

susceptibility, are devoid of the stronger powers of reason. "I'll give ye the sixpence, if you'll bring me the young birds," said the tempter; "and it'll be doing good, too, for the quests are the ruin of them—fields, I won't hurt them," he continued, seeing Walter's look of distaste: "I'll give them to your cousin, Miss Mary, as a present."

"I'm just thinking," replied Walter, after a brief pause, as he folded his arms, and gazed, not angrily, but scornfully, upon the countenance of Stephen—"that ye're the very moral of Old Nick, except that ye haven't his courage—his persevering deal of courage, that same traitor, as all men do against God—ye're afraid of hurting yer purty limbs and fine shads to go after the innocent birdens themselves, so ye keep one of the devil's pocket tomes, to tempt others to the mischief! Is it the corn they ate? His reverence'll expect his sacks as full, if the crows and quests ate up all the grain from this to Derry. And yo think a nest of featherless birds, followed by the wails and cries of their broken-hearted mother, a fit present to make a tender woman; and ye think, maybe, she'd love ye the better for having the heart to tear the parents? Ba! ba! Saint Stephen—the devil's saint ye are, ware enough!" Without further query or waiting an answer, he sprang into the tree; and as he mounted amid its highest branches, his full, round voice trailed out the old song:—

"Lady, I will give you the bells of Londonderry, When you are sad, to ring, to make you merry, If you'll be my true lover."

"Sir, I'll not accept of the bells of Londonderry, When I'm sad, to ring, to make me merry, Nor will I be your lover."

"The wild-nell chap!" muttered Stephen as he proceeded along the tangled path-way; "the fellow's always stinging—his's more keener than fool; fine times he has of it, spying about the trees like a squirrel; the hares and birds know him so well, they'll hardly take the trouble to get out of his way."

It was some time before Stephen perceived in the distance the object of his search; and when he did, he saw that she was accompanied, not only by Jessie, but by her cousin Alice; the two girls were seated on the seats of a cart, that had been placed across a gap in lieu of a gate; and Alice was stretched on the grass, of which she occasionally pulled handfuls, and flung at the young maidens, in rustic sport—a compliment they were not slow to return; though Jessie, it must be confessed, did it tenfold. Mary threw the wild butter-cups at her former tutor, with what might almost be termed graceful awkwardness; and when Alice's sparkling glance met hers, the deep, quick blush told unconsciously of more than cousin's love.

"Mary! Alice!" exclaimed Jessie, "as I live, yonder comes Mister Stephen—Saint Stephen, as poor Watty calls him—don't blush, now, Mary! Come, Alice, you and I will run away, and leave the lovers to themselves, which is only manners, you know—as we say in Dublin."

"Whatever you may say or do in Dublin, I don't know," replied Mary, rising; "but I take it very unkind in you to trate me after that fashion; the young man is nothing to me beyond a neighbour's son—so behave, Jessie, if you please."

"Behave, Jessie, if you please!" persisted the lively girl, mimicking Mary's serious manner—"a'n't I going to behave like an angel? Come, cousin Alice! and she seized the hand of Alice, who certainly did not seem disposed to move. "Jessie! Alice!"—exclaimed Mary, evidently much moved. "Do not make me appear foolish!—you know, Jessie, right well, that I have neither love or liking for him."

"A likely story!" cried the provoking girl, "a very likely story!—you can't blind a Dubliner after that fashion—how holy we are indeed!—as if I did not know what hung on that ribbon round your neck, besides the scapular and silver crucifix."

To be continued.

OSTENTATIOUS MUNIFICENCE.—A rich penurious old gentleman, presented a clock, which cost five hundred dollars, to the town in which he resided. Some person who knew how close the donor usually drew his purse strings, could not help expressing his wonder at this extraordinary act of munificence. "Why," replied the old gentleman, "I like

to bestow my money where I can hear it tick." How much money is there bestowed from the same questionable motive, but without the like honest confession! the inquisitive left hand is seldom kept in ignorance of the charitable deeds of the right. Hence so many names are emblazoned on subscription papers, that are nowhere to be found on the rolls of private charity.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, Aug. 23.—Yesterday morning a number of American's left town in the Princess Victoria for the United States, among whom we observed Mr. Forsyth the Secretary of the American Government. Mr. E. Elice M. P., late Private Secretary to the Earl of Purham, has proceeded to Albany, for the purpose, it is stated, of coming to some arrangement with the government of the State of New York regarding the arrest of Capt. Davidson by an American named Paddock, at Chateaugay four corners.—(Herald.)

COMBATANTS.—Last week, five or six men were employed by Captain Robinson, to assist in discharging the cargo of the ship *Cote de Lion*, at the rate of 5s. per day. On Saturday night, after receiving their pay, they one and all declared they would not resume their work on Monday under 4s. per day, and made known their determination not to allow any other men to *under-work* them; yesterday they assembled at the ship's side and threatened to maltreat the Captain in case of his engaging any others, or any men that offered themselves. Information having been forwarded to the Police, Lieutenant Comeau, proceeded with one policeman and took into custody the ring leader. A rescue was attempted, but proved ineffectual, as the policemen began to understand their duty better and will not again, we hope, suffer any prisoner to be taken from their hands. The prisoner has been held to bail to answer the charge at the Sessions. Another of the offenders being pursued by the Police, jumped into the river and swam out of reach.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT IS PUBLISHED Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, Price Ten Shillings per annum. The weekly circulation of THE TRANSCRIPT, at present amounts to upwards of FOUR THOUSAND copies; and it consequently offers the most decided advantages to persons desirous of giving publicity to their advertisements.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 23RD AUGUST, 1855.

LATEST DATES. London, - - - July 29. New-York, - - - Aug 29 Liverpool, - - - July 29. Halifax, - - - Aug 8 Havre, - - - July 18. Toronto, - - - Aug 18

New York papers of Thursday last were received by this morning's mail. The packet ship *Columbus*, 19th July from Liverpool, arrived on that day. The *Mediator*, which left Liverpool on the 22nd July, for New York, was hourly expected.

Her Majesty's steamer *Medea* will leave this afternoon for Halifax and Prince Edward Island, with their Excellency Sir Colin Campbell and Sir Charles A. Fitzroy.

Her Majesty's Ships *Inconstant* and *Vesta*, which left port yesterday morning, passed Cape Island at one o'clock.

The Brigade of Guards were reviewed on the Plains of Abraham yesterday forenoon by Sir Colin Campbell, Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, accompanied by His Excellency Sir Charles A. Fitzroy, Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward's Island. The Brigade marched past His Excellency in slow and quiet time, and afterwards went through a variety of field manoeuvres with that discipline for which the Guards are so much distinguished.

The Official Gazette of Thursday last contains the appointment of the Hon. Charles Buller to be Chief Commissioner of the General Commission of Enquiry into Municipal Institutions, and of William Kennedy and Adam Thom, (formerly editor of the Montreal Herald) Esquires, to be Assistant Commissioners.

The Upper Canada Official Gazette contains a proclamation, dated the 31st of July, proroguing the Provincial Parliament from the 6th of August to the 15th of September next.

We learn from St. John, that it is reported, since the arrival of the last English mail, that the Earl of Munster is to succeed Sir Colin Campbell as Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, and that the latter is likely to succeed Sir John Colborne, as Commander of the Forces.

The wife of Sutherland is now at Rochester raising subscriptions to enable her to meet the expenses of a journey to Quebec, to visit her husband.

In noticing the facility of intercourse between England and America by means of steam navigation, the New York Times mentions that the Hon. Gulian C. Verplank, on looking over a number of old New York papers, met with one published about the middle of last century, giving an account of the coronation of George the Third, which had been brought out in a vessel called the *Sally Ann*, from Bristol to New York in eight days. It is a singular coincidence that the news of the coronation of Queen Victoria should be brought from the same port to New York, but in the unprecedentedly short voyage of fourteen days and a half, less than one sixth of the time taken by the *Sally Ann*.

The following are extracts from a letter dated "Seigniorly of Noyan, August 21st."

"We are again led to believe that the patriots are preparing to come in, and kill and plunder. Cote and Gagnon have been at Champlain for some time, and the Canadians have been looking over there from this side of the line. It is said that Cote has been swearing them all to be true to his standard. I went over this day to Champlain to satisfy myself on the subject, saw Cote and a few Canadians lurking about the tavern. While there I was told that Cote is doing every thing in his power to keep up agitation. I am afraid we shall have troublesome times before long."

Mr. Chapman's appointment of Assistant Commissioner to the inquiry at present going on, into the condition of the starving hand-loom weavers of England, has created quite a sensation here; and all sorts of unworthy motives have been imputed to the Government at home, for acting upon a principle so mischievous, as according to the objections, the patronage of Mr. Chapman makes clearly manifest. It is impetive upon parties who pretend to fair dealing in matters of this kind, to know something of the facts upon which they disparage others, before they commence their voluntary task. In the present instance as in most cases, where the Ministers of the Crown are concerned, this rule has not been observed. They are blamed for an appointment with which they had nothing whatever to do. The Board of Commissioners upon every Commission of Inquiry, have the appointment of their own Assistants. They indeed, may be very blameable for putting Mr. Chapman in a situation in which he can do so much injury to Canada, the connexion between hand-loom weaving and Canada disaffection, being too palpable to require any effort on our part to make it more clear than it is. But, for Her Majesty's ministers, they are as much concerned and enlightened at seeing the name of Chapman in the newspapers, as if Mr. John Thompson, or Mr. Thomas Johnson had been gazetted to this enviable piece of preferment,—which, by the way, instead of being worth from £1,000 to £1,500 a year, as represented, cannot exceed the humble stipend of from £200 to £300.—(Mercury.)

REMARKS.

If the *Mercury* is correctly informed, Mr. Henry S. Chapman's appointments as an assistant to the Commissioners for enquiring into the condition of the hand-loom weavers in England, and his salary, instead of £1,000, or £1,500 a year, is only from £200 to £300. We were let into error by a newspaper paragraph, and supposed that he was one of the Commissioners, and consequently considered the Home Minister as responsible for the appointment. It is usual in England, it seems, for the Commissioners to name their assistants, and we have only to regret, that Lord John Russell submitted to Her Majesty the appointment of any Commissioners who could name such an assistant. We cannot suppose that they knew nothing of the history of Mr. Chapman, and the business in which he had been publicly engaged in England. Although the connexion between Canada disaffection and hand-loom weaving, as remarked in the *Mercury*, may not be palpable, it is very palpable, that Mr. Chapman's salary, which he got as an assistant to Mr. Roebuck, for pro-

moting treason and rebellion in Canada, is very opportunely replaced at the moment it had crased on the failure of rebellion, by an equal sum to be paid out of the public money of the good people of England.

A Government which, whether directly or indirectly, countenances such appointments, may covert traitors; it may bring over a few of the most unprincipled of its enemies, and instead of false, malicious and seditious libels on its authorities, obtain "lip service" but for one character of this description, which it "buys off," it exposes itself to the loss of the esteem and confidence of thousands of loyal subjects, those upon whom alone it can depend in the day of need. There may be men, and we believe the proportion is as great in the British North American Provinces as in any other part of the world, whose sense of duty to their country and its established authorities, can hold out against every temptation, but that Government whose excessive liberality, or culpable want of information, does not permit it to distinguish between notorious traitors and rebels and their abettors, and faithful subjects, incurs a heavy responsibility.

History to such Governments, is a sealed book; yet, it lies open to the whole world, for their condemnation.

The *Mercury* seems surprized at the sensation which Mr. Chapman's appointment has produced here. The Editor has, probably, not reflected that there are thousands of intelligent men who have greatly suffered in their peaceable and honest pursuits of industry, in consequence of the late rebellion of which Mr. Chapman was such an efficient promoter; that there are thousands who volunteered, at the call of authority, great personal sacrifices, to put down rebellion. These men are not the cannibals, breathing death and revenge, which they have been supposed to be, from some silly newspaper ebullitions; but they can have no wish to see these sacrifices again rendered necessary, by encouragement given to traitorous agitators. As inhabitants of Canada, they may be supposed to have some feeling for the country, and its character; as men and christians, they cannot look at the ruins of St. Denis, St. Charles, St. Eustache and St. Benoit, with indifference, nor think of innocent families reduced to beggary, of the death, imprisonment or exile of their natural supporters and protectors, who were probably induced to engage in that rebellion, by the agency of Mr. Chapman; neither can any loyal subject of the British Crown, see without regret, the confidence and cheerful gaieties of a once happy peasantry changed into the gloom of suspicion, and perhaps the sinful and abominable spirit of revenge, all in consequence of the efforts of agitators so actively seconded by Mr. Chapman, who continues safely in London to enjoy, out of the British Treasury, the salary which was probably the original motive of his guilty exertions,—to the evil example of all others in like cases offending.—*Gazette*.

The harvest is now commencing in this vicinity. The reports of the farmers are favourable. Peas and oats are excellent crops. The quantity of wheat sown is but small in this neighbourhood, it is however generally good. Potatoes are likely to be abundant. The season continues favourable, although unusually warm, the thermometer, for some days past in the afternoon, having been between 80 and 90 degrees in the shade. A great part of the crops in the lower part of this district are now so far advanced that there is little danger from frost on a sudden change of temperature.—*Gazette*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.

Mr. Editor.—The following few stanzas (evidently a fragment) of a singularly wild and plaintive ballad, written many years since, was found among the papers of a recently deceased, worthy and talented member of the Mechanics' Institute.

It requires some acquaintance with the peculiar style of this sort of ballad writing, to appreciate as it should be, the positive force and elegance of this most harmonious and beautiful specimen. Can there be any thing in nature more softly touch'd and interesting than the arraignment of Billy Kimpston, as here written? it cannot be surpassed for effect, excepting by the plain and unaffected defence which Billy sets up; and the verse ending

"If you but know'd my cruel situation, You'd cease to wonder at my playing such a card." is I say touching in the extreme. However much we might, without having a cause alleg-

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