

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. 1. No. 8.]

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 4TH SEPTEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

QUEBEC AUTUMN RACES.

Under the Patronage of
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.
MONDAY, the 3rd, & TUESDAY, the 4th
SEPTEMBER, 1838.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER.

Her Majesty's Plate of Fifty Guineas.
Entrance, Five Dollars; heat: six miles and a distance. Open to all horses bred in the Province of Lower Canada, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes. Weights—three years old, 8 st. 2 lb.; four yrs. 9 st. 3 lb.; five yrs. 9 st. 9 lb.; six yrs. and aged, 10 st.

Ladies' Purse, \$100.
Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. — Weight for age—age 1 horses, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders.

Trial Stakes, \$100.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. For all horses bred in the Canada, which have never won a race in Quebec, Montreal, or Three-Rivers. — Weight for age—four yrs. 8 st. 7 lb.; five yrs. 9 st.; 6 yrs. and aged, 9 st. 7 lb. Heats once round the course and a distance.

Scoury Stakes, \$60.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Catch weights. One third of a mile. Gentlemen riders. Winner to be sold for \$10.

Bonnet Rouge Stakes of 20 Dollars.
Entrance One Dollar. For all horses proved to the satisfaction of the Stewards to be of thorough Canadian breed. One mile, starting from the distance post. Habitual riders.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER

Hurdle Race, \$100.
Four Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. One heat of two miles, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders. Weight, 11 st.

His Excellency's Cup, value \$100.
Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bona fide the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canada, and in their possession for one calendar month previous to these races. Once round the course, and a distance. Gentlemen riders. To close and name on the 3rd August. Horses to be handicapped by the Stewards—to be shown on the course at two, p. m. on the 27th August, and weights declared on the following day. Ten horses to start, or no race. Winner to be sold for one hundred sovereigns

Quebec Stakes, \$200.
Five Pounds entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Pounds. Free for all horses; second horse to save his entrance. Weights as in the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of one race to carry 7 lb., and of two races 11 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

Garrison Plate of 50 Pounds.
Entrance Five Dollars: For all horses bona fide the property of Officers of the Army, one month previous to the races. Weight as in the Trial Stakes. The winner of any race to carry 7 lb. extra. Mile heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders

Beaten Plate, \$60.
For all horses beaten at this meeting. Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Heat: once round the course, and a distance. To be handicapped by the Stewards.

ORDER OF RUNNING.
FIRST DAY:—Queen's Plate—Ladies' Purse and Trial Stakes, alternate heats,—Scoury Stakes,—Bonnet Rouge Stakes.
SECOND DAY:—Hurdle Race,—His Excellency's Cup,—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats,—Beaten Plate

The Rules and Regulations of these Races may be had at T. CARY & Co.'s Printing Office

None but subscribers of Five Dollars to enter a horse.

No public money given for a walk over.

Horses to be entered for the first day's races before one o'clock on Saturday, 1st September, at Payne's Hotel, Esplanade.—For the second day, Monday the third, on the Course.

The acceptances must be delivered the day after the Handicap, between the hours of 11 and 12.

Admission Tickets to the Stand House, Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARY & Co. and at the Stand.

All carriages admitted on the course to pay a quarter of a dollar each day. Horses, seven pence halfpenny.

Hours of starting—One o'clock each day. It is particularly requested that no dogs be brought upon the Course.

N. B.—The 3d of August is the last day for running horses for the Governor General's Cup, but no entrance money need be paid until the owner has accepted the Handicap.

STEWARDS.

Colonel Hon. C. Gore, K. H.
Captain Hon. James Lindsay, G. G.
Captain Hon. R. E. Boyle, G. G.
Captain Hon. F. W. Villiers, A. D. C.
Lieut. Brown, Royal Artillery.
Hon. George Pemberton,
G. H. Ryland, Esquire,
W. K. McCord, Esquire,
C. Delery, Esquire,
Lieut.-Colonel Gurzy,
Hon. Captain Lindsay,
J. C. F. A. R., Esquire, and Secretary.

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS,

DEPARTMENT OF WOODS AND FORESTS.

Quebec, 22d August, 1838.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Sale of Licences to cut Timber in the Districts of Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal, will take place at this office, on THURSDAY, the 13th September, at Noon, and for the District of Gape, in Carleton, at the Office of WILLIAM McDONALD, Esq., the Agent of the Land Department for that District, on MONDAY, the 1st day of October next, at Noon.

The upset price of Oak Timber, per 24 ft. Red Pine, cubic 1 d. White Pine, do 4 d. Red Pine Saw Logs of 12 feet, a 7 ft. 1/2. White Pine do, do, a 5 d. Spruce do, do, a 2 1/2 d. Non-enumerated Timber, at the rate of £10 on every £100 of its estimated value.

CONDITIONS:

One-fourth of the purchase money down; the remainder to be paid on the 1st October, 1839, for which a bond will be required with sufficient surety.—The whole payable in coin current in the Province.

Persons intending to purchase, are to lodge a specification of the tracts on which they wish to bid for Timber, which is to be filed on the day previous to the sale.

When Licenses are required on Surveyed Land, the lots and ranges of the Townships to be specified.

All persons holding Licenses are, on being requested so to do, to present them to the Forest rangers, who may be appointed by the department to visit Timber Berths in the several Districts.

The several Newspapers published in this Province, are requested to insert the above advertisement once a week, in their respective languages until the 11th day of September next; but those offices which issue more than one paper, will insert the above only in that which they consider their leading publication.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

IS PUBLISHED

Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,

Price Ten Shillings per annum.

POETRY.

RECOLLECTION.

When men's eyes look back on the record of years,
The reason and feeling decay;
Ere the footsteps we leave in the valley of tears
Are swept by oblivion away,—
'Tis sweet, when delight has been sober'd by age,
To glance on its mirrors again;
To glide o'er the clouds of adversity's page—
They seem not so desolate then.

As the tempests bring calm; as the hear frost the spring;
As the dawning disperses in day;
So the sun and the shade of vicissitude fling
A beautiful light on our way;
And passion and rapture, when temper'd by thought,
Like the best of happiness have;
E'en grief, when remember'd, is tranquilly taught
How vain—how ungrateful—to grieve.

Life's briars and roses—its gladness and gloom,—
Do they vanish together—oh no!
The flowers we pluck, and condense their perfume,
The weeds to the desert we throw.
Like the best thoughts fly o'er the fields of the past,
Finding sweets where never they roam;
They wander through sunshine and storm, and at last
Bore nought but their memory at home.

HOWLING.

FANNY'S FAIRINGS.

BY MISS MITFORD.

A happy boy was Thomas Stokes, of Upton Lea, last May morning: he was to go to a fair, with his eldest brother William, and his cousin Fanny, and he never closed his eyes all night for thinking of the pleasure he should enjoy on the morrow. Thomas, "for shortness called" Tom, was a lively, merry boy of nine years old, rising in the morning as the horse-drovers, and had never been at a fair in his life; so that his gleefulness, as well as the frequent soliloquies of triumphant "ho! ho!"—his usual exclamation when highly pleased, and the perpetual course of broad smiles, in which his delight had been vented for a week before, were nothing remarkable. His companions were as wakeful and happy as himself. Now that might be accounted for in his cousin's case, since it was also her first fair; for Fanny a pretty dark-eyed lass of eighteen, was a Londoner, and till she arrived that winter on a visit to her aunt, had never been out of the sound of Bow bell; but why William, a young fellow of one-and-twenty, to whom fairs were so familiar, why he should lose his sleep on the occasion, is less easy to discover—perhaps from sympathy. Through Tom's impatience, the party we early stir; Tom himself had set to learn poor Fanny's excuses, how much oaks and elms resemble each in the London air, and how very closely in colour, though not in size, a city sparrow approaches to a blackbird.

Their way led through pleasant footpaths; every bank covered with cowslips and bluebells, and overhung with the budding hawthorn and the tasselled hazel; now between orchards, whose trees, one flush of blossom, rose from amidst beds of daffodils, with their dark waving spearlike leaves and golden flowers; now along fields newly sown with barley,

where the doves and wood-pigeons, pretty innocent thieves were casting a glancing shadow on the ground as they flew from furrow to furrow, picking up the freshly planted grain and now between copse lanes peopled with nightingales; until at last they emerged into the gay high road, where their little party fell into the flood of people pouring on to the fair, much after the manner in which a tributary brooklet is lost in the waters of some mighty stream.

A mingled stream in good sooth it was, a most motley procession! County folks in all varieties, from the pinkish-mead named, the belle of her parish, tripping along so merrily, to the sober and demure village matron, who walked beside her with a slow lagging pace, as if tired already; from the gay Bohemian of the hamlet, with his clean smock-frock, and his hat on one side, who strutted along, ogling the lass in the pink ribbons, to the "grave and reverent squire," the patriarch of the peasantry, with his straight waist and his well-preserved wedding suit, who hobbled stoopingly on, charged with two great grandchildren—a sprightly girl of six ogging him forward, a lurching boy of three dragging him back. Children were there of all conditions, from "mammy's darlings," in the coronet carriage—the little lords and ladies, to whom a fair was, as yet, only a "word of power"—down to the brown gipsy, leaning strapped on their mother's back, to whom it was a familiar sight—to end to the children at the end of the grown people; no end to the vehicles! Carts crammed as full as they could be stowed; gigs with one, two, three and four inside passengers; wagons laden with men instead of corn; drives of pigs; flocks of sheep; herds of cattle; strings of horses; with their several drivers, and drivers of all kinds and countries—English, Irish, Welsh, and Scotch—all bound to the fair. Here an Italian boy with his tray of images; there Savoyard with her hilly-gudy; and lastly, struggling through the midst of the throng, that painful minister of pleasure, an itinerant showman, with his box of poppets and his tawdry wife, pushing, and tugging, and straining every nerve for the fear of not ending the day!

The turkisher opened his gate and shut his eyes in a pairing resignation. Never was known so full a May fair. And amongst the thousands assembled in the market-place at three—at four—it would have been difficult to find a happier group than our young consorts. Tom, to be sure, had been conscious of a little neglect on the part of his companions. The lectures on ornithology, with which, *cheerful*, he had thought fit to favour Fanny—children do deary love to teach grown people, and all county boys are learned in birds—had been rather thrown away on that fair damsel. William and she had walked arm-in-arm; and when he tried to join them on one side, he found himself cast off—and when on the other, let go. For Tom was evidently, *de trop* in the party. However he bore the affront like a philosopher, and soon forgot his grievances in the solid luxuries of tarts and gingerbread; in the pleasant business of purchasing and receiving petty presents; in the chatter the bustle, and the movement of the fair. Amidst all his delight, however, he could not but feel a little envious; when William, having introduced him to a stall, and fixed him there in the interesting occupation of selecting a cricket-ball, persuaded Fanny to go under his escort to make some private purchases at the neighbouring shops. Tom's attention to his own important bargain was sadly distracted by watching his companions as they proceeded from the Jew-drapery to the jeweller's, and from the Jew-drapery to the pasty-cook's; looking, the whilst, the one proud and happy, the other shy and ashamed. Tom could not tell what to make of it, and chose, in his perplexity, the very worst ball that was offered to him; but as he had been their several parcels snugly deposited in the straw basket, he summoned courage to ask, point blank, what it contained; at which question Fanny blushed, and William laughed; and on a repetition of the inquiry, answered