

"Be ye not I bring you down last night, it
was store me, and I'll never have lost all of all
things touchin' that case."

"Very well, Peter; that's all. Just stand up to
me—so long as he wants you, he'll not hurt
you."

"I'll be bound he'll not hit."

Peter was a fellow of almost Herculean formation, and entered in his carriage at the heart of a Lin-
eon. A nod from the prompter he walked on the
stage, and a ringing clatter his to Tom, said very
loudly—

"Here I am sir; my master has sent me to you,
and I'm a-going to fight him."

Tom had his hands confidentially with the
sudden stroke Puddie, and the retort commenced.

Peter after a few passes, caught a tap on the
chuck that he aimed it think demanded an immedi-
ate acknowledgment; and, flinging off at once into a
regular Hibernian howl, he turned to and gave the
electric star of the night a most decided and un-
equivocal beating. Tom had to feel his way through
the rest of the pieces, with his eyes bunged up; and,
at his complaint the next day Peter was discharged.

"What's the matter, Peter?" said one of the
actors meeting him.

"I can't tell, sir, I was sent to beat Mr.—
and I don't want to tell the man who sent me, for
he'd murder me!" I was too, I told him, and he said
I did, till I took him within an inch of his life;
so far the master could not find a man in the con-
try to take the gentleman quicker or better,
and yet here I am sir! By St. Patrick! I'm dis-
charged!"

Peter Peter knew but one way to fight, and he
could understand why he should be discharged for obeying instructions to the letter.

An affecting spectacle of insanity, followed by a melancholy result, was witnessed a short
time ago, at a Lunatic Hospital at Sennar.

A lady and gentleman went to visit the

establishment, accompanied by her child, a lit-
tle girl about five or six years old. As they

passed one of the cells, the wretched inmate,

an interesting young woman of twenty-five,

who had irrecoverably lost her reason, though

the decease of a husband, and the death of her

infelicitous offspring, suddenly made a spring at the little girl, who had approached within

the height of her delusion, the poor creature

fancied the stranger's child her own lost darling, an' devouing her with kisses;

but it is to jump to the further end of her deli-

neousness and meanness having proved equally

ineffective to induce her to restore the child to

its tender master, the director of the establish-

ment was so far, and at his suggestion, the

prudent was allowed to retain peaceful posses-

sion of her child, under the impression, that

exhausted with her own frantic violence, she

would fall asleep, when the child might be lib-

erated from her grasp, without the difficulty of

the employment of harsh measures. The

calm was unbroken; and, at a few minutes

after the poor sufferer's eyes closed in slumber, and

one of the keepers, watching his opportunity

scratched the child from her arms, and restored

it to its master. The shriek of delight uttered

by the latter on receiving her treasure, awoke the

poor maniac, who perceived the child gone,

actually howled with despair, and, in a paroxysm

of unnameable frenzy, fell to the ground

—to rise no more! Death had released her

from her sufferings. —[Galignani.]

Mr. Roebeck.—The literary and political

standing of John Arthur Roebeck, is well

described in an accurate publication in the

London Standard, emanating from the giant

intellect of William Cobbett. He was

one day dictating an article (as was his custom)

for the *Register*, of which the member for Bath was the subject, and hap-

pening to mention the words, "my little

learned friend Mr. Roebeck," several times

his antagonist, wishing to be sure whether

Mr. Cobbett meant to say, "little learned,"

or "learned little friend," said to him

"Did you say 'learned little friend?'" when Mr. Cobbett very emphatically, "Oh!

no! take care and make no mistake about that. 'Little learned friend' is what I mean."—[Montreal Herald.]

The Contrast.—The sons of the poor

die rich—while the sons of the rich die poor.

What encouragement could there be to

acquire wealth to ruin our children? Better

to make use of our money as we go along

—educate our sons—secure their virtue by

habits of industry and study, and let them

take care of themselves.

Force of Truth.—Dreadful limits are set in na-
ture to the powers of dissimulation. Truth tyrannizes over the unwilling members of the body. Few
persons never lie it is said. No man can be deceived who will study the changes of expression. When a man speaks the truth in the spirit of truth, his eye is as clear as the heavens. When he has eyes, and speaks falsely, the eye is muddy and sometimes dim. I have heard an experienced counsellor say that he never feared the effect upon a jury of a lawyer who does not believe in his client; that his client will appear to the jury, despite all his protestations, and will become the murderer. This is that law whereby a work of art, of whatever kind, acts us in the same state of mind wherein the artist was when he made it. That which we do not believe we cannot adequately say, though we may repeat the words never so often.

A Good Story.—One day, a sturdy peasant, in the environs of Ercivous, was at work in the fields amidst storm and rain, and went home in the evening, thoroughly tired, and drenched to the skin. He was met at the house-door by his loving wife, who had been at home all day. "My dear," said she, "I have been raining so hard that I could not fetch water, and so I have not been able to make you any soup. As you are wet through, I shall be obliged to you to fetch me a couple of buckets of water; you will not get any water?"—The argument was striking; so the man took the buckets and fetched some water from the well, which was at a considerable distance. On reaching the house, he found his wife comfortably seated by the fire; there, lifting one basket after the other, he poured both over his head and considerate partner. "Now, wife, said he, you are quite as wet as I am, so you may as well fetch water for yourself, you can't get any water!"—[Excursions in Normandy.]

Remarkable, if not Incredible.—A bellman of a seaport not 100 miles from Whitham, in announcing a general meeting to be held in the temperance hall at that place, said that the meeting would be addressed, in the course of the evening's proceedings, by six females who had never spoke before!

"Never speak unless you have something to say, and leave off when you are done." This was the rule, says the New York Press, followed by an old gentleman, who upon being asked to address a religious meeting some 20 years ago, thus spoke:—"My friends, I go about Charlestown, Malden, Cambridge, and other towns, telling moral; to some I tell a parable. Some say one thing and some another; world without end. Amen. —N.Y. Pic."

A New Order of Knighthood.—Those half-way between nobility and commonalty, who have ex-
ercised the ardent, but continue to drink malt
and porter, are called by ten-totallies,
Knights Tipples, Clampions, and Knights of
the Cross. These knaves, who are most often drunkards, are easily had now to the best of the hotel-keepers.

We learn that on Saturday night last, the large stone store in the Town of Brockville, the property of H. & S. Jones, Esqrs., and occupied by them as a Commercial Store and Post Office, was entered through one of the windows by three ruffians. They were in the act of opening some packages of Goods when discovered, and from the circumstance of some combustible material being found upon them it is supposed

To the Editor of the Quebec Mercury,

THE STATE OF GOVERNMENT.

SIR.—The following judicious observations appear to me to have such an important bearing upon a question of interest in this colony, that I am induced to request a space in your paper for their insertion. The passage is extracted from the 7th Volume, page 360, of Alison's history of the French revolution. The omission indicated by the stars in the transcript which I send, are no more than the omission of individual examples which the author cites to support his general reasoning:

"From the important consequences which followed the occupation of Vienna, and the size of its immense military resources by the French, may be derived one conclusion of vast value to every independent state. This is the incalculable importance of every metropolis either being adequately fortified, or possessing in its immediate vicinity, a citadel of unposed strength, capable of containing twenty or thirty thousand soldiers, and of serving as a secure deposit for the national archives, stores, wealth, and government, till the national strength can be fully raised for their rescue. Had Austria possessed such a fortress, either in or near adjoining to Vienna, the invasions of 1815 and 1819 would have terminated in the invaders' ruin."

that they intended to fire the building after

perpetrating the robbery. They were armed with Boxes, Knives and Pistols.

Two of them unfortunately effected their escape, but one of them, whose name we understand is Lassier, is in custody. The Vandals are from the South side of the River, and one of the two who escaped was of the party that robbed the Mail below Gananoque about two years since. He was then liberated in consequence of having been taken on one of the Islands in the St. Lawrence belonging to the United States.

ACCIDENTS.

On the 17th ult. a person of the name of Joseph Doucet, of Drummond, fell from one of the Rideau Canal Steamers, near the Hog's Back and was drowned. He has left a widow and a helpless family.

The Bathurst Courier also mentions that one Gavin Baillie, while crossing the Callanaga Lake in a canoe was drowned, the canoe having upset. He has left a family in destitute circumstances.

The Prince Edward Gazette mentions that Mr. Jacob Dulmage, of South Bay, was drowned on the 26th ult. while crossing to the opposite shore in a Skiff. It is supposed that by the breaking of one of the oars, he was precipitated overboard. He was a person much respected in the community in which he lived.

We beg leave to draw public attention to the Advertisement of Mr. Thomas Macnider which will be found in another column. The re-commencement in business of Mr. Macnider, which disturb the Mother Country. This is known at home, and according to imperial politics, the interests of Canada, and the interests of the Crown are the only things thought of. If our Brockville Contemporary do not know this, he should call himself anything but a "Statesman," his ignorance must be marvellous indeed.

We supported Lord Sydenham because we thought his surpassing talents were directed to the one great end of raising the character and advancing the prosperity of Canada. What cared we by what party name his politics were designated at home, when we found he was in heart and intellect, thoroughly and emphatically Canadian here. If his successor comes here with the same sentiments and aims—and we have not the least doubt but he will—we shall be found taking the same course. What can our clever contemporary of Brockville make out of this avowal? For himself he may be assured, that the longer he lives in this country the more palpable will become to him the truth, that neither the religious feuds nor the political party divisions of the Old Country can be usefully or safely transplanted to this!

Captain Jones Whitney.—The death of this gentleman was lately briefly mentioned in this paper. We have much pleasure in publishing the following obituary notice on the subject, from the Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser. Captain Whitney possessed the respect and esteem of an extensive circle of friends and acquaintances on this side of the line.

The late Captain Whitney.—Perhaps you may have noticed in the Western papers the death of this gentleman. Few individuals were better known to the travelling community than Captain Whitney, in command of the Lake Ontario of the steamer Queen, of Great Britain. He was born in 1817, under Arnold and Montgomery, took Montreal and occupied it during a whole winter, it was reported from Quebec (at that time garrisoned by a most inefficient force,) and the country was in consequence saved. In 1820 the English captured Quebec and the rest of the country fell with it, although defended by one of the first military nations in the world. In 1812, during the last war between England and America, the Americans took York (then York,) the capital of Upper Canada, and burnt the public records; the English, in retaliation, did the same for Washington. The design of the enemy during this war, was to cut off Upper Canada from the rest of the country, and a glance at the map is sufficient to shew with what ease this may be done by powerful and enterprising foes.

In 1837, during the troubles in Canada, Mackenzie, with his "rabbles" were near Toronto; and it may be remembered that during the same period the Banks of Montreal sent down their specie for safe custody to Quebec, and the Bankers in Quebec sent theirs for the same purpose to the Citadel. When this country belonged to France, the two provinces were now united, and Quebec was the capital. But the advantage of its position must be at all times greater to England than it ever could have been. France, abetting as it does on the great high road by which supplies are sent to the Colony, and which the peculiar powers of England could at all times keep free from impediment.

ENTERPRISE MANAGER.

We learn from the Boston Notice, that a malignant Voice, intended to be presented to the Honorable Senate Council, has been exhibited at the McLean's Fair, Boston.

The form of the Vase is copied from the celebrated Grecian or Etruscan Vase. It is 32 inches high, about 15 inches in diameter at the largest part, and 32 inches across the handles.

On one side is a shield, surrounded by the Globes and the American and British shields.

Within this shield is represented one of the twelve labours of Hercules, the Labour of Neptune and the Labour of Mercury.

On the opposite side is a shield with the fol-

lowing inscription:—

"Presented by Citizens of Boston, Mass., to the Hon. Samuel Cunard, of Halifax, N. S., whose enterprise established the line of British Mail Steamers, between Liverpool, Eng., Halifax, N. S., and Boston, United States of America, 1810."

This shield is surrounded with the helmet and crest and mantling of the Cunard family, and like the other, is composed of scrolls, flowers, &c., extending nearly over the whole side.

On the opposite side is a shield with the fol-

lowing inscription:—

"Presented by Citizens of Liverpool, Eng., to the Hon. Samuel Cunard, of Halifax, N. S., whose enterprise established the line of British Mail Steamers, between Liverpool, Eng., Halifax, N. S., and Boston, United States of America, 1810."

The handles are formed of Dolphins, resting on shells, six inches in diameter, from which spring large branching leaves, which make the bottom of the handles.—The bottom rim of the foot is composed of coral and shells in alto relievio, and the top is decorated with the initials of S. J. C. and the date of 1810.

The establishing of extensive waterworks, will effectually correct the evil complained of. This subject has for some time past engrossed the attention of our enterprising and excellent fellow Townsman, John Plant Bower, Esq., and the result is that he has at his own expense placed a large cast Iron Pump, capable of raising 100 gallons in a minute, at the extremity of his Works, situated at the West end of the Town, which is sunk in sixteen feet water, and within the range of the current. The water is conveyed into a cistern where it is filtered and then taken away by the Carters, to all parts of the Town. Under the direction of Captain Whitney, the work is now in progress, and the carters are to be paid by the ton.

We have received the number of the Official Gazette published at this place on Saturday last. It contains: 1st. A Proclamation calling the Provincial Parliament to meet here in the 4th of December next—but not for the despatch of business.

2d. A Proclamation offering a reward of £100 to any person giving such information as might lead to the discovery and conviction of the perpetrator of a violent assault committed on the person of Moses Carter, of Colbourg, and a most brutal outrage and rape at the same time upon the body of Helen Carter his wife.

3d. A Proclamation erecting the County of Huron, and certain other Territory adjacent thereto, into a separate District under the name of the District of Huron.

4th. A Proclamation erecting certain Townships heretofore forming part of the Newcastle District, into a new District by the name of the District of Cobourg, with Peterborough, 5th. District of Town.

The Gazette also contains the following Act passed during the late Session of the Legislature.

AT XX.

An Act to provide for the more easy and expeditious administration of Justice in Civil Causes, in matters involving small pecuniary value, is that part of this Province hitherto known as Lower Canada.

AN ACT.

AN ACT.</