

The Speaker said if J. L. would give up to parliament, the discovery of the process whereby he brought forward pupils so rapidly, he had no doubt that they would grant him a liberal sum. To this, J. L. replied, that he had a series of experiments in view, and appropriate lessons to prepare;—that his discovery would be *unrealizing* to any persons, without lessons to carry it into effect, and that he would rather wait and bring them out *altogether* in perfection, than communicate a single portion grounded on one experiment only.

During the last two years, the overwhelming influx of emigrants, many of whom were in circumstances of great distress, necessarily occupied the attention of the public, when he felt himself called upon to aid and serve them, which occasioned a delay in perfecting his improvements.

He made no application to the present session of parliament, because of the name in which threats had been used, implying that he should have no grant if he exercised his right of voting on the principles of British freedom. He preferred rather applying to his friends all over the world, than to ask for support where aid had already been considered as a badge of slavery, or as easily perverted to an influence equal to to a bribe for electioneering purposes.

If the Speaker himself had been the candidate, J. L. would doubtless have voted for him on the ground of the interest he had always taken in public education; and he regrets, he should ever have to lament, that what he esteemed so noble, what he praised so justly, what he approved so much as public zeal for education, should have been perverted by party spirit, to a blot, a degrading blot, on all that was so excellent. Did not the number of persons, the words, the actions, all accord with the threat of Lafontaine, publicly uttered at the poll; he should not have considered all concerned, as walking by the same rule, and pursuing the same purpose.

J. L. never interfered in the election, nor did he take any interest in it, until he observed in the newspaper, his neighbour P. E. Leclere's name as chairman of a meeting for the nomination of candidates, the following conversation took place in the street:—

J. L. So neighbour Leclere, I hear thou art electioneering.

D. E. L. I do not think Dr. Tracy a suitable person to represent this city in parliament, and I am endeavouring to introduce Mr. Bagg.

This was the first decided information J. L. had on the subject.

J. L. Nor I neither. For I think Dr. Tracey a very unfit man for a representative, and I have a great respect for Stanley Bagg. I do not know that I live in the Ward, or that I have a vote—I never voted in my life; but if I have one, I shall be willing to give it, if it comes to a sharp point.

P. E. L. Certainly you have a vote.

J. L. Then in case it comes to the last five or six votes, call on me.—Do not call but in case of necessity, and then depend on me.

L. E. L. Thank you sir—thank you—Good night.

Stanley Bagg's son was one of my pupils, hence arose my *acquaintance* with him, which, with my general knowledge of his character induced me to promise my vote.

Could J. L. imagine the interest of the Speaker would be used to controul his vote for Dr. Tracey? But I did not even suppose that there was either friendship or connexion between the Speaker and Dr. Tracey; however singular might be some of their political sentiments, all that I promised