

Civil Service Record.

PROTECTION IS ROBBERY (No. 2)

Yes, worse than highway robbery, for there is some excuse for that; desperation, necessity, starvation, may drive a man to that. Have Messrs. Jarvis and Weir of Toronto the same excuse, when they impudently propose to tax every man who is not a manufacturer for the benefit of those who are?

Why, any one who looks at the List of Articles on which they propose coolly to place a duty, which amounts to virtual prohibition, will see that there is hardly a single thing made by hand which will not be *protected*, nice expression that. It is not of much use arguing with fellows like this, any more than it would be to indicate to the more respectable highwayman the injustice of his *pistol* reasoning. We don't mean to appeal to their sense of what is right, any more than we think fit to enter on a controversy with the French Editor of *le Journal des Débats* who prefers to give five shillings for Canadian boots in preference to giving four shillings for English ones! But we appeal to the men who will have to pay this *protection to industry*, asking them at the same time if they, who work hard enough at present, God knows, will be so very much obliged to their *protectors* if they have to work a little harder, say, *two hours a day*, to enable themselves to procure the necessities of life.

Suppose we take *Carters*. They will have to pay an increased price for their Beer of about 1d. per glass, ½d. extra for each tobacco pipe, an increased price for their whips. Take Newspaper proprietors. If Messrs. Jarvis and Weir's *modest* proposal to augment the duty on all kinds of paper from 5 to 30 per cent be accepted by the Legislature, every *News paper throughout Canada will have to pay from £20 to £200 yearly* increased price for its paper!

Every person in the community will have to pay a largely increased price for every article of wearing apparel, woollen, cotton, or otherwise, and as 20 per cent may be looked upon as a virtual prohibition, all the *Dry Goods Stores* may shut up shop, and discharge their numerous employés.

The Rigging of Ships is to be raised from 2½ to 20 per cent, pleasant intelligence for the Quebec Shipbuilders. And have very much obliged industrious agricultural people, (only two thirds of the population of Canada,) must feel to their *protectors*, who propose to place a prohibitory duty of 30 per cent on agricultural implements. And the whole community, whether agricultural or manufacturing, must admire the judgement and discrimination of men who recommend an increase of 500 per cent on machinery!

Why, are these people mad? Let us charitably assume that they are so. But that charity cannot be extended to those who know better. Such Papers as the *Colonist* of Toronto, the *Spectator* of Hamilton, and the *Gazette* of Montreal, (all *Ministerial* let the country recollect.) What excuse can they offer for their endeavors to unsettle the present Commercial system, bring ruin on thousands, and endangering the Revenue and resources of the country at this critical moment? And the members of the Government? What have they to say to these propositions? Do they admit for a moment the reasoning of the protectionists of Canada, who most logically put forth their plea for its adoption at the very instant that freedom of Commerce has become an established maxim of political economy? At the moment when France is about to relax the stem, at the moment when the United States is hesitating as to its continuance?

Why, if this question were to be agitated was it not done *before the Elections*? Because its advocates could not argue the question, and dare not appeal to the country. And now, with the usual trickery of Commerce, people are to be taken by surprise, and this most important subject will be attempted to be hurried through Parliament before any discussion has taken place, and before the sense of the country can be taken upon it.

This we have got to say, if the Ministers of the Provincial Government should be so lost to all decency and to their responsibility to the country as to encourage these exploded fallacies of commerce, and attempt to shape them into a system, the *Governor General* will neglect his duty if he gives the Royal Assent to any measures bearing the specious title of "Protection to native industry," a system bad as it might be in a thinly populated country, would be absolutely ruinous to a young country like Canada, where *industry* has its path marked out by Providence, the axe, the spade, the hoe, the plough, the fishing net, will, for some centuries, find occupation enough for *industrious hands*, we have no need to waste our labour in the ridiculous attempt of competing with older nations, and producing inferior articles, under the shelter of what may be protection to some at the cost of others, for after all, "protection is robbery."

DRAMATIC REPRESENTATIONS.

(JULIUS CÆSAR.)

Brutus J. A. Roebuck M. P.
Cassius M. L. N. Bonaparte.

Brutus. Remember March, the ides of March remember!

Did not great Julius bleed for justice sake? What villain touch'd his body, that did stab, And not for justice? What, shall one of us, That struck the foremost man of all this world,

But for supporting robbers; shall we now Contaminate our fingers with the safe bribes I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon, Than such a Roman.

Cas. Brutus, bay not me, I'll not endure it: you forget yourself, To hedge me in: I am a soldier, I, Older in practice, abler than yourself To make conditions.

Brutus. Go to; you are not Cassius.

Cas. I am.

Brutus. I say, you are not.

Cas. Urge me no more, I shall forget myself;

Have mind upon your health, tempt me no further.

Brutus. Away, slight man!

Cas. Is't possible?

Brutus. Hear me, for I will speak.

Must I give way and room to your rash choler?

Shall I be frighted, when a madman stares?

Cas. O ye gods! ye gods! Must I endure all this?

Brutus. All this; ay, more: [fret, till your proud heart break;

Go, show your slaves how choleric you are, And make your bondmen tremble. Must I budge?

Must I observe you? Must I stand and crouch Under your testy humour? By the gods, You shall digest the venom of your spleen, Though it do split you: for, from this day forth,

I'll use you for my mirth; yea, for my laughter, When you are waspish.

Cas. Is it come to this?

Brutus. You say, you are a better soldier: Let it appear so; make your vaunting true, And is shall please me well: For mine own part,

I shall be glad to learn of noble men.

Cas. You wrong me every way, you wrong me, Brutus:

I said, an older soldier, not a better:

Did I say better?

Brutus. If you did, I care not.

Cas. When Cæsar liv'd he durst not thus have mov'd me.

Brutus. Peace, peace; you durst not so have tempted him.

Cas. I durst not?

Brutus. No.

Cas. What; durst not tempt him?

Brutus. For your life you durst not.

Cas. Do not presume too much upon my love,

I may do that I shall be sorry for.

Brutus. You have done that you should be sorry for.

There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats;

For I am arm'd so strong in honesty,

That they pass by me, as the idle wind, Which I respect not.

(Shakespeare)

LUCKNOW.

The London Daily News makes the following comments upon the news:—

"The English ladies, prisoners with the Queen (at Lucknow,) are reported to be alive and well treated." These words—in the telegraphic anticipation of the news brought from Bombay by the Ottawa—will fan into a flame an all but extinguished spark of hope. With the feelings of the friends and relations of the captives everybody will sympathise. But, in addition to that, it is of unspeakable consequence that intelligence should prove true which may tend to alleviate in any degree the exasperation which recent events have excited in the breasts of the English people towards the natives of India. For a long tract of time the English and the Indians must dwell together in the same land. Everything that tends to convince the former race that the latter are animated by the same moral principles, is, as tending to beget mutual confidence, of the utmost consequence. Deeds have, no doubt, been done during the mutiny which justify a large amount of anger and distrust; but every day makes it more apparent that there has been great exaggeration in many of the reports that have been circulated. Now that the English arms are on the eve of triumphing, every kind act performed by native gratitude to former benefactors in the hour of adversity, ought to be treasured up to remind us of our common nature with those whom we are and have been combating.

The public news announced in the telegram is full of promise. Our army before Lucknow consisted in the beginning of March of 50,000 bayonets and 10,000 sabres with 120 guns. Sir Colin Campbell reached Alumbagh on the 1st March, and pushed on a strong detachment to a position in the Dilkoosha Garden, only a mile from the city. On the 6th Sir James Outram crossed the Goomtee, with 6000 men and 30 guns, and took up a position within range on the eastern side of the city. Brigadier Franks had previously joined the main force from the south, with 4000 men. The 10th of March had been fixed for the assault on the city. Before the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief, Sir James Outram had twice defeated the enemy—on the 21st, and again on the 25th of February—with great slaughter on their part, and scarcely any loss on ours. This would no doubt have the effect of discouraging them. Our own private accounts—by the previous mail—of the spirit of the troops under Sir Colin Campbell are most satisfactory. The coldness between the Queen's and the Company's officers had been entirely effaced by a closer acquaintance. Among the artillery, in particular, the Company's officers were warm in their praise of the high scientific acquirements of the Royals, who on their side, did ample justice to the practical ability, and valuable experience of the Bengal corps, and all branches of the service were inspired by a thorough confidence in and devoted attachment to him whom they call, with justice their glorious chief.

GRAND MILITARY CONCERT.

Never have so many claims on the musical public of our good city, been brought forward so closely together as at the present time. In addition to the above mentioned concerts, we learn that the united bands of the two regiments in garrison will appear in a public concert at the Music Hall on Wednesday of next week. (*Mercury*.)

Dearly.

On the 5th instant, at Government House Fredericton, aged three months, Margaret Frederica Georgiana, daughter of His Excellency the Lieut Governor of New Brunswick.

FRENCH CANADIAN LOYALTY.

Le Gascon in its number of the 14th instant lays it down as one of its *principes*!

Nous répudions de toute la force de notre âme les abominables complots qui se sont tramés, et qui se trament encore actuellement, en Angleterre contre l'Empereur des Français.

Now what have *loyal* subjects of Queen Victoria got to do with l'Empereur des Français? What is the meaning of this tender solicitude for him?

2. L'amour de la liberté est bien permise, mais elle ne doit jamais aller jusqu'à donner le droit d'assassiner un ennemi ouvertement on dans l'ombre.

If this writer or any other French Canadian pretends, to say that the English people encourage or promote assassination, they lie, and that is the only language fit for such accusers.

We will not mince matters, we tell the French Canadian writers that they had better take care what they are about. The British Government, and the British inhabitants of this country will make them respect respect truth and decency, that they may rely upon.

No. 3 *Principe* commences with a word which we believe to be a key, to all the other *principes*,—le *Prêtre*! The ingratitude of this body to the British Government has been enormous, but this portion demands a separate article, which we reserve as a *bonne-bouche* for our next number.

FRENCH CANADIAN SYLLOGISM

Louis Napoléon Bonaparte is l'Empereur des Français. The French Canadians are des Français. Therefore Louis Napoléon Bonaparte is l'Empereur des Canadiens Français.

Q. E. D.

THE DOUBLE MAJORITY.

We learn from very good authority, that the resolutions affirming this *principle*, are likely to be defeated with the help of the Quebec *Moutons*, and so it will be with *Representation by Population*, and the *Federal Union*.

THE QUEBEC "LEADING" ORGAN.

We commend the attention of the *British* subscribers of the *Morning Chronicle* to its article on *Federal Union* of to-day. We merely observe that it is directly opposed to the two leading British organs of Lower Canada, the *Montreal Herald* and *Gazette*.

We offer no opinion on the subject, we consider the time for discussion is past. In case of a war with France, all these points will be settled by the *Sword*.

THE HAREM UNVEILED.

A Moldavian countess, a frequent visitor in the harems of the late Redschid Pacha and other dignitaries of Constantinople, thus takes the romance out of the popular idea of those Mahomedan paradises:—

"Women, fat, ill-made, dirty and stupid—such is the personnel of all harems. Add to this that the women pass their days in jealousy of each other, disputing, abusing, even flouting, and you will understand that the happiness of Messieurs the Turks, which has for centuries inflamed the imaginations of romancers and poets, leaves much to be desired to make it perfect.

"The harem is a hell where four or five furies busy themselves torturing a poor devil, whom they call 'master and lord.'"

"A well-kept harem, of four women only cost twenty-five thousand dollars a year, and that of the Sultan for 1856, cost a hundred millions of francs, or twenty millions of dollars. The young Turks, who have adopted European ideas, regard the harem as an institution that has had its day."