

The individual we have here alluded to is about forty-nine years of age, and of mild and courteous manners, which have no similarity with his opinions or appearance. In height he is about five feet eight, and inclining to the *embonpoint*. His features, which are prominent, have something of the Jewish cast, which is much added to by his dark hair and eyebrows, which are thick and arched, giving much fire to the eye. He is undoubtedly a man of much information, and in society his conversational powers are most fascinating. It cannot but be deplored that an individual so gifted should be led by motives of ambition to seek his own ruin, instead of employing his talents for the benefit of his fellow men.

The Commander-in-Chief of Louis Papineau's rebel army is named BROWN, who appears, if we may judge of his speedy abandonment of the forces under his command, to have as much mistaken his calling as the cause which has joined him with the great Canadian chief. This individual, denominated General Brown, is an American, but very unlike the American portion of the Montreal community, who, it is but justice to say, have always been as true to the cause of Great Britain as the most loyal of her subjects, which, by-the-by, is another argument to the prejudice of M. Papineau.

General Brown is a miserable squalid-looking person, of short stature and contemptible appearance; his countenance being stamped with an expression of discontent, meanness, and indecision of character in mind—in fact, by his own countrymen he would be termed a "crooked cretur." Not long before the rebellion he became a bankrupt ironmonger, and thus having nothing to lose, but everything to gain, he placed himself at the head of the factious army. In this capacity, however, he proved himself unworthy the confidence of the poor deluded victims whom he and his leader Papineau had seduced into their service.

A character not less conspicuous was Doctor WOLFRED NELSON. His person was handsome and manly; in height he was about six feet; and his disposition was far more determined, courageous, and active, than any of his brother-traitors; and had he been well supported, he would have proved a dangerous and powerful enemy. This individual was the son of an Englishman of high respectability, who formerly kept a school at Sorel. He married early a Canadienne, and settling at St. Charles, the hot-bed of democracy in that section of the country, and being possessed of talent, intelligence, and energy, he was sought out, flattered, and caressed, until, at length falling into the snare, he became the tool of the factious party—until, hurried on step by step, he fell a victim to ultra-liberal opinions—and having had leisure to brood over his follies and disappointed ambition as an inmate of the prison at Montreal, died within its walls, a sacrifice to the cowardice and ill-advice of his flatterers, and his own weakness.

Doctor O'CALLAGHAN may rank next amongst the list of factious heroes. This gentleman is the *ci-devant* editor of Louis Papineau's gazette, mis-termed "The Irish Vindicator," and the coadjutor of the traitor chief in everything that was vile and miserable. He was first known in Canada as the apothecary at the Montreal Hospital, which