

'Oh, neber mind,' said he, 'we make it all up ob de gemmen.'  
'We incontinently sloped.'

AN IRISH PORTER.

Maxwell, in his 'Hillside and Border Sketches,' relates the following amusing story:—'My destination was Berwick-upon-Tweed, the best *point d'appui* in Britain for an angler, and no mistake. The day of sailing of the steamer thither bound was duly announced; and I, having put my house in order, like a prudent tourist, migrated eastward over night, to be within-pistol-shot of my packet in the morning. I reached my destination; and the leathern conveniency which carried 'Cæsar and his saddle-bags' pulled up at an hotel opposite the docks.

'Where's yer honour goin?' inquired a red-headed rascal, who, had he held the gold stick in the court of Timbuctoo, I should have identified at sight as a loving countryman.

'To Berwick,' was the reply.

'Ah, then,' responded red head, 'yer honour's a trifle of time after the ship; for she sailed at eight o'clock this mornin'.'

'Impossible! The hour of sailing is advertised for to-morrow in the Times.'

'Peaks! and that seems likely-enough;' and the scoundrel scratched his head. 'But you see they're so very punctual, and they sail the day before they say they will; to prevent disappointment, I suppose.'

'Is that what you call punctuality?' I exclaimed, in a towering passion. 'My malison on you and punctuality both. What the de'il are you doing with my luggage?'

'What am I doin'? Jist puttin' ye up for the night, where, ye'll sleep snug and comfortable.'

'Arrah! how say it is to know a gentleman from the ould country, by the plisant way they talk to one. Peaks! and I'll tell ye why ye'll sleep here. Ar'nt ye opposite the Hull packet that sails to-morrow?'

'And what is the Hull packet to me?' I responded.

'Why, jist because I know from the fishin'-rods that yer only goin' on the ran tan; and is it anything to the like of you whether ye head to Hull or Berwick?'

And before I could exert free agency or enter a protest, the villain had every article appertaining to me abstracted from the cab, and regularly shouldered up stairs by the porters.

'Hav'nt I in less than no time made up yer honour snug for the night?' exclaimed the 'hereditary bondsman,' grinning with evident satisfaction at his own address, and holding out his hand for the consideration which he calculated was to follow. He saw a shilling in my hand; and, as if the monetary transfer had been already legally effected, he lauded me for my liberality.

'It's asy knowin' the real gentleman,' said red head. 'Arrah! bad look to me! though, may be, you wouldn't believe it, but there's de'ils, wid dacent coats upon them, that would put one off with a tanner or a four-penny—may Cromwell's heavy curse attend the inventors of the last! From the moment I twigged yer honour, says I quietly to myself, 'Stick to him, Peter Clancy, like wax; for he wouldn't condescend to reach an obligin' lad of your kind anything below a bob.'

Gleanings from late Papers.

*Sympathy with the Pope.*—M. de Bonald, Archbishop of Lyons, has followed the example of the Archbishop of Paris, and of the Bishop of Orleans. He has published a rescript in which he has ordered prayers to be offered for Pius IX., and for the success of the reforms of the sovereign Pontiff. The rescript of M. de Bonald concludes with an invitation to the faithful to lend their assistance to the Pope, and to his meritorious work of civilisation, by contributing a sum of money towards it. A subscription was immediately opened at Lyons for that purpose.

*The Approach of the Cholera.*—The cholera, it may be confidently asserted, is steadily advancing westwards. The route already traced by the disease corresponds very closely with that which it took in 1830. The plague is now at work on the borders of the Black Sea. Letters from St. Petersburg (says *Galvani*) state that, on the authority of the official reports received by the Government, the cholera continued to advance towards the north and east. Cases of it had occurred at Orel, at Toul, and even in the village of Pensa, situated at only fifty leagues from Moscow. In the province of Astrakan, in which there were 31,300 inhabitants, 5,915 cases had occurred, and 3,131 deaths. The disease still raged with great severity at Tscharno-Jarsk, and in the environs. At Saratoff, the capital of the province of that name, 2,500 persons had been attacked, 1,991 of whom died. In the country of the Cossacks of the Don there had been 12,651 cases, of which 7,017 terminated fatally. Mr. Chadwick, Dr. Southwood Smith, and the other members of the special sanitary commission for the metropolis, have been engaged for several days past examining witnesses as to the present state of those districts where the cholera was the most prevalent in 1832, Shadwell, Rotherhithe, and the Borough.

*IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.*—The temperance cause makes no infidels, no atheists, no skeptics, no profane men, no Sabbath breakers, no deriders of the Bible. It lays no sacrilegious hand upon the altars of God; breaks

up no assemblies for worship; disbands no Sabbath schools, and disrobes none of the ministers of religion. It makes war on no Bible Societies, and on no efforts to send the gospel around the globe. It will interfere with no act of domestic worship, when at the family altar we commend our children to the Father of mercies; and it will never poison the air which they breathe; it will wake up no storms on the land or on the deep; it will throw no obstacle in the way of their health or prosperity, or their length of days or their salvation, when from the domestic hearth, they go forth to act their parts in the world.—*Rev. Albert Barnes.*

*THE LAW OF NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTION.*—A gentleman in Peterhead, who received and read this (*John O'Groat Journal*) paper for three years, on the account being presented to him refused to pay, on the plea that he did not order the journal; that a friend had ordered the paper to be sent to him; that owing to some private understanding betwixt themselves he considered the paper to have been settled for, and held himself in no way responsible for the amount. In consequence of his refusal to pay we were reluctantly obliged to bring an action in the Small Debt Court at Peterhead, and a few days since received the following note from our agent in court at that place:—'After a strong contest with your debtor and his agent in court, the sheriff gave decrees against him, on the well-ascertained principle, that *'the reader of a paper is bound to pay for it, whether ordered direct by him or not.'*

*WHY HE DID IT.*—We see an anecdote in the papers which furnishes a reason why the famous John Hancock wrote his signature to the Declaration of Independence in so large and bold a hand. It is known that the British government offered \$2,500 for his head, and, according to the *Maine Cultivator*, when he appended his signature to the 'Declaration,' he did it as though he wished to dash his whole soul into it, and rising from his seat he exclaimed: 'There, John Bull can read my name without spectacles—he may double his reward, and I set him at defiance.'

*A GOOD PUN.*—A facetious correspondent of the *New York Freeman's Journal* says—'It has been written of an absolute monarch, that the force of his power is not in what he wills but in what he can.' In view of this, probably old Prince Metternich is understood to have said upon his recent failure in Italy—  
'The power is not in *vat I will*, but in *Vat-I-can*.'

*A HINT TO SOMEBODY.*—A Poet who seems to have seen something of the world, issues the following proclamation:  
Cold weather is coming, a delicate hinter,  
If taken in Nature's legitimate sense;  
To those who intend to get married this winter,  
No matter how soon they jump over the fence.

THE FORTHCOMING NEWS—GREAT EXCITEMENT IN ST. JOHN.

Never did culprit wait with more desperate anxiety the day of his final doom, than the business people of St. John now wait the arrival of the Mail from England—which must either bring us tidings of trouble, or tidings of peace, as far as our own mercantile interests are concerned.—There was a rumour afloat last week, to the effect that an extensive house in Liverpool, connected with our trade, had shared the wreck of others; but while this rumour has created some anxiety, as a matter of course, it has not been generally credited—nor has it driven any one mad—still, as must ever be the case, those of us who are more deeply concerned in the welfare of the house in question, will look forward for the next intelligence respecting it, with a 'thousand hopes and fears.' For our own part, we believe the report originated with some croaker, belonging to that class who take a lively interest to strike terror into the community, by means of their own inventions. But as far as regards the intelligence in general, our people are all excitement—their blood is up to fever heat. There is a feeling abroad akin to that of standing beside the crater of a volcano, every moment expecting an eruption, and the destruction that follows. This mail, then, will solve one of the most important problems that it has ever been our fate to experience. If our friends have remained firm amidst 'the wreck of matter and crush of worlds' which have been going on around—up to the departure of the steamer—we shall have no fears for the future.—*St. John Morning News.*

*DARING OUTRAGE.*—A row took place on Sunday night last in a house kept by a Mr. Murphy, in one of the upper streets commencing at ten o'clock, and lasting about an hour. The issue of the whole was, we believe, that one man was very severely hurt, several knocked down and bruised, and the window sashes of a respectable baker living in the vicinity, smashed.—*Halifax Chronicle.*

Editorial continued.

PUBLIC MEETING.

A Public Meeting took place this day at the Old Court House, at which an Address, complimenting His Excellency Sir Donald Campbell, on his assumption of the Government of this Colony, was unanimously adopted. Although this matter was set on foot by gentlemen belonging to the Liberal Party, we were glad to find

that there was no disposition on their part, to urge their party feelings and opinions upon the attention of the new Governor; and gentlemen of other political creeds then manfully came forward to second the movement. This was as it ought to be: it will be time enough when public events shall shape the policy of the new Governor, for both parties to contend about their principles, and let the contest be decided in the Legislature, or upon the Hustings, we are sure we have no reason to tremble for the result. The address passed at the Meeting is very laconic, and very much to the purpose. It has not the remotest allusion to principle or party.

We have been obliged to omit several editorial articles, partly in type, in order to publish in this day's paper the whole of the Report of the Public Breakfast.

We are sorry we cannot notice the extensive preparations said to be in progress for the reception of Sir Donald Campbell, with those who have a peculiar interest, in impressing the new Governor with some idea of their vast importance and respectability. We expected to have seen ere this a programme of the performances in the Islander, showing what is to be done, and what is to be said, in order that His Excellency may be promptly mesmerized, and made to submit quietly to the operations of Messrs. Pope, Collard & Co. As His Excellency may be here before Saturday next, we may take occasion to show him how utterly impossible it will be for him to carry on his Government, unless all Sir Henry's acts be set aside, and Big Martin be made Prime Minister, and the immaculate Joseph Commander-in-chief. Any Governor to please them must be a non-entity. Fondly do they hope to make Sir Donald one.

The merry tinkle of the Sleigh Bells were heard for the first time this Season, through our Streets on Tuesday last.

**Treasurer's Office, 30th Nov. 1847.**  
**WARRANTS to Number One (1),** of the date of Second of January, 1845, will be paid at the Treasury on demand, together with the Interest due thereon.  
J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.

A List of Warrants paid at the Treasury in the Month of October, 1847.

DATE OF PAYMENT.	IN WHOSE FAVOR	DATE OF WARRANT.	NO. OF WARRANT.	AMOUNT.
1847.				L. s. d.
Nov. 1	Joseph Pope	7th May, 1846	163	42 8 0
5	Donald M Quarrie	3rd Oct. 1844	433	10 0 0
—	James Stewart	3rd Oct.	431	10 0 0
—	E. R. Humphreys	3rd Oct.	420	37 10 0
6	Isaac Smith	11th Oct. 1847	570	20 0 0
—	T. H. Haviland	3rd Oct. 1844	411	100 0 0
17	Committee in charge of Government House	9th Nov. 1847	592	100 0 0
20	J. D. McDonel	3rd Oct. 1844	413	65 0 0
—	James Roper	3rd Oct.	444	58 10 0
—	Alexander Scott	6th Nov.	468	50 0 0
—	Donald Graham	4th April,	139	10 0 0
—	Donald Bethune	6th Nov.	452	10 0 0
24	Thomas Owen	9th Nov. 1847	576	10 7 4
—	John Dalziel	7th May, 1846	167	22 14 3
—	John Dalziel	7th May,	207	10 0 0
25	Peter Macgowan	18th Oct. 1844	448	200 0 0
27	P. E. I. Steam Navigation Company.	1st Aug.	351	300 0 0
—	Chief Justice	7th Jan. 1847	1	25 0 0
30	James Walsh	9th Nov.	577	7 9 0

By Order,  
J. SPENCER SMITH, Treasurer.  
Treasurer's Office, 30th Nov. 1847

**For the benefit of all concerned.**  
**TO BE SOLD by Auction, at Belle Vue,** Lot 49, on Tuesday next, the 7th day of December instant, at 12 o'clock, noon, the

**Hull and Materials**  
of the Schooner "*Mahone Bay Packet*," James McLeod, Master, 48 tons burthen, as she lies stranded on Squaw Point Reef, in Hillsborough Bay. Also, the Cargo of the said vessel, consisting of *Dimension Deals*.  
CHARLES HASZARD, Broker.  
Belle Vue, Dec. 3d, 1847.

**For the benefit of all concerned.**  
**TO BE SOLD at Auction, on Wednesday** the 8th December, at 12 o'clock, noon, at Souris, the  
**Hull and Materials**  
of the BRIG "*Veronica*," as she now lies stranded at Rossiter's Point.  
W. S. MACGOWAN, Auctioneer.  
Dec. 4, 1847.