

But, not to go so far back as that period, have we not an instance in a Lieut. Hunter, of the American navy, who recently captured, with his own ship, and without orders, a strong fortified port on the Mexican seaboard, which had previously resisted the assaults of a whole squadron. Lieutenant Hunter, so far from being rewarded, has been dismissed from the American navy. And wherefore? Simply because he had not lost it to his superior to take the credit of having ordered the attack, and therefore lost his proper share of the glory.

How, then, with these examples before his eyes, can Colonel Fitzgibbon persist in maintaining his claim to reward for the performance of that which, not only he was not ordered to perform, but which he was most positively enjoined not to attempt? It is idle to say, that Parliament voted this money. The Parliament were as wrong in sanctioning insubordination as the Colonel was in being guilty of it; and, although two negatives may make an affirmative, it is not quite so clear that two wrongs constitute a right.

Studies of Nature.

Considering the diffident character of the Montreal publishers, who seem to think that the *Satirist* is a shocking paper, and that its introduction on their shelves might prove the means of putting themselves on the shelf, through the irresistible force of its wit, it is somewhat curious to observe the delicate progress which they are making in the delineation of the beautiful and untrammelled female form. For instance, in one publisher's shop window we see a dying lack-adassical beauty ready to dissolve in the first arms into which she may happen to tumble, with her neck, and shoulders and bosom completely bared; while in another rival establishment, we behold as much of a naked leg and knee as can well be exhibited without subjecting the exhibitors to be taken up by the Society for the Suppression of Vice. By this nice little arrangement, this division of the standard and essentials of beauty, we are enabled to see nearly all of the enchantress that can be desired.

Cool Dress for Summer.

Nothing is more conducive to comfort, during this hot weather, than the removal, by the hands of another, of those cumbrous portions of clothing which impede the buoyancy and elasticity of the lower frame. To perform this operation for oneself, would

be to defeat the object proposed; for the very act must necessarily put one into that heat which it is the object of the removal, by another, to avoid. Nor is it the least luxurious part of the ceremony, that it should be performed by noble hands. The more aristocratic the touch, the more exquisitely delicious will be the sensation. A rough hand is, of course, harsh to the skin; but one of that delicate, that Byronic texture, which recognizes affinity with no other liquid than rose water or eau-de-Cologne infused into the crystal stream, leaves a certain degree of aroma behind it, which, as the cool night breeze waves deliciously over, would, we are assured, afford excitement even to a policeman,—one of those interesting functionaries who (properly following the example of their superiors) are ever to be met with when they are *not* wanted, never when they are.

Funni-graphy.

The venerable head of the "beef steak and onion shop" in St. Gabriel street, congratulates himself, in a Report recently presented to the Executive Council, that he has succeeded in "*securing the services*" of the "*Greffier en Chancellerie*," as a writer in his establishment. He might have added, "*and a professor of funni-graphy*," as the following extract from the original of the Proclamation calling the present Parliament will show him to be entitled to that distinction:—

"*Enjoying you, and each of you, then and there personally to appear, &c.*"

Orthography is certainly *dans un état chancelant* in that quarter.

Cruel Malcolm.

The Member for Lanark, not satisfied with growing fat upon water, envies the poor Commissioner of Crown Lands the gratification of growing thin upon his beef steaks and onions, and seeks his removal from the "flesh pots" of office.—In this instance, we fear, it is the spoiled child dipping its fingers into the *Pap-anew*.

GREAT DISCOVERY BY THE FACULTY.—The medical men in Montreal have discovered a new and most powerful emetic. They have only to whisper in the patient's ear, "Corporation water just from the pipes," and the desired effect is immediately obtained.