suth had arrived in England. The King of Naples has consented to recognize the Mexican Republic. It is thought that the Hungarian leaders, who have escaped, meditate exciting a new Revolution at no distant period.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS, Nov. 10th.—Cotton: further advance of ⅛d to ¼d.—Flour heavy, and in some instances 6d lower. Indian Corn lower. Best American yellow, 27s. American Provisions in moderate demand. Good qualities Prime Mess wanted. Lard, 25s a 26s for good Sweet in barrels. Prime lots of Cheese sell freely. London Money Market improved. U. S. Sixes 106 to 106½.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

Advices from Cape Town are to the 29th August. The excitement on the convict question was still very great. On the 23rd a meeting had been held, at which it was unanimously resolved—"That the gong in town-house, be tolled, half minute time, as soon as the arrival of the *Neptune* convict ship is ascertained; and that the ward masters be requested immediately to communicate the above to the resident householders in their respective wards, in order that they may be duly prepared to carry strictly into force the conditions of the pledge."

Martin West, Esq., Governor of Port Natal, has just died. He is succeeded by Lieut. Col. Boys.

THE MORMON CITY IN THE SALT LAKE VALLEY.—The following letter, from the Salt Lake Valley, lately appeared in the Perrysville (Indiana) *Eagle*:—

This city is situated in a beautiful valley, 18 miles in width. The houses are principally built of sun-dried brick, are small, most of them having one room. The town is laid out in squares of ten acres. These squares are laid off in one acre and a quarter lots, making eight lots in one square. These lots cost the surveying and the recording, which is $1¢25. The streets are very wide—the city is about three miles square. I have been over the valley for 12 or 15 miles—a more delightful place I never saw, and a more productive soil I suppose cannot be found for wheat. they have a large field belonging to the town of two thousand acres, which is all in one field—in consequence of the scarcity of timber, each man putting up so many rods entitles him to so many acres in the field. They water their grain by means of springs, which gush out of the mountain side almost without number, the heads of the springs being so high they can conduct them to any part of the valley.

I saw in my walks, wheat that the settlers say will yield 50 bushels to the acre. I believe if any wheat will do it this will. It is about the height of a man's head, and as thick as it can stand. In this field there is 5000 acres of wheat, 1000 acres of corn, the balance is not cultivated. I saw places where a man could cradle four miles through wheat as high as his head, without turning to the right or left. They have more wheat than they will cut, for the farmers cannot cut it. There is a lot of men about the camps who would rather skin and traffick round, than work for $5 per day. They are now in the midst of harvest, I was offered five dollars (in gold dust) per day, to cradle, which goes current here. There is a settlement 50 miles from this city, *of men owning negroes, carrying on farming largely.* There are warm springs here, which the inhabitants say are very healthy to bathe in; for a person not used to it, it is almost too warm. On the 24th of the month they have a great celebration, it being the month on which the men arrived who cut the road. The population of this Valley is 6000.

LIBERIA.—The republic of Liberia, at present, seems to be in a flourishing condition, considering that it is peopled almost entirely by slaves liberated in the Southern States. It has a liberal constitution, wholesome laws, two newspapers, churches of various denominations, good conducted schools. The soil is productive of all the grains, vegetables and fruits common to trophical climates, yielding of some two and three crops in the year. It is capable of producing more coffee and rice than any other country, nor is it more unhealthy for the negroes than was our own country for the whites when it first settled. President Roberts was re-elected. Of Vice-President there was no election by the people, as the choice devolves upon congress. It was probable that Mr. Warner, the present Secretary of State, would be chosen. The republic has a snug man-of-war schooner, carrying a neat little battery, with the word "Liberia" on each gun, a present from the British Government. She was on a cruise with General Lewis, the Secretary of the Treasury, who was visiting the national trading establishments along the Liberian shore. Their commerce is beginning to be worth looking after; nor did Great Britain send their popular President and suite home in a magnificent man-of-war for nothing. In proof of which I enclose you the copy of a recently concluded treaty between the parties, showing that while "the Queen, God bless her," has one of her bright eyes on the suppression of the slave trade, she has the other fixed on the palm oil, ivory and gold dust. But I shrewdly suspect that we too shall have a finger in that pie; for I understand that the Rev. R. R. Gurley, the champion of colonization, had arrived at Montrovia, as an agent from our Government, and that he was most favorably received.—*Cor. N. York Journal of Commerce.*

GREAT FLOOD IN THE HUDSON.

The heavy rains of the past few days have caused an unusually sudden flood in the Mohawk and Hudson rivers. The water rose rapidly during Thursday night, and continued to rise through Friday; but up to 9 o'clock last evening it had not reached the surface of the pier, and very little apprehensions were entertained in regard to future progress. Under these impressions, most of the merchants on the pier and dock closed their stores early in the evening, in confident security.

But the water continued to rise rapidly after 9 o'clock, and before 12 it was on the pier, and still rising. The cellars of stores from to Dean Street began to fill, and before 1 o'clock vast quantities of flour and heavy merchandize were submerged, on the pier and in the cellars of the stores along the dock, and in the streets adjacent thereto. This sudden flood being unexpected, scarcely a person whom it could reach was prepared for it. The first intimation many of them had of the threatened danger was derived from watchmen, who, in the thoughtful discharge of their duty, aroused those whose residences were known to them. Others were speedily sent for; and before 5 o'clock hundreds of persons were busily engaged in removing flour, grain, sugar, salt, &c. to the lofts of the buildings flooded or threatened.

Many thousand barrels of flour must be damaged. Various other descriptions of merchandize are more or less injured. A large quantity of lumber has been carried off, and a dozen or more canal boats, some of them laden, have been swept from their moorings, and carried down the stream.

It is impossible to make any estimate of the amount of loss. Nearly every merchant within reach of the flood has suffered more or less, but no one seriously.—The boats which have gone off with the flood will doubtless bring up safely in the neighborhood of Hudson.

The high water prevents boats from being locked down from the canal, either into the basin here or the river at Troy. This will cause considerable inconvenience and delay, for there is a great deal of merchandize waiting to be shipped west.

We learn that the Mohawk is running over, and the pressure of water is fearful.—It pours down into the Hudson with great force.

THE FLOOD SOUTH.—We learn from the captain of the *Shepard Knapp*, that the bridges over the principal streams in the neighborhood of Catskill, are all carried away. No stages had arrived between Wednesday night and Saturday morning, from Delaware.—*Albany Atlas.*

HURON SIGNAL.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1849.

THE PRINCIPLES OF THE PROTESTANT REFORMATION.

THERE was a time when the thing called Freedom had no abode among the children of men—Mankind seem to have entered into a sort of mutual understanding that they would live in thraldom. The mind of the few was slavishly prostrated to the *say-saws*, proverbs, dogmas and dictates of an ignorant, superstitious and presumptuous generation that had gone before—and, if the *many* might be supposed to possess mind, it was grovelingly subject to the arrogant intolerance of the few. There was no freedom of action—no freedom of speech, and even no freedom of thought. Men's bodies were mere chattle property, and their souls were only a kind of toys to amuse a grossly ignorant and depraved priesthood. All human hope was centered in little trinkets and tinselry, and all human fears were founded on *bugle-boos* and *raw-heads-and-bloody-bones*. Righteousness consisted in the devote observance of little childish formalities, and the avowed belief in little improbable tales of ghosts, fairies and miracles; and iniquity meant the exercise of thought, the reluctance to submit to despotism, and the neglect of the authority and wages of the priesthood. In short, men had forgotten that they were made in the image of the Eternal, and the Divine fire of intellect lay smouldering in the rubbish of *mystery-making* ignorance.

GALILEO, a native of Pisa, on whom the spirit of living thought had descended in an extra degree, observed, and thought, and reasoned till he arrived at the conclusion that the earth was a globe revolving round the sun—but he had thought out of the beaten path. He had thought *truth*, and this truth was at variance with the opinions of the church, and for his presumption, or rather *his wickedness*, he was doomed, by an ignorant secular priesthood, to rot in a dungeon and die the grating of his own chains. A WICKLIFFE, an OLDCASTLE, a HUSS and a JEROME, severally thought, and boldly published their *thought*, that any one man had just as much right to *think* as any other man—they denied the right of any generation to think for the generations that were to come after it—in fine, they declared that *freedom of thought* was the equal, natural right of every generation and of every individual of every generation. But this declaration was at variance with the established order of thinking, and for their temerity and alledged impiety, the *Church* darkened their intellectual illuminations by the flames of the faggot—*they were burned at the stake!*

From this long night of intolerant superstition and intellectual darkness, the Protestant Reformation sprung up, and constituted a new era in the history of humanity—a bright halo shone upon the paralysed carcass of society—light came into the world—the celestial fire was breathed upon the dry bones, and man again became a living, *thinking* soul. The principles contended for by the Protestant Reformers were principles of light, life, love and reason. The mysteries and mummeries of the Oracles were exploded, and men, instead of bowing in worship to relics and rituals, rose up in the might of their whole souls, and asserted the dignity and divinity of mind. In fact, all truly intelligent men, whether they be Protestants or Catholics, must admit that the Protestant Reformation was the most important human achievement recorded in the history of our species—the progress of the arts and sciences—the march of intellect—the study of man's nature, and the improvement of society, generally, may all be legitimately dated from that event—and were the principles then laid down and contended for, fully and generally understood and acted on, we feel persuaded that the majority of the evils which afflict society would be speedily and effectually cured.

When we hear men bullying and boasting of the glory and sacredness of the Protestant Reformation, and, at the same time, see them uniformly act in direct hostility to the principles contended for by the Reformers, we blush for the inconsistency, and willingly attribute it to ignorance and error of opinion, rather than to an intention to act dishonestly. It is a sad error, and one which is extensively prevalent, to suppose that the Reformers contended and fought and died for certain peculiar theological Dogmas.—Perhaps they did not believe in the doctrine of *absolution*, or the power of the priesthood to forgive sins. Perhaps they abjured the bowing to images, and the praying to saints and angels. It may be, they denied the efficacy of prayers for the dead, the celibacy of the clergy, and the dreeing of penance. It is probable that they did not believe in purgatory nor in the doctrine of *transubstantiation*. We say it is likely that they dissented from most of these portions of the vulgar faith; but we have evidence that these did not constitute the common ground of dissent, because the "*Service for the Dead*," and "*Consubstantiation*" of the Lutherans and the present English Church, compared with the views of the Calvinists on these points, shew decisively that the Reformers were not agreed upon them.—Besides the contending, or fighting, or dieing in opposition to these dogmas proved nothing, established nothing, beyond the mere fact, that the individuals were sincere in their opposition. Truth and error have frequently been opposed with equal zeal and equal sincerity. A mere speculative doctrine is neither more true nor more sacred because men have fought and died for it. But the great principle of the Protestant Reformation was not a dogma of speculative theology—it was a *principle*—a fact in nature whose existence is felt by every sane human being; and the denial of it by a church, or by a thousand churches, cannot make it less true or less felt. The Reformers did not contend for any particular set of *doctrines*—they had not framed nor agreed upon any peculiar formula or creed—they contended not for a *faith* but for a *freedom*—the freedom of *thought*—the liberty of conscience. They did not arbitrarily decide that the doctrine of *transubstantiation* was true, nor that it was false; but they argued boldly that, whether true or false, no man should be *compelled* either to believe or disbelieve beyond the dictates of his own conscience. In short, it was not against the doctrines of Popery, but against the despotism of it that they "*protested*." And this principle, while it claimed, for the Protestant, the right to dissent from the dogmas of the Church, allowed to the Catholic an equal *right to believe just as much as he pleased*. And when we hear of men, calling themselves Protestants, forming Associations, Alliances, Secret Societies, &c., for the purpose of crushing Popery, we, at once, conclude, that they are still in the "gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity" that their conduct is just as popish as the Popery of the fifteenth century, and that the light of the Protestant Reformation has not dawned on them. It may be said that the age of persecution is now past—every man is allowed to believe and worship as he pleases. It is true that the intelligence of the age has decided that men shall not be allowed to make bonfires of each other on account of their peculiar religious notions. But there are other kinds of persecutions which are still, not only tolerated, but positively enforced *by the law of the land*. And the Protestant that would debar his fellow man from the common civil privileges of his country, because he happened to be a Catholic, or who would compel him to pay one penny for the support of a Church whose doctrines he could not believe, is ignorant of the Principles of the Protestant Reformation, is, in reality a libel on Prostestantism and is endeavoring to establish that same despotism over mind and conscience, which the Protestant Reformers rose up to destroy.

WHO OWNS THE JACKDAW?

WELL, after all, man is a strange, excentric, and mysterious kind of a *nondescript*. The Naturalist describes him as an "erect animal," a "reasoning animal," a "cooking animal," and many other kinds of an animal, but perhaps a "credulous animal," is as expressive of his principal peculiarities as any other epithet we could apply to him. He is a piece of curious mechanism, and certainly his *believing* abilities are the most curious portion of his composition. On some particular points there are men of *narrow faith*, and men of *broad faith*, but there is, in every man, a kind of *general* faith, which is equal to any task, and it is frequently well tried; and though the proposition was as big as a mountain, and as hard as cut nails, a multitude would be willing to believe and swallow. Somebody has written something in the "Times" newspaper amounting to a *possible conjecture*, that the British Lion will quietly bow his venerable head to the great advent of "Peaceable annexation," if the majority of we Canadian loyalists shall so decide! and some other somebody has asserted that the *Times* newspaper is the mouthpiece of the British Government.—And upon these *somebodies* and *somethings*, during the last two or three days, a broad, liberal faith has sprung up, embracing an immediate and a joyful marriage with the States—a rich dowry in the shape of Post Office emoluments—a fair apportionment of Jonathan's public Lands, and a large importation of Yankee Railroads into Canada *ninty free!* In short, we are all to be happy and rich, solely through Jonathan's enterprise and exertions! What a lucky people we are! Only think reader, of our beautiful country teeming with the sources of wealth which have hitherto lain useless and profitless, in consequence of our helplessness, all at once brought into full action by the generous and unmerited aid of our neighbors! Henceforth and forever we shall feed upon *Johnny cakes*, and keep little country Post Offices during the pleasure of the Whigs and Democrats alternately. What an honorable bargain we are about to make.

We ourself must be a miserable sort of a creature, we cannot share in the pleasure of these dreams of coming greatness—we are one of the *narrow faith* men. We are sceptical on a great many subjects, and of all this annexation hubbub we believe nothing, save that somebody wrote something in the *Times* newspaper. Yea, verily, we have small faith on a great many romantic subjects, and, on the subject of Britain quietly parting with her possessions, we admit that we have *no faith at all*. We remember, some four years ago, that Britain not only thought, but actually spoke of fighting Jonathan about the possession of a few square miles of a wilderness called Oregon, lying some where on the eastern shore of the Pacific; and remembering this as a historical fact, the man who would wish us to believe that the same *Britain* has, in the short space of four years, should have so far got rid of her fighting propensities, as to submit quietly to the loss of her most populous and most important colony, must suppose us to be both credulous and sanguine in an uncommon degree! We do believe in the progress of the "Peace principles," but not so enthusiastically as to suppose that they have already produced such a decided change on the warlike-glory manis of Great Britain. We have long been opposed to the broad-faith principle, and we are persuaded that if the multitude would *think* more and *believe* less, they would escape a whole host of bitter disappointments. If the simple and unsuspecting of the people of Canada, before jumping neck and heel into this flowery elysium of "peaceable annexation," would just take time to "examine the *Jackdaw*," and enquire whence it came, we feel confident that the number of Annexationists would be but comparatively few. There is an old Scotch saying, "Hang them that has nae shift, and hang them that hae owre mony;" and if the enemies of Canada's weal are to be hanged at all, they deserve to be hanged for *haeing owre mony shifts*. Since last general election, the one great object of the tory party has been to put out the present Administration; and the means resorted to for that purpose have been of the most barbarous and disgraceful character.—The country was first furiously excited and threatened to be convulsed with "Indignation Meetings"—next came the Gothism of the Montreal mob—house burning and lawless outrage—assaults and common blackguardism offered to the Queen's Representative—impudent and scurrilous petitions for his recall, and even threats and insinuations of murdering him! The inhabitants of the Province emphatically denounced and put a stop to these savage proceedings; and the next "*shift*" was the great constitution-making League, whose members *meddled* with everything, and agreed upon nothing, and got themselves heartily laughed at for their pure ridiculousness. And last, but not least, in the train of "*shifts*" came the "Peaceable Annexation" bubble, which, in point of absurdity, outdoes even the burning of the Provincial Libraries. They had too little courage and too little faith in their own influence to come out boldly like real Revolutionists, and say, "*Annexation or death.*" They dared not accuse the Home Government of oppression or tyranny towards the colony—but they came out sneakingly for "peaceable annexation!" avowing large loyalty, and an affectionate attachment, and wishing to prove the sincerity of their avowal by shaking off the connexion! And now, in order to give plausibility to their inconsistencies, somebody has written something in the *Times* newspaper, embodying a dark hint that Britain will consent to Peaceable annexation! It is the last "*shift*"—and if the people will only bear in mind that it has sprung from the ashes of the Parliament buildings—that it is part and parcel of the Montreal policy, and that the one object is still to put out the Ministry and put in the tories, it will perish like the "shifts" that have gone before it. The Leaders of the Tory party will keep clear of it—they will oppose it—it is intended for the stalking-horse of next general election—a kind of scape-goat for the disloyalty of the good old tory Saxons who burned the Provincial Libraries—a new platform for worn-out loyalty; but happily it has come too soon, and in consequence of its very flimsiness, must evaporate into "thin air" before next general election.

☞ It will be observed by an Advertisement which has been in our columns for some weeks past, that, in the present week, a large amount of public work is to be given out by the District Surveyor. The Commissioners of the Canada Company have agreed to expend, under the management of the District Council, nearly *three thousand pounds*, as another instalment of the ballance of the public improvement money, still remaining in their hands. This large sum, as will be seen by the advertisement, is to be laid out in improving the roads in different parts of the District, and will have a good effect not only on the roads, but also on the purses of some of our inhabitants—it will be paid, not in little bits of District Debentures, but in good *hard cash*—and will be of more real value to the District than all the vulgar dreams of annexation and California. We wish the Canada Company would take it into their heads to make a hundred miles of good gravel roads throughout the District, even though they should put a Toll gate on every six miles. We regret to think that while every other District is laying hold of the late valuable Act for the formation of Road and Bridge Companies, Huron is not making a single move in the matter, and surely we can boast of as bad roads as can be found in any other District in the Province.

ORDINATION.

On the 30th ultimo, the Rev. JOHN LOGIE was ordained to the office of the Holy Ministry, and the Pastoral charge of the United Presbyterian Congregation of Stanley, by the United Presbytery of London. The Rev. Charles Fletcher preached from Psalms xcvii. 1, and offered up the Ordination Prayer, and the Rev. Alexander McKenzie delivered appropriate addresses to the young minister, and the people of his charge.

Mr. Logie has entered on a very large and important field of labour, with every prospect of success.

NEEDED REFORMS.

The evils enumerated on all hands, embrace the following:

1st. *The Rectories*—the endowment of which has been the prolific source of discontent in the province, and ever will be, till totally abolished.

2nd. *The Clergy Reserves*—the allocation of which, for a few pampered churches, is to their ministers "a snare," while to the people at large they are a curse, and worse, they are an "increasing curse!"

3rd. *Extravagant Government.*—On this point there exists perfect harmony of opinion, so far as the public organs may be taken as a guide, and it becomes Mr. Baldwin to see that he is not behind the age, when this subject comes before parliament, next session.

4th. *The Retention of Useless Offices.*—We want "law reform," not as given in the last session, by creating unnecessary judges and introducing unnecessary and expensive forms, but by simplification of forms, and by reduction of fees.

Besides these, there are a number of other important matters which require attention—such as the Enlargement of the Representation, Extension of Electoral Franchise, Amendment of Assessment Laws, Substitution of a Direct and therefore a light Tax, for an indirect and consequently an expensively collected one. The mode of raising revenues by duties is little better than a pretext for burdening the country with a horde of office-holders. It opens up, likewise, a mine to the rapacity of unprincipled officials, who not only plunder, but are paid while plundering.

To these we might easily add a number of others, but sufficient has been given for our purpose.

What we desire now to drive at, is—cannot all these needful reforms be obtained without annexation to the United States? We answer yes! All Reformers will answer yes! If, then, the annexation scheme embrace these, and if a majority of the League go for these, where is the difficulty? None whatever.

Let, then the ministry, who are pledged to the greater part of these reforms do their duty. Never had they a better opportunity. England is determined to allow us to govern ourselves. The Governor General is determined to carry out that policy.—The majority of the Houses of Legislature are sufficient to back the ministry, and the will only is required of the latter to clear the way, and usher in upon us as glorious a period as ever dawned upon the most favored country in the world. Let the people "be up and doing;" reiterate the sentiments of the Sharon meeting; and if, finally, a more wholesale mode of retrieving our fallen condition be necessary, the fault will not lie at the Reformers' door.—*Dundas Warder.*

STATE OF THE TIMES.

In these dull times, when nothing happens which a person can by any ingenuity twist into an "incident" and when the Government itself unmindful of what publishers require, most resolutely hangs back in affording any occasion for squabbling, and when the Editors of country journals with curious eyes and ready scissors, glout over their exchanges, forced to cry "all is barren," what can an unfortunate creature do who is weekly compelled to make an offering to the public appetite, which he can scarcely expect to treat with the same success, that Napoleon's cook promised to his master, in dressing the same material three hundred and sixty-five days successively, and as many times to his master's satisfaction, and although we are aware that many good things will bear repetition and that we cannot have too much of them in private life, the rule will not work with regard to a newspaper which requires to bear in mind that the public hunger although voracious in this respect, will not be appeased otherwise than by a great variety of dainties; such dainties it almost bothers us to lay before our readers, and this is a great admission, if the public will not afford us any incidents we can only hope for more stirring times, and in the mean while, attribute the general quietness to "everybody minding the own business." In our own locality it is a long time since we recorded any of those interesting items of intelligence, such as adorn other journals under the heads of "Street Rows, Burglary, &c." and for the morality of this place, we may mention that we never had a "Police Report," worth mentioning, and our columns have never to our knowledge, startled readers with any thing worse which could be called native than an Assault and Battery, and very few of them.

It is perhaps better for all parties that matters remain as they are, the town seems to be engaged in more profitable business, and the only way in which we have occasion to speak of our fellow citizens is with pleasure in seeing the most of them busily employed, and we hope profitably to themselves. The importations of goods to the merchant's stores have been great during the past week, and the handsome manner in which articles are displayed in the different establishments, indicates an improvement in the taste of purchasers as well as in the wealth which induces this mode of consulting their purses. There are quantities of goods in Chatham, and notwithstanding the "ruin and rapid decay" of the Montreal Merchants, we observe some new establishments, which seem to attract a fair share of the business. Our Streets have been blocked up at some times of the day with the farmers' waggons, all bearing something to sell, the produce of their farms, and putting some of the old "residenters" in mind, that a great change has taken place in the few years since the time they hunted deer and other game over the scene of the present traffic; and we may add that these same old settlers look forward to viewing corresponding improvement in the future, Annexation Manifesto to the contrary notwithstanding.—*Kent Advertiser.*

A generous support is demanded, and very properly so, by the present Government, from the Reformers of Canada. That support has been given, and will still be given; but generosity, like all other virtues, has its proper bounds. There is an old proverb which says, "we ought to be just before we are generous." The Reformers of Canada are perfectly willing to extend a generous support to the Ministry, but they look, in return, for the prompt accomplishment of every promise made them when their support was solicited. This is not a time to trifle with the expectations excited by many of the leaders of the Reform party, now directing the government of the country. When Annexation agitates the country from Gasoe to Sandwich—when whole constituencies and their members declare in favor of dismemberment, trifling difficulties in carrying out great measures, long advocated by the Reform party, must not be exaggerated into mountains. The dignified silence maintained by the Reform party in Canada, on the vexed question of Annexation, must not be interpreted into indifference. This silence will continue till we see a well defined policy submitted, calculated to make Canada what she ought to be. But should the Reformers be disappointed in this, further silence would be a guilty acquiescence in the continued degradation of the country. The times are ominous. England looks on with a calm dignity, and from the news by the *America* evidently leaves Canada to be the arbiter of her own fate. Never was a wiser policy adopted in reference to this country. Our action will be that of cool, calculating deliberation; not that of excitement or anger. Ours will not be the course of the petulant self-willed boy, whose actions being interfered with, stubbornly determines to have his own way, right or wrong.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

We are sorry to see the course still pursued by some of our contemporaries, on the subject of Annexation. We can gain nothing by denying a single advantage possessed over us, by the people of the United States. Our true course is, freely and fully to point out, and remove, *every* disadvantage under which, as colonists, we still labor. This will do no more to disarm the men striving to transfer this country, than all the sophisms and casuistry of the Press can possibly effect. There is no logic which can persuade the people that 20 per cent duty against them, in the nearest market, is not a disadvantage. There are no sylogisms which can convince them that it is any advantage to pay 40 per cent more for the luxuries which they use than they could buy the same artiles for on the other side of the lines. They cannot be persuaded that law is any way improved, because it costs more than among our neighbors.—They will continue to compare the expenses of being governed on this and on the other side, even though dust should most liberally be thrown in their eyes. We see but one way in which the Annexation movement can be completely paralyzed, and that is, by removing every real cause of complaint. The people of Canada are not unreasonable. They are not given to the change. They love British institutions, and may remain attached to England for all time to come, if a proper course be pursued. That course does not consist in demanding from them a sacrifice of substantial interests at the shrine of loyalty. Only let their reality and interests be made one, and we pledge ourselves that England holds no colony more attached than Canada.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

From the Examiner.

TORY ANNEXATION.

After all, we believe that the period of annexation, if it be really to come some time, is distant in the future. That event can never take place till a clear majority of the people of this Province are decidedly in favor of the measure, and then their wishes must be officially expressed either through the Legislature or through a primary convention, called for the special purpose, by the votes of the whole population. Till the wishes of the people be expressed in this manner, England cannot entertain the question, much less release the colony from its allegiance. It will not be pretended that the Provincial Legislature now contains over some half dozen annexationists, and by the period of its legal demise in January 1852, it is not likely that it will contain more than about a dozen out of 82 members. The general election, of 1852, will doubtless bring the annexationists some further accessions to their numbers; but to what extent they will be successful it is impossible to conjecture at this time.—That they will be able to obtain a majority in the Legislature, the most sanguine advocates of the measure, we presume can hardly expect. Much, however, will depend upon what is done to satisfy the reasonable expectations of the country in the interim. It must be observed that all the leaders of the Tory party have kept clear of the movement. They have not even gone to the extent of committing themselves to the measures of the League.—And though that body has talked a good deal about liberal measures, while voting against them; and although the Convention has resolved in favor of "financial reform," not one of the leaders of the Tory party has committed himself to the resolution. Mr. Gowan has, to be sure, talked very grandiloquently in favor of retrenchment; but it is well known that the Tories have never intrusted him with any leadership, or any prominent position in the Councils of the party. He seems to be regarded as a very good man to do the drudgery of the party; he has been permitted to defend the Tory ministry when it was incapable of defending itself. And if the Tories should again come into power, they would, making him a scapegoat, throw the whole responsibility of the League agitation for "financial reform" on his shoulders, declare that they never favoured such "republican" schemes, and laugh in the face of any one who should be fool enough to expect them to carry any measure of retrenchment, while they presided over the treasury and distributed the spoils. They would doubtless thank him sincerely for the service he had rendered them in putting himself forward, leading on the simpletons by his will-o-the-wisp phantom of retrenchment, and by this contrivance putting the tories into the secure possession of power. Having secured their object, the successful Tory leaders might go so far as to throw their man Friday, Gowan, a bone in the shape of a canal commissionership, or something of that kind. But that they would then carry out the "retrenchment" for which he is crying so lustily, let no man be simpleton enough to expect or believe any such absurdity. These Tory professions about retrechment are the rankest humbug; and the best proof of this is, that the leaders of that party are foxes enough to keep clear of committing themselves on any of these got-up issues. With regard to annexation, the Tories would play a similar game, if they had a chance. The leaders of the party will keep clear of that movement.—They will say nothing about it, during the next two sessions of the present Parliament, for the question will never come up in such a shape as to require them to commit themselves one way or the other.

Having dodged the question for two years, they will be all things to all men at the next general election. In addition to their own party, who will sustain them as a matter of course, the financial economist, and the annexationist may possibly be weak enough to hope something from the advent of the tories to power. Some of the smallitry of the Parliamentarians amongst the tories may go so far as to advocate annexation, to suit themselves to the tone of certain constituencies, as they now chime in with the popular sentiment by shouting for "financial reform," or they may even be sincere in these professions; but how will they act in Parliament? Follow their leaders, of course. Annexation will not come at once, and it is just possible that in 1852, we may witness the phenomenon of a tory ministry sustained by the broken fragments of the old cast metal tories—if these curiosities have not been placed in a suitable museum by that time—and a few half-grown annexationists, who true to their instincts and their political antecedents, will be practical tories, for the nonce, while the great question is a-beyance. This is rather a fortuous road to power, to be sure; still we see something very like of blazed trees, through the vista of the future, in the direction we have indicated. We have no doubt that John Hillyard Cameron and Henry Sherwood could see it too, by the aid of a good eyeglass.—Well, we intend to keep a strict look-out, and fell a few trees, and roll a few logs across the track, if it be necessary.

DINNER TO MR. PRICE.

The constituents of the Hon. James Harvey Price, will entertain him at dinner on Thursday, the 13th December, at Powell's Hotel, Yonge Street. We understand that the members of Government have been invited and that a "considerable" demonstration is proposed.—*Globe.*