

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. II.—No. 92.]

WEDNESDAY, 25th SEPTEMBER, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]



PATENT

PLASTER OF PARIS.

MCKENZIE & BOWLES having obtained Her Majesty's Letters Patent for an improved method of manufacturing Plaster of Paris, can now supply the public with an article much superior in quality to any before used. Builders, Plasterers, Stucco workers, and others, will find it to their advantage to give it an early trial.

FIGURES, PRIZE Moulding,

AND ORNAMENTAL WORK, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, moulded and cast, on the shortest notice.

All orders left at their Mills, Cape Diamond Wharf, and at their Store, St. John and Stanislaus Street, will be punctually attended to.

J. B.—The whole is under the superintendance of MESSRS. TORRONTI, an experienced Artist in Italy. Quebec, 11th Aug. 1839.

LONDON STATIONARY, PLAIN AND FANCY.

THE Subscribers have received supplies of the following articles of PLAIN and FANCY STATIONARY, viz:—

Writing Papers.

BLUACAP and POT.—Whitman's superfine laid Foolscap, highly glazed; do. do. do. gilt; yellow wove Pot and Foolscap.

NOTE AND NOTE PAPERS.—Fine and superfine large and small, thick laid, blue wove Post; fine and superfine large and small thin laid yellow and blue wove Posts; superfine wove glazed and gilt Post; superfine laid yellow and blue wove Note Paper, gilt and plain; extra Satin Post and Note Paper, gilt and plain; embossed and plain Letter and Note Paper, coloured; black edged and black bordered Post and Note Paper; a variety of plain Envelopes for Letters and Notes.

Drawing Papers

AND DRAWING MATERIALS.

Whitman's finest Drawing Paper, all sizes; coloured Crayon Paper; London and Bristol Drawing Boards, coloured and plain, of 2, 3, 4 sheets in thickness; Drawing Books; Ackerman's Colours and Colour Boxes, of 6, 12, and 18 cakes; Juvenile Colour Boxes; and Brockman & Langton's Drawing Pencils; Chalk Pencils, coloured Crayon Pencils, Portcracons and Stamps for Ink; Camel Hair Pencil; Flat Brushes, in oil, for varnishing; Indian Ink; Transfer Varnish; Rice Paper, coloured and plain; Tracing Paper; Cases of Mathematical Instruments, of different qualities; a great variety of Elementary Drawing Books, Paper Maches, Miniature names.

Cards, and Card Cases, &c.

White, black edged, black bordered, embossed and highly glazed Visiting Cards, of different sizes; perforated, embossed, and fancy coloured cards; plain, embossed, and roan Card Cases; Calling and Conversation Cards; Pocket Books, and Note Cases, assorted.

Inks, and Ink Stands, &c.

Black, and various shades of blue and red; variety of ebony Inkstands; plain and fancy Ink cases; Pewter Ink Stands; Pocket Ink Bottles; Black and Red Ink, Patent Screw Top Ink Bottles; Excise or Auctioneer Inkstands; Gold and Silver Ink; Coombs' Pocket Inkstands.

Miscellaneous.

Silver, and imitation Gold Paper; Morocco, Coloured, and Fancy Papers; Tissue Papers, coloured and plain; elegantly finished Albums and Scrap Books; Memorandum Books, in and gilt; black, red and fancy coloured Binding Wax; Morocco and plain Leather Pocket Books with or without steel clasps; embossed plain Portfolios; patent waterproofed Pencils; Silver do. of Albatross Leads for replacing do.; Desk Knives; Pink Tape, different widths; Prepared Parchment, different sizes of the finest quality; Riddle's universal Pens; Gold Borders, and Gold Paper Ornaments; Plain and elegant Snuff Boxes; Rodgers' Knives; Tapers and Taper Stands; Screen Papers; Music Paper, in quires and in books; fine paper coloured and embossed, of various sizes; Toy Books, of all descriptions; Black Pencils, of different qualities; Slates and Pencils; India Rubber, patent and common; and bone Paper Cutters; Rulers, Writing Stamps; alabaster and bronzed Letter Lights.

W. COWAN & SON,

13, St. John Street.

18 August.

Portry.

JUST MARRIED—A PICTURE.

She stands down looking on the sparkling tide
Of the bright river, half in bashful fear,
Half bounding joy to find herself a bride;
Her blue eyes glistening with an infant tear,
Her lips apart,
Her colour raised—and you may almost hear,
Her beating heart.

He sits beside the river's bank; his eyes
Upturned to her sweet face, with looks so full
Of admiration, as if Earth supplies
To him no object half so beautiful;
One ringlet fair
Has left its sister curls, and nestling lies
In his dark hair.

It is the twilight of a summer eve;
A crimson flush just tips the western trees,
As though the lingering sunbeams sighed to leave
That loving couple fair, sweetening the breeze
With honey words,
'Mid flowers and tipping streams, low-humming
bees,
And singing birds.

MAN'S LOVE.

BY MISS MARY ANN BROWN.

When women's eyes grow dull,
And her cheek paleth,
When fades the beautiful,
Then men's love fadeeth;
He sits not beside her chair,
Clasps not her fingers,
Twines not the damp hair,
That o'er her brow lingers.

He comes but a moment in,
Though her eye lightens,
Though her cheek, pale and thin,
Feverishly brightens;
He stays but a moment near,
Heeds not that flush fadeeth,
Though true affections tear
Her soft eyelid shadeeth.

He goes from his chamber straight
Into life's jostle,
He meets at the very gate
Business and bustle!
He thinks not of her within,
Slightly sighing,
He forgets in that noisy din
That she is dying.

And when her young heart is still
What thought he mourneth,
Soon from his sorrow chill,
Wearied he turneth,
Soon o'er her buried head,
Memory's light setteth,
And the true hearted dead,
Thus man forgetteth!

A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

"Till then I banish thee, on pain of death!"
King Henry IV.

Continued.

Sometimes, during the day, the bold bulwark of St. George, by various manoeuvres, contrived to draw upon the democratic citizen; but the French captain was a seaman, and by cutting away his anchors, and retreating his ship, was again enabled to walk ahead; and as they were not within reach of shot, no actual hostility had occurred. Anxious and earnest were the gazers during the white of that night; and though sometimes, when a haze was on the horizon, it was hoped by the French captain that he had escaped from his pursuer, yet no sooner did the mistiness evaporate into thin air, than the indefatigable and watchful enemy was once more visible, and carrying on to come up with the chase. During the darkness, the British frigate had thrown up rockets, burnt blue lights, and fired guns, to attract the attention of any friendly cruiser; and when daylight again dawned upon the waters, another large frigate was seen nearly abreast of the Frenchman, and about two miles distant. At first she was standing towards the republican, but the superior sailing of the latter plainly evidenced that there was no chance of nearing the French ship; but by running on a parallel line,

and occasionally hauling up, for the Englishman was to leeward. An engagement now appeared inevitable; but the French captain dexterously avoided it, by changing his course two points to windward; and though a few shots were exchanged, yet but trifling injury was done on either side. For four days and three nights did this chase continue; and the French frigate would catch the breeze and again outsail them. The fourth night a heavy gale of wind came on, that continued for nearly a week. The furious elements, though they did not calm the passion of the hostile parties towards each other, yet drew all their attention to their own peculiar safety, and the ships parted to meet no more.

Nothing scarcely could exceed the horrible situation of the state-prisoners during the storm. From their countrymen they suffered the utmost indignity and inhumanity. Several of them perished in that loathsome and pestilential hold; and eight or ten having held a solemn council, frenziedly determined on self-destruction.

At length the frigate arrived at Cayenne. The appearance of the island in its rich fertility was beautiful, and the verdure presented a graceful spectacle to the eyes of the wretched captives. But on landing, the intense heat of the climate almost overpowered them, and sickly apprehension aided the attacks of fever fast speedily diminished their numbers. They were placed in a coiffe logie as a temporary prison, and provisions of the worst quality were served out to them in very scanty allowances, and they were kept under extremely rigid restrictions.

Pierre Michaud, although the bitterest arguer oppressed him when he thought of his home and his wife, yet struggled with his afflictions, and, like many others determined on attempting to escape. It is true that several had lost their lives in their endeavours to reach Surinam or Berbice, or to penetrate into the interior to the Spanish settlements of Paraguay. Some, in fact, after almost incredible hardships, succeeded in getting to Pernambuco. Michaud at length was enabled, through the generous aid of a Swedish gentleman, a planter, who was about to embark in an American brig for the purpose of conducting a sick wife to Europe, to obtain concealment in the same vessel. The brig was bound to Gottenburgh; and oh! the delight that swelled in the heart of the banished man when they gained the mouth of the river, and were rapidly running off from the land.

The very air, as it came laden with perfumes from the orange blossoms, was now the breath of liberty to him, and hope resumed its wonted hold upon his mind; he was free, free, and he felt in his whole frame the expansive powers with which emancipation had blessed him.

"Oh, best liberty! it is thou alone
That gives to fleeting life its sweetness and perfume,
And we are slaves without it."

The winds were fair, and the weather favourable, and the captain promised a speedy passage. Monsieur Bertholton had laid in his own provisions for himself, his wife, his daughter, and his friend; and trusting to the assurance of the captain who was poorly supplied, they lived merrily and unsparingly upon their stock, which was daily decreasing. It was the month of December when the brig neared the British isles, intending to run through the English Channel. But northerly gales set in; the cold became piercing; and, to their dismay, they discovered that there was even, upon the most economical scale, not more than a week's victuals remaining, and a very scanty supply of water. Day after day passed on, and still those hard-hearted winds prevailed. Gradually the food disappeared, till their only nourishment consisted of a single biscuit, about a quarter of a pound of salt, and one glass of water for twenty-four hours. The sails were several of them split; the brig being deep in wa-

ter, the sea broke over her, and at length she became leaky, so as to keep the half-famished and nearly worn-out crew incessantly at the pumps. But the thrilling dread of starvation overcame the horrors of prospective shipwreck; scarcely a morsel of nourishment was left; the water, except a very small portion, which, to the eternal honour of the seamen, was preserved for the females, was gone, and death stared them in the face with that gaunt and terrifying look which ravenous hunger and parching thirst create. The captain of the brig proved inadequate to his duty; by his soundings he discovered that he was considerably out of his longitude; and when emergency demanded his prompt activity and exertion, terror overcame him, and he shrunk back dismayed, confining himself to his cabin under pretence of illness, which, however, was not long before it came in reality.

It was a pitiable spectacle to witness the despairing countenances of those unhappy creatures, whose hollow cheeks soon betrayed the urgent wants of nature, and whose wretched eyes glared wildly upon each other as unbid longings arose that made them sick to shuddering. Every means had been resorted to that human invention could suggest to prolong existence, but the last resource was failing. No vessel appeared in sight; as the gates of heaven seemed to be closed to their earnest supplications, and despair triumphed over even the consolations of religion. And there sat the father gazing with tender anxiety, waiting upon agony, at his wife and child, but with his tenderness there came also a mingling of ferocity that he could not subdue. The demon hunger was praying upon his vitals, and the corroding tooth of the monster poisoned the source of generous feelings. Madame Bertholton possessed a most kind and indulgent husband; disease had made her peevish, but impatience and repining were swallowed up in the prospect of the dreadful death which awaited them, and the affliction of the wife and the mother raised her above the ebullitions of corporal suffering. The incessant breaches made by the sea kept them constantly wet; their bedding, every thing was saturated with water; whilst to add to their misery they had seventeen hours of darkness to seven of light.

To be concluded in our next.

In the House of Commons on the 8th August, Captain Boldero gave notice that he should, next session, move for leave to bring in a bill to establish a system of Military Colonization in Canada, which should form a body to act against internal and external enemies.

AMERICAN INGENUITY IN EVADING THE LAW.—The very first object of the Americans, after a law has been passed, is to find out how they can evade it. This exercises their ingenuity; and it is very amusing to observe how cleverly they sometimes manage it. At Baltimore, in consequence of the prevalence of the rabid phobia, the civic authorities passed a law that all dogs should be muzzled, or rather the terms were, "that all dogs should wear a muzzle," or the owner of a dog not wearing a muzzle should be brought up and fined; and the regulation further stated that any body convicted of having removed the muzzle from a dog should be severely fined. A man, therefore, tied a muzzle to his dog's tail, (the act not stating where the muzzle was to be placed.) One of the city officers, perceiving this dog with his muzzle at the wrong end, took possession of the dog, and brought it to the town-hall. Its master being well known, was summoned and appeared. He proved that he had complied with the act, in having fixed a muzzle on the dog, and further, the city officer having taken the muzzle off the dog's tail, he insisted that he should be fined five dollars for so doing.—Murray's Diary in America.

"For China direct," as the bull said ven he was running in to a crockery shop.

Twenty three vessels, under the American flag, have sailed from Havana for the coast of Africa, to engage in the slave trade.