be unanimously disposed to promote the projected confederacy of the North American Colonies. The Royal parents are, however, understood or believed to favor the scheme as holding out the prospect of a threre after the manner of that of Brazil for their second son. In this connexion the events herein under related—and more especially the consequences of those events—may not be unworthy of notice. The man who conduces to the comfort, convenience or pleasure of a prince, who caters for his table, or provides other means of gratification, has certainly his use and his merit—but, between such a man and one, who by repressing revolutionary movements, and conducing to the stability of government, ensures the welfare of millions, there is a wide chasm. To reserve all the favors and distinctions for the former will assuredly not predispose any American community in favor of royalty, nor will it tend to the establishment of the desired kingdom. So also, although it should be right, wise and politic to heap wealth, honors, and distinctions upon all those who have been engaged in armed rebellion against their sovereign, it does not necessarily follow that those who, remaining faithful, suppressed that rebellion, should be, because of that suppression, ruined and disgraced!

The prediction contained in Dr. Bouthillier's letter is worthy of note, and what has been done may be repeated. In the event therefore of any future struggle, some use may be made of the knowledge, thus disseminated, of the fate of

A. GUGY.

Quebec, 11th March, 1861.

Translation of the original introduction in the Journal de Quehec, of the 12th of May, 1855, of a communication intended to appease the French Canadians, of which every document hereinunder marked (Translation) formed part.

The following publication is the result of a recent incident. In the course of the last autumn the electors of St. Roch were assembled to deliberate on the choice of a candidate. I was present on horseback, and to please one of my friends made my horse show his paces. At that moment a rough hoarse voice issued from the crowd, angrily enquiring whether that was the horse upon which I had entered the church of