

rock, and screeching out, "where is Samuel Cunard Campbell"? and his sick nephew is pourtrayed as giving up the ghost in distress of mind, when unfortunately it turns out that it was Samuel Cunard Campbell's niece, who had some sort of illness. "That is nothing" says the *Chronicle*. "Somebody was ill"—it makes no odds whether it was a male or a female—its a peg on which to hang a charge against the Provincial Secretary. And so on—do what he can, every thing the P. S. can do must be wrong. How very odd, say we. That is a very improper person surely, to send on this important errand. What does he think of his twin? We take up the *Colonist*—and if it were not that there are people in the room, we should give a long whistle. The twin is a Manchausen,—something he has said is contradicted with the elegant heading "Another lie nailed." Nothing that he has done, can do, or will do, but is bad, bad, bad. Well we begin to think. Here are two gentlemen who have appointed themselves upon a most important mission, and represent themselves as exponents of the opinions of Nova Scotians, but by their own account, each as to the other, they should both be simply taken by the coat collar and turned into the street to fight it out. Mark it well. These rival editors and politicians cannot even now while self-invested with their dignified office, abstain from the grossest personal re-creation. On rising from the Council Board in Canada, at which they were supposed, God help us, to represent Nova Scotia, they must have rushed each to his own apartment, to pen some attack upon the other. During the very sitting of the Council, they must have been on the look-out to catch each other in some absurdity. How could two such men meet in harmony to devise measures which they could submit to the Council as the opinions and wishes of Nova Scotians. Suppose that while sitting in Council, the Nova Scotian mail arrived, and the *Colonist* and *Chronicle* were brought in and read aloud! We ask our readers on laying down this paper, to reflect for a moment. Each one of our self-delegated delegates, either believes the other to be utterly underserving of belief—we will not use the term which they so freely bandy between themselves—and in every sense vicious, depraved, bad-hearted; or if he does not so believe, he is himself, that unnameable thing. Let these gentlemen get out of that dilemma if they can.

We said at the beginning of this article that we are a patient people. We don't care for the papers, and therefore the evil will go on. But if Nova Scotians allow themselves to be glued to Canada, by the gentlemen who have deputed themselves as our representatives, they will deserve any fate. Perhaps these gentlemen will kill each other before they return, and then we can pick out our own delegates and know what we are doing.

#### THE OFFICE OF LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.

The Lieutenant-Governor of this, as of other North American Colonies, has a task to perform at once difficult and thankless. He must be thoroughly conversant with the principles and practice of the constitution of the mother country, but he is expected to exercise such knowledge with consummate caution. He is not, like the Viceroy of India, invested with almost regal power, nor is he, like the Viceroy of Ireland, subject to removal upon a change of ministry. He cannot, like the Lieutenant-Governor of Mauritius or Ceylon, open up the resources of his dominions by personal activity and far seeing acuteness, nor has he, like the Lieutenant-Governor of Hong Kong, an opportunity for the constant exercise of diplomatic talent. He has neither the responsibility which attaches to the control of important military situations, such as Gibraltar or Malta, nor has he the emoluments vouchsafed to eastern rulers. He is the Representative of Royalty, with scarce any outward regal accessories; he bears upon his shoulders the burthen of kingly

duties, without being accorded a kingly exemption from responsibility. His relation to the people of this Province, is not that of the QUEEN to her British subjects. The QUEEN can do no wrong;—the Lieutenant-Governor can do much wrong. The Home Government stands between the QUEEN and the people;—the Lieutenant-Governor stands between the people and their representatives. In England, the people, through their representatives, look after the QUEEN,—in Nova Scotia, the Lieutenant-Governor, in the name of the English people, looks after the representatives of the Nova Scotians. We have, it is true, a Responsible Government, entrusted with the revenues of the Province; but we accepted Responsible Government on certain conditions,—the most important being, our responsibility to the mother country through the medium of Royalty's deputy,—and, so long as we continue in our present relations with Great Britain, we must abide by our original compact. It is worse than folly to sulk and fret whenever the sentiments of a Lieutenant-Governor happen to be opposed to the sentiments of our self-elected Executive. The Lieutenant-Governor must not, in such a case, be regarded as one man opposing the views of the people in order to nurse some individual crocheted;—he must be regarded as the authorized exponent of the maxims of a country—connection with which is the one and only cause of such prosperity as we enjoy. It is not long since a portion of the press thought proper to censure SIR R. McDONNELL on account of his remarks upon the important question of Tenure of Office, the argument employed against his Excellency,—(and through him against the maxims of the QUEEN'S government)—being, that he attacked a system which had in reality no existence in the Province. Now, in the case in point, the Lieutenant-Governor had no need of experience in our political vagaries,—in point of fact, it was far better that he should have been ignorant of our real condition, for he had to deal with a matter not of experience, but of common sense, and common justice. He came among us, not to pander to our political vices, but to uphold the honor of the British Crown, which is in danger of being compromised when a local government violates the principles of justice and good faith at the expense of any individual, however humble. If those entrusted with local authority seek to make the QUEEN'S Representative a party to injustice, they must not be surprised if their designs are frustrated, and an indignant protest entered against their nefarious principles. The system of non-intervention has, ere now, been carried out in British North America to an extent productive of rebellion and bloodshed. We all know what was the real cause of the Canadian revolt. In 1832, when all real Canadian grievances had been redressed and extinguished, the House of Assembly began a new course of agitation on the theory of national independence, and on the 21st February, 1834, passed ninety-two resolutions, having in view nothing short of a design to establish the American Constitution in lieu of British connexion. Had the propositions of the Canadian Assembly been granted, Canada would have been no more a British Colony than Pennsylvania. She would have been as independent as an American State, unless out of her great bounty she might still have vouchsafed to Great Britain the expense, risk, and responsibility of her external defences against the encroachments or aggressions of America or France. She would have left us the pleasing chance of a couple of wars for her protection, but not a jot more. We know what resulted from the apathy of the MELBOURNE Cabinet, the impotence of LORD GOSFORD, and blindness of LORD J. RUSSEL. When the English ministry tamely allowed the Canadian Assembly, in its address to the Lieutenant-Governor on the 3rd October, 1836, to assert that it would adjourn its deliberations till its unconstitutional demands were complied with,—when this overt act of treason was allowed to pass unpunished, the British ministry paved the way to all that followed. By shutting their eyes and ears to the hostile menaces of the Canadians, the government only encouraged the latter to precipitate themselves on destruction. Now all this being matter of history, we should do well to consider the dignity which attaches to the office of Lieutenant-Governor, and instead of carping at his official acts and speeches, regard them as the voice of that nation, without the protection of which, our very existence would long since have been forgotten—had we indeed managed to exist at all. A Lieutenant-Governor is not, like the QUEEN, supported by the counsels of those having an hereditary interest in the good government of the country, as directly associated with the honor of all they hold dear. On the contrary, he finds himself surrounded by men with no higher claim to consideration than attaches to the

leaders of parties, political parties with two parties fighting command, and in season and out of season in power are power, that the of must keep his con- cal burlesque as t Majesty's Privy C means easy. It is entive. But how his Excellency of NORMANBY looks because this prosp £250, sterling, pe sense the disinter loyal, but they lo and the viceregal save the Province of the *Times*:—"I country—a coun requires the brai plough its lands, be fully compreh lowing admirabl the *Times*:—"V and to the repre control over the further still. W we supplemente • • • We insti store-keepers, at ous adventurers successively eie Governor of a C conceded, need To be a success light task.

Who has not indulged in a n one sunny after New York, and had been awal Third!" comin astounding an the wise "sayi the world out "gone ahead" beheld that miquarian look to the quain Edward Lisle There the cri tury ago elsev battles, and d fathers. Gra 1769 are gr and even the probably ver New York, is a grievance. have to reviv they can find nap has been been a speci stance consi his loyal cry nounce "len than six per of regarding and which w ent one fro