

Stairs,  
Crow,  
Spearwater,  
Zwieker,  
Archibald,  
Dimock,  
Gates,  
Dolsoney,  
Dickey,  
Johnston,  
Heckman,  
McLellan,

T. A. S. Dewolf,  
Creighton,  
Uniacke,  
Howe,  
Dickson,  
Heekwith,  
S. B. Chipman,  
McNab,  
Payzant,  
Lewis,  
S. Chipman,  
Turnbull.

Here we have Conservatives and Reformers, those who, independently differing with the members of Lord Falkland's Administration at times, still have recorded their approval of their principles and conduct, and upon whose support his Lordship no doubt relies, to enable him to carry out the new Colonial Policy, in defiance of the Rump. These are the men who have been purchased? who have sold their Constituents!!! who have deserted the people!!! who have ruined the country!!! whose selfishness, cupidity, and corruption, have brought blushes into the faces of the Cogswells, Jeffreys, and Wilkins's!!!! Now, how many of these forty men, whose public services and private virtues you know, my countrymen, now hold, or have ever held, any office of profit or emolument under the Crown? But six. There are three Judges of Probate, two Collectors of Excise, and one Solicitor General, among them, the entire emoluments of the five offices not exceeding £500. This is rather a small sum, to purchase forty men, freely chosen by the People of Nova Scotia, from the élite of its several Towns and Counties. £500! this sum would scarcely keep one Wilkins quiet—what a dreadfully corrupt government it is, which scatters the public money with such profusion! Lord Falkland beats Sir Robert Walpole all hollow—when he pays such enormous sums for support to his Administration!

But, to be serious, let me ask you to pause here, my countrymen, and contemplate the spectacle which the Rump exhibit, thus detected and exposed. Are there a pack of more shamelessly mendacious slanderers in the whole universe? Is there a man of veracity—of candour—of integrity—that would, after this triumphant refutation of an argument ever upon their lips, allow himself for an hour to be considered a joint of Cogswell & Company's tail? I have shewn you that twenty-seven members of the old majority served their country, and that thirty-four of the supporters of the present government are content to serve it, without drawing from its *Revenues one shilling*—that but *six* Reformers in the old house, and *six* Constitutionalists in the present, held or hold any description of office to which emolument is attached, and that £500 per annum is the very outside figure that the majority of the last House, which supported the fourteen great measures, or the majority of the present, who sustain Lord Falkland's government, ever had to divide among them.

Now, my countrymen, let me ask you to look over these lists, and see if there are not men on them, that you, in your deliberate judgment, believe are entitled to something more than slander and misrepresentation for their labours? Old Mr. Young toiled in the public service, both as a member of Parliament, and as an able public writer, and yet Mr. Edward Duckett, the *Treasurer's Clerk*, has received more in four years than ever Mr. Young received as Secretary to the Central Board—more, in one year, than *agricola* received for fifteen or sixteen years of laborious Parliamentary and other public service: and yet Mr. D. sips his wine under the banner of St. George—hears the Representative of his Sovereign, and his Lady, insulted, and sneers at the "Responsibles," who perform the intellectual and onerous work of the country, but leave him his share of the pay.

Herbert Huntingdon has been some ten or twelve years in the Legislature, spending hundreds in contested elections, giving his time, his information, his talents, to the country—nay, to my certain knowledge, often breaking his health and shortening his life in its service; and yet sleek Tommy James, another of the worthies, who sipped his wine, and sneered on the sly at the Responsibles, has received, in a single year, more of the public treasure, than the country he has toiled for ever bestowed on Herbert Huntingdon.

Take Doyle and Mc Dougall, two men of the old majority—who, as Lawyers, Wits, Poets, Patriots, may well challenge comparison with the wretches who traduce them. These men faithfully, honorably, successfully, served their country from 1837 to 1841. Neither of them are affluent—both of them have retired from the

Legislature—what have they ever cost the country? Why, Mr. Cogswell has put more money into his pocket, as clerk to the Rotation Court—Deputy Secretary of the Province—or Registrar of the Court of Chancery, in one year, than ever Doyle or Mc Dougall received in the whole course of their public lives.

But these are men of the old House, how fares it with those of the new? What have Lewis, Howe, B. Smith, Sam Chipman, Heckman, Fairbanks, Creighton, Spearwater, Archibald, Holdsworth, men who have been honestly and conscientiously serving the public, in two Parliaments, received from the Country in return? *Not one farthing.* They have asked nothing, many of them expect nothing; if the country has any thing to give them, they will probably take it if it is offered; if not, they will live, as they have done hitherto, by their own industry: these men are as much above corruption, as the Rump is beneath contempt; and yet they support Lord Falkland's Government, not because they have sacrificed their independence, but because they approve of it; and because they believe that the fragment of a party who abuse and malign that nobleman, because he governs the country by its Legislature, and not by a faction, are a pack of incorrigible ultras. Here are ten men, who have probably spent thousands in Elections, and who have given many of the best years of their lives to public business—often assuming responsibilities of the most weighty character, and yet we are to be told, that the Ned Duckett's and Ned Binney's, who never did an hour's work for the public which they were not well paid for, who have never been elevated to the Legislature by a Town or a County—who have written nothing, spoken nothing, carried no measure, run no risk, either to give them a claim upon the Government or the People, are to be promoted to the highest offices as they become vacant; and that those who have earned honourable notice from the Government, and respect from the people, by their talents, are to be passed over, and left to enjoy the barren honors of public life; while those who slander them when they oppose a government, and sneer at and intrigue against them when they support one, are to be handsomely provided for at the public expense. No—thank Providence, that day has gone past—neither the honours, those distinctions which a wise government should hold out to excite the emulation of the whole people, nor the offices, which ought to be the reward of high talent, patriotism and experience, can any longer be confined to a clique. The principles of the Constitutionalists are in the ascendant, and the Rump are in despair.

I trust, my fellow-countrymen, that I have now redeemed my pledge, and that I have left the Gossips and Murdochs and Wilkins's, not an inch of ground to stand on. Their proofs against the "Responsibles" of the last House and the Constitutionalists of the present, are gone—they have vanished, like the baseless fabric of a vision. The charge, however, remains, and is good evidence of the unscrupulous malignity of those who made it, and who will continue to make it, week after week, in the *Times* and *Observer*; this triumphant refutation to the contrary notwithstanding.

In Siam the punishment for lying is sewing up the mouth—it is lucky that these worthies do not live there. In my next I shall probably overhaul a few of the Rump, and see how much of public plunder I can find upon them. I will search the sack, not only of Benjamin but of Hezekiah. If I do not find some curious things under the gabardines of the gentlemen who have come into Court to give evidence against us, and claim all the patriotism and disinterestedness in the world then shall I be much mistaken. Addison says "it is ridiculous for any man to criticise the works of another, who has not distinguished himself by his own performances," and I no man will be disposed to deny that the Rump have qualified themselves to discuss the distribution of loaves and fishes, by greedily fobbing every fragment which they could ever lay their hands on.

#### No. 7.

"There is, in this City, a certain fraternity of chemical operators, who work under ground, in holes, corners, and dark retreats, to conceal their mysteries from the eyes and observation of mankind."—ADDISON.

I trust that, in my last letter, I entirely overthrew the charge of selfishness and corruption, brought by the Rump, against the Reformers of the last House and the Constitutionalists of the present, by showing,

1st. That 26 of the 32 gentlemen, who composed the old majority, and 36 of the 41\* who support the present Government,

\* Mr. Dodd's name was omitted in the list of last week, he having been ill when the division took place.