

## NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In reply to "A QUERIST," we state that our contemporary of the *Times* has been, as many others have been before him, completely duped in regard to GENERAL VEGA.—The following are the facts of the case. A party of young men from the Havannah have been making the tour of the United States and Canada. One of these rascals in the same name with the celebrated General; and in this having appeared on the hotel books in one or two places in the United States, he was at once taken for the latter, who it is known has been set at large. Several gentlemen of influence called upon him, and paid him every attention. This exceedingly amused the party, most of whom are very young men, and they prevailed on their companion to carry on the joke, they themselves always addressing him as "General." At Saratoga the bait took exceedingly; and as a X was generally added after "Vega,"—the Christian name being so written as to resemble the word "General,"—the curiosity to see the prisoner of Capt. MAYNE became very great. At Niagara, on their proceeding towards the Falls, some American dignitary of consequence called upon the "General," and invited him to his residence, where he had prepared rooms for him, and paid him very marked attention. But the guest he had so honored could not bring himself to deceive a man who had acted with so much kindness and generous attention. He could not altogether undo what he had done, but he disclaimed his title to the character which had been ascribed to him, by announcing himself as being only, the cousin of the Mexican General. At DONAGANA's, where they have been for some days, the same impression has been entertained in regard to the Signor VEGA, which he, of course, took no pains to discontinue, the "General" being always addressed as such at table.—This statement may be relied on, for it was communicated to us, in much glee, and as a capital joke, by one of themselves, so that it will be seen the Spaniard, or rather his descendant, is not so taciturn or of so serious a disposition as not occasionally to commit a folly as well as his neighbours. How the cheat was not detected before, we think, is somewhat singular; for our informant, who knows General VEGA, described him as being a tall, thin man, while his "double," although not short, is rather stout.

"QUEBECKER" is informed that we know no "Esquire," of the Regatta Club, of the name he mentions, and to whom he wishes to appeal about a contested race. We are not certain of the fact, but we think we have heard that some relation of the "Perpetual Secretary" had come out from Ireland, in the expectation of an appointment under Government. This may be the same party.

"ANTI CANAN" acquaints us that on the evening of the day when the last number of the *Expositor* came out, the Police were observed to be exceedingly diligent in ordering cabs from the front of DONAGANA's Hotel, but that since then no attention has been paid to the matter, and that the nuisance still continues. We have made a similar remark, and can only say that if the same apathy prevails in the removal of an obstruction of which every one complains, we shall next week enter more fully into the subject. If the Police performed their duty properly, they would take the number of every cab standing before the door of the hotel not actually engaged, and have them fined before Colonel ENMATHURER, who, we are confident, would soon prevent a recurrence of one of the greatest nuisances which infest the city. If a stand is wanted nearer than the market-place, why not select the lower part of the Rue Bonsecours? This is a subject we shall not drop while the evil remains unremoved.

W. H. FORRY's request will be attended to; but we are not aware that anything has been sent to him from the office of the *Expositor*. Will he more particularly state to what account he refers.

We shall be glad to hear from our excellent friend at QUEREBO, who was to have communicated with us through a party leaving PAYNE's Hotel some weeks ago.

THE  
WEEKLY EXPOSITOR.  
MONTREAL, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1846.

## THE 'TORONTO GLOBE.'

The "ponderous levity" of this ponderous paper is, in the highest degree, amusing. It reminds us of the dancing days of Mabelle Djeek, the female elephant at the Adelphi; or the attempt at sportiveness of the huge, misshapen, and unwieldy grampus when heavily playing, amid the stillness

waters of the tropics—stillness, apparently to the eye, everywhere without the immediate orbit of its own clumsy actions—and spouting forth streamlets which end (alas,) in "bubbles." The *Globe* is admittedly the leviathan of papers in Canada. It weighs the heaviest of the newspaper tribe. Some people are charitable enough to attribute this to the physical bulk of the sheet itself before it is stained by the wit of its elaborate editor. Others again malevolently say that, the dulness of the matter which fills its columns is the true cause. We offer no opinion ourselves, but leave the question to be decided by those who are inclined to pronounce between these conflicting impressions.

Putting aside all metaphor, however, we will at once proceed to give the whole of the article with which the magnificent *Globe* has been pleased to honor the "WEEKLY EXPOSITOR," and, in so doing, we shall obey a Christian precept, and return good for evil. Few people here ever heard of the *Globe*, and at this we entertain no surprise, for the leaden wheels on which it moves, can scarcely have brought it so far as Montreal, in the few years which have elapsed since its first establishment in Toronto; and we therefore trust that the Leviathan will, as in duty bound, be sensible of the benefit we confer upon him by thus anticipating his introduction to the Montreal public:—

"THE WEEKLY EXPOSITOR."—A new paper, under this title, has made its appearance in Montreal. We infer that the funds for carrying it on have been subscribed by a number of individuals, and it states that "the most wealthy and influential of the Conservatives of the country" are numbered among the supporters of the paper. The object it proposes is "to denounce all abuses, whether of the Government or other public departments." A very amiable, agreeable, and sufficiently arduous undertaking. The *Expositor* gives us to understand that his powerful quill has been called forth by "the almost tyranny—altogether absolutism—which has marked the conduct of the present Government"; and after bemoaning the sad pass to which the great Conservative party has been brought, he says, "we particularly note, as an additional evidence of the unpopularity of the acts of the present Administration, that none but the names of Conservatives are on the list of those who have contributed to the establishment of this paper." He pronounces the Ministry "the least popular that ever presided over the affairs of a country, not even their immediate predecessors excepted."

The whole thing is really a most amusing production. It is throughout characterized by that delightful self-possession, that happy tone of assumption, that "Whose dog are you?" sort of air, which gives a charm to every man or thing fortunate enough to emanate from the city of Montreal. It is half snob, half tiger,—a species of cross between the *Montreal Herald* and Col. Gage.

The *Expositor* has a wonderful idea of the power it is about to wield in the body politic, backed as it is by the "most distinguished" for their wealth, their probity, and their intelligence, in the province. The Montreal Tories always put "wealth" before "probity" or "intelligence"! If his supporters are so eminent in these walks, what will they think of the morality which their organ propounds in the first paragraph of his very first leading article? He says, "their (the Ministry's) conduct is marked by that absence of honesty and dignity, which most tend to bring a government into contempt with the people"! If Mr. Draper or Lord Metcalfe had propounded the sentiment that honesty and dignity tend to bring a government into contempt with the Canadian people, we could have understood it; for they are qualified

to testify that gross dishonesty, and a total absence of anything like dignity or decency received, in their persons, distinguished applause from a large portion of the Canadian people! But that the *Expositor*—that "denouncer" of all deception and wickedness—should absolutely promulgate such a sentiment as good morality, is another melancholy proof of the sad condition of public sentiment in Montreal!

But what do our esteemed Tory contemporaries in Montreal say to all this? How do they like to be told by "the most distinguished for wealth," &c., that they are mere cyphers, that in fact there exists a "strong necessity for the establishment of a journal wholly independent of Executive favour, yet Conservative in its principles"? So all the Montreal papers are "dependent on Executive favour," the "wealth, probity, and intelligence" cannot trust them, and the new aspirant is to cut them all out!! and all this to be publicly announced by one of themselves!

Well, Mr. *Expositor*, you are a real Montrealer, but we think something may be made out of you, until a Governor arrives\* who gives you good wine and a snug office. It is satisfactory that you have clearly proved your true Conservative extraction; your wicked little hits at "Sweet William" and his colleagues will tell like thunder; and it will save the Opposition a wonderful deal of trouble to have the blowing-up of the Administration "done to a turn" by their own friends. Go on, dear *Expositor*; we mean to patronize you; we shall always extract your fat bits.

Oh! wonderful *Globe*, what matchless powers of discovery—scarcely equalled by those of thy brother monster, enabling Lord Ross to dissect the moon, cold, and stony, and soulless, and barren as thyself. Thou hast indeed, by the aid of thy powerful lens, ascertained the amazing fact that a continent—no, a consonant—has been blotted out, expunged, evaporated for ever,—that a truant and hissing "s" has absconded from a verb in the last line of the leading paragraph of our introductory remarks to the public: and like the vulture on the dove—like the man-of-war bird of the tropics on the young pelican, when seeking to make him disgorge the superabundant tiny fish that half protrude from his overcharged nostrils—even like these hast thou darted (wanting only the activity) on the weakness of thy newly fledged inferior, and taken from it, what it can well afford to spare, one solitary spoil. Thou hittest on a susceptible point, oh mighty *Globe*, in this thy rough attempt at playfulness, but not on us should thy facetious humor be expended, but upon those who wield the destinies of devils. They are the guilty parties, or rather they are those who have been the marvellous cause of eliciting wit from you who ever had been guiltless of wit before. But to be serious, if one really can be so on such an occasion, who but a profound searcher of the minute in the art typographical such as is the sage editor of the *Globe*, would have even dreamt of noticing that which is of almost daily occurrence—the neglect of compositors in correcting their proofs. Any one, not a dunce, must have been aware that in the sentence "their conduct is marked by that absence of honesty and dignity which ever tends to bring a Government into contempt with the people," the word absence is the nominative to the verb, incorrectly set up. Yet, we did believe that there were such obtuse minded persons, particularly as we had it in contemplation to send the

\* Charles Buller for instance.—Ed. Lx.