From the British Colonist.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

CONVICTION AND SENTENCE OF WM. SMITH O'BRIEN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25, 1848.

The steamer *Europa* arrived at half-past three P. M. The news is highly important. No change in flour. Indian Corn declined 6d to 1s, but this reduction has recovered with active demand.

The announcement of the steamer took us by surprise, and was not generally believed. It is the shortest passage ever made to New York.

The *Europa* brings seven days later news—that relating to Ireland and to the Continent being of rather an exciting character. Smith O'Brien has been convicted of high treason, and was, on Saturday the 11th inst., sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered. The Jury however, united in a unanimous recommendation of the prisoner to the clemency of the Crown.—Up to the sailing of the steamer, no definite information of the course that the Lord Lieutenant would pursue, was ascertained though a message acknowledging the Jury's petition had been received from the Tower. The last advices brought us to the close of Mr. Whiteside's address to the Jury, on behalf of Mr. O'Brien. The court sat on Saturday at 9, and the Lord Chief Justice proceeded with his charge till after 10, when an adjournment occurred to listen to the evidence of Mr. Dalton, a Protestant Student of Trinity College, to shew that Dobbin, the informer had perjured himself.

The Judge resumed his charge at four o'clock, and the jury retired. In an hour and twenty minutes they returned into court; with *verdict* of GUILTY, which produced a profound sensation. Appended to the verdict was the following:—"We earnestly recommend the prisoner to the merciful consideration of the Government, that for many reasons his life should be spared."

On Monday Mr. O'Brien was brought up for Sentence; his manly bearing, calmness, composure, and firmness, as he stood in front of the dock, was the theme of observation throughout the court. The Clerk of the Crown then asked Mr. O'Brien what he had to say why sentence of death should not be passed on him. Mr. O'B. then said, "My Lord—It is not my intention to enter into any vindication of my conduct, however much I might have desired to avail myself of this opportunity of so doing. I am perfectly satisfied with the consciousness of having performed my duty to my country, and having only done that which, in my opinion, it was the duty of every Irishman to have done, and I am now prepared to abide the consequences of having performed my duty to my native land."—[Cheers in the gallery.] After a brief address, the Judge put on the black cap and proceeded as follows:—"That you, William Smith O'Brien, be taken to the place whence you came, and be then drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and be hanged by the neck; tl you be dead; that afterwards your head shall be severed from your body, and your body be disposed of as her Majesty shall see it pleased; and may God have mercy on your soul."

After that he took an affectionate leave of the crowd, who pushed to shake him by the hand, and manifested great composure throughout, he was then removed to Gaol in the prison van.

Lady O'Brien has flown to the Queen, on behalf of her son; it is rumoured that the Lord Lieutenant was inexorable, and no mercy would be shewn.

The organ of the Irish Government, *Dublin Evening Post*, of Thursday, is silent on the subject. McManus has also been convicted. C. J. Duffy's trial to open on the 23d. Trial of Mr. O'Donoghue for high treason proceeded at last accounts.

Cholera made its appearance in London;—cases reported in the metropolis, and in the provincial newspapers—one half fatal.

Twenty-five cases of cholera had appeared in Edinburgh, twenty of which proved fatal. The number in London and vicinity, authentically reported, was 27. In Hull no cases have been reported.

Hostilities in Italy not renewed, and amnesty published at Milan by the Austrians.

We are still in the dark about the progress of the mediation question.

Intelligence from Naples and Sicily more tranquilizing.

In Austria, the dreadful tragedy of war is proceeding with dreadful effects. We last week announced the death of Count Lamberg, Commander-in-Chief of Hungary. The war now seems to have assumed a determinate character. The Emperor of Austria, on the murder of his brave Count Lamberg, sent to compose the difference between his own subjects, and has dissolved the Hungarian Diet. Information of the outbreak of a new and terrible revolution at Vienna on the 6th instant. It appears from accounts in German papers, that the military having refused to march against the Hungarians, part of the National Guard joined the mutiny. Barricades were erected, tocsin sounded, arsenals bombarded and sacked. The Minister of War, Count Lahtre, killed, and his naked body exposed on a gibbet. In the midst of those scenes the Emperor and other members of the Imperial family left Vienna at about 1 P. M. on Saturday; they were escorted by 5,000 cavalry.

The proceedings of the National Assembly, on the 9th were most interesting.

The 43d Article, declaring that the President shall be elected by universal suffrage by ballot, and by an absolute majority of 627 against 130. Louis Napoleon, it is believed, stands the best chance of the election. The Assembly have voted against the issue of paper money, and repealed the law which led the family of Napoleon from France in 1832. A modification in the Ministry was considered certain. Cavaignac will retain the office of President until the Presidency is settled.

The Austrian news has produced a most profound sensation in Paris. Very alarming reports prevailed in Paris.

From Austria a courier is said to have arrived with intelligence that the city was bombarded by Imperial troops; that the palace of Schœnbrunn was burned—not credited. The Emperor of Austria, in leaving Vienna, stated his intention was to obtain a meeting to bring aid to his oppressed people.

The Steamer Britannia left to day at 12 o'clock, for Halifax and Liverpool, with 3 passengers for Halifax and 79 for Liverpool.

From the St. Louis Republican, Sept. 9.

OUTRAGEOUS ATTEMPT AT ABDUCTION.

Thursday night, at a late hour, a man appeared at the Montery House, near the ferry landing, in company with two handsome, well dressed girls—one about eleven, and the other ten years of age—seeking lodgings for the night. The bar keeper informed him he had no accommodation for females, and recommended them to the Main Street House.

The man went to the Main Street House, obtained a bed for the girls, promising to call for them next morning, and then returned to the Montery House for lodgings for himself. The bar keeper, suspecting something wrong, gave information of the man's conduct at the police office, and also of the place where the girls were taken.—Marshal Jennings immediately went to the Main Street House, and told the landlord not to give the children up until he again saw him.

In the morning the man according to promise, calls for the children, on being requested to delay taking them away, suspects that his villany was discovered, and immediately goes to the marshal and informs him of having two stray children under his care, being unable to find their parents. The villain is suddenly changed to a philanthropist, and starts off voluntarily to assist the marshal in searching for their parents. Being unable to find them the marshal and this man separated.

Upon again going to the Main Street House, where the children are retained, the following facts had been ascertained from the eldest girl, who appears to be a smart and intelligent child. That they are cousins and named Hannah and Sophia Little. That they go to school to Mr. Hicks, and upon returning from school Wednesday afternoon they stopped in front of the menagerie, when a man came up to them and asked if they want to see the show. They replied, in childish innocence, in the affirmative, when he took them in, showed them around the pavilion, bought candies and sweetmeats for them, and talked to and treated them in a most affectionate manner.

When night came on, they expressed anxiety about going home, when this villain persuaded them to remain with him; that he would be a father to them, &c., and supply their every want, at the same time promising them rings and such other notions as please the fancy of children. At this time the exhibition for the evening is closed. He tells them that he is to be employed by the showmen as a driver, and made prolific promises in case they would accompany him. Without fully obtaining the consent of the children, he takes them to the White Mansion House on Second street, obtains a bed and then retires.

Thursday morning, after breakfast, the children are again taken to the menagerie by their abductor, and by him provided for during the day—a portion of the time being secreted. At night the villain tells them he has been unable to procure a situation from the show, and intends going to Indianna, where he would meet with a circus and go with it, at the same time exciting their fancy by picturing to them the happy and interresting life of being circus actresses, &c., which the children, in their innocence, highly fancied and consented to accompany him. He then proceeded to the Montery House, as above stated.

After ascertaining these facts active pursuit was made for the villain, who was arrested at the upper ferry, in the act of crossing the river. He gave his name as Homer, and so registered himself at the White Mansion House with family. The conduct of this villain toward the eldest of these girls, indicates the brutal object he had in view in abducting them from their homes. Whenever opportunities afforded improper and indelicate liberties were taken with her person, which the fiend under the garb of father, and protector, claimed to her as a privilege he could without impropriety indulge in.

The villain attempts to implicate the drummer of the band attached to the menagerie, with whom, from all that we can learn, they were to go away yesterday morning. To what extent the drummer is concerned—if at all—it is hard to say.—We presume he will be made to answer, and tell his own tale. It also appears that a location near the ferry landing was selected to lodge the children, so as to have them convenient to the ferry when the music wagon crossed, in which the supposition is strong they were to go.

These beautiful and interresting girls are the daughter and niece of a highly respectable widow, residing near the Big Mound, whose distress at the long continued absence of the children, after dilligent and persevering search had been made for them, can be more readily imagined than described. Fortunately the matter was exposed in time to save the children. They were restored to their distressed family, and the perpetrator of the outrage committed to prison.

THE LAST OF $3,000.—A five dollar bill of the Fulton Bank passed through our hands yesterday, on the back of which was written as follows:—

"This is the last of three thousand dollars left to me by my mother at her death, on the 28th day of August, 1846. Would to God she had never left it to me, and that I had been learned to work, to have earned my living! I would not now be what I am."

The above is from the Journal of Commerce. What a lesson that superscription conveys and how many such records might be made were all equally candid. But it casts equal reflection upon mother and child—son, we suppose the writer to be.—Upon him, for spending all his means in a couple of years; upon her, for supplying him with no other resources than this limited and perishing sum of $3,000. Yet how many foolish parents indulge in the same notion, that their children's prospective inheritance of a mere limited fortune entitles them to exemption from useful labor; and under this delusion allow them to grow up without specific aim or purpose, and in the indolence which almost inevitably leads to dissipation, vice and want. We do not hesitate to say that those parents who thus permit their offspring to spend their youth in idleness, and especially of such children as, when finally provided for can possess at most but a few thousand dollars, are enemies of their own offspring and of the republic under which they live.

We speak advisedly, and observation has abundantly proved the truth of the position we thus take. We apprehend that no one will say that the interest of three thousand dollars, or four times that amount, will afford a sufficient annual income for a person brought up amid the semblance of wealth and in positive indolence. Nor will it be maintained that any man can prudently be launched upon the world with no capacity to labor, without the well-secured and inalienable possession of a capital the interest of which, after deducing all contingencies, will amount to a thorough competency. Indeed, under the claims of social organization, no parent has a *right* to cast his children thus upon the world. He is bound to provide his children, to the utmost of his power, with the means of obtaining a livelihood, so that they may not become a burden upon society, or be led into vice through the rugged avenues of poverty.—This can only be done either by funding for each child such a sum that the interest of it will provide for him or her for life, or the "more excellent way" of furnishing them with the knowledge and habits of industry which are even more inalienable and more productive than funded wealth.

But we doubt the right, while we most unequivocally deny the expediency, of permitting children to grow up without thorough initiation into some business or profession, even in the extreme case to which we had adverted, wherein the funding of adequate means is supposed. Confine or bind down money as we may, the truth that "riches have wings" is continually made apparent. With an intelligent commentary on this maxim France has lately supplied us. Amid the commotions of society and the revolutions of governments individual wealth is never secure. It may be buried in the ruins of an earthquake, or destoyed in the first heavings of a social or national irruption, or trickle through the fissures of a political movement as water through the crevices of an imperfect reservoir. Wealth is never secure of its income; labor is always productive of its reward. Habits of industry and capacity for labor are by far the most reliable resources and means of livelihood. It is therefore the two-fold duty of every man—his duty as a parent and as a citizen—to provide his children with these, whether he gives them wealth or no.

It is useless to say that a man can turn to some employment in case of necessity, when that necessity occurs. The old and trite but no less true saying, "Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined," proves the folly of such a supposition. Every one knows that, unless some moral miracle be wrought, the habits of the youth are the habits of the man. It is invariably and necessarily so. There are both physical and moral reasons for concluding that a man brought up in indolence and aimlessness will continue to be indolent and aimless through life, and be incapacitated for profitable labor. The bodily power, the physical and mental adaptation, the skill and experience necessary for successful competition, the conscious ability or confidence always necessery to success—all these are wanting. The millstone of necessity is hung round such a man's neck at the very time when he is least able to support it—when he is powerless and dispirited—and it must be a potent arm that can sustain him and save him from perishing in the sea of trouble, if indeed he can be saved at all.

We have said thus much concerning bringing up sons without habits of industry. Possibly, however, more ought to be said respecting similar neglect in respect to daughters. That branch of the subject we cannot do justice to at this moment, for various reasons. The same principles will however apply in the case, and we humbly conceive with ten-fold force. But the subject has so many collateral branches that, if ventured upon at all, it must be in a separate article.—*New York Spectator.*

CRIME IN CANADA.

We think there never was a period in the history of Canada, so remarkable for the commission of the graver class of crimes.—At the Home District assizes held recently, there were three trials for murder, two of which resulted in verdicts of manslaughter, and one, that of Hugh Bryson and Sophia Sparks, for the murder of the husband of the latter, in a verdict of murder. In the Guelph papers, besides reports of two or three awful cases, not many months ago—we recently saw a most revolting account of the violation and murder of a girl of twelve years of age; and our last number contained the confession of a man executed for murder at Niagara. We might increase the list by alluding to the murder of Horan, at Kingston Barracks, but the catalogue is too revolting to be dwelt upon with any degree of minuteness. To one consideration, however, do we desire to draw particular attention, and it is this, DRUNKENNESS had to do with all these murders, except it may be that of the girl, near Guelph. The stimulus to commit them was obtained from the low tavern or grocery; and it would, we think, be safe to aver, that had these taverns and groceries not been permitted to exist, scarcely one of the murders in question would have taken place. The evidence on the trials in fact little else than a lifting up of the curtain, which ordinarily shrouds the drunken orgies of the lower class.

But the evil emanating from these plague-spots on the body social, taverns and groceries, is not confined to murders.—In Montreal, we are disturbed by one or more alarms of fire almost every night; and if fairly investigated, we believe a great portion of these fires occur either in taverns, tavern stables, or through the liquor procured from taverns. Talk of incendiaries!—intoxicating drinks are the great incendiary; and so long as the community countenances the habit of using them as a common beverage, and permits the existence of numberless dram-shops, it cannot consistently complain of numerous fires and murders.—*Montreal Witness.*

LORD BYRON.—In the month of July, 1824, the body of Lord Byron was brought from Missolonghi to England, and, on being landed from the *Florida*, was removed to the house of Sir Edward Knatchbull, who then resided in Great George-street, Westminster. Having availed myself of peculiar faculties, I saw, on one occasion, the corpse of the poet—the lid of the coffin being for some necessary purpose removed. It was at night that the work of opening the shell commenced. This was soon effected, and when the last covering was removed, we beheld the face of the illustrious dead,

"All cold and all serene."

Were I to live a thousand years, I should never, never forget that moment. For years I had been intimate with the mind of Byron. His wondrous works had thrown a charm arround my daily paths, and with all the enthusiasm of youth I had almost adored his genius. With his features through the medium of paintings, I had been familiar from my boyhood; and now, far more beautiful, even in death, than my most vivid fancy had ever pictured, there they lay in marble repose. The body was not attired in that most awful of habiliaments—a shroud. It was wrapped in a blue cloth cloak, and the throat and head were uncovered. The former was beautifully moulded. The head of the poet was covered with short, crisp, curling locks, slightly streaked with grey hairs, especially over the temples, which were ample, and free from hair, as we see in the portraits.—The face had nothing of the appearance of death about it—it was neither sunken nor discoloured in the least, but of a dead, marble whiteness—the expression was that of stern quietude. How classically beautiful was the curved upper lip and chin. I fancied the nose appeared as if it was not in harmony with the other features; but it might possibly have been a little disfigured by the process of embalming. The forehead was high and broad—indeed, the whole head was extremely large—it must have been so to contain a brain of such capacity. But what struck me most was the extreme beauty of the *profile*, as I observed it when the head was lifted, for the purpose of adjusting the furniture. It was perfect in its way, and seemed like a production of Phidias. Indeed, it far more resembled an exquisite piece of sculpture than the face of the dead—so still, so sharply defined, and so marble-like in its repose. I caught the view of it but for a moment; yet it was long enough to have it stamped upon my memory as "a thing of beauty," which poor Keats tells us is "a joy for ever."—*Pen and Ink Sketches.*

PROVINCIAL DEBENTURES.—We are glad to find that the miserable attempts to depreciate these securities have dwindled into air. Provincial Depentures will be found to pay book accounts just as well as any other paper in the Province. In proof of this, parties are actually advertising their readiness to take them at par. Amongst other newspaper proprietors, if any of our absent friends will do us the favor of "making a tender" of such securities in payment of accounts, we will afford them sufficient proof of our faith in their value.—*Dundas Warder.*

HURON SIGNAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1848.

☞ At the monthly sale of shares of the Building Society in the British Hotel on Saturday evening the 28th ult., one share was sold at a premium of 4¾ per cent. The scarcity of money, like the scarcity of anything else, is just the measure of its value. Yet it is possible that "gold may be bought too dear." However, when we consider that a man may, by borrowing from the Building Society, prevent his property from being sold at perhaps less than half its value, and that he has the privilege of paying back his loan, in small monthly instalments extending over a number of years, we can easily suppose cases, where even still higher premiums would be not only justifiable, but profitable. Besides the borrower participates in the benefit of his own premium, and when the entire results of the transaction are examined and understood the actual amount of the premium is not nearly so extravagant as it appears to a casual observer.

We refer our readers to a tabular statement of the results of Building Societies, which we have inserted in to-days's paper, and which shews the workings of these Societies, in regard to bonuses and time, in a more brief and simple form than we have seen exhibited heretofore.

We would earnestly direct attention to an advertisement in our columns to-day, announcing a Meeting to take place on the 11th inst. in Goderich, for the purpose of considering the villiany of John Bignall and his associates. And we tell the Teachers of the District, that unless they bestir themselves immediately in their own behalf they will suffer the loss. The Teachers and Trustees should instantly memorialise the Governor in Council, and endeavour to obtain special authority for seizing the property of Bignall and bringing it to an immediate sale, not in behalf of George Brown, Esq., Bignall's security—but for the benefit of the Teachers.

THE DISTRICT SUPERINTENDENT.

Although we entertain strong hopes that the approaching Parliament will so remodel the School Bill as either to render District Superintendents unnecessary, or assign such distinct and important duties to the office, as will prevent mere encumbrances from being crammed into it for the sole purpose of obtaining an easy, lazy, livelihood. Yet, lest our hopes in this respect should be disappointed, we will offer a few remarks on the qualifications which ought to render a man eligible to the situation. We would reasonably suppose that the Act specifies some scholastic attainments as requisite to the due fulfilment of the duties required, and therefore we shall pass over these qualifications, barely remarking that though necessary, they are by no means the most important. The first requisite in a man taking charge of any business, is, *a thorough knowledge of that business.* We do not mean that he shall possess merely the ability to perform the mechanical or ordinary duties of it; but that he shall understand the nature and principles of it, and shall be duly capable of making the most judicious application of these principles; of securing the practical results at the least possible expenditure of time and labor. There are thousands of excellent operative tradesmen who can execute a piece of workmanship in the best style, who are nevertheless ignorant of the principles of design and application, and who could not with propriety or success carry out the purposes of their own trade. This fact is universally recognized in every department of human affairs, except in that which is of all others the most important, and which exerts the greatest influence on the human character. We mean *popular education.* Men would never dream of appointing a man to the superintendency of any difficult or complicated mechanical enterprize, merely because his father had been a "gentleman," or because he himself was a good "jolly companion." They would not suppose that because a man could turn and polish iron or steel, he was therefore capable of designing and constructing a steam engine; and far less would they imagine, that because he was a good barber or baker he should therefore be entrusted with the erection of a stupendous edifice in architecture. But any thing which possesses the ordinary shape of humanity or, even though considerably deformed, is considered good enough for taking charge of popular education! When a boy is so stupid or so lazy as to be unfit for every other useful purspose it is generally agreed upon that he should become a tailor or a schoolmaster,—just as though neither brains nor habits of industry were required in these avocations. In short, such outrages have been so long and so frequently perpetrated on education, that it has sunk down to the very lowest niche in the public estimation; and the *schoolmaster* instead of being venerated as the highest and most important of all public functionaries, is too frequently regarded as a mere necessary encumbrance, and in many instances as a kind of insignificant formality. This is one of the reasons why the progress and advantages of education are so comparatively small; and if ever mankind expect to derive the full measure of advantage which ought to result from a system of popular instruction, their first effort should be to raise the character of teachers to its legitimate standard. The duties of the teachers ought not to be confined to the dull mechanical monotony of hammering children stupid, by endeavoring to compel them to remember words and forms more speedily than their natural faculties will permit. This is mere drudgery both to the teacher and the taught, and is, at best, only of minor importance. But the schoolmaster should be regarded as one who has, to a very considerable extent, the moulding of the child's future character in his hands; one who must exert an influence which will be felt through life both morally and intellectually. Therefore, the first qualifications of the teacher, should be a knowledge of human nature,—a quick perception of the natural developement of the various mental faculties; that he should understand something of the great diversity of talents and dispositions which nature exhibits in different individuals, and should, through study and observation, be able to modify his method of instruction to the different capacities of the children. It would certainly be ridiculous to employ a person as a practical chemist, who knew nothing of the properties or chemical affinities of the substances upon which he was to operate; and it is no less absurd to employ an individual as a cultivator of human nature, who has never studied the subject. The next qualification of all who are in any way connected with the business of education, should be, *a superior moral character.*—Much of the child's progress in learning will depend on the amount of respect which he entertains for his teacher, but you cannot conscientiously respect or enjoin your child to respect a man who is not moral. And you may depend that his conduct and example will have much, much effect upon your child's character. These are a few of the qualifications which should charaterize every schoolmaster, otherwise his usefulness, his success in his profession, will be limited. And if these qualifications are essential to the common Teacher, they are still more so to the Superintendent of common Teachers. The higher the responsibilities, the higher should be the character; hence the Superintendent should not only possess these qualifications, but he should be able to recognize them in others. He should not only study human nature, and love it, and be able to apply the best modes of cultivation to it, but he should be able to ascertain whether or not this knowledge and this love were possessed and cherished by the various teachers within his jurisdiction. His morality should be such as would command not only the respect of children but the reverence of teachers. In speaking of morality, we may observe that we do not mean that kind of dead, negative thing that is profanely called a *good moral character*, which in everyday language just means that the person never killed anybody, nor had been sent to the Penitentiary for stealing. A man may never violate the laws of his country: nay, he may be strictly honest in his dealings with his fellow-men, but if he is a "jolly companion,"—a fun-loving, tippling, talking, fashion-rid, good-natured, accommodating man of the world,—he will, no doubt, be a very agreeable popular member of society, and few will take the trouble of disputing his claims to a "*good moral character!*" Yet he is just as far from being a moral man as *silence* is from *melody*. Morality consists in an earnest, living, exertion to produce good—and negative qualities, can never produce anything. The morality of a Superintendent of Education, in order to confer either credit or benefit on the cause, must be active—it must be practical.

We trust the few hints which we have thrown out may be servicable to the District Authorities in making a proper and judicious selection of a person to fill this important situation. The progress and advantages of popular instruction will, in an eminent degree, be characterised by the qualifications and character of the persons who take charge of it. And judging from the character of some who have held the office, or at least borne the title of Superintendent of Common Schools, we would be almost forced to the conclusion, that those who elected them had intended to burlesque the holy cause of popular instruction. A man may be a good Greek and Latin scholar, and yet be as ignorant of human nature and the proper method of calling forth and cultivating its various faculties, as though he could speak nothing but Gaelic. He may be well qualified as a *drayman* to some respectable brewery. He may be big, haughty, and overbearing, an excellent nigger-driver, or a bold Colonel—especially in time of peace—but these qualifications can never reflect either credit or advantage on the cause of education.

We acknowledge the receipt of "Scobie and Balfour's *Canadian Almanac*," for 1849, and we think the Compilers are fully justified in naming it "A Repository of Useful Knowledge." Besides 30 pages occupied with what might be emphatically denominated an Almanac, it contains 56 pages of closely printed matter relating to the immediate affairs of the Province. The information is so arranged and condensed as to form a compendious, and at the same time, a valuable statistical account of *Canada as she is;* and is not only entertaining but really interesting to every one who has any interest in the affairs of the country.

STICK TO THE TEXT.

We remember of once hearing a very long discussion on the toils, and difficulties, and arduous studies of the clerical profession, and, the pious worthies, all but unanimously decided that preaching was a "laborious trade," requiring great ability and research. But old *Jamie Allan* who was more noted for his rough, blunt recklessness of speech, than for his piety or Scriptural knowledge, dissented from the decision, declaring that he "*saw nae difficulty at a' in preachin'*, for if ye just divided the subject into plenty o' heads and branches, as was customary noo a-days, the *thing* wad turn a sermon o' its ain accord; but it was a' together different wi' the guid auld soun' divines o' ither times, for they ay stack to the text!" The conduct of the Canadian Tories often reminds us of old Jamie Allan's "guid auld soun' divines," for if they are deficient in every thing else they at least deserve credit for *sticking to the text.* You may expose the errors and heresies of their doctrines—you may try to shame them from their dogged pertinacity or endeavour to choke their whining declamations, by cramming common sense down their throats; but the subject of their discourse is, that loyalty, British connection, and Colonial prosperity can only be measured by the amount of salaries which the Tories receive from the public offices. This is the Alpha and Omega of Tory policy; the soul and substance of their preaching: and though you should shame and brow-beat their unprincipled selfishness; though you should pelt them with grape shot sufficient to penetrate the hide of a Buffalo, or though you should even condescend to reason with them, you might reason till doomsday, but still they would *stick to the text.* There is an anecdote of an old lady tavern-keeper who estimated the quality and importance of the annual Sacrament in the parish kirk, by the quantity of grog which she sold on the occassion, and if you ask a Tory about the prosperity of the country, he will commence counting his fingers in order to ascertain how many Tory office-holders are in the county before he can answer your question. The old woman said "It was a grand Sacrament, I drew a hantle o' siller," and the tory says "It is a loyal conservative county there is just *one* Radical office-holder in it!"—According to Tory computation we cannot be far from being *annexed*, for every Tory office-holder that dies or is dismissed, destroys another link in the great chain of loyalty and British connection! And we expect to hear, at no very remote period, the disappointed, disafected, disjointed fragments of the "Great Conservative Party, concentrating their feeble energies to chaunt forth the mournful ditty,

"The *last* links are broken."

An idiot who had got possession of a six pence asked "what is it that makes a king?" and on being told that it is money, he exclaimed enthusiastily, "Well then, I am just six pence worth of a king!" And in like manner the loyalty of any given Tory is just in an exact ratio to the salery which he receives; therefore, loyalty and British connection can be purchased in packages of different dementions, varying in price from 50 to 1000 pounds. For instance twelve months ago, the loyalty of the celebrated O. R. Gowan (of Grand Master notoriety) was considered full value for 500 pounds per annum. O. R. Gowan is just the same man with the same principles to-day, but it is highly probable that his loyalty and love of British connection would not sell, even in a Tory market, for a *York six pence.* Such is the depreciation in the value of Tory loyalty! But we must do justice to this same "celebrated" O. R. Gowan—he has discovered and faithfully published his discovery, for the benefit of the duped people, that certain changes which have been made in the Board of Works Department, respecting the appointment of Mr. Killally, and the removal of Mr. Keefer to Montreal, will cost the country a vast annual expense, and that, too, at a time when "every body knows that the Provincial revenues are declining."—(Query—Are the revenues much declined since his Tory friends voted him *five hundred a-year* of the people's money *for doing nothing?*) But this same honest O. R. Gowan forgot to tell the duped people that his dismissal from the sinecure office and the dismissal of some half-dozen others from the Board of Works Department, will, after paying the salaries of Messrs. Killally and Keefer, be a very considerable saving to the public: besides a certain guarantee that the public business will be much facilitated. "Honest, honest jagd!" The last monstrosity perpetrated against the "Great Conservative Party" was the appointment of Dr. Lemieux to the Marine and Emigrant Hospital of Quebec, and Dr. Lemieux is a friend of Mr. Cauchon the Member for Montmorenci. Alas, alas! could the Governor General not have stuck in a Tory who was a friend to nobody?

☞ In the last number of the *Huron Gazette*, when talking about the District Printing, Giles asks "Is it reputable for any Printer to cut down a journeyman in his wages?"!!! We suppose the question is addressed to *Vere John Hunt*, and we think we hear John, who we believe is now working in the *Courier* Office in Brantford, answer emphatically, "It is *reputable* for some who call themselves Editors, Proprietors, and 'Gentlemen' to do so, but it is certainly the very lowest species of *Gouging*."

In the same article, Giles further informs his readers that for all the work which he has done for the District, he has charged at least 75 per cent. more than the estimate of the Signal! and says lower than that would not have remunerated him!! Thomas P. Dickinson wonders if any part of this 75 per cent. is come-at-able by a writ placed in the hands of the Sheriff. John Cox wonders if the payment of a certain I O U is included in it; and the owner of the Huron Hotel, and the rest of the people of Goderich, in looking over the catalogue of desperate debts, refuse to believe that Giles can have received such exorbitant prices for his work, during the brief period he has cursed Goderich with his presence and his chattering. And we in our turn, ask "How is it that an unblushing, unprincipled impudent puppy is permitted to insult and outrage the feelings of the community, by talking of prices, of remuneration, of journeyman's wages!! or of anything except roasted turkies or some other trifles within the boundaries of his housewife knowledge?"

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ The Letters of James Dickson, Esq., of Tuckersmith, and of Samuel Robinson, Esq., of Blanshard, were received after we had gone to press.