

We purposed to have commented at some length on the replies of the Managers of the Banks, to the questions put to them, by the Committee appointed by the Provincial Parliament on Banking, but find that we have already exceeded our limits. We cannot forbear however expressing our dissent from them, when they assert "that an increase of Banking capital is not required, and that their Branches answer all the requirements of the country"—local Banks that have been established have proved eminently successful—such men as the Hon. M. Simpson of Bowmanville, for instance has done more by his experience to assist the community and improve the country than any mere Branch could have done, presided over as they generally are by an individual, who however meritorious he may be as a Bank Clerk, lacks the experience required for so important a position.

We trust that the Committee will not be satisfied with the very natural but very selfish views of the old Institutions.

Hug Your Chains, and Kiss the Rod.

Time out of mind we have undeviatingly had full faith in the justice to be found before a British Bench. Whether in the old country or in this province, we have invariably regarded a judicial decision as a matter to be relied on as the exponent of some truth. The opinion of any, one of our judges we have habitually believed worthy of all credence, and pure as the mythic ermine which he wears, or is supposed to wear. We do not like to have our faith shaken. A slight circumstance will not stagger us in our belief. The adjudications of our court of equity, the higher courts of common law and our local tribunals, as well, we are disposed to have a full measure of reliance in. In this spirit we are inclined to yield our private opinion to the judgment of his honour, the Recorder of this City. But as Mr. Terence Branigan, the proprietor of this most authentic journal and recorder of events, was amerced by his honour, in the sum of \$30, which, in these hard times he might feel desirous of investing rather in potatoes and salt, we claim the privilege of the press in animadverting and making a few remarks on the matter, as follows:—

Mr. Branigan, in pursuit of his mercantile calling, was in the act of bidding at the late Market Stall Auction Sale for one of the Stands, when he was in a rude and uncalled for manner denied, by the Auctioneer, Mr. Devany, this privilege. Mr. Branigan, most naturally and most justly, insisted on his

right to bid for the Stall, bidding, as he was, for an absent friend, and which bidding was ultimately accepted. But for some reason unaccounted for, and which we believe cannot be accounted for, Mr. Devany ordered Mr. Branigan's arrest, and he was forthwith violently laid hold of by the Police Constable, Dawson. A struggle necessarily ensued, as Mr. Branigan is not, and should not be a man tamely to submit to such high-handed acts. From the evidence adduced, we thought there could not be a doubt that Mr. Branigan was the aggrieved party. His honour, the Recorder, however, thought differently, and instead of Mr. Branigan having any reparation for his wrong, was mulcted in \$30. Thus does Mr. Branigan appear to be a victim to Aldermanic tyranny, and Police-Constable-dominancy. He has submitted, and must submit, but declares himself determined not to "kiss the rod."

FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

THE Proprietor of this paper—much to the joy and gratification of some, and the sorrow of others—was yesterday fined in the Recorder's Court in \$20 and \$10 costs for flogging a Policeman. This *Staff of Office* swore that the same individual had frequently before assaulted him, but it seems that he formerly took the hide by way of correction, for no two men ever met in friendship more complete than they, up to the time of this last correction, were wont to meet. That man would rejoice at the slaughter of all creation but himself who could exult, as some are doing, at the thought of a poor man in these hard times being forced to pay out of his empty bag \$30 or go to gaol, for the small sin of whipping a Policeman. But luckily there were men of better heart and purer feelings in Court, for the moment the fine was pronounced, a gentleman who was present and heard the trial, handed his purse, which was brimful, to the condemned, with directions to take as much as needed, which he did, and paid the fine and costs on the spot. And although humiliated for the time, whether rightfully or wrongfully, he will not say, the proprietor of this journal has only to express the hope that all the gentlemen in office connected with this affair may live long to enjoy their offices.

And at the same time he has to express the fact that if all in Court had paid him even one half of the debts of money, let alone the debts of gratitude they owe to him, he would have had no difficulty in paying one hundred times the amount of the fine imposed.

The "True Witness" of Montreal.

We were not a little surprised at seeing in the columns of our contemporary *The Times*, a few days ago, an announcement that a Meeting was held in an office in Hughson Street, of the subscribers of that *truly Catholic paper*, for the purpose of denouncing its principles. On inquiry we found the meeting consisted of only one worthy Alderman, and one learned Lawyer. The immediate object of this *monster meeting* was to move in an effort to stop that paper on the part of its readers. The reason for this notable movement appears to be on account of that real and legitimate Catholic journal not recognizing the pretensions of those two cheat-the-gallows renegades—D'Arcey M'Geo and Wm. Smith O'Brian, of "Mother M'Cornack's Cabbage Garden" notoriety.

Hit him hard—He has no Friends.

It is with feelings of surprise commingled with indignation that we see the name of Mr. Alexander Davidson associated with police constables and police cells. At the late Recorder's Court for the city, in the case of an appeal, on the part of Mr. F. A. Manning, against the decision of the Stipendiary Magistrate to the effect that he was drunk and disorderly, Mr. Davidson's name was freely used by the Court, and that gentleman made to appear to those unacquainted with the circumstances of the case, as if he had been guilty of a crime for which bail could not be accepted. The whole disgusting affair stands thus:—Mr. Davidson had been by falsehood and malice, and for deep designing purposes, arrested and imprisoned, and because Mr. Manning was acting the part of the good Samaritan, in making efforts to have that gentleman released from so unjust an incarceration, by offering bail, which was tendered by Mr. Branigan in the shape of a \$20 gold piece, he was seized on by three of the conservators of the peace and citizens' rights, and locked up within one of the grated cells of their prison house, and charged before the bench of Magistrates next morning, with the offence of being drunk and disorderly. He was convicted upon that most damning charge against an honest and honorable citizen!! Mr. Manning was in the performance of a kind and just act toward a fellow citizen whom he considered