

The Canadian Post
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
OFFICE—LINDSAY STREET, LINDSAY, C.W.
LINDSAY, C.W.

The Canadian Post.

A LITERARY, POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

The Canadian Post.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Ten lines and under, 75 Cents.
Above ten lines, first insertion, per line, 50 Cents.
Each subsequent insertion, 25 Cents.
Professional and Business Cards, six lines and under, 50 Cents per annum, 25 Cents for Six Months.
From Six to Ten Lines, 50 Cents per annum.
Merchants and others can contract for a certain space, with the privilege of having matter inserted at the end of every 2 Months, on favorable terms.
Displayed advertisements are measured by a scale of solid lines, and charged accordingly.
Advertisements sent without written instructions inserted until further notice, and charged for full time.
No casual advertisements inserted unless paid for in advance. Merchants will be expected to pay quarterly.
Orders for circulating advertisements must be in writing, otherwise the Publishers will not be responsible.
G. BRUCE & CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Vol. V.—Whole No. 234. LINDSAY, C.W., THURSDAY, JAN. 21, 1864. [Terms: \$1.50, in Advance.]

A Good Chance!
For PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMEN,
ER CHANTS,
TRADESMEN,
AND ALL
who wish to do
A SAFE AND EXTENSIVE
BUSINESS!
THE "CANADIAN POST"
OFFERS
Inducements for Advertising
IN THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA!
By means of an agent solely employed in canvassing for this paper, its subscription is GREATLY INCREASED!
in this County, and the sure way to obtain publicity is
By Advertising
IN ITS COLUMNS!
Merchants who advertise continuously shall be LIBERALLY ARRANGED WITH!
As this is the best season for advertising, parties who wish to maintain and extend their business should give the above their consideration.
Lindsay, Sept. 1863.

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
P. S. MARTIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
Office—At Jewett's New Hotel, Kent Street, 207-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
HUDSPETH & HEAL,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c.
Office—Over "The Medical Hall," Kent-st. (South) JAMES HEAL, T. A. HUDSPETH.
Lindsay, June 1, 1863. 202-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
ADAM HULPSTEIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Office—McDonnell's Block, Corner Kent and William Streets, over Jas. Watson's Store.
Agent for Colonial Life Assurance Company.
204-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
CAMERON, MOSS & ORDE,
BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c.,
LINDSAY.
Office in Mr. Wilson's Block. 202-2f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
R. L. BRONSON, LL.B., Barrister and Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Office in Wilson's Block, Kent Street, LINDSAY, C.W. 167-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
A. LACOURSE, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.
Office—Keenan's Block, Kent Street, LINDSAY, C.W. 114-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
WELLS & BROTHER, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c.
Office—In Mr. Wilson's Building, up stairs, C. A. WELLS, G. JAS. WELLS.
Lindsay, Jan. 1862. 131-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
MACKAY & MCKINNON, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c.
Office—In Mr. Wilson's Block, Kent Street. O. J. MACKAY, DAVID MCKINNON.
Lindsay, May 14, 1863. 202-4f

Business Cards.
LINDSAY.
M. DYANE, County Engineer and Provincial Land Surveyor, Russell Street, Sept. 3, 1861. 114-4f

Business Cards.
OAKWOOD.
BANKS HOTEL, Main Street, Oakwood.
Good Stabling and a careful Driver.
Wm. BANKS, Proprietor. 118-4f

Business Cards.
OAKWOOD.
J. F. CUNNING, MERCHANT TAILOR,
RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Mariposa, that he is prepared to make a Complete Suit of black superfine Broad Cloth, for \$16.00
Good Pilot or Putnam, for 8.00
Excellent Wines, do do 7.00
Good Tanned Suits, worth \$1 per do. 12.00
Remember you can have garments made to order at the subscriber's in the first style of fashion, fit and workmanship warranted, at as low a figure as is usually charged for ready-made goods.
J. F. CUNNING,
Opposite the Town Hall,
Oakwood, Oct. 14, 1862. 220-3f

Business Cards.
MANILLA.
MALCOLM McLEAN,
Manufacturer of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
and every description of Leather,
MANILLA, C.W.
Has great pleasure in informing his Friends and the Public generally, that he has an excellent Stock of the above Goods on hand.
He is prepared to PAY CASH for any quantity of WOOL AND HIDES, for which he will give the highest price.
Manilla, 1863. 204-4f

Business Cards.
MANILLA.
THE Undersigned begs leave to inform his Friends and the Travelling Public that he has taken the above well-known Hotel, and trusts, by strict attention to business, and by endeavoring to do all in his power for the comfort and convenience of guests, to merit a share of public patronage.
GOOD LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Comfortable accommodation for man and horse.
Bok Pitman always in attendance to take charge of Teams.
S. CONWAY, Proprietor. 117-4f

Business Cards.
MANILLA, C.W.
BEGS leave to inform the Public that he still continues to purchase Wheat, Pork, and other farm produce, at the *Export Market Price*, N.B.—Dross and Shorts for sale.
Manilla, Sept. 5, 1861. 5-4f

Business Cards.
WOODVILLE.
NORTHERN HOTEL, Woodville, C.W.
J. P. WOOD, Proprietor. Good accommodations for travellers. Charges moderate. Sobers and industrious Osters in attendance. 150

Business Cards.
WOODVILLE.
ANSON MOUTON, CABINETMAKER, UPHOLSTERER, AND UNDERTAKER,
Shop—North side of King Street (East End).
Woodville. 195-4f

Business Cards.
WOODVILLE.
NEW GOODS!!
FOR CASH.
The Subscribers beg to inform their Friends and Customers that they have just received
A SELECT STOCK OF
Fall and Winter Goods,
which they will sell
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH.
Having had some experience of the Credit System, they have come to the conclusion to Cash Business for the future, fully persuaded that small profits without bad debts are more profitable than the usual large profits with slow and often no pay.
They respectfully invite the Public to call and examine their goods, and they assure their friends that they cannot buy to better advantage anywhere.
GILCHRIST & CAMERON,
Woodville, Oct. 27, 1863. 222-4f

Business Cards.
WOODVILLE.
LITTLE BROOKLIN HOTEL,
ROYALE.
Choice Liquors and an attentive Oyster are always ready.
DONALD MCKINNON, Proprietor. 181-4f

Business Cards.
QUEBEC.
FRED. TAYLOR,
Parliamentary, Land, & General Agent,
PATENTS FOR CROWN LANDS OBTAINED,
Claims before the Department of Crown Lands prosecuted,
Patents of Invention and General Business with the Public Offices attended to,
Titles Examined and Legal Advice given free of charge.
References.—Hon. George S. Boulton, Colonel; T. R. Merritt, Esq.; S. Catherines; Hon. L. Benoit, Montreal; Hon. D. McDonald, Toronto; Hon. G. Alexander, Woodstock; Hon. J. Hamilton, Hawkesbury; Hon. D. Christie, Brantford; Hon. R. Matheson, Perth; G. J. Goodhue, London; Hon. A. Kierzkowski, St. Charles.
OFFICE—
Corner of Bunde and Fort Streets,
QUEBEC.

Business Cards.
QUEBEC.
HENRY GRIST,
Departmental and Parliamentary Agent,
Investigates and Adjusts Crown Land Claims, SECURES LAND PATENTS,
Procures information obtainable from any of the Public Departments, Registers Trade Marks and Designs,
Takes charge of *Travellers' Bills* during their passage through the Legislature, &c., &c.
For parties who are unable to devote their own time to such business or unwilling to incur the expense of travelling to Quebec.
Business with the Crown Land and other Government departments, which often takes months to do, can be transacted in a few days, and at a small cost, by employing a resident agent.
Address, post-paid, to HENRY GRIST,
Box 344, P.O., Quebec.

Poetry.
HOME.
[This is a popular hymn, sung often in Germany by the whole congregation, as they leave the church at the close of Divine service. The melody is our own "Home, Sweet Home," with some modifications.]
O, where shall the soul find rest and harbor?
Where wings will protect her? How long must she roam?
Does not the world offer one city of peace,
One spot free from strife, where our labors may cease?
No, No, No, No! I fear out of sight,
Beyond its home in the kingdom of light.
We'll leave, then, the world in its darkness behind,
And walk in the light, if our home we may find!
The great New Jerusalem, God has prepared,
This world has been given—His council declared.
Yes, Yes, Yes, Yes! Tender must be
Those mansions made ready for us and for me.
And Jesus our Savior, our Brother, is there—
No Sin shall oppress us, no Death, Pain or Care,
But melodies sweeping from angel harps, and
A welcome of triumph to each ransomed soul.
Rest, Rest, Rest, Rest! There we may rest
Forever with Christ in the home of his best.

Poetry.
FOR us who have loved his appearing below
By faith—then by sight our Redeemer shall know.
In garments of holiness, free from each taint,
Shall worship before him the lowliest saint.
Fess, Fess, Fess, Fess! Fess from our sin—
From feignings without and temptations within.
Dear Savior, our hearts burn within, and we long
To join in the angelic "victoria" song.
Hallelujah to Him who hath brought us! they cry,
The Lamb who hath loved us, who reigneth on high!
Wail, Wail, Wail, Wail! Soon shall we hear
The voice of the Master who bids us appear.
Then courage, our souls! for the warfare is short,
Our armor is strong, and secure is our Fort;
And when we have triumphed, and each has his crown,
At the feet of the Lord we will cast our own.
Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy! Safe home at last—
The battle is over—the peril is past.

Literature.
THE COUNTRY TO THE NORTH WEST.
Stretching away from the shores of Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains, and from the American boundary line to the extreme north, is a vast territory rich in soil, metals and furs. We know but little of this country, because, like a roomy old castle, it has been shut up, and a selfish, unyielding monopoly, like Bluebeard in the story-books, kept the key. The Hudson's Bay Company ruled as lords paramount over a region large enough to swallow up Canada many times over, and no traveller was permitted for centuries to break its eternal solitude. Many have breathed an atmosphere fatal to European constitutions, and many have fallen by the way, to obtain a knowledge of Central Asia and Africa, whilst the climate of North America, possessing a peculiar healthfulness, has been to the world, until within the last few years, as an unexplored country. Whilst settlements were going on to the east, to the west, and the south—the hum of industry being heard on every side, save the frozen seas to the north—the wilderness was a wilderness still. By-and-by a light began to dawn over this beauteous land. The pioneers of the Western States, with the restless activity peculiar to their race, pushed their outposts far away towards the North West. A trail was made over the prairie and through the wood and swamps, and before long the hundred of Scottish colonists whom 30 years before Lord Selkirk had planted on the banks of the Red River rejoiced in being able to shake hands and enter into commercial intercourse with the people of Minnesota. That trail, narrow as it was, struck the death blow to the supremacy of the old monopoly in that quarter of the globe; we hope we may not have to add, to British supremacy also. The bridge path has since widened to a great highway; intimate and valuable trading interests have grown up between the neglected and all but forgotten Selkirkians and the Minnesotians; and, as a consequence of this, more than of anything else, the Hudson's Bay Company, whose charter dates back to the reign of Charles II., have found it prudent if not necessary to sell out to a body of merchant princes professing more liberal and enlightened views.
A year or two prior to their retirement, the old Company did a very unwise and foolish thing. For the protection of the settlers against the incursions of the neighboring Sioux, and the maintenance of the authority of the law, a number of soldiers had been kept in garrison at Fort Garry. They were troops of the line, but were supported by the Hudson's Bay Company. Actuated by cupidity—in spite of the danger which now began to threaten from another quarter (from the United States, in consequence of the war)—the Hudson's Bay Company, seeing their sceptre about to pass away from them, attempted to throw upon the people of Red River (who were already taxed without being represented) the burden of providing for the military force; and when the attempt failed, they withdrew the soldiers from the country. The policy was characteristic of the men—it was selfish and unpatriotic. The people of Red River—probably the most quiet, inoffensive, and contented, when fairly dealt with, of any people on the face of the earth—were in a state of discontent approaching to tumult; and when the restraint which had been imposed by the presence of the soldiers was removed, law and order were set aside, and criminals under sentence were by mob violence released from prison. The evils which have already arisen are bad enough, but

there is reason to apprehend that worse may arise. From all that we can learn, resulting from the United States army is going on in the Red River Settlements without let or hindrance—encouraged rather than discouraged by those who speak for the people. Making a pretext, too, of the recent Indian atrocities, the United States Government have massed a large body of troops on the frontier, within two days' march of Fort Garry. Should complications unfortunately develop themselves on the part of Great Britain and the United States, there is nothing in the world to hinder the troops stationed at Pembina, from marching down and taking possession of the land, and of thereby placing an effectual barrier in the way of British overland communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Tired of the iron rule of the monopolists—a rule which as yet the new Company have done nothing to mitigate or soften—disparaging of aid and succour from without, after repeated appeals for assistance—we fear that the colonists at Red River would welcome the stranger as a deliverer.
There may yet be time to prevent the occurrence of so great a catastrophe. All that is required is to accede to the reasonable and just demands of the Red River people. What they ask is the right to manage their own affairs in their own way, and they possess the wealth and intelligence which should entitle them to be invested with political power. What we need to discuss whether they should receive their enfranchisement by becoming an outlying dependency of Canada, receiving their laws from and assisting in giving laws to this country, or whether they should obtain a political status direct from the Crown. What we assert is, that the anomalous position they now hold under the Hudson's Bay Company, they cannot hold much longer, without impelling Imperial and Canadian interests in Central British America. Give them a voice in the affairs of their country, and much of the dissatisfaction which at present exists would be at once removed; whilst if at the same time intercourse were opened up with them from Canada, the bonds of British connection would be still further lengthened and strengthened.
Those who look upon the Red River country as an inhospitable waste are in woeful ignorance of its capabilities and its value. The people there make no pretensions to good land, but crops of wheat are raised reaching to as high a figure as six bushels per acre. Apart from the commerce in the coats of the fur-bearing animals further north, the importance of the trade carried on with the people, whilst as yet they had a market for their agricultural products, was very great. For several years, however, they were without any market whatever, the Hudson's Bay Company having retaliated upon them for publishing their grievances to the world by adding thereto the greatest grievance of all—by refusing to purchase their crops. But now the settlers are finding a ready market with good pay for all more than they can produce, by selling to the Americans soldiers who have taken up their quarters at Pembina. Land is plentiful enough but it is not a drug in the market, as was evidenced the other day by the rush which the settlers made to the office of the Company when their intention became known to sell a portion of their reserves. It is not often that land commands as high prices as are paid in Canada. These facts are worth a thousand random assertions as to the coldness and sterility of the country. Were it barren and bleak, we should hear of no land mania, among the settlers themselves, like that of which we received the report by the last Red River mail.
The Reform Party of Canada have long persevered in their endeavors to open up this inviting country for settlement. Mr. Gait at the Toronto Dinner, though rather late in the day, expressed himself favourably to the like line of policy. The Imperial Government and the new Hudson's Bay Company's professions are in the same direction. What, then, stands in the way of its being done? Simply the antiquated charter granted by Charles II. It is claimed by the true advocates of colonization in the North West that this deed of gift does not justify the pretensions to the ownership of the whole country which the Hudson's Bay Company put forth—that it does not give them a property in the very lands which are best adapted for settlement. In that case, the debatable portion of the country either belongs to Canada or the title is still vested in the Crown. The question of ownership is one for the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to determine, and unless it is speedily settled, we fear that the country will have passed away into the hands of a foreign power.—*Stratford Beacon.*

Miscellaneous.
TORY DISAFFECTION IN CANADA.
At this present time Provincial Toryism is in one of its now and then recurring moods of grumbling disaffection towards the Home Government. We are not particularly astonished at the phenomenon, for it is something which we have seen before, on more than one occasion. We remember the wails of Tory wrath, hot and scalding, which were about twenty-five years ago poured out on the head of no less a personage than that most aristocratic of English noblemen, when he plainly gave it as his opinion that the Tory faction of Canada, and not Mackenzie, were to blame for

the rebellion. What matter to them that the policy advised by his lordship was immediately adopted by the Queen's Government with every formality of Parliamentary sanction. They will be loyal to Her Majesty and Her Ministers, but only on condition that the latter will assist them to rule the Province in their own way. We remember, too, their fierce and bitter animosity against the late lamented Lord Elgin, because he saw fit, in accordance with instructions received regularly from the Colonial Office by every mail, to give effect to the wishes of the people of Canada, as expressed by the majority of their representatives in Parliament. Well aware of this latter fact, and knowing that the Government of the Mother country was not with them, but against them, on the particular issue raised, their rage knew no bounds; and being determined to have revenge of some kind, indulged in a riot, and burned the Parliament building. Soon after, behold their prominent leaders, with annexation manifestoes in hand, doing their possible for the severance of the Province from British rule, and its junction with the American States. Truly the loyalty of Canadian Tories is a peculiar sort of loyalty.
It is abundantly evident that we have entered upon another of those crises in which Tory loyalty takes a strong backward sweep, going stern foremost and with engines reversed. It is decidedly working with a back action, a reaction of the whole system, we may say a cooling off from the fever heat of that loyalty excitement which at other times seems all but indispensable to Tory existence in this Province. One need not be a witch to guess the fact that Her Majesty's representative here is at this moment most cordially hated by the Opposition. This has been made sufficiently obvious of late by repeated growls and grumblings, not loud it may be, but deep enough for all that; and uttered with the most unimpeachable sincerity. And Lord Monck does not by any means stand alone in this respect; for his official superiors in Downing street come in, too, for a good share of Provincial high Tory displeasure. A leading Opposition journal lately pitched into Palmerston and Russell, in regular King and Heenan style, without the gloves, taking them to ask for the incapacity lately displayed by them in managing England's business with Continental Europe. What will at this juncture make the indignity fall with most particular pointlessness and wide of their mark, is the fact, abundantly proved in the columns of the *Times* and other leading English journals, that there never was a time when the foreign policy of a British Government was more heartily endorsed by the Opposition than is the case now. As the *Times* itself very justly remarks, the Government policy has the advantage of having been endorsed by the Opposition in advance. The hostile criticisms of Canadian Opposition journals on the doings of Her Majesty's Ministers in London are not, perhaps, very important, except in as far as they serve to show the animus of the party. A rather pointed expression of our city member at the recent Pioneer dinner in London should not be forgotten in this connection.
Let however his eyes open and ears sensitive to the political moods and changes of the present time, give heed to what is going on with all due diligence of observation.
For to a certainty Canadian Toryism is "taking on" strongly one of its spiteful disloyal humors; and really requires very careful watching.—*Han. Times.*

Miscellaneous.
THE TORIES NEARER DEATH THAN VICTORY.
(From the *Quebec Mercury*)
Can the party point to conversion as evidence of vitality? We know that the strength of the opposition was when the session closed: is it alleged that that strength has since been augmented? Was any fresh face seen at the Toronto dinner? Did that display attract a single strange vote, or reveal the means of converting a minority into a majority? The defeat of Mr. Bowes was tantamount to the repudiation by Toronto of the opposition, whether under old or new leaders. The unopposed election of Mr. Chaffers is proof that Carter influences are on the wane in Lower Canada. In what quarter shall we look, then, for signs of increasing opposition power? And in the prolonged absence of these, what is all this opposition boasting but sound and fury, signifying nothing?
Ah! Mr. Foley was unwise enough to journey from London to Mount Forest to tell the reformers of North Wellington that he does not like Mr. Sandfield Macdonald, and that he had a much stronger liking for the Macdonald-Scitotte administration, with Mr. Foley in, than he has for the Macdonald-Dorion administration, with Mr. Foley out. What then? Is there anything startling, anything novel, in the avowal, that the opposition journal should seize it as a fountain of consolation? What is there in these Mount Forest utterances which was not made known months ago in Quebec? They frightened nobody here, and we have yet to learn that they produced an earthquake in North Wellington. Besides, Mr. Foley was not more complimentary to the member for Kingston than to the member for Cornwall. He had not wrothful kind word to spare for those hungry oppositionists, writing with open-mouthed expectancy for the smallest favor. Like the Hib-

nian of whom we have been accustomed to hear—he was against all governments, with the saving exception of the government of which he was a member. The delight which the fact of circumstance has occasioned to the opposition indicates their weakness, not their sincerity. They are happy in being kicked, provided only, some reformer shared the kicking.
And the text has led to such refreshing comments! The daily dishes on which the opposition fed during the session are being set up for the remembrance and gratification of a party whose organs would have us believe they are on the eve of returning to power. The Essex election case—the reconstruction of the cabinet—the appointment of Mr. Scitotte to a judgeship: positively, these are the only themes on which to this hour the wise men of the opposition feel themselves at liberty to speak or write. As it was with the great guns at the Toronto dinner, so it is with the small guns of the press. They are sorely pressed for grievances and for party capital. With such pabulum the opposition are not likely soon to enter upon a career of conquest. They are nearer death than victory.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.
It is given out that leading statesmen at Washington are expecting to see before a drawn white England and the United States drawn more closely together than they have ever been. England, it is said, looks with jealousy upon the policy and movements of the French Emperor in regard to Mexico; and indeed upon his idea of putting forward the Latin race as against the Anglo-Saxon. These statements have reason and probability in their favor. There was nothing very strange in the union of Great Britain and France against the policy of the former Emperor of Russia in the East; nor as against that of Austria in Italy; but any comprehensive or permanent union between France and England is not to be looked for, during some generations yet. They have too many divergent ideas, and too many separate interests. England, historically, is intensely Protestant. France is not only Catholic, but largely ultramontane; and even an absolute monarch cannot go very far in advance of a people like the French.
On the other hand England and the United States are, within limits, natural allies; and though they may disagree, and even fight, at times; and although there exists permanent antagonisms between them, on account of aristocratic and democratic ideas—still there will be times when the union of interest and sympathy will assert itself over all countervailing forces.
And so we shall look now for a rapid return of pretty good feeling, especially as we are not, and never shall be, reconciled to the French operations in Mexico. If England dislikes them also—good; so far we agree; and that point of agreement will help to save over a good many old sores.—*Chicago Tribune.*

LITERARY NOTICES.
The Canadian Quarterly Review, January. Hamilton: George D. Griffin, Editor and Proprietor. \$1 a year.
This is a new serial, and its introduction into the world of letters betokens the vitality and growth of our Canadian literature. The first article in this number is "Our next Commercial Crisis," which is a dark picture of the state of Canadian commerce, based on the circumstance that our imports have exceeded our exports, alleging that we have not gold to make up the deficiency of \$30,000,000 of a commercial debt accumulated within the last three years. The writer says:
"If we have a legislator who cannot see, from the facts and figures given, that we are steadily and rapidly progressing into another commercial crisis, which will culminate in its severity in 1867 and '68 at farthest, he must be blind to the teachings of the past."
The next article is "Home Trade and Free Trade," which advocates the old Conservative doctrine of Protection with high tariffs.
From the paper on "Canadian Currency" we make this startling extract—
"The currency question which deserves the attention of Canadians and their Legislature, is the currency question. There are none who have [sic—should be, there is no one who has] thought upon the subject who can for a moment believe that our currency is reliable, that the currency now circulating in Canada meets the wants and necessities of the people. Every business man knows that when he needs money the least, the Banks are willing to flood him with it, that when he wants it most he may go to ruin before he will loan him a dollar, no matter how abundant may be his real estate, or how unquestioned his reliability, they will not accommodate him, unless they can be thoroughly satisfied that for the time being they loaned they will not be obliged to pay the gold."
"The reason our Banks are placed in so hazardous a position that they dare not lend their notes to good parties is because they are not properly secured, and because they have sold for a margin of profit, to be taken from Canada, the gold they should keep in their vaults to redeem those notes with. They have under their system placed the interests in the position of the man who owes a note, the money for which he has to pay on demand, but sold it and runs the risk of getting more to meet that demand."
"For every dollar of gold in their vaults the Banks are allowed by law to lend three dollars of their notes. It is easy to see that when they have loaned their notes to the limit allowed by law, that when a sudden demand for gold arises they will soon be drained of gold, and, in Bank phraseology, go up like a kite, unless the government takes the responsibility of making their notes for a limited time, legal tender; in other words, allow them to stop specie payments."
"Such a system of loaning money, of allowing loaning institutions to loan their 'promises to pay' to the extent of three times the amount of real money they possess, is unquestionably unsound, and must inevitably work injuriously for those Banks, their customers and the country."
Then follows "Make Money Cheap."
In the article on "National Works," the author says—
"We would extend the Port Hope and Lindsay Railway to connect with that North Shore road; and we believe there is sufficient data to show that a railway can be constructed from Guelph on the Grand Trunk, to Owen Sound, then up its Peninsula, and directly across the Great Manitowlin Island, to join the North Shore road beyond. Between the Peninsula and the Manitowlin, there is about six miles of water, but it is scarcely ever frozen over so as to prevent connection by water all the year."
The Review contains, besides these contributions on politics and commerce, some well-selected fiction and general reading.
The spirit and politics of the Review are Conservative and opposed to Free Trade.
Southern Italy grew 60,000 bales of cotton last year.
Snow has fallen to the depth of forty feet in the Rocky Mountains.
In the last six months, one fifth of the whole population of Panama have perished from small-pox.

THE COUNTRY TO THE NORTH WEST.
Stretching away from the shores of Lake Superior to the Rocky Mountains, and from the American boundary line to the extreme north, is a vast territory rich in soil, metals and furs. We know but little of this country, because, like a roomy old castle, it has been shut up, and a selfish, unyielding monopoly, like Bluebeard in the story-books, kept the key. The Hudson's Bay Company ruled as lords paramount over a region large enough to swallow up Canada many times over, and no traveller was permitted for centuries to break its eternal solitude. Many have breathed an atmosphere fatal to European constitutions, and many have fallen by the way, to obtain a knowledge of Central Asia and Africa, whilst the climate of North America, possessing a peculiar healthfulness, has been to the world, until within the last few years, as an unexplored country. Whilst settlements were going on to the east, to the west, and the south—the hum of industry being heard on every side, save the frozen seas to the north—the wilderness was a wilderness still. By-and-by a light began to dawn over this beauteous land. The pioneers of the Western States, with the restless activity peculiar to their race, pushed their outposts far away towards the North West. A trail was made over the prairie and through the wood and swamps, and before long the hundred of Scottish colonists whom 30 years before Lord Selkirk had planted on the banks of the Red River rejoiced in being able to shake hands and enter into commercial intercourse with the people of Minnesota. That trail, narrow as it was, struck the death blow to the supremacy of the old monopoly in that quarter of the globe; we hope we may not have to add, to British supremacy also. The bridge path has since widened to a great highway; intimate and valuable trading interests have grown up between the neglected and all but forgotten Selkirkians and the Minnesotians; and, as a consequence of this, more than of anything else, the Hudson's Bay Company, whose charter dates back to the reign of Charles II., have found it prudent if not necessary to sell out to a body of merchant princes professing more liberal and enlightened views.
A year or two prior to their retirement, the old Company did a very unwise and foolish thing. For the protection of the settlers against the incursions of the neighboring Sioux, and the maintenance of the authority of the law, a number of soldiers had been kept in garrison at Fort Garry. They were troops of the line, but were supported by the Hudson's Bay Company. Actuated by cupidity—in spite of the danger which now began to threaten from another quarter (from the United States, in consequence of the war)—the Hudson's Bay Company, seeing their sceptre about to pass away from them, attempted to throw upon the people of Red River (who were already taxed without being represented) the burden of providing for the military force; and when the attempt failed, they withdrew the soldiers from the country. The policy was characteristic of the men—it was selfish and unpatriotic. The people of Red River—probably the most quiet, inoffensive, and contented, when fairly dealt with, of any people on the face of the earth—were in a state of discontent approaching to tumult; and when the restraint which had been imposed by the presence of the soldiers was removed, law and order were set aside, and criminals under sentence were by mob violence released from prison. The evils which have already arisen are bad enough, but

there is reason to apprehend that worse may arise. From all that we can learn, resulting from the United States army is going on in the Red River Settlements without let or hindrance—encouraged rather than discouraged by those who speak for the people. Making a pretext, too, of the recent Indian atrocities, the United States Government have massed a large body of troops on the frontier, within two days' march of Fort Garry. Should complications unfortunately develop themselves on the part of Great Britain and the United States, there is nothing in the world to hinder the troops stationed at Pembina, from marching down and taking possession of the land, and of thereby placing an effectual barrier in the way of British overland communication between the Atlantic and the Pacific. Tired of the iron rule of the monopolists—a rule which as yet the new Company have done nothing to mitigate or soften—disparaging of aid and succour from without, after repeated appeals for assistance—we fear that the colonists at Red River would welcome the stranger as a deliverer.
There may yet be time to prevent the occurrence of so great a catastrophe. All that is required is to accede to the reasonable and just demands of the Red River people. What they ask is the right to manage their own affairs in their own way, and they possess the wealth and intelligence which should entitle them to be invested with political power. What we need to discuss whether they should receive their enfranchisement by becoming an outlying dependency of Canada, receiving their laws from and assisting in giving laws to this country, or whether they should obtain a political status direct from the Crown. What we assert is, that the anomalous position they now hold under the Hudson's Bay Company, they cannot hold much longer, without impelling Imperial and Canadian interests in Central British America. Give them a voice in the affairs of their country, and much of the dissatisfaction which at present exists would be at once removed; whilst if at the same time intercourse were opened up with them from Canada, the bonds of British connection would be still further lengthened and strengthened.
Those who look upon the Red River country as an inhospitable waste are in woeful ignorance of its capabilities and its value. The people there make no pretensions to good land, but crops of wheat are raised reaching to as high a figure as six bushels per acre. Apart from the commerce in the coats of the fur-bearing animals further north, the importance of the trade carried on with the people, whilst as yet they had a market for their agricultural products, was very great. For several years, however, they were without any market whatever, the Hudson's Bay Company having retaliated upon them for publishing their grievances to the world by adding thereto the greatest grievance of all—by refusing to purchase their crops. But now the settlers are finding a ready market with good pay for all more than they can produce, by selling to the Americans soldiers who have taken up their quarters at Pembina. Land is plentiful enough but it is not a drug in the market, as was evidenced the other day by the rush which the settlers made to the office of the Company when their intention became known to sell a portion of their reserves. It is not often that land commands as high prices as are paid in Canada. These facts are worth a thousand random assertions as to the coldness and sterility of the country. Were it barren and bleak, we should hear of no land mania, among the settlers themselves, like that of which we received the report by the last Red River mail.
The Reform Party of Canada have long persevered in their endeavors to open up this inviting country for settlement. Mr. Gait at the Toronto Dinner, though rather late in the day, expressed himself favourably to the like line of policy. The Imperial Government and the new Hudson's Bay Company's professions are in the same direction. What, then, stands in the way of its being done? Simply the antiquated charter granted by Charles II. It is claimed by the true advocates of colonization in the North West that this deed of gift does not justify the pretensions to the ownership of the whole country which the Hudson's Bay Company put forth—that it does not give them a property in the very lands which are best adapted for settlement. In that case, the debatable portion of the country either belongs to Canada or the title is still vested in the Crown. The question of ownership is one for the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to determine, and unless it is speedily settled, we fear that the country will have passed away into the hands of a foreign power.—*Stratford Beacon.*

Miscellaneous.
TORY DISAFFECTION IN CANADA.
At this present time Provincial Toryism is in one of its now and then recurring moods of grumbling disaffection towards the Home Government. We are not particularly astonished at the phenomenon, for it is something which we have seen before, on more than one occasion. We remember the wails of Tory wrath, hot and scalding, which were about twenty-five years ago poured out on the head of no less a personage than that most aristocratic of English noblemen, when he plainly gave it as his opinion that the Tory faction of Canada, and not Mackenzie, were to blame for

the rebellion. What matter to them that the policy advised by his lordship was immediately adopted by the Queen's Government with every formality of Parliamentary sanction. They will be loyal to Her Majesty and Her Ministers, but only on condition that the latter will assist them to rule the Province in their own way. We remember, too, their fierce and bitter animosity against the late lamented Lord Elgin, because he saw fit, in accordance with instructions received regularly from the Colonial Office by every mail, to give effect to the wishes of the people of Canada, as expressed by the majority of their representatives in Parliament. Well aware of this latter fact, and knowing that the Government of the Mother country was not with them, but against them, on the particular issue raised, their rage knew no bounds; and being determined to have revenge of some kind, indulged in a riot, and burned the Parliament building. Soon after, behold their prominent leaders, with annexation manifestoes in hand, doing their possible for the severance of the Province from British rule, and its junction with the American States. Truly the loyalty of Canadian Tories is a peculiar sort of loyalty.
It is abundantly evident that we have entered upon another of those crises in which Tory loyalty takes a strong backward sweep, going stern foremost and with engines reversed. It is decidedly working with a back action, a reaction of the whole system, we may say a cooling off from the fever heat of that loyalty excitement which at other times seems all but indispensable to Tory existence in this Province. One need not be a witch to guess the fact that Her Majesty's representative here is at this moment most cordially hated by the Opposition. This has been made sufficiently obvious of late by repeated growls and grumblings, not loud it may be, but deep enough for all that; and uttered with the most unimpeachable sincerity. And Lord Monck does not by any means stand alone in this respect; for his official superiors in Downing street come in, too, for a good share of Provincial high Tory displeasure. A leading Opposition journal lately pitched into Palmerston and Russell, in regular King and Heenan style, without the gloves, taking them to ask for the incapacity lately displayed by them in managing England's business with Continental Europe. What will at this juncture make the indignity fall with most particular pointlessness and wide of their mark, is the fact, abundantly proved in the columns of the *Times* and other leading English journals, that there never was a time when the foreign policy of a British Government was more heartily endorsed by the Opposition than is the case now. As the *Times* itself very justly remarks, the Government policy has the advantage of having been endorsed by the Opposition in advance. The hostile criticisms of Canadian Opposition journals on the doings of Her Majesty's Ministers in London are not, perhaps, very important, except in as far as they serve to show the animus of the party. A rather pointed expression of our city member at the recent Pioneer dinner in London should not be forgotten in this connection.
Let however his eyes open and ears sensitive to the political moods and changes of the present time, give heed to what is going on with all due diligence of observation.
For to a certainty Canadian Toryism is "taking on" strongly one of its spiteful disloyal humors; and really requires very careful watching.—*Han. Times.*

Miscellaneous.
THE TORIES NEARER DEATH THAN VICTORY.
(From the *Quebec Mercury*)
Can the party point to conversion as evidence of vitality? We know that the strength of the opposition was when the session closed: is it alleged that that strength has since been augmented? Was any fresh face seen at the Toronto dinner? Did that display attract a single strange vote, or reveal the means of converting a minority into a majority? The defeat of Mr. Bowes was tantamount to the repudiation by Toronto of the opposition, whether under old or new leaders. The unopposed election of Mr. Chaffers is proof that Carter influences are on the wane in Lower Canada. In what quarter shall we look, then, for signs of increasing opposition power? And in the prolonged absence of these, what is all this opposition boasting but sound and fury, signifying nothing?
Ah! Mr. Foley was unwise enough to journey from London to Mount Forest to tell the reformers of North Wellington that he does not like Mr. Sandfield Macdonald, and that he had a much stronger liking for the Macdonald-Scitotte administration, with Mr. Foley in, than he has for the Macdonald-Dorion administration, with Mr. Foley out. What then? Is there anything startling, anything novel, in the avowal, that the opposition journal should seize it as a fountain of consolation? What is there in these Mount Forest utterances which was not made known months ago in Quebec? They frightened nobody here, and we have yet to learn that they produced an earthquake in North Wellington. Besides, Mr. Foley was not more complimentary to the member for Kingston than to the member for Cornwall. He had not wrothful kind word to spare for those hungry oppositionists, writing with open-mouthed expectancy for the smallest favor. Like the Hib-

tenian of whom we have been accustomed to hear—he was against all governments, with the saving exception of the government of which he was a member. The delight which the fact of circumstance has occasioned to the opposition indicates their weakness, not their sincerity. They are happy in being kicked, provided only, some reformer shared the kicking.
And the text has led to such refreshing comments! The daily dishes on which the opposition fed during the session are being set up for the remembrance and gratification of a party whose organs would have us believe they are on the eve of returning to power. The Essex election case—the reconstruction of the cabinet—the appointment of Mr. Scitotte to a judgeship: positively, these are the only themes on which to this hour the wise men of the opposition feel themselves at liberty to speak or write. As it was with the great guns at the Toronto dinner, so it is with the small guns of the press. They are sorely pressed for grievances and for party capital. With such pabulum the opposition are not likely soon to enter upon a career of conquest. They are nearer death than victory.

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