

We are sure that Sir Charles Metcalfe's sense of justice would induce him to adopt any measure calculated to allay the irritation of party feeling and prevent the display of its animosity; but no such measure has been suggested to his Excellency. The unfledged responsibilities are not quite prepared for action. It is easy to get place, and when once acquired, it should not be forfeited by active expression of ill-placed sympathy. The expediency of such policy may be chucked over by the reformers, but it will lead others to doubt their sincerity, to reprobate their inconsistency, or to detest their tergiversation. The friends of Ireland cannot even express their opinion upon the subject of the Repeal of the Union, without being answered at by the renegades who profess to act in the name of liberty, and yet connive at oppression. A sign for that patriotism which would make the interests of a great nation bend to the falsely supposed advantage of a colonial dependency that requires the arm and sinew of that nation for its defence. A sign for it; it is the excuse of ingratitude and the foster-child of fallacy. After all, perhaps, we are wrong in blaming the responsible councillors of Canada. It may have been an act of extreme kindness and condescension, that they should have allowed us to render them any assistance, whatever in the battle for responsibility—their nod, and their smile, and their smile, and the respectability to be acquired by the association, were a sufficient acknowledgment for past services; and we should esteem ourselves very happy if we could secure a continuance of such favours.

It may be that we have not sufficiently divested ourselves of the sloughs of serfdom, and that we should not be permitted to think, or act, or speak like other men—that we are to remain a degraded class, dragging our chains after us, and with our mouths gagged for the amusement and edification of our more fortunate fellow subjects. But it is a maxim consecrated by time and proved true by all history that "it is the voluntary slave that makes the oppressor."—The timid, the unprincipled, and the irresolute may seek to palliate where they have not the manliness to avow—they may be incapable of that love of country which despises danger, when danger is forced upon them. When each succeeding packet brings us the intelligence that even among such characters the cause of Repeal is progressing rapidly, surely the friends of justice and fair play in Canada have very plausible reasons for discussing the question independently even of its own merits.—The reformers of the Colony (and when we say the Reformers, we mean only those who can influence the Executive) should be the last persons to sing down with Repeal. This is a time for speaking out. No politician amelioration was ever procured by silence or subserviency. The admirers of Responsible Government were noisy in their day, too.—As much loose trash and sentimental rubbish have been written upon the subject as might supply a posty cook's shop to the end of time;

and no doubt; it required very strenuous efforts to procure, we will not say its adoption in Canada, but the acknowledgement of the principle by the Imperial Government. Low abuse, filthy personalities, mutual recrimination, bloodshed, sedition, and rebellion; were by turns called to aid, or invoked to crush it. Lying and bullying have been enlisted in its maintenance, or have been founded arrayed against it. And are we to be told then that a far more momentous question, the merits of which have not been estimated or tried by such standards, and in the advocacy of which the Repealers of those colonies have conducted themselves peaceably and constitutionally; carefully distinguishing that great question from the petty topics of the day and causes of local irritation and personal animosities; are we to be told, then, that we separate ourselves from our fellow subjects by discussing this great question? If this were really the case we would know how to value the connexion; but we require some more convincing proof than we have yet seen, to persuade us that falsehood signifies truth.—*Kingston Constitution.*

LORD BROUGHAM.

He who was once the man of the people in one sense is now in another the man of the Ministry out of livery. He is the Ministers' man without being in the Ministers' service. He is like the Brownie in the Scotch superstition, who does the work of the house without being of the household. But all these illustrations for so whimsical a case are so imperfect, and perhaps the nearest resemblance is to a courtship. He is paying his addresses to the Ministry, which it is the fond wish of his heart to join himself to for better or worse, that is for better to himself and for worse to the country; and he aims at winning its favour by seizing every opportunity of obsequiously manifesting his zeal in its behalf; it is his Dulcinea del Toboso, invested by him with every excellence, while in the eyes of all the rest of the world it is a coarse, clumsy, two-handed, awkward, ill-odoured body. But these attentions, with the adulation, flattery and all, sedulously persisted in, must surely at last succeed. There is no preceding example of such a seizure of a Ministry, and if carried on with the same pertinacity, it seems hardly possible that the place can hold out. The Government does not want him, it has enough apostates in it already, and the party jealous of the preference to renegades, which is so much bread out of its members' mouths; but he is resolved that it shall have him whether it wants him or not, and by incessantly putting himself forward as its champion, and acting as if his wish were accomplished, he verily believes that he may at last compass his object. Taking him in, is, to be sure like buying Punch; but who is there that might not be importuned into buying Punch if he fastened himself at their doors as part and parcel of the establishment espoused the quarrels of the house, and flattered the doings of its heads. To make a thing habitual is to make it necessary, and this is the secret of a thousand follies in the world from the lady who gives her hand to some worthless old rake for no better reason

than that he has dangled after her so long, to a Ministry's giving a place a broken-down statesman who can bring nothing to it but disgrace, because they have got accustomed to seeing him acting as if he were one of them, and devoting his enormous unscrupulousness and enormous shamelessness to the pretences requisite to bolster up their cause. The refusal of the precedence of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council we take to be a very bad sign of the Government, as it indicates the advances of their man's pretensions. It is said that the office would not have been offered except upon the certainty that it would not be accepted, that it was all fudge; but if the Chancellor knew that the thing would be declined, he should surely also know that it must be because something better is aimed at. And let him look to his own seals, and his own seat on the woolsack. Lord Lyndhurst, however, is not the man to be tripped up, and the trickster will find his match in him; but the reversion, at least, of the high office he holds is believed to be looked for, and, if rumour be not as faithless, as the object of it was supposed about this time last year, to be almost within grasp. Hops deferred may make some hearts sick, but it only makes others more eager; and never did the Minister's man evince a keener desire to earn their favour, by hook or by crook, than at this moment. He has broken out in a little sally of spleen, thoroughly provoked and thoroughly justifiable, against Sir James Graham, but this does not hurt him in a higher quarter; it shows that he can bite as well as fawn, and they all of them inordinately delight in seeing the Home Secretary worried.—Lord Montague's motion on the financial miscarriages of the Ministry was a fine occasion for the parts of the Minister's man. How he made himself one of the colleagues of the Duke in the complaint. Though his noble friend who spoke last was master of those details, and had answered his noble friend head by head in his various statements, yet both his noble friend opposite and himself were left to sink on the budget and estimate of this year, because they had no notice that those subjects were to be brought on.—"Kent and I." The duke and he had no notice and were left to sink &c.—What a burr it is!—how the prickly thing fastens! Having thus made himself one of the Government, second to the Duke, he then for the nonce played the part of Chancellor of the Exchequer, & juggled with figures about as fairly as Mr. Goulbourn himself, and certainly not a whit more successfully, for purposes of deceit. And of all sorry sights, that of a bungling juggler is the most wretched.—He harped very much on the very original figure of finding "marus' nests;" unconscious, poor man, that such may prove the official nest which he is anxiously seeking. But the best of all was his dissertation on principle, and a picture which he presented of himself in these lines, most unclerkily applied to another:

Quod petit, spernit, repetit, quod nuper omisit,
Estuat, et vitæ disconvenit ordine toto:
Diruit, ædificat, mutat quadrato rotundia."

This is as good as confession; and the description were not pat enough, he added what fitted him still more closely, in adverting to "the capricious and selfish spirit which appears accustomed to the use of principles as a sort of cloak to cover party projects." If he knows himself according to the Greek precept, he turns his knowledge of self to the vilification of others, and when he would draw a very black picture of an opponent, he strikes off an impression of himself, and swears that it is the likeness of his adversary.—*London Examiner.*

THE CATHOLIC OATH.

The real subject of the Catholic oath has again been brought into discussion in Parliament. Lord Brougham, who has such a horror of anything calumnious, and who so lately opposed the legalization of reports because members of Parliament might abuse their privilege and utter injurious imputations, pretty plainly conveyed a charge of perjury against Lord Camoys, for having attacked the Irish Church which he had sworn to defend as by law established. It is now always supposed that a Church cannot be too much stuffed with wealth; that a rich Church is founded on a rock; that money is in churches the root of all good; that religion lives on gold, and the more it has the better it thrives. As Prior's glutton dying of the surfeit of salmon, calls with his last breath for the jowl, so the Church of Ireland would crave additions to the fat things of witten it, perishing, and treat as a deadly enemy and assassin any one who refused to help it to the jowl. Is a Catholic member bound by his oath to bring jowl to the surfeited patients?—May he, without perjury rather recommend an emetic? For the hospitable entertainment of an esquimaux, he is laid on his back and crammed with blubber till he can hold no more, when the last piece is cut off smooth and with his lips, like a cork in the mouth of a well stopped bottle. The Whig approbation project was shaped on this pattern: he cut off the last coil of blubber even with the lips after cramming all within, but the Church insisted on having a surplus end hanging out alleging that the protestant religion held on by it. Does the Catholic oath dictate the conservation of the surplus fat? In all other bodies except Churches, depletion is admitted to be occasionally a serviceable treatment, but the only depletion which the Protestant establishment of Ireland will bear, and which indeed it shows a wonderful capacity for, is the depletion of its congregations. In proportion to the care taken of the well stuffed wallets of these shepherds has been the neglect and loss of the sheep.—*16.*

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his numerous friends, for the flat ring support received during the time of his Co-partnership, and begs to inform them, that in future the establishment will be carried on by the undersigned, who begs to solicit a continuance of their favours.
HENRY GIROUD.
Hamilton Livery Stable,
July 21, 1843.