

prove that Cupid has found out a new cut to the heart; namely, by sending his arrows first through the brain—it makes me wince to think of it. Such letters are treatises on pre-natal history. These sedate persons, who generally wear flannel night-caps because the head should be kept warm, and Angola socks for winter wear because the damp is so bad for the feet—these mock-aerobic geniuses, I say, absolutely assert, there can be no true love except what is founded on the qualities of the mind. At first, as they argue, it must be no more than simple esteem, and ripened into a softer feeling, by a similarity of taste, and a congeniality of sentiment in matters of religion and morality it happily attains at length, to something of the value of—a plain gold ring and the parson's blessing. A very comfortable doctrine for those with whom it is impossible to fall in love. Just as if Romeo and Juliet ever thought of more than one sentiment in each other's breast; and their love was truer than metaphysics. I must quit such a subject; flesh and blood can't bear it. Now for a hint at what is more to the purpose. It is no such difficult matter to distinguish between truth and hypocrisy in these affairs, as some people imagine. For the benefit of the rising generation, here are a few infallible signs of an unfeigned passion. Let them always bear in mind that obscurity is the grand point. There ought to be so restless a confusion in the lover, that far from his being necessary his mistress should find his letter intelligible, he should be, after an hour's respite, incapable of explaining his own meaning; it is quite sufficient if he thought he understood himself at the time. If thou art guilty of the drowsiness of reason, "there is no more faith in thee than in a stewed prune." This is a general rule, and as the style is inimitable, there can be no fear of deception. Any attempt, though a flurried one, at sense or connection of sentences, is fatal. Again, a constant interchange of the sublime and the pathetic is indispensable; together with certain usual epithets of endearment, in endless repetition; and here and there, a lively idea of dying. To uninterested persons such effusions may appear insipid, and probably silly, but their opinion is of no importance. In fact to the parties themselves, if they ever happen to fall out of love, they will certainly be as little amusing as a physician's prescriptions to his patient just happily recovered from a fever. Let not my readers, fair ones I mean, imagine I entertain any disrespectful notions of love, or that my temper is soured by a parcel of billets-doux returned on my hands. All my intention is to show that the young blooming god ought not to expose himself on black and white.

TALKBEARING.—Keener than the assassin's dagger, deleterious as the poisoned bowl, are the baneful effects of an uncurbed disposition for talkbearing. The noble few who conscientiously avoid "talkbearing, backbiting, and spreading evil reports," merit and out in the approbation of the wise and good; and happy would it be for the community at large, if the number of these could be augmented. The ladies have it greatly in their power to discourage or abate this propensity to distraction, either in their own or our sex; and as the helpless female is often a sufferer by the indulgence of this unprincipled conduct, it becomes an imperious duty in them to make common cause with one accord to discourage it. Never let the soft lip of beautiful woman unclose to utter a tale of injurious tattle, or her affectionate bosom be the depository for the dark whisperings of evil report. Let her spurn with hissoled dignity the misanthrope who would pollute her ear with the fallacious or follies of another, and thus do her part towards banishing from society this pest of social life.

EXTRACT.
It is almost as difficult to make a man unlearn his errors as his knowledge. Mal-information is more hopeless than non-information; for error is always more busy than ignorance. Ignorance is a blank sheet, on which we may write; but error is a scribbled one, on which we must first erase. Ignorance is contented to stand still with her back to the wall; but error is more presumptuous, and proceeds in the same direction. Ignorance has no light, but error follows a false one. The consequence is, that error, when she retraces her footsteps, has further to go, before she can arrive at the truth, than ignorance.

UPPER CANADA.

We stop the Press to announce that we have just received intelligence that the Brigands, to the number of about 400 or 500 crossed on the 23 inst. from Detroit to Windsor, about a 24 inst. and a half above Sandwich, and directly

opposite the former place, in a steamboat, where they landed, and under the direction of their officers formed. They were immediately attacked by Col. Prince, at the head of the militia, and after a short engagement they were thrown into confusion, and with the exception of a few who escaped to the American shore, were driven into the woods. There were killed of the pirates 25, and none of the gallant militia.

On their landing at Windsor, they burnt the British Steamer Thames and Barracks occupied by the Militia, in which we regret to say, there were two of the Militia burned. We are also informed that Assistant Surgeon Hume who is attached to the Staff, supposing the Brigands were a portion of our Militia rode up to them and was immediately killed, and his legs and arms broken after he was dead. We have also heard that General Brady conducted himself in a highly creditable manner.—He pursued the Brigands in an armed Steamer, and fired upon them several times. One or two shot passed through the pirate Steamer.

The writs which have this again put our soil by their presence were at the latest intelligence closely passed not only by the Regulars and militia, but by almost every individual in that portion of the country. Among the killed, or among the same prisoners taken, was, we are informed, a member of the Legislature of Michigan.

We have just been informed from a source which we deem to be authentic, that among the prisoners taken at Prescott, is a son of the Governor of Illinois, and a son of the Naval Officer of the United States in command at Sackett's Harbor. The Governor of Illinois, we understand, crossed over to Kingston and made a demand on the part of the United States for his son. Even a sight of him was, of course, promptly refused by the Authorities at Kingston.

If this information be not true, we beg the Editor of the Commercial Advertiser to think it a mistake of our informant, and not a lie of ours.—Toronto Patriot.

Amid the universal excitement of the day, there is nothing more prominently deserving the admiration of the community, than the steadfast loyalty, spirit, and exemplary conduct evinced by our brave Indian fellow-subjects. To a man, they may be said to have pressed forward in defence of our common country and Government; not waiting to be drafted or coerced for bounty, but, in every sense of the word, Volunteers.

Last Friday night, a party of the mounted volunteers of Pickering and Whitby, in this district brought up and safely lodged under Mr. Kidd's protection, a parcel of the last winter's rebels, from the most disaffected part of Pickering, amongst whom is a son of Peter Matthews, (whose execution seems to have produced but little other impression in his own family than to make them worse).—Toronto Patriot.

We perceive that the incorrect version of the *Hanlon Gazette*, relative to Donald Cameron, has gone the round of the press. Mr. Cameron was released on Sunday night, the magistrates being satisfied that he was guilty of treasonable intentions. We learn that, owing to pecuniary circumstances, his mind had become much unsettled, and holding ultra-radical opinions in politics, he had associated with persons of doubtful loyalty, who had brought him into an excited state. He left this place for Dundas on Monday last, and put up at Mr. Bamberger's Inn. In the course of that night, he so far yielded to his morbid feeling as to make an attempt upon his life. Some persons, lodging in an adjoining room, and hearing a noise, as of something falling upon the floor, were induced to enter his apartment, when they found the unfortunate gentleman wallowing in his blood, with his throat severely cut. We are informed that there are hopes of his recovery.—Hamilton Journal

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 15th DEC. 1838.

LATEST DATES.

Table with 4 columns: From London, Nov. 3; From Liverpool, Nov. 7; From Paris, Nov. 1; From New York, Dec. 6; From Halifax, Nov. 23; From Toronto, Dec. 4

Files of English papers to the 4th Nov. are received by the Liverpool packet ship *Sheffield*. They contain no news of importance which has not been anticipated by the papers brought by the steam-ship *Liverpool*.

Intelligence from Upper Canada reached town yesterday, that about 400 brigands crossed at

Sandwich, that they had been attacked by the volunteer force under the command of Colonel Prince, and the regulars stationed at that place; that nine of the brigands were killed and twenty-five taken prisoners, and that the remainder fled to the woods, but pursued by the 31st reg., which it was believed would be able to cut them all off. Some particulars of this affair, extracted from the *Toronto Patriot*, will be found in another column.

The steam-ship *Liverpool* left New-York on the morning of the 7th inst. Among the passengers are Mr. Charles Baller and Mr. and Mrs. Turton.

An Ordinance has been passed by the Special Council to authorize the Governor or Administrator of the Government to appoint Assistant Judges for the Courts of King's Bench in the Districts of Quebec, Montreal and Three Rivers, in case of sickness, necessary absence, or suspension from office, of any of the several Judges.

The Hon. James Stuart, Chief Justice of the Province, arrived in town, from Montreal, on Thursday evening and Mr. Attorney General Odell, yesterday morning. The Hon. D. Daly, Secretary of the Province, is also returned from Montreal.

Judge Valliers has received a letter from the Civil Secretary requiring him to furnish his reasons for the course pursued by him in the recent *habeas corpus* case at Three-Rivers.

It is confidently stated in town, that owing to the blandness, or something worse, of His Majesty's Law Officers, the ordinance appointing the Court Martial is illegal, and the traitors will again be discharged unpunished.

The Commissioners appointed to examine into the causes of fires in the city of New-York have published a report, which states that thirty-two fires occurred there between the 3rd of August and 30th of October last.—Amount insured, \$92,952.—amount paid, \$30,091.—amount of property destroyed, but not insured, \$19,910. Seven of these fires originated from design; four from causes unknown; four from portable furnaces; three from loco-loco matches; two from the careless use of lighted candles; and the rest from various causes.

The *Toronto Patriot* of the 7th inst. contains the following intelligence, derived, it says from an authentic source:—

Three Regiments of the line, another Brigade of the Guard, a Regiment of Rifles, a dismounted Cavalry Corps, Artillery, and a Rocket Brigade, are all to be at Halifax this winter and overland it is said they are to come here.

The subjoined account of the execution of Von Schoutz, the leader of the American brigands, is taken from the *Kingston Chronicle*:—

The Warrant for the execution of this person arrived in town on Wednesday evening last, from the Seat of Government, addressed to the Sheriff of the Midland District. On Thursday, the prisoner was removed from Fort Henry to the common jail, and from thence at 8 o'clock this morning, he was taken to the place of execution, and there hanged.

The following letter is the only document left by Von Schoutz, which is considered of any interest to the Canadian public:—

(Copy.) Kingston Jail, Dec. 7, 1838. When you get this letter, I am no more. I have been informed that my execution will take place to-morrow. May God forgive them who brought me to this untimely death. I have made up my mind, and I forgive them. To-day I have been promised a Lawyer, to draw up my Will. I have appointed you my Executor of said Will. I wrote to you in my former letter about my body. If the British Government permit it, I wish it may be delivered to you to be buried on your farm. I have no time to write long to you, because I have great need of communicating with my Creator, and prepare for his presence. The time has been very short that has been allowed. My last wish to the Americans is, that they will not think of revenging my death. Let no further blood be shed; and, believe me for what I have seen, that all the stories that were told about the sufferings of the Canadian people were untrue. Give my love to your sister, and tell her I think on her as my mother. God reward her for all her kindness. I further beg you to take care of W. Johnson, so that the

may find an honourable bread. Farewell, my dear friend; God bless and protect you. (Signed) S. VON SCHOUTZ.

To Warren Green, Esq., Salina, State of New York, U. S. We understand that the Sheriff has received warrants for the execution of Abbey and George, colonel and paymaster of the brigands, which was to take place on Wednesday.

The Prescott *Standard* states that the Yankee officers who were captured, to the number of five or six, have been convicted, and will be executed immediately. The trials will not be got through before the 1st January. It is probable that some fifteen or twenty will be hung and the remainder transported.

The following is from a Harrisburgh paper of the 5th December:—

"The mob have actual possession of the Capitol of Pennsylvania, and it is impossible for the Legislature to meet, or the business in the department of Government to proceed.

"At the hour of half-past two o'clock this afternoon, as appointed for the meeting of the House, the Speaker-deputed Mr. Spackman to adjourn the House till to-morrow, when he seized Mr. S. and forced him to retire, when they all rushed out, and he was barely enabled to escape without injury. In the scuffle, the doors were broken, and the hall was otherwise mutilated.

"The mob have now possession of the town and mob law reigns supreme. The officers of the law make no attempt to put down the disgraceful scene.

"No life is safe—but the state authorities, we understand, have taken all the measures possible, under the circumstances, for the preservation of life and property."

In addition to these disagreeable occurrences Mr. Price, the United States District Attorney has left New York in the Liverpool steamer, rather in a suspicious way, having resigned his office, by a letter, apparently admitting, that he is a defaulter. Nine hundred thousand dollars are talked of with the interest, which would have been paid to the late Collector Swartout's defalcation, gives no very favorable idea of republican purity.—Gazette.

To the Editor of the Transcript.

Sir—Permit me, respectfully, to give it as my opinion, that a Newspaper cannot confer a greater favour on Society, than in taken cognizance of those acts of individuals which are at variance with their general reputation, and inconsistent with the duties which a good citizen owes to the State—for public opinion thus rightly directed, will be a "terror to evil doers and a praise to those who do well." Now, Sir, if in times of public excitement, (if not of jeopordy) when we authorities who are confessedly best capable of judging, declare by their acts, that the cooperation of the loyal is required;—if, say, when the testimony of blood cries aloud to cure the infidelity of the man who cries, "peace, peace, when there is no peace,"—there are those, who, bearing a good name, shew that this declared danger of the State is disregarded by their callous and stony hearts, is it not the duty of those who are aware of the rock of offence to apprise the public of its existence? "I can give a local habitation and a name" to it, in the person of a man, who, while wishing to make his loyalty appear pre-eminent, discountenances, thwarts, and prevents others, over whom circumstances have given him influence, of enrolling themselves in the ranks of the Loyal Volunteers, who have, unlike such as he, resigned "the pleasing, anxious being" of business, have forsaken the "warm precincts" of the comfortable house, and disinterestedly shouldered the musket, despite the blustering railing of rude Bores, and cut rebellion in the bud. I now give this warning to all whom it may concern, that the culpable may reform, and so save me the pain, which I certainly will take, if requisite, of directing public attention more particularly to him who plays such a double faced part. Let not this man think that he can with impunity act the part of the dog in the manger, or that extrinsic circumstances will palliate the offence which is found in his conduct *infrinically*.

The old moral says— "Some men will be true to their own private ends, Though false to sound principles country's friends; The chief thing is thought of, and that's their own profit."

Which must be secured—whatever comes of it? but such will not escape, if they persevere, the provoked scrutiny of

Crimon.

Quebec, Decr. 13th, 1838.

Carriage C. New Lond Silvery Con St. Michas Woodfield Spencer C Wolfe's C. 'Ance de Cape Cove Diamond J Pres-de-V Town Wh Lorchester Clare Poin Newport C Montmore Pointe Le St. Charle Patton's C Bladlow C Etchemin New Live Ditto 1838 1837 1836 1835 1834 1833 13 30 5 Musc Zan Cit Ma ma me Pic 15d G B T have C and meri As t sons den The ever o'ck vers Bert C to U nien rati Que Fl T des H F St 1