

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 6TH OCTOBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.



BUSTS OF THE QUEEN.

At the request of several friends, a mould has been made from a true likeness of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, just arrived from Liverpool, and a few BUSTS are now finished and for sale at the stores of

SPENCER & BOWLES

—ALSO—

A handsome PEDESTAL, which will answer either for this or other Figures to stand on. Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.



THE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of Materials for WINTER AND SUMMER CARRIAGES, selected, under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAVARY, from the first houses in London, are enabled to furnish their work in better style and much cheaper than any other house in Canada.

SAURIN & CO.

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838. — Canada Buildings.

FOR SALE, OF CHARTER.

THE NEW FAST-SAILING BRIG GUANA, Captain Tuzo, 200 tons old measurement, coppered and copper fastened, will be brought to any safe port in Great Britain, Ireland or the West Indies.

Shallop is well calculated to carry her boxes to the West Indies, having had three on board last voyage, which were all safely landed at Barbadoes. Applications to be made to

GEORGE BLAIN,

249 1/2 Build'g.

FURS.

W. ASHTON & CO.

3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO PRESBYTTERIAN CHURCH.

HAVE MANUFACTURED throughout the summer, and now offer for sale a pack of **LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURS**, which for neatness of style and quality of materials are well calculated to offer for competition.

Their having for some years past secured during the summer season, probably the best Hat Trade in the Province, enables them to undersell any house depending on the winter trade for twelve months' support; this, together with the advantages they have over any other Furriers in this city by importing their own goods direct, are the only hints they think necessary to drop.

All description of Furs made to order, and returnable if not approved of.

In replacing any article, or altering it to the present fashion, W. A. & Co. pledge themselves that their charges will be no more moderate than usual, and will forth the value of any article when promised to be done at a certain time, to which there may be a single hour's want of punctuality.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

SHIP BUILDERS,

TAKEN NOTICE.

THE subscriber will furnish full Galleys of Rigging, fitted complete to order, warranted tight to any that is imported, in every respect—also, a very superior article; Blocks made of the best seasoned timber by patent machinery, and as cheap as the common Blocks made by hand; and constantly on hand, a General Assortment of Cordage, Chains, Anchors, and Ship Chandlery. Those now building or intending to build vessels this winter, will find it to their interest to call and leave their orders.

S. C. SALISBURY, Agent,

Store on Addison's Wharf,

Quebec, 40, St. Peter Street.

Quebec, 29th September, 1838.

R. C. TODD,

HERALD PAINTER,

No. 14, St. Nicholas Street.

CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. FAUCONNET & CHIBALLETT, of Tonnerre, Agent for the sale of their WINES in this City, invites the attention of the public to a consignment just received.

JOHN YOUNG,

St. Peter Street.

LANDING.

EX SCHOONER "MARY JA VIGNE" —

TWENTY FOUR THERMERS HIGH

18 casks superior Cognac

EX SCHOONERS "ESPERANCE" & "FAREWELL"

500 barrels No. 1 Herring

50 do Pickled Codfish

3,000 gallons Cud Oil

HY. J. NOAD,

Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838. — H. J.'s Wharf.

FOR SALE

No. 11, Notre Dame Street

THIRTY THERMERS OF BRIGIT SUGAR,

100 Kegs Fine Tobacco,

100 Boxes English Candles,

4 Hells Mustard,

5 Pipes superior Cognac Brandy.

JOHN FISHER

FOR SALE.

For a few days only, at No. 23 St. Peter Street,

opposite the Montreal Bank—

MEN'S LAMB'S WOOL SHIRTS, DRAWERS

and Hosiery; Men's and Boys' Hats, Gloves,

Cuffs, Collar-stays, &c.; Purses, Stocks, Neckties,

Loose, &c. &c.

P. RICKARD,

29th September, 1838.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard March & Co's Madeira

Wine—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for

sale by

JOHN GORDON & CO

Quebec May 1838. — St. Paul Street.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

BY JOHN SUBSCRIBER —

50 MINOTS superior Marrowfat Peas

100 do Boiling Peas

20 bushels Irish Cop Potatoes

10 Barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each

—ALSO—

A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous

Liquors, French-branded Teas, Penner's Cider,—

and every article in the general Grocery line.

July 10. — **T. BICKELL,**

Corner of St. John & St. Charles Streets.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES,

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE.

LADIES' Gentlemen's and Children's INDIA

RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality.

By **FREDK. W. S.**

No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Algon Hotel,

Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near

the Neptune Inn, Lower Town

Quebec, 29th Sept 1838.

J. HOBRQUH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends, that he

has received his

FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS,

Consisting of Cloth and Vestings of the finest description, and newest fashions.

—ALSO—

Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Top Coats,

which he will make up according to order, on the

shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and

St. John Streets, Sept. 20th

WILLIAM BURKE,

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

No. 15, Fabrique Street,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the

Public that he has received from London a choice

assortment of articles in his line, among which are

black Buck and various Goat Skins, of a superior

quality, for Gentlemen's Sausser Boots, which will

be made upon the first style and on the shortest notice.

Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

ENGRAVING, &c.

J. JONES, Visiting Card Engraver and Printer,

REMOVED to No. 18, Coulter Street,

two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town.

POETRY.

THE CATARACT OF LODOSE.

BY M. SOUTHERY, ESQ.

"How does the water pour down at Lodose?"

Here it comes sparkling;

And there it hearkening;

Here smoking and frothing;

Its tumult and wrath in.

It hastens along, conflicting strong;

Now striking and raging,

As if a war wagging,

Its caverns and rocks assailing.

Rising and leaping,

Sinking and creeping,

Swelling and flinging,

Spowering and spinning,

Edging and whisking,

Spouting and frisking,

Turning and twisting,

Around and around,

Collecting, dissecting,

With endless rebound;

Reising and lighting,

A sight to delight in,

Confounding, astounding,

Dizzying and dazening the ear with its sound.

Recoiling and speeding,

And shocking and rocking,

And dashing and parting,

And threatening and spreading,

And whizzing and buzzing,

And dripping and skipping,

And whirling and brightening,

And quivering and shivering,

And lifting and splitting,

And shining and twinkling,

And hurrying and hurrying,

And rattling and rattling,

And shaking and quaking,

And pouring and roaring,

And waving and raving,

And tossing and tossing,

And flowing and crowing,

And running and clanking,

And hurrying and hurrying,

And glittering and glittering,

And gathering and feathering,

And dashing and spinning,

And foaming and foaming,

And dropping and hopping,

And working and jerking,

And gurgling and gurgling,

And heaving and heaving,

And thundering and thundering.

And falling and brawling and sprawling,

And diving and rising and striving,

And sparkling and twinkling and wrinking,

And rattling and bounding and rounding,

And bubbling and troubling and doubling,

Dividing and gliding and sliding,

And grumbling and grumbling and tumbling,

And clattering and clattering and clattering,

And gleaming and streaming and steaming and

beaming.

And rushing and flushing and brushing and gushing,

And flapping and rapping and clapping and snapping,

And curving and whirling and purring and twirling,

Retreating and meeting and beating and sheering,

Delaying and staying and playing and spaying,

Advancing and prancing and glancing and dancing,

Recoiling, forming, and rolling and boiling,

And thumping and thumping and stamping and jump-

ing.

And dawdling and dawdling and spinning and clashing,

And in a never ending, but always descending,

Sounds and motions for ever and ever are heard;

All at once, and all o'er, with a mighty uproar—

And this way the water comes down at Lodose."

THE FRENCHMAN IN LONDON.

There is an inborn and inbred distrust of "foreigners" in England—continental foreigners I should say—which keeps the current of French and Italian society so distinct from the English, as the Blue Room in Little's, or the "word is foreigners," in England, convey exclusively the idea of a dark-complexioned and shag-headed individual, in a flogged coat and other circumstances; and to introduce a smooth-cheeked, plainly dressed, quiet-looking person, that name would strike any circle of lovers and gentlemen as a palpable intruder. There is nevertheless a rage for foreign fashions in London society, and while we well-intro-duced foreigners

keeps his cravat, and confine himself to frequenting soirees and accepting invitations to dine, he will never suspect that he is not on an equal footing with any minor in London. If he wishes to be disenchanted, he has only to change his lodgings from Long's to Great Russell Street, or (rather and reader trial) to propose marriage to the Honourable Augusta or Lady Fanny.

Every body who knows the society of Paris, knows something of a handsome and very elegant young baron of the Faubourg St. Germain, who, with small fortune, very great taste, and greater credit, contrived to go on very swimmingly as an adorable *roue* and idler of fashion till he was hard upon twenty-five. At the first crisis in his affairs, the ladies, who hold all the politics in their laps, got him appointed consul to Algiers, or minister to Venezuela, and with this pretty pretext for selling his horses and dressing-gowns, these cherished articles brought twice their original value, and set him up in furs and diamonds at his place of exile. A year of this was enough for the darling of Paris; and not more than a day before his desolate loves would have ceased to mourn for him, he galloped into his hotel with a new fashion of whiskers, a black female slave, and the most delicious histories of his adventures during the ages he had been exiled. Down to the earth and their previous obscurity, dropped the rivals who were just beginning to usurp his glories. A new stud, an indescribable vehicle, a suite of rooms in the Algerian style, and a mystery, preserved at some expense, about his neegrass, kept all Paris, including his new creditors, in admiring astonishment for a year. Among the crowd of his worshippers, not the last or least foremost were the fair-haired English beauties who assemble at the levees of their ambassa- in the Rue St. Honore, and upon whom *le beau Adolphe* had looked as pretty savages, whose fragrant toilettes and horrid accent might be tolerated one evening in the week.

Believes will arrive as calculated by insignificant astronomers, however, and debts will become due as presumed by vulgar tradesmen. Le beau Adolphe began to see another crisis, and betook himself to his old advisers who were inconsolable to the last degree; but there was a new government, and the blood of the Faubourg was at a discount. No embassies were to be had for nothing. With a deep sigh, and a gentle tone, to spare his feelings as much as possible, his friend ventures to suggest to him that it will be necessary to sacrifice himself. "Marry one of the *betes Anglaises*, who drink you up with their great blue eyes, and are made of gold!"

Adolphe buried his face in his gold-fringed oriental pocket handkerchief; but when the first agony was past, his resolution was taken, and he determined to go to England. The first beautiful creature he should see, whose fancies were enormous and well-invested, should bear away from all the love, rank, and poverty of France, the perfume hand he looked upon!

A flourishing letter, written in a small, cramped hand, but with a seal on whose breadth of wax and blazon all the united heraldry of France was interwoven, arrived through the ambassador's despatch box, to the address of Milady —, Belgrave Square, announcing, in full, that le beau Adolphe was coming to London to marry the richest heiress in good society; and as Paris could not spare him more than a week, he wished those who had daughters to marry, answering the description, to be acquainted with his visit and errand. With the latter came a command of his genealogy, from the man who spoke French in the confusion of Babel to Baron Adolphe himself.

To London came the valet of le beau Baron, two days before his master, bringing his slipper and dressing-gown to be aired after a sea-voyage across the Channel. To London followed the irresistible youth, coming, in the politest French, the necessity which subtended a week from a life-measured with such a diamond sparkle as his own in Paris. He set himself down in his hotel, sent his man Partridge with his card to every noble and