



IS THIS THE IDEA ?

[The Ministerial Association Committee on Observation of the Sabbath presented a report at the last meeting in which among other things it is recommended " (2) That sermons on the subject should be preached in all the churches, instructing parents and others as to their duty in the matter; also, that books read by families on the Sabbath day should be inspected, so that literature of a religious character could be more effectively studied."

Who's to do the inspecting?—his Reverence?

WHITEWASHING MIDDLETON.

MR. G. MERCER ADAM has undertaken the contract to whitewash Gen. Middleton. From a letter over this talented kalsominer's signature, published in the *Mail* of the 3rd inst., we gather that it is quite impossible that Gen. Middleton could have appropriated Bremner's furs, for the following weighty reasons:

1. Mr. G. Mercer Adam, as "an historian of the Rebellion," had occasion to speak highly of his services and admire his military record.

2. The General is an English officer of great experience and tried courage.

3. He put restraint upon himself "to repress the exuberant enthusiasms that would have led the troops into danger." Ha! ha!

4. He shared their triumph with "honest pride," likewise with "thankful joy."

5. On the return of the troops to Toronto the "populace greeted the bluff old soldier with shouts of acclaim." [There was then no shout of a-claim from Bremner.]

6. He published a manifesto proclaiming pardon to be half-breeds who surrendered.

7. The General "has now no recollection of the affair."

8. Canada is a British colony.

If this logical chain of reasoning does not convince Mr. Bremner, of Bresaylor, that he is laboring under a hallucination in fancying that his furs were looted by Gen. Middleton, then he must be entirely impervious to argument. The ability with which Mr. Adam has presented the case will go far to convince the public of the value and accuracy of the "authorized" school histories which bear that gentleman's name. He is evidently qualified to take high rank in a department of historical research much cultivated of late years, that of deodorizing the unfragrant memories of departed miscreants, whose names have been a synonym for the depth of moral depravity. So brilliant and gifted a wielder of the literary whitewash brush should hardly waste his abilities on the conqueror of a handful of ragged and starving half-breeds, when he might gain fame and wealth by renovating the besmirched reputations of such eminent victims of popular prejudice as Nero, Caligula, Lucretia Borgia and Judas Iscariot—not to speak of Guiteau, Charlie Rykert or Big Push Wilkinson.