

entertain for that Church of which His Grace is so bright an ornament a reverence most profound; we are apt to attach much importance to an Archbishop's lightest word, and to fancy that virtue, in a greater or lesser degree, exudes from every hem of the sacerdotal vestments. But, oddly enough, the letter of Archbishop CONNOLLY threw no new light whatever upon the questions involved in Federation. His Grace merely said what many men of less exalted station have been saying for the last two months. His Grace informed us that the Roman Catholic Church had no sympathy with the Fenians, and was opposed to all secret societies. This was news indeed! But it was news familiar to all liberally educated boys of fourteen. His Grace is in favor of Federation—and so is the Provincial Secretary. Now, it is hardly probable that the Archbishop should have written to the *Chronicle*, merely to tell the public that which the delegates have already proclaimed upon every platform whereon they have taken their stand within the last six weeks—viz—that "Union is strength." Still less likely is it, that an Archbishop's autograph should be deemed necessary to convince rational men that the disloyal designs of the Fenians find no favor with a Christian priesthood. What then can have been Archbishop CONNOLLY's motive in writing to the *Chronicle* at all? This is a question which it is not for us to answer. Men's published ideas are public property, but the motives which actuate men in coming before the public are beyond the range of journalistic criticism. But, while following up the workings of an all absorbing political question, it would be the merest affectation to turn a deaf ear to opinions openly vouchsafed by men of mark, in the streets, in the club, in the reading-room, and in the counting-house. Opinions thus put forth, set men thinking, and are, consequently, not devoid of weight, albeit their influence is smaller than that of opinions published in the newspapers. Many men reason thus:—The Roman Catholics materially helped to bring into power the party now holding office; the party now in power is under obligations to the Roman Catholics; the latter expect much at the hands of the Provincial Secretary, but to obtain much, mutual concession is desirable; the head of the existing Administration is pledged to Federation, whereas many influential men are thereto opposed; the name of the Archbishop, once in print, will doubtless influence many excellent, though withal ignorant Roman Catholics; it is expedient that men should stand by one another at a crisis. Such is the language of many; we note it, but we refrain from comment.

The chief events of the past fortnight may thus, therefore, be briefly summed up. The *Sonnet* has been transformed into a vulgar organ of weight, and fights for Federation side by side with the *Colonist*; the *Chronicle* has come over to the side of common sense, upon the Union question, and the Archbishop has put his name to the arguments of Dr. TUPPER. Thus, matters stand at present. No new argument has been advanced by the delegates, or their supporters. These gentlemen still vapour about "greatness," &c., much as they have hitherto done, and keep on quoting Mr. CARDWELL's words as highly favorable to their cause. This latter course is perhaps of all others the most perplexing to dispassionate lookers-on. Mr. CARDWELL wrote as an English politician; the delegates seize upon his words with a fervour amounting to fanaticism. Let us suppose, for sake of illustration, a submarine telegraph, between Halifax and London, in working order. The delegates are in the House of Assembly, the Federation Scheme is being read for the second time—the letter of Mr. CARDWELL is being fiercely commen-

ted upon. What intense excitement would prevail in England, pending a division! Imagine the effect upon the English Ministry of the following telegram:—"Dr. TUPPER has sat down!—Mr. McCULLY spoke in favor of Federation for five hours!—Mr. ANNAND rose to reply!—intense excitement prevails!—another hour will decide the question!—Mr. ANNAND is still speaking!—No importance is attached to Mr. CARDWELL's letter by the Anti-Federalists!—Danger is apprehended!—England is in peril!—Mr. A.—still speaking!" Such would doubtless be the telegrams forwarded to the Colonial Secretary, were the wires in working order and under the control of the delegates. But we question whether the Middlesex Volunteers would be held in readiness for immediate service, or whether the Merchants "on change" would send runners to Whitehall. On the contrary, we incline to the belief that the Colonial Secretary would order his brougham, and tell one of his clerks to file the telegrams from Nova Scotia for future inspection. This is, in all probability, the light wherein Mr. CARDWELL and his colleagues regard the Federation Scheme, and we throw out the idea in answer to the query propounded by a *Chronicle* writer some five weeks back—— "What will they say in England?"

DELEGATES IN THE COUNTRY.

No happier task can be imagined than that self-imposed one of a delegate when he undertakes to harangue a country audience. A delegate in the country is shielded from uproar—shielded from questions—shielded in fact from everything that makes a public meeting disagreeable by the simple fact, that he is a delegate—one of our wise men and a *rara avis* in a country town. His name is his protection. It has been long before the public, and when a Tupper mixes his name with a McCully in a country village the effect is naturally startling. So at least think the delegates. Let us take the Truro meeting as a fair example of these Delegate triumphs. There have been many like it, and the Federation press goes so far as to assert that Mr. HENRY spoke *with success for four hours* at Antigonish. The time employed is credible, but the enthusiasm displayed by the audience argues them poor critics upon public Speakers. We were neither at Antigonish or Truro on the occasions to which we refer, and must take the reports of these meetings from the journals which record their success.

The heat and burden of the three and a half tumultuous nights in the Temperance Hall past, the delegates seem to have given themselves over in the country to a general relaxation of arguments. In the country they thought—all is peace—if an objection is raised, we can afford to pass it by with a sneer. And the following is very probably the arrangement arrived at, the night before the meeting by the gentlemen advocates of Ottawa—"We have done enough to convince these Truroeans by travelling 40 miles to address them. They must see that we are in earnest about Federation by the trouble we take to express to them our views upon the subject. Our policy has always been to say as little as possible about the details of the scheme—a policy frustrated in Halifax, by the miserable inquiring minds and merchants of that city. Here, however, we have a fresh start. No great speakers are here to oppose us, and if any objection arises, it is easily crushed by a sounding sophism. Above all we must work the defence cry—Union is Strength—a Panic existing—The horrors of War—and such subjects. We have done enough for Truro, by coming here, and our presence here should relieve us from all necessity of arguing fairly. Truro!—a country village—expects too much, if beyond the

corporal g
that they sh
appears to
leading
Truro; and
elsewhere,
minor advo
this Truro
tongued of
ARCHIBALD
which they
tion, to su
proceeded
or Province
the mighty
ferred upon
is 80 years

Is it pos
Truro igno
States? T
present mo
the United
shown us
the very fo
ederation of
which
We fancy
an argume
things on
ter left us
"Mr. AN
the Coloni
1861—2,
the extrac
Union of
trade, and
ty of tariff
Intercolon

Dr. Tu
a country
nions whi
althe oth
complishe
tion, that
the prese
wishes for
connecting;
common t
opponen
promises
tion. Dr
gued thus
out refer
Mr. JOHN
were so pi
it seems h
BIN shoul
platforms
TOBIN in
rampant r
may requ
TOBIN, un
flourish o
sertion:—

"The f
"Nova S
"the Car
"while v