

readers will remember the circumstance, but I do not think any civilian but myself was present at that particular scene in the drama, and assure you, much as I had heard of Col. Guly in former times, and seen during that stormy period, I never did see a greater proof of coolness and presence of mind than that occasion presented. I am perfectly aware that Col. Guly has enemies, and who has not? But let me tell you, Mr. Editor, it would have been well for Montreal if her rulers, as a body, had for the last few years possessed half the physical qualities of our new Police Magistrate.

A CITIZEN.

Montreal, 18th October, 1855.

Chronicle, 1st March, 1856.

THE PARLIAMENT.

From the Brockville Recorder.

Among the number ostracised in Lower Canada, we may mention the name of Col. Guly. It is not our intention to become Col. Guly's champion; we have sufficient matters appertaining to Upper Canada to call for our space, but love of fair play compels us to notice one honorable and brave action performed by the Colonel in a time of great danger and excitement, as tending to show his fitness for the command of the Militia in Lower Canada.

On the night the Parliament House of Montreal was burned, the writer of this was seated in the reporter's box, gathering fragments for the paper with which he was connected. Bells were ringing, and men, mad with excitement, were shouting outside the building; while showers of stones were driven through the windows. At length the shouting and yelling was heard on the stairs leading to the Assembly room, and in a few moments after a number of men made their way into the Assembly begrimed with dirt and sweat, and commenced tearing up the members' seats, and breaking everything in their way. The House was empty, but the Hon. Mr. Robinson entered the Assembly room just at the time, and smilingly remonstrated with the vagabonds. Col. Guly entered a minute or two after, and seeing one tall fellow about to lay dastard hands upon the mace, the symbol of royalty itself, the