

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

L. H.]

MONDAY, 11TH NOVEMBER, 1839.

[No. 113.]

THE Subscriber is now receiving per the *Eleutheria*, from London, an unusually assortment of Plain and Fancy, Autumn and Winter Goods, comprising Ladies, Silk and Woollen Cloaks, Plaid Cloaks, Plaid Cashmerettes, Woollen and Cashmere Shawls, Velvets, Silks, Ribbons, Gloves, Flannels, Blankets, &c., &c.

A very general selection of FURS, such as Marten, French Marten, Stone Marten, Sable, Silver Fox, Musquash and Muffs, Tippets and Boas, with trimmings to match, Clock Linings, Neutrals, &c.

The whole of which is now ready for sale and will with his present Stock be offered at the lowest prices for CASH.

HORATIO CARWELL,
4, Fabrique Street.

ROBERT CAIRNS,
Merchant Tailor,

20, MOUNTAIN STREET,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has received per the *Eleutheria*, a select assortment of articles in the, consisting of some of the best super-fine and Milled Cloths, Beaver and Pilot Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, ever imported, Regulation Swords, Belts and Sashes, and other Department Buttons, Braces, &c., &c.

RECEIVED, "HENRY BLISS,"

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

TY Barrels refined COAL TAR,

G. H. PARKE,

India Wharf.

Quebec, 30th Sept. 1839.

Cheap, Cheap Cash Store.

J. G. LECRONIER,

JOHN'S STREET, NEAR THE GATE.

STOCK OF DRY GOODS, consisting of

Woolens, Linens, Cottons, Silks, Haberdashery, &c. &c. &c.

SELLING OFF AT

REduced PRICES,

Quebec, 1st Nov.

WINTER CLOTHING.

SEVENTEEN CASES, just imported, of

WINTER CLOTHING, at BROWN'S

Clothing Store, corner of Fort and

Streets—consisting of patent Pilot

Flannels, Drawers, Shirts, Weather-

proof Coats, Buffalo Ditto, Gauntlet

Gloves, Rubber and Bang-up Coats from 25s.

to 50s, Ladies' Cariole Boots and Slippers,

Men's Mud Boots, and a general assort-

ment of warm made-up Clothing, just the

best for a Canadian Winter, at prices to

every man's pocket.

Oct.

Woolen CLOTHS.

made up in first rate style at very

reduced prices for cash only.

Subscriber has for sale his stock of

superfine Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

and Body Coats, and Stocks, at less

than original cost. He will make up

cloths in first rate style at such reduced

prices as will make it an object to all per-

sonal cash to give him a trial, at his

house—corner of Palace and John

Streets.

J. HOBROUGH, Agent.

Quebec, 2nd October.

WANTED,

Two or three ACTIVE BOYS to carry

TRANSCRIPT.

25th October.

THE Subscriber being about to resign the Grocery business, requests all those to whom he may be indebted to send in their accounts for liquidation; and also those who are indebted to him to make immediate payment.

H. J. JAMIESON,
Quebec, 8th Nov. 1839.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED *de Julia*, FROM EUROPE,

And offer for sale.

A FEW quarter casks very fine OLD PORT

WINE;

Also, in Store,

The following WINES of the choicest quality:—

| | |
|------------|---|
| Hock, | } "Young & Co." In cases of 3 dozen each. |
| Sauterne, | |
| Claret, | |
| Champagne, | } In pipes, hhd. and qr. casks. |
| Sherry, | |
| Port, | |
| Sherry, | |
| Madeira, | |

Quebec, 23rd Oct. 1839.

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that they have received part of their FALL STOCK, consisting of Plain and Figured, Black and Coloured Gros de Naples, Long Plaids, Silk Scarfs, French and Indiana Merinos, Gause Ribbons, French Cambric, Handkerchiefs, checked Orleans Water-proof Cloaking, &c. &c.

L. BALLINGALL & CO.

No. 12, St. John Street,

14th Oct. 1839.

J. FARLEY,

DYER,

No. 6, St. Ursule Street,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he cleans and dresses Gentlemen's Clothes, Cashmere, Merino, and Canton Cape Shawls, &c. &c.—colours warranted not to fade.

Quebec, 23rd Oct. 1839.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS,

COTTONS, &c.

THE undersigned have just received per the *Benj. Hart, Norman and Aton*, an excellent assortment of the above mentioned Goods, which they offer for sale at their Store, No. 26, St. John Street.

L. BALLINGALL & CO.

Quebec, 28th Oct. 1839.

N.B.—An assortment of MACINTOSH

CLOAKS and COATS.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S WORKS,

Complete in seven Volumes.

A FEW SETS FOR SALE, at a re-

duced price, by

W. COWAN & SON.

14th October, 1839



J. J. SAURIN,

Carriage Manufacturer,

ST. ANN STREET,

OPPOSITE THE ENGLISH CATHEDRAL.

HAS now on hand a number of FASHIONABLE SLEIGHS and CARIOLES, which he will dispose of at very low prices.

Having lately imported a large quantity of the best LONDON GOODS in his line, his work will be found superior to any previously executed.

Sleighs and Carioles Painted, Varnished and fitted up.

Quebec, 8th Nov. 1839.

THE MAN ON THE MAST.

"Well, Chloe's right after all," he exclaimed, after having drawn a breath proportioned to the draught; "if she wanted to annoy me, she could not do it more effectually than by a watery application. The nymphs would die old maids if I were not for their profligate adorer, Bacchus. A bad night, too," he added, as an awful gust rushed past the dining-room windows, mixed with the rattling of heavy rain; "there are those out in this tempest who would give a thousand square miles of this same water for a few feet of this parlor floor."

"Another song! Come, come!" vociferated all the party, particularly the young naturalists. "Something about the sea—anything, in fact, except old Neukomm's 'Sea, itself.'" At this moment, a servant, who had entered unperceived, leaned over the pale-faced physician's shoulder, and said "You're wanted, sir."

He rose, as young physicians always do, with a mingled air of importance, commiseration, and sorrow. Importance, for a call is calculated to produce an effect; commiseration, for he would have it supposed that he felt already for the suffering it was his province to alleviate; regret, and that unfeigned, to exchange such cheer for a trudge through the storm, without much reasonable prospect of a compensating honorarium quiddam at the end of the journey. The surface of the party, ruffled for a moment, soon closed over the absence of the physician, and the bottle and jest only went round the more freely for having one glass less to replenish, and one inglorious face less to wrench into merriment.

We must quit the parlor of — house along with our young doctor, and make up our minds for a far different scene from what I have been describing.

The night was fearfully tempestuous, and pitchy dark; the rain swept in torrents, and our poor Esculapius drew a hard breath between his teeth, and shuddered to his toes, as, wrapped in a muffled and dreadnought coat, he found himself in the open air, hurrying forward, led by a strange man, and totally unable to see any thing but the false glare of light which remained at the back of his eyes after their long gaze at the dining-room fire. It was not until he had ascertained that all his muffings were adjusted, and his coat collar brought as near his hat as was consistent with leaving any of his face out, that he thought of asking the particulars relative to the nature of the call upon him beyond the "Where is it?" of the first moment. The answer to his query was gruff enough.

"Only some bodies cast ashore; we don't know from what ship, and one of them, the officer says, has a bit of life in it yet. A decent looking woman, too, and young enough to be worth saving."

The Doctor hurried on, stumbling and splashing at every step. Their way lay at first through the avenue of the demesne; but on passing the gate, the guide, who was a fisherman of the neighbourhood, and in his capacity of smuggler—a profession very commonly found united to the former—knew the by ways at least as well as the highways, struck into the fields; and, as the disciple of Galen began to regain his sight, he could just distinguish that his course was directed towards that side of the Chapel Head which lay farthest from the village of —. On they went, scrambling up the moist and loose banks of ditches, the bushes showering water out in abundance as they brushed through them, & jumped down upon the deep fallow, or spongy pasturage upon the other side. The clouds swung across the sky, one after another, like gigantic banners waved out of heaven, and the storm rushed furiously inland, its hoarseness deepened by the distant surges, as they rolled up and burst successively upon the shore. Their path now lay along the westward or land side of a low conical hill, of a somewhat regular form, about half way up, and close by a large hedge, surmounting a natural escarpment which formed the boundary between an extensive stable on

the left, and a meadow above on the right, and in which an old deserted lime-kiln had served, from a distance, to direct their course. As long as they continued under the shelter of the hill, the sea was heard but faintly, and at intervals in the pauses of the wind; but when, having passed it, they broke through a narrow opening in the hedge to the right, towards the weather side of the hill, the fury of the storm, and the tumultuous roar of the waves beat on them with such sudden and overwhelming force, that they were obliged to pause for a moment, bent almost to the ground to regain their breath, ere they mustered strength and resolution to proceed, while a muttered exclamation from the guide testified how irksome his errand had been.

It is possible that, at this point, the bilious Doctor, shuddering to his inmost soul, confused, buffeted about by the blast, wet to the skin in spite of his muffings, weary and athirst, may have turned back, in thought, with a sigh, to the parlor at — house, the good wine, good fire and good song, and, for a moment, felt his love of science and humanity yield before his present discomfort, and have even permitted an unconscious murmur to arise to his lips against the fate which had led him to adopt that sad profession in which man is sought for guest only where suffering and misery are the entertainments. And far be it from us to think harshly of him for so doing. There are few who can turn from the house of rejoicing to the house of mourning, from the smile of life and good-humour to the various appalling forms of disease and death, and not feel that whatever man's lot may be on earth, the inclinations and desires within him are after happiness and joy, and the face of suffering distasteful and dreadful to his inmost soul.

This was but for a moment, however, and the next saw him on his way, struggling manfully against the storm. The descending side of the hill was soon gained, and the salt spray driven against their faces, intimated to both his conductor and himself that they were close to the cliff, from the breaker. Beneath which the deafening noise they heard proceeded, although they could not discern more with their eyes than that they were walking over short and slippery grass, and that the sea was seething whitely somewhere at a great depth below them. An outline, as of some low building, it is true, appeared to the right, dark against the sky; but what it was, or its distance from them, was more than the physician could distinguish. All at once a clash was heard close to them—a startling "Who goes there?"—they were challenged by a sentry. The sailor replied at once, stating who they were, and the coast-guard vidette allowed them to pass on. A few yards more brought them into the midst of the party itself, who were collected upon the edge of the cliff, and they were now near enough to see a small strip of sandy shore immediately beneath them, with four or five people gathered upon it, apparently engaged in watching the rise and retreat of each wave, and snatching something from between them, while one seemed to direct their proceedings, and take charge of the "treasure trove" as it was brought to shore. Such they could discern through the darkness after a searching glance downwards.

Up a steep zigzag pathway from below, the chief officer of the coast-guard was toiling, with one or two of his men, bearing some portion of the shipwrecked goods (for such they seemed to be) with him, and arrived at the summit a moment afterwards.

"Ah, Doctor! a little too late I fear. I knew those young fellows would have you up at — house, so I got a hand to go for you—with some difficulty, I assure you. My own men I could not send off duly, and the rest, you see, expect to come in for share of what's going; and I believe they'd suffer their grandmother to drown by inches, ere they'd allow a bale of goods thrown up by one wave to be swallowed by the next, without a scramble for it. They've landed their cargo from some vessel sooner than they expected, poor devils; and here we are collected to take charge of it, without their leave. All drowned, I fear Doctor. A body or two already ashore. One