

those of his satellites who are willing to obey his dictates to have the power of controuling the press, of prying into family and commercial secrets, with impunity. for it must be remembered that, as before said, the post-office acts, as they now stand, give no power to the public, however much they may suffer by their acts, to prosecute them for them. The governor has no legal controul over them; the governor can not remove, or punish them; and who will say that the tardy, inefficient, and circuitous mode of making representations thro' the governor, to the government at home, or to the post-master-general in England, is a proper remedy for such abuses — Whilst those representations are on the way, or being taken into consideration, the abuse is going on, increasing, growing worse and worse; and I perceive that I am not the only editor that has to complain.

The provincial parliament is now closed; therefore no legislative measures can be pursued; but I sincerely hope the question will be considered, in all its bearings, before the next session; and that it will be taken up then, not as a matter of private grievance and oppression (in which I have probably placed it in too prominent a point of view, for every one gives more weight to his own concerns than to others,) but as one essentially affecting the rights and interests of the whole community, the liberty of the press, and the revenue of the country.

In the mean time, however, I throw out the hint whether the provincial laws relative to the regulations of *la poste*, may not enable a public spirited body to establish a private communication for the conveyance of letters and papers throughout Canada, for hire; which would answer the purposes of the measure I have recommended, namely a *provincial post*; and I

*will probably be told at the next criminal court) will not be believed. I ask you, ought you, or any one, ever again to entrust a letter in such hands?*

*Another instance of undistinguishing and shameful conduct, connected with the post-office department, is this I have already publicly denounced, Horace Dickenson, the proprietor of the mail stage, between Kingston and Montreal, as one of Mr. Sutherland's cowardly slaves. Not long ago, a trunk, directed to a gentleman at Kingston, was taken to the stage-house, and refused to be forwarded, because it happened to be brought there by the man who is in the habit of distributing the Scribbler. — Next day the person who sent it, went to remonstrate on the subject, and was told that it should not go forward at all, unless it was opened and searched to see if there were any Scribbles in it! Ought not such a "cullionly knave," to be exposed, hoisted at, and deprived of every honest man's countenance and custom?*