

representatives be free from aspersion—that become the political guide of a portion of the people; we had taken upon ourselves the sacred character of independence: should we not, then, have been culpable, had we deviated from our path, to pity the unfortunate?—had we remained silent, when we knew an injustice was being done to those whose rights we had pledged ourselves to guard? Yes, we should have been highly culpable! we should not have merited the confidence of those on whose support we depend.

The case of Mr Cozens is far different.—If the British Constitution—the palladium of liberty—the goddess of a Briton's idolatry—be the ground-work of our constitution—and, as subjects of the British Empire, ought we to be content with any other? If, we say, the British Constitution be the ground-work of our constitution, Mr Cozens has no right to a seat in the House of Assembly. We shall not now repeat the arguments which we have, more than once, advanced in proof of the ineligibility of that gentleman to sit as a member of the House, but shall proceed to other matters, upon which Mr C. and ourselves are at issue.

In Mr Cozens's answer to Mr Kent, he introduces our name. The passage in which he does this is so very ambiguous, that we are rather doubtful what it is intended to convey to the house and the public. The sentence runs thus—"When the hon. member Mr Power, rose and said, he called on the editor of the Star, Mr Gilmour, I contradicted the statement set forth. I feel obliged to Mr Power for his kindness." Now, it will be remembered, that when our report, as copied from the Patriot, appeared, Mr Power was not in Carbonear, but attending to his duties in the House; he could not, therefore, at that time, have called on us, to correct a statement, which we innocently put forth as true; neither did he do so at any subsequent period, we can with truth affirm. The hon. gentleman *might*, perhaps, after his return to this place, have mentioned, in the course of some conversation we might have had with him, that Mr Cozens's Bill was for the whole Island, and not exclusively for St. John's, as reported: whether he did or did not, we cannot now remember; but, however it might have been, it occurred at too late a period for us to think of correcting the error. We copied what appeared in this journal, from the first paper that came to hand, containing the proceedings of the House; and, as the truth of the report was not impugned, at the time, by the person who, it appears, was annoyed at it, no blame can be attached to us.

We should not have taken the trouble to write the above, but suspect that the words used by Mr Cozens in reference to us, are intended to impute our occasional remarks on him, to a motive as disreputable as it would be despicable. At the time we first gave our opinion on the *right* of Mr Cozens to sit in the Assembly; we gave it, not because he was unfortunate; not because (as Mr C. once publicly stated) he had lost the power of giving us his interest (which we never asked nor cared for); but because we had a duty to perform to the public. We had embarked on the sea of politics; we had

not get out, I retraced my steps to the place where I first made the back of the woods, and arrived there at about three o'clock in the morning. As I did not wish to lie down for fear of being injured by the frost, I trode a path of about eight yards long, and walked too and fro in it, until welcome daylight appeared. I then bent my steps to the westward; and, as soon as I had a good view of the harbor, which bore N.W., I attempted to get through the woods in a direct line; hoping to do it in about six hours. When I had proceeded about three-quarters of a mile, (which I was obliged to do on my hands and knees) I grew very weak, and could proceed no further. It would not do to remain here; I therefore retraced my steps, and arrived again on the Barrens by two o'clock. Seeing a pond to the westward, I went to the upper end of it, hoping to find a path that might lead me out, but there was none! When I was at the upper end of the pond, near the place where the brook makes its exit, I had the misfortune to fall in; and, as the water was deep, I was near being drowned, and with great difficulty extricated myself. Before I could reach the side of the pond, which was very near, I fell in again four times, and four times succeeded in getting out. As the day was very cold, my clothes were soon stiff upon my back. I now thought it would be best to lie down and die; but, as I had some strength remaining, considered this would not be right. I had no doubt but that search would be made for me the next morning—but how was I to live the night? I now determined that I would attempt to get back again to Carbonear, and with great difficulty proceeded for about two miles and a half in that direction,—although I had no hope of reaching the place. I was by this time completely exhausted, determined to lie down and die, and chose a place for that purpose—thought I would make a signal where my body might be found—stuck my walking-stick into the snow with that intention—was on the point of tying my pocket-handkerchief upon it as a signal, when, in that very instant, I heard the report of a gun, and immediately after, the report of a second one. As I could not hear in what direction the guns were fired,—and as the country towards Heart's Content was open, I proceeded up the hill towards Carbonear. I did not however fail to look behind me, when, in a short time, I had the happiness of seeing three or four men, at about three quarters of a mile off—and at the same time heard many voices. I now put my hat upon my walking-stick—held it up as a signal, and the men soon saw it. As they advanced towards me, and I towards them, we met in about ten minutes, and in a short time were joined by more men, to the number of twenty at least. As the men had brought with them some refreshments of which I partook, I was in a short time so far revived as to be enabled, with the assistance of two men at a time, to walk to Heart's Content, where my friend Mr ALDRIDGE had provided every thing comfortable for me.

We are sorry that we have not room to insert the vote of thanks so deservedly and unanimously bestowed on the late worthy Speaker of the House of Assembly (J. BINGLEY GARLAND, Esq.); it shall, however, appear in our next.

The following is an extract of a letter to a gentleman of this town, from G. SKELTON, Esq. Surgeon, of Trinity, (who had been summoned to St. John's as an evidence in a case of infanticide, tried in the last Session of the Supreme Court) relative to his sufferings during a journey from hence to Heart's Content. The Doctor was accompanied by an elderly person named Rowe, and two Pilots.

"Heart's Content, Feb. 14.

"Weather very cold—walking very bad snow deep. As soon as we arrived on the barrens Rowe gave out: he and my two pilots wished to return, but this I would not listen to. It was with much difficulty that we got Rowe on for three miles further; he was obliged to be assisted by both pilots to get him on so far. We were now on the highest part of the barrens, and you well know that not much shelter is to be had there. The three men were then, on account of Rowe, obliged to put up for the night, and I must say I was very apprehensive Rowe would die. I dreaded very much being out all night, and therefore proceeded alone, hoping to reach Heart's Content by night; but when I had arrived at about three miles from the harbor, I could proceed no further, on account of the great depth of snow in the woods. It was now near sunset. I had no provisions with me, nor tinder-craft, these having been left with the pilots. I, therefore, walked about upon Rocky Pond and the open country, until ten o'clock, when, as I could

not get out, I retraced my steps to the place where I first made the back of the woods, and arrived there at about three o'clock in the morning. As I did not wish to lie down for fear of being injured by the frost, I trode a path of about eight yards long, and walked too and fro in it, until welcome daylight appeared. I then bent my steps to the westward; and, as soon as I had a good view of the harbor, which bore N.W., I attempted to get through the woods in a direct line; hoping to do it in about six hours. When I had proceeded about three-quarters of a mile, (which I was obliged to do on my hands and knees) I grew very weak, and could proceed no further. It would not do to remain here; I therefore retraced my steps, and arrived again on the Barrens by two o'clock. Seeing a pond to the westward, I went to the upper end of it, hoping to find a path that might lead me out, but there was none! When I was at the upper end of the pond, near the place where the brook makes its exit, I had the misfortune to fall in; and, as the water was deep, I was near being drowned, and with great difficulty extricated myself. Before I could reach the side of the pond, which was very near, I fell in again four times, and four times succeeded in getting out. As the day was very cold, my clothes were soon stiff upon my back. I now thought it would be best to lie down and die; but, as I had some strength remaining, considered this would not be right. I had no doubt but that search would be made for me the next morning—but how was I to live the night? I now determined that I would attempt to get back again to Carbonear, and with great difficulty proceeded for about two miles and a half in that direction,—although I had no hope of reaching the place. I was by this time completely exhausted, determined to lie down and die, and chose a place for that purpose—thought I would make a signal where my body might be found—stuck my walking-stick into the snow with that intention—was on the point of tying my pocket-handkerchief upon it as a signal, when, in that very instant, I heard the report of a gun, and immediately after, the report of a second one. As I could not hear in what direction the guns were fired,—and as the country towards Heart's Content was open, I proceeded up the hill towards Carbonear. I did not however fail to look behind me, when, in a short time, I had the happiness of seeing three or four men, at about three quarters of a mile off—and at the same time heard many voices. I now put my hat upon my walking-stick—held it up as a signal, and the men soon saw it. As they advanced towards me, and I towards them, we met in about ten minutes, and in a short time were joined by more men, to the number of twenty at least. As the men had brought with them some refreshments of which I partook, I was in a short time so far revived as to be enabled, with the assistance of two men at a time, to walk to Heart's Content, where my friend Mr ALDRIDGE had provided every thing comfortable for me.

The middle finger on the Doctor's right-hand was severely frost-bitten. The Doctor is an elderly man, and it appears quite miraculous he should have escaped with so little injury.