

face with a supplicating eye, and pressed her small white hand affectionately upon his arm, as if to rivet his most earnest attention) was when I was sitting crying by the road side—for I was tired and hungry, and who of all the birds in the air dives up so soon of a cart, but Mr. O'Hay, the great pig merchant, from a mile beyond our place.—Well, to be sure, it was he wasn't surprised when he seen me.—“Come back to me, Kate honey!” says he.—“I'm going straight home, and I'll see your journey; when you return, I'll let the boy know, have a little cabin I've got to set, for the was planned to say you describe it.” But I thought I'd parrot to the end; so I bid him run for it, and only ten shillings—seeing he was to receive the money for the pigs he had sold, at the next town; but what he had he gave me; that brought me the rest of the journey; and if I hadn't much comfort by the way, sure I had hope—and that's God's own blessing to the sorrowful; and now, here I am, asking justice in the name of the widow and the orphan, that have been wronged by that black-headed man; and sure as there's light in heaven, in his garden the nettle and the hemlock will soon grow, in place of the sweet roses; and when he lies in his bed on his dying day, the just and holy God—My father here interrupted, and in a calm, firm voice, reminded her, that before his she must not indulge in invective.—“I humbly ask your honor's pardon said the poor girl; I leave it all now just to God and honor; and shame upon me that forgot to power upon you, my lady, the blessings the could another of me sure ye—(full and plenty may ye ever know,” said she from her heart, the creature!) may the sun never betoo hot, or the snow too cold for ye to live in honor, and die in happiness; and in the end, may heaven be yer bed.”

“And now, my dear Lord,” continued the Lady Helen, “tell me—if a fair English maiden, with soft blue eyes, and delicate accent, had thus suffered—if, driven from her beloved home, with a helpless parent, she had refused to hand of the man she loved, because she would not bring poverty to his dwelling—if she had undertaken a journey to a foreign land—suffered scorn and starvation—been tempted to return; but until her object was accomplished until justice was done to her parent, resisted that temptation—would you say she acted from *vanitas* or *principle*?”

“I say,” replied the old gentleman, answering his goddaughter's winning smile, “that you are a sunny gipsy, to catch me this way; but times, indeed, when a prett' lass of eighteen takes down a man of sixty! But tell me the result?”

“Instead of returning to Brighton, my father, without apprising our worthy agent, in three days arranged for our visiting due Ireland. Only think how delightful—so romantic, and so useful too; Kate, you cannot imagine how lovely she looked, she quite eclipsed Lafont. Then her exclamations of delight were so new, so curious—nothing so original to be met with, even at the sojourn of the literati. There you may watch for a month without hearing a single thing worth remembering; but Kate's remarks were so shrewd, so mixed with observation and simplicity, that every idea was worth noting. I was so pleased with the prospect of the meeting—the discomfiture of the agent—the joy of the lovers, and the weeping—all stories that end properly, end in that way, you know that I did not even request to spend a day in Bath. We hired a carriage in Dublin, and just on the verge of papa's estate, saw Mr. O'Brien—his hands in his pockets—his fuzzy red hair sticking out all round his dandy hat, like a burning furze bush, and his vulgar face as dirty as if it had not been washed for a month. He was looking it over some half-naked creature, who were breaking stones, but who despite his presence, ceased working as the carriage approached. “There's himself,” muttered Katie. We stopped, and I shall never forget the appalled look of O'Brien when my father put his head out of the window. Cruikshank should have seen it. He could not utter a single sentence—many of the poor men also recognized us; and as we nodded and spoke to some we recognized amongst them, shouted so loudly for fair joy, that the horses galloped on—not before, however, the triumphant Catherine, almost throwing herself out, exclaimed—“And I'm here, Mr. O'Brien, in the same coach wid my lord and my lady—and now we'll have justice; at which my father was very angry, and I was equally delighted. It was worth a king's ransom to see the happiness of the united families of the Connors and Cassiys—the grey cat, seven,

purred with satisfaction: then such a wedding! Only fancy, my dear Lord, my being bridesmaid! dancing an Irish jig on an earthen floor. Ye exquisites and exclusives, how would ye receive the Lady Helen Graves, if this were known at Almack's. From what my father saw and heard, when he used his own eyes and ears for the purpose, he resolved to reside six months out of the twelve at Castle Graves. You can scarcely imagine how well we got on: the people are sometimes a little obstinate, in the matter of smoke—and now and then, an old dog will too near the door—and as they love liberty themselves, do not much like to confine their pigs. But these are only trifles. I have my own school, on my own plan, which I will explain to you another time; and now will only tell you, that it is visited by both clergyman and priest; and I only wish that all our *absceutes* would follow our example; and then, my dear god-papa, THE IRISH WOULD HAVE GOOD IMPROVEMENT, AND ACT UPON RIGHT PRINCIPLES.

UNITED STATES.

Extract from a letter from P. C. H. Brother Esq. to a gentleman in this city, dated, Queenston 14th June, 1838. — “Today the report is, that the patriots are kicking up another fuss with us. It is said that they crossed last night below Lewiston, and are now in the forest between this and St. Catharine. A *Southern Sentinel*.—Capt. Homans in command at Lewiston, has made another valuable seizure of Pat riot arms. Ninety stands, with bayonets, were found secreted at Dickinson's tavern, six miles from Lewiston, on the Lockport road. They were principally English Tower muskets and United States manufacture.

This indefatigable officer is preventing much mischief.—*Buffalo Com. Adr.*

Wm. A. Gordon, mate of the British Mail packet *Velocity*, lying in Boston, committed suicide by cutting his throat on board that vessel on Sunday. He has left a wife and family at Halifax, N. S.

A Mr. Birch, of Philadelphia, has left \$100,000 to the Institution for the support of the Blind.

A colored fireman on a steamboat running between this city and New Orleans had lost all his money at  *poker* with his companions. He then staked his clothing, and being still unfortunate, pledged his own freedom for a small amount, losing this, the bets were doubled, and he finally at the desperate hazard ventured his full value as a slave, and laid down his free papers to represent the stake. He lost, suffered his certificates to be destroyed, and was actually sold by the winner to a slave dealer, who hesitated not to take him at a small discount upon his assessed value.—When last heard of by one who knows him, and who informed us of the fact, he was still plying in servitude the penalty of his criminal folly.—*Cincinnati Express.*

*Doings in Texas.*—A New Orleans paper states that a ball lately given at Bexar, rencontre took place between Major Tinsley and Eugene Navarro, which resulted in the death of both. Tinsley shot Navarro with a pistol but was killed himself with a Bowie knife in the hands of his expiring antagonist. The immediate cause of affray is not stated—but an old feud existed between them.

Colonel Grayson and General Lamar are candidates for the Presidency of Texas, at the election which is to take place in September.

Two Giraffes have arrived in New York—the first ever in this country. They hold their heads 18 feet from the ground.

Some rascal has violated the grave of Osceola, cut off the head of the corpse, carried it to New York, where it is undergoing the process of pickling prior to its being exhibited.

There appears to be quite an excitement in Philadelphia between a certain class of the whites and blacks. There will be an outbreak yet.

STEPHEN BERROUGH'S.—The New York Sun says: “This celebrated individual arrived here from Albany, on Saturday morning. His residence is in Lower Canada. He is a large, good looking man, about seventy years old, whose appearance indicates all the shrewdness and ability for which he is distinguished.”

The New York Post states that the insects which infest shade trees may be removed by throwing on the leaves, with a syringe, sal ammoniac dissolved in water.

AN ODD COMPLIMENT.—An editor somewhere in the South says, “It is truly remarkable that there is honor among thieves,” and then calls upon his subscribers to come forward honorably and pay their printer.

TOO MUCH LOVE.—A lady having been partial to two husbands at one and the same time, was sentenced for bigamy. The Reporter of trial said “she loved not wisely but too well.”

HOPPER.—A Gentleman lately undertook, in Hyde Park, London, to a trifling wager, to hop one hundred yards in fifty hops. He accomplished the task in forty-seven—being six feet and one third at a hop.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 26th JUNE, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, . . . May 10.	New-York, . . . June 16
Liverpool, . . May 18.	Halifax, . . . June 9.
Havre, . . . May 15.	Toronto, . . . June 11.

Halifax papers of the 16th inst. have been received. Her Majesty's 23rd of Royal Welch Fusilier Regiment, under the command of Lieut. Col. Ross, arrived at Halifax on the 14th, in the *Jupiter*, troop ship, from Cork.

It is stated in the Kingston papers, that Mr. Joseph has resigned his office of Civil Secretary of Upper Canada; and that the Hon. John Macaulay has recently been appointed to fill the situation. It is also stated that Mr. Sullivan succeeds Mr. Macaulay, as Surveyor General, this office having been united to that of Commissioner of Crown Lands.

HER MAJESTY'S CORONATION.

On Thursday, the day fixed for Her Majesty's Coronation, there will be a grand review of the Brigade of Guards stationed at Quebec. We believe it is generally understood, although not officially announced, that there will be a general illumination in the evening; and a number of fire-balloons will be set off from the Esplanade.

At Montreal, a memorial to the Magistrates praying them to recommend to the citizens a general illumination, was receiving signatures on Saturday last; and no doubt was entertained that it would be complied with.

On Thursday next, His Excellency the Earl of Durham will entertain a very numerous party at the Castle of St. Lewis.

From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Gazette.

Montreal, Saturday evening, 23rd June.—The only news to-day is the arrival of Mr. Lafontaine, and the liberation of fifteen state prisoners, fourteen of whom were discharged by the Government, and the other discharged himself by escaping from prison. His name is Lassier, the murderer of Lieut. Vren. I have not heard the names of the others.

The Right Reverend the Bishop of Kingston arrived in town last week from Montreal, in company with the Reverend Mr. QUILLER, Superior of the Montreal Seminary.

The Hon. Lieut. Col. Grey, returned to Quebec on Friday last, from the United States. He has had several interviews with the President and the Secretary at War, and received from them repeated assurances of the determination on the part of the United States Government to put down the disturbances and outrages on the frontiers.

The Albany Advertiser of the 21st instant says that the trial of the offenders for the cowardly and disgraceful treatment of Major Webb, a British officer, at Buffalo, came on on the 14th, and resulted in a verdict of guilty against John O'Brien, Elijah Kellog and Fred. Emmons. O'Brien was sentenced to thirty days imprisonment, and to pay a fine of \$50. Constables Kellog and Emmons were each fine \$75, and stand committed until the same is paid.

By the log of the *Great Western* it appears that that vessel made 3284 miles steaming on her homeward passage. The longest distance performed in any one day was 250 miles, and the shortest 149—this was owing to the accident to some part of the machinery. The distance run by log on her last trip from Bristol to New York was 3176 miles.—Making proper allowance for variations, it is said that the distance between the port of New York and that of Bristol is 3100 miles.

Three men belonging to the Royals, at Montreal, deserted on Tuesday night from the main guard, one of whom had been so long in the service that it about a month hence would have been entitled to his discharge, and a full years pay.

The statement of the wreck of a transport called the *Margaret*, of Newry, and loss of thirty-nine lives, appears to be without any foundation in truth. The London Morning Herald of the 28th ult., says there is no such vessel employed in the transport service, or to be found on Lloyd's books.

Our readers in these Provinces, will be gratified to learn, that what was called a “Colonial Dinner,” in honour of the loyal inhabitants of the British Colonies in North America was to have been given, in London, on the 6th instant, to Sir Francis Head, in pursuance of a requisition, signed by upwards of a hundred individuals of the first respectability, including several Members of Parliament, and almost the whole of those who, resident in the Capital of the Empire, are interested in the welfare of the Colonies. The loyal inhabitants of these Provinces must be proud of the honour thus intended to be done to them, and they could not have desired a better representative of their feelings and sentiments than Sir Francis Head, who knows them well, and who cannot fail to have communicated to our countrymen at home, our most sincere and ardent desire to be permanently connected with them, in all those bonds of citizenship and good fellowship, which are necessary not only to the happiness, but to the very existence of such an Empire as ours.—*Montreal Gazette.*

The following are the requisition, and the reply of Sir Francis Head.

To Sir F. B. Head, Bart., late Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada.

Sir,—We, the undersigned, feeling deeply interested in the prosperity of the British Colonies in North America, are desirous of expressing publicly our admiration of the loyal conduct of the great majority of inhabitants in those colonies during the recent disturbances in the Canada—of the noble determination evinced by them of maintaining unimpaired their connexion with this country—and of the truly British manner in which you, Sir, during your short and eventful administration of the Government of one of those provinces, have aided in the development of their feelings. We request, therefore, the honour of your presence at a public dinner to be given for that purpose and that you will appoint a day on which it will be convenient to yourself attend.

REPLY.

Deeply sensible of the honour you have determined to confer upon the people of the Canadas, as well as upon myself, I beg to reply that on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, I will do myself the honour of accepting your obliging invitation to dinner.

An alarming fire broke out in Albany on Wednesday evening, by which from twenty to twenty-five buildings were consumed. The amount of loss had not been ascertained.

The mammoth steam-press of the New York *Courier & Enquirer* is to be put in operation on the 1st July. It will print six thousand sheets in one hour, or one hundred sheets in one minute.

A meeting of the Officers of the Staff and Garrison, and gentlemen interested in the Quebec Races, was held at Payne's Hotel, on the 23rd June. Capt. Villiers, on the part of the Governor-General, intimated His Excellency's intention of giving a cup, value £100, to be run for by all horses *bona fide* the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and in their possession for one calendar month, previous to the races. The Races are fixed to take place on Monday, the 3rd, and Tuesday, the 4th September.

The Montreal Races are to take place on the 25th, 29th and 1st August,—a week previous to the time originally advertised.

At a meeting of the Merchants of Quebec, held at the Exchange, on Friday last, the following gentlemen were elected a Committee of Trade for the year commencing on the 1st July.—D. Burnet, James Burns, James Dean, J. B. Forsyth, T. Froste, Allan Gilmour, J. Leyscraft, H. LeMesurier, Colin McCullum, G. Pemberton, William Price, R. P. Ross, and William Walker, Esquires.