

and read a book than I could fly. I did drag through Waverley, but I was asleep, fast asleep, when I got to finish. I can't read. I've lost the relish. My mind wanders away over a thousand objects. I must have excitement, or I am miserable. The day to me is like a long unpleasant journey: I am always tired to death before I get to the end. Oh, if some one would invent a method of passing away the time! I bade him good by, and left him, again yawning and stretching his limbs. Some time afterwards I had occasion to spend an evening with George. I reproved him for not having visited me. "I blame myself," he said, "but I have scarcely leisure to visit any one. My time is occupied continually. I never get through business till late in the afternoon, and sometimes in the evening; and as every prospect of my prosperity in the world depends upon my care and attention at the counting-room, I am very industrious, I assure you."

"Are you not afraid," I asked, "that a too severe application will warp your mind, and injure your health?" "Oh, no, I am prudent enough to avoid that. I have a most cheerful succession of employments, each in some way uniting pleasure with utility. The only difficulty I have is to get time for them all. The more I apply myself in this way, the more pleasure I take in applying myself. The most melancholy reflection I have is, that, knowing as I do how short life is, the weakness of my body compels me to devote so much of it to sleep, or I regret that fortune has not placed in my hands the means to study with less interruption, to educate myself according to a higher standard, to travel, and thus obtain a wider field of observation."

About a year had elapsed when the elegant Mr. Tom Green suddenly abandoned all his old haunts about town, left off smoking, drinking, and swearing, cut off his mustaches and waukers, and made the following sonnet to the moon one night as he was returning from an evening visit to Henrietta Barton:—

"She is poor, but I have money. I love her, and it will be a noble action to choose such a creature, for no motive more selfish than admiration. How surprised and delighted she will be when she receives my offer—when she is raised from her humble and quiet sphere to my splendour and fashion. I think I ought to marry. I think I will marry her—I will marry her."

Having settled the matter thus to his satisfaction, he entered his home, and went to bed. The next day he wrote her and her father a letter. "The old gentleman will be out of his wits with joy," said he, as he pressed down the seal upon the yielding wax. The next morning the servant brought a letter. He reached out his hand, with the most self-complaisant feeling imaginable. "Poor little thing! Let us see how passion looks in the pretty periods of the charming Henrietta."

He read, with a start, and sudden change of countenance—"Dearest regret—highest estimation—valuable as a friend—painful necessity of declining." He loudly exclaimed with astonishment at an event so totally unexpected. How a man with such a fortune, and such a person, could be refused by a quiet, modest little girl like Henrietta Barton, was beyond his conception. But he was not a man to die of love. "There are others as good as she, and not quite so particular."

A few weeks afterwards, Mr. George Steele's marriage with Henrietta Barton was announced in the daily prints. "Saddle Surry, John; quick, you rascal," said Mr. Tom Green, when he read the paragraph.

I have one more picture to show of each. Years passed on. One day a gentleman stepped from a gig, which had stopped before the door of an elegant mansion, and inquired for Mr. Green. "How is he to-day?" "I asked the doctor of the nurse. "Worse, sir, much worse; his pains are excessive. He is peevish and disagreeable to his best friend." "Ay, ay," observed the physician, "the gout is a dreadful complaint." As he spoke, he entered the chamber where the poor invalid sat, writhing with the anguish of his excruciating disease, which had been brought on by inaction and high living. His face was bloated and flushed, and exhibited symptoms of excessive agony.

We break away abruptly from so unpleasant a scene, and stand for a moment within the halls of Congress. A deeply interesting question engages their attention, and a speaker rises. It is George. His words carry conviction to every heart. The murmur of acquiescence and approbation runs round among the crowd. He obtains the object for which he has exerted himself, and his name is full of honour.

This is but a simple sketch, but it is founded on real life; and if I have attempted to introduce no startling incident or marvellous character, more strongly to attract the reader's attention, it is because I have adhered closely to the true career of two of my friends, one of whom has been ruined by affluence, the other elevated by poverty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

A Banquet upon the most magnificent scale is to be given to Sir Robert Peel on the 12th of May by the Conservative Members of the House of Commons. It is a very few days since the design was first mentioned, and already the names in the list of hosts exceed the number of 282. The place at which the entertainment will be given is not yet positively fixed. It will probably be Merchant Tailor's Hall.

Among the earliest presentations at this year's drawing-rooms, will be the Lady Adelaide Fitz-Clarence, eldest daughter of the Earl of Mansfield, now in her 18th year; and the beautiful daughter of the Earl of Jersey, Lady Sarah Villiers, is also named as a debutante, although unusually young for a presentation. From the extreme youth of her Majesty's many fair belles of distinguished families are to be introduced into the gay world earlier than has been the case heretofore; an emancipation which will bring much spirit to the dances at Almack's.

It is said that the outfit of plate and china for Lord Durham's mission alone amounts to £15,000!

SHAW & ATTWOOD.—This important and long-pending case, involving so large an amount of capital, was finally decided on Tuesday in the House of Lords in favour of Mr. Attwood by the reversal of the judgment of the court below—the bill being dismissed with costs. The costs alone are said to amount to nearly a hundred thousand pounds. This decision has caused the £50 shares in the British Iron Company to decline to £18; a few weeks ago they were worth £38 each, consequently upon 20,000 shares the proprietors lose £100,000 by this judgment, after ten years' litigation.

A large quantity of barrack stores have been sent from the Dover garrison for service in Canada. Upwards of 1,200 sets of bedding have been shipped for the Tower.

Emigration to Canada.—The disturbances in this colony have materially affected emigration, and our quays, which in other years were thronged with farmers and their labourers, crowding to embark, are now completely empty.—*Lancet Paper.*

The arrivals at Liverpool continue to be very numerous. During the last week upwards of 220 vessels entered the river.

From 1st Jan. to 1st April last, six individuals, three females and three males, have terminated their existence by throwing themselves off Waterloo bridge. Two other persons who had likewise jumped off, intending to do the same, were saved.

On the railways from Birmingham to Manchester or Liverpool—97 miles—passengers are now conveyed in three hours and a half; about half a mile in a minute, or from twenty-five to thirty miles an hour!

Sunderland has become the greatest ship-building port in the world, there being at this time no less than ninety-eight large vessels building on the Weir.

The corporation of Doncaster is stated to be in debt to the tune of £100,000; so that the St. Ledger, it would seem, while it fills the pockets of others, produces no profit at home.

At a late meeting in Limerick, Mr. Buchanan, in returning thanks, said, that "he had 500 girls and 200 boys in his establishment; that, therefore, that part of his manufacture, [French embroidery,] which was supposed capable of being exclusively executed in France, he had now executed here; and so quick and intelligent were the young children of this country, that the work thus done by them at his establishment cannot be distinguished, in England and Scotland, from what was heretofore exclusively done in France, and which, it was supposed, could not be done elsewhere."

We regret to announce the death of Lord Berners. This venerable nobleman, so long known as "the sporting Colonel Wilson, of Newmarket," was in his 77th year, and was a universal favourite on the turf, where he

continued to enter horses and attend the races to the last, and with unabated interest.

Waterford, April 11th.—From this port, where on an average, 2,000 passengers embarked every spring for the British N. A. Colonies, the number this year will not exceed fifty.

Sun Day, the celebrated jockey, the rider of the winning horse for the St. Ledger last year, died last week in consequence of a fall from his horse whilst hunting.

A library is advertised in a provincial paper to be sold wholesale, consisting of "several square feet of handsomely-bound books, which are as good as new, never having been used."

An eminent chemist has lately discovered, from minute analysis, that the faces of the Brussels bachelors contain sufficient metal to make spectacle frames for the whole of the spinsters of that place.

UPPER CANADA.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—A very extraordinary accident occurred in Port Hope on Friday last, which has attracted a high respectable family in that town in the deepest affliction. In the morning of that day as related to us, Master James McSpadden (a fine youth about 14 years of age) eldest son of Dr. McSpadden, left home to catch, as he said, something from the Presbyterian Church, which stands nearly opposite his father's house. Not returning immediately, it was supposed he had subsequently waived down the town, and no alarm was felt for his safety. Some hours afterwards, a young companion, chancing to pass in the rear of the Church, observed him hanging, as he thought, in an odd manner from one of the windows, and called to him to say what he was about. Receiving no answer he went up to him, and then discovered that the unfortunate youth was dead, having been caught by the neck and strapped with the sash of the window, which apparently had fallen upon him while in the act of his passing in or out of the church. He had climbed to the window by a ladder, from which his feet had slipped. The alarm was instantly given, and every effort made by his distracted father and other medical gentlemen of the place to revive the spark of life, but without effect. We suppose an inquest has been since held upon the body, but have not heard the result.—*Colour Star.*

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 19th May.—The trial of the Louis Marchand vs. George Macdonald, is to take place to-day before a Special Jury. It originated in a letter from the Plaintiff to Mr. Walcott, the late Civil Secretary, in which he accuses "a few individuals of English origin" of daily casting a stain on the character of the Canadians. To this letter Mr. Macdonald conceiving himself and certain other persons, who had been active in their loyal exertions, reflected on published in this paper, under the signature of "A St. John's Volunteer," an answer, reflecting on Mr. Marchand's loyalty; which answer is the alleged libel for which the action has been brought, the issue in which is to be tried this day. Mr. Boston, Q. C. for Plaintiff, Mr. Driscoll, Q. C. for Defendant.—(*Herald.*)

The case of George A. Miller, Plaintiff, against Nathaniel B. Bensley, Defendant, to recover damages for a malicious arrest for perjury, came on for trial yesterday before the Hon. Mr. Justice Rolland and a Special Jury. On the trial of the cause it appeared that the Defendant had acted more imprudently than maliciously, and after a short absence from the box the Jury returned a verdict for the Plaintiff, damages £12 10s. Counsel for the Plaintiff, J. P. Hart, Esquire; for Defendant J. J. Day, Esquire; for Plaintiff the Court for 10 A. M. until 5 P. M.—(*Id.*)

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 22nd MAY, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, - - - April 21. New-York, - - - May 15  
Liverpool, - - - April 23. Halifax, - - - May 6  
Havre, - - - April 20. Toronto, - - - May 10

The Halifax mail was received this morning. There is not any news of importance.

H. M. packet *Swift* arrived at Halifax from Fairbush on the 1st inst, bringing English dates to the 7th April.

No later intelligence has been received from Europe.

The prisoners remaining at Toronto to the number of 54 have been discharged on giving security for their good behaviour for three years. Charles Durand, of the South Sea death, will be transported to the South Sea with the other transports. It is expected that they will be soon brought down and placed in Fort Henry.—The state trials have commenced in the London District, and Harvey Briant, Alvaro Laid, and Robert Cook, have been found guilty.

Mr. Dawson, who it will be remembered, was committed to Lockport Gaol on a charge for murder for having been concerned in the capture of the Caroline, has been liberated and has arrived at Niagara, as the Grand Jury could not find a bill against him. He appears to have been shamefully treated at Lockport.

The Montreal Herald of Saturday says:—"Private letters received from Toronto, state that Sir George Arthur has it in contemplation to compel American settlers to take the oath of allegiance, or quit the Province, within a limited period.—The disaffected are emigrating to the United States in considerable numbers, and a great many old country people are coming into Canada from the States, disgusted with democracy, and tired of the abuse and persecution they receive on account of their opinions regarding the recent rebellion. We rejoice that such a natural exchange is taking place as it will rid the country of nests of political hornets, who will be replaced by men of unobscured loyalty."

BURLINGTON SYMPATHY.—The Transcript of Thursday mentions that on a gentleman from Montreal arriving at Burlington in the steamer from St. Johns, Duvernoy, DuFort, Bodier, Perreault and other refugee rebels came on board, and deposited on the cabin table, a written paper, abusing Captain Sherman for bringing into American waters and territory, any of "those ruffianly savage British." Such conduct is quite in keeping with the behaviour of the Americans at Burlington to Major Biggs, Surgeon Hammersley and others of the franchise, who proceeded there to purchase horses, and were assailed in every possible manner, stones being thrown at them as they passed through the streets.

The following paragraph from the *Waldo* [U. S.] is a slight furnishes a pretty good commentary on the beauties of the ballot, and is no bad specimen of the refinement of the Press, in the "best of Republics":—

"About 60 voters decided as: the truth of the matter is, we have so many d—d drunkards on our side, that they don't know who they vote, or whether they vote or not."

Thursday being her Majesty's birth-day, (the first since her accession to the throne,) will of course, be duly honoured in Quebec.

The coronation of Her Majesty is fixed to take place on the 26th of next month, when the British and Irish citizens of Quebec will, we have no doubt, celebrate it in a manner suitable to the proud and interesting occasion. Already they have begun to talk of festivities, processions, illuminations, and other outward demonstrations of their loyalty, which is as sincere and devoted as is to be found in the hearts of Her Majesty's subjects in any part of her dominions.

The Montreal Gazette says that few merchants have arrived from Upper Canada and the quantity goods sent up by the Lachine Canal, has as yet been trifling.

The different banks in Montreal have imported from Britain £5,000 worth of penny and half-penny pieces. The designs are very beautiful, and the pieces are of the same value as the English copper money.

A Coroner's inquest was held yesterday on the body of Capt. Harrison of the bark *Caledonia* just arrived in port from Hull. From the evidence adduced it appeared that the deceased had been for some time past in a desponding state of mind, attributable, it was thought, to severe losses which he had recently sustained. On Tuesday last, the *Caledonia* being then a little below Bic) the deceased took an opportunity when unobserved of putting a end to his existence by hanging himself. He was found in cabin suspended by a handkerchief, which he had attached to the ceiling. Captain Harrison was about 56 years of age, and was much respected by those who knew. He has a numerous family at present residing at Hull.