The Mechanics' Register.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1851.

Does your Mother know you're out?

I am the laughing-stock of all,
No rest, no peace have I,
The young, the old, the great and small,
All at me have a shy.
I think it very, very hard,
And so would you, no doubt,
If they cried when'er you walk abroad,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

My station is respectable,
There's nothing about me,
In the slightest way detectable,
Of the apeing vain cockney.
I keeps my oss, I dresses vell,
But as I rides about,
The cry is, "Ho! my precious swell!
Does you've mother know you're out?"

Then if I ever fishing go,
Folks vil not let me be,
Vot's mirth to them to me is wo,
Although p'haps but a spree.
Intently ven I sometimes try,
Fly fishing to catch trout,
Some villain vil come up and cry,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

It's really quite a misery
To be so much annoy'd,
In fearing this wile quizzery,
Friend and foe I like avoid.
From post to pifler I am chased,
And driven like a scout;
One to ask at ev'ry corner's placed,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

I once the nuisance to escape,
Vas forced a cab to call,
But the fellers out o' spite did gape,
And wouldn't hear me bawl;
Then my pursuers flips the vink,
The cabs set up a shout,
(I felt so queer you cannot think)
"Does your mother know you're out?"

For my part nothing can I see
About my person flaring,
Vy, they should push their fun at me,
And snarly be staring.
T'a shame!ul, and with rage I burn,
That ev'ry stupid lout
Should cry, whichever way I turn,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

To a ball last night I went,
And happy might have been,
A pleasant evening there have spent
With a damsel, beauty's queen:
But as a waltz we twisted,
She with an artful pout,
Ask'd, as not to be resisted,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

My mind's made up, I vill not stay
In town to be derided,
But to some silent glen away,
Vere my grief can be subsided.
I'll seek some sheltering, peaceful nook,
Vere none can come and rout,
Or question me with fiendish look,
"Does your mother know you're out?"

Property.

The question of property is one of those interminable subjects which our readers may think might as well be let alone. It is of no use for any one to affirm that property is not a good thing, for nobody will believe it. All the world loves property; those who have it are anxious to preserve it, and those who have none are anxious to obtain it. And this being a natural and universal wish, must be good in itself, and, like any other passion, wisely ordained in our nature, though like others susceptible of perversion and corruption.

Man is the only animal that accumulates private property. The examples of accumulation among inferior animals are of so equivocal a nature as scarcely to be worth adducing as counter facts. Property therefore becomes one of the peculiar characteristics of a rational being.—Idiots have no idea of it; and reason regards itself as employed in the highest department of thought when it attempts to solve the intricate questions of political economy, which all have reference to this general question of private and national property; and our Courts of Law, civil and criminal, are all engaged in defending the rights of individuals. Even the Ecclesiastical Courts have a reference to this: for what are marriage rights and individual character, but private property? Property indeed is not generally understood in this moral sense, but the law puts this interpretation upon it. The law puts a price upon character, upon a wife's and a husband's rights,—it puts a price upon a man's feelings, which are all to be regarded as property. Every thing is priced by the law. In former times it was customary to put a money price upon life itself, and upon every limb of a man's body, so that if any one cut off the ear of another, he was merely required to pay the price of the ear in current money. And now that a man who commits murder pays life with life, it is still a payment, and life in this sense is property. The idea of property therefore pervades the whole constitution of society. We have all an instinctive perception of simple property, and the idea of the complex is one of the symptoms of the development of reason, which, when a human being wants, he wants reason itself.

The modes of holding property may be varied to infinity; but the system of appropriation pervades them all. Instinct teaches every animal that its limbs are its own. This is simple property, and reason only carries out those limbs a little farther than instinct has carried them. What are a workman's tools but his artificial limbs? What is a capitalist's capital but his arms extended? What is a landowner's estate but his body enlarged? What is a millionaire's purse but the bones and muscles and sinews of his artificial and extended self? It is by means of property that reason enlarges the individual, and clothes his natural weakness with power. Even reason itself is strengthened by property which gives confidence and strength to the mind, which being devested of all external wealth, might sink into imbecility, and die of inanition.

Regarding property merely as the extension of a man's self, there can be no doubt of its high and important mission in the Divine plan of the government of the world. It gives development to numerous active faculties, which would otherwise lie dormant. It stimulates to industry, to prudence, and to virtue. It kindles genius, and keeps its flame for ever burning. The idea of property has cultivated the earth, invented the arts, given birth to commerce, and existence to every department of social industry. From the highest order of genius to the lowest order of craft, this universal inspiration is felt as one of the mainsprings of human activity; and even these experimental feelings which are generally supposed to be far removed from the idea of self-appropriation, such as poetic feelings and religious emotions, are only the ascension of the all-pursuing idea of property into higher regions. The poet seeks to appropriate fame, and the enraptured devotee aims at the appropriation of the glories of a future state. God is common to all mankind, and therefore all mankind say "my God." A father and mother are common to all their own family, and therefore each child says "my father," "my mother," and one child has as good a right to say so as another. Home is common to all the inmates; but the house is private: the proprietor alone can say "my house." A hat is still more private. A house may be bedivided, and "my house" may be more correctly designated 'our house;' but 'our hat' would be a very awkward expression, and call up very ludicrous ideas. "My hat," in reference to any particular hat, can be used by one person only; but a dozen children may say "my father" to one man with perfect propriety.

Such distinctions will ever exist. To destroy individuality is as impossible as to destroy universality. There could be no universality without it. If individuality in property were destroyed, then there would be conceivable species of property which had no existence, and men could conceive what nature did not contain. This also is an absurdity, for man can imagine with his mind that only which nature holds and cherishes in her bosom.

But as all natural things can be used for good or evil, so also can property; and the evil of property lies not so much in the fact of appropriation itself as in the excess of selfishness or accumulation, to the exclusion or suppression of generous feelings which direct that appropriation. When the great object of a man's life is to accumulate money, to add field to field and house to house, regarding the accumulation as gross material wealth, and as all-important, while the appropriation of moral wealth is regarded as a matter of minor importance to be pursued at leisure hours, or not pursued at all; when a man takes his chance of finding this higher species of wealth, as fashionest persons take their chance of finding material wealth without pursuing the ordinary and approved course of industry—and when he devotes the vigour of his mind, the health and strength of his body, the stimulating power of his zeal and enthusiasm to the search after gold and silver, sleeping over every subject of a less material character and blunting his spirits every day more and more to the perception of the invisible wealth of the mind, till at last he doubts the very reality of this wealth, and scoffs and sneers at it as a creation of distempered fancy—then property becomes a curse not only to the proprietor, but to society itself, which is corrupted by such a man's sordid mind, and forced into moors of industrial activity by the mere impulse of reaction, which in their turn act slowly, and at length the heaven, so small at first, persades and leavens the whole lump. The smallest particle of corruption or contagion, once introduced into a living body, spreads over the system, and diffuses the whole.

The evil therefore of appropriation, or private property, does not so much lie in the fact itself of appropriation, as in the fact of men attaching an undue value to a lower species of property, and depreciating a higher species. Did men value material wealth less, and moral or intellectual wealth more, they might still pursue the various modes of productive and accumulative industry, and at the same time enjoy the greater satisfaction of looking around them and perceiving that they were not by their own selfish and appropriating habits, obstructing the course of distributive justice, and depriving the feeble and the helpless of that provision which Nature has made for all her children, but which Art has extended profusely upon some and distributed in a niggardly manner to many. Were such a personal reformation as this effected, it would be attended with the happiest results. The example of the rich would then affect the poor,—it would soothe the irritated feelings of the oppressed,—it would refine the minds of the coarse, and demonstrate the possibility of rendering the present resources of society sufficient, not only to provide for all, but to make society as comfortable and happy as mortality and human infirmity will permit.

TRAVELLING IN THE AIR.—A new discovery is announced, which consists in reducing the friction of the cars on the rails to a mere nothing, by an electric battery, so arranged as "to raise and very nearly suspend them in the air"—a perfect suspension being only prevented by the necessity of a slight pressure to maintain the cars upon the track.

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH PERFECTED.—At a banquet given on the occasion of the opening of the sub-marine telegraph between England and France, Mr. John Brett stated that it was over a cup of tea, early in 1843, that his brother and he first discussed the project, the successful completion of which they were then celebrating; and in the month of July, in the same year, they drew up a plan for not only uniting England and France, but Ireland, and the most quaint colonies in India. Some of the most eminent engineers, he said, regarded the scheme as impracticable; but the just of yesterday was the fact of to-day. Mr Brett mentioned the remarkable fact, that in 1666 one Gilbert published a book, in which he said that the day was not far distant when men would be able to communicate from the end of the world to the other by means of electricity. This prediction may now be said to be in course of realization, if not actually realized; and Mr. Brett believes that "not only Paris and Vienna, but Constantinople, Calcutta, Pekin, and America, will in a few years be our next-door neighbors."

A NEW BUILDING MATERIAL.—The California papers contain an account of a new building material which has recently been discovered near Benicia, and which they think will be extensively used for building purposes in that country. Several houses have already been constructed of it, and the pliability with which it can be worked, the ease with which it can be transported to market, its durability and its power of resistance against fire, will, it is thought, render it hereafter very popular as a material to be used in the construction of houses. It is a kind of sand stone, and can be wrought into different shapes moreover easily than oak. By subsequent exposure to the weather it becomes exceedingly hard, and pieces which have been tested by fire, have been little if any affected by it. Its color is light brown, and when properly worked with the hammer, it gives to a building an exceedingly ornamental appearance. Those who have used it say that a house can be built of it more cheaply than of brick.

THE GIRLS OF DAMARISCOTTA.—The young ladies of Damariscotta, Me., have recently formed themselves into a society for mutual improvement and protection. They have determined to receive the attentions of no "so-styled" young gentleman who has not learned some business or engaged in some steady employment for a livelihood; and that they will promise marriage to no young man who is in the habit of tippling; and, lastly, that they will marry no young man who is not a patron of his neighborhood paper. Sensible girls, and will make good wives.

MECHANICS' WIVES.—Speaking of the middle ranks of life, the solid and best portions of society, a modern writer makes the following excellent remarks:—

"There we behold woman in all her glory; not a doll to carry silks and jewelry, not a puppet to be flattered by profane adoration, referenced today, discarded to-morrow; always pushed out of the place which nature and society would assign her, by sensality or by contempt; admired, but not respected; desired, but not esteemed; ruling by passion, not affection; imparting her weakness not her constancy to the sex she would exalt; the scourge and mirror of vanity; we see her as a wife, partaking the care and sharing the anxiety of a husband, dividing his toils by her domestic delicacy, spreading cheerfulness around her for his sake, sharing the decent refinements of the world, without being vain of them, placing all her joys and her happiness in the man she loves. As a mother, we find her the affectionate, the ardent instructress of the children whom she has fended from their infancy, training them up to thought and virtue, to piety and benevolence; addressing them as rational beings, and preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanics' daughters make the best wives in the world."

The cause of ladies' teeth decaying at so much earlier a stage of life than those of the other sex, has been usually attributed to the friction produced by the constant action of the tongue. It has, however, been suggested with more gallantry, and perhaps with equal truth, that it is a fact well established by popular belief, that *sweet things spoil teeth.*

FEELING UP!—To put out five hundred dollars at interest, and to yourself packed in ice, and stay frozen, with suspended life, till it amounts to a fortune, seems now becoming a possible resource. The scientific men of France are, at present, speculating on a recent instance of a young man *brought to life after being frozen up eleven months*, on the Alps. It has given rise to a revived belief in the theory that life can be suspended at pleasure, and criminals are about to be demanded of the Government to be frozen on experiment. The reader will already have inferred what relief this offers to such unhappy ladies as find themselves yet contemporary with the hearts they sigh to win. They have only to be *iced till overtakes!* We should add that the above is by no means a joke, however. The blood of a living man was infused into the veins of the frozen youth, and he moved and spoke. The experiment was afterwards tried on a hare, frozen for the purpose, and with complete success.—*Home Journal.*

THE DYING YEAR.—The year grows cold at the extremities, and gives unmistakeable signs of approaching dissolution. There is a film in the blue of the sky like the mists which gather in the blue eye of mortals, which presages the storm of coming death. The vital warmth has gone out of the sunshine, and the air is dead and cold, and communicates a shudder to him it touches. The leaves, like birds that seek the Summer, have left the bare bran lies, and go whirling airily about in flocks, as if they had lost their leader and knew not which way to fly. The fields are brown and desolate, and in early morning a white rim of frost rings its bells in the clear air, to awaken the black Ice-fiend from his Summer slumber.—*Tribune.*

☞ THE MONTREAL COURIER is published daily during the six business months of the year, viz., from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, and the other six months tri-weekly, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Subscription, six dollars ($6) per annum, payable in advance.

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☞ ALL LETTERS must be post-paid, or else the postage will be deducted from the amount sent.

☞ VOLUNTARY CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all parts of the Continent of America. If made use of, the person transmitting the information will be liberally remunerated.

THE COURIER.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1851.

☞ *We are not answerable for the opinions and sentiments of our correspondents.*

FOURTH RIDING OF YORK.—We perceive that among other Candidates for the representation of this Riding the name of Mr. Hugh Scobie appears. This gentleman came to the polls before the same Constituency at last Election, retiring at the close in a minority of no very great amount. We sincerely hope the electors of the Fourth Riding will be clear sighted enough to return Mr. Scobie now, as we are certain they could no where find a more efficient representative. Mr. Scobie is intimately acquainted with every part of the Province, both Upper and Lower; he has studied its interests, and no one is better acquainted than he is, with that remedial policy tending to restore the body politic to that health and soundness of constitution which it has lost by the criminal mismanagement of the last four years. Should Mr. Scobie be elected, we are assured he will go into Parliament trammelled by no party on either side, but he will rather take his seat with the single determination of giving his vote and his influence to those whose measures appear to him to embrace the best interests of Canada. Mr. Scobie's public life is the best guarantee that could be given to the electors of the Fourth Riding, that in his hands neither their interests nor the interests of the country generally would be neglected or forgotten.

A misunderstanding, which we suppose diplomacy will soon rectify, has arisen between Great Britain and the United States respecting certain doings of the Captain of an American Steamer in the Port of Greytown, in the "Mosquito Kingdom," which is under the protection of the former. It appears that the American steamer *Prometheus* came to anchor in the above mentioned Port, and upon weighing was very cooly proceeding to sea without paying the Port dues. This proceeding was, however, interrupted by an English brig-of-war, who brought Jonathan back to the anchorage, when he was compelled to pay down the customary charges. This forced payment of an honest debt is made the subject of much spitting and sputtering by some of the United States papers, who seem to think that their vessels may anchor where they please with impunity, and their commanders do what they please in a foreign port. The English Captain was perfectly right, indeed he could not have acted otherwise, unless his instructions were to allow Americans to set all maritime laws at defiance, and permit the authorities of every Port under British protection to be bullied or juggled out of the customary charges exacted by law on such anchorages.

DEPARTURE OF MAJOR GENERAL FANE.—The ex-Commandant of this Garrison, Colonel Fane, of the 24th Regiment, who by the late Brevet, has been promoted to the rank of Major General, left Quebec on Monday morning for England. He was accompanied through the principal streets of the city by the officers of the garrison, and the band and soldiers of his late corps who by the mark of respect testified the esteem in which they held him. The officers accompanying the General were clad in furs, apparently prepared for a long jaunt into the country; and the handsome sleigh which they drove, with the tandems and four-in-hands, formed altogether a very gay and striking turn out. When the centre of the procession reached St. John's Gate, where the guard turned out and presented arms, a temporary halt was made. Here the men joined in three and more hearty cheers for their departing commander, the band playing "God save the Queen;" the compliment was duly acknowledged, and the men returned to their quarters.

The command of the garrison again devolves upon Colonel Gordon Higgins, R. A.

By the Military *Gazette*, of the 18th ult., we observe that Major W. Y. Moore is promoted to the Lieut. Colonelcy of the 54th Regiment.—*Mercury.*

General Fane accompanied by Captain Fane, have arrived in town. They have taken up quarters at the Hays' House.

To the Editor of the MONTREAL COURIER:

SIR,—Can you inform me who "*the Mysterious Cubans*" is? I, and a few other young ladies, are dying with curiosity to know.

Affectionately yours,

MELINDA.

Sherbrooke Street, December 13, 1851.

We have not the slightest idea who "the Mysterious Cubman" can possibly be. We are sure, at any rate, that he is not the *wandering Jew*, because we understand he charges young ladies nothing for a drive—a very unJewish-like proceeding. Your fair correspondent will restrain her curiosity until Wednesday morning, we shall be delighted to give her all the information we can gather. In the mean time we will be diligent in our enquiries, so pray, dear Madam, don't burst with impatience, because if you do you will be reduced to Bloomerism at once. Our own impression is, that the said "Cubman" is some Prince Frettyman in disguise. Does he drive tandem? Well, never mind, keep up your spirits, and we shall see.

The Ship *City of Hamilton*, Capt. Graham, arrived at London on the 21st, and the *Albion*, Capt. Barclay, at Greenock on the 17th ultimo,—the latter vessel after a passage 21 days; both vessels are of Messrs. Edmonstone, Allan & Co's line of traders to this port.

Reviews.

We have just received the Edinburgh Review from Mr. B. Dawson, Place d'Armes. It contains this quarter 10 articles of considerable importance, they are:—1. *Comparative Philology*—a new science which has already made considerable progress, and which will have a very great tendency to clear up many a dark chapter in the early history of man.

2. *Dunsiston's Dukes of Urbino*—throwing a strong light upon the arms, arts and literature of Italy, from a source which has not hitherto been approached by any author.

3. *Sources of Expression in Architecture.*—Being a comparison of the Gothic Styles with the classical, interspersed with critical observations respecting the Egyptian. This article deserves the attention of professional Architects.

4. *Juvenile Delinquency.*—This article contains a very just reprimand addressed to benevolent old ladies of both sexes who go about from prison to prison making pets of delinquent boys, and looking with most admiration upon the most hardened, as it thieving, petty larceny, and shop-lifting, were the readiest roads to their hearts. These pseudo-philanthropists should learn that the prison or the workshop is for cure, not for reward. It is a place of discipline, not of privilege, pity or admiration. What hope can there be of reformation when a young thief in durance finds himself transformed into a sort of hero by mis-taken pity, false sympathy, or imprudent indulgence on the part of the absurdly amiable of either sex. Such persons would be better employed attending to their domestic duties, than in still farther polluting the minds of the already depraved, by gratifying their appetites and ministering to their illness; a prison is properly a place of punishment and reformation, and the discipline should be such as to teach the young culprits on his liberation, to take care not to get back there again, rather than have him saying, "as for my part, prison was as fine a place as ever I was in in all my life.—fine ladies came to see me,—called me a pretty boy, and asked me if I was comfortable, &c." This is what some people call charity and tender heartedness.

5. *Mirabeau's Correspondence.*—This article throws considerable light upon the character of Mirabeau, around which there has hitherto been thrown a veil of mystery, which will perhaps never be entirely drawn aside.

6. *The Metamorphoses of Apuleius.*—Apuleius was a pleasing merry writer, whose tales are not very well suited to modern taste, but they are interesting to the student, as giving him a glimpse of ancient manners and customs. Apuleius enjoyed extensive opportunities for observation, having travelled many years in Africa, studied at Athens, and afterwards practised at the Bar in Rome. His pictures of life are extremely graphic and truthful, though by no means extravagant.

7. *Neapolitan Justice.*—This is a sort of apology for the confiscations and imprisonments indulged in by his Sicilian Majesty, as described by Mr. Gladstone, but though it may wipe away a stain or two, there is sufficient left to rouse indignation against the tyranny and inhumanity of this monstrous legitimate.

8. *The Anglo Catholic Theory.*—This is an attack upon the authority of the Church of England, accompanied with a backhanded blow or two at the Pope, aided by the Duke of Argyle. This latter sucking theologian, has already fought his way through Scottish and English Episcopacy, coquetted a while with Presbytery, and is now in search of a religion. We would advise him to retire to Juverary and turn Maliommedan; unfortunately he would not be allowed in this latter half of the nineteenth century to howstring his dependents or sack them in Loch Tyne, as his ancestors beheaded and hanged them; at any rate it is evident that something must be done for or with the noble Duke, else some ancient tree on his own demesne may happen to bear the self-inflicted fast of him.

9. *Official Catalogue of the Great Exhibition.*—This article embraces several subjects of great importance to national intercourse and international commerce, accompanied with some pertinent remarks upon the influence which the Great Exhibition is likely to effect upon commerce generally.

FREE NEGROES.—The Assembly of Grenada, one of the British West India Islands, and a charming spot, too, have passed a Bill, offering a bounty to free colored emigrants from the United States, who will settle there, or enter into contracts for service for a year or more.

Song of the Winter King.

I come! I come! with my frozen breath,
To blight your fields and scatter death;
My car is seen in the ragged cloud,
My voice is heard when the storms wail loud;
My merciless hand
Shall cover the land
With chains of ice and a snowy cloud.

I'll seize each mount in my ruthless grasp,
And every vale in my cold arms clasp;
The forest oaks at my nod will shake,
And fast I'll letter the stream and lake:
The sun will look down
With desolate frown,
And nature's self at my reign shall quake.

I'll rush at night from my hidden seat,
And fill the air with a driving sleet;
And when some pilgrim alone is found,
I'll bind him stiff to the frozen ground:
And as the storm moans
Will he utter his groans,
And I will laugh at the dismal sound.

I'll ride the gale to the roaring sea,
Where sailor's cries shall my welcome be;
I'll sport awhile with the reeling mast,
Then crush the ship with a fearful blast:
And mock at the prayer
They utter there,
And flee away when the sound is past.

I'll seek some widow in lonely cot,
Where peace and plenty inhabit not—
And where the flame on the cold hearth dies,
Heeding nor tears, nor cold, nor cries—
I'll seize the fond child,
Rave she ever so wild,
And bid her look where the victim lies!

I'll clothe the earth with my dazzling sheen,
And who shall live where my track is seen?
The leaves shall fall, and the birds take wing,
When first approacheth the Winter King:
A sound will go out,
With echoing shout,
Beware! beware! of the Winter King!

Free Trade, Reciprocity, and Protection.

LETTER No. 5.

December 12th, 1851.

To the Editor of the MONTREAL COURIER:

SIR,—"The advocates of Free-Trade are not insensible to the superior advantages of the rising over the old state in agriculture, and of the latter over the former in manufactures. On the contrary, it is a secret, but clear, sense of the reality of this distinction which causes them so strenuously to contend for the removal of all restrictions They hope, by doing so, to effect a great extension of their sales in foreign countries, without, as they pretend, creating any diminution in their own; but the views which have now been given, shew that this is a vain conceit, and demonstrate how it has happened *that the more strenuously England contends for the principles of Free Trade, and the more energetically that she carries them into practice, the more decided is the reluctance with she meets from foreign states in the attempt, and the more vigorously do they act on the principles of Protection.* It is because they are striving to become manufacturing and commercial communities that they do this—*it is a clear sense of the ruin which awaits them, if deluged with British goods*, which makes them so strenuous in their system of exclusion. *The more that we open our trade, the more they will close theirs.* They think, and not without reason, that we advocate unrestricted commercial intercourse only because it would be profitable to us, and deprecate our old system of exclusion *only because it has now been turned against ourselves*" "Now, then," say they," is the time, when England is suffering under the system of exclusion, which we have had sense enough to borrow from her—to draw closer the bonds of that system—and complete the glorious work of our own elevation on her ruins. Our policy is clearly chalked out by her's; we have only to do what she deprecates, and we are sure to be right." It is evident that these ruins will *be permanently entertained by them, because they are founded on the strongest of all instincts—that of self-preservation.*

When England ceases to be a great manufacturing nation—when no longer formidable rivals—they will open their harbours, *but not till then.* In striving to introduce a system of Free-Trade, therefore, we gratuitously inflict a severe wound *on our domestic* industry, without any chance even of a compensation in that which is destined for the foreign markets. We let in their goods into our harbours, but we do not obtain admission nor will we ever obtain admission, for our into theirs. *The Reciprocity is, and ever must be, all on one side.*

The only means of meeting the heavy duties which foreign countries impose upon our goods and shipping, is to place our duties upon a system of perfect Reciprocity with theirs.

Reciprocity with Brother Jonathan being therefore not to be dreamed of, *small* commercial treaties might be muted instead, and small beginnings may result in something of consequence ere long. The difficulty will be to find men of talent in this country capable of successfully negotiating with the American Government. *It was supposed that* Messrs. Hincks, Baldwin & Co. were infallible: they, however, found that neither smooth words nor threats made any impression upon their long-headed neighbours. No, no! the members of the late Ministry are not the men to bring about even a small mutually advantageous treaty with the Americans: they were not brought up as statesmen—they want a little of the calibre and polish of a Palmerston to make them even respected, either at home or abroad."

Our friends on the frontier have only to drive a few miles into the States, and supply themselves, *for family use*, with Muscovado sugar at 3d. per lb., equal, if not superior, to what we pay 5d. to 5½d. for—excellent black and green tea at 2s. per lb., equal to what we pay 3s. 6d. to 3s. 9d. for. Now, could not Lord Elgin and his new Ministry enable us to enjoy our cup of tea on or about equal terms with Brother Jonathan? Supposing a treaty whereby the Americans agreed to allow pearl ashes, horses and lumber, to enter the States at a duty of 5 per cent. on actual cost, and we to allow tea, sugar, and rice, to enter on similar terms, there is not a doubt but that in these articles a very large and mutually beneficial commerce would result.

The trade in horses has been considerable of late years, and only requires the fostering care of a good Government to make it such as would raise the habitant from next to door beggary to something like comfort, encourage the laying out of grazing goonhds, and give a handsome annual premium to the man who raises the greatest number of pure Canadian breed.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
SPECTATOR.

"You will ask me what I am?" said Hincks, in one of his addresses at Oxford. "No," interrupted a voter, "I for one shall not; I can see what you are, or at least what you look like." "Indeed!" said H., with a bland smile; "then pray what do I look like?" "A Bum Bailiff!" roared the man, amid shouts of laughter, which were immensely increased by the Candidate's turning his *back* upon the fellow who had thus insulted him.—*Exchange paper.*

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Quebec, Nov. 29, 1851.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz:—

James Horne, of Toronto, Attorney at Law, to be a Notary Public, in that part of the Province called Upper Canada.

The Reverend John McMurray and the Reverend John Whyte to be associate members of the Board of Trustees for superintending the grammar schools in the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville.

Pierre Hector Morin of Sandwich, and William Morton of Windsor, to be Preventive Officers in H. M. Customs.

John Churchill of Renfrew, to be Inspector of beef and pork in and for the County of Renfrew.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Quebec, 28th Nov., 1851.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDER:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL is pleased to make the following promotions and appointments in the Militia Force of Canada:—

REGIMENT OF MONTREAL.
First Battalion.

To be Ensigns:
Brown Chamberlin, Alexander Cross, James Stewart Hunter, Charles William Meyer, Gentlemen.

Fourth Battalion.

To be Ensign:
John Ker, Gentleman.

Fifth Battalion.

To be Ensigns:
Charles Somerville, Thomas Bell, George McIver, Gentlemen

Ninth Battalion.

To be Ensigns:
George N. Dumas, Joseph Roch Letloré, Jean Baptiste Dubuc, Louis Ricard, Joseph Edouard Castanir Langevin, Narcisse Francois Lamarre, Louis Beaudry, Henry Cote, Gentlemen.

REGIMENT OF RIMOUSKY.
Third Battalion.

To be Captain:
Lieutenant et Adjutant, J. B. Pouliot.

REGIMENT OF NICOLET.
First Battalion.

To be Lieutenant and Quarter-Master:
Ensigne Fra. Severe Beauchemin.

To be Lieutenant and Adjutant:
Ensign M. C. Beaubien.

REGIMENT OF CHAMBLY.
Fourth Battalion.

To be Lieutenant-Colonel:
Major Julien Paquet, *vice* Bruneau, deceased.

To be Major:
Captain Toussaint Daigneau, *vice* Paquet, promoted.

REGIMENT OF VAUDREUIL.
Third Battalion.

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Antoine Lantier.

To be Lieutenant:
Ensign Felix Beauchamp.

To be Ensigns:
Louis Romuald Fortier, J. P. McDonald, Pierre Edouard Biron, Gentlemen.

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Louis Romuald Fortier.

REGIMENT OF ST. HYACINTHE.
Fourth Battalion.

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Joseph Tessier, Senior.

To be Lieutenant:
Ensign Joseph Prefontaine, Michel Fregeau, Junior.

To be Ensigns:
Pierre Poutre, Thomas Brown, Gentlemen.

To be Chaplain:
The Reverend J. A. Provencal.

REGIMENT OF ST. MAURICE.
First Battalion.

To be Ensign:
Eusebe Lafontaine, Gentleman.

The following Officers are permitted to retire from the service:—

Captains Joseph Bourke of the 1st Battalion of Nicolet, and Joseph Perrault of the 2nd Battalion Berthier, with the rank of Major respectively; Lieutenant Sim Bachelder, of the 4th Battalion St. Hyacinthe, with the rank of Captain.

By Command,
A. DE SALABERRY,
Lt. Colonel D. A. G. M.

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY—The question of a reciprocal trade with Canada, will no doubt be brought to the attention of Congress at this session. It will be for the interest of the United States and the British provinces to meet this question on the most liberal terms. But if anything is done, let it be on the broad and well understood principles, that the produce of each country, of every kind and description, shall be admitted into the respective territories, on perfect terms of equality. The waters should be alike navigable for the vessels of each people with not any differential duties. A reciprocal trade by consent be entered into with any advantage where the union city is any way could be made partial. It will be for the interest of both parties to take the matter up in a kind and generous spirit.—*Chicago Com. Adv.*

SAD EVENT.—Mr. Henry Blathe, a brother of the late Mrs. Van Wagner, who was murdered by her brother, Thomas Davis, last month, recently returned from California, and on hearing of the sad fate of his sister, was immediately seized with the delirious fever, which terminated in death. He was buried on Sunday afternoon, and both brother and sister now lie side by side.—*Dutchess Courier.*

JENNY LIND'S FAREWELL TO BOSTON.—On Saturday evening, Jenny Lind bid her Boston friends good bye. At all her previous concerts, the Music Hall has been completely filled, and could be no more so on this occasion, although we have no doubt that the largest hall in the city would have been so closely packed. The only distinguishing peculiarity of the audience at this concert, was the fact that a large proportion were gentlemen. Miss Lind, as well as her assistants, have ever performed their parts more acceptably. Every piece sung by Miss Lind was enthusiastically encored. The brilliant allegro with which the aria from "Il Flauto Magico" closed, awakened the greatest enthusiasm, and she was compelled to repeat it. The duet of Signor Salvi procured for the audience two exquisite performances. Miss Lind, herself, substituted, for one of her songs, "Come! thro' the eye," and her arch delineation of the song, was one of the most effective performances she has ever given in this city. "Qui la Voce" was skillfully done, and was well received; "Auld Robert Gray" was still the same pathetic ballad, and her power over the audience was never more thoroughly tested. The Bohemian melody, and the Echo Song, were given to her own graceful accompaniment. And coming forward to acknowledge the plaudits of the audience, she gave a long and lingering gaze to her Boston friends, and bid us adieu forever.

On Monday, Miss Lind sings in Providence; on Wednesday, in Worcester; on Friday, in New Haven; and on the 12th of January, gives her final concert in this country, in New York. Heaven's best and richest blessings go with her.

Since the above was in type, we learn that Signor Salvi still continues indisposed, and there is a possibility that Miss Lind will be obliged to suspend her concert at Providence, announced for this evening.—*Boston Journal.*

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.—It was stated recently in the Irish papers, that a society had been formed in London to promote the emigration of the Irish to Spain. It appears that the Spanish government have conceded a grant of 250 square miles of waste land on the banks of the Guadalquiver, in the provinces of Andalusia and Estremadura, "containing more than 160,000 acres of land, of the richest quality," to be colonized by Irish settlers, under the following conditions:—"Exemption from taxation for 25 years; admission for their furniture, clothing, and agricultural implements, free of duty; privilege of felling timber for building, in the royal forests; power to appoint their municipal authorities." The district in question having been depopulated by the expulsion of the Moors, has never since been fully cultivated. To the advantages offered to the Irish emigrant, may be added the fact that his religion is not merely tolerated, but is favored and protected by the government.

We do not learn that any considerable number are preparing to emigrate to Spain, though the begins of the Celtic race continues unceasingly.—The *Cork Examiner* mentions the fact that several thousands of the people of an extensive district within ten or twelve miles of that city have expressed their determination to quit the country, and have earnestly implored their parish priest to lead them to a new habitation. If he will consent to go with them, they will march in a body, all the property which they possess—their stock, or labor, as the case may—to place themselves a town in some country where rights of industry are held as sacred as that of property are in this. The parish priest, as Tractor, which is composed of about seven small parishes.

It seems to be the policy of the Government and people to encourage this emigration. Societies are formed with that object, and poor law unions are even urged to use their funds to defray the expenses of transporting destitute to America. The time may come, however, when this will be regarded as a mistake. Labor as the life-blood of a country, the deficiency of labor will diminish its resources, and prove injury to its permanent interests, from an oversupply.—*Boston Journal.*

Members Elected to Parliament.

Berthier	
Bytown	
Carleton	
Chambly	
Champlain	
Cornwall	
Dundas	
Durham	
Drummond	
Frontenac	
Glengarry	
Grenville	
Halton	
Hastings	
Huntingdon	
Kamouraska	
Leeds	
Lennox and Addington	
Lincoln	
L'Islet	
Montreal City	
Montreal County	
Montmorenci	
Niagara	
Nicolet	
Norfolk	
Ottawa	
Oxford	
Portneuf	
Prescott	
Quebec City	
Quebec County	
Richelieu	
Rimouski	
Rouville	
St. Hyacinthe	
St. Maurice	
Stormont	
Terrebonne	
Three Rivers	
Toronto City	
Vercheres	
Waterloo	
Welland	
Wentworth	

BIRTHS.

In this city, on the 5th instant, Mrs. Jas. Miller, of a son.

In this city, on the 1st instant, Mrs. E. Sewell, of a daughter.

On the 10th instant, Mrs. Alex. McDougall (Sanguinet Street) of a son.

At Grafton Terrace, Glasgow, on the 8th ult., Mrs. Alex. Auld, (late of Montreal) of a son.

Mrs. Robt. Tyre, of a son.

On the 10th inst., at the Castle St. Louis, Quebec, Mrs. Geo. Fisher, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. H. Wilkes, John Tipson, Esq., to Anne Sowers, both of this city.

In this city, on the 2nd inst., by the Rev. Jas. McGill, A. M., Mr. E. Lonn, to Miss Ann Island, both of Montreal.

On the 5th ult., at St. Hilda, South Shields, England, by the Rev. J. Carr, B. Kilgour, of this city, to Jane, eldest daughter of L. Kilgour, Esq., of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.

In this city, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Adamson, Mr. C. Lapersé, of Acadia, to Miss C. Woods, of the same place.

On the 12th inst., by the Rev. L. P. Almon, Mr. J. E. Grant, of Mansfield, Ct., to Miss Mary Ayer, of Stanstead.

On the 25th inst., by the same, Mr. Louis Gustin, to Miss S. Small, both of Stanstead.

DIED.

On the 10th inst., by the Rev. H. Wilkes, Mr. John McGill, A. M., Mr. E. Lonn, to Miss Ann Island, both of Montreal.

On the 5th ult., at St. Hilda, South Shields, England, by the Rev. J. Carr, B. Kilgour, of this city, to Jane, eldest daughter of L. Kilgour, Esq., of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England.

In this city, on the 9th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Adamson, Mr. C. Lapersé, of Acadia, to Miss C. Woods, of the same place.

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On the 25th inst., by the same, Mr. Louis Gustin, to Miss S. Small, both of Stanstead.

JOHN G. DINNING,
Land and House Agent, Accountant and General Broker.

OFFICE, 13, ST. SACRAMENT STREET.

MR. DINNING is ready to undertake the management of Properties—to collect Rents—to attend to Custom-House Entries and Forwarding of Goods—to Sell or Purchase Property of every description—to assist in Loans by way of Mortgage or otherwise in obtaining Investments, &c., &c.

Montreal, December 15, 1851.

FARM OF TWO HUNDRED [illegible] SALE, in the Township of [illegible] County of Megantic, C. E., being [illegible] Ninth Range, with the Buildings thereon. Terms liberal. Apply to

JOHN G. DINNING.

Montreal, December 15, 1851.

STORE TO BE LET.

ONE HALF of the STORE at present occupied by the Subscribers, consisting of Cellar and four Flats above, capable of storing three thousand Barrels of Flour, exclusive of space for an Office. There is an excellent wheel on the premises. Possession, 1st January,