

1839. The unfortunate expedition to Cabul undertaken to restore the deposed monarch Shah Soojah. 1840. Dost Mahomed dethroned by the British. 1841. The British at Cabul suffered severely in a rising of the people. Lord Ellenborough appointed Governor General. Assassination of Sir W. Macnaghten. 1842. The British evacuated Cabul, and were frightfully massacred on their retreat. Cabul re-occupied by the British forces, the prisoners released, and its fortifications destroyed, under General Pollock. It was afterwards evacuated. 1843. Sir Charles Napier defeated the army of Scinde, which was consequently annexed to the British possessions. 1844. Sir Henry Hardinge appointed Governor General. 1845. The Sikhs crossed the Sutlej, and attacked the British at Ferozpoor. In the battle which ensued, General Maclellan was killed, and Sir R. Sale mortally wounded. Battle of Feroz-shah (Dec. 21), in which the Sikhs were defeated by the British under the command of Sir Hugh Gough and other distinguished officers. The Sikhs re-crossed the Sutlej (Dec. 27). 1846. Battle of Aliwal (Jan. 28) and defeat of the Sikhs by Sir Harry Smith. Battle of Sobraon (Feb. 18). Defeat of the Sikhs by the British, with immense loss on both sides. Lahore occupied by the British, (Feb. 20) which terminated the war; a treaty of peace being signed on the 9th of March. 1847. The Earl of Dalhousie appointed Governor General. 1848. Engagement with the troops of the Dewan Moolraj, (June 18.) which ended in their defeat. Defeat of Siere Singh, (Nov. 22,) by the British, under Lord Gough. 1849. The whole Sikh army surrendered unconditionally to the British, (March 14.) The Punjab annexed to the British possessions. Proclamation to that effect issued by the Governor General, (March 29.) 1850. Sir Charles Napier resigned his command in India, (July 2;) he gave a farewell address to the troops, (Dec. 15,) and arrived in England in the following March. 1851. Misunderstanding with the Birman. A British naval force moored before Rangoon, and a certain time allowed for the settlement of the dispute. 1852. In consequence of the treachery of the Viceroy of Rangoon an engagement took place, in which 300 of the enemy were killed, and the fortifications destroyed, (Jan. 4.) Storming of Mastabou, (April 5.) Storming of Rangoon, (April 14.) Pegu, after changing hands two or three times, finally annexed to the British dominions, (Dec. 20.) 1853. The King of Ava deposed by his younger brother during a revolution, (Jan.) First Indian railway opened, (April 16.) 1854. Territories of the Rajah of Nagpoor fall to the East India Company. 1855. Treaty with Dost Mahomed signed, (March 31.) Viscount Canning appointed Governor General, (July.) 1856. Annexation of Oude. 1857. The native troops mutinied at Meerut, (May 10,) fired on their officers, massacred several Europeans, and marched to Delhi. They entered the city unopposed, took possession of its fortifications, slaughtered the Europeans, and proclaimed Shah Akbar King of India. The mutiny spread with immense rapidity to other stations, and by the time the news reached England the whole of the Bengal Presidency was in open revolt. The mutineers in every place committed the crudest outrages on women and children, especially at Cawnpore, under Nana Sahib. Delhi still continues to be the headquarters of the rebel Sepoys, and around this ancient capital of India the British forces were gathering, although their number was small, and they were suffering much from disease. Large bodies of troops were dispatched immediately on receipt of intelligence of the mutiny, and no doubt is entertained that British supremacy would be reasserted. [Since the date of the foregoing paragraph—for 1857—important changes have taken place in the history of Delhi and other cities of India. The writer has proved himself no false prophet in predicting that British supremacy would eventually be reasserted.]

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., JULY 19, 1858.

MORE FALSE TESTIMONY BY ANOTHER CHRISTIAN WITNESS.

The Novascotian has copied, without note or comment, the following article from the Halifax Presbyterian Witness—a worthy prototype of the Charlottetown Protector. Being happily spared the infliction of perusing the Witness, the Novascotian is our sole authority for the tissue of falsehoods with which a Charlottetown correspondent has crammed the Halifax Sanctified Press:—

The Charlottetown correspondent of the Presbyterian Witness says:—

It is truly refreshing to see the energy and stern determination with which the leading men in the Protestant ranks rallied round the standard of truth and of genuine liberality. The 'Combination' has done a great and good work, and though it should die to-day it will not be forgotten in Prince Edward Island while Protestants have to preserve liberty and religion from the insidious attacks of Papists and Puseyites, and politicians who sell their birthright and their souls for a mass of pottage. The Combination has united Episcopals, Baptists, Methodists, and all classes of Presbyterians, in the one great work of securing an open Bible in the School, and putting Popery into its proper position in a civilized community. Politicians who in point of fact greatly feared it, pretended to mock at it and despise it—just as Tupper and Wilkins and Johnston did last winter with regard to the Protestant Alliance. Now, however, they have discovered to their cost that it is a power in the land. The Papists and their supporters are beaten at the hustings. The Government is overthrown. Protestants will take the position which it naturally belongs to them—they will be the governing class. It is a shameful perversion of everything that is right and just and becoming, to allow Papists to rule in Protestant countries—to permit the subjects of His Majesty to ride roughshod over the subjects of Queen Victoria. The Governor, Sir Dominick Daly, is a Papist; the Queen's Printer is a Papist; the Premier is a snivelling Puseyite—and so on with the rest. The Attorney General was the only thoroughly honorable and trustworthy man among them; and he resigned last Saturday. He could not get a constituency in the Island, and he was too honest to disregard public opinion by sticking to his post, as his colleagues desired him to do.

There is a great cry here among the friends of Government against 'Political Parsons,' as they are pleased to call the Protestant ministers who have taken part in the recent struggle. The Irish Papists, from the meanest to the highest, hate them with all their heart. I was walking through an Irish part of this town on Friday last in company with a young clerical friend. He may have looked a little like a Methodist, but he was a Presbyterian true blue. The Irish women, however, took him for a Methodist, and I was greatly amused by the valuations they invoked on the head of the Methodist Parson.

The Government press and partisans are untrusting in their advocacy of the principle that religion has nothing to do with politics. They use almost the precise phraseology I have heard from the lips of Dr. Tupper and the Hon. J. W. Johnston—'desecrating religion,' 'dragging the holy name of religion into common use,' and so forth. Of course should

people can easily interpret this language. It ordinarily means that the religious feeling of the community is a very troublesome thing to deal with in certain circumstances—and it would be much more convenient for parties of 'religion' were left to the care of old women and nervous young girls. I would dearly wish that Messrs. Johnston and Tupper could have seen their own reflection in 'Archy McNeil,' and 'Young Swabby.' How flattered would they be with the resemblance. It strikes us that Halifax folk would never hear more about 'dragging religion into politics.'

It is well known that the priests organized their forces to the utmost of their power. Not one solitary Irish Romish vote is known to be recorded against the government Candidates. This is very significant and pregnant with warning. Truly it was time for Protestant ministers to arouse themselves. What they do they do in secret, in the Confessional, and no man hears of it but the miserable victim who is bound by all terrors of Purgatory and of Limbo itself to obey. But what Protestants have done and are still doing, is patent to all. They speak in open daylight and speak the truth, leaving the people to judge for themselves what course they ought to pursue. This is what was done by John Knox and all the great reformers of other days. You would not find Knox, or Calvin, or Melville, or Chalmers, shrinking from taking a due share in every political movement that affected the interests of religion. It is delightful to see that the great majority of the Clergy of this Island are imbued with the same spirit. As far as the Presbyterians and Methodists are concerned, there is no exception.

We do not presume to know, neither do we care, who is the admirer of 'truth and genuine liberality' who penned the above extraordinary communication. To know the class he belongs to, and the paper for which he writes, is quite sufficient. The chief intellectual nutriment of such a journal usually emanates from the clumsy and unscrupulous pens of those despicable wafers of society, who, being brought up to the cobbler's stall, or some equally lowly but honest calling, find a temporary excuse for their incorrigible laziness and impudence when they pretend they have 'a call to the ministry,' and throwing aside the dirty apron and donning the white choker, betake themselves for a genteel living to those pulpits around which the victims of ignorance and intolerance 'most do congregate,' when, if they did not cheat the Almighty, they should be breaking stones or cobbling shoes.

Having, however, lent our space to the reproduction of the article, we may as well notice some of the glaring falsehoods which it contains. The writer says, 'the Government is overthrown' by the late election. Is it indeed? Is the overthrow proved by the fact, that the Government will have at least 16 supporters in the new House of Assembly, while its opponents cannot, by the aid of any amount of scheming, exceed 14?

We don't think it is necessary to defend Sir D. Daly and the Queen's Printer against the monstrous charge of being 'Papists.' If their miserable reviler did not belie and abandon the precepts of his forefathers, he might be a 'Papist' too; and without referring to France, the Papistical Sovereign of which England is too glad to conciliate on almost any terms, we should like to know what would be the extent of British power and supremacy in the absence of the millions of loyal Catholic hearts and stalwart arms that support the honor and dignity of the Crown in all parts of the Queen's dominions? The snob of the Witness says the Premier 'is a snivelling Puseyite—and so on with the rest.' Mr. Coles is certainly not a bigot or fanatic, and we suppose every Protestant who is not, is regarded by the snivelling writer for the Presbyterian Witness as a Puseyite, or something worse. Out of the eight members now constituting the Executive Council of this Colony, six are consistent Protestants—four are members of the Church of England; one a Wesleyan, and the other a Presbyterian. Was the sneer conveyed in the words: 'and so on with the rest,' intended to apply to the Hon. Charles Young, Attorney General, who is regarded as one of the shining-lights of Methodism; and to the Hon. Joseph Wightman, another member of the Government, who was believed to have achieved immortal honour amongst the saints on earth by his zealous and pious advocacy of the Bible in his place in the Legislature?

We are told that when the late Attorney General lost his election, his colleagues in the Government 'desired' him to hold on to his office. We are quite certain there is no foundation for this assertion. Every member of the Government knew as well as Mr. Hensley himself that his continuance in office depended on his success at the hustings; and although his defeat was, and is still sincerely deplored—a defeat which can be attributed to nothing but bigotry of the foulest stamp, and the most unscrupulous lying on the part of the political parsons and their myrmidons—there was not one member of the Government who sought to dissuade Mr. Hensley from pursuing the straight-forward and independent course which he did pursue, or resigning his office.

The correspondent of the Witness further says: 'The Government press and partisans are untrusting in their advocacy of the principle that religion has nothing to do with politics.' The Government press advocates nothing of the kind; but it insists upon this obvious fact, that in their crusade against the Government the political parsons have shown no regard for religion or morality of any kind. If their morality, however, consists in propagating the most diabolical falsehoods, and pandering to the worst prejudices of their ignorant followers, and their religion is comprised in the distich of

'Fighting like devils for conciliation, And hating one another for the love of God,' they are certainly entitled to wear the belt.

'It is well known,' continues the writer under notice, 'that the priests organized their forces to the utmost of their power.' This is another falsehood. The 'priests' were, in general, culpably apathetic in the late political contests; but we hope they have learned such a lesson as will induce them to organize their forces in time for the next election. 'Not one solitary Irish Romish vote is known to be recorded against the Government candidates,' is another falsehood. In the third district of King's County there were many Irish and Scotch Catholic votes recorded against Mr. Hensley, the late Attorney General; in the second district of the same County there were many other votes of a like character recorded against Mr. Dingwell—another Government candidate—and some against the Queen's Printer. In the third district of Queen's County the Colonial Secretary and his colleague, Mr. Kelly, had many Irish and Scotch Catholic votes polled against them; and in the third district of Prince County, Mr. Yeoman, a model Protestant, and a great lover of the Bible—is mainly indebted for his election to French Catholic votes; and in Charlottetown the candidates on the Government side had more than twenty Irish votes given against them. Had the 'priests dabbled in politics' as extensively as the Parsons, this would not be the case; but another day is coming, when we hope to see that the reproach—if it be a reproach—shall not be an unmerited one. The Catholics—numbering nearly one half the population of the Island—can command, if united, as they will and must be, nearly one half its representation; and with the assistance of the Liberal Protestants, they can, and will, thrash the bigots and fanatics into fits.

THE SHERIFFS' RETURNS.

THE returns to the several writs of election were given in on Friday last, and we are happy to inform our readers that the return for Georgetown includes the name of Andrew A. McDonald, Esq.; it is therefore strictly in accordance with law and the principles of justice. That gentleman having been declared duly elected at the Court for the declaration of candidates, in virtue of the majority of votes which then appeared in his favour, it was clearly the duty of the Sheriff to return him as a member, without reference to the proceedings on the scrutiny, the merits of which it will be for the House of Assembly to determine, should Mr. McAulay feel disposed to petition against Mr. McDonald holding the seat. With respect to the evidence given on the scrutiny, we have been informed by the High Sheriff, that so far as he was able to form an opinion, it will affect as many votes on one side as on the other—leaving the majority for Mr. McDonald about the same as it was when he declared him elected. This is the best answer we can give to the long rignarole account in the last Monitor, and copied into the Islander of Friday, as well as to the numerous lying reports put in circulation all over the country by the Tories, as to McAulay having obtained, as the result of the scrutiny, a clear majority of about a dozen votes over his opponent. The friends of the former laboured hard, and spared no expense, to accomplish this object. It was not for regard for the man they evinced their zeal and perseverance—for him they cared little or nothing—but from hatred to the Government, which, as their instrument, he would be bound to oppose. We regret that a man of McAulay's abilities and open and generous disposition should be made the cat's-paw of the few sneaking, brainless fools, who strutted about the Sheriff's Court on the declaration day, trying to look very important, and appeared ten times more anxious to defeat their young and highly respected townsman than McAulay himself was.

The High Sheriff cannot be too highly commended for the firmness and strict impartiality with which he discharged the difficult and important duties entrusted to him. We are well aware that every attempt was made to mislead him in putting the right interpretation on the law regarding scrutinees; but the intriguers found him not only too honest to betray the important trust confided to him, but too well-informed and clear-headed to misinterpret and misapply the law. He fully justified the confidence reposed in him when he was appointed, and saved the country from the disgrace which the Tories would have inflicted on it, had they had a creature of their own to make a corrupt and illegal return.

GREAT RISE IN THE VALUE OF REAL ESTATE IN GEORGETOWN.

The Commissioner of Public and Crown Lands held an auction at Georgetown on Thursday last, according to advertisement, and sold between 30 and 40 Town and Pasture Lots, nearly all that remained undisposed of, at unprecedentedly high prices. We are informed that the competition for the Town Lots—the greater part of which, we learn, are of an inferior description—was very close and active, which is quite evident from the fact, that they sold as high as from £15 to £32 each—the upset price on these lots, and for which many of them were sold only a short time ago, being £5, £7 10s., and £10. We strongly suspect that the late election at Georgetown had something to do with this competition—both Liberals and Tories wanted the lots to secure votes at another election. However, the latter did not strike out as boldly as the former—the Liberals having obtained about thirty lots as their part of the speculation, while the spirit of Tory competition did not range beyond four or five. Several Liberal electors went from Charlottetown for the purpose, and had a fine time of it. We congratulate them on their profitable investment, and more particularly on their extension of the franchise in the important borough of Georgetown, which will be very serviceable to the Liberal cause at the next election; and we congratulate the holders of lots previously sold on the increased value thus imparted to a Town and Pasture Lot qualification.

THE TORY OR CONSERVATIVE PLOT AND THE PROJECTED TORY CAMPAIGN.

'By the Lord, our plot is a good plot as ever was laid: our friends true and constant; a good plot, good friends, and full of expectation: an excellent plot, very good friends.' 'I snail it; upon my life, it will do well.'—SHAKESPEARE. 'Let me put in your minds, if you forget, What you have been ere now, and what you are; Whatal what we have been, and what we are'—Ib.

We concluded our last editorial article by promising that, in our next, we would discourse more fully and distinctively than we had then done concerning some occult devices of 'the enemy,' of which we had obtained some inkling. We shall, therefore, now fulfil our promise.

The Tories, or Conservatives, as they style themselves—although we fail to recognize the propriety of this designation of their own choosing; for what they would conserve for the people of this Colony, could they conserve as they wish, beyond the very worst, the most corrupt practices of the office, and happily detested system of selfish misrule, we know not—the Conservatives then, we say, imagine, may, almost persuade themselves undoubtingly to believe that although the general election returns are certainly against them; yet, the Liberal majority being very small, 'the hazard of the die,' should they only be able to precipitate a summoning of the Legislature for the despatch of business, may be in their favour; either by their obtaining, through adroit manoeuvring, a positive, though small, majority; or by their succeeding in so balancing the parties and embarrassing the Government as to necessitate a dissolution of the Assembly, or something else which they would like still better; and they are willing and eager to 'set their political life upon the cast,' at least so they wish it to be believed both by their opponents and their 'outside-the-circle' friends.

To this end—the precipitating of a session of the new House of Assembly—they mean to get up a petition—'signed by the independent electors of Prince Edward Island to a man'—to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, setting forth that the election returns, doubtful as their state is, have much increased, rather than allayed, the great anxiety which, previous to the election, existed in the minds of the great body of the people, concerning what might be the ultimate prevailing complexion or character of the contest at the polls; and humbly (?) representing to His Excellency the propriety of his forthwith assembling the Legislature, that the people may, as speedily as possible, be determinately apprized of the nature of the rule to which it will be expected they shall yield obedience; and that, in the event of its being distasteful to them, they may be at liberty to have instant recourse to such constitutional action on their own part as may prevent its establishment and consolidation.

This petition, we ourselves are convinced, will not in any sense be genuine or bona fide—it will be a mere ruse, a mere feint—and a compliance with the prayer of it by His Excellency will be about one of the last results calculated upon by its originators; and that His Excellency will, promptly and wisely, although in the most courteous manner, decline to entertain its object, we feel tolerably certain.

The prayer of their petition then being rejected by His Excellency—His Excellency failing to comply with the most reasonable and constitutional request of the people—their now contemplated political campaign will be opened in earnest; and Queen's County is to be the field on which they

are to practice their first insurrectionary evolutions and manoeuvres. In Queen's County, first, it is proposed—so we have heard—to endeavour to get up an awful demonstration, by means of a monster meeting; if constitutional reformers, against the entire Government and their mandated supporters; that is, not only against Coles, Warburton, Widdan and Co., but against Sir Dominick Daly himself. At such monster meeting a petition to Her Majesty, our most gracious Queen, in the style of a formal indictment of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor Sir Dominick Daly, and his constitutional advisers, directly charging them with high treason against the majesty of the people of this Colony, in denying to, and withholding from them, that constitutional remedy for their grievances for which they had most humbly sued; and with many other high crimes and misdemeanors; and praying that Her Majesty will be most graciously pleased to recall His Excellency from his Government of the Colony; to break up the Executive Council; to break them 'with a rod of iron; to break them to shivers, as the vessels of a potter;' to dissolve the Assembly; and to suspend our Constitution, and cause it to be revised and remodelled, in such a way as may render quite practicable and easy the re-establishment in the Island of the good old system of Irresponsible Rule and Home Rule, for the promotion of the prosperity, power, wealth and honor of the patriotic class—so by themselves at least supposed to be—and for the relief of the plebeians—so insultingly accounted by the other class—from all the cares, anxieties, doubts, misgivings and perplexities which Self or Responsible Government entails upon every people unhappily entrusted with it or subject to it!

The projected monster meeting—should not our present exposure of the selfish and mischievous policy and designs of the factious and malignant gang who have concocted the scheme prevent its realization—will be held, (on what particular spot we know not,) and organized under the high auspices of the chiefs and leaders of the Unholy Alliance. The principal speaker will be lawyer Brandon. He will upon the occasion, we imagine, sit upon a pale horse, like meagre Envy, in field-marshal guise, with the Petition in his hand, roll'd up so as to resemble the staff—the ensign of military authority—and will also, doubtless be surrounded by a cortege of forensic aides-de-camp, all, like himself, fully inflated with such bombastic and delusive eloquence as they may think most likely to enable them to effect their selfish and covert objects. But how either he or they can set about the wooing and seduction of the people, except in the vein of avowed turpitude, villainous sophistry, and most vile hypocrisy, in which Richard Crook-back wooed the ill-starred Lady Anne, and won her to his cruel arms; or except as the same royal and superlative villain afterwards solicited, from the bereaved mother, the widow of his brother, whose sons he had murdered, the hand of her daughter in marriage, we cannot, for the life of us imagine. As the royal and ruthless monster, in avowing to the gentle lady Anne the murder of her husband by himself, declared 'it was his love of her which provoked him;' or as when by Elizabeth, his sister-in-law, charged with the murder of the brothers, the uncle, and the aunt of her whom he incestuously sought to make his bride, he replied

'Say that I did all this for love of her;'

so must the lawyer and his forensic aide-de-camp address and confess to the people. They must admit that they have ever withstood and opposed the natural, lawful, constitutional, and well understood wishes of the people.' But they may allege in their justification that they did so in love and mercy to the people, as considering that, in seeking the power of self-government, they were foolishly and madly seeking a power which, should they obtain it, would only harass, annoy, and perplex them; and that, in withholding it from them, and reserving it to themselves, they were actually becoming willing martyrs for their country's good—laying upon themselves 'a load which would sink a navy'—and taking upon their shoulders, 'a burden too heavy for men who hoped for heaven.' It would, however, be urged against them—and they would have to admit it—that they had resolutely opposed the making of due provision for the general diffusion of knowledge among the people; but in like manner they might allege, that such opposition on their part proceeded from the purest, the most unselfish regard for the happiness of the dear, unsophisticated people; and urge upon them the sage aphorism,

'Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise.'

They would no doubt also be reminded, that they had besides resolutely opposed the extension of our foreign commerce and the improvement of our internal trade; but again, like the wily Crook-back, they might still plead that their adverse policy in that respect was dictated by their great love of the people, by their earnest desire to save them from the evils of luxurious indulgence—

'Dane of elated life, of silent states;'

and to preserve to them the health, the strength, the enjoyment, and the happiness

'Which the kind hand of liberal nature deals To them who love their vegetable meals; Who calm, and bred in ignorance and toil, By low desires, are fitted to the soil.'

This mode of defence they would be compelled to adopt, for to no other could they possibly have recourse; but if it should be successful it would only be for this strange reason, that the people were charmed by the honesty of their knavery.

Raised for the nonce above the dead-sea level of their usual 'dull, stale, flat and unprofitable' eloquence, may they not—for trying emergencies have made the veriest dullards persuasively eloquent—may they not, we say, in a burst of fervent, heart-burned eloquence, point out to 'the people,' and enforce upon their minds, the great wisdom of 'flinging away ambition,' of suppressing every aspiration after learning and knowledge, and of piously and contentedly resigning themselves to a life-long state of ignorance and toil. In this strain the most promising of the youthful aspirants of the Clique—their young Henley—with voice and features, grayly tutored for the occasion, may commence an oration in praise of humility, lowly-mindedness and passive obedience, by aptly quoting from Thomson's Castle of Indolence the introductory stanza of that quaint but philosophic and instructive poem:—

'O mortal man, who livest here by toil! Do not complain of this thy hard estate; That like an emmet thou must ever mope, Is a sad sentence of an ancient date; And, certes, there is for it reason great; For, that sometimes it makes thee weep and wail, And curse thy star, and early dawn and late, Withouten that would come an heavier bale, Loose life, unruly passions, and diseases pale.'

And aptly also, in his solemn exordium, may he pointedly tell them—

'The tallest pines feel most power Of wintry blast; the loftiest tower Comes heaviest to the ground; The bolts that spare the mountain side, His cloud-capt eminence divide, And spread the ruin round.'

Yes, my humble friends, earnestly and pathetically may he add, when approaching the peroration of his harangue, all these difficulties, all these dangers—dangers both to the body and the soul—were we willing to encounter and sustain for your sakes. We were prepared—may, are still prepared, would you listen to and conform yourselves to my friendly counsels—thus to place ourselves 'in the imminent deadly breach,' that you might live unmolested, in the vale, with passions unruffled by ambition, and untainted by pride; that there, like mariners laid safe ashore, you might smile 'to hear the distant tempest roar,'

'And bless'd with health, with business unperplex'd, This life might relish—and ensure the next;'

'the next,' the hopes of which, we have been, and still are, my humble friends, ready for your sakes to forego, by casting ourselves headlong into the vortex of ambition and political strife.

Surely after such an harangue the people would be convinced, and acquiescingly exclaim,

'Tis very true: O wise and upright judge! How much one old art thou than thy looks!'

Yes, yes, there can be no doubt of it; the power of exalted state 'is—a burthen too heavy for a man who hopes for heaven;' then let us,

'Full happy in our low estate, lie down! Unceasing lies the head that wears a crown.'

They may indeed calculate upon having to encounter none but 'iron-witted fools,' or men as simple and credulous as 'unresponsive boys;' and should their monster meeting prove an assemblage of such unresisting matter and yielding mate-