## TO THE ELECTORS OF HURON, PERTH AND BRUCE GENTLEMEN DE

You are aware that when I appeared before you at the late General Election I had not accepted Office, although I had been gazetted as President of the Executive Council. My reasons TEN SHILLINGS for refusing that Office 1 stated IN APYANER. for refusing that Office 1 stated to you plainly and in full. I then explained to you, that although it is necessary to have a Chair-man or President, the duties hitherto devolving upon the President were not such as to warrant the country in paying eight hundred pounds a year for his services. Since that time, however, the office of President of the Council has been materially altered and other important duties, till now neglected, have been attached to it-so that it is now in reality no longer a sinecure and hence my principle objection to it is entirely removed. Indeed, it may be presumed that the duties allotted to the President of the Council, in future, are equal in number, and almost equal in importance to the duties performed by any other member of the Cabinet.

So early as the year 1841. I urged in strong terms, upon the attention of the then Government, the justice and utility of establishing a Department of Agriculture, feeling then as I do now, that if any one interest or department was entitled to the consideration and vigilance of Legislature, that one should be the Agricultural. This is Canada's great interest-the foundation of all our hopes of wealth and prosperity; and notwithstanding the comparative indifference with which it has hitherto been regarded, it is the one which must furnish the "men women and money," that will ultimately raise us in the scale of nations. The Government has now

established a Department of Agriculture the management of which, together with several other duties connected with emigration, and the statistics of the Province are entrusted to the Chairman of Committees or President of the Council. And His Excellency having been pleased to offer me this office in its altered and improved character, I felt it my duty and estcemed it an honor to aid in the deliberations of an Administration in which I had full confidence-which I had assisted to form, and of which I expected to have been, from the first, a member.

MALCOLM CAMERON.

And although I still feel that And every editorial wight Has nought to do but what is right, And let the grumbler grumble. a gentleman of superior literary attainments would more proper ly discharge the duties of Chairy instance of the several duties of view of the several duties of Citerature. man of Committees, yet as His the faile may say out too surely respect for pub-lic opinion and the principles of a legal quibble. I shall, therefore, so seem set and give you. the faily, and you will the faily, and you may be setted to a server star problem of my conductand tary well solutions, to every start and give you. the faily, and you may be setted to the faily, and you may be setted to the faily and you will the faily, and you may be setted to the faily and you will the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they will the faily and they you may be setted to the faily and they will they will the faily will they will they will the faily will they will they will they will the faily will they will they will the faily will they will they will they will the faily will they will they will they will the faily will they wil



"THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER.

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Poetry.

THE EDITOR. That Editor who wills to please, Must humbly crawl upon his knees, And kiss the hand that beats him; Or if he dares attempt to walk, Must toe the mark that others chelk, And crings to all that mests him.

Says one, your subjects are too grav Too much morality you have— Too much about religion; Gire, me some witch or wizard talus, With alip shad ghosts, with fins and sot Or feathers like a pigeon.

I love to read, another cries, These monstrous fashionable lies— In other words, those navels Composed of kings and queens, and le Of border wars and Gothic hordes, That used to live in hovels.

No-no, cries one, we've had enough Of such confounded love sick stuff To craze the fair creation, Give us some recent foreign news, Of Russians, Turke-the Greeks and J Or any other nation.

The man of drilled scholastic lore, The man of united scholastic fore, Would like to e-s a little more, In scraps of Greek or Latin. The merchants rather have the price Of Southern Indigo and Rice, Of India silk and satin.

Another cries, I want more fun, A witty anecdote or pun, A rebus or a riddle: A rebus of a radio: Some long for missionary news, And some of worldly carnal views, Would rather hear a fiddle.

The critic, too, of classic skill, The critic, too, or classic term, Must dip in gail bis gander quill, And scrawl against the paper; Of all the fiterary fools Bred in our collages and schools, He cuts the silliest caper.

Another cries, I want to see Another cries, i want to A jumbled up variety— Variety in all things; A miscellanious hoge-podge print, Composed—I ouly give the hint, Of multifarious small things.

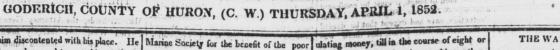
I want some marriage news, says miss It constitutes my highest blies To hear of weddings plenty; For in a time of general rais, None suffer from a drought 'tis plain

At least not one in twenty. I want to hear of death, says one-Of people totally undone, By losses, fire or fever; Answers snother; full as wise, I'd rather have the fall and rise Of otter skins and beaver.

Some signify a secret wish For now and then a savory dish Of polities to suit them; But here we rest at perfect case, For should they swear the moon

## cheese, We never should dispute them.

Of grave or humerous, wild or tame, Lofty or low, 'us all the same, Too haughty or too humble;



made him discontented with his place. He Marine Society for the benefit of the poor had often endeavored to get his mother's sailors. consent to leave Mr. W. and go with his companion, but the good woman would not hear a word about it. Finally seeing the determination of her son, she made known to him her feelings. But Henry was reso-

"If you do not give your consent,' said he, 'I will run away,' 'Remember,' said his mother, the cons

feelings perhaps it may be a thorn in your on board a vessel, and without informing

the house.

had sailed. The poor woman burst into a pleasant trade and a kind master. Above ing, active beings. After wandering about where none to counsel or advise him-and his serious emotions. He had learned the 1840, aged 80 years.' she was sad indeed for many a day. She foffies and the vices of the sailors, and had no heart to work—lost her usual viva-city, and her neighbors pronounced her in a decline. However, the poignancy of her home. Henry alandoned her, and shinned. The little group were astonished beyond man who, several years ago, give a five man who, several years ago, give a five city, and her neighbors pronounced her in a most abandoned. The vessel being bound fin.

lize the sorrows of her heart. Perhaps her was washed from the deck into the sea, and ing scene. son was dead, or if alive, in the company of was never seen again. However the storm the vile and unprincipled, or it may be that abated aud the craft survived, with the ex-

ten years from the time he saw his mother, he was the owner of a beautiful vessel. We will not follow Captain Norton through CHAPTER II. O' dark and fearful is the path That leadeth man astray; No blushing flowers to love it hath, No greenness spreads the way.

his voyages, nor recount the many dangers he escaped, nor the shipwrecks and trials he encountered. He was a superior officer, and a real gentleman. Once more, with a light heart, he was bending his course towards his native town, When Henry Norton parted from his which ten hears before he had left under pe-

mother he came to the determination to uences of disobedience to parents. If you leave Mr. Walker and follow the sea. The culiarly distressing circumstances. He arhould so far forget me and disregard my first opportunity that presented, he shipped rived there in the morning, and putting on his best clothes, started for the dwelling of flesh the rest of your days. I have told you his master, sailed for a foreign port. Every his mother. He was on the point of liftrepeatedly, that I can never give my con- thing was new to him on board the vessel, ing the latch, and walking in, when the ent for you to follow the sea. If you ever and it was sometime before he was able to thought struck him that perhaps his mother go, it will be contrary to the express wish take hold and work like the rest of the might have removed. He rapped at the of your mother, and God will never bless crew. He experienced that unpleasant door-a stranger came. On inquiry for sickness so common to fresh hands; but Mrs. Norton Henry was told they new of "Well, I don't care-I will go to sea, if when fully recovered, he was as hearty and no such woman-they having resided there

can get away, whether you give your con- active as any of the crew. Before he had for about three months only. The thought sent or not,' said the stubborn boy, leaving reached his destined port however, he struck him that he had better call at the found that a sea-faring life was not what he house of his old master; and on going round A day or two after, Mrs, Norton heard had anticipated on shore. Watching by he passed the grave yard. Carlosity promptfrom Mr. Walker that her son had run night in the storm and cold and continually ed him to enter. On many a stone he read away from his place, and shipped on board exposed to the weather in all seasons, made a familiar name; many had been sleepers a vessel and before he was apprised of it, him regret more than once that he had left there for years whom he supposed were liv-

tears and wrung her hands, exclaiming, all, he regretted most bitterly that he diso- the tombs for upwards of an hour, he saw What shall I do? Oh? how can I bear beyed his kind parent, and had pursued a a funeral procession enter. He walked to

'Oh my mother ! my mother !'--the Cap-

decline. However, the poignancy of her home, Henry abandoned her, and shipped The little group were astonished beyond

shipped on board. Those who have a so tremendous, and the waves beat over Ife was buried beside his mother, while mother's feeling, and those alone, can rea- them with so much fury. One poor fellow crowds were present to witness the affect-

A CUNNING TRICK.

the vile and unprincipled, or it may be that he was suffering from discase with no kind hand to administer to his wants. Such feelings burthened her soul; gave her angu-ish inexpressible. Another year passed and not a word hat been heard respecting Heary. Mrs Nor-ton true to a mother's love, had made up various things for him should he ever return and what little she earned, beside what was sofficient for her son support, was treasur-ed for his benefit. But her son came not. Year after year passed by, and no tidings

be value of which caand be a The necessity of concilint the offairs of the the intention of the Br oncede to the inhabit management of their own affair A protramation had been issuing the outlawry of Preterus.

TWELVE AND SIX PENCE SHOCKING BRUTALITY .---- We take the following particulars from the Louisville Courier, of an abominable scene that occurred on the Mississippi :-- "We learn \* NUMBER X. that a gambler of the name of Williamson, suffered the penalties of Lynch-law at Hick-THE WAY TO FORTUNE. man, a few days since, at the hands of the Let no poor boy after reading the follow passengers of the Steamer of St. Paul. It appears that a party of returned Califor-inains started for St. Louis on the boat The gentremation of the streets in f' — , where a bregar from New Orleans, but as the both was longing. The gentleman looks earneasily about leaving port a police officer taine on board and cautioned the passengers to be-Why do you not work? You ought to bard of gamblers and pickpockets during from New Orleans, but as the boat was be ashamed to beg ' 'Oh, sir I do not know where to get em-that several of the fraternity were on the Nonsense! replied the gentleman, 'you boat. This made the Californians extre-"Nonsense!" replied the gentleman, 'you can work if you will. Now listen to me I was once a beggar like you. A gentleman gave me a crown piece, and told me to work and not beg 'for God helps those who helps themselves." I at once left P\_\_\_\_\_\_, and got out of the way of my old companione. "This made the Californians extre-mely cautious and wary of the approaches?" of their fellow passengers. Some distance above Memphis, this main Williamson, in-duced one of the gold diggers to visit W's state room to try a bottle of, fine brandy: I represent the advice given me by my state room to try a bottle of fine brandy: nother, before the died, and I began to pray We drank some of the liquor, which almost mother, before she died, snol began to pray God to keep me from sin, and to give me has belp day by day. I went round to the houses in the country places, and with part of my five shillings, I bought old rags. It appears that the liquor had been drugged of my five shilings, I bought oid rars. It appears that the liquor had been drugged These I took to the paper mills and sold with morphine. The Californian, after his first price for the things I bought, and did not strive to sell them for more than I be-tempted to shoot Williamson with a pistol tempted to shoot Williamson with a pistol be honest and God prospered me. My pur-chases and profits became larger and larger. And now I have got more then to i known of crotra pieces that I can call my own.—()ne creat thus: I have kept from drink and to-They stopped at Hickman, and the pashacco." As the gentleman spoke, he took from his sengers, then took the law in their own have been and been an in the second s

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What shall I do? Oh? how can I bear this affliction? And it was a long time be-this affliction? And it was a long time be-fore she could be comforted. She thought how poorly her son was clad—of the depri-vations and dangers of the sea—of the company of profame men on board the ship where a one to coussel or advise him—and bis series men on board the ship the rew and in a round of pleasure forget to the har the asy may find wy out to the walked to the new made grave, waiting pensively for the approach of the dead. But a few fol-lowed. The coffm was laid beside the grave to the walked to the new made grave, waiting pensively for the approach of the dead. But a few fol-lowed. The coffm was laid beside the grave was may also beside the grave to the very blow brough the blood from the forgeten the circumstance until one day the rew and in a round of pleasure forget to the blood from the stall hand you over to the police? Years passed arwy. The continue have the active when the very blow brough the blood from the forgeten the circumstance until one day the rew and in a round of pleasure forget to the very stoped forward to the inscrip-tion. 'It was, Mary Norton, died May 9, the stories method be aver.'

in order to purchase some books.

THE PENNY POSTAGE SYSTEM .--- It is inderstood that the increase of correspondence from cheap postage has now arrived at a point at which the gross revenue of the

decline. However, the poignancy of her grief wore away, although she never ceased to think of her erring boy. After a twelve month had passed the ves-de returned, but to open afresh her lacerat-ed heart, Mrs. Norton was informed that her son had left the brig in a foreign port, and it was uncertain what vessel he had binned on hoard. Those who haves who haves who haves who haves he had binned on hoard. Those who haves on home, Henry abandoned her, and shipped on board another.—He felt ashamed of his course and conduct, and was determined not to return at present. Henry was soon upon the ocean again, but had not been out many her son had left the brig in a foreign port, and it was uncertain what vessel he had binned on hoard. Those who haves who haves on how as informed that her son had left the brig in a foreign port, and it was uncertain what vessel he had binned on hoard. Those who haves on home, Henry abandoned her, and shipped on board another.—He felt ashamed of his course and conduct, and was determined not to return at present. Henry was soon upon the ocean again, but had not been out many days, before the vessel experienced a se-vere gale. The Captain thought it was not possible for the ship to live, the wind was blumed on hoard. Those who haves on home, Henry abandoned her, and shipped to tract the had passed the vessel he had built was uncertain what vessel he had built was uncertain what vessel he had built was not the tweised her met of the wind was built was uncertain what vessel he had built was u pears that the number of newspapers conveyed gratuitously is twice as large as at the former period. The Great Exhibition has had some influence in augmenting the receipts of the past year; but the increase rom general causes has all a long been so

He had not been very long in conversa

book-seller recounted his history from the shore eventful day. It was very similar to that of the welcome guest. By industry, honesty, and independence on God's helps he had risen, step by step, from bying rags to selling papers and tracts in the streets, and then to keeping an old book shop, and ultimately to be the owner of one of the

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hip of a pur-ste for 1851, mel or d note forbid sjamin debte LL.

announced that the following appointments kind and benevolent, and a pattern of indus-wars made, viz-"The Hon. Joseph Bour-ret, Recorder for Montreal, William King

the sca would be as severe as affliction as could happen to me.? It is not the least. My Saviour is waiting next day he was on his journey to the ves-could happen to me.? It is not the neast. My Saviour is waiting next day he was on his journey to the ves-merry. Having been left with but little pro-perty on the death of her husband, by tak-cause T got it will not be long block to be press.?

The Quebe Mercury, and a galaxystein, and galaxystenend galaxystein, and galaxystein, and galaxystein, and galaxy

The boys took delight AN IRISHMAN'S MISTARE .- A monkey be- him, horns and all.

ed, the mails failed and

cacountered to is inknown to ordinary "Owing to the facts that our papermaker disappointed, the mails failed and deprived us of our exchanges, a Dutch pedlar stole our scissors, the rats run off with the paste, and the printers went to the cirwhile the Editor was at home tending the babies, our paper is unavoidably delay ed beyond the proper period of publication

Which can travel the fastest-heat or cold ?' Why, heat, you dunce ! Can't anybody catch cold ?'

The wedding-ring is worn on the fourth inger of the left hand, because it was anntly believed, that a small artery ran from this finger to the heart.

his head they would

Dr. Johnson, once speaking of a qui relsome fellow, said, " If he lind two ideas