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THE WEEKLY EXPOSITOR,



OR REFORMER OF PUBLIC ABUSES,
AND RAILWAY AND MINING INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. 1.]

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1846.

[No. 14.]

LITERATURE.

EIGHT YEARS IN CANADA, &c.

EMBRACING A REVIEW OF THE SEVERAL ADMINISTRATIONS OF LORDS DURHAM AND SYDENHAM, SIR CHARLES BAGOT, AND LORD METCALFE;

And Dedicated to the Memories of
THE FIRST AND LAST OF THESE DISTINGUISHED DEAD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ECARTE," &c.

DE OMNIBUS REBUS ET QUIBUSDAM ALIIS.

[A difficulty of arrangement having occurred with the only two London publishers to whom the following pages have been submitted, the Author has decided on reversing the usual practice, and publishing in Canada first; thus affording that means of direct communication with other metropolitan publishers, which his absence from London renders a matter of much inconvenience. It will be borne in mind, therefore, by the Canadian reader, that what is now offered to his perusal, was intended for an English public.]

[Deposited at the Office of the Registrar of the Province.]

(CHAPTER VIII. CONTINUED.)

Canada, alone, in the wide universe, forms the exception. The few men of talent who exist within her bosom, have never met with that attention which it is the pride of the nations to which I have alluded to bestow upon those who undertake to instruct, inform, or amuse their minds; and so far has this apathetic feeling been carried, that in my own case it was left to the people of the United States to inform them that they possessed a writer not less favorably known in Europe than among themselves, of whose existence they (the Canadians) were ignorant, and to whose success they were indifferent.

As this is the last time I shall ever allude to the humiliating subject, I cannot deny to myself the gratification of the expression of a hope, that should a more refined and cultivated taste ever be introduced into the matter-of-fact country in which I have derived my being, its people will decline to do me the honor of placing my name in the list of their "Authors." I certainly have no particular ambition to rank among their future "men of genius," or to share in any posthumous honor they may be disposed to confer upon them.

The gratification which I have elsewhere stated I experienced in my communication with the hospitable people of Detroit, had nearly now been interrupted by a not very welcome invitation, which emanated from one exercising high influence on that border. All the world know, or have heard of, the famous General Theller, who won his way to much renown by escaping, in 1838, from the citadel of Quebec, while immediately under the surveillance of the Guards; and who, after a diligent and fruitless search of many days, had secretly left the vicinity of the city about the time I returned from my farewell visit to Lord Durham. He was now once more in Detroit, the point from which he had originally invaded Canada, and while editing a paper entitled the "Spirit of '76," denunciatory of British ascendancy, was anxiously awaiting an opportunity when some future demonstration on the part of the disaffected Canadians might enable him to renew his hazardous course.

The distance from Sandwich to Windsor is about three miles, and between the latter place (the scene of action during the invasion I have already described, when Colonel Prince ordered the prisoners to be shot) and the American town of Detroit immediately opposite, plies a small stein ferry-boat. Intending one morning to cross over in this, as was my wont, I chanced to go into the "store" of Mr. Dougall, the proprietor of a large establishment on the Canadian side, which is much resorted to by the inhabitants of both shores, when that gentleman inquired if I had seen Theller's paper of that morning. I replied I had not, when he handed it to me, pointing out the following paragraph:—

"*Hunters—Look out! What does this mean? We copy from the 'North American' the following:*

"———, alias STEVENS, THE SPY.*

"Immediately after the troubles of last fall, a man, calling himself STEVENS, made his appearance on the Vermont and New York frontier, who called himself a lumber-merchant from Michigan; said he had been arrested at Sorel, Lower Canada, and thrown into the Montreal jail, on account of his friendly feelings to the patriots. While at Champlain, he repeatedly endeavoured to get Colonel Gagnon into Canada, under pretence that he wished to purchase his (Gagnon's) farm, and it was necessary that the business should be done before a notary in Canada. His conduct looked suspicious, and, consequently, measures were taken which very soon led to his detection as a spy—and well did he merit the fate of a spy.

"He was afterwards recognized as the ridiculously famous ——, so well known for his cowardice in a certain affair of honor with Mr. Le Blanc Marconuay, of Montreal. The unchanged villain has now gone on a tour along the Michigan frontier, and is, no doubt, at his old tricks, of spying out the sayings and doings of the patriots. Give him a peep into *future* and he'll be satisfied.

"DESCRIBTION.—He is a man of middling height, rather inclined to corpulency, florid complexion, sandy hair and whiskers, of easy manners and martial carriage.

"Look out for him along the New York and Michigan frontier."

There are some men so singularly unfortunate, and as it were predestined to notoriety, that, go where they will, court what privacy they may, they are certain of being dragged before the public by the 'dastardly malevolence of fools and scoundrels, and made to undergo the influence of that leprous curse of human society, the blistering foul-mouthedness of a loathsome and insatiable scandal. I could have felt disposed to smile at the paragraph, overcharged as it was with my accomplishments as a spy, but when I reference made to another matter of a more private character, and, from the very fact of the allusion, formed the same surmise that appeared in the commentary of the Montreal Herald, as given in the note I have appended, that it had emanated from certain beings whom I held in the most thorough scorn and contempt, I could ill suppress my indignation and disgust. But then, there was a manifest error. I had neither sandy hair nor whiskers; neither were my mustachios, which I had constantly worn for the last five-and-twenty years, alluded to, and yet these composed a feature (if such it could be called) which was remarkable enough to have claimed a place in the very detailed description. I reviewed in memory all those persons who, from their peculiar position in the country, were most likely to have been thus employed, and finally became confirmed in the opinion that the present Queen's Printer in Canada, who had been employed by Lord Durham in some secret service on the lines, was the party for whom I had been mistaken, and who had been thus charged. His person completely corresponding to the description:—"middling height, rather inclined to corpulency, florid complexion, sandy hair and whiskers, and of easy manners."

But, whoever the offender, I was the individual to whom had been attached the odium. Although I had never been near Lake Champlain; had not set my foot on the Vermont frontier; knew no more of Colonel Gagnon than I did of the Emperor of China, and had taken no part whatever in the affairs of that troubled period, I had been too markedly pointed out by name to the formidable 'Hunters,' who abounded on the American shore, not to apprehend personal violence of some kind, even although I might escape the rifle bullet or the bowie-knife. I could not quite reconcile to myself the idea of shrinking from the danger that threatened, but prudence and my better judgment came in to the support of Mr. Dougall's earnest recommendation, and I resolved to discontinue my

* The following are the remarks, while giving it a place in his columns of the editor of the Montreal Herald, upon the paragraph:—"The above is copied from the Spirit of '76, of the 19th ultimo (Sept. 1838), a paper published at Detroit by the infamous Theller, who escaped from the Citadel of Quebec. Its object was, no doubt, to induce some of the sympathizers or refugees about Detroit to assassinate ——, who is at present residing at Sandwich, and who was for some time a resident of this city. It is not unlikely that the article in the North American was concocted in Montreal, by some of those individuals who might have felt afraid that their characters and conduct would be gilded in the work which —— announced a short time ago that he was about to publish. The charge against him of having been a spy is ridiculous to the extreme as we know, and equally so is that of his having shown cowardice in an affair of honor he had with Mr. Marconuay. That he was guilty of precipitation and indiscretion in that affair we cannot deny, but his character for courage was too highly established to suffer from the malignant efforts of any set of men."

visits to Detroit until I should be enabled to satisfy all parties there, and particularly my immediate friends, that I was not in reality the spy I had been represented. Feeling the necessity of "holding a candle to the devil," I accordingly enclosed through the agency of a gentleman in Detroit, a note of explanation to the Generalissimo of the Hunters, and the Editor of "The Spirit of '76," from whom I received the following guarded reply:—

"Dernorr, September 20th, 1839.

"Sir,—I acknowledge the receipt of your communication of yesterday from Sandwich, marked 'private,' through the hands of Alfred Brush, Esquire, of this city, with the accompanying documents, which, by your request, are herewith returned.

"The publication in the 'Spirit of '76,' to which you allude, is extracted from the 'North American,' a respectable journal of the State of Vermont. How far it is correct in imputing infamy to the individual whose name is mentioned, is not in my power, nor am I called upon to decide. In republishing the same in my paper, I am not actuated by any design against any individual as yet known to me in this quarter. I am free, however, to say, from the careful perusal I have given the documents, that in my estimation there is not foundation for the slightest doubt of your courage in the affair alluded to.

"I will take notice of the first paragraph of the publication, when enabled to do so by a further insight into the subject matter, and you may rest assured that my sense of justice will ever prompt me to disabuse the public mind on that or any other subject in which due reparation is necessary from me.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient,

"E. A. THELLER.

"———, Sandwich."

It could not, of course, fail to prove particularly flattering to my self-love to have the admission of the conqueror of the walls of Quebec, that there was not the slightest ground for reflection on my reputation for courage, although I was sensible that, like Caesar's wife, that reputation ought not to have been suspected. Furnished, however, with the certificate of the renowned Patriot leader, I was placed in a position to bid defiance to those who should presume to question that courage hereafter, or to deny that, like a servant bearing a good character from his master, I was entitled to all the advantages that certificate could confer. But the General's liberality did not end here. He forthwith issued a decree to the effect that, having made inquiry into the charge brought against me in a recent number of "The Spirit of '76," he had discovered that I was not the guilty party, and therefore the Hunters were on no account to offer me hindrance or molestation. And thus was the threatened hostility avoided, and I ventured over as usual to Detroit.

Theller having expressed, through the gentleman named by him as having conveyed my communication to his hands, a desire to see me, I bearing in memory that he was a man not to be slighted with impunity, assented to his proposal, and an interview accordingly took place in the house of our intermediary. The first and only time I remembered to have seen him previous to this meeting, was when he landed with his fellow prisoners at Quebec, preparatory to confinement in the Citadel. I was, on that occasion, standing at some distance from the crowd which had gathered in a spirit of curiosity to witness the disembarkation of the prisoners, and the action of the "General," as he slowly and gracefully threw his cloak around him, while he cast a look of supreme contempt and defiance upon the assembled and not very courteous multitude, had in it something that was intended to be at once so careless and so dignified—was so completely meant to convey the impression of the presence of a second Napoleon in misfortune, that it would have been difficult not to have selected him as I did for particular remark. Such as he then was I now beheld him,—a man short, heavy, thick-set, with a mouth indicative of firmness, a quick and penetrating eye, and a general expression of feature that incontestably denoted the man of energy and resolution.

After conversing a short time on the subject of the paragraph which had appeared in his paper, he adverted to his recent capture, trial, and captivity, and entered into a most detailed account of the circumstances attending his escape from the citadel of Quebec, which were, in every respect, as he then related them, what he has since described in his "Canada in 1837-38." I listened with that deep attention which his extraordinary narrative could not fail to excite, and when he had closed I told him (not being aware of his intention to print his memoirs) that if he would write out a memorandum of the events he had so startlingly detailed, I would throw them into a form that might render them acceptable to the public. He made no reply to my offer at the time, but on a subsequent occasion informed me that he had come to the resolution of publishing himself, and promised to send me a copy of the book to a part of Canada where I then proposed to reside. This copy, however, although the work has been now some years published, I have never received, and it was only by pure accident that I subsequently fell in with it.

Many persons have been disposed to doubt the accuracy of Theller's statements of extraordinary incident, as connected with his escape from Quebec. I do not participate in that doubt. Independently of the fact of his publication agreeing, in every essential particular, with what he verbally stated to me in Detroit, I am fully of opinion that the man who could have the boldness to conceive, and successfully execute, a plan so daring, and so

seemingly fraught with insurmountable difficulty as that embracing an escape from the prisons of the citadel of Quebec, and in defiance of the presence of two fine battalions of Her Majesty's Guards, could have found no need of descending to invention. The evasion was, of itself, of too absorbing an interest not to throw all extraneous and auxiliary matter into the shade, nor is there any one circumstance detailed in his narrative, as having occurred after his escape, which at all approaches in boldness of design to that which undeniably did take place—namely, his successful exit from the fortress. I believe every word he has related in regard to his evasion, in as far as himself was concerned. There are, of course, some parts of his statement which must necessarily have been given from the statements of others; as, for instance, where he alludes to the unbounded rage of Sir James Macdonnell, on hearing of his escape. This he adverted to, while relating the circumstances to me, in nearly the same language as the following, which appears at page 191, volume 2:—

"If the fury of a demon ever had possession of a man's heart, we might with truth say it was the case of 'the old Highland Chief' (Sir James Macdonnell), at the receipt of this intelligence. Enraged beyond bounds, it had the effect of first depriving him of utterance, but when he did speak, he poured forth such a volley of blasphemous oaths against the guards, the officers, himself, the government, the country, the rebels, and, worse than all, the d—d Yankees, whom, had he the power, he would have sent to sulphurous regions below. His manner, his oaths, shocked all who saw or heard him. Like a madman, he mounted his horse and rode to the citadel, to wreak his vengeance on the guard. When he arrived, he ordered the officers of the guard under arrest, and the soldiers and sergeant Norman into immediate confinement. When he saw the stupid sleeping sentinel,* who was then undergoing the treatment of the surgeon he muttered:—

"'Would that I had the power, I would drive this steel into your heart.'

"At the first sight of Norman † he again burst out afresh with the most threatening oaths, that he would not be satisfied until he saw him hanged, and when Norman, with tears in his eyes, and frightened all but to death, strove to assure him that when he left the room, and locked us up, we were all safe and well, he stopped him,

"'Speak not, or I may be tempted to do you an injury, traitor! I will have your heart wrung out, but I will find the truth of all this: your conduct has brought disgrace upon me, and upon your whole battalion. You, and every man connected with the whole business in this damnable plot, I will cause to sup sorrow.'

All this is, of course, highly overcharged, but there is no doubt that the indignation of Sir James Macdonnell was very great indeed, and that he taxed the Guards with having brought disgrace upon themselves and upon him by suffering the escape of their prisoner. Be this as it may, so much did the brigade feel their military character to be compromised by the unpardonable want of vigilance, that, independently of the five hundred pounds reward offered by the Governor-General for the apprehension of Theller, not less than the enormous sum of one thousand pounds were added by the officers of the regiments of Guards then in Quebec.

Before taking my final leave of Theller, I may as well remark, that although, as I have already stated, I am disposed to accord him every credit for accuracy in all that he has published in relation to his own personal adventures, I am far from pinning my faith on the correctness of all his statements, contained in the two somewhat lengthy volumes he has produced on Canada. For instance, his account of the different affairs between the Patriots and the troops and Loyal Volunteers betrays exaggeration in the enumeration of the forces of the latter as well as of their casualties in action. Moreover there is a labored desire to shew that, as he passed through the province on his way to Quebec, there was a disposition on the part of the inhabitants generally to sympathize with him, and to testify attachment to those principles for the maintenance of which he had so recently contended. This is unjust to the Canadians, the majority of whom, however deficient they may be in other respects, most assuredly lack not loyalty. A few instances of individual interest may have been manifested, but I rather incline to think that the vanity of the writer, or rather to the hero, in leading him to believe that he was the observed of all observers (as indeed in a certain sense he undoubtedly was), also led him to infer indications of sympathy where a contrary feeling was sought to be expressed. As for the waving of the pocket-handkerchiefs of the women, to which he repeatedly and in a spirit of much satisfaction refers, it is quite possible that this action was as much the result of rejoicing at his captivity and contemplated punishment, as of commiseration or concern. Self-love also induces us to view things through a deceptive and flattering medium. I was once marched a prisoner of war and handcuffed as Theller was, through an enemy's country, and a good many pocket-handkerchiefs were waved by bright and buxom lasses, as I then supposed in sympathy for me, but subsequently I had good reason to believe that, what I had taken as a compliment, was intended in a very different sense.

The country about Sandwich and Amerstburgh is exceedingly

* This man was so drugged by Theller during the half hour previous to his escape from the casement, both with porter and spirits mixed with laudanum, that he was literally insensible.

† The sergeant especially intrusted with the care of the prisoners.

fertile, but a great proportion of the farms extending between the two places, a distance of about eighteen miles, being the property of French Canadians, who are proverbial for their dislike of innovation, the country presents an unbroken uniformity which falls upon the eye of the traveller. For instance, along what is called the *Petit Cote*—although I confess I never could discover the slightest undulation of ground which can fairly entitle it to the appellation of a hillock or even a slope—a series of some twelve miles occurs, where the farm-houses, altogether of wood, some clap-boarded, others of squared logs, and very few of them painted, are chiefly constructed near the edge (for it cannot be called the bank) of the river; while each farm, forming a strip intersected by the high road, which passes near the front of each dwelling, runs for about a mile and a half to the rear, and is there bounded by interminable, or at least hitherto unexplored forests. Formerly these houses stood within a few score yards of the river, but those inundations having, in later years, occurred, to which I have alluded in a former part of this volume, and while treating of the immense body of Canadian water, the occupants were obliged to move their houses some hundred yards farther back. I could not at first, while passing a *locale* well remembered, and much frequented in my boyhood, account for the position of most of these habitations, until told that they had been removed for the reason just named. This operation, almost unheard of in Europe, is one of very common occurrence in America. By means of pulleys, ropes, chains, rollers, levers, oxen, horses, and a score of pairs of human hands, a frame house of ordinary dimensions may be moved to any given point within a reasonable distance, and, along good roads, in an incredibly short space of time, and without injury or accident. Indeed it is by no means uncommon on issuing from your residence in the morning to find the street darkened by the shadow of a house advancing towards you in a way that recalls the idea of the Barnham wood on its march for Dunsmine. The following embraces the adventures of a house at "sea":—

Opposite to Sandwich, and about three miles below Detroit, stands the handsome and commodious dwelling of General Schwartz, which was removed from the latter place, not by land, but by water. A large raft was constructed for the purpose of receiving it, and on this, properly secured, it was directed towards its future *locale*. The novelty of a house moving along the water—perhaps the first since Noah's ark—of course excited a good deal of curiosity among the people, and the occasion was one of jubilee among the immediate friends of the family. All went smoothly enough until they got opposite to the intended point of disembarkation, when suddenly they who conducted the raft found themselves in the midst of a strong current, which, despite of their exertions to extricate the cumbrous machinery, carried them rapidly by, and lodged both ark and raft on the sands of Fighting Island, about three miles lower down the river. Although a few hours would have sufficed to transport the house to its destination, had not the rapid current interposed to thwart the efforts of the people in charge, it took upwards of a month, and infinitely more labor, to get it back against the stream to the desired point. And now the white building, with its neat verandah and green shutters, stands as tranquilly and innocently in the midst of its inviting grounds, approached through a winding parterre of sweet-smelling flowers, in the arrangement of which the cultivated taste of the beautiful Miss Schwartz is everywhere perceptible, as though it had never been guilty of a coquetish flight, or wantonly tempted the dangers of the deep.

The partial cultivation of the land, which I have stated to form the characteristic of the French Canadian farmer in the west, is not confined to the small section of country I have named. For many miles beyond Sandwich, and considerably higher up again on the River Thames, which is separated from Detroit by the Lake St. Clair, the farms have the same uniformity and limitation of aspect; and even on the American shore, where hundreds of French Canadian families had been settled before the Treaty of 1763, when the country was ceded to England by France, the same system prevails. Thus, it results that much excellent land is left untilled, and, indeed, wholly lost, from want of inclination or capital to put it in such a state as would render it productive. And these observations apply, as far as the inhabitants of French origin are concerned, nearly as much to Lower Canada as to the Upper Province. There is something of simplicity, however, about the houses of these people, which in a great degree compensates for the absence of that solidity which is observable in the building of the English Canadian farmer, and if all things else were wanting to create an interest in them, their love of flowers, as exhibited to the passenger from almost every window in a Canadian house, and their fondness for the geranium in particular, would assuredly produce that effect. I trust the day may never arrive when either the French language or the French Canadian people will become as remembrances of the past.

As the western part of Canada is, from the richness of its soil and comparative mildness of its temperature, even in winter, considered superior to the eastern section of the Province, so is the country, from the commencement of the shores of Lake Erie to the termination of those of Lakes Huron and St. Clair, so far supe-

rior to that which immediately surrounds it, as to have obtained for it the designation of the "Garden of the West." Everything flourishes here in an abundance and perfection that is unknown in the colder latitude of the East; and fruits of the most delicate kinds, such as peaches—nectarines—the green-gage—grapes, &c., here obtain a size and lusciousness which one would scarcely expect to find out of a tropical climate. The pear-tree grows to a very great height, and the fruit is exquisitely mellow, while the apple offers a variety not to be equalled in any country in the world. But nothing more proves the genial nature of the climate than the production, within its bosom, of the tobacco, which is grown very abundantly in this part of Upper Canada. Even the maple-tree of the forest, from which the *habitans* extract their sugar, yields a sap more plentiful, and delicate, and refined, than the same invaluable wood does in other parts of the province.

Then again, as a game country, it is almost without equal. Partridges are abundant. Becks of quail are more like flocks of chickens feeding round the skirts of the wood, and in the vicinity of farm yards; and the snipe is so common in the marshes that a sportsman need not travel out of a direct line to enable himself to bag, in the course of a morning, as many couple as he can well carry home. The woodcock abounds during the months of July and August, and one has only to cross the water into Michigan to find the prairie hen, which is nothing less than the grouse of Europe. Except with this bird, which is nearly as large as a barr-door fowl, and which, from its lazy flight, it is almost a sin to kill, and with the snipe which, as in Europe, frequents the more open grounds, the sporting is at the best indifferent. The partridge is never to be found in a stubble field, but on the margins of very small rivulets which intersect the woods, and where the osier and the willow afford them cover, and a particular berry supplies them with food. A pointer or a setter is here of no use, for as the cover is dense, the best shot can only be a random one, the sportsman necessarily firing more at what he hears than what he sees. The dog most prized by the Canadian sportsmen for partridge shooting is a small cocker, which, where the object is simply to secure the bird, is invaluable. Whenever the animal turns up a covey, he begins to bark and runs after them as, frightened at the noise, they seek the shelter of some tall tree. The dog still pursues, and stopping where they have alighted, looks up into the tree and increases his furious barking. His master, guided by the sound, then comes up, and it is said that it often occurs that, when taking the lowest bird first, he has been enabled to bag the whole covey, for the attention of the frightened partridges being engrossed by the dog, it takes no heed of its destroyer, and consequently becomes an easy prey. It is somewhat remarkable that the principal game in America bears a relative physical proportion to the grandeur of its inanimate nature. For instance the prairie hen, which in every respect resembles the grouse at home, and the quail does the partridge, while the snipe and woodcock are if any thing rather smaller. The pheasant is not a native of Canada. Colonel Prince, some years ago, had them brought, at a good deal of risk and expense, from England, and introduced them into the woods adjoining his own grounds; but they were speedily shot down, and sold chiefly in Detroit. This breed is now extinct.

Independently of the more legitimate sporting, there is wild turkey shooting, deer shooting, and duck shooting—the latter in great abundance in the spring and autumn seasons of the year. Fish are plentiful enough, but with the exception of the white fish, the most delicate of the sunny tribe in the West, and the salmon trout which frequents the smaller streams, there are none which can be compared with what are obtained on the coast; and as for sporting, one never thinks of killing a fish *à la* Walton unless it be in the case of the small salmon trout above named, which affords some resemblance to our European brethren. The markets are supplied with fishes taken principally with the net and spear, and which, in Upper Canada, may in addition to those I have named above, be confined to the following,—the maskinonge, the sturgeon, the codfish, (these three, the largest caught, and something in size, and the two latter in taste, somewhat in flavor and firmness, like the tunny, which is taken off the western coast of Spain), the pickerel, the pike, the black-bass, the white-bass, the sucker, the shad, the eel, the perch, and the rock-bass. These, if I mistake not, embrace the whole of the fishes of the Upper Canada waters.

The maskinonge, although large, is exceedingly delicate, but what obtains general preference as an article of food, is the white-fish, which, albeit resembling it in size and color, is very different in flavor from the white bass. It inhabits the western waters only from Lake Ontario upwards, and is distinguished from the other sunny tribes in this peculiarity, that the farther you proceed westward, the more deliciously flavored is the fish. Thus, for instance, the white-fish of Lake Erie is superior to that of Lake Ontario—that of Lake Huron to what is found in Lake Erie, while in Lake Superior, the farthermost point, the fish is to be had in its fullest perfection. The white-fish is taken with a seine, chiefly in the autumn, when they migrate to and from various points like the herring. They are cut open, cleaned, placed flat, with the back downwards, in a barrel—a little salt is sprinkled over each

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our **SHILSBROOKE** SUBSCRIBERS are requested to pay in the amount of their subscriptions to the Postmaster at that place, who has been good enough to say he will receive and forward them. Those in **QUEBEC** may deposit theirs with Messrs **CARY & Co.** booksellers, who will give them a receipt.

We have received the communication of an **OLD ACQUAINTANCE**. If the writer be one of that particular class of individuals with whom it is sought to connect us, we can pardon the liberty that has been taken; but if, on the other hand, the letter comes from a different party, we should very much indeed like to know from whom; when something may be found quite as efficient as that which is alluded to at the close of the last letter as an object of dread. We write in parables for the mass, but our tiresome **OLD ACQUAINTANCE** will fully understand us. If the next letter addressed to us in this manner does not contain a true and tangible signature, we shall refuse all others.

OSERVER'S communication we insert, but let it not be supposed we take the slightest responsibility in the matter ourselves. We would not wilfully offend one of Eve's daughters for the world—much less such a host as are here compromised. If all that **OSERVER** deems to be ungodly, is really so, we must share the blame.

All parties subscribing to this paper may be supplied with the whole of the numbers from the commencement, including the *Eight Years in Canada*.

ERRATUM.—In our last impression the **PRINTERS** of the **EXPOSITOR** were guilty, as our readers will have perceived, of a sad blunder, in the arrangement of the *'Eight Years in Canada.'* The pages themselves were correctly placed enough, but the matter was transposed—that under 99 should have been under 98, the other inverted in the same manner. After the proofs left our hands for the office of the Printer, we did not see the paper until the whole edition was worked off.

STARKE'S SHEET ALMANAC for 1847 has been received. It is neatly got up—affords all the information usually found in a sheet of reference of the kind, and must be useful in all offices, public or private.

WADSWORTH'S FAMILY CHRISTIAN ALMANAC for the same year is a compendious work, embracing much matter, and forming a complete guide to the resident as well as to the stranger in Montreal. To ourselves, as we presume it will be to every body else who requires similar information, it is particularly acceptable.

THE
WEEKLY EXPOSITOR.

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, Nov. 19, 1846.

ANOTHER GOVERNMENT ABUSE.

MR. HOPKIRK.

What will the country think of the manner in which the affairs of the Province are conducted by the public servants who are so liberally paid for the performance of particular duties, when they learn the following facts.

About three weeks ago, a letter, having the Provincial Secretary's seal, was handed to us at the Post Office bearing an address which the Provincial Secretary and his assistant well knew we would not acknowledge, and which we did not acknowledge. On the back of this official letter we wrote, "Refused not properly addressed." Now, will it be believed that, in the pettiness of the small beer spirit of the man who is to be saddled upon Kingston as Collector of Cus-

oms, instead of being turned away for a gross violation of his duty as we shall presently shew, this same letter was endeavored to be smuggled into our office, by being addressed to the "Editor of the Expositor."

—But the official seal of the Provincial Secretary was attached, and we at once detected the unworthy artifice. Disgusted at the little-mindedness of those upon whom we look with the most sovereign and unmitigated contempt, we, in the presence of the gentleman who handed us the letter at the Post Office, wrote on the back, as follows:—"If this letter be intended for ———, (giving our proper direction,) let him be addressed as such.—The "Expositor" has nothing to do with the present Government, beyond denouncing its abuses."

This, of course, was read by every one who possessed the curiosity at the Post Office, and by the very messengers, through whose hands it passed before its return to the Provincial Secretary. How people occupying the position he and his assistant do, and from whom the country have a right to expect and demand a certain dignity of action while in their service, could subject themselves to the humiliation of having their official communications returned with such undisguised evidence of contempt, it is indeed difficult to understand. The circumstance surely only could occur in Canada.

But this not the only view of the case. We charge Mr. Hopkirk (for his initials were on the cover of the letter when refused the first time,) with a gross violation of his public duty. The letter officially addressed to us must have had reference to the public service, and to the public interests; for in addition to the public seal of the department, it bore a direction which Mr. Daly well knew we would not acknowledge, since it is admitted by himself, in the course of a former official correspondence, (a copy of which we have sent home to the Secretary of the Colonies) that we had returned a letter similarly and offensively addressed to us, and which he was compelled to re-direct. If, then, it was necessary to communicate with us, we maintain that Mr. Hopkirk (whose name we repeat was on the cover,) has grossly violated his duty to the public, by suffering his own insolent discourtesy—a discourtesy for which he has already been put summarily down by two gentlemen whom we know, but whom we do not deem it necessary to name,—to influence him in a matter in which the public interests may be most materially involved. If, we repeat, it was deemed necessary to address us on matters connected with the public service, it was essential that the communication should be received and opened; and therefore imperative that the superscription should be couched in such terms as would lead to no good cause for a rejection. The subject might have been one of the highest public importance. Perhaps Mr. Draper, in a fit of remorse, and like a dying penitent going out of (political) existence, might have been anxious to make atonement, in his last mo-

ments, for what some paper in the West has recently termed his "political infamy." and desired the Perpetual Secretary to make us some such offer as was rejected by Colonel Gully. Indeed, we are the more inclined to believe this to be the case, because of the conduct pursued by Mr. Hopkirk, who, not liking us for denouncing the exceeding impropriety of a servant of the Government being permitted to enjoy an interest in the commercial speculations of the Province, when he is liable, at every hour, to be called upon for information, yet cannot be expected to yield that information in a spirit of impartiality, is very naturally desirous of keeping from us all knowledge of Mr. Drapers' favorable intonions—Up to the moment at which we write, we have heard nothing more of the returned letters.

Mr. Hopkirk will scarcely presume to screen himself under the plea that the communication referred to by us was not official; for the address was written by the same clerk—certainly in the same character with all communications addressed to us while employed in the public service, and had moreover affixed to it the official seal of the Province,—and if the communication was not official, we demand to know by what right he affixed to it the public seal of his department? This would be not less an abuse of the office to which Mr. Harrison, who in his turn owed his appointment, in a great degree, to the late Colonel Chisholm of Oakville, and who first raised him, under what pretence, or with what claim, beyond that of his being a neighbour, and therefore in some degree a personal friend—the country at this moment, when the provision of Collector of Customs at Kingston is about to be made for him, are extremely desirous to know.

GENERAL DIEGO LEON.

All the world—that is to say, the European world—has heard of the brave Leon, who, after a course of brilliant daring, suffered under the very chief, Espadero, whom he had helped to crown with victory.

When the services of the British Legion in Spain (under the pompous and incapable Evans, the last man in the British army who ought to have been selected for such a command) were finally discontinued, the 1st Regiment of Lancers, which had been raised by the gentlemanly and gallant Kinlock of Kinlock, were more immediately attached to the Spanish army, and incorporated in the division under General Leon, who was without exception the most knightly representative of the by-gone chivalry of Spain.

A most graphic picture of this officer, and a highly interesting and stirring account of an action in which the whole of the division he commanded was saved from defeat, rout, and carnage, by a single squadron—all that were left—of the brave Lancers of the Legion, is commenced in this week's **EXPOSITOR**. We need scarcely say that it is from the Jack Hinton pen of Colonel Ermatinger, who has already given to the world one of

two vigorously-written sketches of Spain. From the latter production, which far exceeds in force and fidelity anything that has yet emanated from a pen, which, however powerful, is yet in its infancy, the reader may be enabled to form a tolerably correct idea of the fighting of the British troops in Spain, during the Carlist war, when to lose some eight hundred men and eighty officers of that force before breakfast, was merely looked upon as a hot morning's work.

We regret that, from its length, we cannot this week give the whole of this truly graphic sketch, for we are well assured that a nervous impatience will be felt to know the result of one of the most brilliant affairs that took place during the whole of the war.

This was fighting; this it was to be a soldier.

THE MONTREAL MINING COMPANY.

Pursuant to advertisement, this Company held its first General Meeting of the Shareholders on Monday last. Mr. Forrest Shepherd, the practical geologist and mineral explorer of the Company, who has just returned from Lake Superior, attended the meeting, and gave full explanations of the proceedings of the exploring party under his orders. He stated that, owing to the very extensive working party, and assistant geologists, and the unlimited means in money and provisions placed at his disposal, he had been enabled to secure advantages for the Company, of which he had no expectation when he embarked in the undertaking. The mineral wealth of the northern shores of Lake Superior exceeded that of the other side belonging to the United States, and in his own opinion, and that of every scientific man he had met on the ground, surpassed all present known in the world of the same kind. For this Company he had traced in one district, for a distance of nineteen miles, a vein of copper, combined with a large proportion of silver. Instead of excavating ore from the surface for exportation, which could tend to nothing, he had unceasingly employed himself and 100 men under his directions, with competent, practical, and scientific leaders, in thoroughly exploring the country; and he thought he had done quite enough for one season in securing the best locations without expending valuable time and money in hurrying the material to exportation before any honest judgment could be formed upon it. He had not only chosen the best veins that he could discover, but had endeavoured to choose them in the best places for working them beneficially. He had, therefore, located them in the immediate neighbourhood of water power, at points on the coast which afforded good harbours; and, besides making clearances, he had erected suitable dwellings for the servants of the Company, and constructed wharves. Mr. Shepherd promised to make a detailed report of his locations, eighteen in number, and embracing a considerable extent of superficies, in the course of the week. He acknowledged the obligations he had been under to the Hudson's Bay Company, whose entire organization had been placed at his service by Sir George Simpson, and had given him facilities which none but himself in that region possessed. Mr. S. presented to the Trustees a systematic and minute geological diagram of the coast of Lake Superior, from Sault Ste. Marie to Pigeon River, a distance of more than five hundred miles. Upon this work of labour and science, an exclusive party of seventeen men, with competent geologists and

surveyors, had been employed throughout the whole season, from the opening of the navigation until the month of November.

Mr. Shepherd, we understand, is acknowledged to be the most successful mineral explorer now upon the continent of America.

Sir George Simpson, a Trustee of the Company, was called to the chair by the meeting.

The Hon. Mr. Moffatt, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, of which Board the Hon. P. McGill and Mr. Meredith, Q.C., are also members, stated the circumstances under which the Company had been formed by the association of different persons having a common object and interest, and equally privileged to explore by the Government. He made a statement of the Company, of the number of associates and shareholders, and declared that the Trustees in their future management would be cautious, as more money had been lost in mining by rashness and haste than had ever been gained by it. The deliberate report of the Trustees would be forthcoming as soon as possible after they had an opportunity of thoroughly examining the report of Mr. Shepherd.

Mr. Sheriff Jarvis expressed the perfect satisfaction he felt at the statements made at the meeting. He had come down purposely from Toronto as the representative of a large body of shareholders in Canada West, all of whom were anxious to know something of the proceedings of the Board and the exploring parties. He had not expected to hear anything nigh so favourable as he had heard, and he should tell those who had sent him to Montreal that their affairs could not be in better hands or in a more promising condition.

On the motion of Mr. Jarvis, a vote of thanks, couched in very flattering terms, was carried in favour of the present Trustees, expressing a full acknowledgment of their past services and confidence in their future management.

Several specimens of rich ore, drawn from various parts of the Lake, and native silver and copper in quantities, and dressed ore, and copper in ingots from the laboratory of Professor Silliman, drawn from ores belonging to the Company, were produced.

Professor Silliman's report was also read upon the analysis he had made, with his opinion, that the working of the mines would produce on an average from 30 to 50 per cent.—*Times*.

THE JUVENILE DEPREDATOR.

The gentleman in the "White Choker," who formed the subject of an article in this paper a fortnight ago, as having succeeded in "doing" the Honorables Cuvillier and Masson, under the cover of forged letters of introduction, has, as we then predicted he would, been carrying on his game in the United States. A friend of our own met him in the West in the neighbourhood of Detroit, and much to his surprise—although he had no suspicion whatever of him, having merely recognized the modest young man as one whom he had seen at Donegana's table—leaning on the arm of a lady of our mutual acquaintance. Our friend took occasion afterwards to inquire of the lady in what manner she had become acquainted with the interesting young gentlemen in the "white choker," and was informed that he was a Mr. Lease (the name he assumed here) connected with a large mercantile house in England, and had brought letters of introduction with him to her worthy sire. No doubt these letters of introduction purported to be from

either M. Cuvillier or Mr. Masson, or both, as they were more likely to be known in Detroit by name, than parties in England.

One story is told of this young gentleman in the "White Choker" which leaves no doubt of his true character. While he was at the Michigan Hotel, a gentleman was robbed of a fifty dollar note, and suspicion fell upon a party who was his (Lease's) companion at the time. The latter, however, got him off by swearing an *alibi*—that is to say that, at the hour when the robbery was supposed to have taken place, he was with him driving in the neighborhood of the Spring Wells—some three miles out of Detroit.

All this was well enough concerted, and we have reason to believe that the young marauder, who seems moreover to be quite a woman's man, must have meditated an attack upon the heart of the young lady to whom we allude, for in no other manner can we account for the seeming folly of one (so usually cunning) exemplified in the fact which follows. He, some time after this occurrence, exhibited to his fair companion (no doubt with a view of enlisting her sensibilities in his favor) a letter purporting to be written by his confederate, breathing the deepest gratitude for his generosity in raising him from the Penitentiary, by proving the *alibi* in question.

We understand that he has since gone to Washington, with more letters of introduction of course—and perhaps this time from Detroit. But surely the gentleman cannot escape detection much longer if, as we presume will be the case, due publicity be given to the matter. The soi-disant Mr. Lease is rather thin, with a high white forehead, light hair inclining to curl, rather prominent teeth, and with a smile as perpetual as the post of a Canadian Secretary or Assistant Secretary. He wears the invariable "white choker," which is generally drawn very tightly around his neck as if in anticipation of, and preparation for, something closer still; and is supposed to have supplied himself with a silver-mounted whip, the right of possession to which it is said he will have some little difficulty to establish—a mere affair of *meum* and *tuum*.—*Communicated*.

THE TORRANCE AFFAIR.

A long discussion has taken place between the *Montreal Pilot* and *Gazette*, on the subject of certain unjust preferences said to have been given, by the Government, to the above house, above other competitors in the same branch of trade. From all we can gather, we should very much like to know who Messrs. John Torrance & Co. are, that they should enjoy the Executive favour to the exclusion of all other subjects of Her Majesty in this country? These persons, now wallowing in wealth, were, we believe, originally respectable grocers. Since then they have risen in the scale of colonial aggrandisement and are now merchants, but we are not aware that they have anything more than mere wealth to entitle them to a preference above other citizens of Montreal.

The whole thing resolves itself into this: We have a corrupt Government, and the vulgar aristocracy of vulgar men possessed of wealth in Canada is unendurable.

BALL AT DONEGANA'S.

A very brilliant Ball is intended to be given at Donegana's, on Tuesday evening next, in honor of the Fête of St. Catherine, and under the more immediate direction of Mesdames Lacroix, Selby, and Bourret. From what we can learn, it will be the most distinguished thing of the kind that has yet been known in Montreal, and will, we have no doubt, prove a most satisfactory introduction to the annual public Assemblies, which, so well attended and conducted during the past two seasons, will, it is hoped, be entered upon with the same ardor and success by those gentlemen who have hitherto devoted so much of their time to the management.

The present ball, or rather that which will take place in a few days, will afford an opportunity to those who are desirous of seeing the native French beauty of Canada, which may not again occur. It is true, it is called a "Fête Canadienne," and there is much of novelty, much to awaken curiosity, in the term; but it is open to everybody usually admitted to those delightful assemblies, no matter of what creed or origin.

We have no doubt that Donegana will do all that is necessary to show off his magnificent ball-room to advantage, and we sincerely wish him merely that room full of people. He can expect or desire no more. The tickets are a mere song,—ten shillings. To glance even, while passing through, on the bright and beautiful eyes which we know will be met there, were alone worth the money; how much more when all may have an opportunity of drinking in the sweet poison they distil, during a whole evening. Let the English fair ones of Montreal be prepared to encounter some formidable rivals.

ALEXANDER MATHIESON.

We have not time or space this week to notice the meek and Christian-like production of this gentleman, which has appeared in to-day's *Herald*; but we promise him that we shall not fail to do so in our next number. As the writer, in the course of his long and excessively classical tirade, alludes to the *Major* as the Editor of the *Expositor*, we trust we may be permitted to refer to him in turn as the *Reverend*, whom a respect for his congregation, and not for himself, prevented us, after the reception of his somewhat impertinent letter, from pointing out as one not wholly conversant with the language in which he professes to preach and write.

THE NEW MILITIA LAW.

We have some observations to make in regard to the illegality of the New Militia Law, in depriving officers of their commissions, which have been granted to them under the prerogative of the Crown, but not being desirous of "throwing our pebbles before swine," we shall defer what we have to offer until the arrival of the Governor General.

CHANGES IN THE ADMINISTRATION.

Private letters from Toronto give it as a rumor to which credit is to be attached, that Mr. Hagerman intends to retire from the Bench ere long, and that Mr. Draper will succeed him.—Mr. Sherwood is, it is said, to be the Attorney General West. We shall recur to this subject at another time.

We have received a printed copy of the eloquent Sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Adamson, on Sunday last, and recommend it to the careful consideration of those who had not the advantage of hearing it.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

The *Acadia* has arrived, but brings no news of importance, further than that Lord Elgin had reached London, from his country seat in Scotland, on the 31st of last month. But it was not known when he would sail, for this country.

On the day before the sailing of the packet, Flour had fallen 2s. 6d. per barrel.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF SPAIN.

DON DIEGO LEON,

OR, LIFE ON THE "RIBERA" OF NAVARRE.

The "Ribera" of Navarre, is a vast plain extending almost the whole breadth of that province, from the city of Pampeluna in the east, to Lodosa, a town on the Ebro, in the west.

This space, of some fifty or sixty miles, is a barren surface almost without a hill—unless a few bluffs of land can be termed so. This plain was the outlet for all the expeditions, undertaken by the Carlists during the civil war, to the southern provinces; and to guard which a strong division of about 15, to 20,000 men, under the command of General Don Diego Leon, or as we appropriately dubbed him "Jimmy Lion," formed a corps of observation, composed principally of cavalry.

This corps, in consequence of the particular description of service, was constantly on the march, almost night and day; and was anything but an easy kind of life, especially for our light cavalry who were constantly employed on the advance in watching the movements of our vigilant and treacherous enemy.

Having given the reader an idea of the *locale*, and of the peculiar description of service requisite to the fulfilment of the object for which this division told off, I will, as far as possible, give them an insight to the life followed by those composing this force.

Our General "Jimmy Lion," was indeed a "preux chevalier sans peur et sans reproche." Educated from youth for the military service of his country, and in the military nursery of her nobles and *grandees*—the light cavalry,—it was not surprising that he was attached to that arm of the service. Indeed he never seemed to be happy unless he was in the saddle and at the head of a few squadrons, seeking, like the knights of old, adventures in those lonely and sometimes dangerous plains, far more agreeable in the narration, than in the undertaking. Ah poor Leon! my heart's blood, warms at the mention of thy name. He was what we would term, a good fellow, one of the right sort, bold as his nickname, courteous and affable as a well bred lady, and identifying himself as one of us, then all youth and fire; it was not strange that he became our military idol, the leader that all blindly followed, tho' oftentimes leading us into sad scrap. Of towering height and gigantic strength, it indeed required an overwhelming force to resist his lance (usually carried by a page—near him,) and the few chosen squadrons that generally followed him, in his fortunes and perils in this mad career. Often [ay too often for our poor chargers.] have we extricated him and ourselves from the most overwhelming odds, by the mere bull-dog courage exhibited on those occasions.

The Carlist General, "Elio," commanding the corps opposed to us, was one equally chivalrous, and who had been selected for a similar description of service. Vigilant, active, and of great courage, he never lost an occasion of measuring tactics with the rash, incautious, and impetuous Leon.

Elio had in the year referred to in this sketch, [1838,] the greater part of the Carlist cavalry

under his command. In this arm of their service, the Carlists had been hitherto rather deficient, having invariably had the worst of it, when brought in contact with the finely mounted cavalry of the Queen. In that year, however, the attention of the Carlist Commander-in-Chief [Maroto,] had been principally directed to this deficiency, and their resources had in consequence been freely applied to its reorganization. So the close of the year saw them with powerful and well disciplined squadrons, numbering from 20 to 30, well mounted and under officers of experience.

This force now feeling its numerical strength became bold and audacious, disputing with us every blade of grass on the vast "Ribera," upon which both belligerents levied heavy contributions in forage, for the maintenance of their now numerous cavalry.

It was at the close of a splendid ball, given by the citizens of Pampeluna to the division, on a particular festival, that "Dianna" [the assembly] resounded through the streets. It was early in the morning, day had already dawned, tho' the seniors and seniorities were still gay, kind, and condescending; and the "valz and mazourka" resounded in the beautiful ball-room—handsome guardsmen could yet be seen whirling lovely "donzellas" in the seducing mazes of the "valz," and the crash of music [perhaps the finest in Spain,] was still echoing its enchanting strains thro' the maddened brains of the assembled guests: when the well known call acted like an electric shock on the military "convivales" [invitees] present. The music, composed of some four or five regimental bands, and some fifty or sixty vocal performers, chanting the airs and forming unison with the instruments, perhaps the finest and most mellow orchestra that could be imagined, ceased, as if by inspiration. The silence that followed, was now interrupted by the clang of the sword and the jingling of the spur; here the whispers of some fair maidens with a knot of young lancers and cacadores of the guard, were answered in sighs by the gay and youthful deceivers, in "adios hasta otra vez," [adieu, till we meet again]; there the tender and killing looks of two or three well known Poles [lancers] could yet be seen, as they imparted their last glances to their favorite ones; and the heavy and measured step of some half dozen English lancers, with "adios snora," [senora could be easily distinguished, as they saluted out, satisfied that come what would, they would as usual be in for it. We were fully persuaded that "Jimmy Lion," tired of dancing, had determined to treat us to one of his favorite rides. "seeking some one to fight," or mayhap to give his "galgos" [grey-hounds] a course before breakfast. I never felt less inclined to do one or the other, as my eyelids weighed most heavily down, the want of sleep and the excitement of the night having rendered me feverish and uncomfortable.

I hastened to my billet to refresh myself and change my dress, and a few more minutes found me "a cheval" and in the "plaza," [square] telling off my troop. The officers were here and there collected in groups about the square, talking and chatting of the ball, and of the sudden alarm, and of the probable causes. At last the arrival of the general and staff dispersed these, and in a few seconds the column was in motion, taking up its line of march to, and desfilng thro', the western gate of the city. On reaching the vast plain outside the town the division formed into line, and we remained thus for some minutes, at a loss to account for so unusual a circumstance.

Some time had elapsed, when an aide-de-camp rode past at a gallop with a packet in his hand and delivered it to the general. A few moments after a company of cacadores [light troops] issued from the gate, with four men in the centre with their arms pinioned, and each accompanied by a priest.

A sight so unexpected and startling had its effect upon us, and there reigned a solemn and dead silence thro' the whole line as the company advanced and passed. There needed no explanation for this parade,—reader this was a prelude to a military execution. The company halted in front of the general and near the centre of the line, whose flanks wheeled inwards, forming three sides of a square. The sentence of a court martial was then read condemning these unfortunate men to death. Their crime, sacrilege; they having on some previous occasion entered a chapel, and having profaned the altar and converted a few Virgin Marys and silver crosses into the manure of this world, thereby forfeiting

all grace in this, with the chance of not passing master in the next world. Poor fellows! they were all in the very spring-time of existence. Alas! what a life is a soldier's! They were led out to the front of the division with their backs towards us; and having now received the embraces and the absolution of their confessors, stood apparently with great firmness awaiting their doom. Sixteen men were now marched out from the same company, and advanced by fours to each, till within three or four yards, when, at a given signal, they levelled their muskets and discharged them simultaneously, giving to each their "cuatro tiros" [four shots] as the Spaniards term it, and they were no more! The division now presented arms, whilst the national air struck up. Then marching off took the high road to Tafalla, a day's march westward on the Ribera. About noon we halted at the "Carraçal" (oak forest), which is one of the most picturesque in Spain, commencing at the foot of a precipitous rocky mountain, known as Mina's Rock, from the fact that, during the wars of Napoleon, Mina had, during a thick fog, surprised and taken prisoners a French brigade bivouacked in this place, and having forced at the point of the bayonet, his prisoners, with their arms pinned, up this second Turpean rock, had by the same means driven them over the perpendicular side, several hundred feet down, at the bottom of which to this day their bones are to be seen, bleaching in the sun. It extends two or three leagues in a southerly direction, and abounds in game of every description. Having fed our horses, we proceeded on our route, and arrived at Tafalla, a small town, late in the afternoon.

A short time after we had taken up our billets, the trumpet sounded orders, and not a little stir was created by an order for five days' rations, and the formation of the division outside the town at two in the morning. It became now tolerably certain that we were really in for one of the not unusual pranks of our friend "Jimmy Lion," and accordingly the next morning at one o'clock, rather too early to be pleasant, we were up preparing for the route, taking our chocolate, and getting our horses shod up for work. At two the column was already in motion and towards the Ebro. The day's march over the plains was oppressive, though then the month of December: a heavy fog in the morning had been dispersed by the rays of a brilliant sun, leaving a hazy and close atmosphere in its stead. The infantry, loaded with five days' rations, lagged behind, not marching with their usual alacrity, and the advanced guard, of cavalry, were now and then obliged to halt to enable the column to come up. About mid-day the division halted on a beautiful, level piece of ground, the infantry piling their arms in line in brigades, with the artillery between, and on each flank the cavalry; the Cacadores of the Guard doing the outpost work, till the whole had performed the not unpleasant task of breakfast, and the cavalry unbridling and feeding. The officers were interchanging civilities with each other, and exchanging the contents of their canteens, sitting crosslegged like so many tailors hard at work, by sixes and sevens, chatting and passing the "bota" [pig-skin] rather freely one to another. Near me were a half dozen gay fellows, laughing, and in which I joined heartily, at an accident that had occurred to a fat, unwieldy, but sporting brigadier, a few minutes before the column halted, and which I will relate. This old tramp piqued himself upon having the finest "galgos" (greyhounds) and horses in the division, not excepting "Jimmy Lion's." He certainly had a queer lot. The greyhounds would have been well enough, if they had been left in the state nature intended they should have been: but no, our sporting brigadier left his own impressions on every one of them, some seven or eight: one had his tail off close to the root, another both ears off, some one ear and half the tail, and others cropped all round, and so on, and giving to each a corresponding name, number one being "sinculo" (without tail), and the rest named accordingly. The horses also were of all colours—skewbalds, piebalds, spots, and creams—and usually harnessed and fashioned out in the funny way Spaniards deck out their horses, that is, tying up their tails and manes with ribbons of different colours. He was ever the amusement of the whole of us. His style-de-camp was also an extraordinary looking little bibe, an infantry officer, very like one of the greyhounds, who was in consequence dubbed "Sinculo," the reader can guess why. Our friend

Sinculo was one of those officious little men whom everybody dislikes, but nobody knows why. A tuft-hunter of the first water, he was never ten yards away from his master, and was in consequence a "nonpareil." On that day he had mounted one of the brigadier's favorite horses, a large piebald, and was as usual riding close behind him, and both, with a servant and the dogs, were a little to the right of the column. As we advanced on the plain, just in front of the leading squadron, a couple of lances started away, and running to the right passed in view of the brigadier's dogs. In a second they were unleashed, and away they went at a tremendous burst. The course was beautiful and very exciting. The brigadier could stand it no longer, and off he dashed at a splitting pace with our friend Sinculo in his wake, and the servant mounted on a mule bringing up the rear. They had not gone, however, four hundred yards, when the fat and sporting brigadier made a somersault in the air, and horse and rider came rolling to the ground. Sinculo, who was as usual behind his coat tails, had no time to pull up, and away he also went over the brigadier and his horse, rolling the whole over and over. At this stage of the accident there was a general roar, particularly as we could now hear the brigadier giving him a thousand "carajos" and "maladitos" for his stupidity.

Some of us rode up to extricate the brigadier, and as he goes up carajoling "Sin Culo," we roared out in extasies. It happened that as our friend went down, his head came in contact with the tender regions of the brigadier's abdomen, and bumping the wind out of him had almost annihilated him, and from which the poor old gentleman was just recovering by copious retching, "Sid Culo" was still on the ground insensible. The servant behind him, who was riding the mule, had not been able to swerve the headstrong animal sufficiently to avoid the whole party, and had left the impression of a shoe on the poor devil's face. Never was there a more unfortunate termination to a teasing anticipation.

The brigadier's horse had slipped his foot into an ant hill, snapping one of his forelegs with the impetus of his speed, and the weight of his rider, he was in consequence shot. The other upon which "Sin Culo" had been figuring, and which by the bye it appeared he had mounted without leave, never rose again, his neck having been broken in the fall. The servant and mule had the best of it. Numerous were the "carajos" heaped on our friend "Sin Culo," to the great delight and amusement of everybody,—he was never seen on any of the brigadier's horses after that day.

We continued the route till the evening, when we halted and took up our quarters in a neutral village occupied alternately by our division and the Carlists, as chance brought either party in the neighbourhood. The following morning the "Diana" (assemblee) sounded about one o'clock, and again all was bustle and preparation for a march into the enemy's country as we now ascertained, and our destination "Los Arcos," a town rich in rations of every description, and about seven leagues across the Ribera, in a northerly direction from the village we occupied. As the division was getting rather short of rations, Leon had sent a few days before an order to the "Alcalde" (mayor of the town) to get ready some thousands of rations by a certain day and that he would be there to get them. The Alcalde's laconic reply was, that they would be ready for delivery when he got there. As the day appointed had arrived, Leon had made every preparation for this expedition, and an immense number of bullock-carts and mules had in consequence been collected and sent on to the village, to meet the division that morning, and which were consequently to accompany us for the purpose of carrying away Leon's rather large order upon his Carlist friends.

"Jimmy Lion" eclipsed himself that morning in his attire. Usually superbly dressed as a general officer, with all the insignia of office, and generally mounted on a fine Andalusian charger gaily caparisoned, he now turned out as a gay Hussar, in the sky blue dolman and white pelisse of the Princess Hussars, of which regiment he had been colonel, and in which he had gained rank and fame; and was mounted on a powerful black charger, the one he usually rode when out upon some of our adventures. Reader, it was an Irish hunter. That morning as he passed our squadron, and as we carried lance and saluted him, he

looked at us with searching eyes, to see if all was right, and as he waved his hand to us he seemed to say, I shall want you near me by and bye.

"Holy Moses!" exclaimed a trooper, after the general had passed, "sure and isn't the general a one that black 'banshee' of a horse that is never mounted, but in truth so ne of us are sure to gallop to the devil—bad luck to him!"

"Be easy" said another, "sure and isn't he making a man of the general!"

"Whilst he's after making ghosts of us all!" rejoined a third, "his old trade in Tipperary, when he was soult for making one of his masters when out with the pack. Savor! but I hear't tell of the lep he tuk at the park gate, when he knocked it and his master to flinters and smitherens! but sure, and he's a great horse that same! may be!"

The several brigades were now taking up their places in the line of march, the advanced guard being composed of three battalions of the Princess and some artillery under brigadier Concha, and four squadrons of cavalry, consisting of Cacadores, lancers, and grenadiers of the guards, and one English squadron of lancers, in all numbering about four hundred and fifty horse,—these squadrons from the constant marching had been considerably reduced from their full complements, our squadron not exceeding one hundred and ten. The remainder of the cavalry, consisting of the third dragoons of three squadrons, and a squadron of the eighth light cavalry, were distributed along the convoy of carts and mules,—with the remainder of the infantry, four battalions.—A small rear guard of cavalry bringing up the rear and protecting the stragglers. Leon, as usual all impatience, advanced considerably a-head with the four squadrons of the advanced guard. And in this order we marched on without meeting with any obstacle, or even seeing a vidette, till we had passed a village to our right called Seana, the first in the Carlist country.

From this point of the plain commenced a slight undulation towards the interior of the Carlist lines, but still perfectly barren and void of trees. On a small hill to the right their first vidette was seen, but no force could yet be discovered, till a little further on, on the slope of another hill, a squadron, dismounted, was observed, but apparently without having any intention of molesting us, and merely watching our movements. After marching another hour, and more towards the Ebro, which was on our left flank about the distance of a mile, we halted to get the column together. The Cacadores of the Guard were thrown out, in skirmishing order, to our right front, on some hills and bluffs, and the remaining three squadrons were ordered to dismount and feed.

(THE CONCLUSION IN OUR NEXT.)

MINING INTELLIGENCE,

A letter in the Cornwall Observer states, that a brilliant vein of bright shining silver ore has just been discovered by an enterprising farmer of this neighbourhood, Mr. Barney Baker, situated in the centre of his farm, and running in a south-westerly direction. The ore is of a very superior quality, yielding no less than sixty-five per cent. of pure silver. It contains also a mixture of lead.

FROM LAKE SUPERIOR.—The canal-boat Echo passed Rochester last week with eight tons of native copper from Lake Superior, destined for Boston.

CHURCH MATTERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXPOSITOR.

SIR.—Some months ago, a friend of mine from the country accompanied me to church. When he came out, he remarked, "what an ungodly congregation,—half of them do not kneel at prayers—the young men turn round, and gaze at the girls in the choir, and some apparently young ladies, chat and giggle." My friend left town with very unfavorable impressions, I regret to say.

Were the curtain drawn, and a little wholesome exhortation administered by the officiating clergyman, this lukewarmness in devotion would probably cease.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

Nov. 17, 1846.

"OBSERVER."

POSTPONEMENT OF SALE OF MILL SEATS TILL MONDAY, 23RD NOV.

THE Subscriber is instructed to announce that the following Sale is POSTPONED till MONDAY next, when it will take place, at the time and place specified.

JOHN LEEMING, AUCTIONEER.



VALUABLE MILL SEATS.

NOTICE is hereby given that THREE VALUABLE MILL SEATS on the LACHINE CANAL, viz. two situated on the South side of the Basin, above Lock No. 2, marked on the plan No. 10 and 11, and the other on the North side of Lock No. 2, will be disposed of at PUBLIC AUCTION, at the OFFICE of the PUBLIC WORKS, on MONDAY, the 23rd day of NOVEMBER next, at NOON.

The plan of the Ground, and plans and specifications relative to the manner of taking the water, &c., may be seen at this Office, on and after the 1st November, when any information as to terms of purchase, &c., may be obtained.

The Lots are particularly well adapted for the construction of Mills for Flouring or Manufacturing purposes, being within the City, on the Basin of the Canal, and easy of access both by land and water. The fall, at the ordinary level of the River, will be at Lots No. 10 and 11, about 20 feet, and at Lock No. 2, 13 feet, with an ample supply of water at each for milling purposes.

By order, THOMAS A. BEGLY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Montreal, Oct. 19, 1846.

JOHN LEEMING.

CHAMPLAIN AND ST. LAWRENCE RAIL-ROAD.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, NOVEMBER the 7th, and till FURTHER NOTICE, the ARRANGEMENT will be as follows:—

PRINCE ALBERT.

From Montreal, 8 1/2 o'clock, A. M. 4 do P. M. From Laprairie, 10 o'clock, A. M. 10 do do.

RAIL-ROAD CARS.

From St. Johns, 9 o'clock, A. M. From Laprairie, 10 o'clock, A. M. 4 do P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

Prince Albert, from Montreal, 3 o'clock, P. M. Cars by Locomotive, from St. Johns, 9 o'clock, A. M.

FARES:

First Class Passengers, 6s.; Second Class Passengers, 3s. 6d.

All Freight to be paid for on delivery. Application for Freight or Passage from Montreal, to be made on Board the Prince Albert.

RAILROAD OFFICE, Montreal, November 5, 1846.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made by the COMPANY of PROPRIETORS of the CHAMPLAIN and ST. LAWRENCE RAILROAD, at the next Session of the Provincial Parliament, for an Act to amend and extend certain provisions of the Act 2 Wm. 4th, chapter 58, entitled, "An Act for making a Railroad from Lake Champlain to the River St. Lawrence" and particularly the provisions of the 47th Section of the said Act, so as to authorize the said Company to extend and construct a Branch of the Champlain and the St. Lawrence Railroad from some point on the present line to the same West of the River commonly called La Petite Riviere de Montreal, in as direct a line as may be found practicable to any point upon the River Saint Lawrence at which a Bridge shall be constructed under the authority of any Act to be passed by the Legislature over the said River to communicate with the City of Montreal, and also to empower the said Company to carry their said Branch Railroad over such Bridge and thence to the City of Montreal, upon such terms and conditions as shall be fixed by Legislative enactment.

JOHN C. MILLS, Chairman. WM. B. LINDSAY, Commissioner.

RAIL-ROAD OFFICE, Montreal, November 2, 1846.

DEBTORS TO THE ESTATE OF WM. FARQUHAR.

TAKE NOTICE.

A SECOND Dividend will shortly be declared on this ESTATE; from the Debts due, the Dividend is to be paid. All unpaid on 15th December next, will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for Collection.

JOHN G. DINNING, Assignee

REÇU LE

25 JUIN 1875

BIBLIOTHÈQUE NATIONALE DU QUÉBEC

ST. LAWRENCE AND ATLANTIC RAIL-ROAD.

NOTICE.

THE STOCKHOLDERS of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Rail-Road Company, having, at their Special General Meeting, held on the 2nd instant, unanimously resolved upon the immediate commencement of the Rail-Road, whereby the Subscriptions for Shares of Stock conditional upon that resolve (received subsequent to the 30th ultimo) have become absolute, the New Stockholders are requested to PAY the FIRST INSTALLMENT of £4 10s. Currency per Share, to the Treasurer, at the Company's Office, 18, Little St. James Street.

By order of the Board,

THOMAS STEERS, Secretary.

Office of the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Rail-Road Company, Montreal, 25th August, 1846.

NOTICE.

WE the Undersigned hereby give notice, that application will be made by us at the next meeting of the Legislature to obtain a CHARTER for the purpose of CONSTRUCTING A BRIDGE ACROSS THE ST. LAWRENCE; say from the South side of said River to a point on St. Paul's Island (Isle St. Paul), and from said Island to the North bank with right of way across the said Island, and from the North bank of the River to a convenient terminus on the Canal.

J. STEPHENS, HENRY ALLAN, JAMES C. FIERCE, D. DAVIDSON, WILLIAM DOW, JOHN LEEMING, WM. LUSH, J. H. SMITH, J. FRANKINGHAM, JNO. YOUNG, JOHN E. MILLS, L. H. HOLTON, D. I. MACDONALD, BENJ. LYMAN, R. CORRE, DAVID TORRANCE,

ANDREW SHAW, JAMES GILMOTR, Wm. EMMONSTONE, MORRIS HAYS, JOSEPH MARSON, ROBERT MACKAY, O. BERTHELET, H. JENAIN, A. LAROCQUE, B. HART, JOSEPH BONNET, A. M. DELISLE, W. BRANTINGER, W. C. MENDITH, JOHN J. DAY, GEO. ELDER, Junr.

Montreal, September 14, 1846.

NOTICE.

To the Claimants for Rebellion Losses in Lower Canada, whose names are included in the Schedule published in the Canada Gazette, dated 10th October, 1846.

RECEIVER GENERAL'S OFFICE, Montreal, 9th October, 1846.

THE RECEIVER GENERAL is authorized to issue DEBENTURES; redeemable in Twenty Years, for the liquidation of the Losses, in sums not less than Twenty five Pounds, Currency, bearing Interest at Six per Cent per Annum, as provided by the Act 9 Victoria, Cap. 65, payable Yearly, on the 1st January. It is recommended to those individuals whose claims are under the sum above specified, that they should unite so as to make up the Minimum Amount of Debentures allowed to be issued.

The English and French papers in Montreal will insert the above for two weeks.

University of McGill College, MONTREAL.

THE CAPUT of the COLLEGE having this day received through the Principal an Official Communication of the confirmation by Her Majesty of the STATUTES of the COLLEGE, avails itself of the earliest opportunity of announcing the COURSE of LECTURES to be delivered in the College during the current Term:—

On Classical Literature—By the Rev. W. T. LEACH, A. M., Professor.

On Mathematics and Natural Philosophy—By EDMUND A. MEREDITH, L. L. B., (T.C.D.) Principal of the College.

On History—By the Rev. JOSEPH ABBOTT, A.M. On French Literature and the French Language—By LEON D. MONTIEN, Esquire.

All the above Courses will be commenced on TUESDAY next, the 22nd instant, but Students matriculating on or before the 29th instant, will be able to keep the Term.

Fees, £3 Gs. 8d per Term, or £10 a-year. Board, including Fuel and Candle, £3 5s. a-month.

J. ABBOTT, A.M., Secretary.

Sept. 21, 1846.

JOHN M'CLOSKEY, SILK AND WOOLLEN DYER, AND CLOTHES CLEANER, (From Belfast)

No. 76, St. Mary Street, Quebec Suburbs. GENTLEMEN'S Clothes Cleaned in the best style, and the Cloth made to look as well as when new. All kinds of Stains, such as Tar, Paint, Oil, Grease, Iron Mould, Wine Stains, &c. carefully abstracted. N.B.—Persons not finding it convenient to call at his place, by sending a few lines will be punctually attended to.

DONEGAN'S HOTEL.

THE Proprietor of this UNRIVALLED ESTABLISHMENT, in returning thanks to the Public for the liberal share of patronage bestowed upon his uncle (Mr. RASCO) and himself, during the twelve years they conducted the Establishment so well known as "RASCO'S HOTEL," begs to inform them that he has now removed into that

SPLENDID BUILDING

in Notre Dame Street, formerly the Property of WILLIAM BRIDHAM, Esq., and the Vice-Regal Residence of Lords DUNHAM and SYDENHAM, which has been greatly enlarged and fitted with

EVERY CONVENIENCE & ORNAMENT which Comfort and Luxury can desire.

THE SITUATION is central, and within an easy distance of the Champ-de-Mars, the Cathedra, Bishop's Church, the Banks, the Government Offices, the Court House, and other Public Buildings. The openness of the site, and the elevation upon which the Hotel stands, ensures it abundance of light and air, while it commands upon every side an Excellent View, including the River, the Island of St. Helens, and the opposite shore, the Mountain, and the adjacent Picturesque Country. The Establishment has been furnished throughout with NEW AND COSTLY FURNITURE, and fitted in every way worthy of what it is—

THE FIRST HOTEL IN BRITISH AMERICA!! Among the conveniences will be found SIX BATHING ROOMS and a BILLIARD TABLE.

THE TABLE

will be supplied with EVERY DELICACY of the Season; and while the Proprietor will spare no expense to give satisfaction to all who may honor him with their patronage, the large number which the extent of the Establishment enables him to accommodate, will admit of making his CHARGES VERY REASONABLE.

CARRIAGES will be always in attendance, to convey parties to and from the Steamboat Wharf, and the Upper Canada and other Stage Offices. And the Proprietor will spare no exertion to make his New Establishment worthy of the liberal patronage he received as Lessee of Rasco's.

J. M. DONEGAN.

THE SUBSCRIBERS offer for SALE:—

Bright Muscovado Sugar in Hhds.

White Crushed Sugar in Tierces

Pipes Port Wine

Punchoons Cuba Honey (Clear)

Bales Cuba Tobacco for Cigars

Roasted Coffee in Barrels

Green do in Bags

Seal

Cod

Dog

Barrels No. 1 Arichat Herrings

Digby Herrings in Boxes

10 M Superior Cuba Cigars

Bees' Wax, Fustic

Mahogany, Cedar

Pimento in Barrels

Jamaica Preserved Fruits, &c. &c.

W. H. LEAYCRAF CO.

Sept. 3. No. 9, St. Nicholas Street.

WINES.

MAITLANDS, TYLEE & CO. have RECENTLY LANDED:

100 Baskets "PERRIER, JANET & Co.'s" First Quality CHAMPAGNE.

100 Baskets "JACQUESSER'S" First Quality CHAMPAGNE.

150 Cases "BARTON & GUESTIER'S" Superior CLARET.

5 Hogheads FINE "ST. GEORGE'S" BURGUNDY.

75 Cases CUMÇON, Marschino, and assorted LIQUEURS.

WANTED.—for the EXPOSITOR OFFICE.—TWO CARRIER BOYS, who have been in the habit of taking round papers.

NEW RAIL-ROAD JOURNAL.

The Weekly Expositor,

OR, REFORMER OF PUBLIC ABUSES;

And Railways and Mining Intelligencer.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS having for their object redress of grievances, and well-founded complaints against any Public Department whatsoever, as well as those treating of Railways and Mining Speculations, are requested to be dropped in the Post Office, addressed to the Editor of the 'WEEKLY EXPOSITOR'; and all Advertisements (which are especially solicited from those who are interested in the prosperity of an Independent Paper) may be left at the Office, corner of St. François Xavier and Great St. James Streets. The names of communicators of flagrant abuses or injustice will not, unless they desire it, be made known. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars per Annum in Montreal, and Two Dollars and a Half in the Country, payable in advance. Montreal, August 11, 1846.

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