

We hear from our correspondent at the Caledonia Springs, that the races went off very well. This was attributable to the wonderful effects of those celebrated waters on the nags, to whom it was freely administered; we would strongly recommend our *fast bloods* to "*drink deep*" of this spring, which will materially assist them in outrunning the constable.

We understand the City fathers are in league with the Governors of McG. college to procure the Building on the Burnside property for a house of correction, our boyish reminiscences readily lead us to conceive a *seat of learning* being a stool of repentance.

We are happy to observe that Col G. the member for S. has paid a visit to his constituents; to learn their wants. He also with his usual liberality subscribed £4 to their Agricultural Society at the same time stating, that he proposed contributing the whole of the £50, received by him for his attendance at the last session, to the improvement of their town, which deducting 75 cts. for Cab hire on several wet evenings, and 44 cts. for 7 goes of Brandy, taken whenever he attacked Papineau leaves £45-14s, in his hands at their disposal. He at the same time stated, with his usual candor, that the allowance was only intended to compensate those members who were put to the unusual expense of living in town, but for his part, it had only occasioned him the outlay of the items mentioned above.

THE UNITED IRISHMAN.

We have been favored with a perusal of the first issue of this murky sheet. The Printer was evidently no Reformer so far as his vocation is concerned. The virulent remarks published against "that rag the *Pilot*," seem to us to come with bad grace from those who have hitherto contributed to its columns. But as the Editor truly remarks in his Prospectus. "Change is inherent in our nature" and this solves the mystery.

He flies beyond our ken in the following, "Amid those awakening appeals which at the foot of the throne and within the portals of England's legislature, have in vain sought that redress prompted by a love of liberty and demanded by every sense of justice, it were criminal in us even to be silent!"

Again speaking of the Ministry—"In that unholy alliance which binds them to the Provincial chest they do not scruple to dishonor their native country by reproaching her with the possession of that ignorance and political degradation which have been cruelly imposed by the very Government which so liberally pays them for thus traducing their own flesh and blood." We were astonished that the Editor did not make a "stop" at the aforesaid Public chest, but to our surprise he has not made a "stop" in the whole sentence. We pass over the gloomy picture of Merry England, and proceed to the merry "Monster meeting."

We are certainly convinced that the Editor "saw double" or that his eyes were dazzled by the brilliancy of Mr. O'Connor's glazed cap, and vivid eloquence. With regard to the number present we may mention that "2000 or 3000" should be read 500. He gives us the speeches at length from Mr. Bellingham, Mr. O'Connor and our friend Blarney Devlin.

The speech of the delegate appears to have undergone some excruciating compression, at the hands of the man, who gives ink the preference over

letters. The delegate had a most happy faculty of recommending apparent inconsistencies, which puzzled us wonderfully, but was no doubt well understood by the initiated; he did not wish to incite them to treason, not he, the good man, he only wished them to have pikes, but it was only to look at; they were to drill too, but it was, only for their health. They were, "to act" but were not to do any thing. Barney dwelt long on the gratifying fact, that they now had "*a rare gentleman*" to lead them. We thought this somewhat strange, after the warning that the delegate gave them, "*to trample Leadership under foot.*"

We feel perfectly convinced, that the "*United Irishman*" will not suffer from the verdict of any Jury in this Colony. No twelve honest men (among those we have seen on juries, could decipher a sufficient *chain of words*, or sense, to convict the parties of publishing *any thing at all*. Our magician pronounced the sheet innocuous, but not immaculate. We do not fear to recommend it to our patrons for perusal, as affording very *innocent amusement*.

REVIEWS.

LITERARY GARLAND.—For the present month. "A Garland composed of native flowers." Green enough no doubt, and not without a sufficient quantity of sweetness to make it sickish; the first thing in the number being an engraving of a kissing scene. Then some "fragrant" translation from the French, by Edmond Hugomont, of part of a tale, of the times of the Fronde. Some poetry follows, addressed to a wild Dove; we thought doves were mostly *trime* in this country, and called pigeons when *wild*. This dove came to a drawing room window during a snow-storm in December. The writer sighs for its leaving its warm nest, and "the younglings of its love." Nests and younglings in December! we could not get any further with this.—If young ladies will write poetry, and will inflict upon us sentimentality, we certainly would crave their mercy, to spare us from talk like the preceding.

We turned over some leaves and came to another page of poetry on "*romans love*," and this "to be continued." We read; and got a decent dose of squeamish stuff written in the *Byronic* style, a species of composition the most unendurable we know of.

After all these sweets, comes some criticism in the usual style of the publication, on *Jane Eyre*, which closes with "a *jeu d'esprit*, suggested "by reading the book, written under a painting of a rose with its "buds." Read it, we have not room to copy.

BRITISH AMERICAN JOURNAL, OF MEDICAL AND PHYSICAL SCIENCE.—For the present month. Contains the usual number of medical cases. Dr. David thinks that the magnificent scenery around Quebec is "unquestionably calculated to give pleasure to every mind, whether sane or insane." It was also with much emotion that he beheld the inmates (of a lunatic asylum) "although taken by surprise jump with delight beaming in their *inanimate* countenances."

There are two or three medical Tariffs, in this number, rather interesting to a man who is likely to fall into the hands of the Doctors. The Editor expresses his admiration of the modesty of one Doctor; in estimating his services, of his own accord, at their proper value, by publishing a Tariff, at a very low figure. The Editor however would rate their intrinsic value, at something like 100 per cent less than the Tariff. The Doctor had been often in consultation with the Queen's physician, and the most eminent medical men in London!

It seems a burning shame, so it does, to reduce those pleasant things/fees, but "when the Doctors disagree, who shall decide?" You must e'en settle it yourselves Gentlemen, and we'll pay you as little as we can.

Sold, whoever attended the meeting in the Haymarket expecting to hear sense. Sold—J.—e B.—d when he booked seat A. No. 2 on the Bench on the 1st. of July.