

# THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

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QUEBEC, WEDNESDAY, 22nd JAN. 1839.

LATEST RATES.			
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soon found that they were fighting at great disadvantage, and were firing at random. The captains meeting, they were about to propose withdrawing their suffering army, when Foolish Joe came with the fleetness of a deer, bearing a lighted pitch-pine torch, which he applied to the dry and, through the blaze spread like wild-fire, the flames shot up the tall pines, barking the forest and the foe, the mountain and the sky, in one lurid glare.

Our brave fellows were once more inspired with hope, and, from some one of Albert's followers crying aloud the names Henry and Lucy so enthusiastically, they were at once adopted as an universal watchword—a wild spirit of revenge awakened the latent energies of the assailants; the consequence of which was that the Indians were driven across a deep stream, where they could only maintain the fight with fire-arms and stones. By this time, day had begun to dawn, and many of the muskets and rifles had become so foul as to be rendered useless. Among those of the whites who retired from the scene of action, a little down the brook, to cleanse their fire-arms, was Albert.

In descending the bank to the edge of the stream, he was accosted by the chief of the savages, who, in the coolest manner possible, said to him, "You get your gun washed first, you shoot me—me get mine washed first, I shoot you." Here, indeed, was a case of life and death, and for life did they work—the hour for one or both had come: the rifle was washed, loaded, and aimed, simultaneously. But by the dispensation of Providence Albert was destined to be the victor. The ball from his rifle struck the guard of the chief, mangled the hand, and entering his brain, he fell a lifeless corpse on the sand.

Albert again joined his men. The news of the death of the Penobscot leader, while it put new hopes into the hearts of the whites, filled the savages with doubt; yet they fought bravely, and the action might still have continued some hours, had not an honest and grateful friend of Albert's taken an axe from one of his dead comrades, and felled a couple of trees across the stream, some way above where the conflict was in its full fury, by which means he enabled a division, headed by the zealous parson, to cross the rivulet, and attack the Indians in the rear, most of them were slain; a few who took to flight were slain; and one who stopped to kill a prisoner, who lay bound about a mile from the brook, was cut down by the huge sword of the parson, before he could accomplish his purpose.

The good man cut the thongs with which the prisoner was bound, and took him to Albert, and presenting his young prize with one hand, and his sword with the other, he said, "Victory is ours, and I resign my commission." The young captain, unheeding the priest's sword, caught the dear boy in his arms, pressed him to his heart. While the tears of joy and gratitude rolled down his cheeks, as he turned his full blue eyes to heaven to give thanks for the mercy of God in restoring to him his half-finished brother. Some of the young men bore Henry in their arms, while the rest of the living gathered up the dead, and returned triumphant to the church.

Shall I follow them? No, I will not; and yet I have a lingering curiosity to look on the scene of wretchedness which must follow even the most triumphant victory. It has been said there is no shade without light; and the joy that beamed in the hearts of those, and the friends of those, that returned in safety, presented a brilliant contrast to the mourned and mourning beneath the roof of the village church. Yet that contrast was to be enhanced, and a mothers breast to heave, with emotions too strong to be controlled; even now her eyes were strained to see some one afar off. How eagerly she watches! She stands amid an hundred, yet is not one of them. Her senses, mind, feeling, life—all, all, save her earthly frame, are centred in that form borne in the arms of him who approaches the church door; she tries in vain to move forward; at length the lost Lucy is clasped in the arms of her mother, who sinks in the agony of joy upon the floor. Albert, Henry, and Eastman, are all here, with many others whose sympathies are intensely interested in this ray of sunlight among the clouds of sorrow.

But who is he that stands there apparently unconscious of all around? 'Tis Fostish Joe, who had restored the child to the once afflicted family. He heeds not the groans of the lying—his expression is vacant. The last night's exertion, mental and bodily, together with the emotion occasioned by this last act of humanity, had been too powerful for his intellect, and the star of reason, that had only

dawned in the meridian of his life, was extinguished for ever.

### LATE ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

In France, the price is affixed to every article advertised for sale. The price is adhered to, and there is no time lost in endeavouring to cheapen the price.

Previous to the French war, it is said that Moscow and its environs contained two thousand churches.

Since the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester railway, a little more than eight years ago, five millions of passengers have passed along the line. Only two of this immense number have lost their lives by accidents on the road.

At Dudley, Eng., recently, Mr. Paskins, formerly a schoolmaster, who is now possessed of about £20,000, was held to bail in £400 to take his trial at the next sessions, for stealing a couple of yards of cloth from an auction-room.

Sir Charles Wetherall has, it is said, obtained £69,000 with his bride, daughter of the late Colonel Worsford. It is, we believe, the hon. gentleman's third matrimonial alliance.

Mr. Somers, M. P. for Sligo, has been sentenced by the Chamber of Police in Paris to two years imprisonment, a fine of five hundred francs, and the expenses, for horsewhipping Mr. Wentworth Beaumont, in the garden of the Tuileries.

Grace Darling has received a letter written by command of Her Majesty, who has been pleased to order fifty sovereigns to be presented to her, for her heroic conduct in assisting her father to save the lives of eight of the passengers and crew of the *Floating Light*.

There are 446 Roman Catholic chapels in Great Britain, 513. In England there are nine Roman Catholic colleges, and seventeen convents; and but one in Scotland. The number of Roman Catholic clergy in Great Britain is, in England, 535; in Scotland, 74; grand total, 609.

**THE BRITISH QUEEN.**—The extreme length of this steam-ship is 275 feet, her breadth 63, and her measurement per register 1875 tons. Sleeping will be provided for 450 persons, and every time she crosses the Atlantic, her decks, cabins, and steerage will be more populous than an ordinary village; so that spectators stationed on the quays at New-York or London, will have the pleasure of witnessing a whole township putting to sea at once. The British Queen is twenty or thirty feet longer than the largest man-of-war in the British Navy, and is in every respect the largest vessel that ever was launched, if we except the unmanageable raft ships that at one time were put together in North America. Her cost before all is finished will be near £100,000 sterling.

### UNITED STATES.

The freight list of the *Garrick*, arrived at New-York from Liverpool, amounts to about \$16,000. She has probably the largest and most valuable cargo of British manufactures ever brought to the United States. Her invoices are estimated at more than a million of dollars.

Upwards of 15,000 letters were received at New York by the Liverpool & London packets. The steamer *Royal William* brought 8,000, and the *United States* 5,500 from Liverpool, and the *Wellington* 1,500 from London, besides various other arrivals. These were all despatched by the regular mails of the day.

Professor Drew, of Virginia, estimates among the profitable exports of that State, 6000 home bred slaves, valued at more than six millions of dollars.

A preacher in Montpelier, Vermont, is frightening the people in that region with prophesying that the world will be destroyed by fire in 1843.

There is an association in Philadelphia called the *Zig-zag Club*, noted for making obtuse angles in their locomotion.

The total amount of tea imported into the United States during the year ending on the 12th June last, was 112,888 piculs, 481,100 chests.

The Boston Almanack states that the firemen of that city have been called out for fires and alarms, in 1836, 105 times.

A Mrs. Reed, of Mississippi, has bequeathed her large estate to the Mississippi Colonization Society. This donation consisted of her farm, 123 slaves, and about 600 bales of cotton.

A bachelor editor of the West refuses to publish marriages, unless paid for as advertisements.

ments. He says, he sees no reason in being obliged to expose the follies of his fellow-creatures gratis.

There are 191 religious societies in the County of Worcester, Mass. Population is 90,000; one society to about 470 persons.

Among the charges of the last session of Congress are \$42 25 c. for snuff, and \$378 for making pens! About 125 pounds of snuff poked up the honorable noses. We expect next a charge will be made for blowing them.

The number of votes polled in 1836, throughout the United States, was—for the administration 761,968, for the opposition 734,350. In 1838, the votes stood—for the administration 955,715, for the opposition 1,066,245.

The Pacific whalers are absent on their voyages from three to four and a half years, and in Nantucket the wives are termed "Cape Horn widows."

Michael Angelo's enthusiasm was so much excited when he had completed the statue of Moses, that he threw his instrument at it, and exclaimed "Now speak!"

**MEXICO.**—We have been favoured with the following extract of a letter from a commercial house of high standing in Havana, to a similar house in this city, confirming the news of the fight in Mexico—

"Havana, Dec. 29, 1838.

By arrivals yesterday from Vera Cruz, we have the report of the Mexicans having rallied and warned all the French out of the city, within twenty-four hours. The letter had taken refuge in the fort of San Juan de Ulla, which the Mexicans were then bombarding. Reports go on further to say, that two French frigates had been completely destroyed by the enemy's fire. The Mexican force appears to have been considerably augmented."

### LOWER CANADA.

We are glad to learn that François Nicolas, one of the individuals who went through the mockery of a trial for the murder of Chartrand, has been re-taken by Mr. William McGinnis, a charge of high treason. He flourished as a captain at Napierville, and has been secreted since the 23rd December last, under the name of François Perron, in a small house near a wood, about half a mile from the main road leaving from St. Johns to Isle-aux-Noix.

**Montreal Herald.**—(Nicolas is said to be the individual who released Dr. Robert Nelson, after he had been made prisoner and bound by his own party at Odellton.)

From the Montreal Gazette of Saturday last.

**EXECUTION.**—Pursuant to the sentence of the Court Martial now sitting here, and approved of by His Excellency the Governor General, Pierre Theophile DeCoigne, Ambrose Sanguinet, Charles Sanguinet, Francois Xavier Hamelin, and Joseph Robert, were executed yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, in front of the new gaol, and immediately above the gateway leading to the yard. With the exception of Joseph Robert, these unfortunate individuals met their fate with the fortitude becoming men and christians. DeCoigne, lately a Notary at Napierville, who had previously exhibited much prostration of spirit, displayed unexampled calmness and self-possession at the scaffold, and addressed the multitude in the following speech:—

My Brethren in Jesus Christ!—I wish I had sufficient power to enable you to hear—you who are here present, and my fellow countrymen in general—the sentiments with which we are animated at this terrible moment. We sincerely confess our errors. We have despised the salutary instructions instilled into us by our charitable parsons; we were falsely persuaded that they deceived us, in preaching to us obedience and submission to the laws and the established authorities. We now acknowledge that they taught us the true doctrine. Oh! if we had submitted to be guided by the principles of our holy religion, how different would have been our fate! God grant that the ignominious punishment which we are about to undergo, may be salutary to such of our fellow-countrymen as are still in error; on this point, we wish to understand, that at the hour of death we are enabled to judge of things better than we do during life. God grant that they may become wiser at our expense. We sincerely beg pardon of you for all the offences which we have committed against you in our life time, and particularly for the bad example which we have given you by the crime which has brought us here. We pardon also, with all our hearts, all those who may in any manner, have injured us. We rely on the aid of your prayers. We have great need of them to appease the anger of our Divine Judge. Pray for us at this moment, in order that we may appear before him with confidence.

Governor Arthur, Chief Justice Robinson, and Attorney General Hagerman were lately burnt in effigy in Buffalo.

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The Montreal papers received this morning contain little of interest.

The sentence of the prisoners from Beauharnois, before the Court Martial, was closed on Saturday afternoon. A motion was made for the prisoners to be allowed till Tuesday to prepare their written defence, which was overruled, and the Court adjourned till Monday at ten o'clock. We understand that Hindelang's trial will come on next.

We understand that a ball, on an extensive and splendid scale, will be given at the Albion Hotel, to-morrow night, by the merchants of this city, to the officers of the Coldstream Guards and others.

Last night, the amateur company of private, &c. belonging to the Coldstream Guards, gave a performance in the theatre of this city, for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the brave Volunteers who have fallen in defence of their country since the commencement of the winter.

The pieces selected for representation were Sheridan's tragedy of "The Rivals," and the popular comedy of "The Bridesmaid." It would be invidious and unjust, under any circumstances, to scan too nicely the performances of those whose sole objects in their exertions are the "pleasure of pleasing," and assisting in the cause of benevolence; but the performances of last night require no such extenuating circumstances to be adduced; they might, on their own intrinsic merit, stand the test of criticism.

Not having before witnessed the performances of these amateurs, although we have repeatedly heard them favourably spoken of, we were most agreeably surprised by the acting generally. In Pizarro, the part of Rolla, the true patriot, the daring warrior, and the sincere friend, was represented by Mr. G. Taylor; and his conception of the character appeared to us correct, his action free and graceful, and his articulation clear and distinct. Mr. Williams' Alonzo was good throughout, — often excellent, and some passages given in a style that we conceive could not well be improved. The other characters were well sustained. Between the play and the after-piece, a variety of songs were introduced, nearly all of which were loudly encored; and Mr. Williams delivered a martial recitation written by himself—the same which appeared in the Transcript a few days ago.

We have not heard what is the amount of the proceeds; but the house was well filled in almost every part; and we are confident that all present were gratified with the evening's entertainments, and that few of them will miss a second opportunity, should it occur, of witnessing the performances of the same amateur company.

Previous to the curtain rising, Mr. J. Williams delivered the following

**PROLOGUE.**  
So please ye all, from other climes I come—  
From the sea-girt Isles of Great Britain is my home.  
Though called by duty to Columbia's shore,  
I love my far-off country still the more.  
It is the land of adamantine coasts,  
Where Valour dwells, and Freedom's eagle floats,  
Where Beauty reigns triumphant o'er the whole,  
And spreads Britannia's fame from pole to pole.  
There commerce flourishes in all its pride,  
And countless vessels dance o'er waters wide.  
They've danced me over here,—and most of you,  
As yet, however, we've not found much to do;  
Nor do I wish it—on my soul, not I!  
It can't be pleasant in the bush to die,  
Pierced by the rebels' shot, to press the sword,  
From foes you see,—'tis hard, confounded hard.  
There's not much for that. Did I say fear?  
I firmly trust there's no such feeling here.  
For should the war-trump sound, I'll proudly own  
I think they'd find us Britons to the bone.  
Should any power—but hold! it must not be—  
This coat, and politics, will never agree;  
So, by your leave, I'll change the subject now,  
And for myself and friends, I'll make my bow.  
The task we've undertaken is not easy;  
Thought it proceeds from a desire to please ye;  
For there are numbers now behind the curtain  
Who, when the veil is drawn, will quake. I'm certain.  
Then look on us this night with partial eye,  
And still be Britons 'neath a foreign sky;  
We bestow your smiles,—withhold not your applause,  
But aid with heart and hand a noble cause.  
A generous impulse has inspired ye here—  
To dry the widow's and the orphan's tear.  
Of those brave men who nobly fought and died  
In freedom's holy cause, and Britain's pride.  
We trust no busy critics to engage;  
The one best effort on the part of ye,  
Just aid our efforts, and I'm bold to say,  
We'll strive to please you in each part we play.  
Your warm approval is our utmost aim,  
And to deserve it—all we court from Fame.

The Legislature of 10th inst. but in consequence of His Excellency's adjournment over to the His Excellency will to open the Session. The Legislature of the 15th inst.

Mr. Fréchet, released from prison bail for his appearance an application is being made by Mr. Jacques, the father, in consequence plea Mr. Connolly, tried to bail.

Mrs. Jamieson, the General of Upper Canada Characteristics of Celebrated Females: announced the public work under the title, Summer Rambles in

A correspondent writing from Three-says that an Indian being lodged in the jail with the murder of a Joseph Laurent. The confine in that of Cadieu, Creole Lag. Their trials will be commencing March term.

MAD DOGS.—A held this morning, at sider the means to the danger arising from the streets; these burrs several dogs it were laid before the man named Page, a Roch subter, is at present dangerous, and bite of a dog, suppose the Magistrate, it is expected that s ken in this matter; being given, all do streets will be destroyed.—  
Mercury.

The Post Office England and Halifax is now in train, of April. The pacel power, and the cont the passage out and This increased fac and a little ameliora tween Quebec and F measure tender our Mother Country in route, into which i active and well dire bours.—1b.

We understand th venor-General has Session of the Spec patch of Business, bruary.—Gazette.

### STATIONS OF THE 1ST OF SEP.

- From the United States
- When two places a to that at which the stationed.
- 1st Life Guards—R
- 2nd Do.—Hyde Pa
- 1st Dragoon Guard
- 2nd Do.—Newbrig
- 3rd Do.—Manche
- 4th Do.—Ipswich
- 5th Do.—York
- 6th Do.—Dorchester
- 7th Do.—Edinburg
- 1st Dragoons—Cor
- 2nd Do.—Dublin
- 3rd Do.—Bengal
- 4th Do.—Bombay
- 6th Do.—Cahir
- 7th Hussars—Cann
- 8th Do.—Dunalk
- 9th Lancers—Leed
- 10th Hussars—Hou
- 11th Light Drago
- 12th Lancers—Brig
- 13th Light Drago
- 14th Do.—Birming
- 15th Hussars—Glas
- 16th Lancers—Ben
- 17th Do.—Dublin
- 18th Lancers—Greas
- 19th Do.—Cahir
- 20th Do.—Cahir
- 21st Do.—Cahir
- 22nd Do.—Cahir
- 23rd Do.—Cahir
- 24th Do.—Cahir
- 25th Do.—Cahir
- 26th Do.—Cahir
- 27th Do.—Cahir
- 28th Do.—Cahir
- 29th Do.—Cahir
- 30th Do.—Cahir