

education; M. De Tocqueville stated explicitly amidst the cheers of the Mountain party, that the Cabinet had fully supported, and would adhere to, the expressions of policy contained in Louis Napoleon's celebrated letter to Col. Ney, and further, that the Pope's Manifesto had not realized all the hopes of the Government. We further observe that the President and his cabinet are at issue with the 1000 mile party, the latter not desiring to take steps against Prussia in support of the Sultan. It is understood that the President had determined not to be influenced by the Res-Actionists or ultra Legitimists, and his popularity had in some measure increased with the Republican party.

**CONSTANTINOPLE.**  
A Constantinople Turk was actively preparing for war, and hostilities between the Porte and Russia was thought unavoidable.

The British Ambassador had received despatches stating that the English fleet was on its way to the Dardanelles, and that the French Mediterranean squadron was also under orders to reconnoitre at the entrance of the Dardanelles. The Turkish army in Constantinople and its outposts were 100,000, and was daily drilled and unarmoured.

From a Correspondent of the N. York Tribune.  
**GUARANTEE OF CUBA DEPENDENCE.**  
Washington, Oct. 27.

My attention was directed some days ago to a paragraph in a London paper, in relation to Cuba, which stated that England, France, and the United States were bound by treaty stipulations to guarantee the independence of that island to the Spanish Government, and I was much surprised at the ignorance displayed therein. If this were true, it would not only oblige us to guarantee the possibility of annexing Cuba to this Republic, but be considered as rendering it obligatory upon us as well as France and England to protect the Spanish authorities against rebellion or invasion from any foreign power.

But I have examined pretty thoroughly into the treatise between these nations, and find no such provision. The United States had formed four treaties and conventions with Spain in all as follows:—  
**Treaty of Peace, &c.** Oct. 27, 1795.  
**Convention of Indemnification, &c.** Aug. 11, 1802.  
**Another** Feb. 22, 1819.  
Convention for settling claims about 1824.

Not a word is said in all these about guaranteeing the independence of Spain. In a treaty between his Britannic Majesty and Ferdinand VII. in 1809, the former by article 3rd, promises to assist Ferdinand in his struggles against the arms of France, and promises not to acknowledge any other King of Spain and the Indies thereto pertaining, than his Catholic Majesty, his heirs, &c., and Ferdinand agreed not to cede to France any part of his territories, or to give any part of them to any other power. A treaty was formed between France, Spain, Russia and Great Britain in 1814, but there is no promise of the kind above alluded to with regard to Cuba. One other treaty was made between Great Britain and Spain with regard to the slave trade in 1818.

It cannot be expected, however, that an annexation of Cuba, to this Republic will precede a revolution there. There is no way whereby she can be admitted into this Union until she has achieved her independence, as Texas did, except by the consent of Spain, which Spain probably will never give. But the fears of the mother country have now become excited to a degree that may lead to beneficial results in ameliorating the condition of the Cubans, and if a liberal policy is promptly entered into, the prospect of procrustean rebellion and the loss of a valuable colony. The measure seems finally thrown out at Madrid, that Government will assist in transferring the sovereignty of Cuba into the hands of the black inhabitants if it cannot retain itself, is supremely absurd. It could not if it would, and it would be a miserable policy if it could. The day has gone by for African Governments to be framed on this continent.

**ASMODEUS.**  
**AWFUL TRAGEDY IN ST. LOUIS.**  
St. Louis, 30th Oct.

An awful tragedy occurred last evening at Barnum's Hotel. Some few days since, two young French gentlemen, Gonzales de Montequi and Count Raymond de Montequi, lodged in this city, from Chicago, and took lodgings at Barnum's Hotel, saying that they were on a tour of inspection through the West. Nothing particular was observed in their manner until last evening about 10 o'clock; as Mr. Barnum, a nephew of the proprietor, and J. J. Macomber, steward of the house, were returning to bed, one of the French gentlemen came to the window on the gallery and tapped lightly on the sash. Mr. Barnum pulled the curtain to one side when the man outside fired a gun, the ball from which passed through Mr. Barnum's forehead, and he fell dead in the arms of Macomber.

At the report of the gun, Mr. Albert Jones, a coachmaker, who had a room adjoining, rushed to the door to see what was the difficulty. He had scarcely passed the door when he perceived a shot which struck him to the floor, and he died in a few moments after. A couple of gentlemen who had entered the gallery were struck with bullets. Their names are H. M. Henderson, wounded in the forehead, and W. H. Hubble, of Liberty, wounded in the arm. The assassin was immediately pursued to his room where after a desperate struggle he was secured. He is the younger of the two brothers.

Mr. Barnum is still alive, but it is certain that he cannot recover. The trunk of the French brothers were broken open this morning, and letters and papers found showing them to be Parisians of wealth and family. They also contained some splendid accoutrements, and \$1,500 in German gold coin. They returned coolly, and say they will plead their own cause. Albert Jones who was shot was buried this forenoon; he was shot by an oncero ball, and 60 large calibre Magnums were ordered, and a strong police force to protect the jail. The other police force were wounded and doing well, and will in all probability recover.

**JACQUES.—Do not be a hero!**—The Belmont Correspondent stated that a gentleman that city left home on Wednesday, informing his wife that business would probably keep him away until the next day. The wife being of a frail nature, or her husband had just sent for her sister to come and stay with her during the night. She did so, and occupied the husband's place in the bed. It happened that the husband was absent of his sister, and having completed his business, and not having anticipated his wife's absence, that was anticipated, went home shortly after midnight. Going into his chamber, he addressed himself without disturbing either of the occupants of the bed, but just as he was going to get in, he discovered what his imagination and jealousy instantly conjured into a man! Quick as thought he seized his bootjack and commenced belabouring the usurper of his rights, about the head in the most desperate manner. The screams of his victim and wife, however, soon showed him the mistake he had made, and without taking report for the authority, we don't doubt but that he felt foolish and ashamed of his precipitancy. His wife's sister had both her eyes very much blackened & bruised, and the side of her face so badly cut, that a physician was necessarily called in to dress her injuries. We advise him hereafter to follow the advice of Davy Crockett—"be sure you're right, then go ahead."

and the patriotism of a portion of the community by false assertions, and pegan prophesies of ruin and bankruptcy, which are just opening their jaws to render Canada invisible! But, as we observed before, Mr. Gowans' panorama of the valley of the shadow of Death, is very easily accounted for, and neither requires or deserves much notice. And to those few liberals who are countenancing the deception, and lending their assistance to bring the present Government into disrepute, it is only necessary to remind them that the evils complained of by the *Languists* and the *Gowansites*, or Annexationists, are evils of their own making—evils manufactured by their own pegan many many years ago, and remain now, merely awaiting the due and regular action of the machinery that will sweep them from existence. Making expect mankind to do far more than the nature of mankind will permit. We must take men as they really are, and not as we would wish them to be—perfect honesty is a very rare quality even in private individuals, and it is a moral policy in public or corporate bodies. We never expect to see a perfect civil Government, nor a perfect Ministry—the expectation would be altogether preposterous, and the thing itself would be unnatural—therefore we wish no such romantic dreams. But when we are aware that the important improvements in the condition of the country were made by the party now in power, we are willing to remember that "Barnum was not built in one day," and although there may be some short-comings, and a few blunders chargeable on the Ministry, we do not feel disposed to denounce them without mercy. We give them credit for what they have done—we expect them to do more, and making all due allowances for the errors and frailties of humanity, we feel satisfied that they are at least as good as any which we could find to succeed them.

Above all, we never can unite with the opposition party in endeavoring to render them unpopular. That party had a long trial at Government in this colony. Our present grievances rose up and were noted under their administration, and the very fact that they never discovered these grievances till now, is, in a sufficient measure, a confession of their culpability. Besides, when we consider that during their Session, we have got a new Municipal Act—a new Election Law—a new School Act, and many other minor acts, all of much value to our progress as a free people, and all liberal—and when we consider that the University question, which had long been a fruitful source of contention and bad feeling, has been satisfactorily and equitably settled—that we have the promise of a new Assessment Law, and a new Representation Law, both based on the principles of strict justice—and that we have, at least, a hope, that the chief executive of the country, the *Rectories* and the *Clergy* reserves, will be converted to some useful purpose; we feel kind of conviction that our fair progress during the past year, will bear a fair comparison with the progress of any ten years of Canadian Legislation, and hence we are strongly inclined to turn round upon our growing contemporaries and ask—"What are you all crying about?"

## HURON SIGNAL.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1849.

WHAT ARE YOU ALL CRYING ABOUT?

News in this world produces a more sickening effect upon our nervous sensibility, than to see grown up people whining and blubbering like wretched school boys, about something that has not happened and is not likely to happen. A few of the more subtle Tories have recently got up a hue and cry of misery, and desolation, and poverty, and red ruin which they represent as now sweeping over Canada with the fury and destruction of the whirlwind. This palpable delusion has been very palatable to a large number of bankrupts and prodigals of their own party, and the howl has become wide-spread, deep and loud—will even a few respectable individuals have become bewildered, and unfortunately joined the majority of wags? To attempt to reason with the manufacturers of these kind of *Jack-o'-lanterns*, or to endeavor to dissipate this phantasm fear from the minds of those who are retaining it, would certainly be a very foolish task; and one for which we would expect but small thanks. The few respectable individuals, however, who have thoughtfully got enveloped in the *light-blue* alarm are still objects of commiseration, and when we consider that they are dupes rather than knaves, men do feel a desire to disentangle them from the meshes into which their simplicity has allowed them to fall.

The panic in which a fraction of our fellow countrymen are writing at present reminds us of the anecdote of an old man who after he had run a quarter of a mile from the Laugh Kirk of Kilmarnock, under the dreadful impression that the Kirk was falling on his head, and he was bound to look at what he supposed was a mass of rain, and holding up his hand, as if to guard himself from the falling fabric, muttered "Ay, ay, there it comes! there it comes! 'Tis down now!" and staggering backwards to save himself, fell over the crumple of the side walk and broke his neck—and the Laugh Kirk stood just where it was, and remained a good substantial building for half a century after the old stupid creature imagined himself buried in its rubbish! "The rain and decay" which the *Languists* and the *Annexationists* have been devastating Canada for the last six months, will bear a fair comparison with the downfall of the Laugh Kirk of Kilmarnock, and we are exceedingly sorry to see some of our liberal journals of Upper Canada, countenancing the imposture, and uniting in the delirious cry of desolation and death! When Ours R. Gowans classifies the evils and devils of Pandora's box, and lets them loose upon our country, we do not feel astonished—the very fact that Mr. Gowans did not discover these evils and devils twenty months ago, when he was receiving a salary of five hundred a year of the people's money for doing nothing on the Beauharnois Canal, sufficiently explains his meaning. When the sons, and grandsons, and cousins, and kindred of the *Compurg* who, in the name of Loyalty and the Church, plundered the people of Canada for half a century, rant and rave about the extravagance of the public expenditure, and the ruined circumstances of the country, their conduct requires no explanation. The "fishpots, and the leeks, and the onions, and the galleys," are lost to them, even beyond the hope of recovery, and the weakest capacity can easily understand their lamentations. But when men who not only profess, but have actually countenanced and wrestled many years for responsible Government and political justice—men who have been pre-eminently instrumental in wresting the scepter of power from the hand of the oppressor, and of enlightening the public mind on the subject of civil Government and political rights—when such men are found uniting with the common enemies of freedom in their clamours against the present Rulers of our affairs, there is certainly some room for amazement and explanation. The assertion that Canada is fast sinking into ruin and decay, must certainly appear very ridiculous to every man who is, even in the slightest degree, acquainted with the past history of the country. The Government—the institutions—the general intelligence and the prospects of prosperity of to-day, compared with the condition of the Colony twenty years ago, even twelve years ago, exhibit a degree of progress that would at that period have been deemed utterly impracticable, without first being heralded by a convulsive revolution. And yet, all these beneficial changes have been brought about possibly by the legitimate exercise of reason. The great battle of freedom has been fought and won, solely by the weapons of intellect—corruptible despots of the worst species have been signally vanquished, and self-government—the management of all our own business has been fully and fairly conceded. The political destiny, and the common weal of this Province are now as completely in the hands of the people as though they lived under the most democratic form of Republicanism. And all this liberty of political action—the national independence, has been not only sanctioned by the Parent State, but has, in reality, been facilitated and aided by her with a zeal and an interest unparalleled in the history of Colonial Government. And yet, in the midst of this remarkable progress, a few hypocrites like Ours R. Gowans, have the audacity to insult the intellects of the Province, and weaken the allegiance

of, and we are assured, he now retires from his arduous task with the thanks and good-wishes of a large proportion of his fellow colonists.

It is said that at the recent Elections in the State of New York, the Whigs carried every thing before them.

## THE LEAGUE.

We give up to-day a large portion of our space to the singular doings of this association of constitution makers, constitution takers, federalists, financiers, quasi-annexationists, old fashioned Tories, office hunters, rejected candidates for Parliamentary honors, and political philosophers and economists of all ages and hues. Fitting discussion would be wholly unimportant; that did not develop the political fact of some importance, that a considerable leaning of annexation-feeling prevailed the convention, and that they fear the consequence of an immediate appeal to the people. They were made quite a step in the direction of annexation since the Kingston Convention. Mr. Gamble, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Dixon all became the Washington of a "peaceful revolution." The facility with which the latter gentleman fabricated a constitution which is to play an important part in the history of the northern half of this continent, in all future time beats Abbe Sieyes hollow. We admire the self-complacency and nonchalant with which he could fabricate, in less time than would be required to make a hat, a new federal constitution for seven Provinces. He is quite at home at that sort of thing.

The remedy of Messrs. Gamble and Gowans for commercial depression, in the old story of protection, and is therefore harmless enough.

It is the revolutionary propositions of the Convention; and their idea of the mode of effecting their designs that forms the most interesting part of the proceedings. Their constituents are in a minority in the Province; both in Parliament and out of Parliament. To devise measures for restoring the fallen fortunes of the party they represent, would be unbecomingly patriotic in their legitimate sphere of action. But they went a step further. They stepped beyond the limits prescribed for the action of political partisanship. From seeking to better the fortunes of their party, they proceeded to the conquest of the political society. This they pronounced faulty; and with the agility of intuitive philosophers prescribed the remedy—a federal union of the Provinces. Mr. Dixon, of London, articulates a bold, but not a wise, federal constitution for the British American Provinces the next. He promises to produce it at a given hour; the hour arrives and he pulls out of his vest pocket the promised constitution. There, on that little dirty bit of paper, are prescribed the duties of the members of the national existence. I submit this constitution," says Mr. Dixon, "to the assembled wisdom of the Convention." The bustling services three hours of killing oratory; but flying no more, it expires, and with all due solemnity is committed to the printer of the deep thinking philosopher who makes constitutions to order, almost in the twinkling of an eye.

## THE THIRD RIDING OF YORK.

There is a great deal of nonsense on the carpet at present about the Election for the Third Riding—*PETER PERRY*, the man of the people, is to be an Annexationist—and is to be opposed by the Hon. ROBERT BALDWIN, and by WILLIAM CLARK, Esq. of Scarborough, and in short by the whole Ministerial party, and his return is to be regarded as a complete defeat of the Ministry.

We do not believe a word of all this stuff. Peter Perry may, or may not, be an Annexationist; but that is his private business, and we are not concerned in guessing the measure of his mind; he may at some period be united to the American Republic, or should be united immediately. Perhaps he believes all this, and admitting that he does, what has that to do with his eligibility to represent the Third Riding of York? He dare not advocate Annexation in the House of Assembly in Toronto. He will be required to take the oath of Allegiance just the same as any other Member, and we believe he will be just as much disposed to observe the obligation as the rest of the Members; and therefore we cannot understand what the Hon. ROBERT BALDWIN, or any man has to do with Mr. Perry's private dreams or opinions. In the year 1837, the Tories of Scotland refused to put out Dr. John Bowring from the representation of the Kilmarnock District of Burghs. Dr. Bowring is one of the best men, and one of the most talented statesmen that has sat in the British House of Commons, but he was too liberal for the Tories, and was therefore doomed to go out. And as no possible objection could be raised against his political conduct, an old bigoted, high Church elder was employed to interrogate him at a meeting of the Electors, on his religious views. "Do you believe in the Divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ?" said the old rascal. "I don't intend to teach Theology in Parliament," replied Dr. Bowring. Now, the *Theology* and the *Annexation* in these two cases, seem to us to be the exact equivalents. We have no fear of Mr. Baldwin opposing Peter Perry in the Third Riding—the Ministry will bid Mr. Perry's return as a valuable acquisition to their party, and if the Tories are disposed to regard his return as a triumph over the Ministry, we wish they may soon have fifty such triumphs to boast of for assembly. Mr. Perry is one of that class of men to whom Canada should look for cheap, just, and prosperous Legislation. William Clark, Esq. of Scarborough, is a good man, and one of the right sort—shrewd, intelligent, enterprising farmer. We have known Mr. Clark for at least a quarter of a century, and that is much longer than he has known Canada, and here the Third Riding in want of a member, through Mr. Baldwin's opposition, Mr. Clark would be a valuable acquisition to their party, and if the Tories are disposed to regard his return as a triumph over the Ministry, we wish they may soon have fifty such triumphs to boast of for assembly. Mr. Perry is one of that class of men to whom Canada should look for cheap, just, and prosperous Legislation. William Clark, Esq. of Scarborough, is a good man, and one of the right sort—shrewd, intelligent, enterprising farmer. We have known Mr. Clark for at least a quarter of a century, and that is much longer than he has known Canada, and here the Third Riding in want of a member, through Mr. Baldwin's opposition, Mr. Clark would be a valuable acquisition to their party, and if the Tories are disposed to regard his return as a triumph over the Ministry, we wish they may soon have fifty such triumphs to boast of for assembly.

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We do not believe a word of all this stuff. Peter Perry may, or may not, be an Annexationist; but that is his private business, and we are not concerned in guessing the measure of his mind; he may at some period be united to the American Republic, or should be united immediately. Perhaps he believes all this, and admitting that he does, what has that to do with his eligibility to represent the Third Riding of York? He dare not advocate Annexation in the House of Assembly in Toronto. He will be required to take the oath of Allegiance just the same as any other Member, and we believe he will be just as much disposed to observe the obligation as the rest of the Members; and therefore we cannot understand what the Hon. ROBERT BALDWIN, or any man has to do with Mr. Perry's private dreams or opinions. In the year 1837, the Tories of Scotland refused to put out Dr. John Bowring from the representation of the Kilmarnock District of Burghs. Dr. Bowring is one of the best men, and one of the most talented statesmen that has sat in the British House of Commons, but he was too liberal for the Tories, and was therefore doomed to go out. And as no possible objection could be raised against his political conduct, an old bigoted, high Church elder was employed to interrogate him at a meeting of the Electors, on his religious views. "Do you believe in the Divinity of the Lord Jesus Christ?" said the old rascal. "I don't intend to teach Theology in Parliament," replied Dr. Bowring. Now, the *Theology* and the *Annexation* in these two cases, seem to us to be the exact equivalents. We have no fear of Mr. Baldwin opposing Peter Perry in the Third Riding—the Ministry will bid Mr. Perry's return as a valuable acquisition to their party, and if the Tories are disposed to regard his return as a triumph over the Ministry, we wish they may soon have fifty such triumphs to boast of for assembly. Mr. Perry is one of that class of men to whom Canada should look for cheap, just, and prosperous Legislation. William Clark, Esq. of Scarborough, is a good man, and one of the right sort—shrewd, intelligent, enterprising farmer. We have known Mr. Clark for at least a quarter of a century, and that is much longer than he has known Canada, and here the Third Riding in want of a member, through Mr. Baldwin's opposition, Mr. Clark would be a valuable acquisition to their party, and if the Tories are disposed to regard his return as a triumph over the Ministry, we wish they may soon have fifty such triumphs to boast of for assembly.

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The Bytown Packet has changed hands—Mr. FAIR has taken his farewell in a very clever valedictory address, and his successor, Mr. BELL, has made his debut on principles and in language that augurs well for the cause of freedom in the Ottawa country. Few local journals in Upper Canada have fought a tougher and more successful battle than the *Packet*, and its present conductor will only cling so far as to be as persevering in the principles of common sense and justice as Mr. FAIR has done, the political-religious press of Bytown will soon lose its vitality. Mr. FAIR has done much for the promotion of a rational state of soci-

ety, and we are assured, he now retires from his arduous task with the thanks and good-wishes of a large proportion of his fellow colonists.

It is said that at the recent Elections in the State of New York, the Whigs carried every thing before them.

## THE LEAGUE.

We give up to-day a large portion of our space to the singular doings of this association of constitution makers, constitution takers, federalists, financiers, quasi-annexationists, old fashioned Tories, office hunters, rejected candidates for Parliamentary honors, and political philosophers and economists of all ages and hues. Fitting discussion would be wholly unimportant; that did not develop the political fact of some importance, that a considerable leaning of annexation-feeling prevailed the convention, and that they fear the consequence of an immediate appeal to the people. They were made quite a step in the direction of annexation since the Kingston Convention. Mr. Gamble, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Dixon all became the Washington of a "peaceful revolution." The facility with which the latter gentleman fabricated a constitution which is to play an important part in the history of the northern half of this continent, in all future time beats Abbe Sieyes hollow. We admire the self-complacency and nonchalant with which he could fabricate, in less time than would be required to make a hat, a new federal constitution for seven Provinces. He is quite at home at that sort of thing.

The remedy of Messrs. Gamble and Gowans for commercial depression, in the old story of protection, and is therefore harmless enough.

It is the revolutionary propositions of the Convention; and their idea of the mode of effecting their designs that forms the most interesting part of the proceedings. Their constituents are in a minority in the Province; both in Parliament and out of Parliament. To devise measures for restoring the fallen fortunes of the party they represent, would be unbecomingly patriotic in their legitimate sphere of action. But they went a step further. They stepped beyond the limits prescribed for the action of political partisanship. From seeking to better the fortunes of their party, they proceeded to the conquest of the political society. This they pronounced faulty; and with the agility of intuitive philosophers prescribed the remedy—a federal union of the Provinces. Mr. Dixon, of London, articulates a bold, but not a wise, federal constitution for the British American Provinces the next. He promises to produce it at a given hour; the hour arrives and he pulls out of his vest pocket the promised constitution. There, on that little dirty bit of paper, are prescribed the duties of the members of the national existence. I submit this constitution," says Mr. Dixon, "to the assembled wisdom of the Convention." The bustling services three hours of killing oratory; but flying no more, it expires, and with all due solemnity is committed to the printer of the deep thinking philosopher who makes constitutions to order, almost in the twinkling of an eye.

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