

went over to the enemy, I threw myself into the contest with all my might, traversed and organized the eight western Counties, got up Petitions, and, prepared for that Delegation on which, supported as it was by the liberal contributions of our friends, he might serve with honor, as he could not have served on the base and treacherous mission which he had himself proposed.

Besides the scurrilous and defamatory editorials which Mr. Annand sends abroad day by day, I can occasionally trace his hand in the resolutions, got up for some of the small country meetings, which just now he desires to misrepresent as public opinion. In one of these, moved by some person in Musquodoboit, the very original phrase is used that "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel." In some cases, this may be true; but if I get time, before the election, to write another letter to you, I think I shall be able to prove that, in the case of a somewhat conspicuous and eccentric individual called William Annand, patriotism means trafficking in the Crown Estate, trading upon his office, getting up bubble companies, and cheating honest people out of their money; and I think I will be able to show that not only was a Delegation an absolute financial necessity to that person in the spring of 1866, but that all his labor to involve this country in another this year, grows out of the insane idea that he can float, on the strength of a public mission, another of those bubbles in London. That, he cannot do; but let him prepare himself for the petition which is now in course of signature in England, and will, I understand, be presented to the Local and Dominion Legislatures, praying for a searching investigation into the origin and management of that celebrated institution of which he was the Secretary and Managing Director.

Pardon me my friends for intruding on your patience at such length, and believe me

Yours truly

JOSEPH HOWE.