

once the principal stronghold of the Lusitania Moors, and thither, long after they had disappeared, at a particular moon of every year, were wont to repair wild satans of Maugrabie to pray at the tomb of a famous Sidi, who slumbers among the rocks. That gay palace witnessed the assemblage of the last cortes held by the boy king Sebastian, ere he departed on his romantic expedition against the Moors, who so well avenged their insulted faith and country at Alcazarquivir; and in that low shady quinta, embowered among those tall orconques, once dwelt John de Castro, the strange old viceroy of Goa, who pawned the hairs of his dead son's beard to raise money to repair the ruined wall of a fortress threatened by the heathen of Ind; those crumbling stones which stand before the portal, deeply graven, not with 'runes,' but things equally dark, Sanscrit rhymes from the Vedas, were brought by him from Goa, the most brilliant scene of his glory, before Portugal had become a base kingdom; and down that dingle, on an abrupt rocky promontory, stand the ruined halls of the English Millionaire, who there nursed the wayward fancies of a mind as wild, rich and variegated as the scenes around. Yes, wonderful are the objects which meet the eye at Cintra, and wonderful are the recollections attached to them.

The town of Cintra contains about eight hundred inhabitants. The morning subsequent to my arrival, as I was about to ascend the mountain for the purpose of examining the Moorish ruins, I observed a person advancing toward me whom I judged by his dress to be an ecclesiastic; he was in fact one of the three priests of the place. I instantly accosted him, and had no reason to regret doing so; I found him affable and communicative.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Gleaner.

Sir,—I gave you to understand in my last letter that I could not proceed with my narrative until I should have obtained some official information, for which I should have to apply to the Clerk of the Peace; that information has at this moment (11 o'clock, Tuesday morning) reached me, and considering that there are a number of other matters to claim my attention through the day, and that I intend to leave here for Fredericton early to-morrow morning, I am apprehensive that my present letter will be a short and a hurried one.

Immediately on reaching Chatham on the Thursday evening, I had a message from the Honble. Joseph Cunard, and in compliance therewith, on waiting upon him, ascertained that his object was to ask my opinion as to the prospects for the following day, not as it respected the Election, but as it respected the preservation of the peace. I told Mr. Cunard that I did not apprehend the least difficulty, or the slightest danger. That hitherto our people had been perfectly peaceable, and that I felt perfectly satisfied they would continue so throughout. Mr. Cunard seemed incredulous as to the next day, and expressed himself in the following terms, in the first place, as would appear by the manner in which he proposed the question, assenting to my statement as to the past conduct of our people. His question was—"But do you think you can keep them quiet to-morrow?" or in words as near these as may be. My reply was—"I have no hesitation in staking my existence upon it." Mr. Cunard then told me that a Special Session had been held on that day, at which a number of Special Constables had been appointed for the purpose of preserving the peace on the following day. My reply was to the effect, that if our people felt disposed to break the peace, all the Special Constables that could be raised in the county could not preserve it. That there was no occasion to call a Special Session, or to appoint Constables, and that nothing had occurred to justify any apprehension upon the subject. That, in short, breaking or keeping the peace were matters altogether in our hands—and that for that very reason, and resting upon that alone, depended the preservation of the peace,—and that upon that fact did I ground my guarantee. I do not recollect distinctly whether Mr. Cunard sought an explanation, however my explanation to him was, that we had the ascendancy over our enemies, or were their masters,—that they knew it,—that they would not dare to commit a breach of the peace upon us,—and that we would not commit a breach of the peace upon them. Upon having given this assurance, and canvassed Mr. Cunard, in vain, for his suffrage, I took my leave, and have very little doubt that the interview had the effect of allaying Mr. Cunard's apprehensions, at least in some slight degree.

By this time it had become late, and I felt anxious to communicate to our people a plan of operations for the next day—some hundreds were waiting to be addressed,—and I stepped into Mr. Williston's drawing-room, where a number of the friends of his cause were assembled, neither at this, nor any other time during the Election, as was the case with Messrs. Rankin & Street's committee, enjoying a Tarkey and Champaigne Sapper, but holding conversation as to the past and the prospect for the next day. My object on this occasion was to ascertain whether any plan of operations for the morrow had been determined upon? Upon making the enquiry, and consultation having been held, the whole plan for the management of our people was intrusted to me. I felt the responsibility, I assure you, Sir, to the extent, and immediately prepared to

acquit myself, by going to Mr. Williston's steps, and causing the people to assemble in front, addressed them, upon the nature, extent and importance of the struggle in which we were engaged,—upon the entire satisfaction which I had hitherto derived, through the contest, in my association with them,—upon my unalloyed satisfaction with their conduct,—upon their unexceptionable sobriety,—upon the unlimited confidence that I reposed in their carrying out, to the very letter, any plans which we may determine upon. I there told them that our enemies had industriously circulated such reports, as I had no doubt, led to the calling of a Special Session; the reports being, no doubt, that we were determined to commit acts of violence on the following day,—that a Special Session had been held, and Special Constables sworn,—that committing a breach of the peace on our part, would be the very thing that our enemies desired, as having a tendency to destroy, or injure our cause. I then told them of the conversation which I had had with Mr. Cunard, and of the confident assurance which I had given him,—and then appealed to them as to whether I was safe in giving such assurance; to which appeal I received a response which left me nothing to doubt. I further advised them, rather to receive a blow than to strike one,—but that if any unfortunate man had the temerity to strike, and that they could not resist the temptation of retaliating, to be moderate in the amount of punishment that they should inflict—and in no one instance to proceed to Newcastle with any weapon of any description whatsoever, more than nature had furnished them with, to wit, their hands and feet.

I next told them, that as of course, when there were so great a number assembled, there must be some of our Political enemies within the compass of my voice, I should have to address a few words to them with regard to our plan of operations for the following day, in my native language, viz: in Irish,—that I was aware there were many of our friends who did not understand that language, yet that such as did understand could communicate to our friends, what I should say, and thereby that our enemies would be baffled. Now, Sir, much, very much has been said upon the subject of this Irish Speech, and of course there is nothing to lead me to suppose that there was not some one, or more, of our enemies within the range of my voice on the occasion; and I now challenge, and defy, any man in existence, either friend or enemy—either private or political—to say whether I gave expression to a single word or sentence throughout that address, which was calculated to excite, or to produce, not only a breach of the peace, but the slightest disorder; and on the contrary, whether I did not throughout that address repeatedly enjoin upon the people the preservation of peace, and good order, as the plan best calculated to disappoint our enemies. The people dispersed, and before they got ready to proceed to Newcastle on the morrow morning, I think I shall review this Special Session story.

I perceive that the requisition to the Clerk to call the Special Session is dated on the 4th January, and is signed by the three Newcastle Judges of the Common Pleas, viz: their Honors, Judges Fraser, Nesmith, and Allison. The requisition commences with the following words—"As fears are entertained that a breach of the peace may be attempted at the close of the Poll at Newcastle on Friday next." Now Sir, in the plenitude of my charity, I cannot for the life of me, separate between the solicitude of these three Judges on this occasion, in calling this Special Session, and their avowed, and declared, Political bias in the Electioneering struggle which was just then going on.

Judge Nesmith accompanied the Poll to Coughlan's, and as is already before your readers, was present at the temporary disbanding of the Troops; and witnessed the defeat of the opposite party at that station; and not being embraced within the number prescribed to follow the Poll, had to return home, altho' with avowed reluctance. Judge Allison told me, even when our majority on the 4th day in Chatham was 100, that they, the opposite party, would, notwithstanding that, yet put their man in 'in spite of us,' or 'and no thanks to us;' now that I come to write it I think the latter was the expression used; and both these Judges were altogether unequivocal in their Politics throughout. I find that these three Judges, together with the Hon. J. Cunard, Justices Porter, Allan and Letson, formed the Session, and that the preamble upon which they found their Resolution commences as follows viz: 'It having been made appear to the satisfaction of the Justices present, that threats have been used, which justify a belief that acts of violence will be attempted at the Election to be held at the Court House to-morrow,' &c. &c. 'Therefore Resolved, that it is expedient and necessary that a number of orderly and well disposed persons be appointed and sworn as Special Constables, for the purpose of supporting the legal authority in the preservation of order, and prevention of the breach of the Peace, and the commission of acts of violence.'

Then comes an order respecting Badges; and further ordered that each person be provided with a Badge to be provided and distributed by the Magistrates who administer the Oath, and carried by the Constables respectively as a Badge of office! to be two feet long and two inches at one end, and one and one quarter inch at the other end, diameter, of soft wood.

Now, Sir, I would here ask one question, and it is as follows: How was it made to appear to the satisfaction of the Justices that threats had been used to justify the belief that acts of violence would be attempted, &c.? Upon this point I do not feel quite satisfied, I must say. Another question which I would ask would be: was the spirit and intention of the Resolution as to the description of persons to be appointed Special Constables consulted in the nomination of the following persons, viz: Hugh Hamill, John Miller, William Matheson, John Sweeney, William Massen, Patrick Morrissey, Donald Morrison, John Donovan, Robert Rennie, John Stevens, James Donabue, David Thompson, George McCombs, Alex. McKillop; I would ask whether any one of these men could have been appointed consistently with the wording of that Resolution? In making this selection I overlook the names in Chatham altogether, as none of them acted;—but really I can scarcely resist the temptation of submitting the following as fit and proper persons to entrust with Badges, and arm with authority to keep the Peace (?), and at that occasion! Thomas Vondy! George Parker! Gavin Rainnie! Robert Nicholson! Joseph Samuel! William McKenzie! James Johnson! William Johnston! Caleb McCulley! James White! James Combe! Alex. McBeath!

On other, or ordinary occasions, some of these names may do just about well enough, but on that occasion to put a Bludgeon into the hands of any one of them, and arm him with authority, against the people, in my opinion requires no comment, at least, with any of your readers who know the parties, and are acquainted with what the state of feeling was at that time against them. Would it be safe for them, so to act?

Another question which I would ask is: What were the Political views and feelings in the late struggle, of the Magistrates who composed that Special Session? My answer, and which is incontrovertible is, that of the seven, there was not one who advocated our side of the question—five were active and zealous Rankin & Street partisans: one was avowedly, and to all intents and purposes, neutral; another was—

Now, Sir, I feel a little disposed to lay before your readers such a requisition as I think might have been prepared relative to the apprehensions entertained by the Judges as it respected the line of conduct to be pursued on the day that the Election closed at Newcastle, which I am inclined to think will savour a great deal more of consistency than that prepared by their Honors Judges Fraser, Nesmith, and Allison, and which will be a great deal more in point. It will be as follows, Sir, and addressed in the usual way to the Clerk of the Peace:

Sir,
We have watched the progress of the present Election from the commencement with the greatest possible solicitude and anxiety, and cannot help expressing our very great astonishment at the turn that it has taken; as we never could have anticipated such results from our indefatigable canvass, our power, our influence, our means of every description placed in requisition to meet the feeling and influence which has sprung up in opposition to us. In this matter, we do not speak of ourselves as Justices of the Common Pleas, but as of the partisans of our friends Messrs. Alexander Rankin and John A. Street. We find that the only days through the course of the Election, that matters have gone on exactly as we could have wished, were the first and second days. We had, as we thought, made ample provision for any contingency that might have occurred at Bay du Vin on the 3rd day, but there we were completely foiled, and that for want of a little Generalship—as we have since seen with painful regret, that instead of passing through Chatham, with our forces, in broad day-light, our policy would have been to have sent our fighting men down slyly, on the ice, and at night, which would have given us another day's run. We have been beaten in Chatham—at the North West! to our utter astonishment—and even on the South West! where we certainly had reason to expect that we should have it all our own way;—however astonishing it may appear to you, Sir, nevertheless it is the fact—as we have it from one of our own body, John Nesmith, Esq., who returned from Coughlan's late last night, and reports that we were completely overpowered there, and that even Mr. Huchison was bruised, and lost his Pistols; and that Mr. Street's colors were treated with indignity, notwithstanding that Mr. Crocker harangued the South-westers to stand by, and protect them; and that Mr. Street himself, on attempting to brow beat a man into subjection, had an attack made upon his person. We further know that our opponents are not at all ignorant of their ascendancy and power, and that it behooves us to strain every nerve—to have recourse to every expedient—in fact to do all and every thing that we possibly can, to overpower them at Newcastle on Friday, or that the day will be lost. We have tried our old faithful auxiliary, the Grog, and find it has not stood by us on this occasion. We have tried it of all kinds, and in all ways thro' our canvass and Election, and it will not do. We have met, and continue to meet with some who drink it yet, and drink it to get pretty well drunken, but unfortunately, they are not of the right stamp, they will not fight. Those who used to stand by us, and fight for us, thro' thick and thin, right or wrong, we cannot persuade to madden themselves with drink

now—they will not drink for us—they will not fight for us—not against each other. We cannot treat them like dumb brutes—they will not suffer themselves as in days gone by, to be bought and sold.

O! Father Matthew—what have you not done for us! What reason we have now to bewail—to bemoan—to lament—that you were ever born! O! Mr. Egan, what an unhappy and unpropitious circumstance it now proves that you ever took up the Abstinence cause, and that with so much zeal, as that we cannot, in this frightful contest, get one of your people to act as they used to do for us—they unfortunately being almost without exception become rational beings—and capable of exercising their judgments and reason.

Such, Sir, is our situation at present. We intend to hold meetings at Douglastown and Newcastle on Thursday night—to organize our people in the best manner we possibly can. Our friends who are up the South West will arrange with Captains Crocker and Jardine to bring down all the force they possibly can. We shall send our friend Mr. Peter Clyde to request our friends McLaggan and Underhill to sweep the settlements in their neighbourhood, and bring all their forces down. We have some thought of getting White and Purden to make an effort to bring down some forces from the North West, Little South West, and Williams-town—but feel some apprehensions for the personal safety of White and Purden, as we have little doubt the rabble feel a good deal exasperated against them. Douglastown and Newcastle are all our own, as is the principal part of Alnwick—and therefore in point of numerical force we have little doubt we shall outnumber them three or four to one; and consequently all we want is organization, and a good understanding with our people. We, in short, shall contrive it so as to have a concentration of our whole force—Civil, Religious, and Military—at Newcastle on Friday. But one thing more is necessary, Sir, which is to have our forces clothed with legal authority, and for that purpose, and with that view, do we now step out of Politics, and again assume our Judicial character; and we therefore request that you, Sir, will convene a Special Session as speedily as possible, to take the premises into consideration, and to adopt such measures as may be thought advisable under the circumstances; no matter if we should meet with a little opposition, we know we shall have a majority, and consequently we shall make easy work of it.

The above is what I think would have been a better requisition, Mr. Editor, and better adapted to the purpose; and leaving it with you to print, and with my friends on both sides of the question to read, I must take a hasty leave of them for the present, and if not mobbed on my journey to Fredericton, shall, if spared, resume my narrative on my return.

I am, Sir,
Your Obedient Servant,
JOHN REA.

Colonial News.

Nova-Scotia:

Novascotian, March 20.
Arrival of the Steamer from England.—The Royal Mail Steamer Columbia, Capt. Judkins, arrived on Saturday last from Liverpool, in 14 days. His Excellency Sir Charles T. Metcalfe, and the new Governor General of Canada, and Suite, came passengers. His Excellency was welcomed by Lord Falkland, and received by a guard of honor composed of a company of the 64th Regt. of Foot, and a salute of 19 guns from Citadel Hill. He accompanied Lord Falkland to Government House in His Lordship's coach, when the Speaker and Members of both branches of the Legislature waited upon His Excellency with Addresses from their respective bodies. His Excellency appeared to be a robust, healthy man.

Halifax Morn. Post, March 21.
Postage.—The P. E. Island Legislature have adopted a spirited Report against the iniquitous Newspaper Tax, and are about to memorialize Government for its removal. More power to the noble effort!

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in this city by religious ceremonies in the morning, and a convivial meeting at night. It is gratifying to notice especially the good feeling, unanimity, sobriety, and order, with which Irishmen do honor to the memory of their tutelar saint.

New-Brunswick.

St. John Courier, March 19.
The Loan Bill passed the House of Assembly on Tuesday last. Its principal features will be found detailed in a letter which we have copied from the Loyalist. If the amount can be obtained from any of the mounted institutions in the Province, much time will be saved in procuring the aid which is so much required in our monetary affairs at present, and a stimulus would at once be given to business on the opening of the Spring. We trust, therefore, that an arrangement so much to be desired will be effected, without, however, curtailing the usual accommodation to our men of business.

A Fredericton correspondent of the Saint Stephen Courant, who is supposed to be a member of the Assembly, states in a letter dated the 7th March, that great dissatisfaction is expressed with the Executive management of the money collected by the Receiver General during the last year. The sum of £11,000, [he says] the gross amount collected, has been in-