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## POETRY.

### THE COTTAGE GIRL.

Beautiful being she is, I ween,  
Her eye is the brightest that e'er was seen;  
Her brow is as pure as the Parian stone;  
Her smile by an angel was ne'er outshone;  
Her tresses are dark as the raven's plume,  
Her lip is rich as the young rose bloom.

Her cheek is fair as the blush of the sky;  
Her breath is sweet as the summer winds sigh;  
Her step, as a fairy's, is fleet and light,  
Her many thro' dances brought;  
Her voice steals unobtrusive and rich along,  
Like the first pure gush of infant's song.

Oh! what a bliss to see her bright and true,  
To see the stars were bright and the gales were  
To wander with her by the smooth sea shore,  
To catch the fair sail of the boatman's oar;  
To hear the heavenly tones of the warbling thrush,  
To hear the distant sound of the lover's lute.

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### THE DEVIL'S DICE.

The Baron Krakkenhausen, von Sloppen-  
nau was a punch, choleric, dour-looking  
man (most German Barons are) and he  
lived a lonely square tower, which was in  
reached a state of dilapidation as the  
of its owner. The waves of the Rhine  
and the base of the building, and the gusts of  
wind were murmuring hoarsely among  
the eaves, as the baron sat one day in a high-  
backed chair in one of the most desolate  
rooms, with his hands thrust into the  
of his breeches, and his legs thrust out,  
and eyes fixed in gloomy intemperance upon  
three which lay before him on a dusky oaken  
table.

"If all the fiends of the blackguard had  
spied against me," said the baron to the  
"they could not have wrought me great-  
er luck than ye have done. I have not thrown  
but I have lost by ye, and ye were to  
brought me end as riches. A curse upon  
the juggling fiend that cheated me! Ay, ye  
ye stand—the engines of my destruction  
chide at, revile me for my folly! I wish  
ye thus conspired against me?" This  
a very sage and notal question for the  
to put, for the dice had been the means  
reducing him from affluence to beggary,  
as he by no means expected to receive an  
wer to it, except from his own conscience,  
which it had been more properly applied, he  
proportionally started to hear a voice  
in a sudden tone—"Wealth is less en-  
riched the baron, looking around, "what  
is this?" The dice began to move and  
over and over upon the table, and presently  
the cubes were supplied with arms, and  
and hair, and tiny rolling eyes, and glib-  
bing mouths; and there they stood, con-  
founding the astounded gazer with a grim  
and snout.

"Now baron," said the mys-  
terious trio, "what have you to say to us?"  
The baron was not a whit terrified, and as soon  
as he recovered from the surprise natural  
such an occasion, he answered boldly—"Ye  
conspired to ruin me! I have lost me

my gold, my lands, my houses, all my fair in-  
heritance." "Which you may recover,"  
said the trio; "only be counselled." "In  
what?" asked the baron. "Listen," said  
the dice; "promise to rest when thou hast gained  
them, and live contentedly." "I promise,"  
said the baron. "Enough," said the dice;  
"throw, and win back thy losses." And the  
trio retired to their original form. "This is  
very odd," thought the baron, and so it  
was.

One sunshiny after-  
noon, therefore, found him sitting alone in his  
private apartment, from which a glorious view  
was obtained of the Rhine, and the country  
beyond. The baron was meditating on his future  
scheme, which ended in his smothering a  
little ebony escabeau and hanging forth the  
dice. He placed them on the table, and they  
grew into life as before. "You are soon dis-  
satisfied," they said,—"I want gold," returned  
the baron. "Why are you not content?"  
asked the dice. "What is that to you?" re-  
turned the baron. "Wealth is less enviable  
than poverty," said the dice. "It's a lie,"  
thundered the baron. "Enough," responded  
the dice, "take your own course." "I will,"  
replied the baron, and he grasped the dimen-  
sionless phantoms in his broad palm, thinking  
to secure them in that form; but when he opened  
it again, he found nothing but the ivory cubes  
with their little jolly eyes. The baron went  
forth and now extravagantly; but the ways  
which he amazed only rendered him more re-  
venged, and, in a wonderfully short space,  
he had drained all the coffers of every landholder;  
thus making an effectual conquest and raising  
more inveterate enemies by his play than he  
could possibly have done with his sword. In-  
deed, the baron's warlike ideas had altogether  
evaporated, and he did nothing now but brood  
over his gold. He had a strong-room built far  
under ground, for the express purpose of secur-  
ing it in; and here he would sit for hours ad-  
miring the yellow ore as it glittered in the light  
of his lamp. It happened at last however,  
that the baron was caught in his own trap.  
He had been closeted for several hours, when  
hungry, oft repulsed, became imperative in  
his demand, and on going to the door, he found  
his no small dismay, that it was fast, and the  
key of the spring which secured it on the out-  
side! The result of which is, he perished in  
the midst of his gold.—*Legends of Leicester.*

## MISCELLANEOUS EXTRACTS.

FROM LATE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PAPERS.

Earl Spencer, the Duke of Richmond, and  
Sir William Houston, are severally spoken of as  
Lord Durham's success.

The steam ship *Liverpool*, whose arrival has  
been so anxiously looked for at New York for  
the last ten days, is said to have gone to Hal-  
ifax, having a special messenger on board  
from the Government with important des-  
patches for Lord Durham.

Seven lives were lost in one of the salt mines  
at Northwich, in Cheshire, by the giving  
way of one of the foundations, in consequence  
of which the engine-house and all its contents  
were precipitated into the abyss, burying the  
seven men and several horses beneath the  
ruins.

Dr. Lushington has succeeded the late Sir  
John Nicoll as judge of the Admiralty court.  
The salary is £2500.

A new commercial treaty has been entered  
into between Great Britain and Austria, which  
is spoken of as highly advantageous to the in-  
terests of British commerce, and otherwise of  
importance.

The Queen was to take up her residence at  
Brighton on the 10th of November, and remain  
there until within a few days of Christmas.

The Duke of Devonshire has given up his  
claim to about £20,000 arrears of tithes, due  
to him as lay impropriator of certain parishes  
in Ireland.

The news from Spain was still unfavourable  
to the Queen.

Louis Bonaparte has left Switzerland. He  
passed Colnepert on the 18th, on his way  
to England.

Lady John Russell's accouchement took place  
on Friday last, and, with her infant daughter,

is doing well. Her Ladyship has now six  
children—four by her first husband, and two  
by her second marriage.

Two specimens of the hoary B. H. the same  
as described by Say in Lang's Expedition to  
the Rocky Mountains have recently been  
found in Danvers, Mass.

On the 13th ult., Professor Dudley of  
Lexington, Kentucky, performed his one hun-  
dred and fifty-seventh operation of Lithotomy.

Great excitement prevailed in Haute and  
Paris, in consequence of the Municipal Council  
of Haute having decided against the building  
of steam ships.

Nicholas Biddle has made a purchase of  
50,000 splendid trees of the *Morus Multicaulis*,  
or Chinese Mulberry, and intends forming a  
most extensive establishment, comprising co-  
roneries for the worms, and a manufactory for  
reeling and weaving silk fabrics.

The big Perseverance of Baltimore, which  
had been nearly buried in the sand near Gal-  
veston, during a severe gale twelve months  
ago, has been again set afloat.

Six of the Mexican prisoners, at Nare-  
dolucho, concerned in the late revolt, have  
been executed.

A colored girl of 16 was deliberately shot by  
a son-of-a-brother with their father's gun at  
Columbia, Pa., a few days since.

The Citizen's Insurance Company of St.  
Louis Missouri, has declared in eighteen  
months a dividend of forty dollars on the in-  
sured stock.

The Mount Lebanon Cemetery, New-York,  
is to contain thirteen acres of land, and the  
number of vaults will be three thousand.

There will not be more than half yield of the  
Tobacco crop in Tennessee and Southern Ken-  
tucky.

10,000 barrels sperm oil, valued at \$300,000,  
were brought into New Bedford by four whales  
ships.

There has been an increase of 42,000 vote  
in Ohio within two years.

There is very remarkable echo in a small  
village near Milan, which repeats a pistol no  
less than eighty times. Napoleon often amused  
himself by repeating to this villa and being  
shots there.

Private letters state that Havana is gradu-  
ally tending to that state of excitement that  
will end in a separation from Spain entirely.  
The next news will be interesting.

## THE MEETING AT VAUXHALL.

CANADIAN MOVEMENTS IN NEW YORK.—Nov. 14th.

AN immense crowd, numbering at least one  
thousand, and probably from twelve to fifteen hun-  
dred, assembled at Vauxhall last evening, for  
the purpose of discussing the affairs of Canada, and pro-  
posing some measures for relieving the Canadians  
during their present struggle for Independence.  
The meeting was, for the most part, orderly and  
dignified, the very counterpart of the meeting  
Tuesday evening at Richmond Hill. The saloon was  
full to overflowing, and order was easily preserved,  
as it would have been on Tuesday evening, had it  
not been for the appearance of Fanny Wright in the  
Hall, and her manifest ambition to take part in the  
discussion.

The meeting was organized early in the evening,  
by calling Dr. MacNevin to the chair, and by the  
appointment of ten or fifteen Vice Presidents and  
several Secretaries. The President upon taking the  
chair, made some few remarks, thanking his au-  
dience for the honor they had done him, and ap-  
proving of the cause which had brought them to-  
gether—spoke briefly of Canadian wrongs, and en-  
deavored to prove a precise similarity between the  
condition of Canada and the colonies of the United  
States, before the declaration of Independence. He  
saw no difference between the two, and thought the  
one demanded quite as much sympathy and quite as  
much fighting as the other.

As soon as the President had resumed his seat,  
the audience with one voice called out for "Thel-  
ler," and one of the Canadian Patriots, who recently  
made so wonderful an escape from the Citadel at  
Quebec, and who came to the city this morning  
from the East. Mr. Theller was in the Hall and  
upon the stage. He came forward amidst thunders  
of applause, and received the hearty welcome of the  
hundreds who from friends to the Canadians or  
from curiosity, had come to see him and his fellow  
sufferer who came with him to the city.

Mr. Theller, who by the way, is a fine looking  
man, with an intelligent and happy countenance,  
and a robust and soldier-like form,—said, in the  
beginning of his remark, that he was more of a fight-  
ing man than a speaking man, nevertheless, in an-  
swer to the call of his friends, he would endeavour  
as best he could, to give a brief recital of his suffer-  
ings.

He was, he said, an Irishman by birth, but Amer-  
ican in all his feelings. He had lived at Detroit,  
and admired the honesty and boldness of the West-  
ern character. He had heard enough, and seen  
enough, time gone by, of Canada, to convince him  
that the Canadians not only loved liberty and were  
worthy of liberty, but that they would whenever  
occas on offered, fight like men, and brave men too,  
for the blessings of Freedom. So believing, he had  
taken part with Canada, although an American citi-  
zen by adoption. In the earliest of the struggles  
he had enlisted his services at a sacrifice of prop-  
erty,—a most willing sacrifice he said, and the risk  
of life. "I went to Canada he continued,—joined  
the Patriot forces and after a hard struggle was made  
a prisoner of war, sent off to Toronto in chains  
and treated like a dog,—worse I hope than any  
Loyalist may be treated by a Canadian Patriot in  
turn. At Toronto, with other Patriots, I remained  
in prison for sometime, with the sentence of execu-  
tion hanging over my head, and a determination if  
possible on the part of the official officers to have  
the sentence enforced. I was insulted" continued  
Theller, "in every possible way,—buffeted and spit  
upon,—called "a damned Yankee," which I did not  
mind much, and threatened each hour and expecting  
each morning to be stretched upon a gallows ere-  
cted for "the d—d rebels." Here we were kept  
upon water, hard bread, and broth. Some of my  
companions, Canadians in tribulation, had been sen-  
tenced to be hung, and some of them, (whose names  
we have forgotten) came to me one day with his  
chains off. We looked upon him as a freeman, and  
were about to congratulate him upon his freedom,  
when he told us he was to be hung. We saw the  
gallows erected before our windows, which had been  
placed there purposely to make our condition as  
comfortable as possible, and to prepare us for a like  
fate. My friend, said Theller, met his fate like a  
brave man, preferring death to bondage. Not a sigh  
or a groan escaped him. He left our room—jumped  
upon the gallows, knelt down, and in a moment or  
two was launched into eternity. Such, said Theller,  
is the spirit and true determination of every true  
Canadian.

Rumors came to Toronto about this time, con-  
cerning the capture of the *Confederate* and the  
destruction of the *Confederate*.

The *Confederate* was captured on the 14th of  
November, and the *Confederate* was destroyed on  
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