

With a thousand associations to bind him to the other party, he cast them all aside, before what he wisely deemed to be an inevitable necessity. And shall ignominy and scorn be the portion of him, who had the unerring judgment that could see, and the manly heart that could declare that the majority of the Canadian people, were loyally striving for a constitutional right, and that they should have it? We shall see.

Has not Lord Metcalfe done the same thing? Who is Viger? How long did he lie in the Montreal Jail? Is the name of Papineau redolent of ultra Toryism? Is there no such name to be found in the annals of the rebellion? Is there none such in the Executive Council appointed by Lord Metcalfe? Have the manly virtues, and the universal charity of the noble lord been sufficient to screen him from the contumely which was heaped upon his predecessor, who had done no more than he has done? If the pardon of Girouard, who was never proved to be guilty, was worthy of such unmeasured scorn, why has not some modern Juvenal arisen to satirize the elevation of Viger and Papineau?

Wherein consists the difference between Sir Charles Bagot's culpability, and Lord Metcalfe's innocence? Is it in this, that Viger and Papineau were elevated to trick a people into acquiescence with government views, and that Lafontaine and Baldwin were chosen from an honest conviction that they were the steadfast but constitutional exponents of popular will? Gentlemen of the bitter quill, ye whose effusions are steeped in gall, answer us these questions; or, let the Canadian people answer them, fairly and honestly, and let Lord Elgin heed the answer.

Sir Charles Bagot's Government proceeded upon the same principle on which it had commenced, until it was closed by his melancholy death. But how unlike the close of Lord Sydenham's administration, was this of Sir Charles Bagot.—The former left his Ministry, as we have said, tottering to its fall. The latter died when his name was every day becoming more and more endeared to the great mass of the Canadian people, and when his Ministry had closed a triumphant Session, with every day increasing majorities.

His successor came. For a time

“All went merry as a marriage bell.”

But, soon the somewhat notorious Edward Gibbon Wakefield reappeared on the Canadian stage. His entrée was said to be by the back stairs. Be this as it may, he reappeared. The radicalism which he required was one totally different from that which he found in power.

He had imagined that every needy political adventurer who stepped into the political arena here, would find power, patronage, and place, showered at his feet; and that the name of an