

this truism, that, if with a tariff of from thirty-five to one hundred per cent. higher than ours, Canada pays only \$2.35 per capita against our \$3.20, under the higher tariff, which, if Canada is to pay her debts and meet her liabilities, must be adopted, when Canada pays some \$3 per head, we will have to pay, per capita, treble or quadruple that sum.

The additional fact, that our trade per capita—Imports and Exports—is double that of Canada, further confirms this reasoning, upsets Mr. Tilley's empty sophistries, and causes the whole argument to flow smoothly along with the truth and with Mr. Tilley's insuperable difficulty—molasses!

Geo. Brown on Mr. Galt.

The following article, which we take from the (Ottawa) *Protestant and Evangelical Witness*, is, and will receive, careful perusal. Mr. Tilley here has spoken of Mr. Galt in the highest terms. George Brown's knowledge of Mr. Galt, enhanced and confirmed as it is by the report of the Grand Trunk Railway Auditors, will be deemed of greater value than Mr. Tilley's empty eulogies. A pretty gang, surely, they offer us for the most of the lesson it teaches:

It is an extract from the *Toronto Globe* of the 8th, 1861, in which the Hon. Geo. Brown expresses his opinion of the honesty of Mr. Galt, a former colleague. Such testimony is particularly interesting and instructive at the present time. Mr. Brown, Provincial Secretary of Nova Scotia, and as for a wider sphere wherein to display his native talents, advocates Confederation unbelief, he says, that its tendency will be to "the character of our public men." So far as the doctor is concerned, such an elevation is very desirable, but a closer intimacy with the Canadian as will, we fear, only tend to deprive him of the modicum of "the essential element" he possesses. Mr. McCully longs for Confederation too, but not for the same reason as his disciple of Escalapius. The clever and able leader of the Opposition in the Legislature of Nova Scotia knows how shamefully "the Confederation from purely patriotic motives. Believing that 'evil communication corrupts morals,' the ex-Railway Commissioner confederation because of the benefits it will confer on Nova Scotia. But let us hear what Mr. Brown says of his colleague Alexander J.

publication of the *Auditor's Report* upon the condition of the *Grand Trunk Railway*, regarded as the final bursting of the great bubble. What was known to a few, suspected by all, and feared by all, who had money in the concern, is now being confirmed by official examination published to the world.

The Company's accounts have been systematically and deliberately falsified by John Ross, who deceives the English proprietors and capitalists. While these gentlemen were claiming a revenue of \$10,372,743, the Company actually suffered a loss of \$1,000,491! The *Montreal Gazette*, the faithful organ of the railway for years, and the ready apologist of its way iniquity hitherto brought to light, has now, the figures, revelations, and exposures of the Auditors, have proven too much for it. The *Gazette*, and he talks boldly of criminal responsibility of the debauched purchasers of stock, and quotes the *book* in support of his views. He declares that the report will be read with painful interest, and that the statements are of the very gravest nature, not only the character of the management of the Grand Trunk Railway, but the characters of the fortunes of individuals. Of the Auditors for their task the *Gazette* says: "here are perhaps no men in this country more diligent than Messrs. Allan and Workman to ascertain upon it, none who better understand the value of figures, or who are more capable of uttering to winnow the chaff from the wheat." We simply mention this for the benefit of our distant readers. These gentlemen say distinctly, after

a careful investigation of the books of the company, that the balance sheet which has been prepared for the eyes of the public is not correct."

Hon. George Brown adds—"but perhaps the most interesting part of the Report is under the head of 'General Remarks.' It is there stated as the deliberate opinion of the Auditors that the 'present embarrassments of the company have arisen chiefly from its connection with the successive Governments of the Province, and the necessity therefrom of conciliating political support.' Under this head they appropriately place Mr. GALT'S HUGE SWINDLE in the purchase of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railway at 37 1/2 per cent. premium WHEN IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN PURCHASED AT 60 per cent. discount. The leasing of the Portland end at 6 per cent. annual interest on its entire capital, when its stock was selling at a very large discount, ANOTHER SWINDLE OF MR. GALT, by which he realised a FORTUNE, is added to the list. The loss to the company through the SPECULATIONS of Mr. Galt and his friends is set down by the Auditors at \$6,000,000. The murder is out at last upon the authority of the Company's own Auditors, that ALEXANDER T. GALT, our worthy Finance Minister, and JOHN ROSS, our equally worthy Minister of Agriculture, have made ENORMOUS FORTUNES, but at an expense to the Grand Trunk stockholders of (\$6,000,000) SIX MILLIONS OF DOLLARS."

THE CANVASS.—So far the canvass has been generally conducted with singular good feeling on the part of both the Patriotic and the Confederate side. We trust that this feeling will continue, notwithstanding the disreputable efforts of the *Telegraph* to create sectarian strife, and of Mr. John Boyd,—by statements that only have brought discredit and disgrace upon himself,—to create differences in families. In Nova Scotia they have gone to such extremes, but if Mr. Boyd can find no other mode of making himself notorious here, it would be much better for the Confederate party if they would send him off on another "Trip to Paris," or in search of that interesting young person with whom he became slightly acquainted in New York on a certain occasion we wot of. "A word to the wise, &c." Such gentlemen, on the Confederate side, as Mr. Geo. Stewart, Mr. Geo. King, &c., should use their influence in controlling these unworthy members of their party. The conduct of Mr. John Livingstone, of the *Telegraph*, in denouncing the King's County electors as "dirty swindlers," because they chose as a candidate the man whom they preferred, cannot be necessary in support of any cause, be it as bad as it may.

MR. TILLEY IN KING'S COUNTY.

We learn from a gentleman thoroughly posted in all matters in King's, and in whom we have the fullest confidence, that Mr. Tilley is making a strong personal canvass in our neighboring County, with a view of trying his fate there in event of his defeat in this City. We understand on the same authority that Mr. T. in furtherance of his canvass, has made arrangements to speak in Westfield, and in numerous other places in that vicinity, and in other parts of the County. We say to the noble yeomanry of King's, Be on your guard, and do not allow yourselves to be deceived by the plausibilities, sophistries, and perversions of Mr. Tilley. All that is necessary, is to exercise your sound common sense, and you will easily penetrate the flimsy web of sophistry employed by the advocates of Confederation. Elect your old and faithful members, Dr. Vail and Mr. Scovil, who, with Mr. Otty—who we are happy to learn is on the patriotic side,—will be a representation of which you may well be proud, and you will have the proud satisfaction of feeling that you have done your duty, and contributed to the protection of your country from ruin.

KING'S will be always LOYAL!

AMUSING CARTOONS.

During yesterday and this morning crowds of persons have been immensely amused by a couple of roughly executed cartoons, which were posted up near the Post Office, and which are the work of some extremely witty artist. The first one represents Messrs. Tilley and McShane endeavouring to pull and shove unwilling New Brunswick, (which their party treats as a jackass, and which idea the artist has adopted,) into destruction. The former gentleman is tugging with all his might at the reins, (query—of government?) while Mr. McShane is very gracefully reclining beneath the other end of the animal, and showing with all his might, he exclaims,—"Union is strength.—Keep the reins tight, Sam." The P. S. says,—"That's so, Mac." Near McShane lies the bundle of faggots, tied together, with which New Brunswick is to be beaten into submission.

The second cartoon is more easily explained. It is,—"*Wetmore chastising Sammy!*" The former, a man of herculean power, has Sammy across his knees administering punishment, with a liberal hand. Sammy is writhing with contortions, and exclaims,—"*Let me go, this time, and I'll never do it again!*" The instrument of punishment is observed to be the faggots with which New Brunswick was to have been brought into submission. *The whole thing is very striking, and displays a good deal of humor on the part of the unknown artist.*

We are authorized to state that meetings will be held in the City and different parts of the County for the discussion of the proposed Confederation of the Provinces, at which speeches will be made upon the whole subject, by the Candidates on the Anti-Confederate ticket, and by other gentlemen.

Lost, or Mislaid;

The Report of the Delegates appointed at the last Session of the Legislature to attend a Conference, to be held at Prince Edward Island, for uniting the Maritime Provinces into a Confederation. It was written on sheep-skin, and it is supposed to be somewhere in Canada, having been abstracted from the pocket of the Hon. J. H. Gray, while travelling in that champagne country. It was in the handwriting of the Hon. Charles Fisher. The friends of the Hon. Mr. Tilley, being desirous to see and peruse a copy of it, waited upon that gentleman in a body with a request that it might be decyphered by him. The Hon. gentleman gave two of his blindest smiles; said he would see his friend the Treasurer of the British American Association, who generally took charge of his linen when in town, and we likely be able to produce it at the next meeting of the Association. Search, however, has been made for it, and it is nowhere to be found, but Mr. Gray recalls to mind that he had it in Canada; that it was a large scroll of sheep-skin, and moreover, that it was abstracted from his pocket to "pull the wool over his eyes," which, so far as he has any remembrance, was not done. A Reward of five shares of "Intercolonial Railway Stock," will be paid to the finder, as the friends of Confederation cannot convince their advocates that it has been lost, and consequently will not vote the Tilley ticket, until it is produced. Who will go to Canada in search of that paper? Answer quickly.

(Possibly the able writer of the above is aware that Mr. Gray, in his recent speech in the Institute, coolly informed his audience that although he had not the report in question, yet that he could improve one. He accordingly in a formal manner announced with due official clap-trap, that the Delegates went to the Island, where they met the Canadians, whereupon the said Delegates voluntarily abandoned the work for which the Legislature had appointed them, and went off "on a wild goose chase." A very cool or a very silly man is Mr. Gray.)