The Morning Courier.

FOR THE COUNTRY.

Optimus est Reipublica status, ubi nihil deest nisi licentia perendi.—SENECA.

VOL. II. MONTREAL, THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1836. No. 63.

Morning Courier.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, DEC. 13, 1836.

The Morning Courier is published daily throughout the year, Sundays, Christmas and New Year's days, excepted, for the small sum of six dollars delivered in town, or eight dollars if sent by mail—a small fraction over one penny per number in town, and not three half pence per number in the country, payable in advance.

Yesterday afternoon the Annual General Meeting of the Constitutional Association was held at Tattersall's. There was a small attendance of members, much smaller indeed than the singular position of public affairs would have led one to anticipate. The Hon. Mr. McGILL was called to the Chair. As a full report of the proceedings will be published to-morrow, we shall not attempt at present to give any sketch of the introductory remarks of the Hon. Chairman, nor of the observations that afterwards fell from several gentlemen. An amendment, moved by A. FERRIE, Esq., to the motion for the adoption of the Executive Committees Report for the last year, was lost by a considerable majority.

The General Committee for next year was then appointed, and the meeting broke up with three cheers for the Constitution.

The *Quebec Mercury*, of Saturday, contains the prospectus of a Marine Insurance Company, which it is proposed to establish in this province, with a capital of £150,000, in shares of £100 each. Of the stock, £75,000 will be reserved for Montreal.

The prospectus says:—

"It has often been deemed matter of surprise that in a shipping port like Quebec, no Marine Insurance Company has been established, though most of the lower ports, having a trade far more limited, underwriting has been very profitable.

"Recent experience has shown the mercantile body here, that though in spring and summer our premiums are eagerly sought by the foreign office, in the fall, risks will not be taken at any rate.

"Application will be made to the Legislature for a Charter, and the Company will commence operations on the 1st May, on an instalment of 10 or 20 per cent., as may be arranged."

The *Mercury*, alluding to the projected company, adds:—

"It appears to us an opinion, in which we are joined by those best acquainted with the shipping and commercial concerns of the Province, that such an institution is not only greatly wanted, but would, if conducted with only moderate attention and ability, produce a handsome return to those who might engage in it."

So a-head, say we.

The *Quebec Gazette* mentions, as a novelty of trade, that two hundred barrels of flour have lately been sold in that city, to go to the state of Maine, by the Kennebec Road.

A late number of the *Niagara Reporter* contains an article, shewing that the dissemination of knowledge, and the moral condition of the people, as affected by the diffusion of useful instruction and information, should be more attentively watched and fostered by all governments, pretending in the slightest degree to liberality.

The Editor, in recounting the hindrances to the spread of knowledge in this Province, especially through the medium of newspapers, remarks:—

"But the evil *par excellence*, the evil from which most of the wrongs of which we have to complain take their rise, the evil which checks the spread of knowledge, frustrates the exertions of talent, and disgraces the Canadas, is the tardiness, (and we believe unmentioned by British precedent) practice of the Post Office."

Parliamentary news travels very slowly to Upper Canada. Yesterday's mail brought nothing from the seat of Government. The last intelligence we receive from this quarter will probably be of some interest, concerning the nature of the questions that are to be mooted in the Assembly about the beginning of this month.

Mr. WOODBURY, the Secretary of the United States' Treasury, states—"that the amount of money in the Treasury subject to draft, as shown by the running account of the Treasurer, was, on the 1st instant, $42,899,167 49, and the amount standing to the credit of the disbursing officers, as shown by the latest returns received, was $4,177,219 38. Of the amount of money in the Treasury subject to draft, the sum of $430,822 64 belongs to special deposits, and is not applicable to the public service."

The Message of the President of the United States will probably be brought to town by the next American mail. It was expected at New York by 5 or 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning last, and we have Tuesday evening's papers before us, that were received yesterday.

The mechanics of New York intend holding a great meeting either in the Park or in some of the large halls of that city, for the purpose of expressing their opinions upon the course pursued by some of the Banks during the severe pressure upon the money market.

Notice is given of an application to the Legislature of the State of New York at its next session, to incorporate a company to construct a steamboat canal from Oswego to Utica, the natural facilities for which are very great, and the work is of vast importance.

Dr. BARBER will enter tonight into a fuller discussion of the propriety of the dead languages being generally taught, than he had an opportunity of doing on Saturday night, and also in order that he may correct some misconceptions that are entertained respecting his statements on this subject.

We hope to be able to give a synopsis of his views on this topic in our next.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER.

SIR,—Having noticed in last Saturday's *Gazette*, a proposition from the Montreal Chess Club, I beg leave to suggest the following resolution. As will be evident, the White has a forcing game of it throughout.

MOVES.

White King	@	White Queen's Bishops 2d square	
Red "	@	" " Rooks "	
White Knight	@	" King's Bishops 3d square	
Red King	@	" Queen's Rooks square	
White Knight	@	" " 4th square	
Red King	@	" " Rooks 2d square	
White Knight	@	" King's 2d square	
Red King	@	" Queen's Rooks square	
White Knight	@	" " Bishops "	
Red Pawn	@	" " Rooks 2d "	
White Knight	@	" " Knights 3d "	and

giving Check Mate.

I am, &c.

AN AMATEUR BUT NOT A MEMBER.

Dec. 13, 1836.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER.

SIR,—Observing a paragraph in yesterday's *Courier* signed "A CITIZEN," requesting to know why the Gentlemen Amateurs do not favour the public by performing a few Plays at this dull season, permit me to inform you, that as soon as some of the leading members can possibly be spared from their more important avocations, they will have the pleasure of waiting upon the public by performing, or (in consequence of there being so very few *acting* members) assisting in the performance of one or two plays at present in contemplation. I am, &c.,

A MEMBER MONTREAL GENT. AMATEURS.

Dec. 13.

To the Editor of the Morning Courier.

SIR,—In your paper of this morning I perceive a communication signed "A CITIZEN," inquiring: "could not the Gentlemen Amateurs favour the public by performing a few Plays during the winter, and not allow the time to pass away in so dull a manner as it is doing at present?" In reply to his question, I may state that, some weeks have elapsed since the subject of a Play was mooted by the Canadian Amateurs, (to be aided by the Gentlemen Amateurs,) for the benefit of a professor in the city, (who had been reduced to great distress by a calamitous fire,) of which, however, nothing more has been heard. In daily anticipation of some arrangement being made for the above benefit, the Gentlemen Amateurs have, of course, done nothing on their own behalf as yet. In the meantime I beg to suggest to "A CITIZEN" the idea of opening one or more Subscription Lists, for Theatrical performances, (by the Gentlemen Amateurs) in favour of some of the Benevolent Institutions of the city, and should sufficient encouragement be given, so that the Amateurs would, at least, incur no expense, I am certain they will be at their posts. I am, Sir, your's, &c.

ONE OF THE "GENTLEMEN AMATEURS."

December 12.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER.

SIR,—The letter of "A CITIZEN," in this morning's paper, respecting a series of Plays during the dull time of winter, naturally suggests another question,—why have we no Public Assemblies? After the destruction of the late British American Hotel, the obvious reason was, the want of a ball room. No such excuse exists now, however, and as they are conducive to a community of feeling and good fellowship, I hope soon to see something done on the subject.

ANOTHER CITIZEN.

Montreal, Dec. 12, 1836

Lamentable Catastrophe at Guernsey.

From the Guernsey Star.

We have this day to record one of the most melancholy instances of loss of life, which, whenever they happen, fail not to excite the deepest sympathy and regret in the public mind. On Sunday week, Mr. G. J. Pelly White, M. A., of the University of London, a gentleman apparently about twenty-five years of age, accompanied by his youthful spouse, of about the same age, and Mrs. White, his mother, a lady apparently not more than fifty, arrived from London on an excursion to these Islands, and put up at Toser's Hotel. Wishing to visit the Islands of Herm and Sark, they on the opening Tuesday hired Thomas Mitchell and Charles Smith, two boatmen, to take them over in a boat of theirs, named the *Lark*, which was licensed to carry eight passengers, to and from the roadstead to the harbour. The boat was rather gig-built, and not of a nature to stand any heavy sea. They reached Herm, and after remaining there some time left between two and three o'clock in the afternoon for Sark, and safely effected a landing at Havre Gosselin, a small cove south-east of Le Marchant's Island. They put up at Mr. Isbehurst's, and, after taking some refreshment, went out to explore the romantic beauties of Sark, and then retired to rest. On Wednesday morning, when they proceeded to return, the wind was blowing freshly from the S. W., and their worthy host, perceiving that their embarkation was a very frail one, and knowing that the Sark cutter was that morning to leave for Guernsey to be laid up for the winter, went down to the harbour, at Le Creux, and engaged the men of the cutter to wait half an hour, whilst he would go up and recommend Mr. White and the ladies to take their passage by her. He met Mr. White at the brow of the hill—told him the weather was too rough for the boat, and they had better avail themselves of the cutter. Mr. White, however, declined doing so, observing that the boatman had just told him there was no danger. The cutter, therefore, left without them. At about ten o'clock they embarked in the *Lark*—the boat's lug sail was hoisted, and they stood through the narrow passage between Le Marchant's Island and Sark. In shooting through this passage, they were hailed by several Sarkmen who were, with their boats, waiting on Le Marchant's Island for a favourable opportunity to cross over to Havre Gosselin, and told by them that they would never reach Guernsey, and that it was folly to attempt it. The boatmen replied they would at any rate reach Herm, and persisted in proceeding. They had not reached beyond half a mile to the northwest of Le Marchant's Island when a squall overtook them, just as they were among dangerous overfalls, and capsized their frail embarkation. The people from Le Marchant's Island, who had been watching their progress, instantly put out in a small boat, hoisted sail, and hastened to the spot. On nearing it, they saw one person holding fast as they thought by the boat, but before they reached it he had disappeared, and being themselves in imminent danger of being lost, they forthwith returned. The intelligence of this melancholy catastrophe, owing to the late gales, of not reach this Island before Tuesday, when it created a deep and painful sensation throughout the whole community.—a mother, son, and daughter-in-law, most affectionately attached to each other, having thus, whilst in quest of recreation, met with a watery grave, besides two boatmen well known here, one of whom leaves a young widow to deplore his loss. None of the bodies have as yet been found.

Disastrous Loss of the Doncaster.

The *Childe Harolde*, Captain Willis, arrived at a late hour this evening (Saturday) from Bombay, whence she sailed on the 8th of June, and from the Cape on the 8th of August. This ship brings intelligence of the wreck of the barque *Doncaster*, Captain Pritchard (which sailed from the Mauritius for London about the 20th of June,) on the reef of Agulhas, about seventy miles south-east of the Cape of Good Hope, supposed on the night of Sunday, the 17th of July, when, sad to relate, every soul on board perished. By a letter from Samuel Parlby, Esq., to the Hon. Colonel Bell, dated Kleine River Valley, July 30, 1836, it appears that the bodies of nineteen women and children, and thirty-two men and boys, were washed on shore, and had been buried. The scene of the calamity is about half a mile to the east of the point on the coast on which the *Jessie*, Captain Winter, was lost in 1829. Not a vestige of the hull of the *Doncaster* remains. A Hottentot, of the name of Hans Aventure, who was fishing on the coast, was the first person, it appears, who discovered some of the dead bodies that were washed ashore from the wreck, and from him it was ascertained that the ship had been ten or twelve days standing on and off the shore before the disaster happened, which must have been on the night of the 17th instant. The vessel was sometimes so near the shore that the voices of the crew could be clearly heard, but this the residents of that part of the coast say is a common occurrence when ships in passing Cape L'Aughas are caught by westerly winds. The following names were observed on the covers of books and pieces of boxes, which have been picked up:—Hon. Lady Colville, Russell Farm, Hertfordshire, favoured by Mrs. U**e (name obliterated,) on the lid of a box; Mary Jane Saunders, on a musicbook; Miss M. J. E. Saunders, ditto; George Woolly, jun. ditto; Captain Walker, 99th Regiment, in a book; W. Macready, Esq., Elston, Hertfordshire, favoured by (name obliterated,) lid of a box; Robert Saunders, Esq., South End, in a book; Robert Saunders, Esq., Eltham, Kent, present from the Mauritius, lid of a box; A. Edwards, 1832, do.; W. Williams, surgeon, on a bottle; P. Dollar, in a book; Quarter-Master-Sergeant O'Learney, 99th Regiment, on the lid of a chest; W. Hughes, 99th Regiment, ditto; A. Hooks, Royal Irish Fusileers, No. 155; L. Michael Feerney, sergeant, 29th Regiment; soldiers' caps and buttons of the 87th, 29th, 99th, and Royal Sappers and Miners, *&c.—From the South African Commercial Advertiser, 6th August.*

FROM TEXAS.—Two commissioners had arrived from Mexico, to negotiate for a peace and an arrangement of difficulties. They had been allowed an interview with Santa Anna, but the propositions they were authorised to make had not transpired. The blockade of Matamoras has been raised by President Houston. The Texas Telegraph was again suggesting and advocating, by authority as supposed, the appointment of Gen. James Hamilton, of South Carolina, to the chief command of the Texan armies. Among other resolutions presented to the congress, by the committee on foreign relations, was one authorizing the president, in case Texas shall not be admitted into the Union before the 4th of March, to send commissioners to the various courts of Europe, to treat for a recognition of independence.

Lower Canada.

Office of the Secretary of the Province, Quebec, Dec. 7, 1836.

His Excellency the Governor-in-Chief has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—

Joseph Amable Berthelot, Esq., to be Barrister, Advocate, Attorney, Solicitor and Proctor, in all His Majesty's Courts of Justice, within this Province.

Gaspard A. Massue, Esq., to be Commissioner for the Summary Trial of Small Causes, in the Parish of Saint Aimé, in the County of Richelieu, under 6th. Wm. IV. cap. 17.

Etienne Rousseau, Jean B. Tremblay, and Joseph Bezeau, Esquires, to be Commissioners for ditto, ditto, in the Parish of St. Pierre and St. Paul, in the County of Bagotenay.

Thomas Jacques Taschereau, Esq., to be Collector of His Majesty's Customs, at the Port of Bonaventure, in the District of Quebec, in the room and stead of Antoine Charles Taschereau, Esq. resigned.

United States.

SOMETHING NEW.—*Unpublished Drama in the Buckeye State.*—A writer in the Miami of the Lake, published at Perrysburg, Ohio, offers for sale on as "liberal terms" probably as the town lots of those numerously coined cities of the brain in the backwoods, a superb manuscript Tragedy, entitled "Mortimer the Nonsuch, or the Ambitious Skipper."

"It extends to the length of two-thirds of an act; the author is the great "Unknown and Unsought-for." This Tragedy is indebted for its name to one of the greatest, sublimest and most incomprehensible geniuses of the nineteenth century. Its diction is Hexameter, verse, and the scene is laid at Toledo, an ancient city of Spain. The hero is the only character in the work.

The hero, after being bamboozled and rowed up Salt River, holds forth, relative to his treatment, thus:—

'Ambition! Yes—on that heavenly shrine
I'll plant the standard of my fame,
And from her towering battlements,
I'll blazon to the world a name;
A name that Forrest shall revere,
And know I am a clipper—
Yes! there is a terror in that name
GEORGE MORTIMERUS SKIPPER.

Address the Great Unknown and Unsought for, No. 9, Catfish-street, corner of Sturgeon-square.—LP Terms easy.

A new lip has been ingeniously formed and placed on a boy in Scotland, by a Mr. Liston. He cut a portion of skin from the boy's neck, and bringing it up, stitched it neatly to the adjacent skin, so as to form a substitute for the lip he had lost—the operation is called the *Talisectian operation.*

A SAD PEDICAMENT.—The editor of the "*Herald*," published at St. Josephus, town in Michigan, three months old, is, according to his own account, in an awful predicament. His only journeyman has 13 little impressions to take care of, and has been for weeks hunting for a roof to shelter them. His devil is sick, and he has to do all the work himself. He begs hard for help, but candidly says he cannot offer many inducements.

A SIMILE.—A preacher, while descanting on the impossibility of the sinner retracing his steps after he had gone a certain length, used the following striking illustration of his position:—"My brethren, it is a very easy task to row a skiff over Niagara falls, but a tremendous job to row it back again!"—*American Paper.*

Miscellaneous.

At a public dinner in Dublin, Mr. Joseph Denis Mullen made the following important announcement:—He said that the Irish government had just issued a commission to inquire into the best line for a great central railroad. The chief of the commission is Mr. Drummond, the the Under Secretary, and Colonel Burgoyne, of the Board of Works, is one of his colleagues.—As Mr. Joseph Denis Mullen observed, this commission will effect great good. In the first place, I must state, that there is the greatest anxiety in every part of this country for the introduction of railroads. At present the great matter in dispute is to what western part of the Grand Central Railroad (on the expediency of which all are agreed) should run. Some have selected Valentia—others Galway, and others Blacksod Bay, in the county of Mayo. Considerable trouble has already been taken by different parties to set forth the advantages of their respective lines; and as far as I can ascertain public opinion, I think it is in favour of Galway being the terminus. The commission just issued will, by its report, give a safe direction to speculation, and it will give an authority and sanction to the enterprise. In some of the great works which have been undertaken and completed in Ireland, there has been much time lost. For example, there are canals running for miles exactly parallel with each other, and by the spirit of rivalry, both are materially injured. This country has not an accumulated capital to waste on rival works, and by preventing such occurrences with regard to railroads, the commission will render incalculable service.—Ireland is yet, as it were, in a state of nature, and upon the success or failure of the first great central railroad much of subsequent enterprise will depend. The commissioners will, no doubt, direct their best attention to the prevention of jobbing, and I do not know any greater proof which could be given of a disposition to benefit Ireland, than that which the issuing of the commission in question affords.

EXTENSIVE ROBBERY.—Between the hours of eight and ten o'clock on Thursday night a very extensive robbery was committed in the dwelling-house of the Honourable George Thompson, at Croydon. It appears that about the latter hour a gentleman, residing in the establishment of Mr. Thompson, retired to his apartment, and was surprised to find a cupboard wrenched open, wherein had been deposited eighty pounds of Bank of England notes and several sovereigns; the whole of which had been carried off. The circumstance was instantly made known to the family, when it was ascertained that a small box, deposited in a drawer in Mr. Thompson's bedroom, had also been forced open, from which were taken two Exchequer Bills for £140 each. From the fact that only those places were broken open which contained any thing of value, it appeared evident that the robbery must have been committed by some person well acquainted with the premises. All the domestics were questioned, and their beds searched; but nothing transpired that could in the slightest degree excite suspicion against any one.

THE PASSION FOR JEWELS.—How strange appears to us the passion for jewels inherent in women in all countries and times. The extent to which it was indulged in Rome is proved by Julius Cæsar having passed a law forbidding married women to wear them. One would suppose that a similar prohibition existed in England, inferring from that the impatience the generality of our young ladies evince to be married, and the pleasure they take when this perilous desideratum has been attained in displaying a profusion of jewels on their persons. Nor are our matrons less addicted to this expensive passion, for were the Athenian ordination, by which an unfaithful wife was prevented from wearing jewels, carried into effect in our days, it would, I believe, be the ruin of Jewellers; but might be the saving of many a man's purse, if not his honour. And yet, who knows how far such a punishment might deter women from a breach of virtue; vanity, their besetting sin, being thus instigated to preserve what hitherto it had assisted to overthrow; for there is much more of *vanity* than *passion* in nine-tenths of the *liaisons* that lead to a breach of conjugal fidelity.—*Confessions of an Elderly Gentleman.*

A TAR'S OPINION OF TITHES.—"Shiver my timbers, but it requires a deal of dead-knowledge to understand this here matter at all. 'Why, as I said of a day to Bill Jones, a fore-top man of ours, as was arguefying and spinning fathom-long yarns on the business:—'Why, Bill,' says I, 'how would you like to be stumping down the rhino, an' sarvin' out rations to the feller as does the prayer work of a French frigate, 'sposin' we were all friends, (as we wasn't them days,) an' they was great days, I know.' 'They an' their sarmint-man be d——d,' says Bill, looking as black as a nigger's child amongst snow. 'I'm blowed if I wouldn't sooner be keel-hauled first.' So then I up's and answers—'Avast, boy,' there now ye're carried fore an' aft be your want of logic: come, for jew-tackle's sake, clear away every thing that foals your brain-box; knock off the scuds of prejudice, and just 'spose old England to be one of Johnny Crapaud's clippers. Why should the Hirish, as won't listen to, or don't regard his palaver, have stoppages made in their pay to keep her chaplain in fogs, and belly-timbers?' So, Bill Jones only looked aloft; 'The wind's chopping round, Sam,' says he; 'Aye, aye,' says I, 'so I perceives, but you must try another tack to weather me.'"—*Sun Lonnet's Land-log.*

SENDING A PUBLIC SUMMONS THROUGH NORWAY.—There is a very simple and a very ancient way of assembling the people in this country for public business. A *budstick*, or message stick, of the size and shape of our constable's baton, is painted and stamped with the royal arms, and made hollow, with a head to screw on upon one end, and an iron spike on the other. The official notice to meet, the time, place, and object, are written on a piece of paper, which is rolled up, and placed in the hollow. This is delivered from the public office or court-house of the district to the nearest householder, who is bound by law to carry it within a certain time to his nearest neighbour, who must transmit it to his next, and so on. In case of two houses, equally distant, it must be previously determined by the foged at which he shall deliver it. If the owner is not at home, he is to stick it 'in the house-father's great chair, by the fireside' and if the door be locked, must fasten it to the outside. Each is bound to prove, if required, at what hour he received, delivered, or stuck it. He who, by his neglect, has prevented others from receiving the notice in time to attend the meeting, pays a fine for each person so absent. There are fixed stations at which the budstick rests for the night; and it cannot be carried after sunset, or before sunrise. The householder to whom it comes last, takes it back to the office. In a country so extensive, with its population scattered in valleys, divided by uninhabited Fields, and with few paths of communication, this primitive sort of gazette is the most expeditious mode of publication. In the Highlands of Scotland, the stick burnt at one end, and with blood on the other, was a similar device for assembling a clan in arms.—*Laing's Residence in Norway.*

HOW TO COOK A POTATOE.—To boil a potatoe seems simple enough, and yet we scarcely ever find it well done. At the tables of the great a good potatoe is never seen, because if not eaten the very moment it is boiled the potatoe is good for nothing, and also because the refinement of peeling helps to destroy the savour. Another mistake is, to serve the vegetable in a covered dish, whereby the steam condensed by the cover falls upon the potatoe and it becomes sodden and waxy. Do not buy washed potatoes from the shops or at Covent-Garden. Get them with the mould about them, and do not wash it off until just before you use them. If they are steeped in water long before they are boiled they become insipid and watery. Put them into plenty of cold water with some salt. When they are about half-boiled throw away the water, and pour fresh boiled water upon the potatoes from a tea-kettle, adding to it some salt. Let it boil up briskly.—When you have ascertained with a fork that the potatoes are very nearly done, throw in a cupful of cold water to check the boiling. The water will soon boil up again, and the potatoes will crack. Let the water then be drained off, and the potatoes be served up immediately in an open dish with their skins on. The water upon them will evaporate the instant they are in the dish. They must be eaten at that moment; in ten minutes their fine flavor would be gone.—*Magazine of Domestic Economy.*

DUPAVEL.—This fortunate person—fortunate in his release from a most perilous and painful imprisonment of nine days, at the bottom of a well, has, of course, become a nine days' wonder among the wonder-loving Parisians and Lyonnaise. He had quite recovered on the 16th of September, although still weak, and was busily employed in dictating a full account of his thoughts and feelings, during his incarceration. This was to be published in pamphlet form, and of course for his emolument. A benefit was given him at the Lyons theatre—the king sent him two hundred francs—and the ladies of Lyons were attending his house with presents of suitable wearables and furniture. Besides all this, subscriptions were made and collections taken up in his behalf, to which every body contributed liberally, so that Monsieur Dupavel is likely to become a rich man by his misfortunes. The king, moreover, sent 500 francs to be distributed among the workmen who laboured for Dupavel's deliverance. At Paris the affair was dramatized, of course. The well was faithfully represented, with Dufavel at the bottom of it, the good old curate of St. Just, who went down to administer to the prisoner the consolations of religion, was accurately introduced—and Dufavel himself was personated, in the last scene, covered with mud and sand as at the moment of his release, and borne away in the arms of his fellow-workmen, amid the shouts, tears, braves and rejoicing exclamations of the audience.

TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS.—One cannot but sometimes believe in the transmigration of souls. Every dog—from the grave, serious-looking old mastiff down to the noisy whiffet, tells us there is something in it. Did you ever watch a dog while he is dreaming? I often think he has his humanity thoughts about him then—that he is suffering from consciousness of some two legged crimes—dreadful ones, perhaps for which, wandering jew-like, he is punished under his present form, a tarrier upon earth.

French Custom House Officers at Fault.

The *Gazette* of the *Tribunaux* gives an account of a ludicrous mistake which was lately made by the Custom House Officers at Bologne, and which, it says, has created a good deal of amusement there. An English gentleman a short time since went to Bologne for the recovery of his health, but finding himself getting worse, he sent for a skilful English Doctor, in spite of whose efforts, however, the patient died. The parents of the deceased, wishing to have the remains sent to England, wrote to Dr. H. to take the necessary steps.

The Dr. accordingly had the body put into a leaden coffin, filled with spirits of wine, and undertook to go to the packet to see it safe himself. He went to the Custom House, declared the contents of the packet, and returned home, intending to accompany the body next day. The Custom House officers, while carrying the coffin to another room, heard the sound of the liquid, and one of them, who thought himself a cunning old fox, primed himself upon the pies of having discovered an extensive fraud upon the revenue, hemmed several times, and then, with knowing look, in good English, ejaculated, "French brandy!" This had a magical effect. The chief officer made a hole in the coffin, the liquid ran out, and he filled a large glass, which he immediately swallowed, and smacking his lips, said it was excessively good. The glass was filled again and again, and circulated joyously. The officers thought the idea of making brandy pass for a dead body was a very original and humourous one, laughed, and drew up a process verbal of the circumstance. The next morning the Dr. came to see about his packet. He was told it had been seized, and that they had tasted the contents of the coffin, and that the spirit was of the very best quality. The Doctor's hair stood on end. "Surely you have not drank any of it?" said he. "Yes, but we have though," resounded on every side, "and excellent stuff it is. You will pay dearly for your smuggling attempt." "I assure you," said the Dr., "that the coffin only contains the remains of an English gentleman who died here." A laugh succeeded this explanation, but the Dr. opened the coffin; at sight of the corpse swimming in the spirits of wine the officers drew back with dismay and horror, swearing that they would be more careful in their researches in future.

Commercial.

United States Markets.

THE MONEY MARKET.—Notwithstanding the continuance of the pressure, Saturday passed off without any commercial disaster. The payments of merchants on that day, are said to have been EIGHT MILLIONS: and not a note lay over. An opinion is gaining ground that the crisis is past, and that the money market will shortly be easier. We hope so. On Friday, in Philadelphia, the United States Bank discounted 90,000 dollars, and the Girard Bank 300,000. Things were becoming easier there.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

GEORGETOWN (D. C.) MARKET, DEC. 5.

FLOUR.—The arrivals since our last have been large, say 1500 brls., the greater part of which has been stored for better prices; we notice a sale today of 200 brls. of Shenandoah Flour, at $10,25; from wagons it is selling at $10,25 @ $10,37½; we therefore continue our quotation as before, $10,25 @ $10,50, to include common to prime brands.

GRAIN.—There is but little of any kind arriving—demand fair for all kinds at our quotations.

ALEXANDRIA MARKET, DEC. 3.

FLOUR.—We continue our quotation of the wagon price of Flour, at $9,75, which is the fair cash price. Some loads have brought a fraction more, a part of which was paid for in merchandise. We hear of no sales from stores since our last report.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Bark Emma, Holmes, hence for Newport, landed her pilot at Father Point on the 27th ultimo. Wind strong at West, and weather fine and clear; Bark Albion, Smith, hence for Dublin, Brig Symmetry, Ritchie, hence for London, and Bark Bachelor, hence for Cork, were in company—all well. This is satisfactory, as these vessels are about the last that left port this season.

HARDWARE.

THE Subscriber has received by the late arrivals, an extensive assortment of BIRMINGHAM & SHEFFIELD HARDWARE SHELF GOODS, &c., which will be Sold at a very small advance, for Cash.

A. DOYLE.

Nov. 18. 208 3m, cuthe

Public Record Office Reference C.O. 47/42

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