

Mechanics. Let me explain. One of these Professors had questioned the qualifications of the members of the House of Assembly, freely chosen by the people, to deal with a public question in which he happened to be interested. Was it not competent for me, by a few simple contrasts, to bring him to his senses, and question his qualifications to pronounce such a sweeping opinion? I said I would go down into the Square, and take a man off his market cart, who should teach these Professors Philosophy; and when I name Mr. Titus Smith, is there a person in this audience who will dispute the fact? I think you will agree that not only could he teach them much of which they are ignorant, and that should be taught in a College, but that he has forgotten more than either of them ever learnt.

I said I would find a Shoemaker their equal in Mathematics—the sight of a face in the crowd reminds me that I might have added, and a farmer also—and whoever knows Ben Dawson or Adams Archibald knows that I speak the truth. I might have gone further, and challenged either of them to deliver as neat, as copious and beautiful, a course of lectures on Chemistry at their College, as Mr. McKinlay gives, every winter, at the Mechanics Institute, for nothing.

Gentlemen, there was one thing said which may have seemed presumptuous—that I thought, from the temper they exhibited, even I could open the sacred volume, and show that they had misconceived its spirit. I may have been wrong, but yet when I compare these peripatetic, writing, wrangling, grasping Professors, either with the venerable men who preceded them in the Ministry of their own Church, or in the advent of Christianity, I cannot but come to the conclusion that either one set or the other have mistaken the mode. Take all the Baptist Ministers, from one end of the Province to the other—the Hardings, the Dimocks, the Tupperts—take all that have passed away, from Alline to Burton—men who suffered every privation, preaching peace and contentment to a poor and scattered population; and the whole together never created as much strife—exhibited so paltry an ambition—or descended to the mean arts of misrepresentation to such an extent, in all their long and laborious lives, as these two arrogant Professors of