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VOL. 13.

## SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1832.

NO. 36.

The Mondayment of Athens, by its Inhabitants, after the Battle of Thermopyla: The Prize Poem, Precited on the 14th of January, 1832, at the Remination of the Upper Canada College,

A woo to Athens! yea, a fearful woe! frown of ire her gods upon her throw: From hill and grove the bitter wail mounts up. he drains the dregs of sorrow's follest cup ! ma! she-the Queen of many cities-stoops! stoops to a foe! her aged prowess droops. fon her sons a vial of wrath is pour'd. soughout her land is sent a thirsting sword busy trains of sacred maids are seen With airy footstep, and a sylph-like mein ; No youth surround the hoary sage's chair : No cheerful friends to social baths repair ; From household fanes no voice of joy rings out, No strain of mirth, no children's laughing shout, No guests surround the hospitable board, No minstrel strikes the soul-subliming chord; All, all is mute: surmise, and doubt, and woe, Rack men, as they like shedows come and go, The phispered words, some lend the list'ning ear, me stand still, in silent musing fear.

the tenfold passion clings to home their heart, ben from that home stern fate would bid them part:

Acheusand images of youth arise,—

Commutual love, of kindred sympathies:

Twas there like flowrets of the soil they grew, When earth was happy, and man's word seem'd true: here pass'd youth's morn away, so fondly bright!

ad left a faithless world in its true light :

here spots to quit, these dwellings to forsake, before a foe, no noble soul bespake, But when from feeling they their flight abstract, Reflection shows them virtue in the act: They steel their hearts like Grecians for their Quell soft regrets, and for the signal wait. [fate, Is Athens lost then, if they quit her plains?
Is Athens nodget but hieless stones and fance Her sons are Athens! these the living stul Thich moves the mase, and animates the whole: Torsa'en of these, a desolate void she standsprize to tempt the ruthless spoiler's hands

As when the Eagle which the huntsman's eye Strain'd with protracted watch had mark'd to die, Far from his feather'd shaft heav'n's azure cleaves And for his prey, a rocky cyric leaves. There was a struggle in them, but they wrought Their souls up to the purpose, the' the thought Of shamed them : now their destiny they feel To be, tho' keen, the harbinger of weal :

The not so all: th' anointed may not dare the shrines committed to their care; Minerva's priests, alas! too fondly prize Her wooden walls, as where their safety lies ; Secure in these, and trusting on her hand. No words may force them from their hallow's

Old men too join'd them, and the silence broke As for the flight their sons prepared, and spoke : "And we! do we our secred county leave, Which gave us birth, and should our bones re-Shall we she air of foreign climatesbreathe; [ceive, And round opp brows an exile's chaplet wreathe? Techning have we out native tettix worth Ye cannot from the hills transplant you pine, And where ye will, a place to it assign ? That pine are we! lo! the old crest it rears, They which have how! If the blast of many years Leafless and sapless where we grew, we fall ! Enverve ye not in our's the fate of all. No shield to you, no booty to the foe, We tarry here, but ye, our children, go ! The past dime not the laring of your eye : . Yes! go and herve your young unconquered

På deeds a future, brighter day demands !" Then gush'd afresh each exile's bleeding heart And must they too from father, mother, part? Ohe at those sounds what burning thoughts arise! What peaceful visions fleet before their eyes ! The merry household ring --- the blazing hearth, Boghten'd by love too passionless for earth! Be toars may not the stern resolve recal---Umnov'd their sires devote themselves to fall. They could have seen those heads of silvery grey selt from their dwellings one by one away, stars melt in the mora; they could have borne see them fall, as falls the ripen'd corn Ortnellow'd fruit, for then might they have sooth'd Their waning hours, the rugged passage smooth'd To the deer shades, and caught their parting

Tening with revirence due the couch of death : But ah ! Twas anguish to each clinging heart, Thus from its clasp, so suddenly to part [beam'd, Those, whose calm smile as mild as moonlight And for bold deeds a meed of worth was deem'd; those words so wit in simpleness, had cast other young minds, a magic o'er the past, heroes, and fieroic deeds of yere ;

the bright hosts and gleaming bands which first young ears on their firing accents dwelt, the each cheek flush'd, and youthful bosom felt noble passions wake, warm, kindle, flame, fring within one burning thirst of fame ! Thus greenery now south'd chords which long

A woe to Athens! Let her children come.
Forth from each pilled hall, and lower bute:
For from you cot, green with the spreading vine,
There thro' the leaves rich clusters disnly shine, When the tell olive dark and cooly waves, Whose mosey roots a murmuring streamlet laves. fice from this scene of peace and loveliness In ismates haste, borne on in deep distress, a mother, and a cherub child, Which scarce has yet on kindred faces smiled Here had their fathers spent the live long day, And here themselves had caroll'd life away :

Wealth crown'd their ton; the seasons came And flowers and fruits with happiness seem'd

When all things were as glad as they were bright, But ah ! the view of that blest picture now, But stamps despute the deeper on each brow.

With flocks all shepherdless each valley bleats, Dogs, masterless, howl thro' the empty streets; E'en senseless brutes their share of sorrow know And join the universal voice of woe. Young mothers to their hearts their infants press, And bow'd in grief their offspring sadly bless : Sons clasp their sires in one quick, last, embrace, While manly tears stream down each cover'd

face: Then were the hurried rush, the self control Which knows but owns not anguish in the soul, The firm plac'd step, the pale, grief-sunken

The inward conflict told by looks that speak: On, on they haste, a pitiable crowd, With moans, and sobs, deep-drawn and loud : Then female hearts out o'er their eyelids swell, When to their hearths they breathe the last fare-

Kissing the threshholds in their bursts of love. As to the shore the sad processions move.

But who exhorts them on from you high prow With the bright keen eye, and the lordly brow, His dark cluster'd hair sporting wide and free, As he beckons them onward to the sea ? 'Tis Cimon! he, the brave, the fair, the young, Who from his free-born neck so nobly flung, The yoke of vice, e'en while his lip began To wear the garb or give the tone of man : And there he stands!--- to play the dastard's part Would bid his father from his cerements start; Would he then leave his home without a blow 'Twould joy him well to meet the coming foe, But duty strives with the fierce native fire Which stirs him on to emulate his sire.

The signal blast peals loud. No voice, no word Nought but the moan of weepers now is heard In speechless grief they sink the sullen oar, And from their sight repel their country's shore Songless and sad the measur'd time they keep, Sternly they plough the drear, the conscious deep, Still yearning eyes gaze on the length'ning track, Twards their dear home all tearful turning back Where now in fitful gusts of vengeance broke The rolling columns of thick pitchy smoke, And flash'd the broad red flame up thro' the

gloom, Sanguine with ruin---earnests of their doom. But see! far back, what rises on the waves, Buffets the waters, and the distance braves? A dog! blush, changeling man! a faithful friend Whose bond of faith an ocean could not rend The lord he loves the pole-star of his eye, Which draws this proof of true fidelity: Still on he strives, beats from his gen'rous breast The leaping wave which hides him in its crest; Well his heart knows his master guides yon sail And while that swells, ne'er will his courage quail:

True to his aim, he near'd the destin'd shore, Plied his full strength; alas! he could no more Faint and worn out, he there his lord descried Crawl'd to his feet, and lick'd his hand, and died! On, onward from their homes the exiles speed---Again they gaze, again their bosoms bleed: The sun in glory thron'd sank broad and fast, The thought rush'd o'er them ; 'twas their city's

Each dim blue hill, grove, vineyard, field and fol Brightens and mellows in the flood of gole; The parting rays yet linger but to kiss The hoary brows of old Acropolis. Whose graceful fancs and shafted temples glow And purer hues the Parian pillars shew. Tint after tint now fades, like Hope, away, 'Sorb'd in the splendor of the king of day, Who couch'd and curtain'd in the fiery west Down, downwards sinks, full royally to rest. Forth flys the evening on her dusky wings, And o'er the exiles' path her mantle flings, Along the waves as moonlight music dies, So melted Athens from their lingering eyes. Nor weep ye, exiles, for ye yet shall see Yourselves undrooping, and your city free; As bows the cypress till the storm be past So Athens bows, but breaks not in the blast Yes tho her plains be ravaged and defaced Again her fanes shall stand in sculptured pride, se of infinite service, and those three are the By genius rear'd, by virtue sanctified; With richer gems again her brows around Dominion's bright tiara shall be bound; Her sons shall guard each consecrated spot, More zealous youth Cephisus' shades among Shall catch Truth's essence from the sage's The poet's lip shall glow with purer fire, [tongue; When fame shall bid him wake his country's

And thus shall Athens from the passing night Rise like the sun in renovated light; Yes! thus shall Athens know a second birth, And still shine forth the glory of the earth!

For the Chronicle.

MR. EDITOR-I read with much surprise, and, I might add, indignation, the observations contained in your last number but one, on the patriotic and affectionate address of Mr. Thomas Turner Orton to his Canadian friends; and I can only conclude that the sarcastic vein which runs throughout the whole, emanates from the odious passions of cavy and icalousy which you have allowed to take possession of your bosom, to the exclusion of your better feelings, in consequence of that gentleman's honoring and adorning the columns of the Herald, instead of the Chronicle, with this conclusive proof of his unextinguishable regard for the welfare of this pro-

If, sir, you had felt as you ought to feel for this, the country of your adoption, instead of speering at Mr. Orton's disinterested and patriotic proposals, for our benefit, to limit the exercise and display of his extraordinary oraterical, legislative and political talents to the narrow field of our provincial assembly; you would have called upon your fellow countrymen to return him to the Imperial Parliament as the only fit and proper representative of this prevince, as soon as Mr. Hume's plan is carried into exect. Picture to yourself, sir, the honorable auctimeen rising like another Cicero, to deliver his maiden oration in that august assembly! Oh! myeyes! how the house will stare! the members I mean and when once the current of his eloquence is set a going, he will knock down the whole list of his opponents with the hammer of his rhetaric! Indeed, I think it very probable that to smure his subsequent silence, they will call him to the speaker's chair, for, notwithstanding the authority of Mr. Speaker Papineau to the contrary, it is the duty of a speaker to be mum; and when, sir, in that distinguished seat,

His modest phiz the white wig will adors,

\* \* \* \* \* dropt beneath a thorn! Nor, sir, can I sufficiently deprecate your paltry, narrow-minded suggestion of having Mr. Orton's profile taken as a memorial, to be handed down to future generations. What, sir, the likeness of such a man on mere paper, "which moths may cat or worms destroy?" Bah! nonsense! It is true that his memory would not perish with his profile, for his fame can never die. But still, thing from which they could form an idea of the it, the second was read. Its purport was merely less; and on Thursday last, I witnessed an atgraceful, manly figure of the man; his noble, to approve of the political career of Messieurs tempt to prop up the declining popularity of the intelligent, and, if I did not not fear overwhelm- Bidwell and Perry, and if, as Mr. Mackenzie afing his sensitive feelings with confusion, I would | terwards observed, when he adverted to this reso-

add, beautiful countenance. And I therefore beg | lution, silence could be with men, as it was with to propose, that as Mr. Ferns is fortunate in the women, construed into consent, it was also carpossession of a full length, miniature figure of ried. Mr. Bidwell came forward to return thanks this illustrious patriot, "white hat, spectacles evidently in a very bad humor. Nature certainand all," which he proudly displays in his shop ly intended him for something better than a tants should wait upon that gentleman, and re- every wile to entrap the unwary, with his tongue. quest, in the name of all the loyal subjects of He touched on the ordinary exciting topics, and the province, its loan, that a casting might be labored to create a little excitement. He might have T. T. O. to a T. It would, sir, be not only tatoe and a brick. Not a single cheer was elicita precious relic for future generations, but in- ed, except from some eight or ten of his "thick valuable to the present. I would have it fixed and thin" supporters. After the third resolution on a suitable pedestal in the market square, or some other public situation, so that fresh japanned parsons might have an opportunity of rubbing their faces against it before they edify their congregations with their first two penny sermon; new fledged barristers, before they address "his lordship and gemmen of the jury," with their first ready cut and dried speech; and the amateur male ladics, before they put on their petticoats. Doctors, watchmakers and tailors bebefore they deliver their bills. Merchants, before they produce their salt water invoices to their country customers. Bakers and brewers, before they go to Dr. Palmer's, to buy alum and pearlash, and coculus indicus, and grains of paradise. Tavern keepers, before they hand shrunk from the eastigation, like parchment their customers the decanter of colored whiskey, and assure them it is real cogniac. Hatters, be- great length, and assureduded by requesting the fore they declare coarse wool is fine heaver. chairman to put this resolution, "That this meet-Butchers, before they swear that old bull beef is ing approves of the conduct of Sir John Colprime young heifer, and charge a penny a pound | borne." Before it was put, a debate ensued; but extra for the lic. Huxters before they monopo- Mr. Bidwell never uttered a word, either in relize all the praties and butter in the market, ply to Mr. Mackenzie or any other subject, pub whilst poor housekeepers, who can only afford a liely, after the dressing he got from that gentlepeck or a pound, look on with watery eyes and man. A young candidate for fame, however, mouths; and the clerk of the market, before he | volunteered in his favor. He afflicted the meeting demands double fees. Yankee orthodox preach- with a long winded, sing song, ding dong, coners before they piously exhort their dupes to mortify their internals with cold water, that they might comfort their own with wine and brandy; and the editor of the Patriot before he upbraids them with hypocrisy and cupidity for doing so. The honorable members for Lenox and Addington before they byally call another meeting of their constituents, "in consequence of his excellency's suggestion," and old Beelzebub himself, before he hatches another plot. Even a bit of a reb might perhaps be serviceable to yourself, Mr. Editor, (not that I much think you want it,) and must take another myself, before I can again Muster sufficient impudence to appear in print. Adeed, I know of but three gentlemen of the present day, to whem an occasional rub would not expelled member for York, and those active, usefal servants of the public, our much respected and estcemed reformers, Messrs. Wells and Bur-Her sword shall rule, her power shall waver not; ton. Those three gentlemen, all hands must ad- people left the house almost to a man, and at mit, require no rubbing at all, at all.

The only objection that can be raised against my proposal is, that in far distant ages, our posterity, led away by their adoration of so illustrious a character, and gratitude for the innumerable sult, viz. that there were not 200 persons preand invaluable benefits his eloquence, energy, patriotism, and policy will doubtless procure for of the grievance resolutions, while the writer of the province from the imperial parliament, might | this notice was present, varied from fifteen to turn idolators, and worship his brazen image as the children of Israel did the golden calf, or the ancient Egyptians the monkey.

CANADIANUS.

For the Chronicle.

MR. Eptron-Pursuant to notice, Bidwell and Perry's grand grievance meeting took place on Thursday last. Between 11 and 12 o'clock, the business of the day commenced, with choosing a genuine grievance-monger chairman. A person who stood near me, expressed great satisfaction, that such a "sharp, impartial man, as uncle Davis" should be placed in the chair. Sharp, he certainly is, if you take him edge-ways; but his impartiality-to use a vulgar expression-was like the handle of a jug; all on one side. He endeavored to look as dignified and important as possible; but it needed not a Lavater to discover, that the man's egotism had turned sour. His partiality, throughout the whole of the proceedings of the day, was as "rank as the ripeness

of a rabbit's tail." About 12 o'clock, Mr. Perry came forward to ddress, not as had been anticipated, at least four or five thousand inhabitants, for at the time speak of, not one hundred persons were present. His speech was "well mouthed," but cunning clerks can read the apocrypha as loud as the scripture. His presumption appeared to be in exact proportion to his ignorance: the last total, the first boundless. I think it would be well, on such occasions, to adopt the Solicitor General's advice; viz. to get a great grievance speech printed, and for each of the orators to point to it in succession, and say, "Gentlemen, that is my speech." Mr. Perry's differed from the speeches in Gourlay's day, only in this particular; that a considerable part of it referred to Mackenzie's expulsion. Towards its conclusion, he expressed a hope, that if his political conduct did not meet the approbation of the meeting, they would declare it by their votes, as he wished to know it. After again begging for a frank expression of opinion on that subject, he retired, with, I am persuaded, precisely the same feelings as the lady who, after praying to be made good, wept, for fear heaven would take her at her

The first resolution was then put, and a few, in its favor. As no one thought proper to oppose

window; a deputation of the principal inhabi- | demagogue, a mere human ant bear, who uses made from it in brass, and then, indeed, we shall as well have tried to strike fire with a frozen powas read, Mr. Mackenzie, of Kingston, came forward, and solicited permission to address the meeting. It was granted with the greatest alacrity. I wish I had it in my power to send you a copy of his speech, for it was superlatively happy. The assertion that nothing is so agonizing to the fine skin of vanity, as the application of a rough truth, was amply verified. It was a bold and fearless appeal to the good sense of the people, and when he spoke of Mr. Bidwell's having been hurled, by the free voice of a free people, from the lofty seat he had occupied in a former parliament, and contrasted his conduct towards Mr. McNab with the course he had adopted relative to the late member for the county of York, Mr. Bidwell scorched by the fire. Mr. Mackenzic spoke at venticle-like harangue, in which the arguments were, in comparison to the words, like two grains of wheat in a bushel of chaff: you might search all day ere you find them, and when found, they are not worth the search. The youth had At hearing, seeing, feeling, joy or woe, evidently been at a great "feast of languages," and had "picked up the scraps." At length the 'Mong others who are portioned here below; resolution moved by Mr. Mackenzie was put, and carried by an overwhelming majority. Indeed, below the stand, only six or eight of the humbler grievance seeking drudges held up their | Into a sleep, and dreamed away, pell mell. hands in opposition to it, that I am aware of.

> Mr. Perry said in his first address, that if there was 'mo excitement existing in these counties, there ought to be." The place miected for the meeting, was most favorable to the agitators the surrounding inhabitants, having been heretofore, with only two or three homerable exceptions, their blind and devoted adherents. When Mr. Mackenzie addressed the meeting, the that time one of the most respectable freeholders in these counties, endeaward to count them. Not satisfied with his first attempt, he tried a second time, and arrived at the same resent. The number of hands held up in favor thirty. These facts are, I should think, sufficient to satisfy Messrs. Bidwell and Perry, that there is at present, not the least excitement existing in these counties. Whether their efforts will produce any, remains to be proved. I do not wish to attribute motives to any man, or body of men, but in sober eadness do I assert, that the conduct of some miniduals s almost sufficient to persuade an somerver of the signs of the times, that they had adopted the

belief: that it is, Better to reign in hell, than serve in heaven The reign of political demagogues is, and always has been, one of anarchy and oppression. affect to be strendons advocates for the liberty of the press, and freedom of speech; but when either militates against them, their indignation knows no bounds, and they spare no efforts to crush the offender. It is their interest, no doubt, that excitement should exist, for what is party "but the madness of many, for the gain Beneath me roll'd the Arctic ocean's surge, of a few?" But that the freest people upon | Lashing and foaming in a troubled state; earth, as the last number of the New York | When from a crevice what should there emerge of this province, should be getting up grievance | Back'd by two cubs, who thought to how! my petitions because they are borne down to the strange! But

The earth bath BUBBLES, as the ocean hath,

And these are of them.

I have somewhere read or heard of a man, blessed with an excellent constitution, who was persuaded by a Quack Doctor, to take some or his nostrums, to make him better. THEY RILLED нім: and this inscription was placed upon his tombetone. I was well, I would be better, and here I lie. That no similar inscription may eger be placed on the destroyed liberties of Upper Canada, is my sincere wish. But I have lived to see the liberties of France sacrificed by her demagogues, and those of my native land endangered by the Hupts and Thistlewoods of the day. In this province, I have known party spirit mar the happiness of private life. I have known the elevated and the humble alike suffer from its attacks. I have known it violate the sanctity of female character, and attempt to outrage the teelings of one who was as unspotted in reputation as she was exalted in rank, by gross reffec- By mowing alleys through the picaroons. certainly not more than twenty hands, held up | tions upon the character of an ancestor, whose sepulchre must long ere this have been tenant-

mentioned, and that, too, in the insulted coun-

LENOX & ADDINGTON.

P. S.-Mr. Mackenzie proved by some questions put publicly to Mr. Perry, that the Resolution proposing a vote of thanks to him and Mr. Bidwell, was a regularly "cut and dried affair." I wish to put a question or two to Henry Lasher, Benjamin Fairfield, Jr., William J. Fairfield, Joseph Neilson, and George H. Detlor. who were appointed to draft an address to the King. Was not the address to His Majesty. which you are now trying to obtain signatures to, drawn up previous to the meeting? Is it not sheer humbug to pretend, that the address in question originated with you or with any of your number. I call upon you to come forward in the face of the world like men, and avow what you had to do in drawing up that address. I assert that it did not originate with the committee, named in the resolution : it is not your production. You were used as mere puppets. Deny these assertions if you can or dare ! February 22, 1832. L. CA.

For the Chronicle. A DREAM. Oh! blood and thunder! and oh! blood and

wounds !"

Dreams are acknowledged to be very fine, When that we dream about is beautiful, And often this opinion has been mine In waking from their mildly pleasing rule : Yct sometimes will the sleeping thought incline To frightful scenes of quaking horror full, And to the dreamer attitudes assign, Each so exceedingly unusual, That, being related, do not come amiss To catch attention: instance, such as this.

Reclining sluggish in an elbow chair, I thought I might made a stave or so Of poetry, on something mighty rare, Of which, no matter, I have had my share Of sentiment I must in faith beware, Or I shall never through my story go; And therefore, reckless of the muse, I fell

Methought I was awakened as I slept, By a dark figure silent brushing bg : Proceeding straight to where my clothes are kept, He fingered over them with a prying eye, Which showed him to be rather an adest In searching wardrobes of such lads as I; But finding nothing worth the while, he crept So that he might not break my reverie; Him I laid hold, ask'd why he would such sin do, And with some effort threw him through the

window! Soon by a banquet amidst others seated, I was enjoying most delicious fare, And being by one mercilessly treated, I banter'd him to fight me, if he dare, To which in turn he readily acceded, And bade me for the butchery prepare : Arm'd with two forks,-the signal was repeated Then we began, -- O what a tug was there; Which of us, ask you, fairly got the better I' the forky fight? I know not to the letter.

Methought I had a pair of lanthorn jaws, To answer purposes by land and sea ; And what is no more strange, I thought I was Coursing Atlantic waters merrily, Just to find out if fish had any laws, And what the practice of their courts might be, And presently there did a doubtful cause Arise, betweeen a certain shark and me, Who came with open mouth to make me rue I opened my mouth and he could'nt don!"

Next on an ice berg's high and dizzy verge I was ; (good skating there at any rate,) Spectator observes, when speaking of the people But a white bear's ferocious, grisly pate, [dirge, And make my bones within their tushes grate. earth by no takes at all, is strange, surpassing I chok'd the old one first, -O what a grand skin, And then her whelps, so as to keep my hand in !

Another scene was spread before my view : Far to the south on Afric's sandy strand, stood majestic on the mountains blue, Which guard Caffraria, alias, Caffer land: The moistened ether's lightsome breath I drew, And towards the firmament lifted up my hand I heard below the Bush Ranger's halloo Thund'ring along from cliff to cavern; and Looking around,-with leave I may as well, From this narration, take a breathing spell.

Looking around, I said, it was correct, Looking around, ten thousand fierce baboons Came marching on in order circumspect, Yelling and squalling like so many loons, And throwing stones : their columns were un-'Till tir'd of dodging, I began cftsoons [check'd, To throw also, and that with some effect, I drove the spiteful pack by many a sortio. Wounding some hundreds, disabling six and forty!

To her I bowed with grace ineffable At the recurrence of the days of yore. I vowed that love to her no tongue could tell : Lock'd in my heart, yea, in its deepest core : Called her a scraph, houri, sweet gazelle, Besides some other pretty things I swore: Truth drives me on, --- eh! ghost of Sancho Panes Forfend my hair for this concluding stanza.

To urge my suit I fell down on my knees With grace aforesaid; what a sad mistake; She with strong hand my flowing locks did seise, And with a stool begen my bones to break : (Bears, sharks, babeons, or anything you please, Rather than desperate women undertake Who owee you gradge;) I appke of handsome To barristers: 'twould no impression make: [fees As a last atruggle desperate I sprung back, Turned up my chair and gave my head a crack ! SWARAN.

From the Herald.

As we had foreseen and foretold, so, the notice of our representatives, under the advice of the Licut. Governor, to call a meeting for the purpose of forming a Society to afford information and assistance to emigrants, was a deceptive pretext to assemble us, to give them an opportunity to oppose that advice, and begin the very praiseworthy business of making distarbance. Who, not somewhat acquainted with their feelings and propensities, could have imagined that our own nurselings, our foster children, our own political pets, whom we have so often honoured, and in whom we have so long confided, (if inclined to ridicule the government, and treat with cold heartedness, and even with repulsiveness, a humane and a charitable object,) would under any circumstances of political disappointment, and mortified ambition, have found themselves disposed to contrive and execute so unmanly, so ungenerous, so ungrateful a purpose against their becoming, so derogatory to the dignity and purity of the representative character, a purpose so completely at variance with the proposed, and generally understood object of calling the meeting. Yes, instead of coming forward and extending the hand of assistance, of hospitality, and of friendship to the forlorn, the destitute, the homeless stranger in a strange land, we find they have denounced the proposal as improper and at variance with their dictatorial and distaganizing views of expediency. Instead of proposing and supporting a measure conformation to the advice of the Lieut, Governor, they with out a blush, with the utmost unconcern, inform us, they have used the advice to get us together to tell us they disapprove of that advice.

Now, in all ups and downs of our political differences and disputes, were we ever so treated by our friends? and have we not the fullest provocation to say, what has often been said before, "deliver us from our friends," and even from our insincere representatives. Their insincerity in all places and at all times deserves our very scorn, and when played off on old Lenox and Addington, their constitutional masters, merits, and will receive our full and fixed indignation : not that they deceived us so much, but that they attempted to deceive us more; for we had a presentiment of their mischievous bearing, and the most of us stayed at our comfortable homes, as they had told us there was excitement amongst us. We knew it to be not so; and they at their general meeting had the diost conclusive and astounding evidence that it was not so; nor could they, with all their anxiety and trick and efforts, make it so. We say the most of us were not present to witness or give counten their deception, or to aid the hacks or dopes of Mackenzie; yet there were about 200 of our well-dressed and well-behaved sons, who, ever ready to see what's going on, and can view the operations of duplicity and pass uncontaminated, went out to behold the humiliating spectacles some dozen or two of honest then, surrendering their own reason, to defame their own fair names, and uttering slanders on their happy country. There were a few of this kind, as there always will be, in the most pure and best disposed communities, the leaders of whom are restless spinis of lost power, and who went on in the work of discontent, and moved their followers with automaton exactitude ever and anon; while they with sullen and dissatisfied looks, too plainly told the unpleasant workings of their wayward and sickly imaginations. No, we give neither aid nor countenance to such shuffling; we like epenness and manliness in any cause, and in the plenitude of our honesty, we most heartily condemn and sincerely despise equivocation and duplicity, and the more so in men honored and intrusted with the rights and privileges of a free, and an enlightened, and a generous people. We are a moral, and most of us a religious peo-

ple, not content with professing it only, but instant and sincere in the practice of it; and we almost all acknowledge, and are governed by its obvious dictates ; these teach us to love our God and our fellow men; not to mislead nor induce the discontent and the unhappiness of the one, nor to reject, or be ungrateful for, the beneficence of the other. As men, we are conscious of our superiority to the surrounding creation; we have intelligence and reason, and a favoured few are wisc. These several degrees of knowledge enable us, in the proportion of their attainment, the better to know what is best for us here, and make us accountable for its proper use in an hereafter. They tell us of our true and unparallelled happy situation, and the utter ridiculousness of believing others, or the attempt to make ourselves to believe that it is not so. They tell