Poetry.

He never said he Loved.

He oft hath said that I was fair
As lily or as rose;
He culled for me, in summer time,
The sweetest flower that blows.
He twined with care the virgin wreaths,
And smiled if I approved:
But though he cast them at my feet,
He never said he loved!

He seemed to feel, when at my side,
The rapture of delight;
His eyes were lit with joyousness,
When mine were glad and bright!
He watched me in the festive hall,
He trembled if I moved:
But softly though his whispers fell,
He never said he loved!

He left his home for sunny climes,
Full many years had past;
And the hopes that fanned my spirit flame
Had faded all at last.
He came; the wealth of other lands
Had crowned him as he roved;
A star was shining on his breast,
And then he said he loved!

The Indian Summer.

A glimmering haze upon the landscape rests—
The skies have on a milder robe of blue—
And the slant sunbeams glisten softly through
The floating clouds that list their pearly crests
'Mid the pure currents of the upper air;
The fields are dressed in Autumn's faded green
And trees no more their clustering foliage wear;
Yet nature smiles all lovely and serene.
How sweetly breathes this life inspiring gale,
Stirring yon silver lake's transparent wave!
Could we but dream that Winter, sternly pale
Might never o'er this scene of beauty rave,
Or touch these waters with his icy spear,—
Oh, would these golden hours be half so dear?

THE MARRIAGE OF BELPHEGOR.

As Pluto was taking his rounds one day in the infernal regions, to see that all was right and miserable, he thought he observed a parcel of fellows, in a particularly hot corner, giggling and making merry. Upon looking more narrowly, his astonishment was confirmed: the rogues had discovered his presence, and changed the expression of their countenances to a most doleful and hypocritical sorrow.

Pluto sent for his chief overseers. "Gentlemen" said he, "here is a very extraordinary case," and related what he had seen. The overseers looked at each other in confusion, for in fact they had noticed some such phenomenon themselves, but had scarcely dared to think of it. They did not know what comfort might happen, if enjoyment was to be found even in Tartarus.

As the case, however, was not to be compromised, it was agreed, after much consolation, to examine the offenders apart. The examination took place after the ordinary forms of law; but nothing appeared to account for their behaviour. They protested, upon oath, that they had no secret about them for escaping pain. They were put to various torments described in Dante, and gave proofs of what they said; only the familiars observed, that in the midst of all their sufferings, there certainly was an irrepressible something about the mouth, which looked like self-congratulation.

A chief councillor was now directed to compare the examinations, and see if by narrow inspection he could make any thing out of them. He did so, for the space of three days and nights, and reported that he could discover nothing. The prisoners had indeed offended on earth like other men, thought hell unfair, &c. &c.; "but" said the lawyer, "I can find nothing which at all explains the enormity in question, unless it is (and here he put on the facetious smile, usual on such occasions) unless it is, my lords, that they have all been married."

The court laughed at this sally; but one of Minos's under-clerks begged leave, with great deference, to offer himself to their lordships' attention, having a few words to say which nothing but the urgency of the question could have compelled him to intrude upon their consideration. He said that the learn'd gentlemen had laughed, and that learned gentlemen might laugh; but that, with great submission, it was no laughing matter. The learned gentleman modestly supposed that he had uttered nothing but a common-place joke; and he would concede (if he might use the expression) to that learned gentleman's modesty, that the joke was common-place; nay, emphatically so. "But," continued he, "let me ask your lordships, with all becoming humility, how such a very ungallant and unconjugal jest came to be common-place; and whether in the discovery of that secret, we might not discover the muse important secret now before us.

"This address made a considerable sensation. The counsel, who had inspected the examinations, was the only one on whom it seemed to make no impression. He rejected with a dignified impatience the compliments paid to his modesty, and yet was proceeding to throw out some other sarcasms in a style equally condescending, when Minos, who had fallen into a study, told he had a proposition to make, which would settle the matter beyond all doubt or equivocation. It was this, that some ingenious devil should be selected and sent on earth, with injunctions to enter into the state of matrimony, and in due time come back and report the consequences. Rhadamanthus suggested, that the task should be assigned to one of the criminals, both on account of his previous knowledge, and as the best punishment that could be awarded to his offence. But the suggestion was over-ruled. The criminal, it was argued, however loth he might be to undergo the return to his wife, would not dare, even under all the circumstances, to affect a disinclination, conscious that the rest of the offenders would insist upon his becoming a sacrifice to the general welfare, and that he had the certainty of coming back to his old quarters. To keep such offenders upon earth always was impossible, or humanity must change its nature, and Pluto would lose subjects. Besides, marriage might be altered, and so make a heaven upon earth, and then the very damned would become blest; which was a thing too profane to be thought of.

Unfortunately, a new dilemma now occurred; for the devil having got about, no devil was found hardy enough to undertake the adventure. No, no, said they; we have a bad life enough of it here; and it has long been a good diabolical maxim, to let ill alone. Promises of as many enjoyments as possible were lavished in vain; wine, riches, rank, beauty, influence, knowledge, and jest every day. Some started at the bait; but on reflection, they agreed with the rest. The prisoners, they said, had experience of all these, and yet they preferred the hell under the earth to their hell upon it. As a last temptation they were promised a considerable amendment of their condition upon returning and as this they again hesitated, till Pluto unluckily offered to ratify the promise by his royal word; upon which they immediately shook their heads, and declined pursuing the question any further.

At length, a very daring, ambitious devil, of the name of Belphegor, said he would go. The whole infernal public were astonished; but they agreed that if it were possible for any devil to do such a thing, Belphegor was he. It was thought that he had a private commission from Proserpine, and that Pluto was not sorry to wink at the cause of his departure. He was a sprightly devil, who could play on the serpent, and wrote verses with a great deal of fire: accomplishments which got him occasional admittance to Pluto's table. He would make experiments upon the flames about him; and was suspected of holding an heretical opinion upon the possibility of getting used to any thing.

The credit of his orthodoxy was not strengthened by his actually setting out. Pluto conferred on him the shape, in which a devil of his agreeable turn of mind would have appeared had he been a man. It was something between jovial and melancholy,—very amiable. He looked like one of the most agreeable gentlemen of the time. The public waited with some impatience for his appearance out of Proserpine's apartments, whither he had gone to kiss hands on leaving Pandemonium. At last my gentleman comes forth. The spectators set up a shout, like that of a myriad of coal-heavers. Belphegor takes off his hat, with an air as if he had been used to it all his life; and it is observed universally, that if Belphegor is not happy in wedlock, there must be something worse than the devil in it.

It was settled, in order to do every thing fairly, 1st, That if our hero lit upon a wife more than usually wifely, she should die with reasonable celerity, and leave him another chance; 2dly, That he should not return to hell without orders, upon pain of some rare punishment; and 3dly, That he should emerge in England, as the place where marriage was held in the gravest repute. Accordingly, he made his appearance in the British metropolis, as a young gentleman of fortune; and soon found that an alliance with him would be regarded in a very estimable point of view.

After admiring the beauty of the women, which he thought nevertheless a little too cold, looking (a fancy at once odd and pardonable in a devil,) the thing that most astonished him in this exemplary and very married nation, was to find, that the sarcasm of Pluto's counsel was as common here as elsewhere,—that nothing was of such ordinary occurrence as the ridicule of wedlock, sometimes bitter, sometimes merry, often between both. A grave and seemingly approving ear was lent in public when it was praised;—a panegyric on it in a sentimental comedy met with applause; but the applause was double, when another comedy abused it. Husbands and wives joked each other upon their bonds, with the air of people who break the force of a satirical truism by meeting it. In the shops were pictures of before marriage and after marriage, the former exhibiting a lover helping his mistress over a style, the latter the same gentleman walking on, and leaving the lady to get over herself. Belphegor overheard a knot of persons one day disputing whether this was a caricature; but they all agreed that the spirit of it was like enough. "Generally like," said one. "eh, Jack?" Jack seemed to be the melancholy wag of the party, and said, that the present company always excepted, he thought, for a general resemblance, it was particularly like.

These symptoms were not at all encouraging to our hero; so that having been told to do what others did, he availed himself of the letter of his instructions somewhat beyond the spirit of their intention, and amused himself as much as possible in the character of a bachelor. He dressed, dined, lounged in the coffee-houses, went to the theatres, and visited in the most reputable circles. It was even supposed probable that he had scattered a considerable portion of misery about town, without at all diminishing his respectability among the said circles; a phenomenon, which in so grave and reputable a nation he would have placed to the account of an error of charity, had he not observed, as we have just hinted, that if the most serious ladies shewed no contempt for himself, they evinced a good deal for the class whom he was thought likely to have increased. He also saw, that they would expect very different conduct from him, should one of them honour him with her hand; and that if he might like the worst, and deceive the very best of the sex now, it would go hard with him should he then desire to evince a grateful sense of the most admirable of women.

Captain Lovell however, (for he had purchased a company under this name) had received a due portion of man's nature with his shape; and he was induced to hasten the period of matrimony, partly by an express from Pluto, and partly by his falling in love with a young lady of reasonable beauty and accomplishments, who appeared to him as likely as any body "to render the married state happy,"—a phrase indeed which was often in the mouths of her parents.

The Captain married; and for three or four months was the happiest devil existing. He met with occasional instances of petulance and self-will; but these, he thought, were pardonable in one who made him so happy in the main; and he was resolved not to be the first to create a rupture. If the lady could not bear him out of her sight, it only proved the excess of her fondness; and if she began by degrees to bear it better, he was convinced that she did it solely for his comfort, by the sweetness with which she received the new dresses and trinkets he bestowed upon her to make amends.

You must know that Captain Lovell, being a devil, (as the ladies occasionally started his ear by calling him) had acquired by dint of suffering what humanity often attains to by the same means. He hated monopoly, and loved to see fair play both in the distribution of pains and pleasures. The first thing that gave him a seriously uneasy sensation about his wife, was to see so gentle a creature capable of scolding her servants. He remonstrated, and was scolded himself. The next night he stayed out longer than usual, and was welcomed home with a long lecture which perfectly stunned him. The words he could chiefly distinguish, all but one were, creatures—honest wife—is this usage!—tender heart—plagues of servants—other women (with great stress on other)—my husband (with still greater stress on my)—duty—decency—lawful—cruel fate—defy any body—religion—and virtue. He afterwards found that whenever she charged him with any vice, or was guilty of any herself, she had a special taste for repeating the last synonym. If he looked with fondness on any lady with a frank good humoured face, his wife was sure to doubt the lady's "virtue," and to remind him of her own. If she exhibited any pretty selfishness in eating and drinking, or laying out money, or exacting too much of others, and suspected that he had observed it, she sighed at the fate which denied the least privilege or consolation to "virtue." If she was a little insincere with him, or petish with others, and he reproved her for it (for he began now to reprove, on his own side,) she delighted to tell him, with a very malignant aspect, that poor poetry would not be found with any body but a person of "virtue." If she was in the mood to be fond with him, and he had not quite got over her last generation, she wept and said that love was no longer considered a duty; no longer a holy tie; no longer the reward of "virtue." He was one day so provoked by her harping upon this favourite word, that he turned on his heel, and exclaimed, with great gusto of utterance, "Damn virtue!"

Captain Lovell fell into conversation with his brother officers on the subject of this virtue. He had laid as much stress on it as any man, particularly as he had led a very gay life, and thought it very difficult to keep. But he now began to suspect, that the difficulty was no such great matter, if ladies made up for it with all those privileged vices;—that if it were, it put on a very unpleasant aspect, so managed;—and that at all events, the system deserved inquiry, which made so many virtuous men and women disagreeable as well as respectable, so many vicious women pleasant and despised, and such numbers of both descriptions extremely miserable. He started the question at the mess, but the officers, though incorrigible profligates, were equally inexorable in their theories of virtue. If their wives they said, were not faithful, they could shoot them through the head. "But," said Lovell, "suppose they become disagreeable." "Oh," said the Colonel, "there are plenty of agreeable women, for that matter;" upon which they all laughed.

Lovell went home, much more ruffled than became a demon of his vivacity; but his earthy nature clogged him, and he began to wish himself heartily rid of it. He sat down opposite his wife, and though he had a grudge against Milton for what he called his truckings about Pandemonium, could not help repeating after him,

Oh shame to men! Devil with devil damned
Firm concord hold, men only disagree.

The lady did not at all relish this apostrophe; but she had been unexpectedly softened by his coming home so soon; and asking him to read a little to her out of that "truly divine poet," she went to the book-case and took down a volume of him, intending (we must own) that he should shame himself with reading the conjugal loves of Adam and Eve. Unluckily, she happened to hit upon one of his prayers instead of poetical works; and what was more unlucky, the Captain, opening it at random, hit upon a passage in his Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce, where in spite of his divinity, he says that the best grounds are for separation, ill temper and other vices of antipathy. After sitting dumb with astonishment at hearing such a quotation from Milton (which the Captain maliciously shewed her, to convince her eyes) the lady ended a long and vehement dispute by charging him with wishing to corrupt her virtue. There had been little peace before. There was now an uninterrupted cannonade of hard words. The gentleman was "the most wonderful, the most amazing, the very meanest of mankind;—she was astonished at him—she was overwhelmed;—she—in short, for the first time in her life, she wanted words." On the other hand, the lady was "the most provoking of women for eternally beginning the question, to indulge her own silly mistakes, cursed ill humours, spleen, vanity, envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness."

The Captain not having been used to this sort of torture in the other world, had much the worst of it. His wife could talk, though she said nothing. She also piqued herself more than ever upon her "virtue," whereas he had nothing to boast on that score. By degrees, he neglected his affairs, and grew melancholy and slovenly. His creditors came upon him; but the lady would not go out of the house, because she said he did it on purpose to get rid of her. At length he sold his commission, and absconded.

Our hero looked hard at every person he met in black, hoping that he brought him the summons to return to hell; but he was disappointed. He was therefore obliged to content himself with hiding from his creditors; for though he had lived so long in the infernal regions, he could not bear the idea of bailiffs and lock-up houses. One day, being hot pressed with the pursuit, he made known the earthly part of his history to a countryman. The peasant, in spite of his deaf wife's objections, who saw she knew but half the secret, concealed him faithfully; and the Captain in return, undertook to make his fortune. The rustic laughed at this. "Nay, nay, Master Lovell," said he, "there's no making a silk purse of sow's ear. I judge I beeze better able to make fortunes nor you; and God he knows, I'm as poor as Job; and for that matter," added he, winking towards his wife, "as patient too; eh, Captain?" Belphegor (for so we shall again call him) did not so much relish this sally, for obvious reasons; not to mention that his natural pride as a devil, began to return upon him from a comparison with mortals. However he adhered to his promise. He therefore disclosed his real quality to the terrified countryman, whom he had much ado to encourage. A good deal of ale, and some toasts given to the church (which made the man think him too good natured a devil, considering the tithes) succeeded in reassuring him. Our hero undertook to go to the continent, and possess a German prince, whom the former was to follow and cure. The latter gave out, that in consequence of some experiments with dogs, he had found a marvellous remedy for disorders connected with phrensy; and as a previous step, Belphegor pitched himself into a censorious old lady in the village, who began talking of the farmer with such extraordinary fondness, that it was thought better to send for him in his new capacity. He came accordingly, and wrought a cure which was reckoned the more surprising, inasmuch as the old lady, from that day forward, became extremely charitable in her discourse. On the day of the cure, Belphegor crossed sea, and pitched himself into the German prince. His Majesty was taken with a very odd fancy. He was a huge, fat man, very profligate; and yet fell into long discourses on his exceeding thinness and integrity. Nothing relieved him so much as making him presents of shoes and gloves too small for him, measuring waists to see which was the larger, and making bold to say, that, if any thing, he was somewhat too slender and unsizable for a man. He had already been seized with a notion, that his wife (a sort of harum-scarum, but excellent-hearted person) was not as genteel and virtuous as himself; and for this Belphegor had a pique against him, both on account of the mistake, and of the man's making it so ridiculous. He accordingly entered him in all triumph, and rendered his behaviour so exceedingly fantastic and absurd, that his very courtiers were ready to die with laughter.

The rustic doctor, as he anticipated, was sent for. His fame had spread rapidly by means of the newspapers; and his second cure, being upon a prince's understanding, of course outdid in reputation his first. His method electrified the physicians. He merely approached the royal ear; whispered something in it which nobody heard; and the evil spirit departed. His words were these:—"Captain, I am come to remember your promise."—"I do," answered the spirit; "and to make you still richer, I shall go and possess the Czar of Muscovy, who undertakes to be a moral fop, and is my aversion." "Good," said the peasant, who was growing rich with prosperity; "but have a care, my dear Captain, that you don't bell'an any of your theories, as you calls 'em, or you'll never get at 'us."

Now the reader must know, that our hero, besides the pride abovementioned, had a vice in him more befitting in practice, if not in the theory, a good orthodox Christian; which was revenge. Besides, his temper had been embittered by his earthly sojourn. He therefore descended to be piqued with the farmer's airs of superiority; he was also annoyed by the sight of a happiness which he could not taste; and he determined upon ruining the poor dolt. The Czar of Muscovy doated at such an extravagant rate, that the famous English doctor was sent for with all speed. He came, dressed in the extremity of the medical fashion, humming and hawing with great pomposity. Belphegor chuckled at the sight. The farmer whispered as usual; but what was his astonishment, when the Czar read him a grave lecture on his presumption! He entreated his dear Captain, his excellent Mr. Lovell, his kind good master, &c. &c. all to no purpose. Belphegor would not move, and the Czar went on, making both himself and the mock-doctor ridiculous. The poor peasant, whom despair rendered ingenious, remembered hearing from the village pulpit, that the devil could not abide the presence of a clergyman. He requested that four priests might be sent for. They were, and mass performed to boot, after the fashion of the Greek Church; but Belphegor was inexorable. He even made the Czar fall a laughing, to His Majesty's own exceeding terror. The farmer was now giving himself up for lost, when a buffoon came bursting through the crowd, mimicking the poor doctor's manner so irresistibly, that the assembled thousands could not refrain from bursting into shouts of laughter and approbation. "What the devil's that?" said Belphegor. "Oh my dear Captain," answered the peasant, "there is your wife coming in search of you."—At these words, Belphegor, without waiting even to kick the Czar and the Doctor, leaped out of the royal person, and in the teeth of his instructions to the contrary, made the best of his way to hell.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We do not think "SOPHIA" is happy in her reply to "AMELIA"

Mr. EVANS' "*Address to the Farmers of Canada,*" we are reluctantly compelled to defer publishing till to-morrow.

Morning Courier.

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1836.

Latest Dates.

London	Oct.	24
Liverpool	Do.	25
Paris	Do.	15
Havre	Do.	15
New York	Dec.	22

The *New York Express*, of Thursday, under the head of City News, says:—

"During almost all this day, the wind being fair, we have been expecting a packet ship, but in the afternoon the wind veered round to the north-west, and almost every thing in sight was blown off. The weather is cold, and we have quite a severe touch of winter, but as yet no snow, though there is snow far south of us, and good sleighing up the River. It is now hoped that the packet ships of the latest dates expected would arrive about the same time, so that whatever news having any effect on the Money or Cotton market coming by the first, may be counteracted, or be well understood by the last."

We expect that the following Circular from the Colonial Office, which was sent down to the Assembly of Upper Canada, on the 19th instant, will stand in the way of some of the banking schemes that have been mooted there. But what avails shutting the door after the steed is stolen? Witness the Currency Bill of last Session.

DOWNING STREET, *Aug.* 31, 1836.

SIR,—The particular attention of His Majesty's Government, has been called to measures adopted by various Colonial Legislatures, for revising and altering the rates at which different coins should pass current, and be a legal tender, with reference to local monies of account.

These regulations have obviously, considerable influence upon the transactions of those departments which are concerned in the collection of duties imposed by Acts of Parliament, more especially upon transactions of the Military Chest, and as material inconvenience has already been experienced in these respects, it is desirable to adopt such measures as may prevent the recurrence of such inconvenience, and thereby avoid the necessity of revoking such enactments, as may be deemed objectionable, after they shall have been promulgated, and carried into effect.

With this view, I have to desire, that you will not permit any Act or ordinance, or proclamation, or regulation, to come into operation, in the Colony under your Government, relating to the local Currency, and circulating medium; or to the rates at which coins should pass current, or be a legal tender, or to the circulation of Promissory Notes, or other papers, either by the local Government, or by any Corporate bodies, or individuals, without having first received His Majesty's sanction conveyed to you, by the Secretary of State. I have, &c.

GLENELG.

A true Copy.
J. JOSEPH.
Lieut. Governor, Sir F. B. Head, K. C. H.

Dr. JOHN ROLPH's speech, in support of Mr. NORTON's Bill for the appropriation of the Clergy Reserves for educational purposes, though eloquent and distinguished by other merits, is too long for any thing. The Doctor is apparently fond of citing authorities; one good reason on the subject is worth a dozen such. This bowing to the opinions of men of former generations, we thought, had got pretty much out of fashion.

The New York Emigrant, in alluding to the current report, that within the last few weeks, no fewer than ten thousand Emigrants have taken passage from the Port of New York alone, on their return to Great Britain, or to Ireland, thus attempts to account for this unusual reflux:—

"Whether the prospect of an American winter such as is so fresh in every recollection, and which has been probably depicted in every hue and form that heated imagination could call up, whether the contemplation of the unexampled prices demanded for every sumptuary article in the markets, and which in truth, far exceed those of the most densely populated cities in Europe, or whether they have been determined to give the most practical refutation that could be given, to the calumnious inuendoes that have been made respecting emigrant paupers, it is impossible to say. It is probably from a combination of these causes, in different degrees, to which it may not be a very straining supposition to add, some lurking desire to see again the dear haunts of childhood, or to commiserate once more with the friends whose hearts beat in unison with their own."

We believe that vast numbers of mechanics and labourers from Europe were tempted to visit New York last summer, from the prospect of very high wages being obtained in consequence of last year's conflagration, and with no intention of making it their permanent place of residence. With a little care they could save as much of their earnings during the summer months, as cover their expenses out and home, and still leave a balance in their favour from their speculative trip.

We give our readers this morning "the renowned tale of Belphegor," as Mr. DUNLOP justly calls it. It came originally from a Latin manuscript, and has been told in various ways by the Italian novelist BRETTO, by the famous MACHIAVELLI, by LA FONTAINE, and many of the old English Dramatists.—We suppressed many passages not important to the piquancy of the satire, and which we conceived somewhat objectionable. We are sure our fair readers will not take any offence at the story; indeed we expect on the contrary that all amiable women, and good wives in particular, will be pleased and amused.—To the fastidious we would quote a translation of two lines from ARIOSTO's preface to a story in the Orlando—

"Ladies, and you who hold the ladies dear,
I prithee, take no notice of this story."

In a few days we shall make the *amende* by giving an article on the "inducements to marriage, and instances of conjugal affection."

We understand that the Free Chapel will be well lighted and heated tonight, and expect Dr. BARBER's lecture on Elocution will be very interesting.

The number of handsome shops in town, has been encreased by the opening of a splendid establishment at the corner of the Place d'Armes and Notre Dame Street, by Messrs. CARTER & M'DONALD, Druggists.

It was piercingly cold yesterday. In the morning, the Thermometer ranged about 16 degrees below zero.

There was crossing in Cariole at Long Point yesterday.

We see it reported that the money, supposed to be $108,000, which was recently stolen from the Utica Bank, has been recovered. It was found, it is said, in the possession of a person in Albany, whose arrest was effected through information derived from a female. The report needs confirmation.

A Bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature for printing the laws of that State in German. It is supposed that it will pass.

As a proof of the depreciation of landed property it is averred, that a man, "down east," gave another a dollar an acre to take a township the other day, and threw in two mountains, four rivers, six ponds, and ten swamps!!

The following *cutting* pun was perpetrated last week:—A facetious gentleman was met by a friend in the street, who remarked, "I have just cut Mr. ——." "Have you," said he, "I did not think you were such a *sharp blade*."

Extract of a letter from an enterprising and influential Gentleman in Upper Canada, dated 24th November, 1836.

"I feel highly gratified with my exploring trip, and the plan of connecting Lake Huron with the ocean is not only practicable, but very easy; and if it should be made a Ship Canal, it will do more to cement the connection between these Colonies and the Mother Country, by assuming the command of the great Lakes, than any measure which has been brought forward."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER

SIR,—I make the preceding extract for the information of the public, but more particularly for the commercial portion. I indulge the hope that it may awaken, to the great business of internal improvement, a few minds that now are slumbering; though the noise and clangor of gigantic public works throughout the United States render it wonderful how any mind in this Colony can sleep over the subject. I shall be happy if the publication of the extract should be the cause of three or more gentlemen undertaking themselves for the purpose of arousing the country from the leaden sleep in which it is sunk. An apathy and a torpor envelope this land, which, in truth, should make the cheeks of Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen, tingle with shame. Nature has placed us in a position which enables us to dictate to the trade of this continent; if with the intelligence of Britons, we should determine on action, the energy and the spirit of Britons would bring the commerce of the vast lakes captive to our feet. To the merchants of Montreal, I would say, "call a public meeting—let all the town attend, for all are interested, and there exhibit before your fellow-citizens a picture of future prosperity, which to secure, needs merely a bold hand and an energetic spirit." If this public spirit can be once aroused, all will be right; Montreal will then go a-head as fast as any city of the adjoining Republic. I have heard the observation repeatedly, that "there is no use of starting any project here, unless some half dozen Mr. Somebody's place themselves at its head;" if this observation be true the Merchants of Montreal must be a far less intelligent body of men than I take them for. Some men, it is true, have more capital than others, but I have yet to learn that mere capital entitles a man to precedence. Intelligence, I admit, and I will make way for that—capital it will make its own way; and if the aforesaid half dozen Somebody's are really the most intelligent, they should be at the head of this project; but, nevertheless, there must be more "Somebody's" in Montreal than six, and I hope that the extract I now send you will spur them out, and if the old Somebody's won't do, why they must be made Nobody's of. You obedient servant,

Eco

Montreal, Dec. 28, 1836.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER

SIR,—If your correspondent, "AN AMATEUR" will make his first move in *No. 2*—

White R to adv's K's R's 2d square,

The rest will all appear plain enough to him.

In his solution of *No. 3*, he might have saved type by saying (what any one would realize on receiving) that after the White's first move the game was decided.

This position from the *Club* is simplicity itself; and I am certain is not what it was intended to be.

Dec. 29. A MEMBER

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER

SIR,—I shall be glad to see a list of the subscribers to the fund for the House of Industry and also a list of the amount subscribed by each individual.

I will not disguise my motive: it is to obtain how much has been obtained from the French Canadians. Your obedient servant,

QUIZ

Dec. 29, 1836.

House of Industry
Dec. 26, 1836.

Admissions for week ending this day:—

Men	19	Irish	27
Women	8	Scotch	10
Boys	11	English	3
Girls	7	Canadian	3
Infants	4	German	1
	49		49

J. H. MAITLAND.
On behalf of Com. of Admission.

The Superintendent of the House of Industry acknowledges receipt of two chests of old clothes from Messrs. J. Torrance & Co. value £12 10s. together with a note of £12 10s. making £25, from Mrs. M'Donell Poudrier, by the hands of two friends of the Institution.

Lower Canada

Yesterday and to-day we have had the third easterly snow storm within the last ten days, and it has twice rained hard. The Thermometer has been two below zero, and 48 degrees above it. The depth of snow on the 16th instant was not above two or three inches. It is now upwards of two feet.—*Quebec Gazette.*

On Saturday night about twelve o'clock, one of the patrolers on the Upper Town Market Place, Barnard Mullen, was struck on the head with a bludgeon by two persons who were committed. The man continues ill of the wound he received.—*Ib.*

Commercial.

United States Markets.

CINCINNATI MARKET, Dec. 13.

PORK.—The market has become settled at from $6.25 @ $6.50, according to size. The market may be said to be well supplied.

LARD.—Holders are asking 12 cents, but meet with few purchasers at that price. We have only heard of but one large sale at that rate.

ALEXANDRIA MARKET, Dec. 20.

FLOUR.—We continue to quote sour fresh wagon $9 50; stores $9.75 @ $10 nominal.

WAGON PORK.—Owing to competition among the buyers, the wagon price of Pork went up to $7.70 at the latter part of last week; yesterday several dealers declined buying, and the price fell again to $7 50 @ $7.62½ for best lots—inferior $7 @ $7.50.

BALTIMORE MARKET, Dec. 20.

FLOUR.—Howard Street remains as last quoted, without change, and very little doing. City Mills continues dull and is held at $6. We have heard of no sales.

GRAIN.—A few sales of Maryland Wheat have been made at $2 for strictly prime; other qualities range from $1.50 @ $1.90. Rye Maryland $1.20 @ $1.25. Corn has advanced a trifle; sales of new yellow at 75 @ 78, as to condition; new white, 73 @ 75 cents; old Corn is scarce. Oats, 46 @ 48 cents.

BIRTHS.

At Toronto, on the 14th instant, Mrs. D. Cramford, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 24 instant, by the Rev Mr. Stewart, Mr. Samuel Lee, to Miss Jane Taylor.

DIED.

At Belleville, on the 18th instant, Stephen Benson, Esq. aged 64.

LECTURE ON ELOCUTION.

DR. BARBER will LECTURE THIS EVENING, on ELOCUTION, in the FREE CHAPEL, at HALF PAST SEVEN O'CLOCK. Admittance 7½. 237
December 29.

EXCHANGE on ENGLAND, for sale at the Office of the AGRICULTURAL and St. HYACINTHE BANK AGENCIES, 116, *St. Paul Street.* 237
Dec. 29.

THE AGENCY for the "PEOPLE'S BANK" of Upper Canada, will be transacted at the Office of the AGRICULTURAL and St. HYACINTHE BANK AGENCIES, 116, *St. Paul Street.* 237
Dec. 29

Auction Sales.

BY CUVILLIER & SONS.
THIS DAY.
CHOICE BOTTLED WINES, &c. &c.

T Messrs. R. F. MAITLAND & Co.'s WINE VAULTS, will be Sold, on THURSDAY, the 29th inst,

☞ Sale at HALF-PAST-ELEVEN o'clock.

00 doz very superior old Port, Madeira, Sherry, Teneriffe and Vidonia,
10 doz rich Tinta Madeira,
10 do do Constantia,
46 do first quality Champaigne,
60 do first growth Clarets,
30 do superior Hocks,
10 do do Barsac,
12 do old Hermitage,
24 do Vin de Rivesaltes Mo
10 do Liqueurs.

—ALSO,—

1 hhd superior Brown Sherry per butt,
1 hhd curious Brown do
4 qr casks very fine E. I. Ma
do rich old Port,
octaves first quality L. P. Te
cases Scheidam,
doz old French Brandy,
jars Grapes,
cases London Jams,

Particulars of the age, descriptions, and qualities of the Wines, will be made known by print. circulars.

CUVILLIER & SONS.

& W. ROY have received, per late arrivals, a fresh supply of Table Linen, in Cloths and Pieces, with Napkins to match; Table Covers, Sheetings, Linen Bed Tick, Irish Linens, Lawns, Diapers, Threads, &c.

—ALSO,—

A general assortment of SCOTCH and ENGLISH GOODS, suitable to the season, which will be sold at their usual low prices.

Place d'Armes, Oct. 31, 1836.

FOR SALE.—A grand piano made of *German Walnut*, very best description. To be seen at HART'S, PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTORY, *St. Louis Suburbs*, nearly opposite the Hôtel Dieu.
Dec. 12.

FOR SALE by the Subscribers,
200 brls North Shore Herrings,
60 do St. George's Bay do
96 do Mackerel, No. 1
60 do do No. 3
10 do Shad
200 do Green Codfish
3 do Cod Sounds
4 do Halibut
150 cwt Dry Table Codfish
300 do Midling Size do
20 brls Seal Oil
25 do Cod do
12 do Blubber do
40 puncheons Jamaica Rum
20 do Leeward Island do
25 qr casks Peppermint
12 do Sherry
75 do White Wine Vinegar

Cognac Brandy, Martell, Otard, Dupuy's and other brands, in pipes, hogsheads and quarter casks, Geneva, in pipes and hogsheads do in cases, Bischburn East India Porter in hhds and qr. casks, (imported by the subscribers), &c. do in pipes, L. P. Madeira, old hhds (Bruno's brand,) Port, Common Sherry, Wines, London Porter, in casks of 3 and 4 dozen each, Refined Sugars, Muscovado do, Indigo, Starch, Soap, Candles, Spanish Brown Paints, assorted sizes &c.

—ALSO,—

100 baskets superior Champagne, part and pint bottles, of the well known and the Harp brands, with their usual assortment of Sherry, Madeira, Hock, Sauterne, Hermitage and Claret Wines, in bottles.

LAROCQUE, BERNARD & Co.
Dec. 19. 229

FOR SALE:—
1200 brls Upper Canada Flour
400 do and half brls Pork
500 do do Beef
400 kegs Upper Canada Butter, packed for family use
10 brls Lard
10 do Pot Barley
250 do Pot and Pearl Ashes

—AND,—

500 sides Sole Leather
200 do Upper
100 do Harness
100 dozen Kip Skins
50 do Calf Skins

—ALSO,—

An extensive assortment of Manufactured DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM
Dec. 21.

FOR SALE:—
250 boxes Valentia Raisins
50 casks do
20 do Prunes
10 carroteen Currants
5 cases Epsom Salts
50 boxes Starch.

BEGLY, KNOX & Co.
Dec. 3, 1836. 216

FOR SALE:—
5000 bushels Liverpool Salt
150 sacks Fine do
450 cwt. Dry Codfish
250 brls Pickled do
300 do Mackerel, No. 2 and 3
250 do N. Shore Herrings, No. 1 & 2
150 half brls do
30 brls Sea Bass, No. 1
225 boxes Digby Herrings
40 casks Pale, Seal and Cod Oil

—ALSO,—

100 kegs and tennets Table Butter
16 hampers Gloster and Fine Auch Cheese
250 brls and half brls Superfine Flour
45 brls Mess, Prime and Prime Pork
With their usual assortment of Wines and Groceries.

W. M. B. PR
Dec. 19.

FRESH FRUIT, &c. Figs, bags Raisins in boxes, half boxes, in jars at 1s. 2d. per lb., or by the single lb. at 6d.; Soft Shell Almonds in bags of 50 lbs. at 9d. or by the single lb. at 10d.; superior Raisins in casks at 5d. or by the single lb. at 6d.; Leaf Sugar 8½d. by the loaf; *Lemin & Co's Port Wine; Newton, Garden & Co's Madeira*; with a variety of other Wines in wood and bottle; London Porter in bottle.

—ALSO,—

Various kinds of Teas, &c. &c.

C. FARQUHAR & Co.
64, Notre Dame Street.
Entrance to the Stores opposite King, Cossman & Co.
Dec. 29. 236a

Auction S

BY A. LAFRAM
THIS DA

TOYS, PORCELAIN F
&c.—At the Stores
BERNARD & Co., will be
DAY next, the 29th instant,
the contents of THREE CA
elegant assortment of Porce
and Toys, of all descriptions
worthy the attention of Tr
line of business.

☞ Sale at ELEVEN
236 ALEXIS L

For the purpose of filling a v
mittee of Management. Th
ken at NOON, and the Ba
ONE o'clock, P. M.

By order,
CHAS. H
Dec. 23.

MONTREAL & QU
GREEN STAG

Fare Four D

THE Subscribers, grate
in the
Tray
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post
wardes
bec,
T. MARIOTTE, Dorch
J. PERRAULT, Montre
Montreal, Nov. 28.

A TEMPERA
WILL take place on
ING, the 3d JAN
LONG-ROOM, MANSIO
menced at HALF PAST
Addresses, Singing, Decor
appropriate. Coffee, Cake
served round, about EIGH
Tickets, 2s. 6d.; and Doubl
to be had of Messrs. M'L
Booksellers.
December 27.

SHOOTING N

TO THE FASHIO
Ladies' and Gentle
Cutting and Dre
M'GILL STREET,
W. H. CLIFFORD t
of informing the
men of Montreal and its vic
gaged a young man of Ar
above branches, and from
London, he will ensure the
Ladies' French and Doub
Braids, long Bands, plain
sets, Ringlets, Puffs, T
Gentlemen's Dress W
Dec. 27.

2000 Superior
Sale by
WILLI
Dec. 27.

FOUR GENTLEMEN
dated with BOARD
the house of a respectable
there are no children. Eve
paid to make them comfort
be required. Apply at th
Dec. 20.

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