

QUEBEC, THURSDAY 6th JULY, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, - - - June 3. New-York, - - - June 28.
Liverpool, - June 1. Halifax, - - - June 20.
Mavre, - - - May 30. Toronto, - - - June 24.

New York papers of the 30th ult. and Toronto papers of the 26th, were received by mail this morning. They do not contain any news of moment.

The Brockville Sentinel of the 28th ult. says, We learn from a source entitled to credit that several companies of the 32d Regiment have been ordered to Short Hills, that they have taken 17 prisoners, among whom was Geo. McLeod, that the swamp in which the camp was located had been surrounded by the troops, and every probability existing that the remainder of the party would be taken.

The rumours relating to warlike movements on the Detroit frontier, are not confirmed; nor is the report current a few days since in Toronto, that Appleby, late proprietor of the Caroline steamer, had been hanged at Sandwich by a mob.

Among the brigands said to have been apprehended by the Upper Canada Militia, as having been concerned in the attack upon Short Hills, are Moreau, the leader, for whom a reward of £500 was offered, Chandler, another leader, and at first reported as being killed, Major Wade, General McLeod, and Captain Spencer, who was Aide de Camp to General Sutherland, and who had been but recently liberated from gaol at Toronto.

His Excellency the Governor General and suite, and the Countess of Durham, embarked yesterday, about one o'clock, on board the steamer *John Bull*, and left immediately for Montreal, whence, after a few days' stay, he will proceed to Upper Canada. His Excellency will be accompanied on this tour by Sir John Colborne, the Commander of the Forces, Sir Charles Paget, Admiral of the Station, Col. Chaper, Chief Aide-de-Camp, Mr. Buller, Chief Secretary, and Mr. Ellice, Private Secretary.

Sir John Colborne left on Monday evening last, and awaits the arrival of the Governor General at Montreal. Sir Charles Paget proceeded yesterday for Montreal, in H. M. steam-ship *Medea*. The other gentlemen who are accompany His Excellency to Upper Canada left in the steamer *John Bull*.

His Excellency Sir John Harvey, Lieut. Governor of New Brunswick, sailed yesterday in H. M. S. *Andromache*, on his return.

H. M. S. *Vesta*, sailed for Bermuda yesterday morning, about half past five, having on board the eight political prisoners whose arrival from Montreal was mentioned in our last.

The Steamer *Experiment*, belonging to James Lockhart, Esq. of Niagara, it is said, has been purchased by Government, and will be manned by the Naval force lately sent up from the ships of war at Quebec.

The *Royal Gazette* of British Guiana mentions the prevalence of a rumour, that Sir Francis Boad Head is to be the successor of Sir James Carmichael Smyth, in the government of that Colony. A correspondent also recommends the adoption of a memorial to the Home Government, requesting the appointment of His Excellency as their future ruler.

COURT OF APPEALS.—We are informed that His Excellency, the Governor, provided, temporarily, before his departure, for a Court of Appeals, the Term of which commences on the 20th inst.

The Chief Justice of this Province at Quebec, and Mr. Justice Panet, have been sworn in of the Executive Council, but without the State Oath, and the Chief Justice of Montreal, and one of the Puisne Judges there, and Mr. Justice Valliere will be sworn in, in sufficient time. These Judges, with Mr. Arthur Buller, also sworn in of the Executive Council, and the other Members of that body, who remain in Quebec, will be able to form a quorum for the causes from all the Districts, no Judge sitting for those of the District to which he belongs.—*Gazette*.

tion of inward agony, exhibited by the sufferers below, sent a thrill of corresponding anguish through their own frames. Never was a spectacle so full of dread. The old people, unable to endure the sight, covered their faces with their hands, and sunk upon the ground. To arao, however, and Antonio, fascinated as it were, by the basilisk aspect of death, continued to gaze, with hungry eyes, on the work of destruction. And every morose feature of the scene was visible; for the bright glare shooting from the glowing lava, appeared almost to penetrate the figures of the sufferers. Now they saw selfishness trampling on every other feeling,—and now love, struggling, even against the invisible elements, to preserve, though but for a moment, the objects beloved. There were mothers seeking to screen their infants, and husbands their wives, by exposing their own bodies as a rampart between them and the intolerable heat. Their sublime self-devotion proved quickly vain. Mothers and infants sunk together; and husbands beside those whom they had loved. The slightest emotion occupied by that vast crowd, stood now almost on a level with the encircling sea of liquid fire.—The final catastrophe was fast approaching. Higher and higher rose the blood-red, glowing, strange tide—the heat grew more scorching and intense, and hundreds perished every instant. Yet there were thousands there, in whom the instincts of life still existed in all their force—and the strong trod down the weak; and the dead and dying, dragged together, formed a kind or raised knoll, whereon the living mounted, in the vain hope of prolonging their wretched lives. But the heat augmented as the circle lessened, at length inflamed the air, till it resembled the blast of a furnace and became too fierce to be endured. There now arose a wild unearthly cry; several men were seen bounding upward in a convulsive movement; then there was silence—the dark spot diminished rapidly—the lava rose still higher; and in a few seconds, a fiery wave swept over the scene, and the population of Catania was no more.

In circumstances so awful, men appear to be stained, and to a certain extent deprived of their usual sensibility. That is, our powers of endurance are limited, and can only suffer so much. To all beyond we oppose the vis inertia of inanimate matter, and are, as it were, invulnerable. The brothers experienced this. After the first few violent shocks, their sympathies grew callous, and returned back upon themselves. Their only thought, therefore, was how they should escape. At this moment a loud crash was heard in the glen below, and looking down, they discovered that an immense tree, burned off at the root by the lava, had fallen across the burning stream. Here, then, was a bridge prepared for them by Providence!—Hope revived in an instant, and with it all the energy that seemed to have forsaken them.

"Come," said Tomaso, we are safe,—God has preserved us. We shall yet live. But Maddalena, I fear—

"Nay, murmured not, my son, in such an hour as this," cried his father. "The same hand is stretched over us all; and if it be His will, she may have been snatched, as we have, from the jaws of death."

Without farther delay, the whole family descended to the edge of the lava torrent, and, notwithstanding the extreme heat is emitted they crept upon the fallen tree, and with much difficulty made their way across, the youths aiding their aged parents, through the intercepting branches. It was fortunate they lost no time; for, in less than half an hour, the rising flood had reduced the tree to a charcoal, and swept its fragments down the glen. Ascending the hillock, with thankful, yet beating hearts, they sat down on its summit to gaze on the desolation extend all around. There they remained till morning, and, in the overflowing of their gratitude, vowed, that if the Almighty would continue His gracious protection, they would spend the rest of their lives on the spot. They were preserved; and, as Maddalena and her family had been among the first who quitted the city, and took refuge in the neighboring village, the lovers soon met, and were happy. In pursuance of their vow, the brothers, whose industry supplied all their necessities, erected the cottage in which we are now speaking. Their comforts increased—their parents lived long to bless them; and I will relate their escape, as a descendant of Tomaso and Maddalena, the people of the neighborhood, in admiration of the young men, and beholding the blessing,

which God rained upon them daily, denominated the dwelling the place of the pious, by which it will long, I trust, continue to be known."

NATIONAL CONFIDENCE.—"There never was, and probably never will be, said Captain Mornington, "so powerful an example of the influence of national confidence and courtesy, remaining unimpaired even during the continuance of a ferocious engagement, as that which Talavera exhibits. All morning the battle raged, and the day assaut was as unsuccessful as the night attack had proved. Both armies had lain upon the ground, but none had slept—the trooper with his horse's bridle round his arm—the soldier in momentary expectation of a fresh attempt, listened to every noise for the enemy's approach. No wonder then that a sultry day in July found both sides overcome with heat and hunger—and by a sort of common consent, long before noon, hostilities ceased, and the French cooked their dinners, while the English had wine and bread served out. Then it was, that a curious scene ensued. A small stream, tributary to the Tagus, flowed through a part of the battle-ground, and separated the combatants. During the pause that the heat of the weather and the weariness of the troops produced, both armies, went to the banks of the rivulet for water. The men approached each other, fearlessly, threw down their caps and muskets, and exchanged their brandy-flasks and wine-skins. All asperity of feeling seemed forgotten. To a stranger they would appear more like an allied force, than men hot from a ferocious conflict, and only gathering strength and energy to recommence it a new. But a still nobler rivalry for the time existed—the interval was employed in sarrying off the wounded, who lay intermixed upon the harrowed field; and, to the honour of both he told, each endeavoured to extricate the common sufferers, and remove their unfortunate friends and enemies without distinction. Suddenly—the bugles sounded—the drums beat to arms—many of the rival soldiery shook hands and parted with expressions of mutual esteem, and in ten minutes after they were again at the bayonet's point."—From the *Bivouac*.

THE RULING PASSION.—Bonaparte died in his military garb, his Field Marshal's uniform and his boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution.

Augustus Cæsar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion.

Seward, Earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, quitted his bed and put on his armour, saying—"that it became not a man to die like a beast."

A more remarkable instance is that of Maria Theresa, of Austria, who, a short time before she breathed her last, having fallen into a slight number, one of the ladies in attendance remarked that her Majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," said she, "I could sleep if I would indulge in repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I will not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep. I wish to meet my dissolution awake."

Such are the efforts of poor expiring mortality—still clinging to earth—still labouring for the breath of posterity, and exhausting itself in efforts to rise with gracefulness at the last.

MICROSCOPIC VIEW OF THE FLY.—The eye of the common house-fly is fixed so as to enable its prominent organs of vision to view accurately the objects around in every direction; it is furnished with 8000 hexagonal faces, all calculated to convey perfect images to the optic nerve—all slightly convex—all acting as so many cornea—8000 included within a space no larger than the head of a pin!—all of the best possible form to prevent a waste of space! This is so wonderful that it would stagger belief if not vouched for by being the result of the microscopical researches of such men as Lowenhowel, and others equally eminent.

Scraps from "Nicholas Nickleby," by Bos.

THE THREE M. M. P.—"I have seen two of them safely out of bed; and the third who was at Crocker's all night, has just gone home to put a clean shirt on, and take a bottle of us in time to address the meeting." He is a little excited by last night, but never mind that; he always speaks the stronger for it."

A DISSENTIENT.—Only one man in the crowd cried "No!" and he was promptly taken into custody, and straightway borne off.

EXCITEMENT.—The men shouted, the ladies went into their pocket-handkerchiefs till they were moist, and waved them till they were dry.

COMPANY DIRECTORS.—The petition in favour of the bill was agreed upon, and the meeting adjourned with acclamations, and Mr. Nickleby and the other directors went to the office to lunch, as they did every day at half-past one o'clock; and to remunerate themselves for which trouble, (as the Company was yet in its infancy,) they only charged three guineas each man for every such attendance.

THE MONEY-LENDER'S SYMPATHY.—"I can understand a man's dying of a broken neck or suffering from a broken arm, or a broken hand, or a broken leg, or a broken nose; but a broken heart—nonsense, it's the cant of the day. If a man can't pay his debts, he dies of a broken heart, and his widows a martyr."

UNITED STATES.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

[From the Boston Advertiser.]

"The House was never before so much agitated as it was last night, after I closed my letter, by the passage between Mr. Biddle, of Pittsburg and Mr. Downing, of Florida. They are both good Whigs. Mr. Biddle is stern, inflexible, and uncompromising, in all his political and social character, a man of high tone, grave demeanor, and a doubtless courage. Mr. Downing disagreeing from Mr. Biddle's views in regard to Indian Affairs, made some taunting and personal remarks, by charging upon him falsehoood. Mr. D. exclaimed, "do you impute falsehood to me?" at the same time catching up some missile and making a demonstration to advance upon Mr. Biddle. Mr. Biddle repeated his accusation, and mean-while, Mr. Downing was arrested by many members."

"What says the moral sense of the country to this spirit of bullyism! Look at Wise and Peyton, with daggers and pistols in a committee room, Webb with his conspiracy for assassination, Graves with his hand red with blood of the murdered Cilley; Wise, Menefee and Gritenden, accessories in that murder. Listen to the vulgar profanity of Henry Clay on the floor of the House. See Henry A. Wise assailing in the House with vulgar epithets a disabled man, Mr. Gholson, just risen from a sick bed, with his right arm in a sling, unable to raise it to his head. And lastly, behold John Bell, like some intoxicated brawler, striking a member in the presence of the whole House."

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT BLOW UP.—The North St. Louis exploded on the Mississippi, on the 5th ult. scalding three of the crew, two passengers, a deck hand, and a negro woman were drowned.

HAZARDS OF STEAM NAVIGATION.—The Philadelphia National Gazette estimates that during the year 1836, upwards of three hundred and fifty lives were destroyed by steamboat accidents; in 1837, six or seven hundred were cut off in the same way; and for the year 1838, we may already count nearly or quite a thousand persons killed thus, and a prospect of having to witness at the end of the year, if the evil be not arrested, a proportionate increase to this hideous ratio.

(From the New York Gazette of June 28.)

General Wool swore directly and distinctly before the Grand Jury, that he captured Nelson and Coe with arms in their hands, at the head of a large body of men with which they had marched from the United States into Canada, with the avowed intention of committing hostilities upon that Province. This, we repeat, is stated upon authority—the very best authority—for we have it from the General's own mouth.—N. Y. Gazette.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

IS PUBLISHED

Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, Price Ten Shillings per annum.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The weekly circulation of the TRANSCRIPT, at present amounts to upwards of FOUR THOUSAND copies; and it consequently offers the most decided advantages to persons desirous of giving publicity to their advertisements.