it acknowledged the attention Mr. STAYNER had paid to a former request. This tribute to a man who differed from them in politics was, it appears, too much for their forbearance.

We do not consider our views respecting the Resolutions of the Quebec Constitutional Association either so false or so flimsy, as to render it necessary for us to bolster them up against the remarks of the *Irish Advocate* of yesterday morning.

The *Canadian Eagle* Steamer arrived last night about nine o'clock, having left Quebec on the preceding evening at ten. We received the *Mercury*, *French Gazette*, and our Correspondent's letter of Thursday evening, from which we have given the ship news, &c.

Commercial.

A public sale of Teas is advertised for this day at the stores of Messrs P. M'Gill & Co. These Teas, we are informed, are part of the cargo lately landed ex *Britannia* at Halifax, the first vessel direct from Canton since the opening of the trade. The Teas to be sold today are Souchong and Congou, which qualities are largely consumed in England and the Lower Provinces. It will be remembered that when the *Britannia* arrived at Halifax a document was published signed by the East India Company's Inspector of Teas at Canton, certifying that her cargo was equal in quality to any exported by the Company. The subjoined extract on the subject of the consumption of Green and Black Teas is from a letter lately published in the *London Courier*.

"In the relative quantities of the two kinds consumed by different nations, accident, caprice, or fashion, appear to have a very large share. The Chinese themselves, and the oriental nations generally, hardly consume any thing but black tea. The English consume in the proportion of but one part of green to four of black. The Americans on the contrary, consume two parts of green to one of black. The English at Bombay and Madras hardly use anything but black tea. The English merchants and other residents, settled at Canton, follow the example of the Chinese, using black tea alone. In Holland, the proportion of black tea used is much greater than of green; and in Russia, nearly the whole consumption consists of black. In this country there are consumed about 7,000,000 lbs. of Bohea, of which the cost is a good deal less than one-half of that of the lowest quality o green."

REMARKS ON THE MONTREAL MARKETS, FOR THREE DAYS PRECEDING

FRIDAY EVENING, *Aug.* 21, 1835.

ASHES.—This article has been more lively than it was in the early part of the week. More than 200 brls. Pots have changed hands at 31s. 6d. ℔ cwt., and small bills have commanded 31s. In Pearls we have heard of but one transaction worth notice, say 108 brls., sold today, at 31s. 9d. ℔ cwt. Both sorts are in fair request, and the market may be noted as steady.

FLOUR.—Since the speculative purchases, made a few days since, the market has been quiet; about 600 brls. Canada Fine have been placed at 27s. 6d., cash, less 90 days interest, and 500 brls. at 27s. 9d.—90 days. It will be seen by our Import Lists that the market is well supplied by the arrivals from Upper Canada, about 2400 brls. having come down within the last two days; if sales were attempted to be forced, it is probable that the quotation of today could not be maintained.

WHEAT.—Of Upper Canada the quantity here is quite trifling, and none of the new crop has yet come down. For Lower Canada there has been some enquiry, and 5s. ℔ 60 lbs. is demanded, although one or two small parcels have been placed at 5s. ℔ minot. We have not heard of any contracts for Fall delivery of the new crop. The weather for some days past has been cold, rainy, and boisterous; and we regret to learn, that, in many places, the Wheat is lodged, and, unless we have a speedy return of favourable weather, will be much injured.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for Pork, which has for some weeks been almost entirely limited to what was wanted for consumption, has been more extensive, and at least 500 brls. have changed hands today,—say 300 brls. U. S. Prime, of last year's packing, re-inspected, at $13, and 200 brls. do, at $13½—90 days. Of Mess Pork the quantity now here is very inconsiderable. Lard is dull. Butter is in demand, and for about 60 kegs new, *of prime quality*, 7d. ℔ lb. has been paid, and the same price has been offered for 200 kegs of similar quality for future delivery. A lot of 60 kegs fair Upper Canada has brought 6¼d. ℔ lb.

WEST INDIA PRODUCE.—There has been some enquiry for Sugar, and the market is firm, with a tendency to improvement in price; but we have not heard of any sales. Muscovado, of *tolerable* quality, could not have been bought today under 45s., although a parcel of inferior was offered in vain at 43s. 6d The market exhibits a tendency to advance. In Rum, we have only heard of one sale worthy of notice, say 27 puns. good flavoured Grenada, proof 1 @ 5, at 3s. 2d. ℔ gallon, 90 days. At auction, a few puns. Jamaica were sold yesterday, proof 1 @ 2, at 4s. 3d. ℔ gallon.

TOBACCO.—The only lot of Upper Canada Leaf (10 hogsheads) which remained in first hands, has been placed at 5¼d. ℔ lb. cash. A parcel of 50 kegs United States Plug, has been sold at 9d. ℔ lb., and this sort being now in few hands, is held firmly at 10d. ℔ lb. About 50 hogsheads U. C. Leaf have been sent from hence to the United States, where it is admitted free of duty, and it is not improbable that if the price is maintained there, a large portion of the stock in this market will be sent thither.

FRUIT.—With the exception of Figs, which are a complete drug, very little dried fruit remains in first hands. Bunch Muscatel Raisins are worth 15s., Muscatels 12s. 6d., and Blooms 10s. ℔ box. The stocks in the hands of the dealers are also light, and the fall arrivals must find the market almost bare.

OILS.—The stock of Olive is not large, and in few hands; sales are making of good quality at 5s. 9d. @ 5s. 10d. ℔ gallon. Cod Oil is in steady request, and goes off in small quantities at 2s. 2d. @ 2s. 3d. ℔ gallon. At auction, 21 hogsheads pale Seal Oil have brought 2s. @ 2s. 2d. 63 barrels Whale, 1s. 10d. ℔ gallon, and 2 hogsheads Sperm, rather inferior, 5s. 11d. @ 6s. ℔ gallon. Thick Seal Oil (*gurry*) has been sold at 10d. ℔ gallon.

FISH.—Mackerel No. 3, good quality, has brought 14s. 6d. @ 15s. Small sales of Dry Table Cod at 20s., and merchantable at 15s. ℔ cwt. Herrings dull.

BRANDY AND HOLLANDS.—The market is quite overstocked with inferior Brandy. The *finest quality* of Cognac is not however plenty, and commands 6s. ℔ gallon. Fine Scheidam is worth 4s. 6d. @ 4s. 9d. Hamburgh Gin, proof 1 @ 5, brought yesterday at Auction 3s. 1d. ℔ gallon.

RICE.—At Auction, 100 bags have been sold at 21s. 3d. @ 22s. 6d. per cwt.

EXCHANGE.—Is without alteration, the sales of Merchants' Bills for the packet having been principally at 10⅝. The Montreal Bank draws on London, at 11 ℔ cent. premium.

LET'S TAKE THIS WORLD AS SOME WIDE SCENE.

From Moore's new Series of Melodies.

LET's take this world as some wide scene,
Through which, in frail but buoyant boat,
With skies now dark and now serene,
Together thou and I must float,
Beholding off, on either shore,
Bright spots where we should love to stay—
But Time plies swift his flying oar,
And on we speed, far, far away.

Should chilling winds and rains come on,
We'll raise our awning 'gainst the shower,
Sit closer till the storm is gone,
And smiling wait a sunnier hour.
And if that sunnier hour should shine,
We'll know its brightness cannot stay,
But, happy, while 'tis thine and mine,
Complain not when it fades away.

So reach we both, at last, that fall
Down which life's currents all must go;
The dark, the brilliant, destined all
To sink into the void below.
Nor ev'n that hour shall want its charms,
If, side by side, still fond we keep,
And calmly in each other's arms,
Together linked go down the steep.

THE POET'S GRAVE.

WHERE shall the bard repose
Death has befriended?
All earthly sorrows close,
His course is ended.

He finds within the grave
His easiest pillow;
O'er him the yew shall wave,
Or the sad willow

His hallow'd stone shall rear,
Unmark'd by grandeur,
Where stands the village spire,
Guiding the stranger.

Where springs first sweets arise—
Where summer lingers—
Where nature's choir outvies
Art's sweetest singers.

Wild flowers of fairest bloom
There shall find nurture;
Nature shall dress his tomb
With freshest verdure.

There shall the rustic stray,
Sorrowing o'er him;
There shall the traveller stay,
But to deplore him.

Swiftly the seasons fly,
Fresh scenes appearing;
Winter's keen breeze shall sigh,
His requiem bearing.

Once his harp loudly breath'd
Notes deep and thrilling—
Still have its lays bequeathed
All his fond feelings.

Though it no longer rings,
His hand obeying,
Mark how the quivering strings
Faintly are playing.

Mount Pleasant J. H.

ON INFIDELITY IN LOVE.

From Bulwer's Student.

To the vulgar there is but one infidelity—that which, in women at least, can never be expiated or forgiven. They know not the thousand shades in which change disguises itself—they trace not the fearful progress of the alienation of the heart. But to those who truly and deeply love, there is an infidelity with which the person has no share. Like ingratitude, it is not punished by the laws.—We are powerless to avenge ourselves.

When two persons are united by affection, and the love of the one survives that of the other, who can measure the anguish of the unfortunate who watches the extinction of a light which nothing can re-illume! It mostly happens, too, that the first discovery is sudden. There is a deep trustfulness in a loving heart; it is blind to the gradual decrease of sympathy—its divine charity attributes the absent eye, the chilling word, to a thousand causes, save the true one; care, illness, some worldly trouble, some engrossing thought; and (poor fool that it is!) endeavours by additional tenderness to compensate for the pain that is not of his own causing.—Alas! the time is come when it can no longer compensate. It hath ceased to be the all-in-all to its cruel partner. Custom has brought its invariable curse—and indifference gathers round the place in which we had garnered up our soul. At length the appalling light breaks upon us—we discover we are no longer loved. And what remedy have we! None! Our first, our natural feeling is resentment. We are conscious of treachery; this ungrateful heart that has fallen from us, how have we prized and treasured it—how have we sought to shield it from every arrow—how have we pleased ourselves, in solitude and in absence, with yearning thoughts of its faith and beauty;—now it is ours no more! then we break into wild reproaches—we become exacting—we watch every look—we gauge every action—we are unfortunate—we weary—we offend. These our agonies—our impetuous burst of passion—our ironical and bitter taunts, to which we half expect, as heretofore, to hear the soft word that turneth away wrath—these only expedite the fatal hour; they are new crimes in us; the very proofs of our bitter love are treasured and repeated as reasons why we should be loved no more:—as if without a throe, without a murmer, we could resign ourselves to so great a loss. Alas!—it is with fierce convulsions that the temple is rent in twain, and we hear the divinity depart. Sometimes we stand in silence, and with a full heart gazing upon those hard cold eyes which never again can melt in tenderness upon us. And our silence is dumb—its eloquence is gone. We are no longer understood. We long to die in order to be avenged. We half pray for some great misfortune, some agonizing illness, that it may bring to us our soother and our nurse. We say, 'In affliction or in sickness it could not thus desert us.' We are mistaken. We are shelterless—the roof has been taken from our heads—we are exposed to any and every storm. Then comes a sharp and dead sentiment of loneliness and insecurity. We are left—weak children—in the dark. We are bereft more irrevocably than by death; for will even the Hereafter, that unites the happy dead who die lovingly, restore the love that has perished, ere life be dim?

What shall we do? We have accustomed ourselves to love and to be loved. Can we turn to new ties, and seek in another that which is extinct in one? How often is such a resource in vain! Have we not given to this, the treacherous and the false friend—the best years of our life—the youth of our hearts—the flower of our affections? Did we not yield up the harvest? How little is there left for another to glean! This makes the crime of the moral infidelity. The one who takes away from us his or her love takes from us also the love of all else. We have no longer, perhaps, the youth and the attractions to engage affection. Once we might have chosen out of the world—now the time is past. Who shall love us in our sear and yellow leaf, as in that time when we had most the qualities that win love? It was a beautiful sentiment of one whom her lord proposed to put away—'Give me, then, back,' said she, 'that which I brought to you.' And the man answered in his vulgar coarseness of soul, 'Your fortune shall return to you.'—'I thought not of fortune,' said the lady; 'give me back my real wealth—give me back my beauty and my youth—give me back the virginity of soul—give me back the cheerful mind and the heart that had never been disappointed.'

Yes, it is of these that the unfaithful rob us when they dismiss us back upon the world, and tell us, with bitter mockery, to form new ties. In proportion to the feelings we have sacrificed—in proportion to the wealth of soul—of affection, of devotion, that we have consumed, are we shut out from the possibility of atonement elsewhere. But this is not all—the other occupations of the world are suddenly made stale and barren to us! the daily avocations of life—the common pleasures—the social diversions, so tame in themselves, had had their charm when we could share, and talk over them with another. It was sympathy which made them sweet; the sympathy withdrawn, they are nothing to us—worse than nothing. The talk has become the tinkling cymbal, and society the gallery of pictures. Ambition, toil, and the great aims of life—even these cease abruptly to excite. What, in the first place, made labour grateful and ambition dear? Was it not the hope that their rewards would be reflected upon another self? And now there is no other self. And in the second, (and this is a newer consideration,) does it not require a certain calmness and freedom of mind for great efforts? Persuaded of the possession of what most we value, we can look abroad with cheerfulness and hope; the consciousness of a treasure inexhaustible by external failures makes us speculative and bold. Now, all things are coloured by our despondency; our self-esteem—that necessary incentive to glory—is humbled and abased. Our pride has received a jarring and bitter shock. We no longer feel that we are equal to stern exertion. We wonder at what we have dared before. And therefore it is, that when Othello believes himself betrayed, the occupations of his whole life suddenly become burthensome and abhorred.

'Farewell,' he saith,
'Farewell the tranquil mind—farewell content.'

And then, as the necessary but unconscious link in the chain of thought, he continues at once—

'*Farewell the plumed troops and the big wars*
That make ambition virtue—oh, farewell!
Farewell the neighing steed—and the shrill trump—
The spirit-stirring drum—the ear-piercing fife,
The royal banner, and all quality,
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war—
Farewell!—*Othello's occupation's gone.*'

But there is another and a more permanent result from this bitter treason. Our trustfulness in human nature is diminished. We are no longer the credulous enthusiasts of Good. The pillars of the moral world seem shaken. We believe, we hope, no more from the faith of others. If the one whom we so worshiped, and so served—who knew us in our best years—to whom we have offered countless daily offerings—whom we put in our heart of hearts—against whom, if a world hinted, we had braved a world—*if this one* has deserted us, who then shall be faithful?

At length we begin to reconcile ourselves to the worst; gradually we gather the moss of our feelings from this heart which has become to us as stone. Our pride hardens down into indifference. Ceasing to be loved, we cease to love. Seasons may roll away, all other feelings ebb and flow. Ambition may change into apathy—generosity may sour into avarice; we may forget the enmities of years—we may make friends of foes. But the love we have lost is never renewed. On that dread vacuum of the breast the temple and the garden rise no more:—that feeling, be it hatred, be it scorn, be it indifference, which replaces love, endures to the last.—And, altered forever to the one, how many of us are altered forever to the world? neither so cheerful, nor so kind, nor so active in good, nor so incredulous of evil as we were before! The deluge of passions has rolled back—the earth is green again. But we are in a new world. An the new world is but the sepulchre of the old.

CAPTAIN ROSS'S NARRATIVE ANALYSED.—The *Literary Gazette* lately remarked, that Captain Ross's two guinea and a half volume had been reprinted at Paris for four shillings and twopence. The copy before us was not quite such a bargain, although it was transferred to us in a fit of desperation by its original possessor. It seems that the gallant knight has proved himself as able a diplomatist as a navigator, and that, though he could not find a north-west passage, he has been too far north for his ten thousand subscribers, as the preamble to his subscription list, skilfully framed by counsel, doth show; so that no condition within the limits of time and space would free from their bond those who, in the first enthusiasm of the day, and forgetting the homely saying about "a pig in a pock," had affixed their hand thereto. We seriously sat down to try the worth of our purchase, according to the various modes in which literary productions are valued, and to begin with the last resource first, we found that, divested of its pasteboard and cloth, which are always allowed as tare in such cases, it weighed seven pounds and a quarter, cheesemongers' weight! We next observed that it was printed in a large, clear, open type, similar to that of a pulpit bible, and that each page contained one hundred and thirty square inches of surface, of which ninety-one possessed the advantage of being clean white paper, while only thirty-nine were blackened with dirty printing ink! We found that its pictures, coloured and plain, were judiciously suited to all times, uses, and markets, for years! So far we had value of some sort before us. We now addressed ourselves to the literary merits of the book, expecting to reap a rich harvest from the adventurous captain's discoveries in the field of science; here however, we found ourselves stopped by a notice, that all the meteorological tables, diurnal variations, new theory of the aurora borealis, &c., are to appear some day in an appendix, to be published by his nephew, Commander Ross, for another guinea, as we have been told. The great navigator says with Hibernian simplicity, that the introduction to his book is *anticipated* in the body of the work. He probably thinks that he *anticipates* the necessity for giving us any science himself, by promising that his nephew shall tell us all about it for another guinea at some future time. But the grand anticipation of all was the captain's show at Vauxhall last year, for he there, in verity, anticipated the entire contents of his book, with the coloured prints into the bargain.—*The News.*

MONTREAL, MONDAY, AUG. 24, 1835.

POSTSCRIPT

ARRIVAL OF THE COMMISSIONERS.

Yesterday evening a Frigate was announced by the Telegraph, which proved to be His Majesty's Ship *Pique*, Hon. Captain Ross, with the long expected Commissioners. This morning she was obliged to anchor off Patrick's Hole, the wind being foul, to await the return of the tide. Whilst at anchor, as we hear, information was communicated by the Telegraph, that the *Pique* had passed Grosse Isle without complying with the Quarantine Regulations; it is certain, however, that Dr. Parant, Health Officer, proceeded down the river to the Frigate, which he boarded, and though the tide is now making she still remains at her anchorage. It is said that she has despatched a boat to Grosse Isle for the clean certificate which had, under some misapprehension, been omitted, and her arrival in port and the disembarkation of the Commissioners cannot be looked for till tomorrow. The Earl of Gosford and Sir Charles Grey are without their families, Lady Gipps has accompanied Sir George and Mrs. Elliot is also with her husband. The *Pique* sailed from Portsmouth on the 23d July, but unfortunately not a single newspaper has been brought.—*Quebec Mercury of Saturday.*

By the packet-ship *Europe*, 16th July from Liverpool, arrived at New York, we have received regular files of Dublin papers to the 11th, London to the 15th, and Liverpool to the 16th ultimo. The chief intelligence which they contain, we have been for some days in receipt of by previous arrivals.

Additional "London Correspondence" we shall publish on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wood and her *cara sposa* were to embark on the 24th on board the *George Washington* packet ship for New York, and will not return to England until next year.

Two more Irish regiments were to embark for Spain in a few days. An officer had also proceeded to Edinburgh to raise a Scotch regiment for the same service.

So numerous were the applications made daily to Col. de Lacy Evans for appointments in the legion now raising for the service of the Queen of Spain, that he was on the 14th of July obliged officially to announce that he could not receive any applications from gentlemen who have never previously served, for the next ten days to come.

We understand that the University of Oxford has conferred on the Rev. Dr. Chalmers the degree of LL.D; so that the Rev. Dr., in addition to D.D., is now LL.D, and member of the French Institute—literary honours which, we suppose, never before met in the person of a Scottish clergyman.—*Glasgow Guardian.*

NEW LAW FOR MEASURING SHIPS FOR TONNAGE.—We have great pleasure in announcing that a bill for altering the present mode of measuring ships for tonnage will speedily be brought into Parliament under the sanction of Government. An interview with Mr. Poulett Thomson, as President of the Board of Trade, was obtained by the Glasgow deputation appointed to manage this business, on Saturday last, and the result was highly satisfactory.—*Scots Times.*

PARIS, *July* 13.—The Crown lawyers have been occupied all the morning with an investigation into the manner in which that section of the April insurgents confined in the prison of St. Pelagie have effected their escape. It appears that the whole of the prisoners, without distinction, had been admitted, for purposes of exercise, into some large cellars within the precincts of the prison. This suggested the idea of the possibility of cutting a subterranean passage from these cellars into a neighbouring garden, which is bounded on one side by the Rue Copeau, with the house to which it forms an appendage.

It is not very clear how they succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the sentinels stationed both within the walls and without. Several tools had been found with which the laborious part of the operation had been effected, and even planks which must have been handed over the wall by the confederates from without. The prisoners confined in St. Pelagie, belonged to what is called the category of Paris. Three of their number, Kersausie and two others, refused to accompany their fellows, although they religiously kept their secret during the many weeks that the business of mapping and mining must have been going on.

Five or six of the fugitive have already been recaptured by the police who will, of course exert themselves to the utmost to recover those still missing, if for no other reason, to avoid the charge of aiding and abetting them in their escape, charge which is already brought against them, although, I have every reason to believe, without the slightest foundation. The tunnel is 40 feet in length. The three prisoners who refused to accept the freedom thus provided for them, on the necessary condition of leaving the country or remaining in concealment, are the editor and two of the writers in the new Republican journal—the *Reformateur.*

Lagange and the other Lyons prisoners, who from the state of their health have been suffered to reside in a *maison de sante*, were transferred during the night after the discovery at St. Pelagie to their old quarters at the Luxembourg and the Conciergerie. It is evident that the late resolution of the Court of Peers to disjoin the cases of the Paris prisoners from those of Lyons, has hastened this attempt, the success of which has excited much surprise every where; and, of course, most of all in the mind of the proprietor of the garden, through whose house the prisoners afterwards forced their way with very little ceremony, at an hour, half past 9, p. m., when he happened to be entertaining company, little expecting that such an incident was to arise to furnish his guests with materials for conversation.

By private letters from London, of the 14th ultimo, we are happy to learn that Mr. DUNN had succeeded in negociating the Upper Canada Loan. Messrs. BARING BROTHERS and THOMAS WILSON & Co. are said to have taken it, but the terms had not transpired.

We are glad to observe the inhabitants of the Midland district bestirring themselves in the matter of the Land Sales, which are about to take place in that part of the Province. They are discussing the best mode in which their waste Lands could be settled, and upon what conditions the sales had best be effected. His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, is, it appears, lending his assistance in devising a plan satisfactory to all parties, and what may prove most conducive to the interests of the Province generally.

It is not quite satisfactory to point to the increasing prosperity of Upper Canada, to prove that the system in pursuance of which her forests have been supplanted by corn fields is the best possible. The conditions upon which her waste lands have been granted, have in many instances been productive of any thing but good to the general welfare. The energy of enterprise has, it is true, surmounted the obstacles which have repressed general advancement; but had the channel been free, and not clogged, it is not too much to say that the settlement of the Upper Province would have been more complete and under more advantageous circumstances than it is at the present moment.

The tolerated existence of large blocks of unsettled lands, whether reserved for some Church or State purpose, whether owned by absentees, or held by private land speculators, is certainly a grievous tax upon every neighbourhood where found. An increasing population and a growing intelligence are, we hope, in a fair way of remedying these evils. The positive injustice which, through inadvertence, the purchaser frequently suffers in consequence of the obstructions referred to, demands immediate interference to prevent in future as much as possible, the recurrence of such cases as the following, which is furnished us by a late English periodical.

"I remember meeting, on my way to Penetanguishine (our naval station upon Lake Huron, the road to which I can certainly call abominable), with a respectable settler, possessed of some considerable property, who informed me that he had established himself in that district about fifteen years ago, in the expectation that his example would be followed, and that in a few years he would find himself surrounded by a thriving population; but he had been grievously disappointed. The wild lands (a colonial phrase), he discovered, when too late, belonged to gentlemen residing at the seat of government (York, now Toronto), or to military officers serving or residing in different parts of the world, and to whom no reference could be found. This is one of many similar cases I had an opportunity of observing during my travels in that country."

We deem the system of selling wild lands by public auction sales, at which there is a certain minimum price fixed, beyond which it is necessary for bidders to advance, as open to great abuses. Many people, through mere spleen, bid upon certain lots which have been requested to be put up by others, and although knocked down to them, never intend to perform any of the stipulations, without doing which they cannot be said to be actual purchasers. The lots in question remain, therefore, over till the next day of sale. But, apart from the gratification of personal feelings, and from the operation of other causes, many of the sales effected are purely nominal; and, hence, a fictitious advance is often made upon the upset price, which the actual purchasers only are made to feel.

The *Kingston Chronicle* advocates the American plan of settling wild lands, and which, from many considerations, is much superior to the practice adopted in these Provinces. Not the least of the advantages attendant on a uniform and fixed price being put upon all lands, conjoined with immediate payment, is the check which it creates upon land speculations.

Of the successful operation of the method followed by our neighbours of the States there can be no question. Their settlements are more concentrated, there is there less difficulty and less expense in obtaining land titles, there need be no delay in waiting for sales, no random purchases made, &c. We quote an instance from the work already referred to, in point, illustrative of the common practice.

"When I was at Detroit in 1832, I had a letter of introduction to Major——, the United States land agent; and during an interview I had with that gentleman, at his office, I witnessed the disposal of three or four lots of land, which scarcely interrupted our conversation. The words that passed between the officer and the applicant were as follow: "Now, you'll *jist* look if lot No.——, in the township of ———, in Franklin county, is vacant; because I guess I am going to locate there, if it is." By reference to a register, he was answered in the affirmative; a printed form was filled up at once, containing the number of the lot and the agent's signature; this the applicant was directed to take to the cashier next door, which authorized the receipt of the money, and the settler thereby at once became a legal proprietor of the lot of land. And it was transacted in much less time than I am occupied in writing the account of it. The lot of land is then immediately subject to a tax, the amount of which unfortunately I have forgotten, but I perfectly remember to have heard it differently stated to exceed the amount of tax imposed in Upper Canada (the Detroit river separating the two countries) by ten or twenty times. Notwithstanding so disproportionate a difference, persons, whose opinions I could rely upon, expressed themselves favourably towards the United States system; the tax raised being appropriated to making improvements in the country, such as roads, bridges, &c. the result was highly beneficial to the community.

"The tax has also the good effect of preventing land speculators from keeping their property out of the market in a wild or uncultivated state, in hopes of ultimately receiving an exorbitant price from the increased value it may acquire from the industry of the neighbouring settlers. Serious inconvenience now exists from that cause in the most valuable townships in Upper Canada."

To the Colony, we conceive the question ought not to be, how much money can be collected from the sales of waste lands; but in what way shall these be sold, so as to bring the greatest number of settlers and to promote their prosperity. The sum which might be immediately put into the coffers of the Provincial Treasury, cannot bear comparison with the mine of wealth which a dense well-conditioned yeomanry would afford. The real interest of the Government is identical with the general good.

We are happy to learn, that, in addition to the amateur talent secured for the Benefit of Mrs. ROGERS tomorrow evening, Mr. E. HAMILTON, of the Philadelphia Theatre, has kindly consented to give his valuable support on the occasion. This accession of strength will contribute materially to the amusement of the audience.

We have likewise much pleasure in announcing that the Glee Club have obligingly undertaken to bring forward the celebrated Opening Chorus in "Massaniello," between the Comedy and After-piece.

The *Canada* steamer, which left Quebec on Saturday morning, at one o'clock, with the ship *John Welch*, barge *Superior*, and schooner *Mary Ellen*, arrived yesterday about noon. The *Canada* brought 25 cabin and 74 steerage passengers.

Mr. ADRIEN, as will be seen by Advertisement, makes his first appearance in Montreal this evening in the Theatre Royal. His magical, physical, and mechanical experiments are, we have heard, characterized by astonishing skill and management—so that we make no question but that those who witness his performances tonight will be highly pleased and astonished.

Private Correspondence.

LONDON, *July* 15, 1835.

Political agitation thickens as the period of July 20 approaches, and the exertions made by parties of every political hue throughout the country are tremendous. You are aware that by one of the provisions of the Reform Bill, the person can vote for a member of Parliament, whose name is not on the Registry, on July 20, as having paid up his taxes and poor rates to no previous April. The recent institution of "Conservative Clubs," and what are called "Reform Associations," the object of both being to watch the Registry, and see that those persons favorable to the politics of each are duly qualified, has attracted public attention to the subject more strongly than ever. The newspapers devoted to the interest of the two great political parties—for the Whigs and Radicals may now be considered as one and the same, in consequence of their recent unnatural amalgamation—are busily employed in impressing upon their readers, the necessity of attending to this important point. Every one seems to look upon another general Election during the present year as inevitable. The present Ministry are by no means secure in their seats. Some of the measures recently introduced into the House of Commons have alarmed the best friends of the altar and the throne. Among these may be mentioned the Irish Church Bill, and the Bill for the improvement of the Irish Corporations. It is said that the King in the event of these measures being passed by Parliament, will refuse them his sanction. Between the King and his Ministers the most marked coolness prevails. The latter are exceedingly unpopular at court, and they know it. In the event of their dismissal—and it is confidently intimated that their tenure of office will not extend beyond the 21st of next month—the Conservators who must succeed them, will be compelled to dissolve, in order to strengthen themselves in the Lower House, and considering the astonishing success which attended the experiment last year—nearly 200 Whigs and Radicals having been displaced by moderate Conservators—it is but fair to presume, that the present small majority in favor of the present Ministry in the House of Commons would be completely annihilated. It is in fact, boldly stated, that a new Election would give the Conservatives a working majority of at least 50. After all, these repeated dissolutions and "appeals to the people" are pregnant with unpleasant consequences to the country, trade is injured, capital is locked up, the passions of the human heart engendered by political strife, are called into action, foreign nations feel the instability of the British Government, the Colonies cannot calculate with certainty on any one measure being brought into operation, however necessary or urgent because of these repeated changes in the highest offices of the State—in short, the whole frame of society is partially convulsed for the time, in order to try the success of these political experiments. Every true patriot must lament that the present position of parties in England, and struggling for the ascendency, should render such frequent and violent changes necessary.

Liverpool was the scene of a serious riot in the beginning of the present week. In the north end of the town, the residence principally of the lower class of Irish, an opinion prevailed that there would be an Orange procession to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne. In consequence of this feeling, great numbers turned out on the evening of Sunday last, and commenced a series of outrages, which were promptly suppressed by the Police force, and some of the offenders taken into custody. The others then became desperate—made a furious attack on one of the public Bridewells in order to liberate the prisoners, broke open the doors, and were carrying on the work of destruction, when a large Police force arrived, under the direction of the Superintendant. The collision was dreadful, and the broken heads and limbs of the rioters gave evidence of the fury of the conflict. The Mayor was early on the spot, and to ensure the peace of the town, he deemed it prudent to call out the military, who remained under arms all night. The next day, July 12th, the rioters assembled in great numbers, in various parts of the town, and were reinforced at every step by blackguards and pickpockets of every grade.—The mob scoured the streets inhabited by those whom they regarded as their political and social enemies, committing numerous breaches of the peace, and insulting every person who wore on their person any thing approaching in colour to an orange favour. Great numbers were apprehended and sent to jail, and the fears of the peaceable citizens were much worked upon, lest the outrages should extend further, and become more serious. The civil force, assisted by the military, succeeded in quieting the town towards the evening of Monday. The accounts which we will find in some of the London papers of this riot are somewhat highly coloured. No lives were lost, although one of the watchmen is at the point of death, and another so ill as not to be expected to live. Two Captains of the watch were also dangerously wounded.

The Continental news of the week is of much importance. The Paris papers are filled principally with discussions on the late conspiracy to assassinate the King. About a score of persons have been taken into custody, charged with having been concerned in, or accessories to the diabolical attempt. Some of the opposition papers regard it as a mere hoax, got up for the purpose of effect. It is not unlike a *ruse* of that excellent actor, LOUIS PHILIPPE. A great number of prisoners who were charged before the Chamber of Peers, and comprised in the Catechisme of Paris, have made their escape from prison by means of having cut a subterranean passage from the cells of the prison to the exterior; and fifty fifty have thus effected their escape, three the number refused to avail themselves of the offer of escape, and preferred remaining. The *res monstre*, in consequence of this event, has received another blow.

THE INDUSTRIOUS FLEAS.—"FLEA, a small insect, remarkable for its agility in leaping, which sucks the blood of larger animals." This description may have done very well in the year 1835, when the great Doctor published his dictionary; but now it fails to give any adequate idea of the various accomplishments of this interesting little creature. We had an opportunity last evening, of examining a collection of them in Rasco's Hotel, and were delighted with their manœuvres. One that was seated in a coach box, handled the ribbons in a style that the Lachine Squires might envy, and at a vivacity switched his whip from side to side as a gentleman switches his cane," while the team which he drove trotted with their wonted load, at a pace which the mail can never equal. By a long course of training, the stationary movement for which, in the days of their innocent youth, the insects are celebrated, have been exchanged for a more equal pace. Our attention was soon called to an equal, who, with much dignity and grace, was mounting a buggy. From the flashing of his single eye, the air of independence and nobility which sat upon his expressive countenance, it was evident that he was no common flea. He was, in fact, no other than the shade of a hundred fights, Field Marshal Arthur, Duke of Wellington. Seated on the box, he pulled on his kid gloves (blue, stitched with black silk, as far as we could discover,) and drove off at a rapid rate, amid the cheers of the populace, in the direction of the House of Lords. A park of artillery was subsequently brought forward, and manœuvred by General Bing. By pulling out another division in the telescope, we were enabled to hear the general compliment the troops on their soldierly appearance, and the rapidity and precision of their movements. From their ferocious and thirsty look, we would rather trust our lives to the tender mercies of "Lynch law" than to their clutches. The carriages, shakos, &c. introduced, are of the most beautiful description, and of themselves, constitute a collection well worth paying a quarter of a dollar to see.—*Gazette.*

The body of Mr. Griffing, of Three Rivers, who was drowned on the 21st of December, at L'Isle, was found on the 17th ultimo.

Office of the Secretary of the Province,
Quebec, August 19, 1835.

His Excellency the Governor in Chief has pleased to make the following appointments:—

Solomy Pouliot, Gent., to be a Public Notary for this Province.

George Weekes, Gent., to be ditto ditto, for [illegible]

THE ARMY.

Glasgow, *June* 23.—The first division of the Regiment, which has for a considerable time been quartered in Stirling Castle, marched on Tuesday morning, under the command of Captain [illegible], for Aberdeen.—*Glasgow Courier.*

The following Regiments are for foreign service: the 27th and 28th, already sailed; 4[illegible]th, and 90th. Next to return from foreign service are the 1st Royals, 20th, 22d, 25th, 38th, 9[illegible] and 98th. Next again for service:—[illegible]d battalion, 14th, 81st, 85th, 89th, [illegible] Next again for home:—7th, 42d, 7[illegible] and 1st Rifle Brigade.

Commercial.

IMPORTS FROM UPPER CANADA.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1835.

Flour,	To S. Ogden.	
do	"	Forsyth, Walker & Co. Quebec.
do	"	Lemesurier, Routh & Co.
do	"	Molson, Davies & Co.
do	"	John Torrance & Co.
do	"	P. M'Gill & Co.
do	"	Gillespie, Moffatt & Co.
do	"	Mitzleberger & Platt.
do	"	Order.
20 do Ashes,	"	Gillespie, Moffatt & Co.
14 do do	"	J. Torrance & Co.
15 do do	"	Lemesurier, Routh & Co.
3 do do	"	J. R. Orr
6 do do	"	H. B. Smith
9 do do	"	Wm. Bradbury & Co.
1 do do	"	P. M'Gill & Co.
1 do do	"	A. L. & J. Macmaster
2 do do	"	J. Snedden
1 do do	"	J. Jackson
2 do do	"	H. Hutchins
1 do do	"	J. Barkett
7 do do	"	W. Kerr & Co.
[illegible]	"	[illegible], Gregory [illegible]
[illegible]	"	P. M'Gill & Co.
14 do do	"	Molson, Davies & Co.
1 do do	"	J. Torrance & Co.
5 do do	"	Gillespie, Moffatt & Co.
6 do do	"	Bellingham & Dunlop
1 do do	"	Mittleberger & Platt
1 do do	"	B. Hart & Co.
173 do Pork	"	S. F. Holcomb
244 do do	"	W. Ritchie & Co.
153 do do	"	Do do
6 hhds Tobacco,	"	Gillespie, Moffatt & Co.
2 do do	"	J. G. Mackenzie & Co.
28 kegs do	"	John Dougall
2 bales Deer Skins	"	Hedge & Lyman.

The following is the result of the sale of Free Trade Teas which took place on Saturday:—

Twankay, 30 chests sold at 2s. 10¾d. @ 2s. 11d.—Tare 22 lbs.

Hyson Skin, 30 chests sold at 2s. 5½d.—Tare [illegible] drawn.

Campoi Souchong, 25 boxes sold at 2s. 5d.

Fine Souchong, 9 chests sold at 2s. 1½d. @ 2s. 3½d., remainder put up at 2s. 3d., and withdrawn.

Pouchong, 14 chests sold at 2s. 9d. @ 2s. 11[illegible]—Tare 18 lbs.

Congou, no offer.

Immediately after the Tea sale some Wine and Brandies were offered—16 hhds. Brandy (Otard, Dupuy & Co's. brand) sold at 5s. 7d. and 3 do at 5s. 6d. ℔ gallon; 4 pipes and 8 hhds (Devreau's brand) brought 4s. 8d. @ 4s. 9d; Bordeaux Wine in pipes, sold from £8 5s. @ £8 5s., and in hhds at £4 2s. 6d. @ £4 7s. 6d.

LONDON MARKET, JULY 14, 1835.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—The market is heavy and prices are lower.

COFFEE.—Our supplies of each article of the trade continue very moderate. Nearly one half of the free Wheat is again from England ports; there is an arrival of about 2,000 quarters foreign, and several further cargoes are expected. The weather which at this season of the year has usually much influence on our Grain market, has, during the greater part of the week been cold and wet, and reports from various districts come unfavourable as to the growing crop, but more especially so as regards Wheats. Besides an increased demand from the local millers several parcels of Wheat have, since last Tuesday, been taken in [illegible] whole do. 11d. @ 11½d., Fokien in half chests 1s. 2d., do. in Congou chests,