

counsels, that he asked my permission to show it to him. I consented, and the result followed that I expected. "What have you to say to it?" "What more can the Bishop do?" "What answer have you?" asked my friend. "I don't know," was the reply, "but Mr. D. has a suitable answer." It has never yet reached me however. The most serious feature of the situation now is the danger of violence and bloodshed at Metlakatla. A white constable ought immediately to be appointed and the native constabulary disbanded.

It must not be thought that this brief exposure of only one untruthful statement in each paragraph of Mr. M.'s address exhausts the mass of fiction imposed upon the public.

Without attempting a history of Metlakatla, or of Mr. Duncan, or of the present conflict, (intensified by the Senator's weak interference); enough has been written in the above comments to warrant the conclusion that Mr. M.'s testimony is worthless, because it conceals the Truth which, on this topic, is very much stranger than the Fiction he naturally proclaims.

