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THE WEEKLY OBSERVER,
PUBLISHED ON TUESDAYS,
BY DONALD A. CAMERON.
OFFICE—In Mr. HATHORN'S brick building, west side
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TERMS—City Subscribers ... 15s. per annum;
Country do. (by mail) ... 17s. 6d. ditto;
Country do. (not by mail) 15s. ditto;
(half to be paid in advance.)
PRINTING, in its various branches, executed with neat-
ness and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Assize of Bread.
Published December 1, 1831.
THE Sixpenny Wheaten Loaf of Super-fine oz.
five Flour to weigh 2 4
The Sixpenny Rye, and Penny-half penny
And Shilling, Three-penny, and Penny-half penny
Leaves in the same proportion.
LAUCHLAN DONALDSON, Mayor.

Weekly Almanack.

DECEMBER—1831.	SUN	MOON	FULL	
	Rises.	Sees.	SEA.	
7 WEDNESDAY - -	7 39	4 21	7 27	0 43
8 THURSDAY - - -	7 40	4 20	8 21	1 17
9 FRIDAY - - - -	7 40	4 20	9 20	1 51
10 SATURDAY - - -	7 41	4 19	10 21	2 30
11 SUNDAY - - - -	7 41	4 19	11 25	3 13
12 MONDAY - - - -	7 42	4 18	12 30	4 4
13 TUESDAY - - - -	7 42	4 18	0 30	5 7

First Quarter 12th, 6h. 58m. morning.

THE GARLAND.
ADDRESSED TO A MOTHER.
BY COLDRIDGE.

You were a mother! That most holy name,
Which heaven and nature bless,
I may not vilely prostitute to those
Whose infants owe them less.
Than the poor caterpillar owes
Its gaudy parent, fly,
You were a mother! At your bosom fell
The babes that loved you. You, with smiling eye,
Each twilight thought, each nascent feeling read,
Which you yourself created. Oh, delight!
A second time to be a mother,
Without a mother's bitter groans—
Without a mother's night and yet another,
By touch, or taste, by looks or tones,
O'er the growing sense to roll,
The mother of your infant's soul!

SONNET—THE BRIDE.
A holy softness glided in her eyes,
As bright in tearful smiles the new-made bride
Survey'd the wedding veil by her side,
Now hark'd to her forever with the ties
Of Heaven's own best cementing, and with signs
That breath'd of speechless fondness she replied
To his enraptured words, and strove to hide
Those sweet effusions which at times would rise
To dim her radiant glance, like the dew
That fall on summer's blossoms, and bespeak
The heart's overflowing transports while the hues
Of love's celestial painting softly break
O'er her fair cheek, and add a blushing grace
To each divine expression of her face.

MISCELLANEA.

TO LOVERS.
A LEAF FROM COBBETT'S BOOK.
In Cobbett's "Advice to Young Men," he, recently
published in this city, under the interesting head
of "Advice to a lover," delivers the following "round
unvarnished tale" of his own "whole course of love."
It is quite a romantic affair, and strikingly character-
ized with the indispensable ingredients to every re-
gular tale of the tender passion of love's first night,
and constant during absence and under temptation.
Our fair reader will I presume to observe, that more
important consequences sometimes attend the scrib-
bling of a wash tub, than many people may imagine—
New-York Daily Sentinel.

"When I first saw my wife, she was thirteen years
old, and I was within about a month of twenty-one.
She was the daughter of a sergeant of artillery, and
I was the sergeant major of a regiment of foot, both
stationed in forts near the city of St. John, in the
province of New-Brunswick. I sat in the room with
her, for about an hour, in company with others, and
made up my mind that she was the very girl for me.
That I thought her beautiful is certain, for that I had
always said should be an indispensable qualification;
but I saw in her will I deemed marks of that so-
berity of conduct which I have said so much of, and
which has been by far the greatest blessing of my life.
It was now dead of winter, and, of course, the snow
several feet deep on the ground, and the weather
piercing cold. It was my habit, when I had done my
morning's writing, to go out at break of day to take
a walk on a hill at the foot of which our barracks lay.
In about three mornings after I had first seen her, I
had, by invitation to breakfast with me, got two
young men to join me in my walk; and our road lay
by the house of her father and mother. It was hardly
light, but she was out on the snow, scrubbing out
a washing tub. "That's the girl for me," said I, when
we got out of her living. One of these young men
came to England some time afterwards; and he, who keeps
an inn in Yorkshire, came over to Preston, at the
time of the election, to verify whether it was the same
man. When he found I was, he appeared surprised;
but what was his surprise, when I told him that those
two young men whom he saw around me, were the
sons of that pretty little girl that he and I saw scrubbing
out the washing tub on the snow in New-Brunswick
in the morning.

"From the day that I first spoke to her, I never
had a thought of her being the wife of another man,
more than I had of her being transferred into a chest
of drawers; and I formed my resolution at once, to
marry her as soon as we could get permission, and to
get out of the army as soon as I could. So that this
matter was, at once, settled, as firmly as it was written
in the book of fate. At the end of about six months,
my regiment, and I along with it, were removed to
Frederickton, a distance of about one hundred miles up
the river St. John; and, which was worse, the artil-
lery was expected to go off to England a year or
two before our regiment! The artillery went, and she
along with them; and now it was that I acted a part
becoming a real sensible lover. I was aware that,
when she set foot to any place, Woolwich, the house
of her father and mother, necessarily visited by nume-
rous persons not the most select, might become un-
pleasant to her; and I did not like, besides, that she
should continue to work hard. I had saved a hundred
and fifty guineas, the earnings of my early hours, in
writing for the paymaster, the quartermaster, and
others, in addition to the savings of my own pay. I
sent her all my money, before she sailed, and wrote
her to beg of her, if she found her home uncomfortable,
to hire a lodging, with respectable people, and at any
rate, not to spare the money, by any means, but to buy
herself good clothes as to live without work, until I
arrived in England; and in order to induce her to
lay out the money, told her I should get plenty more
before I came home.

"As the malignity of the devil would have it, we
were kept about two years longer than our time;
Mr. Pitt (England) not being so tame then as she is
now) having succeeded in a duel with a young man
named Nottka Sound. Of low I learned that Nottka
and poor Pitt, too! I am afraid! At the end of two years,

however, home I came—landed at Portsmouth, and
got my discharge from the army by the great kindness
of poor Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who was then major
of my regiment. I found my little girl a servant of
all work, (and hard work it was,) at five pounds a
year, in the house of captain Briseac, and with hardly
saying a word about the matter, she put into my hands
the whole of my hundred and fifty guineas unbroken!
Need I tell the reader what my feelings were?
Need I tell kind-hearted English parents what this
anecdote must have produced on the minds of our chil-
dren? Need I attempt to describe what effect this
example ought to have on every young woman who
shall do me the honor to read this book? Admiration
of her conduct, and self-gratulation on his indubitable
proof of the soundness of my own judgment, were now
aided to my love of her beautiful person.

"Now, I do not say that there are not many young
women of this country, who would, under similar cir-
cumstances, have acted as my wife did in this case;
on the contrary, I hope, and do sincerely believe, that
there are. But when her age is considered—when we
reflect that she was living in a place crowded, literally
crowded, with gaily dressed and handsome young
men, many of them really richer and in higher rank
than I was, and scores of them ready to offer her their
hand—when we reflect that she was living amongst
young women who put upon their looks every shilling
they could come at—when we see her keeping the
house of gold untouched, and working hard to provide
herself with but mere necessaries of clothing, and
doing this while she was passing from fourteen to
eighteen years of age—when we view the whole of
these circumstances, we must say that there is an ex-
ample which, while it reflects honour on her sex, ought
to have weight with every young woman whose eyes
or ears this relation shall reach."

MAXIMS BY A MIDDLE AGED GENTLEMAN.
WATERS.—I always endeavour to be liberal with
waters and "such small deer," and I reckon that I
save ten pounds a year by so doing; for if you will
not pay them they will pay themselves. I got the
finest chops, the best steaks, and a civil good night
with the use of an umbrella when it rains, by this
simple expedient: whereas I observe that your nig-
gardly rewarders are always "to seek" for some one
or more of these comforts of life. It is the way of
the world, from the Peer to the post-boy; we serve
those persons with most pleasure, from whom we de-
rive most profit.

AUTHORS.—Young authors are a very sore race,
if you touch one of their faults, though with ever
so tender a finger, I know not why. If a man
mount a pedestal to attract notice to himself, we should
not wonder if, having a hole or two in his hose, he is
told of them by the strudlers by.

Young authors are in general very gluttons of praise,
and ostriches in the digestion of it; nothing suits
naturally on their stomachs but eulogium. They will
bolt any given quantity of praise you can bring them;
"the total grain unsifted, husks and all." But if you
add a morsel or so of dry advice, or hint an amend-
ment, plow I the entire powder of their genius is
scattered on the instant, and before the explosion.
Yet indiscriminate praise is certainly the ruin of young
ability. As there are some men so cynical, that they
will tell you only of your errors, so that there are
others who will flatter you for your merits, and
conceal your faults. This is like praising the cut of
your coat, and winking at the hole in the elbow.

SELF-PRAISE.—I never believe in the virtues of
a man who makes an inventory of them, and boasts of
the riches.

TABLE PROFESSIONS.—I make it a rule not to do
more than politely listen to the professions of friend-
ship and professed service "to the last shilling."
Bottle-friendships and bottle-professions are those in
which I have not faith so large as a grain of mustard-
seed. I leave them both to the housemaid, to be
carried away with the corks when she clears the table,
and to be let out at the window when she vacillates
the room next day.

BITTERS.—I never proffer your
services to see a stranger home who is *Drunk* *plena*,
for after pulling your shoulders from their sockets, in
efforts to support him, or rolling you in the mud when
he chooses to refresh therein himself, it is ten to one
but he charges you with picking his pocket of some-
thing he never held in fee in his life, or else abuses
you for refusing to see him to his door, though it is
five miles further out of your way, and you have con-
veyed him six. Above all, if he looks *murdered*, never
see him quite home, I need not explain why.

COMPLAINTS OF LIFE.—Those who mount
claim of life are those who have made it disagreeable.
Some men stuff their beds with the thorns of remorse,
instead of the down of repose, and when they lie
down on them, they roar with the agony they have
inflicted on themselves. As reasonably might the as-
sassin complain of the thistles which wound his mouth when
he persists in chewing them. Those who must feel
the load of life, complain the least of it.

Our sweetest disappointments are made out of our
sweetest hopes, as the best vinegar is made from the
best wine. It were happier if men would hope less,
that they might be less disappointed; but who shall
set the mark, and who would keep within it if it
were?

CONVERSATION.—In conversation, eschew that
poor penny-farthing pedantry of suggesting etymolo-
gies, and being curious about the origin of this or that
expression. Words are the current coin of conversa-
tion, take them as they are told down to you, and pay
them away as they are demanded. It would be as
rational for a man to be curious to know through what
hands every shilling in his purse had passed, as whence
this word is derived and whence the other.

In argument you need not trouble yourself to con-
tradict a positive man; let him alone and he will very
soon do it for himself.—*Monthly Magazine.*

FACTS IN SOCIAL ECONOMY.
*Why are the turnip, the radish, and the cabbage,
considered very wholesome?*
Because of their high anti-scorbutic powers, which
depend upon a certain acid volatile oily principle—
This is particularly abundant in the seeds of mustard,
and the roots of horse-radish; and in less degree in
scurvy grass and the roots of the radish. Plants of
this order are also believed to possess diuretic and
diaphoretic properties and they are always eatable
when their texture is succulent and watery, as in the
roots of the radish and turnip, and in the leaves of the
cabbage tribe.—*Landon.*

*Why are potatoes the most nourishing of all vegeta-
bles?*
Because of the quantity of starch they contain. Sa-
lop, tapioca, and sago, chiefly consist of starch, and
proportionally nutritious.

Why are frost-bitten potatoes sweet?
Because of the spontaneous conversion of the starch
they contain into sugar.

*Why are potatoes unfit for cooking when they begin
to sprout?*
Because their fecula or starch then becomes
sweet.

*Why are mealy potatoes more nutritious than those
which are watery?*
Because of the greater quantity of starch which they
contain. Thus, a microscope shows a potato to be
almost entirely composed of cells, which are some-
times filled, and sometimes contain clusters of beau-
tiful little oval grains. Now, these little grains remain
unchanged in cold water, but when it is heated to

about the degree that melts wax, they dissolve in it,
and the whole becomes a jelly, and occupies a larger
space than it did in the form of grains. When a po-
tato is boiled, then each of the cells becomes full of
jelly, and if there be not a great quantity of starch in
the cells, it will not burst. But if the number of
grains or their size be very great, the potato is bro-
ken on all sides by the expansion of the little masses
of jelly, and meanness is produced.

*Why do many people become sleepy after eating
lettuce?*
Because it contains a milky juice, which like opium,
is a narcotic.

PLANTS IN ROOMS.
Why will not plants flourish in close rooms?
Because they require fresh and constant supplies of
oxygen, of which there is but comparatively little in
the atmosphere of the room.

*Why should not flowers in water, and living plants
in pots, be kept in bedrooms?*
Because the flowers and plants greatly injure the
purity of the air during the night, by giving out large
quantities of carbonic acid, similar to that which is se-
parated from the lungs by breathing, which is highly
noxious. There are instances of persons who have
incapacitated themselves to sleep in a close room in which
strong suspicions fell on their friend; who, to prove
her innocence, took the same quantity of rufina her-
self which she had administered to the deceased, and
expired within a few hours. Prompted by this cir-
cumstance, Professor Santus, of Pisa, wrote a beautiful
little work, to show that rufina has of late years been
made with Italian laurel leaves, the extract from which
is deadly poison. The kernels of fruit stones are
likewise used in rufina, although they contain prus-
sic acid.

*Why is there considerable danger in spurious
noses or noses?*
Because if it is flavoured with laurel leaves, the ex-
pressed juice of which is poisonous. A melancholic
proof of this occurred not long since at Pisa, and is
related by Mrs. Starke, in her *Information for Travellers
on the Continent*.—Two ladies were living to-
gether in that city, when one of them complaining of
cramp in her stomach, the other gave her a wine glass
of rufina. Shortly after having swallowed it she
died—so evidently in consequence of poison, that
strong suspicions fell on her friend; who, to prove
her innocence, took the same quantity of rufina her-
self which she had administered to the deceased, and
expired within a few hours. Prompted by this cir-
cumstance, Professor Santus, of Pisa, wrote a beautiful
little work, to show that rufina has of late years been
made with Italian laurel leaves, the extract from which
is deadly poison. The kernels of fruit stones are
likewise used in rufina, although they contain prus-
sic acid.

Why do rich cakes keep good for a long period?
Because in making them, water is not used, which
would soon turn sour; and sugar, of which they
contain much, will not ferment unless it be dissolved
in water.—*Knowledge for the People.*

LORD BROUGHAM.—The words of a Biographer of
Lord Brougham of the seventeenth century have been
deemed applicable as a description of the present Lord
Brougham: "He was most industrious, and that not by fits, but every day, did conclude his
work, as if he were not to live till tomorrow. He
could not bear more burden than he did, when he first
entered into the seat of Lord Keeper, or travelled
further with so little rest, and less rest. Industry
was his religion; for certain he had not a day when
he lay blood in his veins. He filled up every hour of
the day and a good part of the night with the despatch
of some public and necessary business. And though,
as a Counsellor of State, and both as a Peer and
Speaker in Parliament, he had many diversions, yet
not one of the week in Chancery was distinguished
He would not excuse himself a day for any of the most
honourable pretence; he would not impart himself to the
Star Chamber or Parliament, when it sat, before he
had spent two hours or more among the pleaders.
In his private life, he returned to hear the
cases in Chancery, which he could not dispatch in the
morning, or if he did attend at Council in Whitehall,
he came back towards evening, and followed his em-
ployment in Chancery till eight at night and later."

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.—In the House of Com-
mons, on the 13th Sept. on the presentation by Mr.
Hume, of a petition from William Carpenter, Lord
Althorp uttered the following manly and sensible re-
marks upon the liberty of the press:—
"I am anxious that the liberty of the press should
be protected to the utmost possible extent that is
consistent with the prevention of the dissemination of im-
moral and obscene matter, or the publication of libels,
or attacks upon the character of private individuals. As
to public men, I think that, as far as they are con-
cerned, the press ought to be perfectly free and unre-
stricted. We, as public men, take our situations in
the face of the public, and put ourselves forward to un-
dertake the regulation of public matters; and if, in
the discharge of the affairs which we thus voluntarily
assume, attacks are made upon our public conduct, I
do not think we have any right to complain. . . .
Sure I am, that my being attacked would not induce
me to suppress my opinion, that the press ought not to be
restrained from censuring the conduct of public men."

HUMAN FERTILITY.—In a lecture recently given
at Paris, by the great political economist, Say, he dis-
cussed the population of the United States, and that
he doubled itself every one-and-twenty years, and that
if even there had been no importation of foreign set-
tlers, the population would have doubled itself in every
period of twenty years, and four or five months; so
little influence does emigration exercise in respect
of the American population. War, famine, and epidem-
ic diseases produce but little effect upon the gener-
al mass; and in proof of this fact, it has been a mat-
ter of close calculation, that Napoleon's wars, which
were long, murderous, and imprudent, even supposing
that the waste of French lives had annually amount-
ed to three hundred thousand men, would not have
prevented the population of France from reaching
fifty-three millions in the space of two-and-twenty
years.

EFFECTS OF OXYGEN ON THE VOICE.—The in-
creasing effect of oxygen on the system has been fully
confirmed by experiment, but its special power of
giving strength to the organs of the voice is not so gen-
erally known. The celebrated Mrs. Siddons was in
the habit of availing herself of this agent when pre-
paring to charm a London audience. After inhaling six
cubic feet of oxygen three or four times a day, she
was able to perform her part with a voice of a
magnificent air, her lower tones were distinctly heard at
the distant parts of that immense house, the Covent
Garden Theatre; and her strongest efforts were not
followed by that exhaustion, sometimes amounting to
syncope, which at other times followed them. Mr.
Melrose is said to have adopted the same expedient,
and to have been able by the agency of this gas, to
raise his voice one or two notes higher than he could
do without it. Other instances are on record, in which
the same agent has been successfully employed by vo-
calists, to increase the scope, and give additional vigor
to the voice. It is said, also, that the physician in Eng-
land had tried this experiment, and the happy effects
of it have been noticed by his hearers.—*Boston Medi-
cal Journal.*

COFFEE, taken in preference to tea, is considered to
act in some degree as a preventive against contagious
and epidemic disease, by the strength which it imparts
to the nervous system, while tea, by its relaxing and
operating qualities, has often a contrary effect.

HOPNER.—Every one who knew Hopner must
recollect that he was of the genus *triable*. A wealthy
stock broker drove up to his door, and two car-
riages emptied into his hall in Charles-street a gen-
tleman and lady, with five sons and seven daughters,
all samples of *pa and ma*, as well-fed and as city-bred
and comely a family as any within the walls of Bow-
bell. "Well, Mister Painter," said he, "here we are—
a baker's dozen; how much will you demand for
painting the whole lot of us—prompt payment for dis-
count?" "Why," replied the astonished painter, who
might be likened to a superannuated apple, com-
position, and—"Oh! that is settled, you'll be the en-
lightened broker; we are all to be touched off in one
piece as large as life—all seated upon our lawn at
Clapham, and all singing 'God save the King.'" "These
things," said Hopner, in relating the circum-
stance to his friend and enemy, the critic-poet Gil-
ford, "these things, and be langed to you scribblers!
are part and parcel of the delectables of portrait paint-
ing."—*Library of the Fine Arts.*

TAXATION ILLUSTRATED.—The magnitude and se-
verity of our taxation may be illustrated by a few com-
parative facts. The gin and whiskey (British spirits)
which exhilarate John Bull, yield a sum to the gov-
ernment equal to the revenue of the Spanish Mon-
archy. The tax levied on the beer which slakes his
thirst, exceeds the revenue of Bavaria. He pays as
much on the tea which refreshes his wife, as Francis
the First draws from six millions of Neapolitans—as
much nearly on sugar which sweetens it, as twelve
millions of Americans pay on all objects whatever;
as much on the Tobacco which gratifies his appetite,
as four millions of Italians pay to Charles Felix; as
much on the soap that washes his hands, as suffice to
support the Pope with all his soldiers and rev'ue; as
much for the privilege of having day-light in his house,
as would fill the coffers of the King of Hanover; and
finally the taxes levied on his thirst alone, not to
mention his wine, exceeds the money paid by fifty millions of Russians
for the blessings of paternal despotism.—*Scotsman.*

EMPHASIS.—The different meaning that may
be given to emphasis, is shown in Lord Edward Fitz-
gerald's apology to the Irish House of Commons. In a
moment of great excitement, Lord Edward said: "Sir,
I do think that the Lord Lieutenant and the majority
of this House are the worst subjects the King has."
This was followed by loud cries of "to the bar!" and
"take down his words," and three hours were spent
in ineffectual attempts to induce him to apologize. At
last he is reported to have said, with some humor:
"I am accused, but I have declared that I think the
Lord Lieutenant and the majority of this House the
worst subjects the King has—I said so, it is true, and I
am sorry for it."

CASE OF JUDGE MARSHALL.—The case of Judge
Marshall is one of the most extraordinary ever known
or heard of in the annals of surgery. One of the sur-
geons present at the operation has stated to us, that
six hundred formations of gravel, from the size of large
peas down to that of small shot taken from the ven-
ous sinus, were actually counted; and that the whole
number probably exceeded a thousand. The case was
so difficult, that instead of two or three minutes, the
operation was necessarily protracted to about twenty.
Not a groan escaped his lips, nor was there a percepti-
ble twinge of a muscle. The wonder is, that, subject
to so formidable a complaint, the constitution of the
patient has not long since sunk under it, or his intel-
lectual vigor been impaired.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

EMMETT'S MONUMENT.—The monument just erect-
ed to the memory of Thomas Adolphus Emmett, in St.
Paul's in this city, was the subject of a subscription
from the proceeds of a subscription by his countrymen,
which was limited to three dollars each. It is one so-
lid obelisk thirty feet high, measuring three feet six
inches in diameter at its base, and two feet four inches
at the apex, resting upon a plinth or pedestal, seven
and half feet square. It was quarried and finished by
Messrs. Francis & James Reine, for the sum of \$10,000.
A much more expensive monument would have been
authorized by the amount of the subscription, but to
insure its durability, it was deemed important to make
it of one solid piece of stone, and a larger or more va-
luable one than that furnished could not be produced.
It is a beautiful column, and like the memory of the
great and good man whose talents and patriotism it
is intended to perpetuate—it will be durable as time.—
New-York papers.

OLD MAIDS.—I love an old maid; I do not speak
of an individual, but of the species, I use the singular
number, as speaking of a singularity in humanity.
An old maid is not merely an antiquarian, she is an
antiquity; not merely a record of the past, but of the
very past itself, she has escaped a great change, and
sympathizes not in the ordinary mutations of mortal-
ity. She inhabits a little eternity of her own. She
is Miss from the beginning of the chapter to the end.
I do not like to hear her called Mistress, as is some-
times the practice, for that looks and sounds like the
resignation of despair, a voluntary extinction of hope.
I do not know whether marriages are made in hea-
ven by some people say they are, I am almost sure that
old maids are. There is something about them which
is not of the earth, earthly. They are spectators of
the world, not adventurers nor rambles; perhaps
guardians, we say nothing of talers. They are evi-
dently predestinated to be what they are. They owe
not this singularity of their condition to any lack of
beauty, wisdom, wit, or good temper; there is no ac-
counting for it but on the principle of fatality. I have
known many old maids, and of them all, not one that
has not possessed as many good and amiable qualities
as ninety and nine out of a hundred of my married
acquaintance. Why then are they single? Heaven
only knows. It is their fate.

DELICATE RECIPE.—A young gentleman, during
the Bazaar, went into the Lyceum, Bond-street, and
presented a lady, at one of the stalls, with a sovereign,
desiring her to give him any thing she thought proper
in return. The lady immediately handed him a piece
of paper, and at the same time informed him, that it con-
tained the full value of the money. His curiosity in-
duced him to open it when, to his astonishment and
delight, he found it to contain these words, "A cure
for love." After puzzling his brain for a considerable
time as to what the cure could be, he discovered and
lifted up the ingenious artificial veil, and his eye was
immediately riveted by the magic word "Matrimony."
English Paper.

ST. PETERSBURG.—It is rumored that the Czar
is either *Burked* or a *Bellanite*—defunct or demen-
tized—*most or mad*; but *per contra*, it is certain that
the Empress has been delivered of a son. We
think the Poles were never delivered of a son. The
fact Prince is to be named, or *nick-named* Nicholas.
He will be *Young Nick*, of course; and the Autocrat
becomes *Old Nick*, "jure divino."—*Age.*

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, Nov. 15, 1831.
This day, at two o'clock, his Excellency the Gov-
ernor in Chief came down in state to the Legislative
Council Chamber, and being seated on the Throne,
the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was sent
down to the House of Assembly, to command their
attendance before his Excellency, and that House
being come up, his Excellency was pleased to open
the Second Session of the Fourteenth Provincial Par-
liament with the following SERMON.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council.
It affords me much satisfaction to meet you again in
Provincial Parliament, and I trust that the season of

the year which has been chosen for your meeting will
prove to be the most suitable to the convenience of the
majority of the two Houses.

The liberal appropriations of the Legislature during
the last Session, for internal communication and other
objects of public utility in the province, appear, gene-
rally speaking, to have been expended with judgment
and a due regard to economy, by the Commissioners
appointed to carry them into effect, and the
beneficial results which have already attended these
undertakings, hold out every encouragement to the
Legislature to proceed in the same course, by the grant
of further aid towards the accomplishment of such of
them as are still in progress, and for the commence-
ment of others. Amongst the various objects of this
nature which will claim your notice in the course of
this session, I wish particularly to point out:—

1st.—The Kemp Road between Metis and Risti-
gonche.
2d.—The Communication between St. John's and
Laprairie.
3d.—The further improvement of the Harbour of
Montreal.

4th.—The Road from the Townships of St. Hyacinthe,
by the outlet of Lake Memphremagog.
5th.—The improvement of the Communications be-
tween the Townships and the City of Quebec.
6th.—The erection of Gaols and Court Houses in
the several Counties of the Province.

I cannot too early or too earnestly endeavor to
impress on your minds the importance of facilitating
the means of Communication between the Townships
and the Cities of Quebec and Montreal, for it is a
subject intimately connected with the interests and
welfare of the Province at large.

The construction and improvement of Roads and
Bridges will serve to give vent to the surplus produce
of that interesting portion of the Country, and whilst
the industry of its inhabitant is thereby stimulated by
the prospect of advantage, a free and ready personal
intercourse will be promoted with their fellow subjects
on the banks of the St. Lawrence, to whom they are
now almost strangers, but with whom they are united
by political and social ties—governed by the same
laws, sharing one common interest.

Of the Laws about to expire there are some which
will require alterations and amendments in the event
of their renewal by the Legislature.

The alarming accounts which reached this country
in the course of last summer and autumn of the ravages
of the Cholera Morbus in some parts of Europe,
render it expedient as a matter of precaution, to put
in force the provisions of the Act 35, Geo. III. cap. 5,
for guarding against the introduction of this disease
into the Province, but there appears to be no ground to
apprehend that we shall be visited by this dreadful
 scourge, and I notice the subject chiefly with the view
to allay any uneasiness which might have been created
by the precautionary measures to which I have just
alluded.

Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.
It will be my duty to communicate to you, without
loss of time, a copy of a despatch addressed to me by
Viscount Golerich, his Majesty's Principal Secretary
of State for the Colonial Department, having refer-
ence to your petition addressed to his Majesty, touch-
ing certain matters of complaint, which petition was
forwarded by me in the course of the last Session, at
your request, for the purpose of being laid at the foot
of the Throne.

All practicable diligence shall be used in completing
the Public Accounts for the nine months just expired,
so as to be laid before you, if possible, previous to the
expiration of the period prescribed by law.
An estimate of the expenses for the ensuing year
will, at the same time, be laid before you.

**Gentlemen of the Legislative Council,
Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.**

Although the flourishing state of the Province is a
matter of public notoriety, because, happily it is felt
by all its inhabitants, I cannot resist noting the sub-
ject on the present occasion, that I may enjoy the
pleasure of offering you my congratulations upon it.
The practical effect of this state of prosperity, as con-
nected with the objects of your present meeting, will
be, I do not doubt, to give fresh energy to your efforts,
for the further improvement of the Country. For
myself, Gentlemen, be assured that no diligence shall
be wanting on my part to give effect to those measures,
which your wisdom and experience shall devise.

Gentlemen.
When I addressed you at the opening of the last
Session, being then a stranger to you all, I was assured
as I ever have been, and ever shall continue to be,
by a sense of duty, and devotion to my Royal Master,
which is of itself sufficient to command the exertion of
every power of my mind in his service—since that
time a more steady and powerful attachment has
found a place in my breast—I mean to be attached to
the place of my increasing attachment I feel to the people of
this happy land.—This sentiment is present with me
wherever I go—it sweetens every official occupation,
and as I am ever, my daily task of duty, it teaches me
to ask myself this question—
"What can I do this day to promote the happiness
and prosperity of Canada?"

EXPULSION OF MR. CHRISTIE—Again!

The SPEAKER laid before the House a return to the
write of election for the County of Gaspé, wherein Mr.
Christie was stated to have been duly elected. Mr.
Bourages moved that the several entries on the Jour-
nals, relative to the past expulsion, be read. The mo-
tion was seconded by Mr. Lagueux. Mr. Cuvillier
depressed the injustice and impolicy of the measure.
Mr. Bourages replied, and called upon the House to