HURON SIGNAL.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. | "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." | TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

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BY CHARLES DOLSEN,

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THOMAS MACQUEEN, Editor.

☞ All kinds of Book and Job Printing, in the English and French languages, executed with neatness and dispatch.

COMMON SENSE.

From the London Telegraph.

The state of Europe, which, in the eyes of Lord J. Russell, justifies the continuance of our vast military preparations, begins to manifest itself in disturbance and alarm. There was a large and riotous assemblage yesterday at Charing-cross. In Clerkenwell, last night, there was another. In Dublin much exciting language is used, actually provoking revolt; and the *Times* calls loudly, as if anxious to hasten the fray, for the prosecution of Mr. Mitchell. Our news from Glasgow is still more alarming. There the mob have broken loose, they have armed themselves, and an insurrection is begun. There the dragoons—a part of Lord John Russell's establishments—have been called into operation, showing distinctly "the state of Europe," that requires the remedy of military restraint or military blood-letting. Different from France, our government has the advantage of not being all concentrated on a spot, and it cannot be overthrown by one mob; but the community suffers the disadvantage of riots and threatened riots in numerous places—protracted agonies, which will require all the vigilance of the government, even if everywhere supported by the local authorities, to suppress and cure them.

After all is said and done, what is gained to the community, what is gained to the government, by establishing a system of coercion? When most successful, it does but tread out of life all that is worth living for, and tumbles in the end, like the Colossus of Paris, into a melancholy ruin by its own weight. We grant that the community cannot thrive amidst riots and insurrections, but there are two ways of putting them down. The rioters may be shot, imprisoned, or hanged; or all reasonable demands may be granted, and the rioters soothed—quietly incorporated with those who love peace, and become the best friends of order. Industrious labourers are as strongly wedded to habits of toil as fashionable ladies to habits of dissipation. They not only have a strong interest in the continuance of tranquillity, but its continuance is for them an actual necessity. Beyond a day or two, or even an hour or two, they have no means of subsistence. In most cases subsistence is the produce of their labour, and if they labour not in tranquility, neither they nor anybody else can be provided beyound a very short time with the means of subsistence. They, therefore, as the rule, do not break into outrage, do not become rioters, nor continue rioters, except they are suffering, and unjustly treated. Before marshalling dragoons against them it would be reasonable to speak to them, to sooth them, to inquire of what they complain, and if their complaints be just, give them redress.

It will be said that authority cannot speak with armed rioters. But is not authority itself armed; has it not always turned a deaf ear to their requests, unless enforced by some kind of violence; and does it not set them the example of trying to have their own way and obtain their end, by dint of the bayonet or pike? That the populace are armed, seems to us no more a reason why the armed authority should not yield to them, if their demands be just, than that Lord J. Russell should resist the majority of the House of Commons.

The question returns then, Have the populace nothing to complain of? Is their total exclusion from all the political privileges on which the other classes set such a high value—all the means of protecting life and property in the courts of law and in the houses of parliament, because they do not live in a ten-pound house,—nothing? Is it nothing that they should labour under a perpetual stigma of degradation, see themselves excluded from juries, excluded from all legitimate influences over those public legislative acts which deeply concern their welfare, while the power to govern them is conferred upon the possessor of acres and houses? If their worldly condition, notwithstanding their political degradation, were prosperous, if they were many of the slaves of Russia, so well off that slavery seemed a kind protection, they would care little for the degradation that is decreed by Parliament. But when they every day know and feel all the bitterness of extreme poverty in the midst of boundless wealth of their creation, it is quite impossible for them not to connect their political with their social condition, to consider the latter as the consequence of the former, and to try and amend it by a demand for full and equal political rights. Hunger makes revolutions, and poverty and distress in the multitude are the parents of charters and of demagogues. If it be said that the present social condition of workmen is a necessity of nature—of a stinted and a sterile soil, and of a too-fast growing population—for the sake of calmness and peace let that great, the all-important scientific or natural truth, become apparent to the multitude, by removing all those political degradations and exclusions to which they—and perhaps not unjustly, since the other classes ascribe their prosperity to the constitution, attribute their social misery. When they know the truth they will submit unmurmuringly to the fate that is discreed by Providence, as they submit to the laws of gravity and motion.

Before the government prefer coercion to justice, it may be as well to remember, that the struggle now beginning for political rights in England is evidently a part of the general struggle in Europe. The wave that was set rolling in Switzerland has extended to Italy, and has passed over France to England. Disturbance here is not an isolated fact, it partakes of the character of a general law. It is a contest between old coercion and young freedom. It is one of the last battles that have to be fought between the lingering battalions of feudal oppressions and the rising liberties of industry. Everywhere, too, the arms by which oppression was formerly victorious are discredited. Torture is at an end. We make criminals comfortable in our prisons.—There is a terrible outcry against the gallows. Our neighbours, amidst the acclamations of the world, have decreed the abolition of death for political offences. We dare not remain behind them in the race of humanity; and if we must not put great political and other criminals to death, how can we justify it to ourselves to shoot men who may be innocently and honourably struggling for their rights? The downfal of Louis Philippe was, as we have already said, less wonderful as the overthrow of a powerful monarch, than as the death-knell of the old system of governing mankind by coercion and terror. Is there any chance of its being successfully revived exclusively in England, where the middle classes already loudly object to its vast expense?—We think not; and we counsel the parliament at once to lay aside all meaner matters, and begin earnestly to redress the political grievances of the people. Parliament will see how soon an attempt of that kind, a promise of extending the franchise, and granting the ballot, will bring the body of the intelligent workmen over to their side; and that surely would be a more humane means of instantly putting down riots, and a more permanent means of preserving order, than the use of dragoons?

THE CHARTIST MEETING.

From the Correspondence of the N. Y. Spectator.

The morning was a fine one but bitterly cold, with an easterly wind, which in England puts every one out of temper. The Chartist processions, varying in number from 500 to 1000 each, took their departure toward the common rendezvous at 8 o'clock. Some had tri-coloured flags, some hoisted the magic words "liberty, equality and fraternity," and in one instance the star spangled banner had the honour of being numerously followed. When the whole had mustered, however, not more than 20,000 were present. A formidable mob, it is true, but still nothing that would terrify the eyes of Londoners, who are accustomed to look upon dense masses.

The papers will furnish you sufficiently with the details of what occurred—or rather of what did not occur. A few words of expostulation with Mr. Feargur O'Connor, on the part of the police, and all was over. He had the sense to urge the crowd not to expose themselves to certain destruction but to depart peaceably, and the petition for the charter having been duly agreed to, it was forthwith deposited in a cab and carried off by the delegates to the House of Commons. Meanwhile a message was sent off by electric telegraph to Paris, and was duly published in the *Journal des Debets*, that the people and the troops were in deadly conflict in the streets of London, and that the result at that moment was still doubtful.

As far as a demonstration of physical force was concerned you will see that nothing could have been more contemptible than the whole affair, and it is unquestionable that it may do much good by showing people in the various cities of the continent the folly of permitting themselves at any time to be taken by surprise by a mere mob. It will also give confidence to all parties in this country, and thus have an immedintely beneficial effect upon trade.

There are two points, however, in connexion with the matter, which call for comment, the first being the manifest eagerness of the well [illegible] classes, of whom the body of special constables was composed, to deal with the Chartists by force, and the second, the great mistake involved in the supposition that the present demonstrtion had the concurrence of the majority of Chartists, or indeed of any large proportion of them either in England or in Scotland.

Among a vast number of the gentlemen who acted as volunteers for the preservation of order, there was a palpable manifestation of the complacent brutality of class pride, which is rarely observable among the aristocracy but is peculiar to thriving and narrow minded London tradesman. As to the question whether the lean and ragged beings by whom they conceived themselves threatened had any real grievances to complain of, it would never have entered their heads and any one suggesting such a possibility would at once have been looked upon as an equivocal character. The Chartists were "low vagabonds," and that was the one grand idea.

Among the 150,000 special constables who were that day drawn out to wrestle with the wretched masses, probably not ten could be found who asked themselves how much of that crime and recklessness which they were so ready to repel by blows had been caused by vicious parentage, by neglected education, by the contamination of our prisons, by a system of punishment which sets the example of revenge, by the temptations of want in the midst of profusion, by the scorn and loathing manifested in avoidance if not in words, and, in short by the long neglect of all those duties which society owes to its weaker members. The boast is now heard on all sides that the "cowardly vagabonds" have had a lesson, and it would be well also if in the midst of this triumph we could hear some acknowledgement of a lesson on the other side.

Nothing of the sort, however, can at present be recognized. Perhaps it may come with reflection. Meanwhile the comfortable and the lower classes have now respectively assumed a position of hostility which will ultimately bring forth its fruits.

With regard to the fact that the London Chartists, by whom, with delegates from the country, the above demonstration was made, do not truly represent the views of the majority of their body, I feel very little doubt, and I question if the country were polled if it would not be found that there are more advocates of those broad peace doctrines which recognize the unlawfulness of resorting to physical force, or of destroying human life under any circumstances, among the so called educated ranks.

Thus much with regard to home affairs. As respects Ireland there is no change of prospect. The failure of the Chartist demonstration in London, and the plausible and disappointing answer previously conveyed to the Irish deputation by M. Lamartine, are hailed here as complete discouragements to the insurgent cause—but the tone adopted by all parties in England is so entirely one of defying taunt, that exasperation is more likely to be increased than allayed by these circumstances. In the case of the Irish, as in that of the Chartists, the cry of rampant self-esteem—"Put them down!"—is all that is heard; and I am still unable to get from any quarter a satisfactory reply as to our *right* to put them down if the majority are disinclined to have anything to do with us. If geographical isolation, distinctness of race and difference of religion are to be held as indications of a title to national independence, it is then clear that by no people in the world can these circumstances be put forward with more force than by the Irish to the English.

When you speak, however, of allowing Ireland to be independent, the reply immediately is, "You had better restore the Heptarchy," and this is considered conclusive, although between the Kingdoms into which England was formerly split not one of those conditions which I have just enumerated had an existence. A farther curious illustration of the way in which selfishness can blind both the moral and intellectual sense is shown in the fact that the insurrection in Sicily, which has resulted in her declaring herself independent of Naples, has been watched with the strongest sympathy and satisfaction in England, in the face of the facts that the size of Sicily, relatively to the size of Naples, is almost exactly the same of Ireland to England, that their proximity to each other is much closer, and that no difference either of race or religion exists between them.

I need hardly say, in connection with the above remarks, that nothing can be more repugnant to my mind than the destructive ravings of those who are now urging the Irish people to rebellion, but that in no way alters the question of the right of the majority of the people, if they choose to follow such leaders, to give England notice to quit. Whether the majority are really in favour of repeal it is impossible to determine, but I apprehend that the number would be found at least two to one.

The English papers hold out the prospect to Ireland that, if England were to allow her to seperate, it would seal her ruin.—This conclusion may be doubted. So long as the English benefits will be alike hated. Let compulsion cease and the advantages and habits which are now detested, even while they are received, will then perhaps be sought for and be imitated as a fashion.

HISTORICAL NOTICES OF CANADA.

(Compiled for the Morning Chronicle.)

1662.—The Seminary of Quebec established by Montmorenci, first Bishop of Canada.

"—Four hundred troops sent out from France to Canada for the protection of the colonist from the predatory incursions of the Iroquois Indians.

"—Canada made a Royal Government.

1663.—The Colony of Canada was this year contituted a Royal Government, and the Government, and the Governors were thenceforth appointed by the King.

"—Feby. 5. Earthquake in Canada.

"—The population of Canada did not exceed 8,000 souls.

1665.—M. C. Sieur de Courcelles, Governor of Canada, sent out a large party against the Mohawks, a tribe of the Iroquois. This expedition was undertaken in the depth of winter, and the party would probably all have perished with cold and hunger, or been cut off by the Mohawks, had they not fallen in with the Dutch settlement at Schenectady, where they obtained relief and protection.

"A fort constructed by the French at Chambly, now a Seigniory in the County of Chambly.

1666.—In the spring of this year another expedition was undertaken against the Mohawks. It consisted of twenty-eight companies of foot and all the militia of Canada. They traversed the country for more than 700 miles, but the Indians fled before them into the swamps and inaccessible places, so that few of them were destroyed. The expedition, however, had a beneficial effect upon both parties. The French being exhausted by fatigue and expense, and the Indians displeased at having their country overrun by their enemies, both became disposed to a reconciliation. Accordingly in the following year a treaty of peace was concluded, which lasted for several years. This was the first time since the foundation of the colony, a period of fifty-nine years, that the French had been at peace with all the natives.

1672.—The erection of a fort (at Kingston?) on Lake Ontario commenced, which was completed by Sieur de Frontenac, Governor of Canada, in the following spring.

1674.—Oct. 1. The diocese of Quebec founded. It comprehends all the country, known at that time by the name of "New France," and was constituted an archbishoprick 12th July, 1844.

1679.—Fortifications commenced at Niagara by M. de Salle.

1682.—October 9. Sieur de la Barre, fourth Royal Governor of Canada.

1685.—The Marquis de Rouville appointed to the government of Canada, as successor to Sieur de la Barre, who had returned to France.

1686.—Ursuline Convent, Quebec, destroyed a second time by fire.

1688.—While the inhabitants of Montreal, supposing peace to be concluded, and totally unprepared for any attack, as none had been provoked, twelve hundred Iroquois Indians made a descent upon the city killing, and laying waste all before them. One thousand of the French were slain, and twenty-six men taken prisoners and burned at the stake. In the month of October following, these warriors made another descent upon the island, killed several of the inhabitants and took a number of prisoners.

"—General Hospital founded at Quebec.

1689.—September. A fleet arrived from France which was designed for the destruction of New York, while a land force was to proceed by way of Lake Champlain, and fall upon Albany. But when Sieur de Frontenac, the French general, arrived at Quebec, he found the affairs of Canada in such confusion, as caused him to abandon the design of so hazardous an enterprise.

1690.—Schenetady, the Dutch settlement, taken and destroyed.

"—January. A party of two hundred French and fifty Indians, commanded by D'Aillebout, left Montreal, and proceeded by way of Lake Champlain, directed their march towards Schenectady, a settlement on the Mohawk river, fourteen miles northwest from Albany. On their route they suffered much from cold, hunger, and fatigue, and when they arrived in the neighbourhood of the place they came to the conclusion of giving themselves up to the English as prisoners of war. But learning from their scouts that the place was unprepared for defence, on the 8th of February, at eleven o'clock at night, they made a general assault upon the town. The inhabitants were completely taken by surprise and unable to make any resistance.—They leaped from their beds only to meet the tomahawk and scalping knife which were raised for their destruction. In this massacre no less than sixty persons perished, and twenty-seven more taken prisoners and carried to Canada. Those who escaped the hands of the French and Indians fled, nearly naked towards Albany through a deep snow which had fallen the same night, and most of them were badly frozen.

"—March 13. Another party of French and Indians, under the command of Sieur Hortel, destroyed the fort at Salmon Falls, in New Hampshire, when they killed thirty of the English colonists, and took fifty-four prisoners whom they carried captives to Canada.

1681.—In the summer of this year a party of Mohawks, led by Major Schuyler, of Albany, made an attack upon the French settlements on the river Richelieu. They were opposed by De Calliers, Governor of Montreal, at the head of eight hundred men; several engagements took place, in which about three hundred of the French were slain. Schuyler and his party fought from behind trees in the Indian manner, and sustained but very little loss.

"—October 8. Sir William Phips commenced an attack upon Quebec, and continued it for several days, but seeing no prospect of success he abandoned the enterprise and returned to Boston, where he arrived on the 19th of November.

1693.—General Hospital founded at Quebec by Monseigneur de St. Valier, second Bishop of Quebec, La Reverende Mere St. Roch, Sapericure.

"—*Justice, Royale* Court established at Montreal.

1695.—January 15. A party of 600 or 700 French and Indians set out from Montreal for the purpose of making an attack upon the Mohawks. They proceeded by way of Lake Champlain, and took and destroyed several of the Mohawk strong holds, and made a number prisoners.

1698.—Ursuline Convent established at Three Rivers.

1698.—November 29. Monsieur de Frontenac, the third Royal Governor of Canada, died aged 78 years.

J. A. P.

Melancholy Accident at Beith.—On Friday last, Duncan M'Kenzie, weaver, in going from Beith to Kilbirnie, to shorten the distance passed down the inclined railway leading from Gurdie to Glengarnock Ironworks. When crossing opposite Crawfield, the loaded waggons came upon him, knocked him down completely severing one of His limbs, which was left upon the line, and pitched him over the embankment.—A little girl, passing at the time, found the limb on the rail, and, on looking over the embankment, observed M'Kenzie lying on his back. The alarm being given, and medical aid quickly procured, a tourniquet was applied to prevent further loss of blood.—The unfortunate man was brought to Beith; and, so soon as the heat of the body was restored, and circulation returned, which took place in about two hours, amputation above the knee was cleverly and skilfully performed. We are happy to state that he is doing well, and is now neatly out of danger.—*Kilmarnock Journal.*

BETTER THAN BEAUTY.

My love is not a beauty
To other eyes than mine;
Her curls are not the fairest,
Her eyes are not divine;
Nor yet like rosebuds parted
Her lips of love may be;
But though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

Her neck is far from swan-like,
Her bosom unlike snow;
Nor walks she like a deity
This breathing world below;
Yet there's a light of happiness
Within, which all may see;
And though she's not a beauty,
She's dear as one to me.

I would not give the kindness,
The grace that dwells in *her*,
For all that Cupid's blindness,
In others might prefer!
I would not change *her* sweetness
For pearls of any sea;
For better far than beauty
Is one *kind heart* to me.

THE ORIGIN OF INDIAN CORN.

When the hour of dinner arrived, and pipes and cigars were laid aside for more substantial refreshment, the introduction of parched corn among the condiments of our repast raised a discussion between the "chancellor" and myself as to the Asiatic or American origin of this great staple of our farmers; and, upon asking the opinion of Captain Gillas to how the maize was first obtained, the old chief nodded to one of his dusky satellites, who straightway set the question at rest for ever by giving an explanation, of which the following is the purport:—

"There is a place on the banks of the softly-flowing Unabilla, not far from its confluence with the Susquehannah, which in former years, was an extensive beaver meadow. The short turf sloped down almost to the brink of the stream, whose banks, in this place, nourish not a single tree to shadow its waters. Here, where they flow over pebbles so smooth and shiny that the maid who wandering along the margin, would stop to tell over her strings of wampum, and think the beads had dropped below, there came one day some girls to bathe; and one, the most beautiful of all, lingered behind her companion, to gather these bright pebbles from the bed of the river.

A water-spirit, who had assumed the form of a musquosh, set along watching her from the shore. He looked at her shining shoulders, at her dripping locks, and the gently swelling bosom over which they fell, and when the maid lifted her rounded limbs from the water, and stepped lightly upon the green sod, he, too, raised himself from the mossy nook where he had been hidden, and, recovering his own shape, ran to embrace her.

"The maiden shrieked and fled, but the enamoured spirit pressed closly in pursuit; and the meadow affording no shrub not covert to screen her from her eager pursuer, she turned again towards the stream she had left, and made for a spot where the wild flowers grew tall and rankly by the moist margin. The spirit still followed her; and, frightened and fatigued, the girl would have sunk upon the ground as he approached, had she not been supported by a tuft of flags, while hastily seizing and twining them around her person to hide her shame.

"In this moment her slender form grew thinner and more sounded; her delicate feet became indurated in the loose soil that opened to receive them; the blades of the flag broadened around her fingers, and enclosed her hand; while the pearly pebbles that she held resolved themselves into milky grains, which were kept together by the planted flask.

"The baffled water-spirit sprang to seize her by the long hair that yet flowed in the breeze, but the silken tassels of the rustling maize was all that met his grasp."

Suspected Murder Near Dairy.—A circumstance of rather a painful nature occurred near Dairy, on the evening of Saturday, or early on Sunday morning.—According to accounts which have reached us, it appears that as a workman at one of the iron-stone pits was passing an old pit, near the highway, on the farm of Kyesholm, he heard the groans of a person apparently proceeding from the pit. Having procured assistance, a person was lowered down by a rope, when a man was discovered at the bottom, nearly dead. He was immediately removed from the pit, but only survived a short time. It also transpired in connexion with this melancholy affair, that the deceased, named Gelles, a native of Ireland, had been drinking and quarrelled with his brother, and that, being of a lighter frame than his antagonist, he had received a sound beating; was afterwards, it is reported, thrown into the pit. Having been surrounded with a fence, it is presumed that the deed of throwing over the victim was a work of some difficulty. The deceased has left a wife and family. Gelles, the surviving brother, was apprehended yesterday morning in Dairy, brought to Kilmarnock, and, after a precognition by Mr. P. C. Gross, Procurator-Fiscal for that division of the county, before Sheriff Bell, has been committed for trial to Ayr Jail.

First Arrival from Sea.—The ship *Caledonia*, from Glasgow, arrived to Quebec on the 1st of May. The *Albion* and *Canada* were in sight.

From the Oxford Star.

OXFORD ELECTION FESTIVAL.

Mr. Malcolm Cameron being called on to reply said—he, as *the modest* one, felt a difficulty in addressing them. This modesty was proverbial, but on his part sincere; it was Mr. Hincks' province to respond to the toast, but as Mr. H. had already addressed them, the duty devolved on him, and though he (Mr. C.) is the Last Corporal's Company of the Administration—he felt it his duty to return thanks for the honour they had done the Ministry.

The Reform Administration were placed in a situation of the greatest responsibility. He was sure every evidence had been given that they possessed the confidence of the Country, and they were entitled to hold from that, that the choice made had been the best. He had already previously alluded to absurd rumours which were circulated by the Tories; he would allude to another which had wide circulation during the time the Government was being formed,—when such tales are continued to mere rumours it is all well enough, but this one was asserted as fact, and that is a different matter. It was said that the Hon. James Harvey Price was a difficulty in the way—and that most of the other members of the party refused to take him in—this is a great calumny, and the fact was directly the reverse; there is not a man more honourable, more able or more beloved than Mr. Price. The office was pressed on him and on various accounts he wished to decline, but he saw his acceptance would give confidence to the country, and therefore yielded; and having taken office he (Mr. C.) was certain Mr. Price would give the highest satisfaction.

He could tell them that whatever rumour said, His Excellency was most anxious that offices should be liberally filled.

In the next three years there will doubtless be carried out those acts which they have all wished for years back.

He had no doubt Mr. Baldwin will not present an University Bill less liberal in its provisions than he formerly did, and that he and his friends will be ready to stand or fall by that measure. He alluded to Mr. Hincks' School Bill in connection with his Assessment Law. Had these been carried, much of the present machinery would have been unnecessary, and large funds would have been derived from the wealthy. The Bill of the late Government was passed as a temporary measure to secure the £50,000 already appropriated; but it was not the Bill of Mr. Hincks.

How great an interest have the Ministry to bring in a Bill such as the country desire? the standing of the Teachers throughout the country may be elevated. Thanked them for their confidence in the Administration, and their belief that they have the desire to meet the views of the people of this noble Province.

Mr. Niles, (Warden of the London District) in answering to the Toast of "the Guests," said he was totally unable to do so with effect. Mr. Cameron had alluded to being educated in a log school house; but when he was young there were no log schools in the country—spoke of the difficulties of the early settlers and the distance they had frequently to carry their grain to the Mill for flour for the food of their families.

Mr. Vice Chairman Charles, "Our brother Reformers of Lower Canada."

Mr. Cameron in returning thanks said nothing could give him so much satisfaction—in the first place it enabled him to put an extinguisher upon his friend Mr. Niles pretentions to have been the oldest inhabitant—undergone the greatest hardships—carried the heaviest grist, and, in fact Mr. N. thought he had taken the rag off the bush. But the toast reminded us of a pre-eminent body. Mr. Niles was not a Reformer before the Lower Canadians—no, no—they were Reformers when there was no Upper Canada. Aye! and loyal Reformers too.—He (Mr. C.) wished that the history of Lower Canada was more read and better understood by Upper Canadians, and then they would not be misled by false and scandalous libels on their Lower Canadian brethren. They would know who it was in 1775, when the English, Irish and Scotch inhabitants of the 13 States rebelled because they had not the unalienable rights of British subject—because they had not that which Robert Baldwin and his supporters thought we ought to have, the same privileges in a Colony which they had at home, and which England is now too enlightened to refuse. Then the Lower Canadians of French origin having full faith in treaties of Great Britain, sustained her power and maintained her footholds in North America. Again in 1812, although the constitution was unsatisfactory, in hope of Justice—they again at La Cole and Chateaugay and on every occasion rallied even with the pitchforks to defend the rights and dignity of Great Britain. But how were they repaid—had they a controul, or even reasonable influence in their own affairs—was the voice of 10 or 50 to 12 in Parliament of L. C. held as anything against the Representation of the Merchants of Montreal and Quebec through their partners in England submitted in Downing St?—oh, no. Parliament was a mere screen for executive tyranny, if they approved the acts of Government, well,—if not, they were shown that they had no rights and none of the power of English freemen. Could you Reformers of Canada well stand this? No you did not, and they did not, they remonstrated, they demanded "the image and transcript" of British institutions; and they were denounced as rebels, they sought the advice of British statesmen, and they, yes even conservative leaders replied, your legitimate remedy is a stoppage of the supplies. They did stop them, and what then? Why the force—the hoax—of what was