

in Mr. Drolet's case. After Dr. Arnold had given a certificate that Mr. Drolet was in actual and imminent danger of dying in jail and demanding consequently his release; Roch De St. Ours kept it THREE WEEKS in his port-folio before filing it in the office of the Attorney General, during this barbarous and inhuman procrastination, Mr. Drolet's illness was making fearful progress, his sight was lost and his weakness was so great that he required three men to lift him up.

These cruelties towards a dying man were continued long after Lord Durham, the Angel of peace, had arrived in the Province and although direct application had been made to him, the 17th of June had arrived ere an order was signed to liberate this dying patriot, and then under the heavy bonds of \$6000. This was humanity and christian feeling according to the sense attached to these words by the Queen's minions.

Mr. Drolet was put into a gig and taken to his family at St. Marc. But what a scene,—he returned to his once happy home to breathe his last after having suffered all the cruelties which British tyrants could inflict upon a patriot. His amiable and fond wife beheld her husband brought back to his home nearly a skeleton and his beloved and tender children could hardly recognize their kind father, so great had been the alteration in Mr. Drolet's corpulency. He could truly be called a living skeleton. He lingered in this miserable state till the 31st of October when he ended his days, deserving in truth a place among the martyrs of the Canadian cause, for his attachment to which he had suffered in the most excruciating manner. Mr. Drolet was exactly 52 years of age, rather inclined to corpulency, very stout and about the middle size. He was a perfect gentleman in his demeanor, respected and beloved by all who knew him.—To those who had the advantage of his acquaintance, his death will be deeply deplored. He had refused a mandamus to the Legislative Council which was offered him by Lord Gosford, preferring to continue to serve the people's cause to a disavowal of his democratic principles for the empty honors of a *Life-Legislator*.

His losses had been very heavy during the revolutionary war of 1837; ten days after the battle of St. Dennis, when there was no more resistance offered to the British troops, a party of Regulars and volunteers came to burn the village of St. Dennis; a Captain Low of the 83d Regt. with his Company went to St. Charles, took forcible possession of Mr. Drolet's store and pillaged it completely. Some few days afterwards, a Capt. Crompton of the 66th, crossed to St. Marc, the residence of Mrs. Drolet, obliged this lady by the most violent threats to give up stoves, pipes, in short, house, furniture, &c. &c.

His losses were estimated at \$18,000.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[For the North American.]

FRANCOIS QUIROUET, A LOYAL CANADIAN MONSTER.

GENTLEMEN,—Nothing could have imparted more interest to your journal than the Biographical sketches which it contains. It is not only a just tribute offered to the memory of the virtuous patriots who have met with a glorious death in our struggle against the sanguinary tyrants who oppress our beloved country, and who, unmindful of the future, abuse a momentary advantage over their political enemies, by the commission of crimes familiar to none but British slaves. But it is a powerful incentive to the survivors to vindicate the cause of our insulted country.

Permit me to state, however, that, besides the pleasing task of recording the virtuous acts and noble deeds of distinguished and estimable men; another less agreeable, but equally imperative duty devolves upon the biographer. The base traitor, the vile hypocrite, the detestable renegade ought to be by him, held up to the world as objects of abhorrence and contempt. You will by thus contrasting the deeds of men, give additional lustre to virtue and show vice in all its deformity. Let me therefore, hope that no consideration of rank or cloth will deter you from, now and then, dragging before the public some of the reverend and honorable wretches who have participated in the atrocities committed by the blood hounds of Great Britain, during the late eventful period of Canadian history.

And as the subject of the present letter holds an eminent rank among the few Canadians who have basely joined the merciless enemies of their country in the present sanguinary crusade of the Britons against the French part of the population of Lower Canada, I hope that you will give publicity, through the columns of your paper to the infamous conduct of the Hon. Francois Quirouet, one of the Honorable Members of the truly honorable Legislative Council of Lower Canada, towards his countrymen, his friend, his near relation. On the eleventh of November last I was compelled to leave the city of Quebec, in consequence of an order to arrest me, sent from Montreal by the humane Colborne. After a good deal of fatigue, I arrived at the house of the honorable wretch above named, situated in the parish of St. Gervais, about 24 miles from the city of Quebec, in the direction of the Kennebec road. It was then about half past two o'clock, a. m., and in order to account for my unseasonable visit, I informed the honorable wretch that having reason to believe that a warrant of High Treason had been issued against me I had come to his house to conceal myself for a few days, in order to put my business in such a state as would protect my clients against the serious inconveniences of my sudden departure. Let it be recollected that the man from whom I claimed this act of hospitality, was my first cousin, my wife's uncle and had received from my revered mother the tender cares of which he had been deprived by the premature death of his parents; moreover we were on the most intimate terms. He told me that he wished I had sought a refuge elsewhere; that he had a duty to perform towards government!!! I was incensed by that unexpected reception, and after asking him if he had no duty to perform towards a countryman, a relation, a friend in danger, I rose to depart; but assuming a friendly tone, he said that I should not leave his house, that although he had made that observation he would not suffer me to expose myself by seeking shelter elsewhere; that his roof would afford me all possible protection, &c.

He ordered some refreshments of which I would not partake and declared that I would not accept of anything from him after the reception he had given me. That the only service I requested of him was that he would procure me a vehicle early the next morning to enable me to leave his house. I threw myself on a sofa and impatiently awaited the return of day. He rose early and left the house in search of a carriage to take me on my journey. He returned a few minutes afterwards and stated that he had hired a carriage and that I would soon be enabled to proceed. He asked me if I was in need of money or anything else, told me that he was called away; bade me a safe journey across the line 45, and left the room. A few minutes afterwards a party of Militia arrested me by virtue of a warrant written, and signed by the monster who had offered me protection. I was in consequence, brought back to within two miles of Quebec, where I succeeded in making my escape from my truly vigilant guards.

I believe that such an act of perfidy deserves to be commemorated by the introduction of a new word; Let us, then, adopt the verb *To Quirouet* to designate the basest act of treachery.

CHS. DROLET.

MONTREAL, MAY 16, 1839.

STR—I calculate the population of L. C. from the 1st May, to the 1st Nov. this year will decrease 25,000. You would be astonished to see the numbers that are leaving every morning by the Laprairie Boat for St. Johns, many of them a *red* volunteers and not a few are respectable farmers and Mechanics who are fully convinced that the British government can never make this a prosperous and peaceable country. Irishmen are daily receiving letters from their friends in the United States, urging them to leave this land of desolation and poverty, in fact things never were working better for the liberal cause, the Tories are completely in the dumps, entirely used up, and the Dorics, the once invincible Dorics are now mentioned only as something that was but now no more. The Captain\* of this once Spartan band is

\* Macdonald Holmes & Co., have failed for \$600,000.

offering his creditors 2s. 6d. on the pound. It is said by the wicked radicals that there is a fast steam boat ready completed at the Cross, that is chartered by the Tories and Scotch Yankees for a trip to Van Dieman's Land, let every friend to Canada pray for their speedy clearance, if not for their safe arrival.

Yours, &c. A. B.

NORTH AMERICAN:

SWANTON, MAY 22, 1839.

REVIEW OF DURHAM'S REPORT. No. II.

In our last No., we came to that part of Lord Durham's report, in which he treats of national antipathies and hatreds; which hatred he says "forces itself on the very senses, irresistably and palpably," and declares that he knows this to be the fact from his "personal experience;" which experience we have shown was acquired in the company of such worthies as Molson, McCutcheon and Redpath; the latter was a Scotch mason, and a few years since was a day-laborer, but who enriched himself by jobbing on the Rideau Canal.—Notwithstanding the improvement in this man's finances, he was so grossly ignorant as not to be able to read an address to "His LORDSHIP," though Duncan Gibb, the tailor, was employed three days in teaching the worthy man of mortar "to say it by heart even if he could not be taught to read it;" nevertheless, when he came into the presence of a greight mon, the booging Scotchman could na look him in the faice, and his Lordship had to take the paper from the bashful mason's hands and read it himself. We are truly sorry to be obliged at each step of our progress, to notice the personal defects of the Lord High Commissioner's "leading men;" but since they are thrust upon us in contradistinction to the "ignorant French" we feel compelled to say WHAT these characters are, in order that our readers may appreciate the purity of the fountain, out of which his LORDSHIP dipped his numerous LIES. Again, in our last we gave to our readers a specimen of the "leading English merchant's" [alias the poor Scotch pedlar-woman's son's] disinterestedness in sending to Scotland, his native country, for an engine and engineer, which facts Lord Durham carefully keeps out of sight, lest his mistress, the Queen, should see on which side nationality is really to be found.

In another part of the "Report," his Lordship selects the "Emigrant Tax" as a further proof that the Canadians hate the English, and that the Canadians passed that Law in order to hamper or exclude the emigrants from coming to Canada: but a little farther on in the report, where he is desirous of contrasting the liberality and the fostering care of the Crown with the "hatred of the Canadians," he lets out this secret, "that this law was passed in compliance with a recommendation from the Colonial office," which is the fact, and the small sum of \$2 a head, paid by the Captain who transports and cheats the emigrant, is appropriated to the wants of the sick and helpless emigrant by commissioners "named by the government." This proof also, like the preceding one, of the nationality of the Canadians and of their hatred to the British, turns out, when examined, to be a gratuitous falsehood deliberately disguised and distorted by the veracious "Lord" in support of his assertion that the Canadians "hate the British;" and this fact being so established, his "Lordship" finds no fault with the "Anglo-Saxon race," which determined "never to submit to a French majority" but "sooner than do that, this spirited and enterprising [meddling] race will take the government into their own hands, separate from the mother-country, and continue to be ENGLISH at the expense of ceasing to be BRITISH!"

This equitable spirit, so characteristic of the "Anglo-Saxon race," his Lordship, far from disapproving, glories in, and deliberately says must be respected and assisted; and in order to attain this end, he recommends to his "Mistress the Queen," that legal measures be contrived, such as shall give to the British population, which is only one sixth of the Canadian, a majority of Representatives; then, but not till then, will the Anglo-Saxon race be satisfied. In all this, his Lordship finds no national prejudice or hatred, but on the contrary, a manifestation of that enterprising spirit

which the BRITON carries with him wherever he goes. In this matter, his Lordship is less scrupulous than were his predecessors in 1836. The then Lord High Commissioners, Gosford, Grey and Gipps reported the same desires as manifested to them by the British population; but they were careful to say that they merely noticed it, because the "Constitutional Association" of Montreal had, through a "Mr. Gibb," one of the members suggested a mode of swamping the Canadian majority, and creating a British one; but that this proposal of Mr. Gibb's, was so utterly preposterous and extravagant, that it need only be mentioned to be disregarded.

Well might the commissioners look upon that proposal as extravagant, when they came to know what it was. Mr. Gibb proposed that the forest county of Ottawa, with an "anglo-saxon" population of 4000 souls be divided into four Counties, and to each of these to give two representatives; next, to consolidate the counties of Laprairie, L'Acadie and Beauharnois into one, having a population, of nearly all "french" amounting to 110,000, and give to this one, two members. We must stop our remarks on the "Report," (because his Lordship joins in the nefarious designs of disfranchising a people) to notice this proposal of the Constitutional Association of Montreal, made through their member Mr. Duncan Gibb; and however disagreeable it may be to us to descend to so unworthy a subject as to notice the characters of the Dramatis-personae, nevertheless, not to do so, would be to leave half untold; for as the adage says, 'tell me what company you keep, and I shall tell you who you are.' The bare mention of so extravagant an idea as that of giving 8 Representatives to 4,000 people and only 2 to about 116,000 is sufficient to characterize its author as a fool; but when that author had cunning enough to keep the numerical State in the background, and to support his pretension on the basis of territorial extent, (for the County of Ottawa is a forest that extends to the Frozen Ocean!) it is easy to see that there was at least as much design as there was of folly in the reckless villany of the Tailor's mind; and so, it appears, that the leading men of the constitutional association felt it, for not one of them would "father" that proposal: at last, Messrs. Moffatt, Penn & Dr. Robertson, bethought themselves of their Tailor, doubtless well knowing that a knight of the thimble and shears, from a long habit of "cabbaging" would as unhesitatingly apply his scissors and clip off a good large yard of his neighbour's constitutional rights, as he would of his costumers cloth sent to him to be "cut into coat or trousers." Snip was so delighted at the idea of being admitted into the company of his betters that he jumped, as lively as a tailor could jump, at the proposal, and three quarter knave and one quarter fool performed the dirty work of his employers, not seeing that they used him as their tool.

In this digression from the Lord High Commissioner to his "leading English Merchant," man of mortar, and tailor, our readers must not suppose that we despise, as Tories do, honest industry and modest wealth; on the contrary we are too republican in our every fibre not to respect and admire the man who, by industry and virtue united, raises himself as Franklin did from the case to an L. L. D.—dying the philosopher of the world, every edifice from the humble cottage to the grizzly castle bearing, and ever shall bear, his monument pointing to the skies—and nature harmlessly writes, day after day, his epitaph on those monuments in letters of lightning! No, it is not such men, nor yet lesser men that we deride. The humble Franklin lived like these we have described in times of trouble, during which virtue strives to put down vice; but he lived for all men alike, and not for the "anglo-saxon" race alone. The Philadelphia Printer acted up to the rule of Three in this way—If 4: 8: 110,000: 220,000, while the Montreal Tailor's is—if 4: 8: 110,000: 2!!!!

\*\*\* Can any body give us information respecting Hindenlang's papers which have been sent to the States since his execution. We should feel very thankful to any person that will forward them to us by the earliest opportunity. They will undoubtedly furnish data for his biography.

We learn with the greatest pleasure that the Patriotic Ladies of Buffalo have formed an association for the relief of the destitute Patriots. Such an act cannot be too much praised. We understand that these Ladies are working with their own hands making fanciful articles so as to open a bazaar for the benefit of the unfortunate Patriots. We wish them success and in the name of our oppressed and destitute countrymen, we return our sincere thanks for their kindness and generosity which has always been an ornament of the fair sex to whom they belong.

Gratitude to Renegades.—The 'bread and butter' House of Assembly of Upper Canada has decided that not a single fraction of the Clergy Reserves should go for the benefit of the renegade Catholic Bishop McDonnell, who sold his conscience, (as he ever had any) and his flock for British gold. The old apostate squeezed Robert Ogle Gowan's hand, the Grand Master of the Orange Lodges, yet Robert voted against him. 'Sarved him right.'

FOREIGN.

The Liverpool was 17 days on her voyage, having gone a considerable distance south to avoid floating ice. She had eighty six passengers.

The news, upon the whole, is of very little interest. The debate in the House of Commons concerning the administration of affairs in Ireland had not terminated, and no vote had been taken on Lord John RUSSELL'S motion. It was believed, however, that Ministers would have a majority of about fifteen. Lord MORPETH, in the course of the debate, declared that Ministers were determined to live upon sufferance no longer.—Most of the Radical members protested against their votes on this point in favour of Ministers, being construed into any approbation of their general policy.

The following extract from a speech delivered by Dr. Macdougall in the British National Convention, London, in March last, ought to be read attentively by every farmer and mechanic in America.

Free and happy England! Look at her. Behold the condition of eighteen hundred thousand of her Mechanics—Women and children, contrary to the law of nature, were employed in these factories; the delicate frames of the former were roused from their beds to be exposed to the effects of those heated and accursed places. (Hear, hear.) He (Dr. Macdougall) beheld the milk of those women overflowing, and whitening the floors of the factories in consequence of their children having been denied their natural food. On their return home, these mothers had to get their breasts rubbed, for the purpose of getting food and nutriment for their offspring. Hence, of 10,000 children, not the half of that number survive five years (A thrill of horror.) He was called to attend a woman who was engaged in a factory, who, from constantly standing, had the artery of her leg burst—the floor was completely saturated with the blood which could be traced to her dwelling. This poor woman was far advanced in pregnancy. It was not the father, nor the mother, nor the child alone, but the grandfather and grandmother were compelled to work in those factories. He had no objection to machinery if properly used.—In former times the mechanic worked eight hours a day; if machinery expedited his work, that time should now be sufficient for him to earn a livelihood. Such should be the tendency of the discoveries of genius and the inventions of genius; but alas, the contrary was the case, as this, instead of being lessened, was doubled. Amongst the young women working in these places, the Grecian outline of countenance, the elastic step so beautifully but falsely described by Dr. Ure, were not to be found. The working men of Lancashire wore off the slaves of the West Indies who worked only ten hours a day, and labored within the line of exhaustion. The slave owners would not allow a pregnant woman to be lashed, but would have a medical man to attend his slaves in case of illness. He looked with an eye of suspicion on the man who would turn his back on the white slaves, and travel thousands of miles to sympathise with black slaves. In his opinion, charity begun at home.—As the working classes were happy and comfortable, so in proportion were the middle classes, and as the former were reduced to miseries extended to the latter. (Hear, hear.) The present degraded state of the British character with a deeper and a more deadly stain than either America, the West Indies, or France, with her system of centralization. (Hear, hear.) It was a libel on the English people to call them blood-thirsty, while they are so patient under their wrongs; but he would advise their rulers to beware of the outburst that will follow exhausted patience. (Hear, hear.) Sooner than submit to these degradations