

Chronicle & Gazette,

AND KINGSTON COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

NEC REGE, NEC POPULO, SED UTROQUE.

Twenty Shillings per annum, if paid in advance.
At the end of the year, Twenty-five Shillings.

VOL. XVII.]

KINGSTON, UPPER CANADA, SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1836.

[NO. 84]

Steam Boat Kingston.
At a meeting of the Stockholders of the Commercial Hotel, the 23d inst. the following gentlemen were elected: a committee of Management:
D. PRENTISS, Treasurer.
J. S. CARTWRIGHT, Chairman.
F. A. HARPER, Secretary.
C. HEATH.
TRUAX & PHILLIPS.
J. G. PARKER, Hamilton.
HOOKER & HENDERSON, Prescott.
N. BALLARD, Hollowell.
B. F. DAVY, Bath.
J. R. SHAW, Belleville.
A. McFAUL, Wellington.
A. MARSH, Concession.
J. & C. McDONALD, & Co. Gananoque.
Resolved—That Capt. JACOB BONTRE be Master.
Resolved—That Mr. JAMES WATT be Pursor.
Resolved—That the Boat continue the same trips, and run on the same days as last season.
J. S. CARTWRIGHT, Chairman.
D. PRENTISS, Secretary.
Kingston, March 23, 1836. 78z.

TO BE LET,
FOR one year, or a longer term, from the fourth day of April next, all that well known and long established WHARF, and two extensive STORES, situated at the lower end of Store-street, in Kingston, called *Maguire's Wharf*.
The above premises are unrivalled for situation and convenience in the Upper Province, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of embarking in the Forwarding trade.
For further particulars, apply to JOHN MAGUIRE, Kingston, 50th Dec., 1835. 54z.

NOTICE.
MR. DAVY begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has again opened his Hotel in Bath, where he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
Bath, Dec. 30th, 1835. 53im

FOR SALE,
The beautiful Cottage formerly occupied by the late George Macaulay, Esq.
Bath, Dec. 30th, 1835. 53im

SCOBELL'S INSPECTION STORE.
R. SCOBELL, General Inspector of Pot Ash, Beef and Pork, presents his cordial thanks to the Merchants and other Inhabitants of Kingston and the vicinity, for the liberal patronage they have extended to him during the past year; and he begs leave to inform them that he has removed his Inspection Business from the Hon. J. Kirby's Store to the large and convenient Store and Wharf of Mrs. Forsyth, lately occupied by Mr. A. McDONNELL, where he will be always ready to inspect such articles as may be consigned to him for that purpose; and he hopes, from his long experience, punctuality, and strict attention to business, still to merit the approbation and support of the public.
N. B. For Sale, 5000 lbs. weight of Smoked Hams. 3000 do. Cheese. 2000 do. Upper Canada Butter. 2 Tons of Lard, in kegs for family use. 300 Barrels Salt.
R. SCOBELL.
Kingston, April 14th, 1835. 57z.

TO LET,
AND POSSESSION given immediately, WELL-KNOWN PLACE. This establishment is well suited for the residence of a genteel family, of a mile from the Town, covering 5 acres of Land, on the Lake Shore, well fenced. For further particulars, apply to the Editor of this paper, or the subscriber.
DAVID TAYLOR.
March 7, 1836. 73z.

Notice.
AT A MEETING of the Subscribers to the Kingston Marine Rail Way, it was Resolved, That an instalment of ten per cent on the Capital Stock subscribed, be called for, on or before the 11th day of April next, payable at the office of C. & J. McDONNELL, at Mississauga Point.
JAMES CONNOR, Secretary.
Kingston, March 19, 1836. 76z.

NOTICE.
To Chelsea, and other Pensioners who are paid by the Commissariat.

THE Assistant Commissary General hereby notifies the above description of persons that they must make personal application at the beginning of each quarter, to the nearest Commissariat Office for their Pensions.
As soon as Pensioners reside a distance from a Commissariat Office, which might render it inconvenient or expensive to the Pensioners to apply at the beginning of each quarter, or if from sickness or other good cause application cannot be made personally once in the year, an officer will be sent annually to visit those stations to identify and pay those who cannot for these causes present themselves at a Commissariat Station.
The Pensioners are enjoined to keep possession of their Instruction Papers, as their Pensions will be paid only to them in person on their being identified that the Government will not under any circumstance recognize Agents, or the claim of any individual for debt contracted by the Pensioners.
Commissariat, Kingston, 15th March, 1836. 75z.

A PEW FOR SALE,
IN St. Andrew's Church, in this Town, being number Forty-one, in the middle aisle of the ground floor.
For particulars apply at this Office.
Kingston, Feb. 10, 1836. 65z.

Important to Merchants!
TO LET—A situation in every respect calculated for an extensive and profitable country business. Apply to the Editor, or JOHN GORDANIER, Ernest Town, Jan. 19, 1836. 59z.

MARINE STORES.
FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER,
150 BOLTS Dundee Canvas,
300 Coils fresh Liverpool Rope, consisting of Cables, Hawser, Shrouds, Lanyards, Halyards, Ratline, Deep Sea lines, Marline, and Houseline.
5 Bales Sail and Seine Twine,
4 Tons fresh picked, long Oakum,
1000 Blocks of Sorts, with Hooks and Chimbles.
80 Assorted Anchors, with Chain Cables,
50 Barrels Stockholm Pitch, Tar & Rosin, with a variety of Spy Glasses, Compasses, Lanterns, Caulking Irons, Mallets, Tar Brushes, Deck Lights, Mops, &c.
GEO. ARMSTRONG, Kingston. 61z.

FISH.
FOR SALE by the Subscriber—
4 Tons Cod Fish,
50 Barrels North Shore Herrings,
20 do. Mackarel,
5 Tierces Bay of Chaleur Salmon,
10 Kegs Cod Sounds,
50 Boxes Digby Herrings,
Warranted in excellent order.
GEO. ARMSTRONG, Kingston, Feb. 8, 1836. 63z.

Fresh Garden Seeds,
FROM the Horticultural Gardens, Lyons, warranted sound and of last year's growth.
GEO. ARMSTRONG, Kingston, 26th March, 1836. 79z.

STEAM BOAT

Sir James Kempt, CAPT. FRANCIS BAKER, Wm. Shaw, Sailing Master.
WILL, on the opening of the Navigation, commence her regular trips as usual. Will leave Kingston for the Bay on Tuesday and Friday Mornings.
Will leave the head of the Bay for Kingston and Prescott on Wednesday and Saturday Mornings.
Will leave Prescott for Kingston and the Bay on Monday and Thursday Evenings, immediately after the arrival of the Boats from below.
Kingston, 24th March, 1836. 78z.

Commercial Bank, M. D.
NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of Stockholders held at the Bank on the 15th inst., it was Resolved:—That the instalments on the New Stock be called in as follows:
10 per cent on the 1st day of March, 1836.
10 " " 2 " May "
10 " " 1 " July "
10 " " 1 " Sept'r "
10 " " 1 " Nov'r "
Payable at the Bank, its offices and Agencies.
Such of the new Stockholders as may wish to pay in the half or whole of their Stock at once, will be allowed to do so on the day the first instalment is due.
By order of the Board,
F. A. HARPER, Cashier.
Kingston, Dec. 28, 1835. 53

The following newspapers will please insert the above advertisement until November next:—Patriot, Toronto; Hamilton Gazette; Niagara Reporter; Sandwich Emerald; Cobourg Star; Bathurst Courier; Cornwall Observer, and Montreal Gazette.

TO LET.
FOR ONE YEAR, or longer term, if required,
A SHOP and DWELLING HOUSE, opposite the Napanee Hotel, in the flourishing village of Napanee.
The above premises cannot be rivalled in point of situation in the Upper Province, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into the mercantile line, having attached to them an excellent store-house, &c., complete.
Apply to ALEX. CAMPBELL, Napanee, Feb. 18, 1836. 68z.

Notice.
4000 FEET Square Oak TIMBER.
4000 feet Square Pine. do.
WANTED
To be delivered at the Lumber Yard of C. & J. McDONALD in Kingston. Apply to JAMES CONNOR, On the premises.
Kingston, 20th Feb., 1836. 68z.

FOR SALE,
The Canada Steam Packet,
WELL found in all materials, her engine in good order, her hull has undergone a most thorough repair within a short period to the amount of some hundred pounds, when her decks, beams, and upper works were all made new. She is well adapted for any short route, is an excellent seaboat, well adapted for towing, passengers or cargo. Her speed is 8 miles per hour, and more when favored by the wind and canvas, being schooner rigged. She will be sold extremely low for Cash, or part Cash part Credit. She is now lying at Toronto.
For further particulars apply to HUGH RICHARDSON, MANAGING OWNER, Toronto. 38z.

NOTICE.
ALL persons who are indebted to the estate of the late A. J. Ferns, are requested to take notice, that any accounts remaining unpaid on the 1st day of April next, will be put into the hands of an Attorney for collection.
CA. FERNS, Administrator.
Kingston, 14th March, 1836. 75z.

WILLIAM JOHNSON,
Barber and Hair Dresser,
MARKET SQUARE, KINGSTON,
IS grateful for the liberal patronage he has received from the public. He hopes to merit a continuance of it.
Razors HONED and DRESSED.
January 27, 1835.

From Blackwood's Magazine.
BARNABY PALMS; THE MAN WHO "FELT HIS WAY."
CHAPTER IV.
In the foregoing Chapters we have confined ourselves to two great disappointments of our hero, who, however, as he felt his way through life, had manifold small successes. It is true that Fortune, when she promised most, had shown herself most fickle; yet had she rewarded Barnaby with a thousand gifts. Thus ere he had completed his three-and-fortieth year Barnaby had "land and bees." His miraculous sense of touch, like that of Midas, had turned some of the dirtiest matters into gold. (Indeed, when we daily witness the kind of alchemy exercised by some folks, we think little of the wonders of the long-eared king.) It is confessed, he had groped in dark corners for his wealth—but then, how much higher his merit—how much greater the discovery? It is only the vulgar mind that thinks to win its fortune along the broad highway of life, in clearest day; the nobler genius, hugging itself in its supremacy, scratches pits and holes—with this sustaining creed—that though the prize acquired be not really of half the worth that it puffed up in open light, it has to the finder a double value, because obtained in secrecy and gloom.
"A broken heart, Mr. Palms! you don't believe in any such nonsense!"
In truth Barnaby was not so weak; since he felt himself a reasoning creature, he had ever doubted that much talked of phenomenon; moreover, a recent visit to the museum at Surgeon's Hall had convinced him of the truth of his belief; he had seen, to the best of his memory, no such preparation. Hence he had used the words "a broken heart," as we trust, a pardonable figure of speech. "To be sure not, Mr. Fitch; to be sure not. All I meant to say was, that if Louisa—"
"You are a steady, sober man, Mr. Palms—what is more, you have an excellent business. Louisa wants a husband—you want a wife—I consent to the match—you don't object to it—then what more need be said about the matter?"
The speaker who was thus smoothing Barnaby's walk to the church, was, in the course of events, soon destined to go thither himself; certain it is, he looked affianced to the undertaker. "A broken heart! ha! ha!" and the old white-haired gentleman crowed like a cock at the extravagance.
Barnaby smiled an instant approval of the old man's merriment, and then, looking becomingly grave, observed, "And—and your fortune, Mr. Fitch?"
"Every penny yours—every penny, when—I die," and Mr. Fitch straightened his back, and shook his head and winked his eye, as though he had spoken of the Greek Ka. lends or the coming millennium. Death himself—though about to strike—must have been tickled at the gay self-assurance of brave four-score.
"And the day,—his happy day, Mr. Fitch?"
"How? the day? say Thursday, Barnaby—yes, Thursday. We'll keep the wedding at—my friend Clay's house—the Fox and Goose at Steeple."'
Now Barnaby, since his affair with the widow Blood, was become less confident of his sorcery over the gentle sex; and had thus, with the wisdom which haunted him through life, felt his way to the affections of Louisa, through the medium of her grandfather. Sure we are, that Barnaby, in all he had said or looked at his bride, had never transgressed the bounds of the coldest drawn civility: the iciest man had not complained of the warmth of Barnaby. Louisa having no relative, no friend in the world, save her grandsire, was—naturally enough, in the opinion of the venerable man—wholly and unreservedly at his disposal. Having reared her from childhood, he looked upon her as so much live timber, to be carved into any image, after the fancy of the planter. She might—indeed we must say she did—venture some remonstrance; but surely four score better knew what was fitter for eighteen than witless eighteen itself. In a word, Louisa Fitch was to marry Barnaby Palms; the bride had received her orders from her rich grandfather—and Thursday was the day appointed.
At length Barnaby approached the haven of his hopes. He had felt his way to more than easy competence; he had now within a hair's breadth of his fingers a rich, a youthful, and not an unhandsome bride; though in the main affairs of life, Barnaby shut his eyes to what is vulgarly called, and paid for in some sort of coin—beauty. Blind to outward bloom, he acknowledged virtue by the touch; and Louisa—on the death of her reverend grandsire—was to have ten thousand pounds. In the ears of Barnaby, the guineas were already ringing on the old man's tombstone!

Thursday came. We will not dwell upon the emotions of the bride; such trifling—the more as it was unaccompanied by our hero—accords not with the gravity of our theme—with the deep lesson that we hope to teach. Old Mr. Fitch and some half dozen friends were present, all gay and smiles; Barnaby was in his best; and Louisa was duly shrouded in white. The ceremony that even at the altar haunted the bridegroom. It might be the embarrassing novelty of his situation that deceived his senses, for, looking upward, he saw the wings of carved cherubim plumed with real feathers—and snuffing the air, he thought he scented the marine odour of tar. No matter; Barnaby was married; placing the mar-

ble hand of his bride under his arm, he quitted the church.
Up to this moment, old Mr. Fitch was gay and chirruping; whilst his benevolent tyranny was in course of execution, he was in the highest spirits. The knot, however, was no sooner tied, than—possibly from excess of joy—the old man turned ghastly pale. He was led from the church; but, ere he could gain the carriage at the gate, was compelled to rest himself; he sat upon a grave—and Barnaby approaching, looked at him, with an eye of anticipation. With some assistance, Mr. Fitch was placed in the coach; the party proceeded to the inn, and—the granfather quickly rallying—there were high hopes of festive dinner. Vain are all earthly promises! Just as the first course was laid, the old man relapsed—was carried to bed—and, in three hours, was ready for the mattock and the spade. It was supposed that the extreme coldness of the church had quickened his end. We pass much woe and lamentation, to conclude our story.
Barnaby was the possessor of ten thousand pounds. Had he weakly consulted the wishes of Louisa, they had doubtless passed to another bridegroom: he had, he thanked his wisdom—felt his way through the granfather!

It struck twelve as Barnaby sought his bridal couch. He had already one leg in bed, when a bright thought arrested him. Taking a candle, he withdrew from the chamber, to seek the room of the dead man. In good time, Barnaby had recollected the silly vanity of old Fitch, who was wont to carry in his pockets a thousand or two in bank paper. This might be a better plan than to have the money justly seized the property. As he became fully confirmed in this idea, a current of wind extinguished the candle. For a long time, Barnaby continued to feel his way; but the Fox-and-Goose was an old—old house—with corridors and passages, and winding stair-cases, and—a shriek was heard, and no more!

A coroner's inquest, that sat next day at the Fox-and-Goose, on the body of a gentleman found at the bottom of the stairs, returned a verdict of "Accidental Death." This was, of course, in default of full evidence, otherwise the verdict would have run—"Died of too much feeling his way." Poor Barnaby! he had smiled—nay, in his heart had chuckled—when he saw old Fitch seated on a grave! And now, had Barnaby "felt his way!"
From the Albion of Upper Canada.
ON PRISON DISCIPLINE.
We give below the observations of Captain Dunlop in a lecture delivered to the Mechanics' Institute on Friday night, the first report on Prisons and Prison discipline—a more important subject could scarcely engage the attention of the public. The Captain is carrying a bill through the house based upon his own theory, and we cordially wish him all success in his benevolent exertions.
There is another subject bearing closely on the moral character of this province, and in which we are at least half a century behind our neighbors of the U. S. I allude to the deplorable state in which our Gaols and Prisons are kept, and the neglect, of cleanliness, internal arrangement, and moral discipline throughout these polluted miseries of vice and infamy and crime, there is no classification of prisoners—the old offender vicious and accustomed to crime, and rarely known to reform under any system of prison discipline, is associated with the juvenile delinquents, the unfortunate felon too frequently with the condemned felon—the convicted with the untried, the unhappy maniac howls in the midst of this moral pestilence, the tyrants of old chained the living to the dead as a punishment. We have reformed upon this species of infliction, and the wretched being deprived of heaven's best gift, the human mind—who should claim our warmest sympathy condemned to become a living instrument of punishment and of torture to himself and others, is sent to pine his days in the gloomy vaults of our dungeons. Association among convicts makes bad men worse, and tends to eradicate and destroy whatever of good principle remains among the less criminal and hardened subjects of punishment.
Imprisonment as a punishment should always be solitary—and for a very good reason—in the wicked and corrupt it prevents them from teaching others, in youthful and venial offenders it leads to reflection, penitence, and virtuous reformation; it may be severe, but it is a salutary severity, even to the innocent before trial it is better to be in solitude than associated with felons and miscreants of every description—while the offender against the happiness of society is deprived not only of the power of repeating his offences, but of the advantages of a situation of which he has proved himself unworthy, while the mind, that gift of heaven, is left free to measure out in its lonely reflections a degree of remorse and suffering proportioned to the nature and magnitude of his crime with infinitely more certainty of adaptation to the extent of moral guilt than any human tribunal can arrive at. Solitude (say the best authorities in the U. S.) must be accompanied with labor, so as to give some reflection to the mind and activity to the animal functions, and experience has proved that if too long continued without labor it will not only destroy the health, but will impair the mental faculties and finally terminate in idiocy and death. All means of coercion and of violence have been resorted to in any age for the purpose of reforming human nature and to very little purpose, indeed a new era seems at last to have dawned upon the world, viz. that of

condemning men to be educated, which is practically illustrated in the state prisons of the U. S.
Moral and religious instruction are great assistants in producing reformation in that class of convicts from whom such a result under any circumstances may be expected. They set the mind upon the right train of thought and tend to prevent either despair & wretchedness from holding the object of punishment up to his own views as beyond hope or mercy.
We have witnessed the demoralizing effect of promiscuous prison association in the Hulk system as pursued in England and more particularly in the baneful practice which was resorted to during the late war, of sending convicts and felons into His Majesty's ships of war, they were converted into political engines of punishment, and profligate convicts were sent into the fleet, there to introduce all those vices connected with, and inseparable from moral degradation; the necessity of the state may be made an excuse for imprisonment, the last vestige of feudal barbarity that exists amongst us, but what apology can there possibly be found for exposing the moral, the intellectual interests of one of the most useful portions of our fellow subjects to a system of uniform and constant demoralization alike injurious to themselves, and pregnant with mischief to the state. This convict system was the grand error in our maritime policy, it vitiated the character of the officer, degraded that of the seaman, disgusted respectable laudmen, and finally engraved its dark lines on the moral nature and condition of the whole race of British seamen, leaving a memorial which time alone can efface.
The prisons of this province create crime instead of preventing it, this is a truth of which every individual may satisfy himself upon investigation, it is an unnecessary state of things, and I am satisfied only exists for want of information, and the consequent pressure of enlightened opinion—we can only contemplate our prisons as so many fostering composts of crime and infamy—where the mind rots congenial with the abyss of pollution into which it has been plunged, the wretch sent hither for a season to appease the offended laws of his country (as the phrase goes) is cast back upon that country lost to every moral feeling, and educated for every species of villainy. Is our present Prison system wise, is it in consonance with moral, far less with christian legislation, thus to appease the offended laws and remove the unhappy maniac from our view by offering up whole herds of human souls on the altar of retributive vengeance, can any system be more injurious to society than our present institutions, which ever had and ever will drag us with opium into moral insensibility and render the wretches subjected to its painful influence calous save to crime, and can any system be more degrading to humanity or disgraceful to our country than that of making our common jails the receptacle for our insane fellow subjects who at all times and under all circumstances should claim our warmest sympathy, kindness and attention.

Death of the Mother of Napoleon.—Madame Marie Letitia Buonaparte died at Rome, at one o'clock in the morning of the 2d of Feb. She was born on the 24th of August, 1750, at Ajaccio, of the Ramalina family, and had lived at Rome ever since 1814. From the time of her fall at the Villa Borghese, she had lost the use of her limbs, and half reclined night and day upon a couch; her eye-sight had failed her for several years past; she took very little share in the passing events of the world, and admitted to her society only a number of intimate friends. A lady constantly watched by her bed-side, and M. Robaglia, her Secretary, once an officer in the old Guard, used to read the journals to the august invalid, to speak to her of France, and to make her live again in the times gone by. Her appearance gave a painful impression to a few visitors who were admitted to her palace; her frame had become so attenuated that life seemed almost extinct; and yet, at the name of France, of the Emperor, of her children, the octogenarian lady revived, there seemed to be thrones still around her, there was still a powerful voice on her lips, and the lightning of Napoleon's look in her eyes. Ever since the fall of the Emperor the mother, whose children had mounted so many thrones, had received no other news from her family than those of mourning. The last blow that struck her was the death of the Princess de Montfort, to whom she was particularly attached. Few women have had so many favors of fortune heaped upon them, and few have had to drink more deeply of the dregs of the cup of misfortune. On the 27th Jan. she fell into a cold stupor, Cardinal Fesch her brother, was summoned; a slight amelioration took place after two or three days; the sacraments were, however, administered; her malady returned with redoubled violence on the 1st of this month, and on the 2d she expired, retaining her faculties to the last, and sinking to rest calmly and peacefully. She, the woman who had produced Napoleon, died in solitude and in exile, but at the foot of the Capitol.

Death of a famous Waterloo Hero.—On the 12th of February died at Strathfieldsaye, of old age, "Copenhagen," the horse which carried the Duke of Wellington so nobly on the field of Waterloo. He was foaled about the time of the battle of Copenhagen, from which he got his name, and was remarkable for gentleness and spirit united. He lost an eye some years before his death, and has not been used

by the Noble owner for any purpose during the last ten years. By the orders of his Grace, a salute was fired over his grave, and thus he was buried, as he had lived, with military honours. The horse has long been a great attraction to strangers, who were accustomed to feed him over the rails with bread, and the Duke himself preserved an especial regard for him, which cannot be wondered at, considering that he bore him 16 hours safe through the grandest battle that has occurred in the history of the world. The late amiable Duchess was likewise particularly attached to him, and wore a bracelet made of his hair.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.
From the Albion of Upper Canada.
A political meeting was convened on Saturday last, by a hand-bill signed by Dr. Morrison, Mr. Lount, Mr. Gibson, and Mr. MacKenzie, to be held at the Temperance Tavern, 10 miles up Yonge Street. The meeting was, as it respected numbers, a decided failure, as to what was expected by those who convened the meeting. Mr. Dalton, in the Patriot, says there were 87 persons by the tale. Mr. MacKenzie says there were 200. We believe there were about 150 present; certainly a very small number for such an occasion; and a very moderate and sensible man also who was present states this to be the fact—he thinks there were as many of one party present as of the other. At all events there is no cause of triumph.

The following very sensible address was presented to His Excellency, signed by 150 persons living on Yonge Street, many of them in the immediate neighborhood of the meeting, to which with His Excellency's equally sensible reply, we refer our readers.
We, the Loyal Inhabitants of Yonge Street, sensible of the many distinguished privileges we enjoy by our connection with the British Empire, beg leave hereby to tender you our most sincere thanks for, and approbation of your very independent and faithful conduct since assuming the Government of this happy and thriving Colony, and particularly for the able, clear, and distinct manner in which you have elucidated the nature and distinct bearings of our well-tryed Constitution, to the disappointment and discomfiture of a few political partizans, who seek to destroy its nicely balanced powers, by making every thing subservient to a dominant political faction, than the which no greater calamity could befall our adopted country. Fully engaged in our various pursuits, in the social interchanges of private life, and the quiet enjoyment of Agricultural employments, we have neither leisure or disposition to take part in the political excitement which is kept up by a few selfish, designing, and ambitious men for the gratification of private ends. But possessing inviolable attachment to the mother country, to the genius and spirit of her institutions and laws, and desiring to see her exercise a paramount influence in the administration of our Government; we firmly rely on her strong arm to protect us against such innovations and changes as would destroy our happy Constitution. That you may stand firmly by it and with that promptitude and decision you have so fearlessly and manfully evinced, is the most fervent prayer of His Majesty's loyal subjects of Yonge Street.

REPLY.
GENTLEMEN:—You can offer me no greater inducement to watch over your interests than by assuring me "that fully engaged in your various pursuits, in the social interchange of private life, and in the quiet enjoyment of Agricultural employment, you have neither leisure nor disposition to take a part in political excitement."
Gentlemen, I strongly recommend you to continue this mild sensible course, resting assured that however "strong" may be the "arm" of the British Government, its brightest weapons are its integrity, its love of justice, and its desire every where to promote the freedom and liberty of mankind."

To the Editor of the Albion of Upper Canada.
DEAR SIR:—
Should the annexed comparative statement meet your views of the case, you may publish it with or without the remarks, which are not, however, I am sorry to say, in exact accordance with what you deem the best mode of settling the dispute; and for your advice on that point you have (deservedly) I see, been pretty smartly handled by old Dalton.
Yours truly,
H. C.

COMPARATIVE VIEW OF GOVERNMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN AND OF UPPER CANADA.
KING.
BRITAIN. CANADA.
1. Cabinet or Ministry responsible to King and people. 1. Lieutenant Governor or Minister responsible to King and people.
2. Privy Council, to whom the King applies when he needs their advice, particularly on change of Ministry—totally irresponsible. 2. Executive Council, for advising the Governor when he needs it—responsible of course.
3. House of Lords—Independent. 3. Legislative Council—Independent.
4. House of Commons—dependent. 4. House of Commons—dependent.

It thus appears that the Government of this Colony, as Col. Simcoe said, and as he formed it, is an exact counterpart of the Constitution of the Mother Country—though I have not seen it thus stated during the controversy that at present excites the public mind for the benefit of Mackenzie and Co.
There are times when it is necessary for honest and upright men, who have the interest

of the Colony at heart, to be prepared to meet the attacks of those who would destroy its liberties and its institutions. It is therefore necessary that the Government should be able to defend itself against such attacks, and to maintain its authority and its honor. This is the duty of every citizen, and it is the duty of every man of sense and courage to stand by the Government, and to support its measures, as long as they are consistent with the principles of justice and the rights of the people. It is not for us to quarrel with the Government, but to defend it against its enemies, and to support it in its efforts to promote the welfare and the happiness of the Colony.