

Après du tribunal céleste
 La Beauté fit un grand éclat ;
 Un doux langage, un air modeste,
 De l'autre furent l'avocat.

Le Destin, leur juge et leur maître
 Tout entendu, trois fois toussa ;
 Puis son bon sens se fit connaître,
 Par cet arrêt qu'il prononça :

Sans vous deux, l'amour ne peut être ;
 Ses jours seraient mal assurés ;
 Vous, Beauté, vous le ferez naître ;
 Vous, Douceur, vous le nourrirez.

Letter to the Solicitor-General on the seizure of papers, by S. H. Wilcocke, Montreal, 1821. 8vo. pp. 14.

The motto prefixed to this pamphlet is a quotation from Palingenius, a minor latin poet of the sixteenth century.

*Vos quibus imperium est, qui mundi fræna tenetis,
 Ne tantum tolerate nefas, hanc tollite pestem ;*

and contains a forcible appeal to the rulers of the earth who suffer oppression to stalk at large, and injury to be clamorous for redress :

"Ye to whom empire is given, ye who hold the reins of the world, suffer not such gross iniquity to exist; and remove the pestilence of such oppression from amongst us."

The writer, who it is well known to all Canada, has been infamously used, grossly oppressed, and falsely accused, by the persons at the head of the ci-devant North-West Company, has assimilated that part of his case which relates to the seizure and detention of all his papers, to the celebrated cause of Mr. Wilkes, in which very heavy damages were given, and it was declared from the Bench that *the seizure of papers, excepting in cases of high treason, is illegal*. This pamphlet was published so far back as April 1821; the papers had then been for six months