

this outrage, whilst surrounded by so many radicals; the consequences might have been much more serious.

Although Mr. T. did not in so many words desire this attack, our friend assures us of his conviction that Mr. T.'s address was intended to call upon him the violence of these *braves*; as he twice addressed him in nearly the same words; although no reply was made to either address. Mr. Turcotte's protégé would not have known the name of his patron, but for a by-stander; who observed "oh! that's Mr. Turcotte, the fellow that they stripped of his *stoffe du pays*, in the Theatre last summer!"

Mr. Turcotte's notice of our friend was made in the same way and to the same end as his remarks upon R. Symes Esq. J. P.—and reminds us of the Charitable Quaker's treatment of his dog: "Thou'rt a bad dog, so get out of my house, thou bad dog! thou bad dog!!" A passer by caught the last words and interpreted them, a mad dog! a mad dog! and raised a hue-and-cry which in a few minutes cost the poor dog his life. Mr. Turcotte, like the quaker, said and repeated several times: "there is one person in particular upon whom, I wish you all to keep your eyes, and that is Mr. Symes; but do not touch him, keep your eyes upon him! keep your eyes upon him!!" Now had Mr. T. directed the eyes of the bench of magistrates towards Mr. Symes and said, follow his example; he might have "done the state some service." We hope Mr. Symes will keep his eyes upon Mr. Turcotte as our friend before alluded to assures us, with a true spirit of gallantry, that he will not fail to remember Mr. Turcotte upon another occasion when the recognition may be as disagreeable to Mr. T. as his was painful to our friend.

ENCORE PIERRE CHASSEUR!

Pierre Chasseur and his co-adjutors Eugene Trudeau, B. Lachance, J. Logaré fils & A.N. Morin, fare but indifferently in these reforming times.—They are now all in a fair way for receiving "their rights" thanks to the zeal and independence of R. Symes Esq. J. P. Although Mr. Trudeau for some days avoided the warrant for his arrest, (having no taste for the kind of liberty that a Bastille affords) he is now "boarded, lodged and done for" at the public cost as well as his fellow *Chuns* above named. We will make no comments at present upon the justice and expediency of those arrests, as the public will soon have further proof that the civil authorities are at last "up and doing" without the aid of the *FLANSEUR EN-CHEF*.

MAIS PLUS DE LIBÉRAL.

If Public Journals speak public opinions, the fruitless appeal made at the Radical meeting on Sunday last, shows that the people are more fond of speaking their opinions and seeing them in print, than of paying for the same; for as Hudibras we think says:—

"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's self in print.  
To write a book altho' there's nothing in't."  
No sooner had one of the orators declared that, "unless they contributed for the support of Charles Hunter and the printers of the Liberal, the cause of reform in Quebec must fail, and that a cap would in consequence be handed round to receive the coppers"; than the vast assembly of the people was reduced [as if by magic] to a mere skeleton.—Dr. Rousseau, and a few others only remaining, but not one "Just-as" of the peace.

GREAT CATTLE SHOW.

We had anticipated the pleasure of laying before our readers, a full account of this great show of Beasts, in our last number; but the express of our Correspondent in Montreal, arrived just

in time to be too late, we were therefore compelled to defer its insertion until the present number. We have even now to apologize to our readers for giving but a condensed report, the multiplicity of our communications being the excuse we offer, for curtailing the despatch of our friend at Montreal.

This great "Cattle Show," was held at St. Charles on the 23rd inst. under the patronage of Messrs. Nelson, Papineau, J. T. Drolet, L. M. Viger etc. etc. and in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants, never has there been a greater number, or a finer display of 'Beasts' in Lower Canada.

The show of Pigs, Asses and Geese, far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the Patrons of this affair. The arrangements of the day, were under a committee nominated expressly for that purpose, who met on the Sunday preceding. One of the determinations come to, by this committee, was, "that the attendance of Capts. Jalbert and Lacasse, with their companies of militia, be requested." The notions which prompted this request, were, that in case any of the brutes might become refractory, or wish to, make their escape, the presence of these "perspiring young heroes" might keep them in awe. At the same time, that their attendance was requested, they were instructed on no account to load their muskets, as, should one be fired, either by accident or designedly,—the natural timidity of the 'Beasts' might be excited, and all the arrangements made to keep order would then, be rendered abortive, and of no avail.

At the upper end of the field in which the exhibition was held, a post was erected, against which the President, was to lean his back, when adjudging the Prizes. The Committee stated as their reasons for preferring a Post to a Seat—that they knew by experience, the President most of necessity, acquire a number of hangers-on, in his intercourse with the swine and poultry, which could only be got rid of, by the invention of the Duke of Argyle of happy memory, and that in erecting a Post they had studied comfort rather than show.

With respect to this Pole, the Editor of the *Indicator*, has made an error, which although highly ludicrous, has greatly misled his readers. In his version of the affair, he states "a handsome column was erected, surmounted by a cap of Liberty." Now this is entirely the coinage of the Doctor's own brain, for nothing of the kind took place—this idea no doubt occurred to the Doctor from witnessing the following incident:—A butcher urging along a refractory pig, dropped his red cap, which for safety's sake a bystander placed on the top of the Post. At this juncture the worthy Editor of the *Indicator* arrived, and as visions of poles and caps of Liberty are constantly floating in his vivid imagination, he took it for granted that the post and cap, were both emblems of Liberty, and the next *Indicator* furnished its readers, with that piece of information.

The concluding part of the ceremony appears to have been highly interesting.

After the cattle had been exhibited, and their respecting merits discussed, silence was commanded, and a celebrated Pig Butcher was observed leading Mr. Papineau [the President of the Society under whose auspices the whole affair was got up] towards the before mentioned Pole. On their arrival at this wished-for locality, the Pig Butcher addressed Mr. Papineau on the objects of the meeting, congratulated him upon the success which attended every proceeding of the Society since he had taken the President's chair,—in conclusion, he begged him to look round at the assemblage of immense 'Beasts' which, he said, was sufficient proof of the advancement of the Society in popular favor.

Mr. Papineau, having first scratched his back against the Pole, delivered a long address, thanking them for the honor they had that day, conferred upon him,—and concluded with a dissertation upon the best mode of training Asses.

This speech was received with marks of the most decided approbation, clapping of hands, shouting, singing etc. even the 'Beasts' appeared to be delighted, pigs grunted, horses neighed, asses brayed, in fact it was a very Babel of sounds. When the noise had somewhat abated, a band of Drovers, butchers swineherds etc. advanced in front of Mr. Papineau, and the post, and sang a Song composed expressly for the occasion, to that ancient and popular air "the tune the old cow died of."—This finished—Mr. Papineau proceeded to award the prizes.

We shall at present content ourselves, with giving the names of those only of the successful Candidates who are well known in Quebec. Many of these however to whom prizes were given were not there, in *propria persona*, but sent their cattle etc. by deputy.

- Best specimen of Carrots, Mr. A. Taschereau,
- Best specimen of a Canadian Pig, thorough bred . . . . . Mr. Besserer,
- Largest Goose . . . . . Judge Bedard,
- Best two year old Colt . . . . . Dr. Painchaud,
- Greatest Ass, . . . . . Dr. Rousseau,
- Best Dungill Cock, . . . . . Mr. R. S. M. Bouchette,
- Most numerous head of Cattle, Mr. Teed of [Stitchelouse Farm,

Among the successful Candidates non-resident in Quebec, we find the following:—  
Best specimens of Sheep from the County of Lacadie, . . . . . Dr. Côté,Large prize Pig, fattened entirely on Asses milk & flapdoodle, (\*) L. M. Viger,

- Best Turkey, . . . . . ditto
  - Finest Bantam Cock, . . . . . Mr. Rodier.
- We must not omit to mention a compliment paid by Mr. Papineau to O'Callaghan, the drover.—It states that he [O'C] was by universal acclamation acknowledged to be the *concherd of concherds*. This distribution of prizes was loudly applauded, and the meeting shortly afterwards separated.

[\*] Flapdoodle, according to Capt. Marryat, is the food for fools. This pig appears to have thriven amazingly on it, for as a bystander observed.—"He moved his tail like a cedar, and the strength of a thousand men were in his belly."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

Two learned members of the bar who have lately figured oftener as defendants than as counsel, offer odds that they will each have one case at least at the approaching term, providing "merit receive, its reward."

Sporting gentlemen desirous of obtaining the odds may apply to Messrs Bouchette or Hunter for a reference to the "knowing ones."

RATINGS.—We understand on the authority of a highly respectable and religious individual, that Mr. Teed has read his "recantation from Radicalism," and blames Mr. Connolly as the author of his notoriety. We always knew Mr. T. to be a most respectable tailor when a Tory.

—THE NEARER THE CHURCH THE FURTHER FROM HEAVEN.—Although our office is now immediately opposite the Montreal Bank, money is as scarce with us as it was last week!!