

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

"Nothing!" she would have replied, and a feeble smile struggled on her lips; but her eyes, "more bright than clear," and the increasing paleness of her cheek, stayed the assertion. "There's something the matter with her, sure enough," observed the mother, anxiously rising from her seat. Alick rose also; and, in a trembling voice, said, "Aunt—ah!—I'll tell you all about it. Mary, love, sit down till I—Jesse, don't stir—we're all one family."

Dublin cap, I brought you myself, when we were in the same way: so, go to poor Mary; and don't seem to know any thing of the token; and my brother and I'll go up to father Cormack to-morrow, and try the only means to bring him to reason. And go home to bed, boys." (Watty had seated himself in the chimney corner after supper, apparently heedless of the conversation.) "And pray to the Holy Fathers and the Saints to give ye their blessing, and look over ye."

ney—a grate blessing as it's applied—true for ye. May-be ye don't understand our inability of the spirit it names, which was against the flesh, and the flesh against itself, and sometimes, ye see, when the spirit sleeps, the flesh (which, you once stated, has even in holy men, a spice of the odd boy in it, seeing it is of the earth, earthly—oh, what it is to know the Scriptures, as we may say, by God's act of parliament, which we do!) goes wandering, and sometimes wrong. And even I, y'er parish priest, had to do penance for that wedding; and ye may believe it, that in this moment, notwithstanding the honours of silver—ye say nothing of the powers of gold—spent for his sake, Andrew Bonner's soul is much too warm at this moment; only that's in me and you, and the wife. See how Providence thus punishes! Ye thought that wedding made for ye; and it quite the other way. Then I—I wouldn't grant you a dispensation for twenty guineas, nor twenty, nor twenty, nor twenty,—and that's fourscore—see that now! So, go home—repent of y'er sins. Send Mary to me, till I reason with her—she's a God-fearing girl, and will listen to reason wonderfully by a woman—and keep y'er house in order, and teach y'er children the grate first law—obedience. And I'll make it my own business to look out for you for Alick. Not a word more—its use. Sure ye wouldn't go against the priest?—beware, both of ye, and take my blessing along with ye; and now I'll go finish my affairs." And Father Neddy Cormack sank down on the parson's stool, with the grace of charity, and, to quote a favorite expression of his own, "peppered away at his prayers."

AN ANECDOTE.—At a wedding, a few evenings since, in the village of Buffalo, after the clergyman had united the happy pair, an awful silence ensued, which becoming rather irksome to a young gentleman, he cried out, "You need not be so unexpectably happy." Virtue maeth men on the earth famous; in their graves illustrious, in the heavens immortal. Learning is an ornament in prosperity, a refuge in adversity, and the best provision in old age. Dignity does not consist in possessing honours, but in deserving them. Go slowly to the entertainments of thy friends, but quickly to their misfortunes. The three things most difficult are, to keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure. Pardon others often, thyself never. UNITED STATES. U. S. A.—These letters are usually and legitimately attached to the names of officers of the army of the United States. We regret to learn that during the present summer, several citizens of the United States travelling in Canada, have registered themselves at the hotels, as officers of the Army, when, in fact, they were only officers of the Militia. Some, we understand, when reproached by their countrymen with the deception, have claimed the U. S. A. as indicating the United States of America. Others have pretended to receive military honours tendered to them by the troops under the belief that they were in reality attached to the Army. Those who have been concerned in these respectable practices ought to be exposed, and the trick can be ascertained, and the really worthy and respectable portion of our citizens who travel into Canada and receive the courtesies so hospitably bestowed by the present Gov. Gen. General, need not be put to the blush for either the deceit or gaudiness of their more unscrupulous countrymen.—*Albany Daily Advertiser*. SECRETARY FORWARDED AND THE ARMY IN CANADA.—This administration is composed of a curious body of men. What had the Secretary of State to do with the British troops in Canada, that he should have consented to have become the reviewing officer? To be on good terms with England is well enough, without examining and inspecting the extent of her armies in person.—*N. Y. Even. Star*. A SUB-TREASURER.—Anthony Porter, postmaster at Washington county, Michigan, has been arrested for having been engaged with harboring a gang of horse thieves and counterfeits. He offered leg bail, which being refused, he was committed for safe keeping.—*Cincinnati Gazette*. NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The cattle are dying off at a shocking rate in some places of New Hampshire by some unknown disease. The bodies rot off soon after death, that it is necessary to bury them immediately. Some persons had been poisoned by attempting to skin the dead animals. UPPER CANADA. Young, the insane man who is supposed to have murdered Oliver Goodwin, went from there to the Indian woods, and killed a cow and some logs. He then crossed over to Sophiasburg, and killed some hogs and dogs, and attacked a man who had some difficulty in escaping from him. He was here pursued, taken and tied to a tree, but he broke loose again. His being allowed to range the country in this way is the more censurable, because his brother is allowed \$300 per annum for taking care of him.—*Kingston Herald*. LOWER CANADA. Your readers must have observed that Mr. Yarker, of Kingston, has been exceedingly fortunate with his two horses, *Midas* and *Rival*, who, in four races, gained upwards of two hundred guineas, besides the Governor's General's cup, valued at one hundred guineas. *Midas* was sold, according to the conditions of the race, for one hundred guineas, and we learn that Mr. Percy Cunningham, of the Townships, has become the proprietor of *Rival*, for which he pays £250. It is but a few years ago that the races were all gained by American horses; but it is gratifying to see that the taste for that truly English sport is on the increase in Canada.—*Montreal Herald*.

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