

of the community may be in the discharge of their duty, an honest and impartial press that looks for respect in its locality, as the faithful recorder of, and fearless commentator on passing events, has no choice.

To this complexion has it come at last? Our local readers must be well aware that amidst all the vagaries that have been enacted here for the last few months past, by this man, whose conduct we are now about to review. We have demeaned ourselves with patience, deeming such escapades as only fit to be met with good humored raillery and sarcasm. The mixture of folly, buffoonry and coarseness which has marked the attacks that have been made upon some of the most virtuous, able and esteemed of our citizens, with a view to induce the Executive to deprive them of their coveted offices, required nothing else from us. They defeated themselves by their own grossness.

Law and order are for the present suspended among us. The head of that Municipality which should guard and protect our rights, check vice, and administer justice in our local institutions, has betrayed his trust.

The constituted authority of the Queen has been insulted and defied in open court; the utility of a public school in the highest state of discipline is rendered abortive; the functions of an able and discreet board of trustees are superseded, and a virtuous and defenceless girl, a tried and faithful teacher, taken from her seat by the police, before the eyes of her pupils, treated as remorselessly as a felon, or *low Cyprian* tried upon a charge which had to be dismissed, and, lastly, a ferocious mob introduced into the Council room to yell, hoot, hiss at and intimidate the Municipal Council, and so prevent any enquiry by the only lawful authorities, into these matters.

Such, people of Brantford, is your degraded condition. Such the alarming crisis which your carelessness, indifference and supineness in the choice of the head of your Municipality has produced.

We beg them seriously to consider their conduct, and to reflect calmly and dispassionately upon the consequences that must ensue, if, upon every difference that may arise among them, the mob is called in and permitted and encouraged to take part in their conflicts. We are reminded by lookers on, that Messrs. Quinlan and Hurst, both stated that they would be the first to call the Mayor's conduct into question, if he treated any member of the Board disrespectfully, and yet during the excitement that prevailed on Monday night, they look on approvingly, while the Mayor, with clenched fists threatens one of their number, Mr. Long, with violence and dismissal from the Council for ever.

A gentleman presents a petition, and a Councillor says "pitch it out of the window." A person in the crowd says he has a petition to dismiss them all, and the Mayor waving a paper over his head, joins in the cheer that follows the announcement. We have no space for farther comment to-day; but shall return to the subject in our next, which will doubtless appear before the friends of order have determined upon their course of action.—*Expositor, June 6th.*