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at Washington, nor in fact till the publication of Annand's own letter, and McDonald's and McLellan's statements, a few days ago, did I ever know the extent to which this disastrous and wretched intrigue had gone.

I will now explain what I did know, and the charitable construction I put upon what came to my knowledge. It wants but this explanation to complete the historic picture. I returned from Washington to my home on the 27th of March, and on that day or the next I called to pay my respects to the Lieutenant Governor. To my surprise, after some conversation about public affairs in the States, Sir Fenwick gravely told me that he was getting along famously with Confederation—that he was in communication with Mr. Annand, to whom he had made a proposition, which he read to me, and which was precisely what had been embodied in the editorial. I was too indignant at this attempt upon the integrity of my old friend to discuss the matter calmly, even with the Lieutenant Governor. I gave him a piece of my mind, walked out of his house, and never crossed his threshold again, while he remained in the country. When I saw Annand I told him what had passed at Government House, and of course there was an end to the intrigue and the editorials. He made some such excuse for himself as Jones attempted at Temperance Hall, and as he has lately hazarded; and I, not having seen his letter to Smith, or heard McDonald and McLellan's explanations, did, what I have done twenty times in the course of his life, placed the most charitable construction upon conduct which no man, with all the facts before him, can now attempt to defend. I never liked the transaction, but I did not go into the streets and proclaim him a scoundrel and an apostate. I made the best I could of a bad business—bluffed off Sir Fenwick—and left Annand in his place. When Miller, apprized of his treachery,