

and of an extended seaboard—precisely, in fact, the service for which the Marines are especially adapted by their peculiar training. By the advice just received it appears that the Cantonese are so hampered for want of provisions that a mere blockade of their river would be sufficient to bring them to terms. It would be needless to add that the affair will receive a very different solution—sharp, forcible, and decisive, but yet not such a one as will entail the necessity of any very extraordinary exertions on the part of this country. The Persian war is at an end. Matters seem quiet at the Cape, and it is of the highest importance that they should remain so. The Cape colony now contains about 10,000 troops, whereof certainly 5,000 should be available for Indian service.

Correspondence.

MR. MACLEAN AND THE PROTECTOR.

Hypocrisy, in mercy spare it,
That holy robe, O dinnia tear it,
Spare't for their sakes who often wear it,
The lids in black,
But your (Maclean's) curse wit when it comes near it,
Rives it off their back. DURNS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—It was with feelings of more than ordinary interest that I, in common with many others, watched the progress of the quarrel between the Editor of the *Islander* and his hydra-headed and intangible enemy the Editor of the *Protector*. What made this quarrel peculiarly interesting to me was, that it was not like any ordinary quarrel between individuals, on account of some unimportant religious or political difference, but rather a war between opposite principles. Mr. Maclean advocating liberty of conscience and freedom of opinion, and the *Protector* on the other hand representing the party that wished to subject the wills, opinions, consciences, temporal and spiritual interests of the entire community, to the dictates of a few, and bring us under that most intolerable of all despotisms—religious despotism. My hopes of the *Islander's* success, however, grew very faint when I perceived the strength of the argument wielded against it by the *Protector*, viz.—“Mind your subscription list”—the only argument which it has ever yet employed against any of its adversaries. I knew that such was the superstitious dread with which the bulk of their hearers regarded these fire-and-brimstone orators, that very few secular papers could stand this argumentum ad crumenam.

There are but few men in this Colony who are politically more opposed to the present Government than I; but the small portion of the general enlightenment and liberality of the age, which have fallen to my share, would deter me from appealing to the religious prejudices of the community in support of my political principles; and as a Protestant and a member of the Free Church of Scotland, I am opposed to the interference of the State in Church matters. If we examine the annals of the past we shall find that this mingling of secular with ecclesiastical interests has been the most fruitful source of persecution in all ages and in all Churches, and so it will ever continue to be unless the evil tendencies of such an unnatural union be counteracted, by extraordinary enlightenment in the dominant sect. Yet there are, I regret to say, many Protestants who, disregarding the warning voice of the past rising from the graves of a thousand martyrs, would still give their enemies this most dangerous precedent. Some of them have reasoned: “We have the majority in the House of Assembly, and so we have a right to have our views carried out.” That we have the majority at present, is purely accidental, and if, in after years, the Catholics should have the majority, and should enact laws which we might consider hostile to Protestant interests, how could we find fault with them when we ourselves gave the precedent. But if this should never occur, still the principle is equally unjust, for if extended it would lead to this: that if my neighbour and I differ on any subject, I have a perfect right to cudgel him into my opinion if I am stronger than he. Unfortunately every religious quarrel, however groundless, will have its thousands of champions, from the wily politician who has in view solely the aggrandizement of himself and his party, down to the wide-gaping roaring fanatic who is ever ready to fight to the death for every shadow which his favorite preacher will point out to him.

“Some popular clergyman,
More noisy than the rest but cries hollow,
And in a trice the following herd come out,
They never ask for whom or what they fight,
But turn 'em out and show 'em but a foe,
Cry liberty and that's a cause for quarrel.”

If instead of the various inappropriate Scripture texts which we find at the head of the paper, the *Protector* had adopted the motto, “might is right,” it would be more in accordance with the spirit which it has hitherto manifested towards opposite Journals. When the resolution referring to the use of the Bible in schools had been rejected in the House of Assembly, Mr. Maclean remarked in the next *Islander*: “This measure was lost, as we think it should be” (merely a matter of opinion) and made some very sensible additional remarks on the hopelessness of all attempts to shackle people's consciences, &c. The *Protector's* argument in reply was in substance as follows:—“What does this mean? How dare you oppose our interests? Take care that your subscription list do not diminish in consequence.” Now if the Rev. Editors had each taken his cudgel under his arm—gone in their holy zeal to New London, on a crusade against that “impudent sinner,” the Editor of the *Islander*, and beaten him into submission and repentance, it would be just as rational a mode of procedure as this. In the same paper in which they defined real liberty to be, that a man should be allowed to think and speak upon any subject, just as he would think proper, they clapped the thumb-screw of persecution upon the Editor of the *Islander*, merely for giving his opinion upon a popular question. Look again at their treatment of the Editor of the *Monitor*. Because he had the hardihood to publish Mr. Maclean's advertisement in his own defence, without consulting them, the most violent abuse was at once showered upon his devoted head, and the same argument so effectual in frightening Mr. Ings into silence, i. e. “mind your subscription list.”

Again, an elder of the Free Church published an advertisement in the *Islander*, a few weeks ago, in which he pledged himself to prove the minister of his own church—who is a leading Editor of the *Protector*,—guilty of slander, and, if I remember well, falsehood, if the Presbytery would grant him a fair hearing (a most silly expectation). From my own knowledge of the Rev. Editor's character, I have no doubt the charges against him were well founded; but the *Protector* instead of replying to them, merely chuckled over the loss the *Islander's* “subscription list” had sustained by publishing them.

Now, I would ask you, my fellow Protestants—do not these men really impose too much upon our credulity and cringing subservience to them, when they ask us to believe that Mr. Maclean accuses them unjustly, while at the same time they refuse him a chance of proving his charges in the paper which contained the alleged grounds for them? He pledges himself to prove what he asserted, if they dare permit him. They dare not permit him, and yet they tell us that he is in error. But if they want to convince us that his charges are unfounded, their only way is to give him room in their columns, in order that he may expose to the world his inability to prove them. Is it not the height of impudence, also, to expect us to believe that the Rev. Editor alluded to has been slandered by his own elder, while they tacitly admit the truth of the man's accusation, by refusing him a hearing before the Presbytery.

In closing, I would address a few words to you, ye reverend guardians of “the youth;” ye “lights of the darkness wilderness, to time as stars to night;” ye aristocracy of the mind, bearing upon your coronets the antiquated hoar of ages; ye, demi-gods of vulgar admiration and praise, self-elevated on the sublime pinnacles of vanity, far above the judgment or criticism of the “swinish multitude;” ye propounders of hair-splitting distinctions in theology; ye strainers of moths in theory, but swallows of camels in practice; ye zealous advocates of “christian union” against Catholics, but promoters of endless quarrels amongst yourselves—are you not ashamed, you who assume to be the standard of all morality, to have to tie under such grave charges as have been brought against you? It is no use for you to exclaim that you “protest” against being exposed in this manner—even suppose you put the word in capitals. It is quite natural that you would protest against having your failings bared to the gaze of those who used to regard you as perfect models of

virtue; yet it is to be hoped that some person will always be found possessed of moral courage and ability enough to do it, while your conduct continues to be inconsistent with your professions. Are you not ashamed—you who assume to be the repositories of learning and talent—to think that you have not yet been able to produce even one article of average ability? Sermonizing! sermonizing! nothing but dull sermonizing! Were there any enlightened, comprehensive views on religion, or even clever sectarianism, you might be pardoned for your openness of subject; but no—there are neither—nothing but cant. Were not the tedious monotony fortunately, if not agreeably, relieved by occasional bits of slander and personal abuse, the reading of your paper could serve no purpose to an intelligent person—unless, indeed, it might be considered, like many of your pulpit orations, a good substitute for opium pills!

Yours, &c.,
A FREE CHURCHMAN.

Charlottetown, July 29, 1857.

(FOR THE EXAMINER.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ISLANDER.

SIR,—In your remarks on Cooper's letters you have taken a great deal of pains to circulate rumors to my prejudice. I have no recollection of saying, even with a grin, when I gave my vote for the Loan Bill, “that escheat is dead now,” nor do I believe that any member of the House would think me so ignorant, if I had said so, as to suppose that I meant it to be taken in that light. Any member of the House ought to have known, and allowed me to know, that so long as usurpers are wrongfully in possession of the public lands, the only constitutional remedy to dispossess them, is to have their titles investigated in a Court for the trial of escheats and forfeitures. Any other method of settling such matters are uncertain—depending on contingencies and the will of parties; and the present land question is one of them. The Loan to enable the Government to compensate self-made proprietors appeared so favorable to them, that it led me to believe that they would accept it willingly; but they may think differently. If they are void of shame, and depend on their chicanery, I have no doubt they can live by swindling the people, as they have done, until the people gain sense and spirit to defend their own rights. Some years ago the swindlers, by banter and ridicule on the word “escheat,” turned the most of the people against it. They cannot believe that a Court of Escheat is a Court of Justice—that it is a Court expressly for the trial of titles to lands held against the rights of the people. They think it some clap-net or gambling shop, to take the land from the freeholders and give it to others, or compel them to pay for it over again. In a Colony where the laboring class, through ignorance on their part, and the chicanery of intending proprietors on the other, have been led so far astray that they cannot trust to the *Laws for relief*, nor to the *Sovereign* to become the proprietor, shows that the land question ought to have been sent to England for settlement.

The first purchase of land having been made, without investigating the titles, and the Government having avowed their intention to follow the same course, under the Loan Bill, my speech was made in support of a motion for the *Ministers in England to purchase the land*; and when that was lost, my next motion was to introduce in the Loan Bill a provision for the investigation of titles, which was lost also; but a provision to the same effect remains in the Purchase Act still. Now, in this case, the Government are no doubt following out instructions from the Colonial Minister; and they are borne out by a majority of the representatives to purchase forfeited lands without investigating the titles; and although this is contrary to law, the people have been prepared for it for some years past, and it will be a great relief for the tenantry to obtain a freehold interest at a low price. But I admit that the main object is to give large sums of money to usurpers, to give up lands for which they have no title that will bear investigation, and for which they have already received far too much.

If you think it would be better to revive the escheat, and proceed accordingly to dispossess the usurpers and swindlers without compensation than it would be to leave it with the Government to purchase the land to settle the tenantry,—you are perfectly at liberty to do so. There is nothing in the Purchase Act or Loan Bill, nor in any speech or vote of mine, to prevent you. Neither is there anything to prevent me from taking that side of the question, whenever my constituents desire it. I have tried to ascertain the opinions of the people on these matters; and I found some of the freeholders were afraid of being taxed to make up any deficiency which might accrue in the return of the money borrowed. But the tenantry are all desirous of having a freehold interest in their land; and very few would forego the land purchase to depend upon an escheat. I had many personal applications from tenants, (who were doubtful as to what side I would take,) advising me to support the Loan Bill; but no intimation from any person to oppose it.

Now, instead of your asking members impertinent questions, as to the when and wherefore they were corrupted, and what they said to each other in private—if you could get corruption out of your own eyes, for a moment, you might see the conflicting interests of adverse parties, and weigh the different motives which would be likely to influence the votes of members, on a question so nearly balanced between good and evil, and see that my speech and motions are in accordance with my opinions of what is right; but that my vote in favor of the Loan was given to meet the wishes of my constituents, and the tenantry in general.

Sailor's Hope, July 28, 1857. W. M. COOPER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Amidst the din and confusion of political strife and animosity that pervades the minds of the people of the Island, it would be wise and prudent on the part of all who are embarked, or who intend embarking in the contest between Liberalism and Toryism, to reflect upon the advantages and disadvantages of each Government to this Colony. There are many who know well what Toryism was during the Dark Ages, before the system of Responsible Government had been sought to be introduced into this Island. The fraud and duplicity used to deprive the people of their rights, and to keep them in utter ignorance of all matters connected with the Government and political affairs, in order that a system of aggrandizement and corruption might be the more effectually carried out. Could ever the pious Editor of the *Protector* hurl his anathemas with greater vehemence against what he terms the “Dark Ages of Popery,” than every person who wishes for the prosperity of this Island, and an exemption from tyranny and oppression, should hurl his anathemas against a system which has for its object the abolition of a democratical form of Government—wresting it from the hands of the many, and placing it in the hands of the few. What ever be the promises held out, they are only baits to allure.

What has the Tory party ever done for the benefit of the country generally? That Government, even in its most modified form, during its last period, when put to their wits to please their constituents, did not pass one good liberal act which could in any degree enhance the interests of the country. Were not many—very many—of the inhabitants of the Island deprived of the right to have a voice in their country's welfare, until the Liberals passed the Universal Suffrage Act, which, instead of treating many as aliens, because, forsooth! they were poor, gave them the same liberty to a voice in the constitution of their country that those privileged with larger means alone possessed? Has the Liberal party not also given a system of Free Education, in order that all, rich and poor, may share in its blessings?—a system second to none in British North America, and one that has received the plaudits of the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Legislatures, and been exhibited as an example of benevolence and intellectual prosperity.

What was the general cry of the Tory faction when the Education Bill was in the embryo of its existence? Did they not erect a golden god, at whose shrine they begged their constituents to pay their vows and immolate the Bill—the victim of their rage—upon its altar? Why, then, did the Tories wish to prohibit the passing of the Free Education Act, by raising the hue and cry, that the Island would be ruined by taxation? The reason is obvious. Because they knew that so powerful an intelligence over artificial restraint, that when a nation or a people have educated minds, they cannot be compelled to bow beneath the iron heel of tyranny. Has not the passing of that Act alone written in golden letters—“Success to the Liberals, the benefactors of their country?”

Numerous bills have been passed for the interests of the country, the most important of which is the Loan Bill. This, more than all others, is fraught with advantage; for upon the carrying out of the object of that Bill, depends our bondage or emancipation. If the Government purchase the proprietary

claims to the lands on the Island, we shall be rescued from the galling chain of landlordism. But “Taxation! Taxation!” is again the cry of the Obstructives; and they are endeavouring to persuade the freeholders, who are not so immediately interested as the tenantry, that they will be taxed to pay off the Loan of £100,000 sterling, together with the interest that may become due, thus involving the Island in a debt from which there can be no redemption. All very fine, Mr. Tory, if you can keep up a system of serfdom by imposing such views upon the freeholders of this Island. But such feeble and futile attempts at gullibility serve only to weaken your party, and make you appear more despicable in the eyes of the public. It is greatly to the interests of the Tory party to oppose the Land Purchase Bill; for they well know, when the object of that Bill shall be fully carried out, the last ray of hope that may now be seen to glimmer around their almost denuded party, will be removed. Every man can then go forward to vote free and independently, not fearing the frowns and threats of a domineering landlord, who often compels his tenants to vote contrary to their wishes, thus making them mere machines rather than free men; and many go forward to vote, full of patriotism, for a free and untrammelled representative, but meeting on the hustings the cold chill face of a Land Agent, to whom they are indebted, they must vote for him or lose the little means they have for the support of their families.

The time has arrived in which the freeholders of this Island cannot be duped to believe that they can be injured by a Bill that is likely to result in so much general good as the Land Purchase Bill. The inhabitants of the Island are not so ignorant a people as they were several years ago. Knowledge has been and is progressing. There is a greater circulation of historical books and political newspapers among them now than formerly; they are beginning to appreciate more fully the benefits conferred on them by Legislation, and I believe they are convinced that a return to a system of Tory Government would be a retrograde movement, alike detrimental to themselves and the interests of the Colony.

It is an easy matter to get up a “No-Taxation” or a “No-Popery” cry as a bugbear to frighten people into submission, and also to get a whimpering and sycophant priesthood to rally round the standard, but a much harder task to get an enlightened people to sell their birthright for a mess of pottage.

July 29, 1857.

CORVUS.

THE “WESTMORLAND.”

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

SIR,—Your readers are, doubtless, aware, ere this, that our Government have engaged the steamer “Westmorland,”—the property of Christopher Boltenhouse, Esquire, of Sackville, N. B.,—to carry the mails, passengers, &c., between this Island and the neighbouring Provinces for the next eight years. Having been a passenger on board this fine steamer during her recent trip from Halifax to this Island, with your permission I will proceed briefly to lay the result of my observation and inquiries respecting this vessel before your readers.

The “Westmorland” left Halifax harbour on Monday last, a few minutes after 11 o'clock, a. m., and arrived at Pictou, after a splendid run of just twenty-four hours. We were favoured with delightful weather during the voyage; but as we gave the land a “wide berth,” or, in other words, stood off a considerable distance from the land, there was sufficient “swell” all along the coast of Nova Scotia, from Halifax to Cape Canso, to prove that the “Westmorland” is not merely a safe and agreeable river boat, but is fully competent, with her powerful machinery and excellent sea-going properties, to contend successfully with any stress of weather to which she may be exposed in navigating the Straits of Northumberland. At Pictou, not a single laborer could be procured, for love or money, to assist in getting the necessary supply of coal on board. Two or three hours were, consequently, consumed in effecting this object, by which time the tide had fallen so low, that almost immediately after quitting the wharf the steamer stuck fast in a mud bank, where she remained immovable for two or three hours longer. At half-past 5, p. m., we again got under weigh, and at half-past 9, were abreast of Government House, in Charlottetown harbour, having run the distance in exactly four hours.

The “Westmorland” is only one year old, and is a most substantial and well-finished vessel. She was built by the present owner, Mr. Boltenhouse, at Sackville, N. B. She has no projecting “guards,” and is consequently a much “stiffer” and steadier vessel than a casual observer would imagine. Her length, over all, is 160 feet; main breadth, 24 feet; depth of hold, from tonnage deck, amidships, 8 feet; of gross tonnage, 308 tons; space required for propelling power, 112 tons; registered tonnage, 192 tons; draught of water, when loaded, 7 feet. Her engine and boiler were manufactured in St. John, N. B., expressly for this vessel, only a short time since, and are constructed on the newest and most approved principles. The former, especially, is a beautiful specimen of mechanical skill and ingenuity, and is of 150 horse-power. The boiler is capable of sustaining a pressure of 25 lbs. to the square inch, although, in consequence of the inferior quality of the coal, the pressure never was greater than 18 lbs. to the square inch at any time during her recent voyage from Halifax to Charlottetown, and her speed consequently considerably less than it would have been had the full pressure of 25 lbs. to the square inch been applied. In the ladies' cabin, which is well lighted and ventilated, and is elegantly furnished, there are twenty-six single berths; and in the gentlemen's cabin, which is also used as the dining saloon, there are thirty-eight berths. There are also four state-rooms, containing three berths each. On the main deck there is abundant space for horses, cattle, sheep, carriages, and all descriptions of freight, whilst the “hurricane deck,” which extends from stem to stern, affords a splendid promenade for passengers, 160 feet in length. The “Westmorland” is furnished with four large boats, one of which is a zinc life-boat, life-buoys, and every other requisite to ensure the safety of passengers in case of accident—all of the best description—and so disposed of as to be available at a moment's notice. One peculiarity deserves special notice, and will, perhaps, more than any other, tend to secure the confidence of travellers, namely, the absence of a “bar-room” for the sale of intoxicating liquors. Had the “Fairy Queen,” whose name has been upon so many lips since the “Westmorland” first made her appearance in our harbour, been conducted upon strictly temperance principles, it is, to say the least, probable—notwithstanding her many other defects—that the melancholy loss of life, and the disgraceful occurrences connected therewith, and which every reference to that ill-starred vessel is certain to bring vividly before the public mind, would never have happened. The services of Capt. Lund, late master of the packet “Oriander,” an experienced and trustworthy seaman, have been secured as pilot of the “Westmorland.”

Of the attention, kindness, and gentlemanly bearing of Capt. Evans, the master of the boat, and his subordinate officers and crew, it is impossible to speak in other terms than those of the highest commendation.

The sum to be paid by our Government annually, for the services of this vessel, will, no doubt, appear to many of your readers extravagantly large. But when the advantages of a speedy, safe, and almost daily communication, by means of a superior steam-vessel of this description, are remembered, there can scarcely be an individual in the community, we imagine, who will not heartily wish that success may attend the “Westmorland” and all connected with her.

Your obedient servant,

J. BARRETT COOPER.

Charlottetown, August 5, 1857.

EFFECTS OF PROTECTION.—It is stated that out of fifty of the largest manufacturing establishments in New England, the stock of only six companies will at the present time sell above par.—*Newark Advertiser*.

The Examiner.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., AUGUST 10, 1857.

THE CIVIC ELECTIONS.

The election of a Mayor and Common Councilmen, which took place on Tuesday last, resulted in the return of the following persons:—

Mayor—The Honorable Thomas H. Haviland.
Councilors—Ward No. 1—Mr. John W. Morrison. Ward No. 2—Mr. Watson Duchemin. Ward No. 3—Mr. Daniel Davies. Ward No. 4—Mr. John C. Binns. Ward No. 5—Mr. Richard Hertz.

All of the foregoing persons were the nominees of the Political Alliance, who have been labouring for weeks, with might and main, to convert the City Government into an engine for political purposes. One might suppose, from the desperate energy with which they laboured to secure the return of their nominees, that their existence in this world and their salvation in the next, depended on the result. It must be a source of the highest consolation to the free and independent citizens of Charlottetown, that more than one half of those who have been appointed to administer their civic affairs are not men of a free will, but servants of a secret political association.

It was scarcely necessary for the Unholies to have laboured so hard as they have done for the accomplishment of their purpose. The Liberals, as a body, decided upon offering no opposition. That there were two persons, who usually vote with the Liberals, in the field as candidates for Common Councilmen—does not prove that they were the choice of any considerable portion of the Liberal party. If the Liberals thought it prudent and necessary to run the election in the City, they would have been in the field, long before the election, with some of their best men; but as the Corporation, as an institution, is not the most popular in the world—nor likely to be so for many years to come, or at all events until such time as money can be easily procured in abundance to make great and solid improvements in the City—the Liberals acted wisely in allowing their opponents to take all the labour and responsibility of such a thankless office as Civic Magistrates, certain that they would also reap a heavy crop of public odium before their term of office expired.

The election to the Mayoralty may be said to have been made without a contest. Mr. Lord having declined to appear as a candidate, the Liberals, as a party, abandoned all thoughts of an opposition. It is true, indeed, that Mr. Hutchinson was put in nomination; but it was only on the evening previous to the election that some of his friends, with far more zeal than judgment, publicly requested him again to come forward as a candidate for the chief civic chair, and he as publicly expressed his disinclination to conform to their wishes. It is well known that no canvass was made on his behalf—that he himself not only solicited no votes, (and we all know that he was a good canvasser on former occasions), but we have been told that during the election he took no interest in its progress, and scarcely appeared near any of the hustings. And this very unwillingness and inertness on his part showed the folly of preparing for a contest at so late an hour. Mr. Hutchinson served the City faithfully and well—he devoted more time to it than any other man is ever likely to bestow upon the office, and it is doubtful if the City has within its limits a person who better understands the duties of a chief magistrate. With so fair a character, Mr. Hutchinson could have retired with dignity and ease; and it was an ill-considered act to have thwarted his inclinations when they suggested such a retirement.

If the 443 votes cast for Mr. Haviland be taken as an indication of the strength of the Unholies, their cause is very far from being in a flourishing condition. In the first place, we have no doubt that every Conservative in the place voted for him, because he is deservedly the most popular man of the Conservative party; and very many Liberals, Catholic and Protestant, cast their votes for him likewise, because it was understood, on Mr. Lord declining, that there would be no Liberal candidate in the field, and they readily promised their support to Mr. Haviland. In the second place, many Liberals and moderate men have earnestly deprecated the infusion of political feelings and prejudices into our civic elections; and to show their sincerity, while they rebuked the hot zeal of the violent Tories, they were ready to support Mr. Haviland, as a gentleman whose polished manners and high standing in the community would render him no discredit to the City, though the possession of these qualities did not encourage the belief that he would make the best of Mayors. On the whole, then, we are rather surprised at the very limited number of votes polled. In a population of about 7,000 there cannot be less than 800 votes, and when Liberals and Conservatives united, we think that Mr. Haviland ought to have polled a much larger number than he did.

We are quite unconcerned regarding the political complexion of the City Government. They have not the power to do much evil, and if some good be not accomplished—the welfare of the City promoted—public burthens lightened, if possible, and public improvements effected—the reputation of those at the head of our civic affairs will be sure to suffer. We do not envy them their position,—they will find the public a rather hard and sometimes unreasonable task-master. But let them give us good and cheap government in our Corporation affairs, and they may rest assured that the press will put the best construction on their conduct, no matter what their political predilections may be.

OFFICE-SEEKING IN EARNEST.

The Unholies profess to have a dreadful horror of office-seekers, and they take every opportunity to inform the anxious public that their patriotic Alliance has been set in motion to save the country from all such cormorants. Of course, the Tories would be the last people in the world to think of taking offices of any kind, and therefore there can be no doubt of their sincerity in denouncing office-seeking. But the following interesting fact shows that there has been a trifling deviation from this course of proceeding on their part. The Hon. Capt. Rice, during his residence in this country, held the agency of the Montgomery Estate—worth, it is believed, £150 or £200. This esteemed and much lamented gentleman had no sooner finished his earthly career than the owners of the property in England were besieged with applications for the agency, there being, as is said by one of the parties themselves, no less than forty persons—all supporters and some of them members of the Unholy Alliance—applying for the office. There could, of course, be only one successful candidate, and the thirty-nine