The Morning Courier.

FOR THE COUNTRY.

Optimus est Respublica status, ubi nihil deest nisi licentia peccandi.—SENECA.

Vol. II. MONTREAL, MONDAY MORNING, JANUARY 30, 1837. No. 76.

Morning Courier.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 27, 1837.

The packet ship *South America*, which sailed on the 21st December from Liverpool, has arrived at New York, and brought dates one day later than those by the *Sheffield*. The *South America* has made one of the *shortest* winter passages, and left behind some half dozen or more of the packet ships which should have preceded her. We subjoin a few items of news in addition to those given yesterday.

England.

LOSS AND RECOVERY OF A BANKER'S PARCEL.—On Tuesday morning, the 5th instant, Mr. Evans, the manager of the head office in Manchester, arrived in town by mail, having with him a parcel containing about £6,000 in good bills, 5,000 in Bank of England notes, 400 in the notes of country bankers, and 10,000 in American and other securities. The parcel was placed in a crimson bag and locked. The bag Mr. Evans took with him in a cab from the new Post-office to St. Paul's Coffeehouse. The bag, with its contents, was lost, but the loss was fortunately discovered before daylight, and was immediately made known to Mr. Bradley, one of the directors who happened at the time to be in London. Immediate steps were taken by Mr. Bradley and Mr. Kraus to recover the property; their first efforts, however, were unavailing, and Forrester was consulted. Mr. Bradley and Mr. Evans thought of offering a high reward for the recovery of the parcel; but, by the judicious advice of Forrester, it was determined to offer by handbill a reward of £10 only for the delivery of a crimson bag, describing it, and the manner of its being lost, at St. Paul's Coffee House, no mention of banker's parcel or bankers office, or any idea of the value of the parcel being given. The bag was found by the horsekeeper, in the stable-yard, some hours after the cabmen had put up his horse and gone to bed, his duty being night work; and it was thrown by the finder under some straw in a vacant stall. When the cabmen went to take out his horse again, the horsekeeper told him of the booty, and they together determined to keep the bag the three days allowed by law, and then, if no owner claiming form of her affection, death has triumphed!

The delicate virtues that had bloomed, and that were thinly appearing to the light, were perished from their earth! The form that moved so lightly; the eye that beamed with such tenderness and love; the lips that ever breathed the accents of gentleness and truth; the ear on which music never sacrificed its charms; the rich locks, that rendered the cheek still more transparent, in the relief of their raven darkness; and the face fill'd with the expression of sweetness and beauty; and where no frown ever cast its shadow—all have gone down into the silent recesses of the grave.

The ship in which she had traversed the ocean—where she had been the monarch of that displayed in the day—had returned from its long absence; the green hills of her native land were breaking the horizon; another day, and she would tread that beloved shore. Many were gathered there to whom she was tenderly allied, and who waited to embrace her with a sister's love; she had redeemed the pledge in which they parted, and often beguiled their hours with the graphic beauties of her home, where they waited to unfold her in their arms; and half blamed the breeze that brought the ship so slowly to her anchorage.

They were the first on board, and sought for the one they most loved! Alas! the pain was there but the spirit that gave it light and animation had fled! Still the tokens of its recent departure lingered in the sweet contours of her face; the calm brow was still adorned with thought; the cheek softly tinged with the dreams of her rest. They had come to greet her, to hear her speak, and welcome her home; but the only office that now remained, was to consign to the earth this beautiful relic; with breaking hearts, they dressed her grave on the banks of that stream where she strayed in her childhood, and where long the melancholy wave will murmur the music of her name.

"What avails it now that she so widely surveyed the scenes which lend attraction to older shores? that she wandered among the hills of Greece, and gazed on the bright isles of the Ægean? that she lifted her eye to the solemn dome of St. Sophia, and walked in the deep shadows of the Colosseum at Rome? that she saw Venice emerging in splendour from the wave, and Etna still sending up his unceasing cloud? that she glanced through the groves of Farinaccio, lingered along the banks of the Nile? that she surveyed the pyramids of mouldered Egypt, and made her pilgrimage to the desolate city of David? that she mused in the gardens where perished love, and in the bitterness of its cup, poisoned itself to the bitterness of its cup, and in the moment when the innocent and the guilty might live—and by that tomb which sepulchred the Hope of the world? Ah! these availed her; for these were the dying Saviour's affection, and of his triumph over death, were themes upon which her last and fondest thoughts dwelt; she knew it was that her hour had come, but her soul was in the faithfulness of the Redeemer made her a stranger to dismay; she felt that she was passing beyond the vacillation of mortal friendship and affection, but she rest herself reposingly upon the love of this compassionate Jesus! the last faint accents whispered of the Cross, and of that land where tears and farewells are unknown.

"Shall we see one dying so young, and not so many objects to attach her to life, and not be reminded of the hastening hour when we will follow her? Shall the admonition which so forcibly speaks from her grave, be lightly regarded? Shall the seraphic look in which the Saint's hope shone forth, be forgotten? Shall the religion, displayed in the sight of her resignation and triumph, continue to be unregarded by those who hope to be faithfully cared and shall we be the last of a family where one has fled to the Saviour? If one be faithless could not we hope that there is only one bring that our family is not a last bear of weed; only one that can be found, in this extremity of affliction, a refuge for the stricken heart? This one has long been near us, rather than a friend; he has entered within the veil, and is with the Saviour; he is the friend to admit the Saviour to our sanctuary, and he alone may then break down and by its power, the material force; it but the spirit will have passed on the wings of the dove, that it may fly away and be at rest."

Those persons are peculiarly rancorous against dissent and opposition who have assumed an opinion, probably without comprehending it, and without the least concern about its truth, from selfish and mercenary views. When the emolument, power, pride, personal consequence, or gratification of any one becomes identified with a doctrine or system, he is impatient and resentful at the slightest doubt; because every doubt is of the nature of a personal attack, and threatens danger to the objects of his regard. It is this identification of personal interests with systems of opinions, which has, in all ages, been one of the strongest courses of intolerance on the part of priesthood. It is this which has led them to persecute, with as much zeal, a departure from opinions as one of the worst of crimes, and caused them to pursue with remorseless fury all aberrations from that creed on which their power and importance depended.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

The subject of the very touching and admirably wrought obituary notice which we now proceed to copy, is not named; but we think there can be little hesitation in declaring it can apply to no other than the lamented Miss Harriet Patterson, daughter of Commodore Patterson, whose recent death has thrown a deep shade of sorrow upon the hearts of a wide extended circle of relative and friends—in whose affections she was a little while ago, an object of the tendrest and most absorbing interest.—

Obituary Sketch.

"There was one—who often accompanied us in our diversions along the shores of the Mediterranean—one who frequently gave to such occasions an interest beyond the object which lured our steps—one who would light up the most common themes with her sparkling gem of thought, or supply the worn topics with others, brilliant and fresh from its collection and —one who made others happy, without seeming to be conscious 1ft it; she was the course of her delicately evaded, as if misplaced, admiration her youth, genius, and beauty —who now, alas! has left us for ever! gone from the circle of our friendship, the hearth of her fond father, to return no Over the pleasing youth of her age, and the winning form of her affection, death has triumphed!

"Shall we see one dying so young, and not be reminded of the hastening hour when we will follow her? Shall the admonition which so forcibly speaks from her grave, be lightly regarded? Shall the seraphic look in which the Saint's hope shone forth, be forgotten? Shall the religion, displayed in the sight of her resignation and triumph, continue to be unregarded by those who hope to be faithfully cared and shall we be the last of a family where one has fled to the Saviour? If one be faithless could not we hope that there is only one bring that our family is not a last bear of weed; only one that can be found, in this extremity of affliction, a refuge for the stricken heart? This one has long been near us, rather than a friend; he has entered within the veil, and is with the Saviour; he is the friend to admit the Saviour to our sanctuary, and he alone may then break down and by its power, the material force; it but the spirit will have passed on the wings of the dove, that it may fly away and be at rest."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Paris to his friend in this city, dated Paris, Dec. 29, 1836.

"Paris, Dec. 29.—The Paris papers of Sunday (18th) are filled with lamentations and complaints on the subject of the late unfortunate expedition against Constantine—regret for the loss of thousands of Frenchmen—conviction of the increased difficulty of extending, or of even maintaining, the African colony of France—pride deeply wounded by a reverse which ought not to have been possible, and the demonstration that disorganization and indisciplin pervade the French troops, seeking to fill the statesmen of the game on the ill-fated expedition against Constantine, with vexation, shame and indignation.

We have received several other letters from Africa, which confirm the particulars we published a few days ago respecting the disastrous expedition against Constantine. One of them contains a calculation of the losses of the army, 1,500 men perished in the campaign, three-fourths of whom died of cold and hunger. 2,000 able-bodied men returned to Bone, bringing with them a long convoy of between 3,000 and 3,500 sick and wounded. The hospitals are completely full, and fever rages in them with so much violence that very few, it was feared, will recover. It was reported that General Trezel had died of his wound.—*National.*

It appears no other expedition will be undertaken against Constantine before April. 20,000 or 25,000 men will be assembled in the meanwhile at Toulon, so as to be able to strike then a decisive blow.—*Ib.*

It is reported that Marshal Clausel's resignation of the government of Algiers will be accepted, and that the Court intends to confer it on the Duke of Mortemart.

The flood in the Seine at Paris had subsided a little, but was yet at an extraordinary height. To the lamentable loss of the human species in the vicinity of the river was still under water. Throughout the departments inundations continued to produce disasters. Driven from their usual haunts by the waters being "out" a "band" of 22 wild boars made, on the 5th inst., a descent on the village of Inglange (in the department of the Moselle,) but being attacked by the inhabitants fled towards the wood of Kœnigsmacher.

A report has got into the French papers that war offered, to take it to Somerset House.—Two men then knew of the loss, and it could not be wrongly appropriated by either without their joint privity. The cabmen had taken his turn, and was complained of by the cabmen whose turn he had taken, as he repassed the stand near the Post-office; and the former replied, "Oh, it was no great catch, for I only got a shilling for taking a gentleman to St. Paul's Coffee-house." It happened that one of the handbills fell into the hands of the disappointed cabman, who, putting things together, concluded that it related to his rival of the morning, and forthwith went to him with the news, and finally a bargain was struck, that the two cabmen and the horse-keeper should share the reward among them, and the parcel was delivered at St. Paul's Coffee-house, by the three men, about 8 o'clock in the morning, within thirteen hours of the time when the parcel was lost. It is right to mention that £10 was given to each of the three men who aided the speedy delivery of the parcel to its owners. In the course of the day, when the loss was made known, rumour magnified the disaster, as far as the result to the bank was concerned, and on Wednesday its credit became exceedingly shaken in quarters vitally important to its stability and efficiency. A consultation upon the affair immediately took place between the principal London agents and the chief manager in London, when an intimation was conveyed to them to the following effect:—That if they were pressed, the Bank of England was ready to advance them any sum to carry them over their temporary difficulties. The offer of the Bank of England was finally accepted, and the doubts and fears occasioned by the rumour soon subsided.

Forrest made his last appearance at the Theatre Royal, London, on the 19th instant, as Virginius. Sicius Dentatus was performed by Sheridan Knowles.

Different letters from Rome agree in saying that Don Miguel, who has frequently circulated the news of his escape, with the intention of baffling the pursuit of the police by fighting them with false rumors, disappeared towards the latter end of November. At Rome, it is not believed that he has proceeded to France to join Don Carlos; on the contrary, it is supposed there that he will accompany the expedition which is to attempt landing on the coast of Portugal.

We have no additional news from the Spanish coast of war.

ANOTHER SHIPWRECK.—Captain Barstow, of the *South America*, says that there was a report the day he sailed, that the ship *Mary and Harriet*, of New York, from New Orleans for Liverpool, was lost on Holyhead—ship would be lost—crew saved.

M'ADAM.—Mr. John Loudon M'Adam, the celebrated road-maker, died on the 26th ultimo, in his 81st year. The *Dumfries Courier* gives the following particulars of Mr. M'Adam, his family and fortune:—"Mr. M'Adam has left a widow, and two or more sons by his first marriage, upon one of whom was conferred the title of knighthood, which the father declined on account of his age and growing infirmities in manner and address no man could be more agreeable; in place of being a mere road maker, he was a man of science generally, conversed most intelligently on almost every subject, kept pace with the advancing knowledge of the age, and composed with the accuracy of a professed literateur. From Government he received, in two different instalments, ten thousand pounds as a very slender reward, indeed, considering the vast utility of the improvement he originated. He was not rich; but he has left behind him what is better than money—a name which is as familiar as a household word."

MR. POUCOT'S RIVE CARRIZONE.—This unique and ingenious invention of Mr. G. Poucot was pleased by many of the members of the British Association, lately, on Clifton and Durdham Downs, near Bristol, and called forth their unqualified approbation. The starting place was opposite the Observatory. The car, consisting of four persons, was drawn by two horses—the first of his two feet in length of standard, the draft of his two feet. The party passed through the turnpike with all the privileges of equality, toll free, and proceeding across Durdham Downs, pursued their journey near Westbury. The grand total place was about ten miles an hour. It was found that every angle or obliquity of surface could be given to the kites, which can be presented to the wind by the varied setting of a sail, or the man of a boat.

France.

Boulogne, Dec. 29.—The Paris papers of Sunday (18th) are filled with lamentations and complaints on the subject of the late unfortunate expedition against Constantine—regret for the loss of thousands of Frenchmen—conviction of the increased difficulty of extending, or of even maintaining, the African colony of France—pride deeply wounded by a reverse which ought not to have been possible, and the demonstration that disorganization and indisciplin pervade the French troops, seeking to fill the statesmen of the game on the ill-fated expedition against Constantine, with vexation, shame and indignation.

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political, that even a liberal Ministry might well pause before introducing any extensive modifications, which would necessarily affect important and varied interests. With as the case is different; we are called upon to frame a system, and not to alter or destroy that which already exists. The British Government has referred to the Provincial Legislatures the disposal of certain lands which have been set apart by Act of Parliament for the support of a Protestant Clergy, and it remains with those Legislatures to make such an appropriation as will best promote the interests of religion, of morals, and of social order.

Mr. DRAPER'S resolutions—and we say it with regret—will not bear the prescribed tests. One merit they certainly have; they extinguish the ambitious hopes of any one sect, to monopolize "State favour, honours, or emoluments;" but we can go no further in our commendation.

If we examine the resolutions in their general bearing, they are open to many and serious objections. The refusal to recognize the exclusive claim of any one church, if it rests on any known principle, must, we should suppose, resolve itself into an admission, that all Christian sects are equally entitled to the favour and protection of Government. In this view, the resolutions are opposed to the principle on which they profess to be based. The odious distinction of "established by law," and "dissenters," exists as fully as if the State had provided but for one establishment. The selection cannot have been made in doctrinal points, for it embraces conflicting opinions on religion. It does not possess even the negative merit of being acceptable to the sects which are included within the pale; and as a measure of expediency, there are already significant symptoms that it will not be accepted as the olive branch of peace. We shall resume the subject in our next.

We are every day in expectation of having to perform the painful task of recording the occurrence in Montreal of some such accidents as that which is detailed below. The carelessness and foolish indifference of many of the cariole drivers, is a public nuisance. Pedestrians are no longer secure on the side paths, from the danger of being jammed up against the walls, or being spitted by a cariole shaft. Something efficient ought to be done to remedy this annoying evil, that continually threatens destruction to the limbs and lives of the citizens.

Daniel M'Dougal, a private to the Royals, unfortunately met with his death on Friday last, from being driven against by some person, at present unknown, who was urging his horse at speed along St. John street. The shaft struck the deceased on the side and he was thrown on the snow. He was taken to the hospital, where he died after great suffering on the following day. A Coroner's inquest sat upon the body, yesterday, and returned the following verdict:—"That Daniel M'Dougal, late private in His Majesty's 1st Regiment of Foot (The Royals) on the 21st day of January instant, at the Parish of Quebec, in the County and District of Quebec, came to his death by injury he received on the public street, from a cariole and horse furiously and unlawfully driven by some unknown person.

"And the Jurors take this opportunity of calling the attention of the authorities to this practice, which has become so frequent in our streets."—*Quebec Mercury.*

There was an unusually brilliant display of the *aurora borealis* over this city on Wednesday night. About six o'clock a meteoric arch, of a blood-red colour, and of considerable breadth, began to form in a north-westerly direction, and gradually to stretch over the celestial hemisphere, to the south-east, from horizon to horizon. Its edges were fringed with a delicately pale light, which undulated, as if agitated by the wind; but in the body of the arch the crimson so much predominated that this colour was strongly reflected by the snow on the ground. It was not, certainly, so beautiful and rich in tints as the rainbow, but from the predominance of the deep crimson colour, it was more sublime, and to those who are inclined to look upon natural phenomena with superstitious dread, more awful. The arch-form soon after melted away into other and more irregular shapes, and between ten and eleven o'clock, immediately before the phenomenon disappeared, the crimson and white coloured meteors seemed to shoot in innumerable radii from a common centre in the zenith. The scene was altogether brilliant, and grand beyond description, and such as is very seldom seen even here, where the aurora borealis not seldom pays its fitful visits.

In the project of a law for the regulation of the State of affairs in England; whereas, in point of fact, there is no analogy between the two cases. In England, the Church is secured in its revenues and possessions by law, and is bound up intimately interwoven with the institutions of the country, both civil and

wisdom. Interest, the all-powerful stimulant in ordinary affairs, to activity, will make the two members of the Board selected by the Insurance Companies, the most active and efficient.

There is a Bill before the United States House of Representatives providing for a coinage of gold pieces, of the value of nine two and three dollars.

General SANTA ANNA has reached Washington.

Scene—Floor of Grocer.

Pythias, coming out of Carter & M'Donald's shop, where he had been to purchase oil-vitaille, meets Damon, who has just left the Catholic Parochial Church, where, doubtless, he had gone to see how the people of the present day worship the Great First Cause.

PYTHIAS (rushing to his embrace, thus exclaims).—Damon, my Damon—I know, from sympathy, that thou wert near: and yet I wondered, that he, whom, when last I gazed upon him, was seated on a jutting fragment of high Olympus, at that cutting season of the year when icicles and frost encumber left pinnacle, even in our favored land; I wondered, how it could so chance, that in this distant section of the globe, not distant of, Damon, dearest, in the palmy days of Greece, I again should meet my friend, my well-beloved, my more than friend, my Damon! How is it with thee, Damon? how has it been?

DAMON.—My Pythias! I have been well, most hearty, and truly do I thank thee for thy kind regard and truest, tenderest, love! Men we are, my Pythias, yet, such a love as ours, our ancient, established, sacred, modern history, can shrink even in comparison—I say, love, though men we be!—for let not that sacred sympathy which unites us have any other name—though I sometimes wish thou wert a woman, truth be told. I have been well and hearty; yet, on occasions, I have had sharp twinches in my toes, caused, so say the Esculapii of these degenerate days, by drinking pure Falernian or the wines of Crete: then knowest, Pythias, we have emptied many a jar of the Italian wine, as well as that which grows in richness from our classic soil. But news, my Pythias—two of our countrymen, whom think'st thou? Oh, thou'lt never guess, so let me tell thee quickly. Orestes and Pylades both are here, under the care of one, from forth an isle of which, in Greece, we never heard—a barren isle, nor is the man less barren. (I wonder much how to such guidance they thus could have resigned themselves)—but they are here; I met them but a few hours passed—poor fellows, they do not look *in case!* Hard fare, my Pythias, the fare of the mere chaser site! Ourselves, so great, with water from the spring, in what their hard taskmaster gives them: he gives it finely it is true; but, oh! my Pythias, only think, great of ostmeat, and water from the spring, in this rough, rigid climate!

PYTH.—Cruel, my Damon—cruel! cruel!! cruel!!!
Is that same water and that venis-gruel.
But trust! 'tis caused cold a standing here,
Let's on to Bacco's one, who cast a gondolier,
Now sells wines, rum, gin, &c., things to cheer
The rain Epistles, this inhabit here.

DAMON.—A post still, my Pythias! but quick—to thy hotel, (so say these moderns!) Of our great friends Pythias and Orestes, more at another time; yet, for a laugh, my Pythias, ere we move: what think'st thou? the Celtic bear, compelleth these proux chevaliers, to spout in public an hour each day of this and and frosty time, and such stale nonsense too!!! Hah, hah, hah, hah!

Exit both, holding their sides, and amusing the Jean Baptistes with—hah! hah! hah!

The number of *cabots* about the city having attracted the attention of the Grand Jury of the last Quarter Sessions, and being made the subject of a special presentment, about forty prosecutions were instituted before the Magistrates in their weekly Sessions, on Saturday last, when fines were imposed in the great majority of cases. Other cases will be taken out next week, which will tend, we hope, to make some of our citizens more careful, in preserving the uniformity of the roads in front of their premises.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Notwithstanding former warning, given in the public journals, several pieces of bank bills recently taken in by counterfeit American half dollars, many of which are manufactured in this neighbourhood.—*Ib.*

A complete set of bear-skins were yesterday taken from a notorious offender, James Dugher, and now remain at the Police Office, to be claimed.—*Ib.*

United States.

BANKS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The following are some of the provisions of the Bank Bill passed by the New Hampshire Legislature last week. First, that Banks shall not after the 1st of July next issue any bill of less denomination than $5, and that it shall be unlawful for any person to offer or receive Bank notes of a less denomination than $2 after the 1st of January, 1839.—Second, it provides that no bank shall issue any note of a less denomination than $3 after July 1st, 1838, and that they shall not circulate after January 1, 1839. Third, it provides that no bank shall put in circulation any bill between the denomination of $3 and $5, $5 and $10, or between $10 and $20.

NEW ENGLAND.—The Cleveland (Ohio) *Gazette* says that the constitution in that quarter have only come forward to relieve the pressure on the money market, by an issue of $5 bills on the part of the Bank of Columbia. The authorities, however, had taken care of them; Master Peter Williams, late custody, an suspicion of having extended his accommodations full as far as the public interests required. They performed the painful duty of putting him in jail, notwithstanding he had about $200 unexpended funds.

Manufactures.

Manufactures in Connecticut. Some years we have a great amount for cots, growing out of the popularity which their Pythias entertained for one of the Spartans. At Adams there is a cot manufactory, which, we understand, is engaged in the business of making cots for the Bank of Pythias, and preparing to supply the demand for the next year. Cots, also, are made in Pythias, Ct., and

ever has a cat, whether it be of Christian or Mohammedan education, which has grown old, or steals cream, or has any bad habits, needs it to the convent, where it is gratified for with all imaginable profusion. Persons dying often bequeath their cats to this institution.

PARISIAN RATS.—One of the principal reasons for the long delay in removing the depot of the fifth of Paris from Montfaucon, is the dispersion it would cause of the myriads of rats which have hitherto found their subsistence there, and which no doubt would assail the Faubourg du Temple, and probably cause the destruction of many houses. Various means of getting rid of this plague, previous to the proposed removal, have been tried in vain. Every poison has failed; and besides, this is attended with numerous danger. The most successful expedient has been frequently hunting them with dogs. To facilitate the slaughter, when more numerous, all their burrows or outlets are stopped at midnight, and then, in the morning, the chase has been made by torch-light. On some of these occasions, as many as 45,000 of these animals have been killed of a morning. Their skins, when properly stripped off, without holes or other injury, are sold at one sous a piece, to make gloves. During the last year these *fourrures* have been very much attended; and two gentlemen well known in the fashionable world have been eager to join the sport with their dogs; and a third, who prefers finding his game chase at home, has, it is said, had numbers of them tagged, and brought to afford him amusement within his own territories, to the great annoyance of his neighbours.

THE ORDER OF SCHAFFHAUSE.—Mr. John Bollinger died in Devizes last week, and left a letter for a neighbour, which was not to be opened till after the death of the writer. It contained directions, which being followed, several pairs of ancient Schaffhausen spectacles were discovered, and in the lining of one of those venerable garments, was found a piece of white silk, whereon were written further directions. These were obeyed; chair bottoms were cut out, and the asthole in the brewhouse searched, and not in vain; for 130 sovereigns were found, which the eccentric had bequeathed to the Bible and Missionary Society.

"WHAT IS HERESY?" ANSWERED.—The committee of the Allschwyz, Basle-Champagne, Switzerland, demanded lately of the Council of public instruction the dismissal of a schoolmaster in consequence of his heresy. Imagine in what it consisted. The poor fellow seemed that the devil did not stir up the souls of the departed with a pitchfork!

QUALIFICATION FOR A TOWN COUNCILLOR.—A Scotch candidate for municipal honors says:—"My conduct as the member of the Board for a number of years, I trust will be a *sufficient guarantee* for the performance of my duty as councillor.

ANALYSIS.—A friend one day said to the celebrated physician and anatomist, Fatt—"With your anatomical knowledge, you ought to cure all complaints." "That is true," answered the doctor, "but unfortunately we are like porters, well acquainted with the streets, but totally ignorant of what passes within the houses."

Commercial.

The New York papers are to Friday last; the *South America* had arrived from Liverpool, having sailed on 21st Dec. As neither our files or letters by her have come forward, we are unable to give any further details of Commercial intelligence than we did yesterday.

At New York, very few sales of Flour were making—holders firm at $12 @ $12.25 for Western. Wheat was the same. Pearl Ashes looking up, and none to be bought under $7.25, and few at that. Flaxseed was down another half dollar, and offered in vain at $13.50 @ tierce for clean.

Flour was selling for $10 a barrel at New Orleans on the 9th inst.

The New York Daily Express of Friday says:

"There was a falling off of Stocks to-day, as might naturally be expected. The advance on famous of five to ten per cent in two days, and a rise on all other descriptions, was not expected to be maintained to the fullest extent. There is, however, a decided change for the better in all money matters. The flood of the choicest paper that could be made, which appeared in Wall-street two months ago at two per cent a month, has entirely disappeared, and is not to be had at all; or if to be had, is in small amounts, and at 1 to 1½ per cent a month discount. There is, however, plenty of good paper, and beyond question good, to be had at 1½ per cent a month.

"The last advices from England are more favorable than they have been for a year past. The excitement and pressure in the money market appears to have passed away suddenly. The run on the local banks in Ireland, and different parts of England, had wholly ceased; Exchequer Bills had advanced 10 per cent; all Stocks were higher; the capitalists in London discounted freely; confidence was restored; and the manufacturing interests, which had not been check-ed during the pressure, continued to be in a most flourishing condition. Private letters from Liverpool mentioning further express the belief that the coming season will be one of unexampled prosperity.

"The mild weather appears to give confidence of an early Spring, and many of our merchants are busily engaged in preparing for the opening trade. The large number of steamers that were built last year will, no doubt, furnish a thinned, if not a surplus; and it would not be surprising if the rents of stores should fall. It is admitted on all hands that there was not a well-founded complaint, except put up last year, and at least a thousand are now required to supply the wants of the inhabitants."

From the Liverpool Courier, December 21.

TRADE.—At Rochdale flannel market, last week, there was a great quantity of flannel offered, but not many buyers. Middle quality cloth that sold for very high prices some months ago, sold at very low prices last week. The wool market continues very dull, and scarcely any thing was done.

At a meeting of the Welsh iron masters, held at Newport on the 24 instant, it was determined to blow out twenty-one furnaces in South Wales, and otherwise to reduce the make one-fifth, from the 15th instant, to the 31st March, 1837. The Scotch iron masters came to a similar resolution at their meeting on Wednesday week; so that including the twenty-nine furnaces already out of blast, in Staffordshire and Shropshire, there will be no fewer than sixty furnaces extinguished, for three months certain, in the various parts of the kingdom, and a consequent reduction in the quantity of iron produced of about 4500 tons per week.

The market has this week been more flat in most of its transactions than for some time past. The quantity of business done has been greater, and the terms, besides being more satisfactory for the present, augur well for the future. Cotton have exceeded their prices of last week, and a fair demand has given confidence to the trade. Calicoes have been somewhat better of sale, and a slight advance on them has taken place. Fustians have experienced a similar improvement; the home, as well as the shipping sales, have caused an improvement in that branch. Checks, ginghams, and coloured goods, generally, have maintained sale, which, throughout the winter, has been the most active of any branch of manufacture. Silks are moving a little for the spring orders, and give indications of wonted activity. On the whole, wherever our inquiries are directed, the answer is fraught with present satisfaction, and the hope of a better future. We mentioned last week that a heavy failure had occurred in the commercial world. We are sorry to add, that yesterday it was publickly advertised that one of the partners in the concern, (a flat in bankruptcy having been issued,) was supposed to have absconded, carrying with him cash and bills amounting to between £3,000 and £4,000.—*Manchester Chronicle.*

CIRCULATION AND DISTRESS ON MONEY IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The general circulation of Great Britain, is stated to be nearly as follows:

£20,000,000 of Sovereigns
£10,000,000 of Silver
£19,000,000 of Bank of England Notes.
£11,000,000 Joint Stock and private Bank Notes.

The smallest bank note is £5, and silver is not a tender beyond forty shillings.

CINCINNATI, MARKET, JAN. 16.

FLOUR.—The price of this article is abating, in consequence of the unusual quantity of flour on the ice in the river. Rates to-day, $7.75 from the wagons—$8.25 from stores. The supplies are fully equal to the demand.

PORK.—In bulk 8½ cents $ lb. Mess $20, Prime $18.—large stock on hand.

LARD.—But few sales of this article; 11 cts. asked, 10½ offered. The navigation being entirely obstructed, prevents the rate being settled.

GRAIN.—Is brisk in every description of kind. Wheat $150—Corn 31 cents—Oats 28 cents—White Beans $1.25 ⅌ bushel.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1837.

We have said enough in our last to show that Mr. DRAPER'S Resolutions carry with them but the semblance of liberality; they reject, it is true, the exclusive claims of one religious sect, but, with a strange inconsistency and disregard of principle, they convey exclusive rights and privileges to others; and that too, not only without the solicitation, but contrary to the desire of some of those sects, which are thus forced into an unnatural connection with the State against their will. Can Mr. DRAPER and his adjuncts flatter themselves into the belief, that an adjustment of this nature, so glaringly unjust to some and spurned at even by those who are invited to partake of the State manna, will be received as final, and silence the demands of the great body of the people for a measure suited to their wants?

If we examine the Resolutions as a compromise between conflicting opinions founded on mutual concessions, as a measure of expediency to set at rest the animosities which distract the country—and that no doubt is the light in which Mr. DRAPER wishes them to be regarded—the scheme is altogether so absurd as to be unworthy of serious notice.

The people of Upper Canada require that the Clergy Reserves shall be appropriated to the establishment of common schools, to place education within the reach of all; Mr. DRAPER, gently oscillating between ultra-Toryism and popular rights, gives them—what?—a State-paid Clergy! It is useless to remind this munificent benefactor, who desires to force upon the people that which is repugnant both to their habits and feelings that true religion does not require the adventitious support of a State-pensioned clergy; that the dissenters in England and the Catholics in Ireland have grown and multiplied, not only without State favour, but despite the exactions and influence of a well paid establishment; and that the people of Upper Canada are satisfied and content with the piety and zeal of those who now minister to their spiritual wants. All these things must be changed, in order to make way for Mr. DRAPER'S scheme too—it is almost too ridiculous to utter—to parody the country! The present humble and sincere ministers of the word, who have taken up the cross without the prospect or the hope of worldly gain, must be displaced by another race, selected by State dignitaries; and this, according to Mr. DRAPER, for the purpose of advancing the great cause of religion!

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