

But see an Eagle,* soaring high,
 Above their puny flight;
 Who marks their course with piercing eye,
 And fills them with affright.

Spectator, disinterested, wise,
 Still with thy eagle sight,
 Pierce the dark cavern's gloom; arise!
 And knavery drag to light.

Men who justice e'er will flout,
 Will kick against the pricks,
 And get their silly brains knock'd out,
 With a HUNDRED THOUSAND BRICKS†!

* The eagle is typical of a person who has lately written in the *Upper Canada Herald*, on the subject of the bank-bill, under the signature of a *Disinterested Spectator*. He has strained upon the strangling cord with a giant's force, and choked the vultures, ere they could swallow the carrion they had begun to peck at. Here it may, with propriety, be observed, the public of Kingston owe their safety, in a great measure, to that independent print, the *Upper Canada Herald*. It is to be hoped that at the next general election, its firm and enlightened editor may receive an unequivocal pledge of the attachment and gratitude of the inhabitants of the county of Frontenac.

† One of the commissioners of the bank-bill, the Hon. Geo. H. Markland, during his agency for the Bank of Canada, lent Lewis Day, the brickmaker, above alluded to, £500—for three years, upon condition of receiving from him one hundred thousand bricks a year, that is 300,000 for the whole term. Eighty thousand towards the first 100,000 were actually delivered when the affair leaked out. The Hon. Geo. H. Markland, in great consternation that the thing had got wind, applied several times to Lewis Day, with wheedling, coaxing, homied words, in order to "abstract" from him a certificate that he had never taken usury from him. But Day was too honest a man to be cajoled into certifying a falsehood, and indignantly refused. The affair has, however, been compromised, and Day has had back his bricks. The aforesaid honourable gentleman is the head of the board for unsettling the affairs of the late bank: uncle Kirby is its body, and cousin Macaulay its tail. Such is the family compact junto appointed to strew fire-brands through the rising, but now desolate, city of Kingston. The lowest cash price of bricks is six dollars per thousand; thus the honourable gentleman was receiving £450—for the interest of £500, for three years, and was besides secured in the payment of the principal by a sufficient mortgage. Whether the money lent was his own, or belonging to the bank of Canada, is best known to himself: