

by the Local Governments. Of course it would have been in the most disinterested manner, as disinterestedness is a virtue peculiarly your own. But in this you did not succeed. Your nice scheme was at least partially frustrated.

Now, Mr. Campbell, you made use of your accidental position to endeavor to crush, to ruin one of your subordinate officers, who felt it his duty as a public servant not to lend himself to your plans. That officer had sufficient self-respect, independence of character, and regard for the public interest, not to become one of your tools in your administration schemes. He believed that his duty was to treat the Forests as an important source of Revenue to the country; to deal impartially with all; to protect the poor man as well as the rich; and, when the hardy pioneer of the backwoods appealed to the Department for protection and justice, not to refer him disdainfully to an Act of Parliament, but to listen to his cry for protection, and warn the trespasser on his rights that the settlement of the country must not be unjustly interfered with. Of course the lumberer should also get that protection which the great staple trade of the country is entitled to, but not at the expense of the settlers on the lands of the Crown which are fit for cultivation.

When you allied yourself with two conspirators, and dismissed me on their *ex parte* statements, you showed your weakness. The temper, nay the fury, you betrayed in the form of my dismissal, must have convinced us both of the triteness of this French proverb: "*La verite choque; mais toute verite n'est pas bonne à dire.*" Had you been a Persian Satrap, you might have so acted; but in this free land of Canada, where Ministers of the Crown are the creatures of the People, and are responsible for their acts to Parliament and to Public Opinion, that judgment will be passed on you which you so richly deserve.

You did not take the usual course, the legal course, of bringing any charges you had against me before His Excellency in Council (and seeing the matter was partly personal, delicacy at least, would have suggested this course). No,—you acted the part of a coward: you wrote stealthily to His Excellency, the Administrator, at Montreal, and requested that I should be dismissed "*for misconduct.*" Why did you not act like a man, give the full particulars of my offending, and