

# THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. II.—No. 49.]

WEDNESDAY, 12th JUNE, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## NEW GOODS.

FOR SALE, at the Store of H. CAPWELL, 4, Fabrique-street, a choice assortment of gentlemen's superior black beaver HATS of the newest shapes and best quality, price also, summer gossamer hats, 12s. 6d. each. New ladies' riding hats, superior quality, Queen's Own, Adelaide, Dartam, and other new shapes. Quebec, June 8th, 1839.

## HORATIO CARWELL,

No. 4, Fabrique-Street.

BEGS respectfully to inform his friends and the public that he has now on hand an unusually large selection of Plain and Fancy Dry Goods, delivered per the Eleutheria and Emanuel and other vessels, from London, and being desirous of making quick sales the whole is now being offered at reduced prices, for cash or short credit.

The Subscriber has just opened a large assortment of 7-8 and 4-4 Irish linens, lucaas, 10-4 and 12-4 Russia sheeting, 6-4 and 8-4 linen damasks, double damasks, table cloths, damask napkins and doilies, counterpanes, Marseilles quilts, and a few very handsome Imperial summer quilts; also watered and damask moreens with rich fringes, bell gills and other trimmings to match, a few orders of rich Brussels carpets, hemp carpets, underminster carpets, Royal molings, and a small lot of printed duntity, a new style of mat for bed and window curtains with fringes to match. Quebec, 8th June, 1839.

## JOHN SHAW & CO.

WE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE:—BLACKMORE'S PATENT BOLTING CLOTHS,

- 50 doz. Spades and Shovels,
  - 300 casks Fine Canada Rose Nails,
  - 50 casks Deck Spikes,
  - 300 casks White Lead,
  - Black blue, yellow and green Paints,
  - Painter's Dry Colours,
  - Boiled and Raw English LINSEED OIL,
  - 250 boxes Superior English YELLOW SOAP,
  - 20 boxes WHITE SOAP,
  - 6 casks "Bryant & James" celebrated PATENT INDIA REDDER OIL BLACKING
  - 50 Doz. "Shaw & Co.'s" double reed CAST STEEL MILLSAWs, 4 @ 7 feet.
  - A few Circular SAWS.
- Quebec, 1st June, 1839.

## JOHN SHAW & CO.

Exporters, ARE NOW RECEIVING "ELEUTHERIA," "EMANUEL," "JOHN BENTLEY," "LEO," and other vessels, their usual spring assortment of HARDWARE, &c.

CONSISTING OF BRONZED, Brass, and other FENDERS, FIRE SETS, Tea Urns, Papier Machee, other Tea Trays; Fancy Kettles, Lamps, Spades, superior Cutlery in Knives and Scissors, Penknives, &c.

WITH A VARIETY OF IRONMONGERY, &c. Patent Maker's Brass and Iron Work, House wares' ditto, ditto. Quebec, 1st June, 1839.

## FOR SALE,

BY JOHN JOHNSTON, Corner of the Upper Town Market. 1000 GALLONS SUPERIOR CIDER put up in any quantity, in wood or kegs, to suit purchasers.

ALSO, New Pipes of PORT & SHERRY WINES. AND CONSTANTLY ON HAND, A Choice Assortment of Groceries. Quebec, 8th June.

## NEW GOODS.

### NEW FUR AND CAP STORE.

L. FISCHBLATT, (from Prussia), respectfully announces to the inhabitants of Quebec, that he has opened a Store at No. 10, Fabrique Street, Upper Town, where he will constantly have on hand a choice and extensive assortment of Furs and Plain and Military Caps, made up to the latest London and Parisian fashions. Furs and Cloth Caps altered to fashionable shapes at short notice. Quebec, 10th June.

### NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully announces to their friends and the public, that they have commenced business on the premises lately occupied by Mr. Hobbs, No. 12, St. John Street—where they have just received, and opened for sale, an importation of Seasonable Dry Goods, comprising a choice and fashionable assortment selected by one of the partners from the best markets in England and Scotland. L. BALLINGALL & CO.

No. 12.—NO SECOND PRIZE. Quebec, 27th May, 1839.

## FOR SALE.

- At No. 11, Notre Dame Street.
- 20 CASKS ALUM,
  - 10 Casks Epsom Salts,
  - 8 Casks Brimstone,
  - 10 Baskets Double Berkley Cheese,
  - 7 Bags Cotton Wick,
  - 1 Hhd. Westphalia Hams,
  - 3 Cases Preserved Ginger,
  - 12 Boxes Souchong Tea,
  - 10 Cases Gin.
- JOHN FISHER. Quebec, 8th June

## FOR SALE.

- 450 BOXES Lisbon Oranges, superior fruit and in fine order, now landing at Gillespie's Wharf, ex schooner Alert, from Lisbon.
  - 15 pipes Spanish Red Wine, now landing 5 hds. at the Wellington wharf, ex Celia
  - 200 bis. Hambro' P. M. Pork, ex Emanuel.
- AND IN STORE,—Teneriffe Wine, Pasley's brand, L. P. and Cargo in pipes, hds. and gr. casks. 200 boxes Waterford Fig Blue. W.M. PRICE & CO. 29th May.

## JUST RECEIVED,

Per Ship "Celia," from Belfast, AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, TWO HUNDRED Barrels Prime Mess IRISH PORK.

ALSO, A few hundred Hampers best Irish Potatoes. G. H. PARKE, Quebec, 29th May, 1839. India Wharf.

The subscribers have received, per Eleutheria & Royal Tar, their usual supply of LONDON STATIONARY, Comprising a very general assortment;

## A FEW BOOKS,

Among which are the following: THE Cabinet of Paintings, very elegant, Fisher's Drawing-Room Scrap Book, Scrap Books and Albums, various bindings, Miniature Classical Library, 62 vols. bound in silk, in a case, Bibles, Prayer Books, Testaments, and Church Services, in great variety.

W. COWAN & SON, St. Peter Street, Lower Town. St. John Street, Upper Town. Quebec, 12th May, 1839.

## Porter.

### LINGER NOT LONG.

Linger not long!—Home is not home without thee, Its dearest tokens only make me mourn.— Oh! let its memory, like a chain about thee, Gently compel and hasten thy return.— Linger not long!

Linger not long!—Though crowds should woo thy staying, Methink thee—can the earth of friends, though dear, Compensate for the grief the long delaying Costs the poor heart that sighs to have thee here? Linger not long!

Linger not long!—How shall I watch thy coming, As evening shadows stretch o'er moor and fell, When the wild bee hath ceased her weary humming, And silence lings on all things like a spell.— Linger not long!

How shall I watch for thee, when fears grow stronger, As night draws dark and darker on the hill! How shall I weep, when I can watch no longer— Oh! art thou absent—art thou absent still!— Linger not long!

Yet I should grieve not, though the eye that aeth me Gazeth through tears that make its splendour dull; For oh! sometimes fear, when thou art with me, My eye of happiness is all too full.— Linger not long!

Haste—haste thee home onto thy mountain dwelling! Haste as a bird unto its peaceful nest! Haste as a skiff, when tempests wild are dwelling, Flies to its haven of securest rest!— Linger not long!

## Miscellaneous Extracts.

### THE END OF "GREAT MEN."

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of ambition, and with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another world for him to conquer,—set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, after having put to flight the armies of this "mistress of the world," and stripped three bushels of golden rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her very foundation quake—was hated by those who once exultingly united his name to that of their god, and called him "Hanni Baal," and died, at last, by poison administered by his own hand, unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of one million of his foes, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and at the very place, the attainment of which had been the greatest object of his ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate Kings and Princes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, after having deluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sackcloth—closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving o'er the deep, but which would not, or could not, bring him aid.

Thus, those four men, who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand as representatives of all those whom the world call "great"—those four who severally made the earth tremble to its centre, severally died—one by intoxication, the second by suicide, the third by assassination, and the last in lonely exile!

"How are the mighty fallen!"

CURIOUS CALCULATIONS.—The human skin is perforated by a thousand holes in the space of a square inch. If, therefore, we estimate the surface of the body of a middle-sized man to be sixteen square feet, it must contain not fewer than 2,304,000.—A grain of blue vitriol or cambrine will tinge a gallon of water, so that

in every drop the colour may be perceived.—A grain of musk will scent a room for twenty years, and will have lost little of its weight.—The carrion crow smells its food many miles off.—A burning taper, uncovered for a single instant, during which it does not lose one thousandth of a grain, would fill with light a sphere four miles in diameter, so as to be visible in every part of it.—The thread of the silk worm is so small, that many of them are twisted together to form our finest sewing thread, but that of the spider is smaller still, for two drachms of it, by weight, would reach from London to Edinburgh, or four hundred miles, and a single pound of this attenuated yet perfect substance would be sufficient to encompass our globe.—Some animalculæ are so small that many thousands together are smaller than the point of a needle. Leewenhoot says there are more animals in the milt of a codfish than men on the whole earth, and that a single grain of sand is larger than four thousand of these animals. What a scene has the microscope opened to the admiration of the philosophic inquirer!

INSECT MOVEMENTS.—The flea, called by the Arabians "the father of leapers," and the locust, jump two hundred times their own length. Supposing the same relative force to be infused into the body of a man six feet high, he would be enabled to leap three times the height of St. Paul's. Insects walk, run, leap, fly, glide, and swim; thus combining all the movements of all animated beings.

Insects.—Dr. Imhoff, in a work presented to the Society of Natural History, at Bâle, has estimated the number of insects now known at 500,000 species, Germany alone containing 14,000.

VULGAR ERRORS.—1. That second cousins may not marry, though first cousins may.—2. That if a criminal is hanged an hour and repives, he cannot be executed.—3. That debts executed on a Sunday are void.—4. That leases are made for 999 years, because a lease of 1000 would create a freehold.—5. That a funeral passing over a place makes it a public highway.—6. That a husband has the power of divorcing his wife by selling her in open market with a halter round her neck.—7. That in order to disinherit an heir-at-law, it is necessary to give him a shilling by the will.

ANAGRAMS.—The following very ingenious anagrams, or transposition of letters, are from the Inverness Courier:—

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| Radical Reform, | Rare mad frolic. |
| Telegraphs,     | Great helps.     |
| Astronomers,    | Moon starters.   |
| Lawyers,        | Sly ware.        |
| Penitentiary,   | Nay I repent it. |
| Punishment,     | Nine thumps.     |
| Sovereignty,    | 'Tis ye govern.  |
| Potentates,     | Ten teapots.     |
| Amendment,      | Ten mad men.     |
| Gallantries,    | All great sin.   |
| Encyclopaedia,  | A nice cold pyc. |
| Breakfast,      | Fat bakers.      |

ODDITIES OF AN OLD SCOTCH CLERGYMAN.—The late Mr. Sheriff, a dissenting minister in Kirkcaldy, was a very worthy man, but exceedingly eccentric, and took the liberty of saying and doing many odd things. Like other old fashioned clergyman of his day, he occasionally rebuked members of his congregation by name from the pulpit, and put them to the blush. On one occasion, when a person seemed to be somewhat ostentatious in standing up in his pew, in order to show off a new piece of dress, Mr. Sheriff stopped in the midst of his sermon and said, "Oy ay, Johnnie, we'll see that you have got a braw new pair o' breeks; so just sit down, and we'll look at them when the kirk scalls." What Johnnie's feelings were may easily be imagined. As Kirkcaldy is a considerably neat of the linen manufacture, many of Mr. Sheriff's hearers were weavers. One of these having a child to be baptized in the church, took a slip of paper on which he had before written the set of a check web, he was going to begin, and put the name of the child on the other side of it, to hand up to the minister. Unluckily Mr. Sheriff turned up the wrong side of the paper, and looking a little at it, he said aloud, "Ay, ay, six threads of blue and four of white; that's the drollest