

ST. THOMAS



WATCHMAN

AND MIDDLESEX GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Terms, 7s. 6d. cy. per Annum.]

"THE RIGHTS AND INTERESTS OF MAN."

[If paid strictly in Advance.]

VOL. I.

ST. THOMAS, C. W. SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1851.

NO. 7.

ST. THOMAS WATCHMAN!
IS PRINTED EVERY
SATURDAY!
At the office,
Foundry Buildings, Corner of Port Stanley
and Center Streets,
ST. THOMAS, C. W.
BY
N. W. BATE,
PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR.

Where all orders for the Paper, Advertising,
&c., will be thankfully received, and punctually
attended to.

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For 3 months, if paid in advance, . . . 2s. 6d.
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umn on fourth page.

Having purchased an excellent assortment
of Job and Card Type, every description of
JOB & CARD PRINTING!
will be executed in a style equal to any in the
Province, and at extremely low prices.
St. Thomas, December 7th, 1850.

BUSINESS CARDS.

McPherson, Glasgow & Co.
FOUNDERS, &c. &c. Manufacturers of
Steam Engines, Threshing Machines &
Planing Machines, Mill Gearing, Iron and
Wooden Lathes, and all kinds of Country
Castings.
Fingal, January 2, 1851. 4

E. E. WARREN,
NOTARY Public Commissioner in the
Queen's Bench, conveyancer, and Ac-
countant, Office opposite the Port Stanley
Mills, Main Street.
E. E. W. is prepared to undertake
the winding up of Estates, collection of debts
House Rents, &c.
Port Stanley Jan. 1851. 5

JAMES GRANT.
GENERAL Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries,
Crockery, Hardware, &c. &c.
Directly opposite Mr. Love's Cabinet
Ware Rooms. St. Thomas, 1851. 5

HENDY & CARTER.
WHOLESALE & Retail Dry Goods
Merchants. Store lately occupied by
Mr. Thomas Hodge.
St. Thomas, Dec. 14, 1850. 21f

H. BLACK,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries,
Crockery, Shell Hardware, Nails Glass
Cod Oil, &c., opposite the Town Hall.
St. Thomas, Dec. 14, 1850. 2y1

ST. THOMAS HOTEL,
AND GENERAL STAGE HOUSE, by
John Mountford.
St. Thomas, December 6, 1850. 1m3

FINGAL HOTEL.
BY THOMAS LEWIS, Fingal, C. W.
Good accommodations, and an attentive
hostler. 11f

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL
AND GENERAL STAGE HOUSE,
Thomas V. Hastings, (formerly of the
Lambton House, Kingston.) Proprietor.
Port Hope, Canada, Dec. 1, 1850. n.b.

PACTA HOTEL.
BY ISAAC MOORE. Good accommoda-
tions, charges moderate. 11f
St. Thomas, Dec. 9th, 1850.

1851 WHEAT 1851

MESSRS. HODGE & Co., have the
pleasure to announce that they have
commenced their winter purchases of
WHEAT!
For which they pay the highest market value
in Cash!
They desire to obtain for Spring shipments
to the British and American Markets,
5,000 Bushels good Spring Wheat,
75,000 do do Fall Wheat
20,000 Heavy choice clean White Wheat
HODGE & Co.,
Red Warehouse,
Port Stanley, December 1850. 11f

FOR SALE.
ACCORDIONS, Violins and Flutes, with
Instructors for each of them. Also,
Violin and Bass Viol Strings.
JOHN KENT.

FOR Sale a general assortment of Toys
&c., for children.
JOHN KENT.

FOR Sale, Picture and Looking Glass
Frames.
JOHN KENT.
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 11f

Business Directory.

JOHN M'KAY.
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crock-
ery, Hardware, &c. &c.
Trick Street, St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1

JOHN KENT.
BOOKSELLER & Stationer, opposite the
St. Thomas Hotel.
December 6, 1850. 1y

O. B. JACOBS,
KALERN DRY GOODS, GROCER-
ies, Crockery, Hardware, &c., Talbot
Street.
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

JOSEPH LAING,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION
MERCHANT, Talbot Street, Opposite
the Mansion House.
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

JOHNSTON & CURTIS.
MERCHANT TAILORS, Opposite M.
McKenzie's Store, Talbot Street.
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

JOHN WALTHAM,
HOUSE SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL
Painter, Gilder, &c., Talbot Street.
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

WM. DALTON.
SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTURER,
St. Thomas.
December 6th, 1850. 1y

W. H. M'WHINNEY,
DAGUERREAN Artist. Rooms oppo-
site the Middlesex Hotel.
In connection with the above, an excellent
assortment of Groceries and Provisions, cheap
for Cash!
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. *6m

SELLS & LEONARD.
FOUNDERS, Machinists, &c. Every
description of Castings constantly on
hand or made to order.
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1y

**FINGAL CABINET WARE-ROOM
AND
CHAIR MANUFACTORY**

The Subscriber returns thanks
to the inhabitants of Fingal
and surrounding country for the
liberal patronage he has received
since commencing business in the
above line, and would intimate
that he is prepared, as usual, to do every de-
scription of Work he may be favored with in
a style equal to any in the Province, at moder-
ate prices. Call and examine.
GEORGE METCALFE.
Fingal, January 1st, 1851. 4y1

**ST. THOMAS
WAGON FACTORY.**
The Subscriber having purchased the shop
and premises adjoining to Mr. Asa
Howard, and carried on by him as Wagon
and Carriage Maker, &c., is now prepared to
attend to and execute all orders he may be
favored with in his line, in a style and qual-
ity equal to any other establishment in the
London District.

**BUGGESSII
LUMBER WAGGONS**
Will be made to order, and the best of Lum-
ber used.
Repairing of every description promptly
and neatly executed at moderate charges.
The sub-criber hopes that by making good
and substantial work, and from his long expe-
rience and thorough knowledge of the Busi-
ness, to secure a share of public patronage.
He would also intimate that he will sell
low for Cash or short approved credit.
PETER ROSE.
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1

**G. DUNN
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER!!!**

Loud roared the dreadful thunder!
And the rain began to drop,
Though the clouds are rent asunder,
I'm always in the shop,
In readiness to shave you,
Or to cut or dress your hair;
Or to sell to those who pay me,
From my little stock of wares,
I have candies and perfumeries,
Hair oil for those who need,
And the "St. Thomas Watchman,"
For my customers to read.
I'll clean your clothes when greasy,
Or strop your razor when its dull;
So that shaving will be easy
When the Barber is not well!!!
Having expressed my determination to
please all, I hope my humble services will be
appreciated, and that I shall be rewarded
with a plentiful portion of public patronage.
GEORGE DUNN,
St. Thomas, Jan. 10th, 1851

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber
for cloth dressing, and wool carding, are
requested to make immediate payment, or
costs will be incurred.
CHARLES SMITH.
New England Mills,
St. Thomas, Dec. 1850.

Original Poetry.

For the Watchman.

THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Dedicated to the North Star Division No. 64.

BY BRO. FRANKLIN A. HOWIG.

Air—"Jessie the flower of Dumblane."

A bright light is gleaming, oh, heed ye its
warning;
It pierces the gloom of the drunkard's lone
home.

Out Father in heaven sent forth on his mis-
sion
This light which shall guide us where'er it
may roam.

Oh, brothers arise, and hail it with gladness,
'Tis a light which is casting its rays o'er the
world:

'Twill soften the fate of the widow in sadness,
And with the tears where oppression is
hurled.

The prayers of the fatherless orphans as-
cending,
Proclaim in loud praises thy motto of Love,
The poor fallen drunkard, on thee is depend-
ing.

Whose actions are founded on laws from above
Oh, brothers arise, the grand light is now
beaming,
All nations behold its bright rays from afar;
Its pure crystal fountains, with millions are
teeming,
Who exult in the name of the Temperance
Star!

May the God of our fathers assist ye Reform-
ers,
Whose united efforts are saving a world—
Whose arm is uplifted to aid the afflicted,
And defend the proud banner which ne'er can
be furled.

Old ocean may boast of her millions of beings
And skies of their myriads ever may tell,
But the hosts of thy banner shall both them
out-number,
So long as the watchword is, "all doeth well."

Go on then, my brothers, your cause is pro-
gressing,
Your days of rejoicing will soon be at hand;
No pearl ever glittered, is e'er worth possess-
ing,
Compared with the wealth of your Temper-
ance band.

Its wealth is sweet health, and bright smiling
faces,
And joys without number, shall crowd round
your door.
And millions unborn shall yet join in the
praises

Of the Star that now glitters—till time is no
more!
Sparta, C. W., January 22nd, 1851.

Miscellaneous.

Written expressly for the Watchman.

ELLEN HERBERT;
OR
THE TRAPPER'S OATH!

A TALE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

BY FRANKLIN A. HOWIG.

CHAPTER I.

Good morning, Ellen!" said Edward Morton
to Ellen Herbert, as he entered her father's
drawing-room and carelessly threw himself
into an arm-chair. I am about going on an
excursion down the river, and called to pay
you a parting visit. However, my stay must
be short, as in one hour my little skill must
leave its moorings. I have a few words to
say to you, Ellen, said the young man, which
must now decide my destiny—when suddenly
rising and turning the key in the door-lock he
again resumed the conversation. You see
me, Ellen, as I am, a poor Trapper, yet as furs
are on the advance in the Eastern markets,
I hope with the blessing of the great "I am,"
to be able soon to earn a comfortable living.
To ask if you love me, Ellen, would be to
doubt my own senses, but I ask, will you be
my wife on my return and be content with
my poverty. There was a pause of a moment
—their lips came in contact—one fond and
ardent embrace, and they parted.

We place you back, reader, to the days
"that tried men's souls," when our now culti-
vated fields were one vast unbroken wilder-
ness, when nought was seen save the curling
smoke ascending from the red man's wigwam
—when the waters of our mighty rivers were
undisturbed by the booming propeller or filthy
flat boat of the west. At the time of which
we speak, Charles Herbert, wife and child,
left England, the home of their birth, for the
wilds of America. As soon as Charles Her-
bert set foot upon this continent, he proceeded
westward until he came to the south bank of
the Ohio river, where he took up a tract
of Land near what is now the town of Boons-
borough, though at that time only one small
tract occupied by the ever-remembered Daniel
Boone and his hardy companions. Exclusive
of having at his command about £4,000 stg.,
he had brought out considerable stock, farm-
ing utensils, &c. The lot of land taken up
by him was certainly the most beautiful and

picturesque in the neighborhood. His dwell-
ing stood on a high and commanding position,
the ground before it gradually sloping toward
the beautiful Ohio, which rolled on in its sil-
ent course only a few hundred yards distant.
Here, alone with his wife and daughter, far
from the haunts of civilized society, he hoped
to enjoy that happiness which solitude alone
can give, and which those unaccustomed to
its influence: an never know. His bright an-
ticipations regarding his daughter Ellen,
seemed now fully realized. He loved—he
almost idolized her. She was certainly a
being to be admired, Formed in nature's
finest mould—her step as gay and elastic as
the fawn's, and a smile ever resting upon her
features, she seemed *ho par excellence* of all
that was virtuous and good: she seemed to
inherit the mild, meek disposition of her mo-
ther, while the lofty decisive air of her fath-
er was legibly stamped in the back-ground.—
Great was the anxiety and solicitude oftimes
manifested by the father when he spoke of the
day when she would become the bride of
some unknown—whom she must leave the
happy fireside to ply her part in the great
drama of human life. He had many friends
in England to whom he often wrote, as oppor-
tunity occurred, and to them Charles Herbert
gave rather exaggerated accounts of his
"forest bird."

CHAPTER II.

Years rolled on—Charles Herbert still en-
joyed the quiet of his peaceful home and fam-
ily undisturbed by the wily Indian. In a
town like Boonsborough, and at such an early
date, the arrival of any stranger or strangers
naturally excites surprise and wonder in the
minds of its inhabitants. All are, of course,
eager to hear where they are from, what is
their business—whether peaceable or not, &c.

One beautiful morning the last day of
March, a young man entered the town of
Boonsborough, which had now become the
"city" of the west. It could boast of one
Inn, a log Church, and several hardy artizans.
The stranger approached the Inn, and bowing
to the landlord he seated himself by the fire.
Suffice it to say that he was no other than
Edward Morton "the trapper." He seemed
about 25 years of age, and of great muscular
power. The tones of his voice were loud,
yet musical—he said but little, yet when he
spoke, every hearer felt an irresistible impulse
to obey. He was witty, yet not sarcastic,
and by his superior knowledge of human na-
ture, seemed to gain the esteem of all who
knew him. In features, he was handsome—
his skin fair and effeminate, his dress neat &
fashionable—everything about him was calcu-
lated to impress upon the mind of the beholder
that he was not hardy enough for the business
in which he was engaged—that he seemed
more fitted for the drawing-room than the
forest. From whence he came, or where he
lived, no one knew. They only saw him visit
the village at stated periods, offering for sale
some of the most beautiful furs to the traders
from New York who often came into the set-
tlement for the purpose of trading with the
Indians. He was never rifle was slung upon his
back, and his heavy rifle was slung upon his
Newfound dog.

(To be continued.)

THE WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

So much interest is felt in the Great
World's Fair, to take place in London next
spring, that we long since determined to
give the readers of the Farmer as full and
correct an account as possible. To do this,
we shall mingle with the immense crowds
of all nations that will there assemble and
review the great contest for ourselves. We
rejoice that the "good time" so long
"coming" has at length arrived, when the
strife between the nations is not for the
supremacy of brute force, but the supre-
macy of intelligence and skill. Chinese,
Turks, French, English and Americans,
will there vie with each other for the prize
to be awarded superior skill. This assem-
bling of the nations must greatly tend to
destroy national pride, ignorance and prej-
udice, the great source of war. We hope
to see in many things at the fair, as well as
in our travels through the country, an ac-
count of which will be interesting and pro-
fitable to our readers.

Perhaps nothing at the fair will attract
more universal attention than the building
now erecting for the exhibition. The ma-
terials of which it is to be made, and the
mode of construction, is something novel
in the art of building. We copy the fol-
lowing graphic sketch from a late number
of the Leeds Mercury:—

We cannot but think that the palace of
glass—an unprecedented fabric, to receive
the unprecedented Exhibition of the
World's Industry in 1851—the daring con-

ception of Mr. Paxton, will itself form one
of the most attractive and wonder-exciting
features of the Exhibition: nay, that it
will be a most fascinating to men's imagi-
nations before they see it, and to their eyes
when they see it, as the boundless treasures
of the Exhibition itself. Assuming that
the strength of this singular edifice has
been deemed sufficient by competent
architects, as we doubt not it has, the
Commissioners have judged well to set
aside every other architectural project in
its favor. It will form a magnificent and
dazzling spectacle, and of course it will give
the utmost advantage of light to every ar-
ticle that may be exhibited within it. The
reader may be enabled to form some con-
ception of this palace of glass, when we
state that it will be 1845 feet in length,
that is, more than one-third of a mile—
that it will be 408 feet broad—that it will
be open from end to end, and the great
centre aisle, running from east to west of
the length we have stated, will be 66 feet
in height, whilst there will be a transept
running from north to south, 405 feet long
and 100 feet high, or higher than the nave
of the cathedrals in England, and en-
closing a row of noble elms now stand-
ing in the park, and which will remain un-
touched. Though different portions will
be of different heights, the whole will be
under one unbroken ceiling of glass. The
area of the edifice will be 753,934 square
feet (nearly 18 acres) and its cubic con-
tents, including galleries, will be 21 acres.
The palace will be supported by 3230
iron columns, of beautiful design. There
will be 900,000 superficial feet of glass,
sufficiently strong to resist storm or violence,
weighing upwards of 4000 tons. The cost
of building and maintaining the struc-
ture will be £79,800, and if the ma-
terials were not to be returned to the con-
tractors, it would be £150,000. The
structure will be provided with canvass
blinds on the south front and roof, to guard
against excessive light and heat. Its
refinement rooms will enclose three neat
groves of trees. Ample ventilation will
be supplied there being 5000 superficial
feet of ventilators in the transept alone.
The architectural form of the palace will
be very elegant. It will consist of three
stories, the upper ones receding behind the
lower; each story to be formed by fluted
pillars and arches of iron, with walls of
glass, and to be surmounted by an ornate
and frieze architecture. The design of
the endless range of arches is very
tasteful. The roof will be nearly flat, but
consist of a series of ridges and valleys,
8 feet wide, so formed as easily to carry
off the rain. The whole structure will be
so light (in both senses of the word) in airy
that it will look like a work of enchant-
ment. It will not excite by its raised as-
pect as Aladdin's palace, but almost as
the shell is to be complete by the 1st of
January. If future Arabian Nights' En-
tertainments should be written, the tale-
tellers must fling their lazy imaginations;
for the magic of former ages has become
the plain matter of fact of the present.

At the Anniversary Meeting of the
Mechanics' Institution, of Derby, England,
Mr. Paxton gave the following singular
and interesting account of the origin and
acceptance of his design.

Mr. Paxton said, he would commence
by stating that, gigantic as the building
was, it was conceived and framed by him
in a small space of time. He need not,
however, remind them that it was not done
without a great deal of forethought, aided
by the experience he had had in consi-
dering other great buildings. When the six
eminent architects and engineers were
selected as a committee to choose a design,
he (Mr. Paxton) had no intention of offer-
ing one, for he took for granted that some-
thing worthy of the occasion and of the
nation would be selected by them. When
the time approached for the production of
plans, there was a discussion in the news-
papers as to the design best adapted, and
he must say that the first sketch he saw in
a number of the Builders did not inspire
him with any very exalted notions, or
raise any very splendid expectations, of
the result. It was not until one morning
when he was present with his friend Mr.
Ellis, at an early sitting in the House of
Commons, that the idea of sending in a
design occurred to him. A conversation
took place between them with reference to
the construction of the new House of Com-
mons, in the course of which he (Mr. Paxton)
observed that he was afraid they would
commit a blunder in the building
for the Industrial Exhibition; adding, that
if he (Mr. Ellis) would accompany him to
the Board of Trade he would ascertain
whether it was too late to send in a design.
He asked the Executive Committee
whether they were so far committed to the
plans as to be precluded from receiving
another; the reply was "Certainly not,"
the specification will be out in a fortnight,
but there is no reason why a clause should
not be introduced allowing of the reception

of another design." He (Mr. P.) said,
"Well, if you will introduce such a clause,
I will go home, and in nine days hence I
will bring you my plans all complete." No
doubt the executive thought him a
coqueted fellow, and that what he said
was mere skin to romance than a com-
mon sense. Well, this was on Friday,
the 11th of June. From London he went
to the Menai Straits to see the third tube
of the Britannia Bridge placed, and on his
return to Derby he had to attend to some
business at the Board Room, during which,
however, his whole mind was devoted to
his project; and whilst the business pro-
ceeded he sketched his design on a large
sheet of blotting paper. (Applause.) He
was sorry he had not the original with
him, but the fact was Mrs. Paxton had
taken possession of it, and if they were all
anxious to see it, the only possible way of
gratifying their desire was by sending for
her to the meeting. (Laughter and ap-
plause.) Well having sketched his design
on blotting-paper he set up all night until
he had worked it out to his own satisfac-
tion; and by the aid of his friend Mr. Bar-
low, on the 15th, he was enabled to com-
plete the whole of the plans by the Satur-
day following, on which day he left Rows-
ley for London. On arriving at the Der-
by station he met Mr. Robert Stephenson,
a member of the Building Committee, who
was also on his way to the Metropolis.
Mr. Stephenson minutely examined the
plans, and became thoroughly engrossed
with them, until he exclaimed that the
design was just the thing, and he only wish-
ed it had been submitted to the committee,
in time. Mr. Stephenson, however, laid
the plan before the committee, and at first
the idea was rather coolly received; but they
gradually grew in favor, and by publishing
the design in the Illustrated News, and
showing the advantage of such an erection
over one composed of 15 millions of bricks
and other materials, which would have to
be removed at a great loss, the committee
did in the end reject the abhorrence of a
child of their own, and unanimously re-
commended his building. (Applause.) He
was bound to say that he had been treated
by the committee with great fairness.
Mr. Brunel, the author of the great dome
he believed, was at first so wedded to his
own plan, that he would hardly look at his,
Mr. Brunel, however was a gentleman,
and a man of fairness, and listened with
every attention to all that could be urged
in favor of his [Mr. Paxton's] plans. As
an instance of that gentleman's very
creditable conduct he [Mr. P.] would men-
tion that a difficulty presented itself to the
committee as to what was to be done with
the large trees, and it was gravely sug-
gested that they should be walled in. He
[Mr. P.] remarked that he could cover the
trees without any difficulty; when Mr.
Brunel asked, "Do you know their
height?" He [Mr. Paxton] acknowl-
edged that he did not. On the following
morning Mr. Brunel called at Devonshire
House, and gave him the measurement of
the trees, which he had taken early that
morning; adding, "Although I mean to
try to win with my own plan, I will give
you all the information I can." (Applause.)
Having given this preliminary explanation
of the origin and execution of this design,
Mr. P. would pass over the question of
merit, leaving that to be discussed and de-
cided by others, when the whole shall have
been completed.

THE CANADIAN HORSE.

We have frequently expressed our re-
gret that it was difficult to find many of
the pure breed of Canadian Horses in the
neighborhood of Montreal, and that in con-
sequence the quality of our horses in the
country was considerably deteriorated and
lessened in market value. There are par-
ticular characteristics that distinguished
this breed from any other in Canada, that
cannot be mistaken, and the slightest cross
with other breeds is quite perceptible.
The pure breed of Canadian horse is a
picture for strength and durability, a fine
head, neck, and shoulders, the latter well
thrown back, the back is short and strong
the body round, the chest deep, broad and
very full at the girth, the arm, or fore-
thighs full, strong, and flat-boned, the
pasterns straight and short, the hoof cir-
cular, and broad, the legs on the back
part having strong hair in considerable
quantity for two thirds of its length from
the knee joint to the pastern. This better
characteristics is the most certain indica-
tion of pure breed, and we have seen an
instance of the pure Canadian horse with-
out this long strong hair on the legs, short
straight pasterns, and a broad circular
hoof.

These horses may be brought to a suffi-
cient size by careful breeding, but we have
seen small sized of this breed of great
strength and durability. The grand point
is, to have the breed pure and to make a
business of raising good horses as an agri-
cultural produce for the market, that will

probably be always in good demand. It is necessary that farmers should endeavor to have such products as will sell at remunerating prices, which certainly would be the case of good Canadian horses were raised. The neighbouring States will be a sure market for them, and let us only have a good description to command a fair price. The past year we have seen horses of every quality and size, selling rapidly in Montreal, and throughout the country, at good prices according to quality. It would take a considerable quantity of the farmers' grain to make up the amount at present prices, that he could obtain for even a small sized horse. For more than twenty years we have constantly endeavored to recommend attention to the breed of the Canadian horse, and to bring them to a point of perfection as possible.—*Agricultural Journal.*

The Ohio Cultivator of the 1st inst., speaking of the scarcity of hogs in that State, says that complete returns have been received, (as assessors returns,) by the Auditor of the State, from all the counties except Delaware, and the deficiency for whole state is in round numbers 275,000 head, as compared with last year.

SECRET MURDER.—An inquest was held on Monday, at the Five Bells, Great Cornard, before Harry Wayman, Esq., Coroner, on the body of John Polley, aged 58, the husband of that lady.

It appeared from evidence of William Hunt his son-in-law, that the deceased, who was a great drinker, had been poorly for some time, had complained on Wednesday of his head, and did not get up on the Thursday till dinner time. About six o'clock he was sent for by his wife to go to the house and about nine o'clock he went up to the bedroom and found Mr. Polley had just died.

Eliza Hunt, wife of the deceased, deposed that her father was always nervous about the time of the year, and had lately complained very much of his head. She put his bed to rights with her sister between 8 and 9. He had been sick on the 6th or 7th but was sensible. When she went again in a quarter of an hour he appeared to be in a fit and she called her husband.

Emily Polley, daughter of the deceased, who always waited upon her father, deposed that, on the Thursday, he went to bed at nine, in about a quarter of an hour after he had got up. About one o'clock she took him some hashed mutton but he ate very little of it. Witness at the residence. About half an hour after he first became sick and vomited several times. About half past 8 she took him some luscious gruel, and he ate nearly the whole of it, but said he did not finish it. Very shortly after he had finished his gruel she saw his eyes turn up, when she called Mrs. Hunt and left the room. He had been for the last month in very low spirits.

Harriet Bevington, living next door deposed that about 9 o'clock Mrs. Hunt came running to her to say that her father was feeling worse. She went directly and found he was dead. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt and three unmarried daughters, resided with the deceased.

Eliza Hunt further stated that herself and sister dined at one o'clock off sweet pudding and cold roast mutton. Her sister Emily finished some mutton for her father afterwards. He took the gruel but ate no meat. The meat was put aside. Witness and her sister Emily, a son of it, and put the rest aside. She saw her sister put it in the meat safe in the pantry but did not know what became of it.

Emily Polley further stated that her father ate about half the hashed mutton and she ate the remainder as soon as she brought it out of her father's room. Her sister had some.

Susannah Smith, who went to the house after the death of Mr. Polley deposed that she saw some hashed mutton in the safe.

The inquest was adjourned, and the stomach of the deceased, with the soup in which the gruel was boiled, have been delivered to Mr. Range for analysis. A large quantity of arsenic has been found in the stomach.—*English Paper.*

The following, evidently from the pen of Mr. Wilson, author of the *History of a Physician*, is of considerable interest at the present moment, when questions of the safety of homicide in Canada are quite recent; and we are told that at the Christmas party of the inmates of the Toronto Provincial Asylum on Tuesday week, the whole went off with great, and seemingly to the entire satisfaction of the patients.

It is through amongst them were some who committed the awful crime of murder, committed perfectly calmly, and under the control of their keepers and nurses. At six in the evening, tea and spiced cakes was served out, and all went of without noise or interruption.

Scarcely if this be a fact it is very false to state it.

McNaughten was the man who shot St. Robert Peck's Secretary in mistake for the Premier.

THE STATE PRISONERS McNAUGHTEN AND OXFORD, IN THE BETHLEHEM HOSPITAL.

Upwards of seven years have elapsed since the trial of McNaughten, and upwards of ten years since that of Oxford, and both of them are at the present moment inmates of Bethlehem Hospital. Since commencing this article we have been permitted through the courtesy of the active and able physician to whom the superintendence of that important institution has been for years entrusted, to see and converse with the two persons with whose fate we have so anxiously concerned ourselves. Neither know of our going, and we were accompanied by the gentleman in question.

McNaughten was standing in the court yard, dressed in the costume of the place, (a pepper and salt jacket and corduroy trousers,) with his hat on, knitting. He looks about forty years old, and in perfect health. His features are regular, and his expression is mild and prepossessing. His manner is tranquil. Usually he wears his hat somewhat slouched over his eyes, and sides slowly away from any one approaching him, as if anxious to escape. He entered into conversation with our companion, calmly and cheerfully, and afforded us a full opportunity of watching him. Had we seen him casually elsewhere, and as a stranger, we should have thought his countenance indicative of a certain sort of cheerful quiet humor, especially while he was speaking; but to us it seemed certainly to exhibit a feeble intellect, shown chiefly by a faint flickering smile, even when he was speaking on the gravest subjects. When asked what had brought him there, he was, he replied, "Pete."

"And what is Pete?" "The will of God, or, it may be, perhaps," he added quickly, "of the devil, or of my own folly." He had half-closed his eyes and smiled. [The reader will bear in mind what was deposed at the trial as to his infidel tendencies.—] When told that St. Robert Peck was dead he betrayed no emotion, nor exhibited the slightest interest. "One should have thought that considering what has happened, you would have felt some interest in that gentleman." He looked rather quickly at the speaker, and said calmly, with a faint smile, "It is quite useless to talk to me on that subject; you know quite well I have made up my mind never to say a word about it. I never have, and never will; and so it would be quite childish to put any questions." How are you McNaughten? He slightly smiled, and said, "I am very uncomfortable. I am very ill used here. There is something always using me ill here. It is really too bad! I have spoken about it many many times; but it is quite useless. I wish I could get away from this place! If I could just get out of this place, and go back to Glasgow, my native place it is all I would ask for; I should be quite well there. I shall never be well or happy here, for there is always some one ill using me here." "Well, but what do they do to you?" "Oh, slapping his back, and smiling, they are always doing it, really it is too bad."

"Who are they?" "Oh, I am always being ill used here! My only wish now is to get away from this place! If I could only once get to Glasgow, my native place?"

This is the continued burden of his song. It is needless to say that his complaints are altogether unfounded; and he is treated with the utmost kindness consistent with his situation and as he has never exhibited violence nor ill behaviour, it has never been necessary to resort to personal coercion, with one exception. Two or three years ago he took it into his head that as he could not get away, he would starve himself; and he persevered for such a length of time in refusing all kind of food that he began to lose flesh fast. At length he was told by the physician that, since he would not eat voluntarily, he must be made to eat, and it was actually necessary to feed him for a considerable time mechanically, by means of the stomach-pump. Under this treatment he presently regained his flesh, in spite, as it were, of himself, and at length suffered himself to be lunched out of his obstinacy, and he ever since taken his food voluntarily. He seemed himself to be tickled by a sense of the absurdity of which he was guilty. Not a doubt of his complete insanity was entertained by the acute companion, who has devoted much attention to the case. Shortly after we had quitted him, and were out of his sight he put away his knitting, placed his hands in his jacket pockets, and walked very rapidly to and fro, his feet on the ground and he was apparently somewhat excited. Whatever may have been the state of Mr. McNaughten at the time to which our inquiries have been directed in this article, we entertain little, if any, doubt that he is now in an imbecile condition.

Oxford was in another part of the building standing alone, at the extremity of a long corridor, gazing through a heavily grated window, towards the new houses of Parliament. His hat was on; he was dressed like McNaughten, and his jacket was buttoned. We scarcely recognized him owing to the change of his dress. He is fond of attracting the notice of any body, and conversed about himself and his offence in the most calm and rational manner conceivable.

He has lost much of his hair, a circumstance which he appears somewhat to regret for the front of his head is bald; but he looks no older than his real age, 30. He is mortally weary of his confinement, and says he has been really punished for his foolish act.—"Polish!" we exclaimed, "is that all you can say of your attempt to shoot the Queen?" He smiled and said, "Oh, sir, I never attempted to shoot her; I never thought of such a thing. I aimed at the carriage panels only. Then why did you put balls in your pistols?" "I never did," he replied quickly. "I never dreamed of such a thing. There were no balls." "Oh, then you have not heard of the discovery that has just been made, eh?" "Discovery! What?" "The bullets." "Oh, there have been more found than ever I used at least; for I assure you I never used any." "What made you do what you did?" "Oh, I was a fool; it was just to get myself talked about, and kick up a dust. A good horse-whipping was what I wanted," he added with a sigh. These were his very words. "Should you have done it if you had thought of coming here?" "No, indeed, I should not; it has been a severe punishment."

I dare say public opinion says nothing about me now; I dare say it thinks I have got what I deserve,—and perhaps I have, but possibly if I were quietly out of the way, and sent abroad somewhere, public opinion might take no notice of it! He has taught himself French, Italian, and German, of which he has a fair knowledge. He also used to draw a little, and began to write a novel; but it proved a sorry affair, and, being discouraged, he threw it up. "Do you recollect hearing the condemned sermon preached to Courvoisier?" "Oh, yes, very well. It was a most excellent sermon." "Did Courvoisier seem to attend to it?" "Oh, yes, very much; it was certainly a very appropriate sermon; I liked it much." Did not you think that it might soon be your fate to sit where he was?" "What, in the condemned seat?" "Yes." "Oh, no; that never occurred to me. I never expected to be condemned for high treason. Some gentleman—I forgot who he was—said I should be transported for fourteen years. I thought that was the worst they could do to me, for I knew I never meant to do any harm, nor tried to do it." "Yes; but the judge and jury thought very differently." "Oh, I was tried fairly; but I never expected to be brought in mad, I was quite surprised at that, for I knew I was not mad, I wonder how they are going to prove it." We asked him if he had ever seen any; to which he replied gazing steadily, "Yes, I think I have, either at the Ivy Council or in Newgate Chapel." "Where did you see it on the Sunday when the condemned sermon was preached to Courvoisier?" "I sat on the steps near the altar." "How were you dressed?" "Oh, a blue surtout, with velvet collar; and he proceeded to describe his dress almost exactly as we have described it at the commencement of the article. He exhibits considerable cleverness; whatever he does whether playing in at fives or working (e. g. making gloves, &c.) he does far better than any one else, and shows considerable tact and energy in setting his companions to work, superintending them. He admits that he committed a very large offence in having done any thing to alarm the Queen, and attributes it entirely to a mischievous and foolish love of notoriety. He said "I thought it would set every body talking and wondering, but never dreamed of what would have come of it,—least of all, that I was to be shut up all my life in this place!"

That list of conspirators, found in your lodgings were they not real?—Oh, no, he replied, with rather an anxious smile, "There was never any thing of the sort." Then why did you do it?" "It was only the folly of a boy; it was very silly, no doubt." "And their awards and dresses, and so forth, eh?" "Entirely nonsense! It was a very absurd joke. I did not think it would come so serious. I never would have done it." The word "appreciate" he used with a very marked emphasis.

We entertain no doubt whatever of his perfect sanity, and if so, as his crime was great so his punishment is fearful.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

FRANCE.

The accounts from Paris are from the 1st January. Some feeling had been excited in political circles by a disagreement between the Assembly and the Government. The French funds had declined in consequence.

BELGIUM.

Belgium has ceased to coin gold, and preparations have been made for some time past for amassing a large supply of silver and coining to meet the change.

The Havre packet from New York, which is to sail to-day, will take from 120,000 150,000 American half and quarter dollars.

HESSE CASSEL.

The news from the Continent is not of much importance. The Elector of Hesse returned to his capital on the 18th Dec. he was received with indifference on the part of the people. The Dresden conference were in progress, but the chief business done had been merely of a preliminary nature.

AUSTRIA.

We learn that an army of 15,000 men was about to march into the Duchies, accompanied by a Prussian force of some strength.

HOLSTEIN.

There was no chance of Pacific settlement of the Schleswick Holstein question. The new commander-in-chief of the Holstein army had resigned.

POLAND.

The native Custom-House officials in Russian Poland were to be dismissed and to be replaced by Russian's other measures for completely Russifying the Polish Provinces were being pressed forward with the utmost vigor.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

New York, January 18.

The "Asia" arrived late last night. The "Atlantic" is still out. She has 27 passengers, among them Abbott Lawrence, jun., son of the Minister to England. The Liverpool Mercury of the 31st says, that the United States mail steamer, "Atlantic" Capt. West, left the Mersey on Saturday with the usual mail. She was passed during the evening of Bell Buoy, by the "Asia." A wrecked vessel cut in two was passed of Halifax, supposed to have been done by collision with a steamer.

ENGLAND.

Intelligence is to the 4th inst. Nothing of importance.

A supply of medicine, with able surgeons, had been sent to Jamaica, although the cholera had subsided there.

The English Mediterranean fleet, after a long absence, had returned to Malta.

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET.

January 4, 1851.

Market remains without change in prices. The imports of cured provisions are small. Good Lard rather higher. Hams unchanged. Pork slightly advanced.

Public securities improving. Silver is still advancing. Money active. American stocks in good demand.

FRANCE.

The Constitutional Charges M. Dupin with having published, in the Debats, an article which accuses Bonapartists with having plotted the assassination of himself and General Changarnier. Dupin is President of the Assembly.

The Patrie states that the ministers have no intention of resigning.

GERMANY.

By advices from Frankfurt and Cassel, to the 27th ultimo, we learn that the elector returned to Cassel on that day. His household troops attended him. The other cheered him. He has promised not to insist on the recognition by his functionaries of the decree of the 25th of sept. as a consequence of the difficulties between the Prussian and the Austrian Commissioners. The Austrian Commissioner at Cassel has published a proclamation threatening to enforce martial law against any person who shall create a disturbance in the streets. All hotels, insurance offices, and public houses, must be closed at 9 p. m. Refractory artisans are subjected to corporal punishment. A permanent court martial is established.

DENMARK AND THE DUCHIES.

The Free Press of the Nordostables, under date of the 26th ult., says that on the previous day a skirmish took place near Woelsella. It is asserted that the Danes, though their force was very superior, were compelled to retire with considerable loss.

ITALY.

Letters from Naples on the 27th ult., state, that the Neapolitan Government at the present moment, is in a state of alarm, knowing that a considerable number of foreign emissaries have entered the kingdom. They are supposed to emanate from Messina. Some arrests have taken place on this account; and the activity of the police is, if possible, greater than ever. The court has presented an excitement heretofore unknown.

TURKEY.

Constantinople dates are to the 15th ult. The news from Aleppo is satisfactory. The rebels have been beaten by the Emir, who is endeavoring to introduce reforms necessary for the peace of that province.

SWEDEN.

Dates are to the 15th ult. The project

of reform in the representative system, which has for a long time been a subject of interest throughout the country, had that day been rejected, and the question may be considered as definitely settled. According to the terms of the constitution, any proposal for a change of the fundamental law, requires the sanction of each of the four estates, which comprise the diet, the nobles, the clergy, and the burghers and peasantry. The conduct of the King in the matter has been admired by all parties; it evinced a firm adherence to the terms of the constitution.

The Stockholm paper announces that Jenny Lind had sent to that city \$20,000, to be distributed among the poor.—*Patriot.*

THE WAGONMAN.

ST. THOMAS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25th, 1851.

TO THE COUNTY COUNCILLORS GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY TAX.

Since the attempt was made by the people of London and the Warden of Middlesex, to force the Electors of Middlesex to assemble in London last Saturday, or Sunday, as a central place to hold a public meeting, where they might give an expression of their desire to be not to be taxed for the Great Western Railroad speculation, the question has been frequently asked, "Is the Town of London the proper place for a meeting of the Electors of Middlesex?" We take the liberty of laying before the electors of Middlesex our answer to that—at this moment—highly important query.

If on enquiry and examination it was ascertained, and admitted that the Town of London was located in, or even near the centre of Middlesex; say on the North street, at the cross road or town line between Westminster and Southwold—which point we have been informed, certain gentlemen in London, not more than six months ago declared and insisted to be as near the centre of Middlesex as any line could be. And how does that central point stand, as regards the extreme points of Middlesex? From the farthest point of Bayham, it is about 40 miles, from the farthest point of Aldboro' about 55 miles, from the Townships of Adelaide, Williams, London & Dorchester, about 30 miles.—It appears a central point, and a very fair point to hold a meeting of the Electors of the Municipality of Middlesex to discuss such an important question as Taxation; and we have no hesitation in saying that a meeting of the electors held there, or at the village of Five Stakes, would give general satisfaction to the farmers in the County.

If it was ascertained and admitted that the rateable assessed property in the town of London contributed to pay all county debts and expenses, exactly in the same proportion as the rateable assessed property in the county around. And that for all purposes, the town of London was still a part of the County, and had not a member to represent its interests in Parliament, or one over whose election and voting in Parliament the electors and tax-payers in the county exercised no control. And provided that the people in the town of London were not to derive a greater benefit than the farmers in the county from the proceeds of the Railroad Tax, such a benefit as might induce them to throw dust in the eyes of the farmers, and at the same time shut their own eyes at a gross injustice; and provided the law regarding advertising was faithfully carried out to the very letter, and a sufficient number of handbills sent to every township and properly distributed,—if such facts as those of Location, Representation, Taxation, disinterestedness and fair play, could be pointed out plainly and truly as applicable to the Town of London, then then there might be no great harm in holding a meeting of the Electors of Middlesex in such a London, as they might then get fair play, and give a proper expression of their views on such taxation.

But on enquiry and examination as to the Town of London and its locality, in reference to the County of Middlesex, it will be found that the Town of London is not in or near the centre of Middlesex. The Town of London is about 40 miles from the County of Huron, at the northeast corner of Middlesex. It is about 50 miles from the County of Kent, at the southwest corner of Middlesex; it is about 55 miles from the County of Norfolk, at the southeast corner of Middlesex, and the Town of London is only FOUR miles from the County of Oxford, at the northeast part of Middlesex; so that while the Town of London is at the distance of 40, 50 and 55 miles from the south and northwest and southeast corners of Middlesex, it is only four miles distant from the township of Nissouri, in the County of Oxford.

If the above distances are correct, and we believe they are nearly so, will any man possessed of common sense, and desirous of showing fair play to the Farmers, have the

hardihood to say that such a one sided town as London is a central place to hold a meeting of the electors of Middlesex to discuss any question, but more particularly one that presents so much temptation to enrich and aggrandize the town of London out of the pockets, and at the expense of the Farmers fifty miles distant from London, against their will and inclination. We ask any candid Councillor in the County Council, if it is fair to ask, or compel the Farmers of Middlesex in Aldboro' or Bayham, in the Talbot settlement, to turn out and travel upward of 100 miles to attend a meeting in the town of London, which the Farmers in the adjoining Counties of Oxford and Huron could not attend at the cost of a ride of only one or two hours.

The Town of London would be a better centre for a meeting of the electors of Oxford and the Huron Counties, than for the Electors of the Talbot settlement, in the south half of Middlesex. London Town is only 55 miles from the county of Wentworth, clear through Oxford, and a few miles farther from Goderich, in Huron. London is the place of trade for one half the inhabitants of Oxford and Huron, and the main road from Goderich through Huron, and from Brantford through Oxford leads into London; and London is much more the place of business for these counties than for the one-half of Middlesex.

Next, does the rateable assessed property of the town of London, \$300,000 pay an equal proportion for the County debts and liabilities as the rateable property in the county, \$500,000? We find that it has not paid in proportion anything like it, if the County has a liability to pay of £1500 the County pays £1400, and London Town pays £100 instead of £500. The rateable property in the Municipality of Middlesex is valued by Law at 900,000 pounds, and if that property has to pay a debt of 1500 pounds, every 300,000 pounds requires to contribute exactly 500 pounds, and not as last year in London, 100 pounds.

The farmers are told that London contains rateable property little short of 400,000 pounds that every shilling is held liable in the same manner as any other rateable property in the County. The "Londoner" of the Free Press who asserted the above, took care to conceal the fact that, that rateable property in London was not held liable in the same proportion as the property in the County. London uses the word *maner*, to mislead people; he was too cunning to use the word *proportion*. Now, since every shilling of the so-called rateable property in London is only held liable in the same manner, not in proportion, only paying 100 pounds in place of 500, we consider that London is not entitled to the same consideration, and that it is not the place to hold a meeting of the Electors of Middlesex to discuss Taxation.

Next, is the Town of London a part of London for all purposes? We answer it is not. The people in London elect a member to sit in Parliament to assist in making or marring such laws as a majority of the electors in the County may or may not want. The electors in the county of Middlesex, about 4,000, return a member to Parliament whose vote is neutralized by the member representing 300 electors in London. They also see the same electors in London voting taxation on the County. The farmers in Middlesex see their property taxed by a constituency, over the vote of whose member they are debarred by law from exercising any control,—exhibiting a mongrel species of compulsory taxation without representation. We therefore consider London an improper place to hold a meeting of the electors of Middlesex for taxation. Will the people in London derive any benefit by thus taxing the people in the County? When we conceive that all the exertion in this county for the compulsory tax has been made by a few reckless speculators in London, we think it is because they will get the benefit; and that the people of London have given a strenuous opposition to the Bertie Railroad south of London, in order to keep down the south part of the county and enjoy a monopoly; and that an expensive depot is to be constructed in the south part of the town of London—and it is rumored that when the proper time for action arrives, that location, now quietly decided, will be announced as part of the bargain for the "Mess of Pottage," and that the county will have to pay for the whistle. We are not at all surprised at the anxiety manifested by the Londoners to hold the meeting in that town, to drown the voice of the county and force the compulsory tax on the farmers; but we think it is unfair to the County and contrary to true liberty and Responsible government, and we are opposed to a meeting in London for such a scheme of taxation.

Do the Farmers in the different townships show a greater or less desire, or any at all, as the people in London for such a meeting in such a place? We say they do not now, and never did; if a meeting is to be held again in the County, in a central place, we have not the least doubt what the result will be but we hope none will be held, and that the excitement which has subsided will not again be aroused. If a meeting is again to be forced on the farmers—and if it is to be held in London, at the extreme end of the county, more convenient to the electors of Oxford and Huron than Middlesex, then we say that whatever Warden calls a meeting to be held in London will be willfully and deliberately guilty of an act of gross injustice and tyranny to the County.

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