

arise, as they saw him stand for four or five continuous hours at the levee? Who envied him amidst the plaudits of the multitude, and their loud and inharmonious huzzas? Or even in listening to the reading of formal and prosaic addresses? Then passing through the staring, openmouthed crowd, from the crush of which he had been frequently saved by the stalwart Duke of Newcastle. And yet the close of many such a day was followed by the more unmeaning and the more enervating dance. Amidst the pressure of hundreds of youthful ladies, and strange to say, nearly as many aged and matronly dames, who eagerly sought the honor of his hand at the dance. If it were a pleasure to him to please, he must have had some painful emotions, at the thought of the vast number who were displeased, because not equally honoured. And there was a further price paid. How these nights of dissipation ushered in the morning dawn! The head of even one to wear a crown must have been pained, and the weariness and lassitude incident to all; could not but be participated by a prince. Sad training this for the high and important trust of swaying the sceptre of the mightiest monarchy on earth. And sadder still is this training for the destiny of a youth who is an heir of immortality.

Poor earth! how little thou hast to bestow upon the highest and most favoured of thy sons! And thy poor sons! how childish their efforts, even when all combined, and with every appliance of earth's productions, and man's genius and toil, and love; as seen in the light of Divine truth, as contrasted with what dwells in the heart of the true Christian, and as balanced with his hope of eternal life!

## THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE ORANGEMEN.

The following view taken by the *Liverpool Courier* in reference to the unhappy collision between the Orangemen and Duke, appears to us a true and reasonable view of the matter;—

"There is nothing like being impartial, provided you are partial to one side. It is really quite refreshing to witness the confidence placed in the true, the loyal, and the Protestant. There is absolutely no killing their loyalty. A statesman finds this very convenient, and wonderfully accommodating. If there be a craving, disloyal, and factious party, and ever clamorous and ever aggressive, he can throw them a sop or two, quite fearless of the result upon the other side. Nay, he can insult the most loyal party in the Queen's dominions with impunity. He knows they value principles, not men, and that though men change, principles never change. Quite secure of the consequences, a time serving politician, who does not care one doit about principles himself, may safely outrage the principles of true subjects. He cannot make them traitors, nay, he makes them more loyal, by encouraging the disloyalty of others. In these times there is a premium offered to rebellion, and the surest way to obtain concessions is to show that you may be dangerous.

The Duke of Newcastle is the Mentor selected to guide our Telemachus on his travels. He is a Whig and something more, and naturally was compelled to resign his position in the Cabinet of Lord Aberdeen for his incapacity. In our colony of Canada there are two marked parties. The Jesuit, or French party, who assert that England is merely a usurper, and who would join the French if they landed to-morrow. These are situated in the Lower Province, or old French colony of Canada. They number less than the people of the Upper Province; but, by one of those accidents which always happen when Whigs rule the state, they have the same number of representatives in the United Parliament. It is the old story. One disloyal Romanist ought to have as much power as two loyal Protestants. The inhabitants of the Upper Province are Protestants; and to protect themselves against the secret Societies of