitor.

The article to which we would call the attention of our readers in corroboration of the preceding observations, need only be read to afford ample proof of the truth of them. It is characterized, as usual with the editorials of the *Islander*, by not merely a disregard of truth, but a wilful misrepresentation of facts, and a desire to give pain to individuals, which none but a hired bravo of the pen would manifest. This attempt to deprive the honorable the Colonial Secretary of the credit to which he is entitled, of being the father of our Educational system, and transferring the honor to the shoulders of Maclean's friend and patron, Mr. Palmer, will impose on no one who remembers the legislative proceedings of the day.

We are told that Mr. Coles opposed a measure introduced by Mr. Palmer, which had for its object the imposition of a tax of "eight shillings per 100 acres of wilderness land" for educational purposes. Well if Mr. Palmer did propose such a measure, and if Mr. Coles did oppose it, he did so with the object of making the proprietors pay nine shillings and two-pence per acre, and diminishing the amount which the tenantry had to pay, on cultivated lands.—Mr. Palmer's idea being to impose upon the tenant the same burdens that his landlord should bear. We assert, and defy Maclean and his masters to disprove our assertion, that Palmer opposed Mr. Coles's Free Education Bill, and his name is to be found on the Journals, recorded against its becoming law; and we find that, instead of Mr. Palmer's supporting the report of the Committee, appointed to consider and enquire into the establishing of a free system of Education, he supported an amendment, no doubt drawn up by himself, but proposed by his ready tool, Mr. Montgomery, the purport of which was to raise the then masters' salary from £15 and £20 to £25 and £30, to be paid out of the general revenue, provided the inhabitants of each district raised a like sum by assessment on land for any of the measures they might deem suitable to their circumstances. This amendment would make it compulsory on each district to raise £25 or £30 before it could claim the Government allowance. This famous scheme, if adopted, would have closed nearly half the schools in the Island, amounting then to about 90, but now under the beneficial operation of Mr. Coles's plan, reaching to 200. Mr. Palmer's motive in introducing his amendment, was not a desire to advance the moral and intellectual training of the youth of the country, by increasing the educational facilities of the Island, but to divert from the proprietors the tax which Mr. Coles sought to impose upon them.

Such, in a few words, is the true statement of that part of the article we are now noticing, which refers to Mr. Coles's agency in introducing and perfecting our system of Education, the celebration of the completion of which by an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, of parents and those having a direct interest in the improvement of the rising generation, has induced the effete scribbler, Maclean, to abuse those who assisted at the recent Soiree. This was done for the gratification of his paymasters, who, having but little brains themselves, are only slightly conscious of the necessity of cultivating the modicum nature may have