



tion, and if their hours thought proper to give a small sum to each of the papers, he would not object to it. It appeared that the country would not get the advantages their publication would afford for out of the public funds.

Hon. Mr. Anderson observed that there were six papers published in Charlottetown, and even if they were to pay five for publishing the same, still some part of the Island might be deprived of the privilege of seeing them. He would like to see the papers all put upon the same footing.

Hon. Attorney-General observed that he was not present at the commencement of this discussion, but the arrangement for the publication of the papers, as far as it had been arranged, was that one of the papers had been accepted, and it was agreed to give a small sum to the other papers who had undertaken to publish them in his paper. It had been mentioned by some of the hon. members that they did not deem it necessary to give anything to the proprietors of papers who did not consider it worth while to publish for their publication. It rested pretty much with the proprietors of the papers themselves whether they would publish the debates or not. He was not sure whether it would appear to be of that character that would induce the proprietors of papers to publish them without being paid for doing so out of the public funds. It might be that the bill would be a spirit as would call forth a spirit on the part of the newspaper proprietors to give them publicity. If not, he supposed that the fault would be attributable to themselves. He hoped, however, that the spirit of opposing their discussion would wear away, and that something attractive would be found in them. But they should remember that it was their constituents that were most interested, and as they had no means of knowing their sentiments with respect to the debate, he could hardly be expected that they would petition the House on the subject, therefore, it rested with themselves to do what means as would give the people an opportunity of seeing what their representatives in this branch of the Legislature were doing. If it was necessary to their constituents to give a small sum to the proprietors of the papers for publishing the debates, he would not offer any objection; but he did not see that they could have any specific aim in doing so. It might be that the bill of the Session, and if the debates were fully published and properly kept up, he would be willing to give the publishers a fair remuneration.

Hon. Mr. Hume observed that he for one would wish to deal fairly and generously with the public press, but he would not give a public opinion; but at the same time, he would not forget his responsibility to his constituency, and would endeavor to keep within due bounds in expending the public money, whether in a contingent form or by specific grants. Neither would he like to put the screws upon any of the printers; and when the price of paper was high, and printing expensive, he would not desire them to do anything unreasonable. But if they undertook to publish the debates, they should do so fairly and with full justice to individual members, whether their sentiments were agreeable to the printers themselves or otherwise. He had reason to complain on this ground himself. Perhaps he was too fond of making long speeches, and yet perhaps he was not so much from their length, but some of them were published in fly sheets instead of the *Examiner*, which he considered quite unfair. His constituency would like to see whether he was right or wrong as well as other of his hon. members. If he had passed strictures upon the proprietors of any paper, or had thought proper to allude to their conduct in his public or political capacity, he had done so under a sense of duty, and he considered that he was entitled to have his remarks read through the country, so that the people might be enabled to judge for themselves. If they were wrong, let the verdict be accordingly. All their hon. members should have an equal interest in demanding that justice should be done to their speeches, and if anything were granted for their publication this year he hoped it would be with an understanding that they would be published fully and fairly. If their speeches were not published, he would not be able to give them the same publicity as he would be able to give them if they were published.

Hon. Mr. Ramsay said that if the debates of the Council and those of the House of Assembly for last year were compared, it would be seen that there was very little difference between the two with regard to length, while the latter cost nearly \$100 more than the former.

Hon. Mr. Ramsay said that he had the honor of the Attorney-General had alluded to the apathy which was manifested by the printers respecting their duties, and perhaps it was their own fault if they were not doing anything to make them more interesting. He thought his hon. member who had just spoken (Hon. Mr. Henderson), and who was a member of the Government, would have given them some information as to what hon. members were likely to be brought before the House. If they could not get up the steam, and make something like speeches, it would be very little use to vote money for publishing their debates. If his hon. member the Attorney-General were in the place he was last year he would ask for some more, and he thought it was the duty of members of the Government to give the House some information on this point.

Hon. Mr. Anderson observed that it was competent for his hon. member who had just spoken, as well as any other member of the House, to introduce a bill, providing it were not a money bill.

Hon. Mr. DINGWELL said, it was the first time he had heard that there was any discussion with regard to their speeches not being fully published. It certainly was the right, as well as the duty, of every member of the House to see that justice should be done in that respect, and he regretted that the publisher of any newspaper should misrepresent any member. Every member should have a fair hearing, and his constituents should go to the colony.

Adjourned till to-morrow at eleven o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, March 9th.

Hon. Mr. McLAREN, a member of the Government, by command of His Excellency, presented to the House the Accounts of the Public Lands Office for the year ending 31st January, 1866.

A message was brought from the House of Assembly, by the Hon. Mr. Longworth, with a bill intituled "An Act to continue an Act of the 21st year of the reign of Her present Majesty, intituled 'An Act to continue for certain purposes the Seduction Act, and to make other provisions in lieu thereof as regards all future seductions.'"

Hon. Mr. Beer presented the following petition:

"To the Honorable the Legislative Council of P. E. Island, in Colonial Parliament assembled."

The Petition of the undersigned Inhabitants of P. E. Island humbly sheweth:

That the present License Act, for regulating the sale of Spirituous Liquors, provides that no person shall procure a Tavern License without the consent of a majority of the Household-ers in the School District in which it is proposed to be procured. But as the present License Act allows the party to renew his License before the year for which it was taken has expired, without again consulting the wishes of the householders in the District, through their votes in regard to it, they have materially

changed, your Petitioners would humbly pray your Honorable House to amend the Act as to provide that no Tavern License be granted, or as any time renewed, without the consent of a majority of the Householders in the School District in which the License may be sought. Your Petitioners would also humbly pray that in order to avoid all litigation in the matter, said majority be required to subscribe the application for License at a Public Meeting legally called for the purpose, and of which due notice must be given. Your Petitioners would also beg to call the attention of your Honorable House to the fact, that Tavern Licenses to retail intoxicating Liquors are granted free of most of the restrictions imposed upon those applying for Tavern Licenses, the consequence of which is, that in some Districts where a Tavern License is allowed to be obtained, a Store License is taken, and that the evil sought to be remedied is often continued in another form. Your Petitioners would, therefore, humbly pray, that applicants for the latter be required to submit to the same restrictions as the former in procuring Licenses."

(Signed) DAVID FITZGERALD, DAVID LAIRD, JOHN SCOTT, AND OTHERS.

On motion of Hon. Mr. Beer, a committee was appointed to report on the above petition by bill or otherwise. Committee—Hon. Messrs. Beer, Atty. Gen. Digswell and McDonald. Adjourned till to-morrow at eleven o'clock.

THURSDAY, March 9th.

Hon. Mr. McDonald obtained leave of absence till Monday next.

Hon. Mr. McLAREN, a member of the Government, by command of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, presented to the House a number of public despatches, which were read by the Clerk and ordered to be laid on the table.—Read a first time.

Hon. Mr. Ramsay presented a petition of Charles Lord, Tryon, praying for remuneration for expenses incurred in defending a Crown prosecution, the Supreme Court having decided that there was no ground for the action.—Read and ordered to be laid on the table.

A bill to continue the seduction Act was read a second time, passed through committee, and agreed to without any amendment.

Hon. Mr. McLAREN presented the Colonial Treasurer's Accounts for the past year.—Received and laid on the table.

Adjourned till to-morrow at three o'clock.

FRIDAY, March 10th.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. Beer, a bill to continue the seduction Act was read a third time and passed.

A message was brought from the House of Assembly by the Hon. Mr. Longworth, with a bill to amend the Act to authorize the establishment of a Bank for Savings in Prince Edward Island.—Read a first time.

A message was also brought from the House of Assembly, by Mr. Haslam, with a bill to authorize the appointment of Hog Bees in certain districts in this Island, and to prevent the going at large of swine within the same.—Read a first time; to be read a second time on Tuesday next.

Adjourned till Tuesday next at three o'clock.

FIRE TRAIN OF THE SEASON.—Our readers will observe by advertisement in another column that the Boston & Colonial line of Steamships will recommence their weekly trips between Boston, Halifax and this Port next month. We learn that the "Commerce" has been thoroughly refitted and greatly improved in many respects; and that the "Greyhound" is a fine, fast Iron boat of some 900 tons burthen, fitted with four water-tight compartments. She has accommodations for 120 passengers.—*Examiner*.

BETWEEN 2 and 3 o'clock this morning our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by the alarm of fire, which was found to proceed from an old unshakable building in the West End, near the scene of last year's conflagration in that vicinity. The engines were promptly on the spot, and the flames soon subdued; not, however, until the building was almost totally destroyed. The efficient manner in which Capt. McKinnon's company worked their engine is deserving of notice. It is unknown how the fire originated, but suspicion says it was an act of incendiarism. The frequent recurrence of fires in the city should impress upon the "powers that be" the necessity of immediate steps being taken to render the fire department thoroughly efficient, and to furnish the companies with all the facilities requisite for prompt action on such occasions.—*Prof*.

CATHOLIC Y. M. C. INSTITUTE.—The Very Rev. Dr. McDonald delivered a highly interesting and instructive Lecture at this Institute, on Wednesday evening last, on "Progress." It touched on a great variety of topics in religion, science, literature and general politics, and in each the learned lecturer was accurate in his facts and happy in his illustrations. The whole time usually devoted to the weekly meeting of the Institute having been occupied by the lecturer, it was found necessary to forego the usual discussion. Richard Beattie, Esq. will lecture this (Wednesday) evening: Subject—"Oliver Goldsmith."

MEDICAL NOTICES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Bile Constipation.—When the human frame has become debilitated from the effects of exposure, excess or neglect, these Pills will repair the mischief, if they be taken according to the directions, wrapped round each box. Holloway's Pills exert the most complete tonic qualities in all cases of nervous depression, whereby the vital powers are weakened, and the circulation is rendered languid and unsteady. They improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion, regulate the liver, and act as gentle aperients. These Pills are suited to all ages and all habits of life. Write—"Your Pills," to be valued, require only to be known. During many years, I sought a remedy in vain, was daily becoming weaker, when your Pills soon restored me."

"A Slight Cold." Cough.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or "slight cold" in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchitic Trochies" give sure and almost immediate relief. "The Trochies" have proved their efficacy by a course of many years, and have received testimonials from eminent men who have used them.

Everything in Season. That gray hair is honorable in old age is a proverbial matter; but as they are so in youth? Mrs. S. A. Allan's World's Hair Restorer and Zythobalsam, or Hair Dressing, are suited to both young and old; they restore gray hair to its youthful color, giving the roots the natural nourishment. They remove, prevent and increase the growth. Every Dresser, preserver and increaser of the growth. Every Dresser, preserver and increaser of the growth. Every Dresser, preserver and increaser of the growth.

### EXAMINATION OF MOUNT MARY SCHOOL.

On Thursday, the 31st of Feb., Mount Mary School that had been taught by James MacVarish for about a year and a half, was examined, when the pupils acquitted themselves well, and gave abundant evidence of the tact and diligence with which their teacher had discharged his duty while teaching at this school. The Trustees afterwards presented the Teacher with the following:

ADDRESS.

To Mr. James MacVarish, Teacher.

We, the undersigned Trustees of Mount Mary School, having enjoyed your labors as a teacher for about a year and a half, now that you are about to leave us, we feel that we would not be doing justice either to you or to our own feelings were we to allow you to depart without assuring you of our high appreciation of your conduct as a teacher, and of your prudent, urbane and conciliatory intercourse with us since you became our teacher. Your co-operation with the friends of Temperance in this place has deserved the highest approbation, and your efforts for the promotion of education have been attended with gratifying success. The impartiality with which you have conducted this school, composed as it is of pupils connected with different denominations of religion, merits the highest commendation, and nothing put the hope that your circumstances may be improved by the change, could reconcile us to the idea of being deprived of your valuable services.

Be assured, then, that while we bid you an affectionate adieu wherever you may go, in your future life, a pleasant remembrance of your intercourse with us will be cherished by us, and you will be followed by our wishes for your welfare in time and in eternity.

HERBY CHAMFORD, Presby. Minister, JOSEPH MACVARIISH, J. P., JOHN B. COX, J. P., KEMBLE COPPIN, WILLIAM STEWART, JOHN MCCURRY.

To the Rev. Henry Chamford, Joseph MacVarish, John B. Cox, Kemble Coppin, William Stewart, John McCurry, Esquires.

Gentlemen, I must cordially thank you for your kind address. I know that nothing but a full appreciation of my services could induce you to give expression to such sentiments as it contains, and my success is due as much to the valuable assistance which I have at all times received from you and the unremitting obedience of the pupils, as to my own efforts, and I feel most thankful to you for your cordial co-operation with me. And if it is a source of much pleasure and gratification to me to know that you so highly appreciate my humble efforts in the promotion of the cause of Temperance, I assure my sister and brother Templars that a happy remembrance of my intercourse with them will ever have a place in my memory. I feel thankful for the kind allusion which you have made to the impartiality with which I have governed the school composed of pupils of different denominations of religion, and now as I am about to leave this land for a time, I hope to see, on my return, those pupils enjoying the benefits of the close application to which I have subjected them.

Be assured, then, that I must cordially accept your kind wishes, for my happiness and prosperity in time and in eternity, and now permit me to thank you for the unbounded kindness and hospitality which you have extended to me, and now while I bid you an affectionate adieu, be assured that you will always have a place in the heart of your dutiful servant,

JAMES MACVARIISH.

St. Peter's, Feb., 1865.

### ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

BY HENRY A. BERNETT.

At St. Patrick's Day.

Again greets the hearing sounds, sweet and endearing, True Irish harp cheering, the loud-pealing bell; And with its melody, the sweet strains of the harp, Join happy reflections with music's swell. The season of sadness, caused by Jewish madness, Gives way to bright gladness with honest display; The golden harp, your voice and pure perseverance, As intendant of pleasure diffuses her treasure To all, in good measure, so artless and gay.

Friends meeting and greeting, with hearts kindly beating, And voices repeating—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! bright was the morning, sweet Erin adorning, When Darkness had warning and Light was obtained.— That darkness forever that long had reigned, Bright glories the blessing, a people possessing, High souls, in professing the true holy way.

The Golden harp, your voice and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Oh! Erin, fair Island, from valley and high land, Your offspring may smile and look back with delight, When Faith was so cherished, and nobleness flourished, While envy was nourished by craft and might. Thy grand situation and rich vegetation, Thy strong admiration where avarice lay, With treacherous strangers, who planned all the dangers Of keen resolution, dire mortification, And sad emigration to lands far away; TET, in all directions, for Creed and connections, Thy people their affections—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Ye true Irish-hearted! who never departed Since Saint Patrick started that soul-guiding line, Your Faith could be chosen from song or from story, Show over Old Ocean the more Divine; When jealous division and alien derision, And bribing corruption, attempted to sway Your faithful adherents and pure perseverance, Through war's deadly shander, caused Nations to wonder And eagles to plume at such a display Of firmness, with powder and sword-clash rang leader, Your banner waved proudly—SANT PATRICK'S DAY.

Our own dear little Island has also its beauty, Though now few a season in its forest bound; And to make it more lovely and more sacred day, By virtue and charity all the year round. Our fathers have seen a richer green, But the ground of our hills, a peevish time . . . Oh! what beauty can equal our woodland and meadow, And bright bounding eyes, as we stam down the bay, On board of the *Heavenly*, steam . . . go ahead, ho! To the heart-thrilling notes of St. Patrick's day.

### HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

TUESDAY, March 7.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. Longworth, the Bill to amend the Law relating to the Savings' Bank of this Island, was read a second time. Committed and reported agreed to. House adjourned.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. Howat, the House went into Committee to take into consideration the Report submitted by the Special Committee, appointed last Session, relative to the Liquor License Law. Mr. Green in the Chair.

Mr. Howat then addressed the Committee, and explained the principal alterations proposed to be made in the present Act regulating licensed Taverns located within the boundaries of School Districts in this Island. He proceeded to show that the Law, as now in force, empowered a majority of the householders resident in the School District, in which a Tavern was situated, to grant a certificate to obtain License. The Report, he said, recommended an amendment of the Act, by granting two-thirds of the householders, of any School District, power to prevent the renewal of Tavern Licenses annually; as at present provided, the said householders consider it necessary to exercise such power. The hon. gentleman also said that it was considered advisable to amend the Law regulating Store Licenses for the sale of Spirituous Liquors, by refusing to grant licenses for the sale of less quantities than one quart, instead of one pint, as allowed by the Law as at present in force.

The hon. Messrs. Hensley, Davies, Longworth, and Sinclair, supported the prayer of the petitioners for the sale of Spirituous Liquors, and might, in many instances, deprive the travelling public of the necessary accommodations to be had at legally established Taverns, as no man would be disposed to invest his means in a business which might be closed in twelve months.

After considerable discussion, relative to the necessity of adopting the most stringent measures for the suppression of the evils of intemperance, Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.

Hon. Mr. Howat moved that the Report be agreed to.

Hon. Col. Secretary moved an amendment to the Oyster fisheries in this Island to be read a second time.



