

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY 16TH AUGUST 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

QUEBEC AUTUMN RACES.

1838.

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 Pounds: heats two 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.
Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses.—Weight for — ed horses, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats starting from the distance. gentlemen rider.

Trial Stakes.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. For all horses bred in the Canadas, 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 will round the course and a distance.

Scurry Stakes.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. — One third of a mile. Gentlemen riders. Winner to be sold for £40.

Bonnet Rouge Stakes of — 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. Habitant riders.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER

Hurdle Race.
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 Canadas, 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.
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 14 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

Garrison Plate of — 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.
For all horses beaten at this meeting. Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Heats 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.—Scurry Stakes.—Bonnet Rouge Stakes.

SECOND DAY:—Hurdle Race,—His Excel-

lency's Cup,—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats.—Beaten Plate

N. B.—The Rules and Regulations of these Races may be had at T. CARV & 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 twelve o'clock on —, at Payne's Esplanade.

Admission Tickets to the Stand Horse Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARV & 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.

STEWARDS.

Captain Lord Clarence Paget, R. N.
Colonel Hon. C. Gore, K. H.
Lieut.-Colonel Greenwood, G. G.
Captain Hon. R. E. Boyle, C. G.
Captain Hon. F. W. Villiers, A. D. C.
Captain Tylden, R. A.
Hon. George Pemberton,
G. H. Ryland, Esquire,
W. K. McCord, Esquire,
C. Delery, Esquire,
Lieut.-Colonel Gagy,
J. C. Fisher, Esquire and Secretary.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

(RUE NOUVEAU-QUEBEC.)

GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR.

Is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine advantages unequalled by any similar establishment in Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favor him with their visits. To these gentlemen in particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steam-Boat Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are an extensive Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of folding doors between may, when required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 10 feet by 32 feet, a 15 feet high dining room which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the first order; refreshments of all kinds may be had throughout the day; and it will be the study of the proprietor in providing for his guests, to combine moderate charges, and superior accommodation.

Quebec, 23d June, 1838.

GEORGE ARNOLD.

NOTE.—Lumber Merchants and others connected with that branch of commerce, will meet with every accommodation and attention, at the above establishment, the proprietor having for many years past had an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &c.

FOR SALE.

A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels; 45 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality; ALSO,

A variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sails, Top-sails, Top-gall-sails, and Gib-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons.

10 cwt. 2, 3, 4 Span Yarns, and A few cwt Oakum.

1000 2, 3, and 4 bushel Bags and Sacks
JAMES S. MILLER,
Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

(FOR THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.)

How often is our path
Crossed by some being whose bright spirit sheds
A passing gladness o'er it, but who so course
Leads down another current, never more
To blend with ours! Yet far within our souls,—
Amidst the rushing of the busy world,—
Dwells many a secret thought which lingers yet
Around that image. And even so
Shall thou be long remembered!

LOVE.

Soft Fly never leaves the gentle's breast
Where Love has been received, a welcome guest.
As wandering Saints have hovels sacred made,
He hallows every heart he once has swayed;
And though his presence we no longer share,
Still leaves Compassion, as a relic there.

SENSE AND SENSIBILITY.

In a visit which we paid some time ago to a friend in the country, we became acquainted with two characters, upon whom, as they afford a perfect counterpart to Messrs. "Rhyme and Reason," we have bestowed the names of Sense and Sensibility.

The Misses Lowrie, of whom we are about to give our readers an account, are both young, both handsome, both amiable nature made the outline of their characters the same; but education has varied the coloring. Their mother died almost before they were able to profit by her example or instruction. Emily, the eldest of the sisters, was brought up under the immediate care of her father. He was a man of strong and temperate judgment, obliging to his neighbours, and affectionate to his children; but certainly rather calculated to educate a son than a daughter. Emily profited abundantly by his assistance, as far as moral duties or literary accomplishments were concerned; but for all the lesser *agreements* of society, she had nothing to depend upon but the suggestions of a kind heart and a quiet temper. Matilda, on the contrary, spent her childhood in the city, at the house of a relation; who, having imbibed her notions of propriety at a fashionable boarding-school, and made a love-match very early in life, was but ill prepared to regulate a warm disposition, and check a natural tendency to romance. The consequence has been such as might have been expected. Matilda pities the distressed, and Emily relieves them; Matilda has more of the love of the neighbourhood, although Emily is more entitled to its gratitude; Matilda is very agreeable, while Emily is very useful; and two or three old ladies, who talk scandal over their tea, and murder grammar and reputations together, consider Matilda a practised heroine, and laugh at Emily as an inveterate blue.

The incident which first introduced us to them afforded us a tolerable specimen of their different qualities. While on a long pedestrian excursion with M—, we met the two ladies returning from their walk; and, as our companion had already the privileges of an intimate acquaintance, we became their companions. An accurate observer of human manners knows well how decisively character is marked by trifles, and how wide is the distinction which is frequently made by circumstances apparently the most insignificant.

In spite, therefore, of the similarity of age and person which existed between the two sisters, the first glance at their dress and manner, the first tones of their voice, were sufficient to distinguish the one from the other. It was whimsical enough to observe how every object which attracted our attention exhibited their respective peculiarities in a new and entertaining light. Sense entered into a learned discussion on the nature of a plant, while Sensibility talked enchantingly of the fading of its flower. From Matilda we had a rapturous eulogium upon the surrounding scenery; from Emily we derived much information relative to the state of its cultivation. When

we listened to the one, we seemed to be reading a novel, but a clever and an interesting novel; when we turned to the other, we found only real life, but real life in its most pleasant and engaging form.

Suddenly one of those rapid storms, which so frequently disturb for a time the tranquillity of the finest weather, appeared to be gathering over our heads. Dark clouds were driven impetuously over the clear sky, and the refreshing coolness of the atmosphere was changed to a close and overpowering heat. Matilda looked on in admiration—Emily in alarm; Sensibility was thinking of a landscape—Sense of a wet pelisse.

"This would make a fine sketch," said the first.

"We had better make haste," said the second.

The tempest continued to grow gloomier above us; we passed a ruined hut, which had been long deserted by its inhabitants.

"Suppose we take refuge here for the evening," said M—.

"It would be very romantic," said Sensibility.

"It would be very disagreeable," said Sense.

"How it would astonish my father!" said the heroine.

"How it would alarm him!" said her sister.

As yet we had only observed distant prognostics of the tumult of the elements which was about to take place. Now, however, the collected fury of the storm burst at once upon us. A long and bright flash of lightning, together with a continued roll of thunder, accompanied one of the heaviest rains that we have ever experienced.

"We shall have an adventure," cried Matilda.

"We shall be very late," observed Emily.

"I wish we were a hundred miles off," said the one hyperbolically.

"I wish we were at home," replied the other soberly.

"Alas! we shall never get home to-night," signed Sensibility pathetically.

"Possibly," returned sense drily.

The fact was, that the eldest of the sisters was quite calm, although she was aware of all the inconveniences of their situation; and the youngest was terribly frightened, although she began quoting poetry. There was another and a brighter flash; another and a louder peal: Sense quickened her steps—Sensibility fainted.

With some difficulty, and not without the aid of a conveyance from a neighbouring farmer, we brought our companions in safety to their father's door. We were of course received with an invitation to remain under shelter till the weather should clear up; and of course we felt no reluctance to accept the offer. The house was very neatly furnished, principally by the care of the two young ladies; but here again the diversity of their manners showed itself very plainly. The useful was produced by the labour of Emily; the ornamental was the fruit of the leisure hours of Matilda. The skill of the former was visible in the sofa covers and the curtains; but the latter had decorated the card-racks, and painted the roses on the hand-screens. The neat little book-cases too, which contained their respective libraries, suggested a similar remark. In that of the eldest we observed Milton, Shakespeare, Dryden, and Pope on the shelves of her sister reclined the more elegant Italians, Tasso, Ariosto, Metastasio, and Petrarch. It was a delightful thing to see two amiable beings with tastes so widely different, yet with hearts so closely united.

It is not to be wondered at that we paid a longer visit than we had originally intended. The conversation turned, at one time, upon the late revolutions. Matilda was a terrible radical, and spoke most enthusiastically of tyranny and patriotism; the righteous cause, and the holy alliance; Emily, however, declined to join in commiseration or invective, and pleaded ignorance in excuse for her indifference. We fancy she was apprehensive of blundering against a stranger's political