

INTERCEPTED TELEGRAPH REPORTS.

From the Montreal Correspondent of the New York *Courier and Enquirer*.

By a peculiar electro-galvanic process of our own, we have been able to abstract from the wires, *in-transitu* for New York, the following startling communications, from the Montreal Correspondent of the *Courier and Enquirer*.—Our proceeding may, perhaps, be looked upon as a sort of literary larceny; but particular circumstances demand prompt action; and the piracy will be deemed venial, on considering the incalculable benefits accruing therefrom to the Public of Montreal, who might, for many days, have languished in ignorance of what is hourly passing around them, but for the happily-arrested information thus clandestinely obtained, from the prolific correspondent of the *Courier and Enquirer*.

The report is rather diffuse in its treatment, for a telegraphic despatch, and runs as follows:

Montreal, 25 July, 1849.

Forty five thousand people died here, of cholera, on Saturday last. As our population scarcely amounted to fifty thousand, you may suppose we are not very much crowded here, just now; but we keep up our spirits, nevertheless, and public amusements, particularly ten-pins, are prosecuted with much vigor. The Board of Health is dreadfully frightened—they will not publish reports; and Dr. Nelson actually shook hands with Papineau in the public street, saying that he wished to be on good terms with all men, for the present; and trusting that Papineau would forget all he had said about his having run away at St. Denis. The faculty have come to the conclusion that, annexation alone can put a stop to the ravages of this fearful malady. It is well known that since Texas has been taken by the American Government, the plague of grasshoppers there, which rivalled in numbers and ferocity those of Egypt, has ceased to devastate that region—those noxious animals being essentially aristocratic in their sympathies, and refusing to have any connexion whatever, with the enlightened republicans of your free soil. Should annexation produce the anticipated effect, we might be admitted into the union under some denomination commemorative of the event—and, as you have already a Green State, I would suggest the Blue State as very characteristic and suggestive under the circumstances. Indeed, "Collapseville, in the Blue State," would sound much better in our longing ears, than, "Montreal in Canada."

A nefarious transaction, one of the contingencies of the monarchical form of government, has just come to light in the Eastern Townships. Lord Mark Kerr, one of the *aides-de-camp* of the Governor General, has been detected travelling there in disguise, as an accredited spy in the pay of the Government here, and with the direct sanction of Lord Elgin. He was recognized by a tavern-keeper of Sherbrooke, who had seen him at a fancy-ball at Montreal, in the same costume as that worn by him in his character of secret agent. The peculiar slouched hat, partially concealing his features—the loose linen coat—the moustache—the cigar—all betrayed the foul and deceitful purpose which instigated his movement upon the Townships. Great stress, indeed, is laid upon the cigar, which is said to have been of quite a superior quality to those familiar to the inhabitants of the Townships, most of whom grow their own. And this, coupled with a peculiar method by which he was observed igniting it, would, in itself, have been sufficient to fasten suspicion upon him. But the matter was placed beyond doubt, and his mission as a spy proved to a demonstration, when he was observed with a *spy-glass*, removing the mountain of Memphramagog to within a convenient distance from his position—doubtless for some diabolical purpose, which has not, as yet, transpired. The whole country was, of course, in arms at once; and his Lordship was indebted for his life, to his skill in swimming—baulking his pursuers by dashing boldly into Lake Memphramagog, which is, here, upwards of forty miles in width; and breasting its waters in gallant style, until he landed safely upon the top of the Owls' Head, a mountain on the opposite shore. That a British nobleman should lend himself to such a disgraceful transaction—(Lord Mark Kerr is the eldest son of the Duke of Tarentum)—is another instance of the abuse of aristocratic

institutions; and an additional reason for precipitating our union with your great republic; or, indeed, for casting off the yoke of England upon any terms. The motive of the secret mission referred to, is supposed to have been something respecting the cultivation of sun-flowers, in connection with the payment of Rebellion losses.

FASHIONABLE MOVEMENTS.

From the *Court Journal*.

On Saturday last, the Honorable Francis Hincks accompanied His Royal Highness, Prince Albert, for the purpose of viewing his celebrated farming-stock. Having inspected the horned cattle, sheep and pigs, with all of which he expressed himself highly delighted, the Honorable Inspector General for Canada proceeded to make a survey of the ducks and geese—the latter of which, he felt himself bound to confess, were infinitely superior to some Colonial varieties of the same species, which he had left behind him, dabbling in the puddle of Canadian politics. In the afternoon they partook of the amusement of boating—when His Royal Highness requested Mr. Hincks to take the helm; saying that he had frequently heard of his great proficiency in the Pilot line. Mr. Hincks accepted the office, accordingly; steering with his accustomed grace and skill—and, upon being requested by His Royal Highness to "say something pleasant," he promptly asserted that Pilots in Canada were very subject to fits of the *Cramp*; whereat His Royal Highness laughed very heartily. But, upon the allusion being explained to him, he immediately looked grave, and said something serious about clergymen in connection with politics. In the evening they finished off with a game of loo, at which Mr. Hincks' superior knowledge of figures enabled him to acquire himself very handsomely. His Royal Highness was in excellent spirits, and said some capital things—amongst others that, Mr. Hincks' familiarity with figures should make him a good judge of Madame Tussauds' collection. The Honorable Inspector General for Canada applauded loudly, making at the same time a capital "loo."

On the same day, the Honorable W. Cayley was present at a *dejeuner a la fourchette*, given by the butler at Windsor Castle. Sir Allan Macnab was also invited, but declined, on the grounds of having a pre-engagement to pass the evening at Laurent's Casino. Mr. Cayley expressed himself much gratified at the character of the entertainment generally, as well as with the urbanity of his host, who took wine with him fourteen times. There were but few guests present in plain clothes; and the brilliancy of the uniforms, in which crimson plush struggled for the mastery with yellow serge, had a novel and pleasing effect upon the close-shaven green-sward. After exhibiting some feats of agility upon "the light fantastic toe," Mr. Cayley was conveyed in triumph to his lodgings at a late hour; attended by a select guard of honor armed with gold headed canes, and singing fashionable negro melodies.

CURIOUS PHYSIOLOGICAL PHENOMENON.

It is said that, such is the panic excited amongst the colored population of Western Canada, by the contingency of annexation to the States, that all, or nearly all of them have turned perfectly white. If this is the case, it will give rise to a curious legal question; involving the necessity of proving that black may sometimes be white, and the reverse—In the musical world too, a change for the better may be expected; as the African melodies will have to be done a shade or two lighter than heretofore; and an accession of harmony may be expected, from the consequent fraternization between the white keys of the piano-forte, and their dark but not unmusical fellow-laborers.

A furious Annexationist, and Anti-French Canadian acquaintance of Punch's, calls the American Flag—"the rag that is destined to wipe out the French-Canadians, when the Americans come to scour the country."