The Colonial Herald.

FIRE AT HAMBURGH.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

This morning at one o'clock, I was awoke by the watchman in my district, the Neuenwall, near the Stadt-haus, springing his rattle and giving the alarm of fire, and at the same time heard the bells of the churches sounding the tocsin. On enquiry, I found the fire to have broken out in the Deichstrasse, in which a great number of warehouses are situated, and in which some of the first merchants of the place have their counting houses. A number of engines were very soon on the spot, but from the want of water, the tide having receded about this time, they were unable to stop the flames. Towards four o'clock several houses were burning fiercely, and also several warehouses stocked with articles of the most combustible matter; and so strong was the wind, that the firemen found it impossible to stem the torrent of flames. Since this period up to the present time, nearly fifty houses have been burnt, and there is nothing to be seen but men, women, and children, leaving the houses, and endeavouring to save a small part of their furniture, which is being placed in the celebrated Nicolai Church, one of the oldest and most splended churches in the city.

One o'clock.—The flames are rapidly increasing. Fifteen houses in the Deichstrasse are completely burnt down; houses are being pulled down in the Hopfenmarkt to make room for the engines to play, and to prevent further progress, but to no purpose.

Half past one o'clock.—The Nicolai Church appears to be heated, and emits a degree of smoke rather alarming on the upper dome—water is being carried up, and the smoke increases.

Two o'clock.—The dome and spire have caught fire.

Three o'clock.—The firemen are compelled to leave the platform under the upper dome, which is in full flame.

Four o'clock.—The fire increases on all sides, and the Hopfenmarkt, the Rodingsmarkt, the Deichstrasse, and the Stenstwich, present one complete mass of flame, to stem which, the engines and firemen are prevented by the momentary fear of the falling down of the spire of the Nicolai church and the bells.

Half past four o'clock.—I believe there never was a more awfully magnificent sight witnessed than the appearance of this beautiful structure, presenting one complete mass of fire, and surrounded by the houses in fearful flaming array, bidding defiance to human power to assuage.

Five o'clock.—The most ancient of all the churches in Hamburgh has lost its spire and upper dome, leaving a wreck of its former grandeur still burning.

Six o'clock, P. M.—The wind has shifted suddenly to the S. W., and the fire is uncontrollable. The Hopfenmarkt, in which is situated three of the principal hotels of the place, and is the principal market for meat of every description, likewise for vegetables—in fact, the Covent Garden of Hamburgh, and somewhat similarly arranged—is in full flames. In the midst of all is to be seen the burning ruin of the Nicolai church, pouring forth volumes of fire, and emitting amid the flames portions of furniture which the people had been permitted to lodge within the building for security only three hours before the church took fire itself. The streets are crowded with carts, wagons, cabs, and carriages, conveying people and goods away, and nothing but dreadful suspense is to be observed on all sides.

Seven o'clock.—The Borsenhale is nearly burnt down, and the flame spreading in all quarters. People have lost all hope of seeing the fire got under, and nothing can be seen but people picking up their goods and leaving the city.

Eight o'clock.—The Senate House on fire, which joins the [illegible]—the latter is said to be fire proof. The Senate are doing an[illegible] men can be expected to do under such awful circumstances. They are to be seen on all sides [illegible]ncouraging the firemen, and seeing the poor people (hundreds of [illegible] lost their all) placed with their families in [illegible] have themselves been already [illegible] be seen but goods in the public streets.

Twelve o'clock.—People seem frantic, and nothing is [illegible] one half of the population [illegible] prevails throughout.

Half past-twelve, May 7.—I and my friend have just returned from a tour throughout the whole scene of devastation. We passed through the Esplanade and Neuer Jungfernsteig again, and found that the wind having changed from S. S. W. to W., had fortunately turned the direction of the flames toward the Jungfernsteig, and those sheds surrounding the St. Petri's Church. Only one house, therefore, in the line of the Gausemarkt has been burnt, and this has been prevented from communicating with the other houses by a good supply of water from the river Alster, and the blowing up of Solomon Heine's house and Streit's Hotel. At the further end of the Jungfernsteig the fire was all powerful, and we saw the Belvedere Hotel, which had escaped up to 12 o'clock last night, in full flames, and in a line with it all the houses were burning. On the opposite side of the Neuer Jungfernsteig Holy Dam is situated, and there the fire met raging to a fearful extent, and communicating with the Pferdenmarkt, and thence through the narrow streets toward the Steinestrasse. The St. Petri's Church is still standing, but with little hope of being saved. The artillerymen are being employed in undermining the building, and should it catch fire, it is to be blown up to prevent the influence of the flames from operating on the other houses left untouched. The following are the names of the streets destroyed almost totally, and those where the fire is raging at this moment (9 o'clock.—The Deiststrasse, half the houses destroyed: Rodingsmarkt, about 25 houses: Hopfenmarkt, totally, along with Nicolai churchyard, the dwellings of the clergy and the beautiful church: the Grosse and Kleine Barstab, Grasskeller, Attewallstrasse, Mondedain, totally; the Johannesstrasse nearly: Grosse and Kleine Beckerstrasse, Muhienbrucke, Bohnemstrasse, Newnburg, totally: Schmeidestrasse burning, and several other minor streets, courts, and alleys, which it was impossible to approach. Of the public buildings, the following are completely destroyed:—The Senate house and the Bank of Hamburg adjoining, the treasury of which, consisting of silver and gold bars, in fire proof vaults underneath is perfectly safe, and the books are removed, so that no obstruction will be caused to the public accounts, and of which a public notice has been given to ease persons' minds as to the bank's solidity.

Twenty minutes past nine o'clock.—I have just this moment been called away to view the St. Petri's church in flames. It has one of the finest spires in Europe, being 445 feet high.

A report had got round among the lower orders, that the fire had been the work of English incendiaries, and through this unfounded rumour several of our countrymen, who had been foremost in rendering assistance, had been ill treated by the populace, and some English sailors committed to prison even on the charge. But on Monday the Senate had issued a proclamation repudiating the calumny which had been circulated against the English, and thanking them for the assistance they had rendered on the occasion.

We complete our account of this melancholy event by giving from the correspondent of an evening paper, who writes on the 10th inst., the following vivid sketches of the fearful conflagration itself, and of the scenes that were being enacted in the midst of its horrors.

During the Friday night, the fire raged with the greatest fury, and it was fully expected that St. Catherine's Church would be in flames before the morning; the horizon was illuminated to that degree that you could pick up a pin even at this distance from the fire. On Saturday morning, a troop of Hanoverian Artillerymen came over, bringing with them a battering train for the reduction of the houses, and to insulate the public buildings; but it was of no avail, the wind shifted, and Saint Catherine's escaped, but the fire then took a direction towards Saint Peter's. I was there at six o'clock in the morning, and the flames were then progressing up the street leading to this edifice, and about 10 o'clock they burst out at the joint where the copper joins on to the brick work, and in three quarters of an hour this stupendous spire bowed itself down to the ground, and it being as long as the tower or brick work, the point touched the ground, while the funnel part was still in the air. The firing of the cannon, the blowing up of the houses, the Hamburg, Lubeck, Danish, and Hanoverian troops, gave to the scene the apperance of a city under a seige.

The magnificent furniture from the houses in the Youngfer street was torn out, and thrown into the Alster, while the rabble ran away with mirrors, tables, pictures, chairs, &c., in short, the robberies committed in noon day are incalculable; the jewellers' shops stripped, the proprietors not having time to get away half their goods; many poor people have enriched themselves, and many respectable people are reduced to poverty: indeed, it was carried on to such an extent, that they brought hand carts, and loaded them with the most costly ornaments, under the pretence of assisting the unfortunate inhabitants, and then carried them to their own habitations, and yet no measures have been taken for the restoration of any part of the property.

Drunkenness showed itself in every street, the lowest herds drinking champagne in the splendid hotels, while the upper stories were all on fire—they were deaf to the drums beating a retreat every time the train was to be fired; it is reported that 18 have been found dead in one wine cellar, some with glasses in their hands. I saw nothing myself on the Sunday, as the English did not dare to go out for fear of a drunken infuriated rabble.

THE SEE OF JERUSALEM.—The munificent sum of £10,000 has been collected in the Protestant Churches of Prussia for the schools and hospitals belonging to the bishopric of Jerusalem on Mount Sion, in compliance with the order of the King, who has already given £15,000 towards the establishment of a Church of England bishop in that place, which dignity Dr. Alexander fills.—*Dublin Warder.*

We beg to remind our friends and patrons that the Subscriptions to the Colonial Herald are payable half-yearly in advance; and as the present is the first Number of the second half-yearly period of the present year, we would respectfully request all persons in arrears to settle the same without delay. Any persons wishing to subscribe to, or to discontinue this paper, will please inform us of their intentions as speedily as possible—this being the proper time for doing so.

The Colonial Herald.

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1842.

The *Pocahontas*, Steamer, arrived from Pictou yesterday afternoon, about the usual hour; but owing to some cause, as yet unexplained, brought no Halifax Mail. The second June Mail from England is now due.

The Charlottetown Regatta, under the patronage of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, came off yesterday in good style. The weather was everything that could be desired, and the proceedings of the day were conducted with so much regularity and precision, that—with a single exception or two—they appear to have given universal satisfaction. The novelty of the thing, and the fineness of the day—combined with other causes—were the means of bringing together large numbers of persons, of all classes, from distant parts of the country, as well as from all parts of the town and neighbourhood. During the greater part of the day the Queen's Wharf, and the vessels near it—George's Battery, and other situations commanding a view of the harbour, were crowded with spectators, who all seemed heartily to enjoy the gay and enlivening scene around them. Want of time prevents us from giving the result of the different matches in our present number.

[illegible] *to the Phœnix* [illegible] workmen employed. Sir Henry, with Captain Parkill of the Carus inspected the premises—the Brass Foundry—the pattern, the machine, and the fitting-up departments. The Lieutenant Governor complimented Mr. Birnie on the rapid progress made towards the completion of the various shops, and on the spirit evinced in an enterprise of so much importance to the Colony; and having expressed his assurance of the success of the Establishment, departed, much pleased with his visit.—*Com.*

SAINT JOHN'S LODGE, No. 833.

Friday last being Saint John's Day, a number of the Free and Accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island celebrated it, by walking in procession, and afterwards by assembling together and partaking of a Grand Banquet. At half past three o'clock, the procession, accompanied by music, moved from the Lodge, and proceeded to Government House, where it formed an arch, with the Worshipful Master in the centre, and the sacred Banner of the Lodge, supported by its guards, immediately behind him. So soon as the arch was formed, His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor appeared; dressed in a handsome Colonial uniform of blue, with silver lace, supported on his right by the Hon. Lieutenant Colonel Lane, and on his left by the Hon. Major Smith, both in uniform. The Worshipful Master then presented to His Excellency the following Address to Her Gracious Majesty the Queen; and read and presented the following Address to His Excellency:—

To the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty;

The humble Address of the Free and accepted Masons of P. E. Island.

May it please Your Majesty;

We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Free and accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island, established under the banner of the Grand Lodge of England, and convened under the banner of St. John's Lodge No. 833, beg leave respectfully to approach Your Throne, and offer our sincere congratulations upon your Majesty's late providential escape from the atrocious attempts of a daring Assassin. In common with all your Majesty's Subjects—who are now placed in every quarter of the Globe under the Banner of England—we know well how to estimate the value of a life, distinguished no less by many private virtues and amiable qualities, than by an uniform concern for the welfare of all classes of your People; and we join with them in gratitude to the Supreme Being for its preservation. In expressing our joy for Your Majesty's escape in the hour of danger, we must not omit to thank Your Majesty on behalf of the Craft, for the privileges which our Ancient Order enjoys under Your Majesty's most excellent form of Government, in being permitted to hold our regular assemblies; and we beg to assure Your Majesty that our conduct is ever governed by three general heads of duty, first, love to God, secondly, loyalty to our Sovereign, and thirdly, in being just to our Neighbours, by acting upon the *Square*, or in the emphatic language of Scripture, by doing unto others as we would wish that they should do unto us.

Guided by such Rules as these, we beg to assure Your Majesty, that no class of your Subjects can entertain more sincere attachment towards your Royal Person, and to that glorious Constitution under which we have the happiness to live, or will shew a greater zeal in defending and supporting them, than do our Brethren of the Ancient Fraternity of Free and accepted Masons in this Island. May the life so justly dear to us, be long preserved to Your Majesty's Royal Consort and Royal Offspring, and to your loving Subjects, and may the Great Architect of the Universe continue to protect it from the machinations both of public and private enemies.

Signed by order of the Saint John's Lodge No. 833, in Charlottetown Prince Edward Island, Saint John's Day, being the 24th day of June, in the Year of Our Lord 184, and in the year of Masonry 5842.

ROBERT HUTCHINSON, W. M.

To His Excellency Sir Henry Vere Huntley, Knight, &c. &c. &c.

The humble Address of the Free and accepted Masons of P. E. Island.

May it please your Excellency;

We the Free and accepted Masons of P. E. Island, convened under the Banner of Saint John's Lodge No. 833, and established under the Banner of the Grand Lodge of England, beg leave respectfully to request that your Excellency will be pleased to transmit this Address, expressing to Her Majesty the Queen our sincere and heartfelt congratulations upon her late providential escape from the atrocious attempts of daring Assassins, so that the same may be laid at the foot of the Throne.

In requesting this favor from Your Excellency, we beg to assure you, that like the rest of our Brethren of the Most Ancient and Honorable Fraternity of Free and accepted Masons, we will be found ever ready to defend our Sovereign, and her Representative in this Colony, from all attacks of an enemy, should occasion require, and to uphold the Glorious Constitution of that Empire, of which we happily form a portion.

That the Great Architect of the Universe may bless your Excellency, Lady Huntley, and your children, is our earnest prayer.

Signed &c. R. HUTCHINSON, W.M.

To which last Address His Excellency was pleased to make the following reply:—

To the Free and accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island;

It gives me the sincerest gratification to be employed as the means of conveying to our excellent Sovereign the expression of the abhorrence entertained by the Free and accepted Masons of Prince Edward Island, upon the late execrable attempt upon Her Majesty's life.

This expression of your feelings, combined with the assurance of your attachment to the Constitution of our Country, becomes infinitely valuable, because emanating from a Society which has never lent its influence otherwise than to support Religion, Loyalty, and universal Benevolence. Accept the assurance of my deep gratitude for the kind wishes that you have expressed towards myself, Lady Huntley, and my family.

(Signed) H. V. HUNTLEY, Lt. Govr.

Govt. House, June 24th.

The procession then again formed, and moved on through Kent Street, then down Prince Street, then along Water Street, then up Queen Street, forming a Square, and then back to the Lodge.

At half past Six o'clock, the Masons, with their guests, assembled at Free Masons' Hall, and partook of a most sumptuous Banquet, that had been prepared in capital style by Brother Pallister, at a very short notice. Every delicacy of the season was upon the table, and the company did the excellent viands ample justice, washing them down with superior liquor, of almost every kind. So soon as the cloth was removed, several appropriate and loyal toasts were given from the chair, among which were "The Queen," God bless her—the Band striking up "God Save the Queen," "Prince Albert, and the Royal Family." "The Day, and all who honor it." "The Grand Lodge of England." "His Excellency Sir Henry Vere Huntley, our worthy and respected Lieutenant Governor;" "Lady Huntley, and the fair daughters of Prince Edward Island;" "The Army and Navy," &c., most of which were duly acknowledged by persons present. Then followed a number of Volunteer Toasts, among which were "our brethren over all the world." "May our enemies see more light." "The Rose, the Thistle, the Shamrock, the Leek, the May flower and the Violet;" may they each be intertwined in one harmonious wreath, surrounding the words "Union is Strength." "The Land we live in," and many others. Nor was the song wanting to add sociality to the banquet.

As it approached towards ten o'clock, many of the company's places were supplied by vacant chairs, and before midnight all had retired in harmony and brotherly love towards all men, and well pleased with the proceedings of that day, which every good Mason delighted to honor.

A numerous and highly respectable meeting of Electors of Bay Fortune and Rollo Bay was held at Rollo Bay on Wednesday, the 29th June, for the purpose of nominating two competent Candidates, worthy of obtaining the suffrages of the Electors of this District in the ensuing Election. On motion, Mr. John Aitken was called to the Chair. After which, the following Resolutions were submitted and passed unanimously:—

1. RESOLVED, That as the principal motives which can induce persons to offer themselves to represent the Inhabitants are, either to benefit the people, or to benefit themselves, and there are but few persons but what have had opportunities of shewing by their general conduct whether they have sought to promote the interests of the people, or have sought to promote their own interest,—this meeting respectfully submit to the Electors of the District generally, that with due consideration to the motives and actions of persons spoken of as Candidates, they have proceeded to the nomination of the most suitable persons to represent the [illegible] and it appears that the Sheriffs are not [illegible] personal interest, and [illegible] the aggrandizement of one family, are the main motives of inducement to introduce such a novel proceeding.

3. RESOLVED, That the late members, John Macintosh, and Donald Macdonald, Esquires, have devoted themselves to obtain a Settlement upon the lands for the persons who have improved them, and have used every exertion to promote the local interests of this District.

4. RESOLVED, That John Macintosh, Esq., has been persecuted, and has suffered serious loss, for supporting the rights of the people against the oppression of Proprietors; while others are rewarded with offices, and receive a considerable share of the Public Moneys, for the part they have taken in favour of the Proprietors.

5. RESOLVED, THEREFORE, That this meeting are of opinion, that John Macintosh and Donald Macdonald, Esquires, are worthy of being returned (in preference of all others) to represent this District in the House of Assembly; and also, that a copy of these Resolutions be handed to the nominated Gentlemen.

6. RESOLVED, That the Editors of the *Royal Gazette* and *Colonial Herald*, newspapers, be requested to give insertion to these Resolutions in their papers.

I remain, Sir,
Your humble servant,
JOHN AITKEN, Chairman.

Mr. Aitken having left the Chair, Mr. James Douglas was called thereto, and the thanks of the meeting were voted to Mr. Aitken for his impartial conduct in the Chair.

TO LEVANTER.

In your letter to the Editor of the *Royal Gazette*, you modestly insinuate, in an "obscure" paragraph, intended for a sage moral reflection, but which is remarkable only for its metaphysical ignorance, that my feelings are depraved, because I am opposed to a system which has been justly characterized as the cause of "a few land sharks and greedy officials, who prey like cormorants on the vitals of the settlers, and grind them to the earth with most vexatious exactions, and oppression only to be paralleled by Russian nobles towards their serfs."

You ask, may not my Address be called the language of sedition? And without pausing for a reply, declare it to be rebellious—for you can only be permitted to avail yourself of my avowed or proved language. But, Sir, when you penned that query, you must have known it to be a calumny, fabricated by some land shark; because a gentleman of New London stated at the meeting, *in the very words used by you*, that he had heard the expression which you have been weak or wicked enough to believe or invent, repelled in Charlottetown sometime previously. My address is before the public, and publicly do I hereby call upon you, either to substantiate your charge, or to stand pilloried in the face of the community, as a public slanderer.

I retort the charge of ignorance and disloyalty in your teeth. The land speculators are a gang of ignorant drivelling idiots, who totter upon the brink of a precipice, and cannot see their danger; who, to serve their selfish and avaricious purposes, are fast driving the most loyal people in North America into the ranks of the disaffected. The premonitory symptoms of the American epidemic (democracy)—oppression, distress and discontent—are already amongst us; and the disease itself will certainly follow, if the cause be not removed ere it be too late. Lord Stanley has recently said, in the House of Commons, that the North American Colonies can hardly be said to be in a state of peace, or why are twenty thousand bayonets wanted there?—and that he will so govern the Colonies as to leave the settlers nothing to envy in the institutions of the United States. Now, therefore, is the time for the people to return members to the Assembly, who will urge upon Sir Robert Peel's Government, in a firm and manly remonstrance, the injustice, the inexpediency, and the danger of delaying to concede their just rights.

If great inadvertencies of language have nothing to do with politics, why does the pack of which you seem to be a yelper, and which does not number a single individual even moderately eminent in literature, art or science, open full cry at every inadvertance of language, to hunt down as ignorant persons, those gentlemen who represent in Parliament the might and "*majesty of the people?*"—and what is the consistency of being so extremely sensitive when the *lex talionis* is applied to a public servant, at the head of a co-ordinate branch of the Legislature? Where was the veneration of your faction for the "Representative of our *legitimate* Monarch," in the days of the able and patriotic Governor Smith? Where was it, you lickspittle? Let the Governor learn to respect his own position, and others will not forget what is due to it. The people are asking for no political privileges, nor for anything but what will draw their affections still closer to the parent state; yet, Sir Henry, instead of holding the balance of Government with an impartial and even hand, or inclining it so as to soothe and satisfy the great majority of the people (as the Governor General is now doing in the Upper Provinces), has flung all his weight and interest into the wrong scale, as it appears to me, for the purpose of influencing the Elections in favour of a few dozens of "land sharks and greedy officials." If the people are simple enough to be *gulled* with the *humbug* which the Governor is attempting to cram down their throats, in the shape of allegations of vague legislative enactments, which he has been unable to specify or define, they will richly deserve to suffer all the evils which an oligarchical House of Assembly can bring upon them, including an armed police, to whip them with, and which they will, of course, be taxed to support. On the other hand, should the late members, whom he has needlessly insulted, be returned at the ensuing Elections, how is he to carry on his Government?

Your obdt. servant,
D. MACLEAN.

New London, 22d June, 1842.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLONIAL HERALD

SIR;—In your paper of the 14th of June, I see an Address from D. MACLEAN, to the Electors of the First District of Queen's County, upon which, if the subject has already not been taken up by an abler hand, I beg leave, through the medium of the *Herald*, to make a few observations.

Whether that gentleman's political ambition is, as he has stated it, very small; or, as many persons, notwithstanding, believe it to be, quite large enough—whether an overwhelming majority of a very large meeting decided in his favour, and almost separated *freedom* from his choice; or, that the meeting was wrought up to a pitch of illegitimate excitement, and that majority induced by inflammatory speeches, poured from the mouth of D. MACLEAN himself, into the ears of a credulous constituency—whether or not he ever endured Egyptian bondage, and found, on his arrival in Prince Edward Island, his condition worse, and the hand of the oppressor more heavy—or whether or not he considers Moses his archetype, and anticipates leading the people through the *red sea* of a general Escheat, to the utter discomfiture of the whole host of proprietors—are questions, the answers to which, I have no doubt, will readily suggest themselves to the mind of Mr. D. Maclean, and he only is capable to answer them all.

The question, Escheat, has long occupied a paramount place in the attention of a majority of the Assembly of this Island—to what purpose, the present state of uncertainty, suspense, conflicting opinion, and unpleasant feeling between landlord and tenant, can best determine. It would appear, from Mr. Maclean's address, that the faith of one "honest and tried servant" in the goodness of the cause, is beginning to waver, as he informs the Electors that that gentleman has himself open to the suspicion of an intention *to rat*, by refusing to pledge himself to anything; which, if we may credit the "country clash," will be almost tantamount to losing the election. However, Mr. Maclean is ready to step into the place, "a fresh hand at the bellows," and if returned, doubtless ring a louder din on the anvil of Escheat than that have preceded him. He next tells them, that he is least, as well versed in Colonial politics as any man in the Island. Although this flourish may impress the Electors with a sense of his modesty, yet it ought certainly to have no influence with reasonable men. Would not another prove just as much, by saying that *he knew* more of politics than Mr. Maclean? But admitting Mr. M. [illegible] the knowledge he professes, respecting which he seems to be a [illegible] assertions, apt comparisons, or misplaced criticisms suit his present purpose, I am inclined to think, [illegible] stand him in little stead if he were sent to represent the people. It is most likely he would then find, that "he was [illegible] and like another man," as has been the case of others previous to their election, made *almost* as great a [illegible] himself, but which, in the event, proved to be like the [illegible] takes place at the shearing of a certain animal, "[illegible] and little wool."

But I fear, Sir, I am imprudently lengthining this [illegible]nication. I shall, therefore, hasten to a conclusion, [illegible]scribing myself,

Your obedient Servant,
M[illegible]

Queen's County, June 20th, 1842.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLONIAL HERALD

Mr. D. Maclean has exultingly adopted the cipher [illegible] symbol, and delights in feeling that by being united [illegible] cipher, instead of a unit (as he originally styled himself) [illegible] the list of candidates, he is made "ten times more [illegible] than any other candidate." Let us look at his logic. [illegible] cipher, by itself, is the symbol of nothing: it is a word [illegible] unit placed behind a numeral figure; it then derives [illegible] value totally and entirely from the figure standing before [illegible] which figure, unlike the cipher, always had some value [illegible] itself. Place the cipher before that figure, and it is immediately valueless; it is therefore only by following a [illegible] figure that it can become of any value, and then its [illegible] depends entirely upon the character of the preceding figure.

Now, Mr. D. Maclean, who seeks to represent the District of Queen's County, by adopting the cipher as [illegible] symbol of himself, admits unintentionally, poor man! [illegible] he is worthless standing by himself, and that his value [illegible] rest upon his connection with some other member, [illegible] member being the unit, he must follow, or otherwise be [illegible]terly useless. Such is the position with which Mr. [illegible] rather, Mr. Cipher Maclean, is so much charmed. [illegible] much has be taken by his motion? Mr. Cipher M[illegible] resembles the trash that was floating down a stream [illegible] company with some apples which had *fallen* into [illegible] fable makes the trash exclaim, "how *we apples* swim!"

AN ELECTOR OF THE FIRST DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Brackleypoint, June 27th, 1842.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COLONIAL HERALD.

SIR; Being one of the supporters of the present candidates for the representation of Charlottetown, and having read Mr. Macdonald's address, announcing his retirement from the contest, nothing could have surprised me more than the *motives* which Mr. Macdonald has given for so doing. That the "matter has been mixed up with religious prejudices, is, I believe, too true; but, that Mr. Macdonald should publicly and so boldly lay this charge at the door of his opponents, is unpardonable. I can only account for it, by supposing that the good sense which Mr. Macdonald is known generally to possess, has again been overcome by the persuasion of the *individual* who, from self-interested motives, first induced him to offer himself a competitor, and whose artfulness has suggested this as the best retreat from a contest which at once proved so hopeless. Let me ask Mr. Macdonald, who were the four persons who rushed forth on such a brisk and sudden canvass for him on the day that he announced himself a candidate? Upon what political principles, different from those of the other two candidates, does he profess to come forward?

I am, your obd't servant,
A TOWNSMAN.

29th June, 1842.