

GOVERNOR HEAD, AND HIS COUNCILLORS TOO, WERE IN POSSESSION OF ALL THE NECESSARY FACTS TO PUT DOWN THE LATE INSURRECTION IN ITS STATE OF INCIPENCY !!! They did *not* put it down ; nor *attempt* to put it down ; but laughed at, or treated with contempt their informants, —no matter how respectable, or deserving of credence, those informants were ; *ergo*, their doctrine is, that if a man does *not* wish his house and family blown into atoms and himself destroyed—he permits an immense quantity of gunpowder to be put into his cellar ; the torch which is destined to cause its explosion, to be lighted ; and the assassin, who bears it, actually to enter the said cellar, whilst he, himself, very quietly, “ *poor easy man*,” goes to sleep, in the mantle of his precautions, immediately above the aforesaid combustibles !!!—According to such a doctrine, too, people who wish to live in domestic peace and harmony, must be kept in continual, and alarming agitation ; and in civil broils and discord ; and, farther, that the best way to clear off the incumbrances of an already deeply mortgaged estate is to burthen it with an additional debt of FOUR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS !!!—Well, well, the “ *School-master is abroad* ;”—and, clearly *not* without his *cat-a-nine tails* ; and the elders of our land must at length confess that *their* elders, from Adam downwards—know nothing !!!

It may be scarcely now necessary to remark that, up to Sunday evening, the 3rd of December last, no precautionary steps of any kind were taken to defend the City of Toronto—the first avowed object of attack on the part of the rebels—although rumours of their immediate approach were rife—and there is *not the smallest doubt*, in all human appearance, and by all ordinary rules of calculation, that the City might have been taken and sacked ; and burnt ; the Banks plundered ; public archives destroyed ; and all persons obnoxious to the rebels, *butchered* in the short space of an hour or two—in either of the nights of December 3rd or 4th, without let or hindrance, had their leaders pushed on to the catastrophe, when hanging on the skirts of the City—during the awful interval of those two nights ; nay, it is a *fact*—that the greater part of the very arms brought for the defence of the City, many weeks before, *were not even unpacked until Tuesday morning, the 5th of December*—but two days before the decisive engagement at Montgomery’s Hill, on Thursday, the 7th instant !!!

The manifestations of Divine Favour have been most striking, and many, throughout the scenes herein narrated—and claim the deepest, and most lasting gratitude of our people. But, under the protecting favour of the ever GRACIOUS and ALMIGHTY God, no one can read the following pages without feeling convinced that our much respected, high-spirited, yet unassuming CHIEF MAGISTRATE of the City—was the main instrument in its preservation ; for *Anderson* whose career was checked so opportunely, and so effectually, was the General upon whom Mackenzie relied for success ; and, had he not fallen, the attack on the City would undoubtedly have been made that night. Since neither the Executive, nor the Parliament have seen fit to reward Mr. POWELL for his gallant conduct, and for the very essential service he has rendered,—we hope a public meeting will be called to give some lasting testimony of the meritorious light in which that service is viewed by the whole community.

Proceed we, now, to the Narrative.