HURON SIGNAL.

TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE. | "THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER." | TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

VOLUME II. GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1849. NUMBER 9.

Cards.

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL,
CAN be consulted at all hours, at the *British Hotel*, (LANCASTER'S)
Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1848. 23–

E. C. WATSON,
PAINTER AND GLAZIER,
PAPER HANGER, &c. &c.
GODERICH.

ALEXANER WILKINSON,
Provincial Land Surveyor,
OFFICE AT GODERICH,
HURON DISTRICT.
Nov. 24, 9. 43

J. K. GOODING,
AUCTIONEER,
W'LL attend SALES in any part of the District, on reasonable Terms. Apply a the *British Hotel.*
Goderich, March 9th 1849. 2v–5n

I. LEWIS,
LAW, CHANCERY, AND CONVEYANCING.
June, 1848. GODERICH.

JOHN J. E. LINTON,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Commissioner Queen's Bench,
AND CONVEYANCER,
STRATFORD.

Stokes,
CHEMIST and *DRUGGIST,*
WEST-STREET,
GODERICH.
March 8, 1849. 2v–5n

1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND
FOR SALE IN
CANADA WEST.

THE CANADA COMPANY have for disposal, about 1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND dispersed throughout most of the Towaships in Upper Canada—nearly 500,000 Acres are situated in the *Huron Tract,* well known as one of the most fertile parts of the Province—it has trebled its population in five years, and now contains upwards of 20,000 inhabitants.

The LANDS are offered by way of *LEASE, for Ten Years, or for Sale, CASH DOWN—the plan of one-fifth Cash, and the balance in Instalments being done away with.*

The Rents payable 1st February each year, are about the Interest at Six Per Cent. upon the price of the Land. Upon most of the Lots, when *LEASED,* NO MONEY IS REQUIRED DOWN—whilst upon the others, according to locality, one, two, or three years Rent, must be paid in advance,—but these payments will free the Settler from further calls until 2nd, 3rd or 4th yea of his term of Lease.

The right to PURCHASE the FREEHOLD during the term, is secured to the Lessee at a fixed sum named in Lease, and an allowance is made according to anticipated payment.

Lists of Lands, and any further information can be obtained, (by application, if by letter post-paid) at the COMPANY'S OFFICES, *Toronto* and *Goderich*; of R. BIRDSALL, Esq., *Asphodel,* Colburne District; Dr. ALLING, *Guelph,* or J. C. W. DALY, Esq., *Stratford,* Huron District.
Goderich, March 17, 1848. 7

MARBLE FACTORY,
SOUTH WATER ST., GALT.
D. H. McCULLOCH continues to manufacture HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, OBELISKS, TOMB TOPS, &c., in Marble and Freestone, as cheap as any in the Province, all work warranted to order, or no charge will be made. Prices of Marble Headstones from 10 to 50 dollars; of Freestone from 6 to 30 dollars; Monuments &c., from 50 dollars upwards.—Written communications addressed to the undersigned containing the Inscriptions, and at what price, in Marble or Freestone, will be punctually attended to.
D. H. McCULLOCH.
Galt, Nov. 8th, 1848. 42m3

VALUABLE LOT OF LAND
FOR SALE.
LOT 8, Lake Shore, township of Ashfield, containing
ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-TWO ACRES,
Within two miles of the thriving Village of Port Albert, in which there is a Grist Mill, a Saw Mill, and an Oat Mill. The Lot is boundedon the west by the Lake, and on the east by a cut road,—and is well watered.
☞ For particulars, apply—if by letter post paid—to
DAVID CLARK, Esq.
CLAREMONT, 15th Dec. 1848. 1v5t

LOST.
A DEBENTURE on the District for the sum of £12 8 3, drawn payable to EDWARD RUTLEDGE or bearer on demand; there is £2 8 3 paid on the same and endorsed on the back. I hereby caution any person or persons from purchasing the same.
JOHN RUTLEDGE.
Stratford, Feb. 26, 1849. 2v–4 3t

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber wishes to inform his Customers, and the inhabitants of Stratford and vicinity, that he intends carrying on business on
"A READY PAY SYSTEM."
And that after the first day of January, 1849 he will give no credit. He will pay the highest price for produce of all kinds, Black Salts &c. He begs to return his sincere thanks to his Customers for their liberal Patronage, and hopes still to receive a Share.
THOMAS M. DALY.
Stratford Nov. 29th 1848. 44tf

FARM FOR SALE.
TO BE SOLD by private bargain, Lot No. 23, on the 5th Concession of Goderich, containing 80 acres, 20 of which is cleared and under cultivation; ten acres are newly underbrushed and ready for chopping. The land is of excellent quality and well watered. There is a good substantial log Dwelling House on it, and one acre of superior fruit trees in bearing condition. And as the proprietor is desirous of entering into other business, he will dispose of it on moderate terms. One-half of the price will be REQUIRED DOWN, and the other half in three equal annual instalments.
☞ For further particulars, apply at this Office, or to the Proprietor on the premises.
GEORGE ELLIOTT, Junior.
Goderich, 13th Oct., 1848. 37tf

EDUCATION.
MR. NAIRN, WILL Re-Open his SCHOOL upon Monday the 16th of April next, in the house adjoining that of Mr. Gordon, Cabinet Maker, West Street; and as he will then be enabled to give his undivided attention to it, he flatters himself that those who may attend will make satisfactory progress. There will be exercises in Grammar, Geography, History, and Diction,—and the strictest attention will be bestowed upon correct pronunciation.
MRS. NAIRN will superintend a Writing Class for Young Ladies at one O'clock each day.
There will be a FRENCH CLASS, at six in the evening.
Goderich, 14th March, 1849. 6n–2v

STALLIONS.
THE HURON DISTRICT
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,
WILL AWARD the sum of Ten Pounds Cy. to the best Stallion shewn at Goderich on Saturday, the 21st day of April next. The Horse receiving the Premium shall be obliged to travel, (during the season) within the limits of the Society.
The Directors may withhold the Premium, should the Judges consider the Horse shewn, unworthy.
R. G. CUNNINGHAME, Sec'y.
Goderich, 21st Feb. 1949.

NOTICE
IS hereby given, that all parties indebted to the HURON DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, by Note or otherwise, that unless the same is paid by the First day of May next, proceedings will be instituted against them.
By Order,
R. G. CUNNINGHAME, Sec'y.
Goderich, 21st Feb. 1849.

THE next sittings of the DIVISION COURT will be held at the gaol, Goderich, on Saturday the 14th day of April next,
A. F. MORGAN,
Clerk 1st Division Court.
Goderich, March 7th, 1849. 6n–2v4

Lottery in Goderich.
NO BLANKS!!
THE Subscriber intends having a LOTTERY on TUESDAY the 1st May, for the Disposal of PROPERTY, by 1000 Tickets, at 5s. each. Each holder of a Ticket will be entitled to a Prize; and the following will be the principal Prizes.

LIST OF PRIZES.

One Span of Horses, valued at	£75	0	0
One Mare [4 years old],	19	10	0
One Covered Carriage,	45	0	0
One Wagon,	20	0	0
One Light Buggy,	15	0	0
One Set Double Harness, Silver Mounted,	18	0	0
One Double Barreled Gun and Case, [Egg, maker,]	15	0	0
One Double Sleigh, [new],	7	10	0
One Cutter,	3	0	0
One Set Double Harness, [new],	7	10	0
One Set do do	5	0	0
One Set Single Harness,	3	0	0
One Bridle, Saddle, and Martingale,	2	10	0
One Silver Watch,	2	0	0
One Fanning Mill, [new,]	6	0	0
One do do	6	0	0
One Thorough Bred Berkshire Boar,	1	10	0
One do, do Sow,	1	10	0
One Set Whipple Trees, valued at	0	15	0
One Set do do	0	10	0
One Neck Yoke,	0	10	0
One do do	0	5	0
	£250	0	0

The following Gentlemen have consented to act as Managers:
Messrs. J. Seeg Miller, H. B. O'Connor, Robert Parke, W. E. Grace, Robert Gibbons, John Lancaster, and Alfred W. Otter; and Mr. James Watson, as Treasurer.
On the day of Drawing the Prizes, the holders of Tickets will have the privilege of appointing two other Gentlemen to assist the above mentioned in the management of the Lottery.
THOS. DARK.
Goderich, 7th March, 1849. 2v–5n

Poetry.

BE GENTLE.

A WORD TO HUSBANDS.

Be gentle! for ye little know
How many trials rise,
Although to thee they may be small,
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance that lip
May speak a murmuring tone,
The heart may beat with kindness yet,
And joy to be thine own.

Be gentle! weary hours of pain
'Tis woman's lot to bear;
Then yield her what support thou canst,
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest hearts
At times may have some grief;
And even in a pettish word
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! for unkindness now
May rouse an angry storm;
That all the after years of life
In vain may strive to calm.

Be gentle! none are perfect here—
Thou'rt dearer far than life!
Then husband hear, and still forbear;
Be gentle to thy wife.

THE ATMOSPHERE.—The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome arching towards the heaven, of which it is the most familiar synonyme and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the apostle John saw in his vision—"a sea of glass like unto crystal." So massive is it that, when it begins to stir, it tosses about great ships like play-things, and sweeps cities and forests like snow flakes to destruction before it. And yet it is so mobile that we have lived years in it before we can be persuaded it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realise the truth that they are bathed in ocean of air. Its weight is so enormous that iron shivers before it like glass, yet a soap-ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it with his wings. It ministers lavishly to all the senses. We touch it not, but it touches us; its warm south wind brings back colour to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow and make blood mantle in our cheeks; even its north blasts brace into new vigour the hardened children of our rugged clime. The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the full brightness of mid-day, the chastened radiance of the gloaming, and the clouds that cradle near the setting sun. But for it the rainbow would want its triumphal arch, and the winds would not send their fleecy messengers on errands round the heavens. The cold either would not shed its snow feathers on the earth nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers. The kindly rain would never fall—hail, storm, nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tanned unshadowed forehead to the sun, and one dreary monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things.

Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment set, and, without warning, plunge the earth in darkness.—But the air keeps in her hand a sheaf of his rays, and lets them slip but slowly through her fingers; so that the shadows of evening gathering by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads, and each creature space to find a place of rest to nestle and repose. In the morning the glarish sun would at one bound burst from the bosom of night and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends, at first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and by a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night, and slowly lets the light fall on the face of the sleeping earth till her eyelids open, and, like man, she goeth forth again to her labour until the evening.—*Quarterly Review.*

THE WAY DOMESTIC ANIMALS COLLECT THEIR FOOD.—The horse, when feeding on natural herbage, grasps the blades with his lips, by which it is conducted between the incisors, or front teeth. These he employs for the double purpose of holding and detaching the grass, the latter action being assisted by a twitch of the head. The ox uses the tongue to collect his food. That organ being so directed as to encircle a small bundle of grass, which is placed by it between the incisor teeth, and an elastic pad opposite to them in the uppper jaw—between these, the herbage is pressed and partly cut, its complete severance being affected by tearing. The sheep gathers his food in a similar manner as the horse, but is enabled to bring his cutting teeth much nearer to the roots of the plants, in consequence of the upper lip being partially cleft. For his upper lip is thin, and is susceptible of considerable mobility; while that of the ox is thick, hair less, with a very limited action.

MORE VITIMS.—On Saturday night last, a man named James Hill was murdered by a person of the name of Wilson, both living within a few miles of this town, on the Swamp Road. Both were drunk, as was also Wilson's wife, the only person in the house when the murder was committed.—They had procured three bottles of whiskey in the evening, and the crime was discovered on Sunday morning. An Inquest was held by Dr. Raymond, and the verdict of the Jury was, "that the said James Hill came to his death by a blow or blows inflicted with some heavy weapon, over the left eye, by the hands of Robert Wilson." The latter was, therefore, committed to jail, by the Coroner, to stand his trial for the awful deed.

This is one of the many cases in which life is sacrificed at the shrine of whiskey.—It seems the three individuals were habitual drunkards. However, the law makes no allowance in such cases. The life God has given us, is not to be exposed to the violence of the drunkard, nor he, with impunity, be permitted to trifle with so important a boon.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

From the Examiner, March 23, 1849.

A TORY RIOT.—TORONTO DELIVERED UP TO MOB LAW!

For some days past the violent portion of the Tory press, of this City, has been exciting the ignorant part of the population to outrage. The peaceable and respectable portion of our citizens has witnessed, with disgust, the attempts of the *Patriot,* to incite that army of *Sans Culottes,* which the Tories of this city have constantly at command, to commit open violence, and personal injury, if not actual assassination.—The seeds of disorder thus sown, have sprung up, and began to bear fruit. The inflamed passions of the mob have burst forth, trampled on the law, defied the authorities, destroyed property, menaced the lives of citizens, and created a temporary feeling of insecurity and of danger.

During the afternoon and towards the evening of Thursday, it began to be whispered through the city, that a Tory mob would assemble in the streets that evening. About 9 o'clock an assemblage of unshaven, dirty looking, half-intoxicated men, and ragged boys, were collected in Yonge Street. At this time there were collected from one hundred to two hundred persons of this description, bearing three images intended to represent the Attorney and Solicitor Generals West, and Mr. W. L. McKenzie. The light of the flambeaus which the mob bore, was made, by a preconcerted arrangement, the signal for raising the cry of fire. One of the fire bells was rung, which served as a signal for the mob to rush to the spot, which at secret meetings of the rioters, had been selected for the place of rendezvous. Almost immediately it was discovered that the alarm of fire was false, on which many of the peaceable citizens returned to their homes.—But the false alarm had served the purpose of the rioters, who had now mustered in their full strength. The squalid and vicious looking *cartege* started its march on Young Street, a litte northward of the intersection of Queen Street. On arriving at King Street, it turned to the left, eastward, on King Street, on which it marched past the Old Market Building; then turning to the right, went immediately in front of the Police Office. The mob now took a westward direction on Front Street, and, proceeding to the respective residences of the Attorney and Solicitor Generals West, burnt, in front of their dwellings, the effigies intended to represent these gentlemen. The effigal disturbers of the peace, with the remaining image, now marched up Yonge Street, northward commencing at the foot, on Front Street. The light now borne, had the appearance of a burning barrel of tar. On arriving opposite Mr. Mackintosh's, where Mr. McKenzie was staying, they halted. The lighted tar cask was set on the ground in the middle of the street, and afterwards two additional barrels were supplied. Hitherto the mob had abstained from committing actual violence on person and property. Horrid threats, hideous grimaces, and drunken imprecations, mingled in the sound of the moving mob on the middle of the street, ancle deep in mud, and the side-walks, combined, made a horrible sound, comparable to nothing that we ever heard, but those horrid cries which escape the cells of violent lunatics. It soon became manifest that the fury of the mob might become uncontrolable. The number of persons now assembled, including, besides the participators in the effigal, spectators of all descriptions, probably amounted to 1,500 persons. The street directly opposite Mr. Mackintosh's, where the main body of the mob had collected, was completely chocked up. The side-walks, especially that on the west, were crowded as far as Queen Street, and also northward a considerable distance. The fence in front of Mr. Mackintosh's house, which stands a little further back than the one adjoining, was covered, like a fence with crows, with people. Suddenly the reports of fire-arms began to be heard from the midst of the mob; cries of "Col. Moodie," were fiercely ejaculated; which shows how well the very words of the *Patriot* newspaper had been studied by the rioters. Simultaneously with this cry and the discharge of fire-arms, an assault was made upon the house of Mr. Mackintosh, one of the most respectable and inoffensive citizens in the place. Bricks, stones, and sticks were hurled at the windows; by which forty or fifty panes of glass were broken, and part of the window frames driven in. As if shuddering at its own violence or fearing the discharge of fire-arms from the broken windows of the assaulted dwelling, the crowd precipitately receded. But immunity gave boldness and revulsion of the mob into its former position took place in a few instants. Mingled with the yells of the more violent and drunken, and the discharge of fire-arms, were calls for McKenzie's life. It was now quite evident that the Tory press had succeeded in preparing its *sans culotte* pupils for the commission of any crime. The glare of ferocity was visible on their countenances, and while the victim was loudly called for, whispers passed amongst the ruffians from one to the other that if he were once out he should not be permitted to return with his life. This open violence and contempt of the law were permitted to go on for three or four hours, with no other attempt to check them and to preserve the peace than the feeble and inefficient resistance offered by three or four policemen. A young man named Hart, a law-student in Mr. Brook's office, was arrested in the midst of the riot, while throwing missiles at the windows of Mr. Mackintosh's house; but the rioters hastened to prove themselves superior to the officers of justice by rescuing their captive companion. The constable, it is said, was attacked in the struggle, and violently beaten. After this no attempts were made to arrest any of the parties, and the Policemen now confined the exercise of their functions to taking an attitude of anticipated defence, should any attempt be made to break into the house, by placing themselves in front of the door, whence they looked on helplessly at the proceedings of the rioters. In the very front rank of the rioters, while all this violence was going on, stood Aldermen Dempsey and Dennison.

Hervey Price, Esq., Barrister, son of the Commissioner of Crown Lands, was attacked by some of the rioters, while standing on Yonge Street, and narrowly escaped with his life. Condemning the lawless conduct of the rioters, he was struck, and received two cuts on the head. A number of these blood-hounds now demanded his life; but were fortunately prevented by the exertions of the police, from adding murder to the list of their crimes. Medical assistance was immediately procured; and the wounds though serious were not found to be dangerous.

Large stones were thrown through the windows, of Mr. Montgomery's tavern, nearly opposite Mr. Mackintosh's. Some of them weigh six or seven pounds.

The rioters did not disperse till 4 A. M.

After leaving the scene of riot on Yonge Street, a portion of the mob proceeded to the residence of Mr. Brown of the *Globe,* on Church Street, and made an assault on the house, breaking some panes of glass and Venetian blinds.

To night, a great number of special constables will be sworn in, and the Mayor has called on the Military authorities for assistance. Sixty soldiers have been brought down from the barracks, to be in readiness, in case of disturbance breaking out to-night.

FRIDAY NIGHT.—It was ascertained that numbers of low Orangemen, at all times the most disorderly portion of the population, had been brought from the country during the day. The whole country had been raked as far as Bond Head, Weston, North Gwillimbury and Newmarket. Printed circulars had been issued by the leaders of the Orange Club making a special call upon the members to attend at Toronto. It is ascertained beyond a doubt that the whole plot was arranged by the brother of one of the City Aldermen, who is said to have expended five days in the preliminary arrangements. At least two of the city Aldermen are suspected of more than complicity with the conspirators.

At half-past seven two hundred special constables were sworn in. They immediately proceeded to the neighbourhood of Mr. Mackintosh's house, where a crowd had already collected. Another proof of the fact that these Tory bullies and premeditated assassins are always cowards, was afforded by their shrinking from the danger of meeting the resistance of the respectable and peaceably disposed citizens, who had voluntarily taken up a defensive position, and placed themselves in readiness to put down that violence which, it was notorious, the Tories had organized and intended to exhibit. The leaders of the conspiracy were seen walking amongst the special constables, apparently counting them, with a view of estimating the strength of the party by which the rioters would be opposed, if any breach of the peace were attempted. The knowledge that sixty troops had been sent down from the barracks, combined with the display of the increased police force, afforded a sufficient guarantee that no violence would be attempted. Consequently nothing beyond a little shouting by the half-drunk adherents of the tory faction, and the ringing of the Bay Street fire bell was attempted. This bell was rung for the first time about half-past nine o'clock and again about midnight. Mr. Deel caught the person in the act of giving this false alarm at midnight, and, we are told, can identify him. Whether the sound of the tocsin was intended as a signal for the mob to assemble is not clearly ascertained, as no man would expose himself to the risk of being caught giving a false alarm, without some object.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—During Saturday night the rowdies did not collect in any considerable numbers near Mackintosh's.—They went in little bands through the city committing depredations in many places where they had reason to believe there were no special constables at hand. Eight gas lamps were smashed, and the windows of several citizens more or less injured, and in some cases totally destroyed. The windows of Mr. Robt. Love's house on Bond street, and of some houses on Bay street were broken.

FRENCH SUPREMACY.

We almost tremble as we take up our pen to scribble a few words, under this heading—tremble, we say, fearing that the public have become so disgusted with the pill that they will not swallow it, even when rolled in the most delicious jam. If our readers will but give us audience for a while, we will promise them not only jam, but a palatable sugar coating besides.—When we come to enquire into the meaning of the term "French Supremacy," we are as much at a loss for interpretration of the answer as the verdant young gentleman, who, in his ardent thirst for knowledge, asked an old pettifogger, the meaning of the word Law. "Law is—Law," was the response, and all that we can learn of this old Tory bugbear, is that it is—French Supremacy. The Conservative party has long been proverbial for its imaginative fallings—for its adoption of the witch and broom-stick line of argument, and a hasty flight into the regions of incomprehensibles, when so stoutly assailed, that it must either bolt or be annihilated. Its standard stereotyped cries in Canada are few in number, and about as bare of meaning as its spareness of numeration. Loyalty, French masters, and d——d Rebel, comprise its assortment of political agitation seed, from which most preposterous plints now and then spring up as if for the purpose of tempting the Radicals' scythes, to cut them down again. The seed *Loyalty,* is becoming worn out, and the *French Masters* just now is not only most in vogue, but produces such capital fruit—*to look at*—that every Tory gardener is out, water-pot in hand, to nuiture and cultivate it. The soil, upon which it has fallen, is prolific in the growth of weeds, and French Supremacy is towering away to the skies. Luckily its leaves are small and shrivelled, so that the sun is not quite shut out by its presence. The characteristics of this vegetable production, are intense greenness, unmistakeable sourness, a singularly hollow stem, and a remarkably small root composed most mysteriously of a few ferocious editors, the disappointed hopes of the forlorn herd, and portion of insanity—the latter having decidedly the preponderance in the composition of the affair. With such a commencement little wonder need he felt at the appearance of the result. Cause and Effect are bound together, and a thing of utility could no more spring from such an origin, than green peas from a melon seed. We err a little, however, in terming it a thing of non-utility, for it will yet become very convenient for the formation of a funeral pyle for a Toryism, which will speedily be defunct. To abandon "monstrosity," as the learned *Gazette* would, doubtless, term this kind of writing, we will dwell seriously but briefly upon the real aspect of French masters. Is there the least probability of a minority forcing a majority and binding them in fetters, in the present day? We know that such things have been, when a non-resposible Ministry clutched the sweets of office and would not relinquish them although standing alone and unsupported save by their needy dependants, but times are altered now, and the voice of the people can and always will make itself heard. Terrorism died when Responsible Government was born, and we need never apprehend its resuscitation whilst the polls are open to a fair expression of the popular will. We have a good guarantee for the cordial working of French and British interests, if they do exist separately—in the fact that they are so bound together, that the rise or fall of one must be the signal for a similar action on the part of the other.—There is no such thing as a division of interests—they are really ostensibly and undeniably one. Does this blustering about Gallic domination comport with the loud cries for protection which but three months back, asserted that the prosperity of Canada depended upon the free intercourse between the two, and not only the free but the exclusive intercourse? We have not forgotten, nor have others, that the French Canadians were lured with the bait of protected manufacture, whilst Upper Canadians were wheedled with the promise of protected agriculture. Protectionists *then* declared the two Provinces must each live by the other—Protectionists *now* whine about French supremacy as though it were a real and tangible evil. Consistency may well blush at the doings of those who profess to be her most devoted followers, but who by their every act, disgrace her name. We leave this subject, disgusted with the whinings of the outs, and satisfied that were they once again in office, they would be the first to fawn, and act the spaniel with those whom they now revile.—*Journal and Express.*

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MR. CAUCHON, M. P. P. FOR MONTMORENCY.—In my last letter I made some remarks on the respective populations of the two Provinces and transmitted to you at the same time the document to which I alluded, in order that you might understand the astounding folly or wickedness of those who cry out for a representation based on population.

It is probable that this measure will not pass, because we cannot find in the House of Assembly *fifty six* votes on which we can depend. But the country, left to its calm reflections, and having the sad reality before its eyes, will remember those who, to avenge a slight, or flatter absurd prejudices, shall abandon its dearest interests and forget its future. *The only opportunity which we shall ever have to obtain an increase of our representation, exists at this present hour,* and will never return, because there will, in all probability, never be a time again when the Liberty party will compose the two-thirds of the representation. After the present Parliament, it is more than probable that the population of Upper Canada will exceed our own.—Whatever then may be the strength of the Liberal party, you will never find Upper Canadians who will vote for a representation equally divided between the two Provinces. *The thing then should be settled without delay, in such a manner as to increase the numerical strength of the French Canadians* and give them a number of votes sufficient to hinder for the future all combination and every hostile attempt.