

Colonial.

We have once more been honoured with

the presence of the Representative of Royalty, and considering the eclipse under which Montreal has so long reposed in obscurity, she has not manifested any very open demonstration of exuberant loyalty at this dispersion of the cloud which has enveloped her for nearly three years, but at the same time there has been no manifestation of ill-advised hostility either in word or act.

There was much previous speculation as to how his Lordship would be received and treated during his stay. Some anticipated disagreeable results, but we are happy to say that these prophets of evil have been either mistaken or disappointed.

The following is the address presented by the Mayor and Corporation to Lord Elgin at the Hays' House, and His Excellency's reply:

To His Excellency the Right Honourable the Earl of Elgin and Kincardine.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY:

We, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Citizens of the City of Montreal, beg leave to approach Your Excellency, to thank you that you have been graciously pleased to accept our invitation to visit this City, on Your Excellency's return from the Boston Railroad Celebration.

We witnessed with feelings of proud and grateful satisfaction the dignified and able bearing of Your Excellency, as Governor General of Canada, at the late memorable assemblage in Boston of the most distinguished Statesmen of the American Union and adjoining Provinces.

We beg leave also to express our sense of the deep obligations we owe to the Authorities and Citizens of Boston, for their cordial reception and most hospitable entertainment of your Excellency and the Citizens of Canada, and the gratification afforded us by their enthusiastic manifestations of respect for your Excellency, as Governor of British North America.

We fervently hope that Your Excellency's visit will prove as agreeable to Your Excellency, as we beg leave to assure you, it is grateful to us.

REPLY.

MR. MAYOR AND GENTLEMEN:

I thank you very sincerely for this cordial welcome to Montreal. It has greatly enhanced the pleasure which I have derived from my visit to our hospitable neighbours, that I should have been able on my return, in compliance with your invitation, to accompany you to this place.

I accept this Address from you, however, gentlemen, less as a mark of personal regard than as an emphatic declaration on your part of your loyal consideration for the office and Position of the representative of your Sovereign; I value it more highly on this account.

You are pleased to express satisfaction with the manner in which Canada was represented by me, on a late interesting occasion. You express that satisfaction in terms far too flattering to me personally.

For nearly five years, at the command of our beloved Queen, I have filled this position among you—discharg-

ing its duties, often imperfectly, never carelessly, or with indifference. We are all of us aware, that the period is approaching, when I may expect to be required by the same Gracious Authority to resign into other and, I trust, worthier hands, the high office of Governor General, with the heavy burden of responsibility and care which attaches to it.

At the conclusion, his Lordship presented his Worship the Mayor with the gold chain procured for him some days since, and having placed it on his (the Mayor's) shoulders, his Lordship remarked, that the honour and credit of the city could not be placed upon one worthier—a compliment which our worthy Mayor justly deserved.

John R. Clark's denial of the creed a couple of his neighbours gave him in the last Star will be found in another column. We suppose that they made a mistake and took Mr. Clark for one of his brothers, who is a Hicksite preacher.

We publish the decision of the Superior Court in the case of Mr. Warteles. The Lord Bishop of the Diocese has simply maintained the known and established rule and usage of the Church of England, received invariably at home; and where circumstances leave it possible invariably abroad; and he would have been obviously deficient in duty, occupying the charge which he does, if he had not done his best to preserve the ordinary rules, and usages of the Church, and to pass them down among the members of the communion.

It is manifestly not from an attachment to Church of England principle that this attempt has been made to compel the Church to afford her ministrations within un consecrated ground, inasmuch as the child was baptized by the minister of another communion.

therefore resolved to be a sailor; got his straw hat "shortened" of half its rim, and covered with a coat of black paint—beggd a little money from his poor weak mother, which bought him a blue jacket and a pair of trousers nearly as large at his ankle as at his waist.

The daughter, named Adeline, would have been a pretty, interesting, well-looking girl, but being always praised by her mother as the beauty of the country, she was as full of pride and affection as our apple trees were of blossoms last spring, though like them she has made a poor return for so much pretension.

But I have not said a word as yet about the children. They had three, two boys and a girl. They were fine children as infants; but they were sadly "spoiled in the bringing up."

This wedding was a bad thing in more ways than one. The old people soon found out what they had strong reason to fear on the evening of the wedding—that their darling child had thrown herself away on a worthless penniless deceiver.

Driven from their once comfortable house and having no wild lands to go to, all they could do was to rent a low tavern on the outskirts of the city, and there the son-in-law attends the bar, whilst the women do the housework—whilst Mr. B. takes care of the few horses which are put up there—whilst he and his son-in-law both begin to show the sad effects of having liquor so continually before them.

Thus has fondness for company, desecration of the Sabbath, and consequent neglect of all the duties of religion stripped Mr. B. of his good comfortable farm and house, turned one son into a miserable beggar, sent the other to an early and dishonoured grave, whilst his only daughter is the wife of the bar-tender of an outskirt tavern, where his wife does the cooking, washing, and scrubbing, and he does the stable work;—verily there is great force in the declaration, "The way of transgressors is hard."

Yours very truly,

A SPECTATOR.

Diocese of Toronto, Sept. 1851.

to live in under the barn, yet several of them died there; and he was obliged in the spring to take up his barn floor on account of the smell that arose from the dead bodies.

With all this "bad luck," you may be assured, Mr. Editor, that Mr. B. fell very much behind-hand.—Heavy accounts were posted up against him at the store, and regularly transmitted to him; for although every thing was going against him out of doors, he was not willing to stint himself within doors.

One day I was present, and after his mother had given him every thing he asked for, he said to his mother in an ambitious tone: "what shall I want next?"

They were not so bad as some people said they were for they often went to meeting; but it generally happened that, they either rode up with a great swell for the minister, or else they came in quite late during the long prayer; and as they took care to make no pretty noise in coming in and the people even already pretty well tired, they attracted the eyes of most.

Then they could do just about what they liked; and leaving their horses behind them, they used to walk to and from meeting with the girls. After a time Edwin, the elder persuaded his foolish mother to sell what was left of her wild lands after paying for the spring wagon, and get him a horse and buggy for himself, and then indeed he was set up; and could not only go where he pleased himself but also take his company with him.

Edwin was soon forgiven, his wife's conduct could find no mercy. Bad brought on worse till they actually quarrelled, and the end of it was the son and his equally helpless wife and child had to leave, and as Edwin was leaving village, he opened a little grocery in a neighbourhood, where he sold a few pipes, a little tobacco, tape, and thread, and a few other things openly, and what whiskey he could in a small back room out of the way.

Edwin was no welcome inmate, and though their dear no mercy. Bad brought on worse till they actually quarrelled, and the end of it was the son and his equally helpless wife and child had to leave, and as Edwin was leaving village, he opened a little grocery in a neighbourhood, where he sold a few pipes, a little tobacco, tape, and thread, and a few other things openly, and what whiskey he could in a small back room out of the way.