

Boutillier, Esq., in behalf of his then supposed friend, Mr. Christie, brought on the strong opposition to himself at this last Election at Percé and the other polling places in the west section of the County. This proceeding on the part of Mr. L. B. aggravated and gave offence to his old and really true friends, and to show him their displeasure in FORCING or endeavouring to FORCE Mr. Christie, in spite of their wishes and in opposition to their feelings, they were for those causes, and nothing more or less, opposed Mr. LeBoutillier at this last Election, although in their heart and mind, that were confident that Mr. LeBoutillier is the most eligible and trust-worthy man. A man possessed of ample means to command respect; a resident in the County, a large Landed Proprietor, the owner of three or four extensive Mercantile Establishments, affording constant and remunerating employment to some hundreds of the population: in a word—whose all lies in the County amongst ourselves.

To sum up the matter, the people of this County have had enough of such materials as Mr. Christie has shown himself to be possessed of, to last them for the next twenty years. The CLOVEN FOOT is at length discovered, and believe me, truly appreciated. It was high time. Having now fairly and honestly got clear of this man's almost never-ending importunities, we trust we shall, in good time, be enabled to wipe off the stain and scourge which has long been suspended over our heads in the appointment of two obnoxious individuals, patronized and supported through thick and thin, by Mr. Christie, to the prejudice of the Provincial Government, and to the great annoyance of the good people of Gaspé Basin and its surrounding vicinity: There is no secret in the matter, go where you will, North, South, East or West, you will hear of nothing but a recapitulation of the insidious, dishonest, iniquitous proceedings of those two men, of whose pedigree nothing favourably is known.

Their first entry into this County was very humble, they did not possess a wheelbarrow. The case is, however, much altered now, they ride in state, and if you are not tolerably nimble, it is ten to one if you are not rode over or get a rub, particularly if they chance to meet you at Lot No. 8, commonly known as a Reserve. Dirt you cannot escape if you come into collision with them, and after all be laughed at by those two worthies—WOLVES IN SHEEP CLOTHING.

These two men have managed by every stratagem imagina-