

tell you, may not be the exact words used; but she will swear to you, as she has already sworn to the justice, that they are very near, and contain the sentiment that was uttered. Call that fact the second, then, my lord and gentlemen of the jury, is that the knife which did the deed of blood belonged to the prisoner, and was bought by her at Columbia, in Caylon, Gentlemen. God aid and help us all to get at the truth in this matter! I have nothing more to say.

The Attorney General sat down, not adding one word to his bare statement of these facts, on which the case rested.

A cold perspiration sat on his brow. How fearfully strong was the case, and what had I to rebut it with? Nothing—nothing! What if Brown had absconded? What if Brown had been swallowed up by an earthquake? His absence or presence made but little account in such a case. He had only seen what others saw—he could add nothing to the evidence of the landlord and landlady of the inn. I felt as if my very heart paled as I saw the blank, half-frenzied stricken countenances of the jury, and fancied that in every whisper they indulged in to each other, the word 'guilty' might be found.

The junior counsel for the prosecution now rose, and called out 'Jacob Wilts'!

There was a slight bustle, and the landlord of the inn got into the witness box. He merely deposed to the coming of the sisters and the child to The Wheatsheaf, and the alarm in the night, and the finding of the body of the child, as stated.

The attorney general then glanced at me, and I rose to cross-examine.

'Had you any other guest in The Wheatsheaf on the night in question?'

'Yes, sir. A Mr. Brown.'

'When did he come?'

'About an hour after the ladies.'

'Was he a stranger to you?'

'Quite a stranger, sir.'

'Where did he sleep?'

'At the far end of the gallery, about fifty paces off the ladies' room.'

'You can go down now, but I shall want you again.'

'Yes, sir.'

Martha Wilts, the landlady, was the next witness examined, and she confirmed what the attorney general had stated. Her account of what Anna had said made a strong impression on the jury, and when I rose to cross-examine her, I felt that that was the point to attend to.

'Now, Mrs. Wilts, I said, "you have said many a thing in jest to your husband, and he to you, no doubt?'

'Lord bless you, yes, sir.'

'And meant no harm?'

'Not the least, sir.'

'Of course not. Now, can you recollect anything you have said to him, or of him, in that harmless way lately?'

'Oh, dear, yes, sir! When he takes a drop too much I am very apt to say that I hope the next will choke him, but I no more mean it than you do, sir.'

'And of course, by the tone in which you say it, he knows it is only a joke?'

'To be sure!'

'You speak it in something of the tone of the prisoner at the bar, when she said she should never get a husband.'

'Just so, sir.'

'That will do. You can go down.'

Mr. Brown was the next witness called, and no one appeared. I was resolved to make the most I could in favour of the prisoner out of this disappearance of Brown, although I feared it would not be much, but it was not then time to take notice of it. The name of Brown reverberated through the court, and the passages, and the adjacent street, but no Brown appeared.

The attorney general then himself rose and said, 'It is now my most painful duty to call Mrs. Rachael Seaton. It is a duty I would fain have avoided, if possible, for no one can feel more sensibly than I do how sad to her must be the task of being summoned for the prosecution in this case, but it cannot be helped, and I therefore call Mrs. Rachael Seaton.'

With a slow and melancholy step the poor mother got into the witness box, but she kept her eyes upon Anna with a longing, tender glance, till the judge said, mildly, 'Witness, you must look this way.'

Then she gently turned from the observation of Anna, and they could see the tears rolling down her cheeks.

'Sirs—sirs, she cried; 'this should not be. You will understand, sir, that he was my boy—my only one. You cannot understand how I loved him—because—because that is hidden here—in my poor, broken heart. But when I, the mother—when I who in losing him, you see, sirs, have lost all—all I had in the world—when I declare that Anna is innocent, you should listen to me. Last night, sirs—it was at the same hour—he my babe—my own dear—Oh, heaven, these tears send me! If I could only die now—now.'

How she wept—what passion of grief was there—and throughout all the court might be heard sobs and faint cries; and the judge wrapt his mantle over his face and leant back in his chair, and all was still but the voice of grief in that court.

The attorney general then said faintly—'I shall ask nothing of this woman.'

Then I rose.

'Madam! madam!'

My voice sounded hollow and strange, in the midst of so much grief and sounds of tears, and the poor woman started and looked up at me.

'Ah, yes, she said. 'To you—to you.'

She had recognized me as acting for the defence, and she meant that she would speak to me; and then, before I could ask her anything she went on.

'Sirs, all, listen to me. I did not see the murderer of my darling, but I saw his shadow. It is ever present to me now—like a phantom, it goes with me wherever I may go. Last night too—oh, you will say that was a dream, but dreams are of heaven's making, as well as waking thoughts—I saw him then—my little angel. Oh, what light was there—the light of heaven in the dear eyes and on the little face—the shining colors from the wings of God's arch-angels were about him—my own dear little one. He came with Heaven's sunshine on his face. I heard his voice—so soft, so low, so beautiful; and he said he had ever loved him;—'Sister, dear sister' cried Anna, 'I did ever love him; I am innocent.'

There were sobs and cries now in the court, and twice I tried to command my voice before I could say to her, 'Madam, madam! That shadow you saw on the night of the murder! Tell us of it.'

'I will, I will. I saw it on the wall. The tall, broad shadow, or phantom, of a man.'

'What was it like?' interposed the Judge. 'Tell us, madam, what it was like, if you can.'

'I will. What is this?'

Mrs. Seaton looked around her and up at the windows of the court, with a shudder.

'It is nothing,' said I. 'A thunder storm is about to take place. That is all.'

For the last few minutes the court had been gradually getting so dark that it was impossible to see from one side of it to the other; and scarcely had the last words passed my lips when a flash of blue lightning, that was perfectly bewildering in its brightness, lit up the place, and was followed by such a peal of thunder, that the building in which was the court house appeared to shake to its foundations.

A scene of confusion occurred in the court, by the efforts of some to leave, and by some females fainting. A loud voice then cried out, close to the door, 'Make way! make way! Out of my way, I say! I cannot—I will not stay here. We shall have the place down about our ears! Out of my way!'

A man who had been hiding in an obscure corner close to the jury-box, tried to fight his way out of the court. Then a voice called out, 'That is Brown!'

It was never discovered who uttered those words, but I called out loudly, 'Detain that man! He is a witness in this case, and duty subpoenaed, and being in court, can be compelled to speak. Stop that man!'

Brown was pounced upon by several officers, and brought forward.

'What is this for?' he cried. 'What have I done? Ha! ha! A prime joke this!'

The attorney general sprang to his feet.

'You are our witness,' he said. 'My lord judge, may we have lights?'

'Lights,' cried the judge. 'I cannot see my notes.'

The darkness of the court increased each moment, and the thunder again, like the discharge of heavy ordnance, rolled over the building.

'I have nothing to say,' cried Brown; 'no evidence to give, I tell you. I was fast asleep, and heard cries, and went to see what was amiss; and then I saw just what the landlord and landlady saw, and no more, or less.'

'Lights, show!' cried the judge.

'Yes, my lord,' said a voice.

A man appeared with a light, with which to light the chamber. What shrieks are those! Oh! sounds of terror—wild laughter—cries of exultation mingled with horror. It is the bereaved mother!

'Look! oh, look! There—on the wall—near to you, my lord judge! This is God's mercy! It is heaven's testimony—the phantom witness! I know it well! There is the murderer's shadow!'

There was a strange, shouting cry in the court. The counsel all rose from their seats, and the judge looked askance with amazement on his face.

Cast on the wall of the court by the light that had been brought, was the shadow of the man Brown. Hugo and exaggerated, there it was; and as he shrank down in the vain hope of escaping its production, Mrs. Seaton had seen it, even as she had seen it cast on the wall of the corridor of the inn by the oil lamp in the passage, as he shrank away with the blood of the innocent child upon his soul.

Brown then made a frantic effort to escape, but he was overpowered and secured in a moment. The storm-clouds passed over, and a long, broad beam of sunshine streamed into the court.

'Not guilty!' cried the jury, with one voice; and in another moment Anna was in the arms of her sister.

Then a tall pale old man stood up by the side of the judge. It was Sir Ralph Heritage, the high sheriff, who had risen from his sick bed, and arrived in the court during its darkness from the storm. His hands were clasped together, and with a deep sigh he said, as he looked at Brown, 'You are my unhappy son, and now I have a key to all these mysteries. You have done murder, lest a poor claimant on my affection should arise in the person of the poor child you have destroyed. My lord judge, this is my death blow. Take me home, you who have compassion.'

The high sheriff sunk back on the bench, and when they went to raise him they found but a corpse.

The motive of Richard Heritage in committing the dreadful deed at the inn was now but too apparent. He was tried and convicted in due course, but managed to procure a deadly poison, and evaded the sentence of the law.

A will of Sir Ralph Heritage was found, which left the bulk of his property to the poor murdered child, so that his male relatives put in their claims; but a sufficient sum was secured for ease and competence both to Rachael and Anna.

Poor Rachael! She only lived one year, and then she went to see, not in a dream, but in reality, the sunshines of heaven on the face of her baby boy.

Correspondence.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—As you have, of late, devoted a large portion of your valuable space to the subject of Education, and as there are several points connected therewith, which have not been alluded to, I will presume to say a few words on the subject. A great grievance of which we all have very just reasons to complain, is the appointment by the Government of the present very inefficient School Visitor. It is well known that Mr. Arbutckle is, neither by his talents, nor by his uprightness and independence of character, qualified for the office which he holds. He is neither a classical, nor a mathematical scholar, and hence he is quite unqualified in many instances to judge whether the advancement of the schools is either "prominent" or "satisfactory." He is not able even to write correct and intelligible English, as every one can see by glancing at his meagre, miserable Report, a part of which appeared in the Royal Gazette of the 27th ult. To give some samples of Mr. Arbutckle's admirable grammar and style, I will copy a few passages from this document, which is one of the most labored effusions that any one ever read. Alluding to some schools, he says: "It was therefore necessary that they first should receive my attention." Every school-boy knows that first should be between the auxiliary and the verb. In the fifth paragraph, he says, "I visited many schools." This should be "I have visited, &c.," as he does not refer to any particular time past. Here is a sample of our Superintendent's conscientiousness. "It was desirable that it might be known whether the instructions of the Board were put in operation." This of course would be far better thus: "It was desirable to know," &c. He says: "Hence the value of the Visitor's inspection is to be estimated by the progress in improvements, rather than by the mere number passed over." Indeed, if we were to estimate the value of Mr. Arbutckle's visitation by the number of schools which he is said to have passed over, we might say that it was almost inappreciable. "The attendance indicates that a very large proportion of the rising generation are absent from school." Allow me to tell you, Mr. School Visitor, that a verb should agree with its nominative, and consequently proportion being singular, are should be is. "I would generally mention, that there is a decided improvement in the method and means of communicating instruction, and also in the quality imparted." This sentence is wretched. "I would generally mention, that this is splendid phraseology for a School Visitor. What does he mean when he says there is a decided improvement in the "quality" of communicating instruction imparted? Were I to point out all the grammatical and other blunders in this labored Report, I would fill the Examiner. I have, however, noticed enough of them to show that Mr. Arbutckle is ignorant of the most principles of English Grammar, and consequently quite unfit for the position which he at present holds. When he came to this Island, some thirty years ago, he might have been able to take charge of a school in a backwoods settlement; but it is very evident from his own production that nature never intended him for a School Visitor, and that it would be better for the Educational prospects of this Island, were he engaged in preaching temperance and politics, or in conducting a Bog School. What will the neighbouring Colonies think of us when they read the Report of our Superintendent of Education? Undoubtedly they will consider our educational establishments below zero, when a man like Mr. Arbutckle is at the head of them.

It is not my intention at present to enter largely into an examination of Mr. Arbutckle's excuses for not visiting more schools, and for his Report being so short; but I must say that they appear very frivolous and altogether insufficient to justify dereliction of duty. Here is one of these flimsy excuses: "Since my appointment, the two vacations for the year have occurred, in which the schools are closed." Does he imagine that such "vacations" never happened before? He must have counted largely on the credulity of the public when he wrote this. It may suit Mr. Arbutckle or any other School Visitor, who may be too lazy, or incapable of performing his duty, to say: "I have not entered now into a minute detail of our schools, except those in the city, all the materials are all before me; because they present, as the Board will know, a great similarity to the particular reports so frequently laid on your table; and because I believe it is a waste of time and money to draw out and publish such voluminous details of very doubtful value." But I presume this will not satisfy the country, which is paying Mr. Arbutckle's salary. It would be far better for our Visitor to give details than to give a series of excuses for not inspecting schools, and then to contradict himself by saying that the materials were before him to give the details of these unvisited schools! John Arbutckle is paid out of the public revenue for "drawing out" the details of our schools, and John Ings is paid very handsomely for the public printing; and I should like to know why they should be excused for not performing a duty for which they are paid. If we want our District Schools to make any progress, it is absolutely necessary for us to have a Visitor that will give "details," and will publicly expose the want of suitable houses in particular localities, the deficiencies, the neglect, &c., of some Teachers, and the superiority of others. Mr. Stark did a great deal of good in this manner by giving the "details" of the schools which he visited. It is true that he excited the ire of the lazy, ignorant Teachers whom he exposed, but that fact should not deter an honest man from doing his duty. It appears that last year the District Schools were absorbed the enormous sum of £11,548. Now, it is too bad for the Colony to pay this large sum, and at the same time to be deprived of the services of an efficient Superintendent of Education. Our present Government seem to exhibit a stolid indifference with regard to the best interests of the Colony. Indeed, I have heard it said that the present Visitor is indebted for his position to the active part which he took in the election of Mr. Heath Hariland.

If this is true, the conduct of the Government is highly culpable. We should have a Report of all our Schools; let, therefore, the Messrs. Cundall, or some other honest, competent person be appointed Visitor, and if one is not sufficient to do the work, let us have two or more, if required.

If Mr. Arbutckle is, that of his meagre literary and scientific acquirements, totally unfit for his present position, he is far more so on account of his want of principle, and other blemishes in his character. I heard that whilst a master in the Academy, he was very negligent in the discharge of his duty, and that he spent a considerable portion of the College hours in going to the rooms of the other masters, smoking, &c. I believe that he was about to be ignominiously dismissed when he resigned. I have been informed that some time ago a gentleman of the highest respectability sent a person to the Academy to have him qualified for a Teacher, and considering Mr. Arbutckle to be an upright man, specially recommended to him by his letter; but Mr. Arbutckle, instead of accepting the offer, directed this person in the prosecution of his studies, employed him for two or three weeks cutting wood, feeding his old cow, &c. If he deny this discreditable conduct, I am prepared to give the names of the parties so very dishonorably treated. I have been informed that when he visits any Country School he is too lazy to examine the scholars, excusing himself by saying that "every man has his own way of doing things," or something like that; and that when he is sent to an examination of any of the City Schools, he remains only a few minutes, and then goes away, making some miserable excuse. In fact, he is such a great humbug that very few persons entertain any respect at all for him. If all these things are true, it is absurd to suppose that he is fitly and honorably employed in the position of School Visitor, and to discharge his duty as a Visitor of Schools. I have no desire to injure Mr. Arbutckle's character; my sole aim has been to show how utterly unfit he is for his present situation, and what a gross injustice it is to the country to have such a man in such an office. Our public servants should perform conscientiously the public duty.

I fear I have already occupied too much of your valuable space, and being more desirous of your kindness to allow me to say a few words about another point connected with our system of Education, concerning which very little has hitherto been said in our press. I allude to the provision for Scholarships in the Academy. It is six or seven years, I believe, since the Legislature placed about £120 annually at the disposal of the Government for Scholarships in the Academy. The Government has not been aware, as far as I know, of the persons who have hitherto obtained these Scholarships, or of what benefit they have been to the cause of education. Perhaps our School Visitor will have the kindness to enlighten us on the subject.

Yours truly,  
DECEMBER 26th, 1860.

FOR THE EXAMINER.  
TO GEORGE DUNDAS, ESQ., LIEUT. GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, &c., &c.

Sir—One of the sound constitutional principles in the birth-right of a British subject, resident in the British Isles, or living in Colonial possession, is the right to be tried by a jury of his countrymen. It is the boast of the British Colonies, that the humblest of the subjects may privately or publicly, in becoming and decorous language, address the highest officer in the land, and remonstrate against, or impugn his public acts. This acknowledged and practised privilege justifies me in thus addressing your Excellency, on a public matter of much notoriety, gravely impressed, and being more deeply than the minds of the Colonists, and living under your gubernatorial command. In April, 1859, the time at which the present Government came into political power in this Island, Lieut. Governor Sir Dominick Daly exercised the high functions of Her Majesty's Representative here. The party then in the ascendant had gained political power at the hustings under the influence of the celebrated John P. E. Island, and by a stratagem, emanated scheme to demolish Responsible Government by heads of departments, conceded to this Island in 1851 by the Imperial fiat, on condition of the entire payment by us of our Civil List, including retiring allowances to certain officials now wiped away from the pension list of this colony, with the sole exception of the Hon. T. H. Haviland, the Premier, who now enjoys a £200 pension per annum from the Revenue of this Island. Might being in the hands of the new Government, they invaded the political constitution ratified by purchase in payment of the Civil List, and swept away, notwithstanding the strenuous protest of Sir Dominick Daly against the innovation, the Departmental System or non-permission of members of either branch of the Legislature to hold any of the public offices of heads of departments. When the new Cabinet then formed were creating the irresponsible officials, your Excellency's present Secretary, Mr. W. H. Pope, was, after much severe dispute and high displeasure of many of the party elected, presented by Executive proxy to Lieut. Governor Daly for appointment to the office of Colonial Secretary, but Sir Dominick paused. At this time, and for a considerable period previously, the name of Mr. W. H. Pope was in itself offensive to the community of Charlestown and throughout the Colony in imputed highly disreputable conduct towards the Banking Company of P. E. Island, by which it was stated he had incurred a loss of some £14,000. With this generally believed weight of moral degradation resting upon him and uncontradicted or gainsaid, Sir Dominick Daly, notwithstanding the urgent appeals of some of his Executive to appoint, finally refused to place in the highest office in the colony an individual of Mr. Pope's questionable reputation. Mr. Hazard, Esq., was subsequently accepted by Sir Dominick, and he, by the way, is the only person in which capacity, as you are aware, you found him on your Excellency's assumption of the Government, and in which he continued for some time after, and until, in an evil hour, the evil genius of your Excellency's Government, Mr. Pope, succeeded Mr. Hazard.

The undesignated fact of Sir Dominick's refusal to appoint Mr. Pope to the Secretaryship, or countenance, by any act of his, Sir Dominick, a man so furnished in name as Mr. Pope was gravely believed to be, insured to and obtained for Sir Dominick the lasting vindictiveness, the active animosity, and abundant malvolence of Mr. W. H. Pope.

The unremoved and uncontradicted animosities fastened upon Mr. Pope, and which forbade Sir Dominick to countenance or appoint him to official position under his administration of the Government, were, it appears, insufficient to influence your Excellency's mind, or dictate to you the danger and impropriety of giving official position and confidence to the individual whom Sir Dominick's keen perception, his high integrity, and his noble character, and regard for society, could not countenance nor support. Your Excellency, willingly or unwillingly I know not which, bowed to your Council, and under your sanction and authority Mr. Pope is Colonial Secretary; and your every day official and personal adviser and confidential clerk of your Executive Council, unvisited and unexamined by your Excellency, and your Excellency has seen fit to train upon his front, awarding at the same time to him the golden favors of emolument in office—your Excellency has permitted him, Mr. Pope, to assume and conduct the Editorial department of the *Islander*—a newspaper notoriously in support of class interests, the unflinching and open advocate of the Proprietors' claims of interests, and the constant antagonist of the welfare of the tenantry. That paper has been received weekly at Government House during your probation, and I assume, with a certainty of fact, that you have read or perused it week by week, and therefore, the manner, the matter and general conduct of that periodical is undoubtedly well known to you, and also known to you as your Excellency's Government organ.

I am justified, then, your Excellency, in asserting that the *tout ensemble*, editorial matter of the *Islander*, under your Secretary's direction and pen, has met your approval and approbation; and in confirmation of this I observe that if your approval was not with it, your Excellency had the power to control the printing or the writing of its Editor, Mr. Pope, or to have forbidden his writing at all under forfeiture and loss of office. This fact is irrefragable.

In permitting then, sanctioning and authorizing your Secretary to abuse, lead or direct the public mind as Editor of the *Islander*, your Excellency gave a dangerous and broad scope to the animus of that individual; but bad and injurious acts mostly result to the end their proper deserts, and in the case before you, your Excellency's Secretary, taking advantage of the latitude you gave him, has, as you must be aware, indulged his malice and subserved his own and proprietary benefits and gains to the utmost of his capacity; but he has done so by adding additional malice to his name, and in contributing his quota to the impending downfall of your Excellency's Government, sentenced as it is to early dissolution by the aroused indignation of seven eighths of the adult population of this Island, whose rights, benefits, well-fare and immunities—to your knowledge, I believe, and apparently with your sanction, in the press and out of it, and before the Royal Commissioners—your Excellency's confidential Secretary, with the view and aim to sustain in force and tact proprietary claims, whether legitimate or illegitimate, and thereby defeat the pretended policy of tenant protection assumed by your Government. In those to him pleasing avocations under your Excellency's auspices, your Secretary has availed himself of his privileges in the *Islander* to connect with his lubrications on public matters, gross and malicious attacks upon the private characters of many men of worth in the ranks of the opposition; but not satisfied with maligning the characters of those gentlemen, he, your Excellency's confidential Secretary, has again and again, in that paper, made false and dishonest assaults upon the private character of one late competent, honorable and esteemed Governor, Sir Dominick Daly. Here I am impelled by those outrages upon that gentleman, more than once brought to your Excellency's notice, to ask by what mode of decorous reasoning—by what vein of proper feeling—with what, your Excellency will pardon me, decency due to society, you would or could in your gubernatorial position, and as a private gentleman of birth and education, have so allowed your Secretary, within your control, to insult and grossly invade the hallowed circle of private life?

In a recent number of the *Islander*, your Secretary, you are aware, has again delivered his malice of a malignant attack upon the private character of Sir Dominick Daly. Inflated with authority, and inflated, perhaps, with applause, he therein has trampled with unholiness upon the sacred constitutional securities, and rushing with barbaric ferocity into the private arena, made a dastardly stab at Sir Dominick. This act and others of the kind, made and practised by your Excellency's confidential Secretary, as acts of permission, involve your personal responsibility, and must, therefore, be displeasing to your Excellency's private relations—that which you permit your Secretary to sow, your Excellency must be satisfied to reap, and henceforth as Editor of the *Islander* and contributor to the *Monitor*, and your Secretary, his assaults upon Sir Dominick must be met, irritated and chastised in the letter and spirit which dictated and permitted the above quotation. Your Excellency will observe, and be assured, that no man rests with this writer to plunge into a conflict in private life, and beyond a *quid pro quo*, he certainly will not advance. The remedy is with your Excellency. Hold in your various Secretary, and preserve peace; privilege his enlargement, and "Finem respicio."

Believing that the protraction renders apology unnecessary for the publicly addressing your Excellency, under an assumed name,  
I am, Sir,  
Respectfully Yours, &c., &c.  
NOM DE PLUME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Not long ago a communication appeared in the *Examiner*—if I remember aright—requiring the object of the unpleasant but unavoidable private retaliation—that which you permit your Secretary to sow, your Excellency must be satisfied to reap, and henceforth as Editor of the *Islander* and contributor to the *Monitor*, and your Secretary, his assaults upon Sir Dominick must be met, irritated and chastised in the letter and spirit which dictated and permitted the above quotation. Your Excellency will observe, and be assured, that no man rests with this writer to plunge into a conflict in private life, and beyond a *quid pro quo*, he certainly will not advance. The remedy is with your Excellency. Hold in your various Secretary, and preserve peace; privilege his enlargement, and "Finem respicio."

Believing that the protraction renders apology unnecessary for the publicly addressing your Excellency, under an assumed name,  
I am, Sir,  
Respectfully Yours, &c., &c.  
NOM DE PLUME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Allow me a space in your valuable journal to correct some misstatements in your issue of the 2nd inst., in a communication under the signature of Mr. Charles Wright, in reference to my statement before the Land Commissioners, at their Court in Georgetown, on the 20th of Sept. last. Mr. Wright, in his communication, says, the Guernsey settlers were never permitted land bordering on the Ebe River, and that if they were it was most certainly by neither J. Cambridge nor his father.

Now, Mr. Editor, it would be almost needless for me to reiterate or go in detail upon the whole of what I stated before the Royal Commission, as many who were there can vouch to the correctness of what I stated. Nevertheless, to let the public know that I have an unquestionable right to the land in question, I will only state here as sufficient to convince, and endeavour to ease his seemingly wounded spirit, in reference to his ancestors, that when asked by the Commissioners who it was that detained my father to come to this Island, I made answer, Lady Burns, and not the said Charles Wright's great grandfather, as Mr. Cambridge advised my father to be known that my father never knew nor saw any such person as J. Cambridge's father. I also stated that the land he was to have on this Island from said lady was represented to be bordering on the Hillsborough River, and when he (my father) with his family came to this Island, where was the promised locality, but in the interest of the forest, some miles distant from said Hillsborough River? I made no allusion whatever to Elliot River.

Furthermore, I stated that my father, having accidentally fallen in with John Cambridge, that is, Mr. Wright's grandfather, who was at that time on this Island, and he related the circumstance to him of the manner in which he had been treated by Lady Burns; so Mr. Cambridge advised my father to send for Mr. Murray Harbour with his family, and he would there sell him land cheaper and better than that of Lady Burns's, of which he bought 100 acres from said J. Cambridge and paid him the sum of £50 currency.

I think, Mr. Editor, that Charles Wright must have been in some zone of oblivion when he penned his communication, for he says, in one place, that I should have stated it was John Cambridge's father that induced my father to come to this Island, and directly after, that it was John Cambridge (that is Mr. Wright's grandfather), that was named; and he also informs us that his great grandfather was dead years before the Guernsey settlers thought of emigrating. Now, then, could it be possible for me to make allusion to a person who was dead long before I was born?

I must not forget to thank Mr. Wright for affording a little information in reference to the history of the Guernsey settlers, and what induced them to emigrate to this Island; but that information is stale to me, for I believe I can afford him all the necessary information on that subject, as I was but very young when first time I remember my parents relating the whole of the delusion practised upon them by Lady Burns.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I think the foregoing may be adequate to convince Mr. Wright that I made no slanderous aspersions in reference to the person to whom he seems to be so affectionately bound by natural ties.  
I am, Sir, your very obedient Servant,  
BARTHOLOMEW LE LACHEUR.  
Guernsey Cove, Sept. 17th, 1860.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Allow me a space in your valuable journal to correct some misstatements in your issue of the 2nd inst., in a communication under the signature of Mr. Charles Wright, in reference to my statement before the Land Commissioners, at their Court in Georgetown, on the 20th of Sept. last. Mr. Wright, in his communication, says, the Guernsey settlers were never permitted land bordering on the Ebe River, and that if they were it was most certainly by neither J. Cambridge nor his father.

Now, Mr. Editor, it would be almost needless for me to reiterate or go in detail upon the whole of what I stated before the Royal Commission, as many who were there can vouch to the correctness of what I stated. Nevertheless, to let the public know that I have an unquestionable right to the land in question, I will only state here as sufficient to convince, and endeavour to ease his seemingly wounded spirit, in reference to his ancestors, that when asked by the Commissioners who it was that detained my father to come to this Island, I made answer, Lady Burns, and not the said Charles Wright's great grandfather, as Mr. Cambridge advised my father to be known that my father never knew nor saw any such person as J. Cambridge's father. I also stated that the land he was to have on this Island from said lady was represented to be bordering on the Hillsborough River, and when he (my father) with his family came to this Island, where was the promised locality, but in the interest of the forest, some miles distant from said Hillsborough River? I made no allusion whatever to Elliot River.

Furthermore, I stated that my father, having accidentally fallen in with John Cambridge, that is, Mr. Wright's grandfather, who was at that time on this Island, and he related the circumstance to him of the manner in which he had been treated by Lady Burns; so Mr. Cambridge advised my father to send for Mr. Murray Harbour with his family, and he would there sell him land cheaper and better than that of Lady Burns's, of which he bought 100 acres from said J. Cambridge and paid him the sum of £50 currency.

I think, Mr. Editor, that Charles Wright must have been in some zone of oblivion when he penned his communication, for he says, in one place, that I should have stated it was John Cambridge's father that induced my father to come to this Island, and directly after, that it was John Cambridge (that is Mr. Wright's grandfather), that was named; and he also informs us that his great grandfather was dead years before the Guernsey settlers thought of emigrating. Now, then, could it be possible for me to make allusion to a person who was dead long before I was born?

I must not forget to thank Mr. Wright for affording a little information in reference to the history of the Guernsey settlers, and what induced them to emigrate to this Island; but that information is stale to me, for I believe I can afford him all the necessary information on that subject, as I was but very young when first time I remember my parents relating the whole of the delusion practised upon them by Lady Burns.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I think the foregoing may be adequate to convince Mr. Wright that I made no slanderous aspersions in reference to the person to whom he seems to be so affectionately bound by natural ties.  
I am, Sir, your very obedient Servant,  
BARTHOLOMEW LE LACHEUR.  
Guernsey Cove, Sept. 17th, 1860.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXAMINER.

Sir—Allow me a space in your valuable journal to correct some misstatements in your issue of the 2nd inst., in a communication under the signature of Mr. Charles Wright, in reference to my statement before the Land Commissioners, at their Court in Georgetown, on the 20th of Sept. last. Mr. Wright, in his communication, says, the Guernsey settlers were never permitted land bordering on the Ebe River, and that if they were it was most certainly by neither J. Cambridge nor his father.

Now, Mr. Editor, it would be almost needless for me to reiterate or go in detail upon the whole of what I stated before the Royal Commission, as many who were there can vouch to the correctness of what I stated. Nevertheless, to let the public know that I have an unquestionable right to the land in question, I will only state here as sufficient to convince, and endeavour to ease his seemingly wounded spirit, in reference to his ancestors, that when asked by the Commissioners who it was that detained my father to come to this Island, I made answer, Lady Burns, and not the said Charles Wright's great grandfather, as Mr. Cambridge advised my father to be known that my father never knew nor saw any such person as J. Cambridge's father. I also stated that the land he was to have on this Island from said lady was represented to be bordering on the Hillsborough River, and when he (my father) with his family came to this Island, where was the promised locality, but in the interest of the forest, some miles distant from said Hillsborough River? I made no allusion whatever to Elliot River.

Furthermore, I stated that my father, having accidentally fallen in with John Cambridge, that is, Mr. Wright's grandfather, who was at that