

The attempt to obtain a permanent appropriation for the support of its government, from the province of Lower Canada, *alone*, out of all the other colonies of Great Britain, may certainly be considered as a political experiment. Such a demand has never been made of any other colony under the crown, and, if not to be looked on as the commencement of a series of similar measures on the part of ministry with respect to all dependencies from which any revenue can be derived, which would give birth to a very unconstitutional, and additional weight of patronage and influence in the hands of the crown, I can not but think it very invidious to require from Lower Canada what is not required elsewhere. Lower Canada has unfortunately already appropriated too much permanently for the uses of government, and more than any other colony; and this has, in some measure, retarded the efforts made by the House of Assembly to obtain that constitutional controul over the expenditure of the colonial government to which it is entitled.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

CARDO.

On the occasion of the change that has taken place in the agency of the Free Press in Montreal, the following copy of irregular verses was found in a torn and soiled state in the office, how it came there, or whence it came, has not been accounted for. Much confusion and irregularity it is believed has arisen from correspondents addressing Mr. Adams, (who was nothing but a mere agent, and had not the least atom to do with the editorship of the work,) instead of the editor, but contributors, correspondents, and subscribers will, it is hoped, experience in future greater regularity and attention, and are referred to the advertisement in the last page.

A jupto frantic after power,
 Rampaut mad, with heated feeling,
 O'er these fair regions scowl and frow,
 Foreboding curses, never healing.
 Horrid monsters! would they shiver
 A mighty country into atoms?
 And drown in slavery, or of blood a river,
 This, the fond nurseling of the Pitts and Chathams?
 Hard is his heart, and callous is his soul,
 And tyrant-minded is he, like a devil,
 Who o'er his country to obtain controul,
 Would coolly plunge her into endless evil.
 Whilst Spaniards and each Greek's ashamed
 Of being longer call'd vile slave,
 Shall we, oh, be it never named?