

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. II.—No. 66.]

WEDNESDAY, 24th JULY, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

MISS HILL,

Organist of the Saint Patrick's Church in this city,
wishes to intimate to her friends and the
public, that she is prepared to receive
pupils on the

PIANO, HARP, GUITAR,
THOROUGH BASS,
and Italian and English Singing.

It is the intention of J. W. Hill to become
permanently resident in Quebec, those pupils
admitted to her will be afforded an opportunity
of being thoroughly instructed in either or all
of the above branches; and in having received
instruction under the best masters in the
profession, she feels confident of being able
to give entire satisfaction.—Terms known by
application at her residence, No. 14, Saint
George's Street, Grand Battery.
Quebec, 17th June, 1839.

J. JONES,

Printer and Copper-Plate Printer,
removed to No. 2, PALACE STREET,
next door to the Albion Hotel.
Quebec, 29th May, 1839.

For R. C. TODD,
HEPPOLE PAINTER,
No. 1, St. Nicholas Street,
Quebec.

TO THE LADIES.

Just imported for Karl Duham,
Cases of LADIES' BONNETS, of the newest
styles and trimmings.
T. BROWN'S Tuscan and Straw Hat
Warehouse and Clothing Store, corner of rue
Fort and Baude Streets, Upper Town.
14th July.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have received per
Messrs. Leatheis and Emmanuel, their usual
assortment of ENGLISH and other DRUGS,
MEDICALS, &c., comprising every article
usually required, either in Medical Prac-
tice or family use.

ALSO—AN ASSORTMENT OF
MUSSEY'S INSTRUMENTS AND MATE-
RIALS, MAW'S IMPROVED DOMESTIC
INSTRUMENT, FAMILY MEDICINE
CHESTS, &c.
With numerous other Articles.
MUSSEY & SAVAGE,
Chemists, &c.
Quebec, 14th June.

FRESH LEECHES.

LARGE supply of the GERMAN MEDI-
CINAL LEECH, of large size and superi-
or quality, just received, and for sale low, by
MUSSEY & SAVAGE,
Chemists & Druggists.
Quebec, 10th June, 1839.

COLOGNE WATER.

A CASE of the above direct from the Manu-
factory of JEAN-MARIE FARINA, Cologne,
and for sale by
MUSSEY & SAVAGE,
Chemists, &c.
Quebec.

Superior STEAM-MADE SODA
WATER, for sale by
MUSSEY & SAVAGE,
Quebec, 1839.

FOR SALE,

At No. 11, Notre Dame Street.
20 Casks Alum,
10 Casks Epsom Salts,
Casks Brimstone,
Baskets Double Berkley Cheese,
Bags Cotton Wick,
Hhd. Westphalia Hams,
Cases Preserved Ginger,
Boxes Souchong Tea,
Cases Gin.
10th June.

JOHN FISHER.

RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS—50 Jars Pickled Oysters.
W. LECHÉMINANT,
No. 1, Fabrique Street.
Quebec, 10th July.

SALT AFLOAT.

CADIZ SALT for Sale, from on board the
barque "Eliza Ann," Captain Caruthers.
—Also in Store,—
150 barrels Prime Mess Hamburg Pork,
5 kegs Fine Lard.
J. W. LEAYCRAFT, DUNSCOMB & Co.
3rd July.

THE Subscribers have just received and
offer for sale, a consignment of LEA-
THER, consisting of—
CALF-SKINS,
KIP,
LININGS,
JOHN SHAW & Co.
5th July. St. John street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
TWO Hundred Barrels superfine FLOUR,
—Grantham Mills—a very superior arti-
cle.
WM. PRICE & Co.
21st June.

FOR SALE.

450 BOXES Lisbon Oranges, superior fruit
and in nice order, now landing at Gil-
lespie's Wharf, ex schooner Alert, from Lisbon.
15 pipes Spanish Red Wine, now landing
5 hds. at the Wellington wharf, ex Celia
200 lbs. Hambro' P. M. Pork, ex Emmanuel.
—AND IN STORE,—
Tenerife Wine, Pasley's brand, L. P. and
Cargo in pipes, hds. and gr. casks.
200 boxes Waterford Fig Blue.
WM. PRICE & Co.
29th May.

MADEIRA WINE.

THE undersigned have received via Lon-
don a FRESH SUPPLY of the much esteem-
ed brand "J. Howard, March & Co."
JOHN GORDON & Co.
17th June.

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER
No. 11, Notre Dame Street,
20 SEROONS of BLACK PEPPER,
(sifted.)
10 Baskets Olive Oil,
20 Barrels Roused Coffee,
20 Casks superior Alcoa Ale, in wood
and bottle.
ALSO:—
1 Pipe Blackburn's Madeira,
10 Hds. Vinegar, &c.
JOHN FISHER.
Quebec, 17th June, 1839.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE,

200 MINOTS Boiling Peas,
50 dozens London Porter,
10 gr. casks Port Wine,
5 ditto superior Sherry ditto,
6 puncheons Montreal Cider,
50 boxes Liverpool Soap,
25 ditto Montreal ditto,
2 hds. American Hams,
1 ditto Westphalia ditto,
20 barrels and half ditto Limerick
Pork.

ALSO, English and American Cheese, Sou-
chong Congou, Teak and Hyson Tea,
Fresh Pickles & Sauces, Salad & Castor Oils,
Lemon Syrup, Win's and Wardle's Mustard
in 1 lb. and 4 lb. bottles, Spermaceti Olive and
Pale Seal Oil, Indian Meal and Oatmeal, &c.
THOS. BICKELL.
Corner of St. John & Stanislaus Street.
10th July

NEW SHIP CHANDLERY ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscribers having entered into Co-
partnership, intend carrying on the above
business (in the premises lately occupied by S.
Brooklesby & Son, St. Peter-street) under
the style and firm of Pinkerton & Oliver,
A. H. PINKERTON.
J. E. OLIVER
Quebec, 20th May

THE INVALID OF ALICANT.

A TRUE STORY.

"Who is that most interesting pair?" said
I to a friend, as we paced slowly along one
of the most retired portions of the public walk or
alameda at Alicante. As I spoke, I pointed to
two persons, who had for some minutes past riv-
eted my attention. These were a gentleman
and a lady, both extremely young, the first
being seemingly little more than twenty, and
his companion still considerably under it. The
customary order in which the sexes usually
walk together, was in this case reversed. The
gentleman leaned upon the lady's arm, and, in
truth, his looks betokened greatly the want of
support. He was sadly emaciated in person,
and his countenance, though it appeared ever
to bear a smile for her by his side, had entirely
lost the hue of health and strength. Yet his
pale features and wasted figure were still full
of beauty and elegance; and one could see
that if unaffected by illness, or restored to con-
valescence, his form would be a model of manly
grace. The youthful lady, on whose arm his
own rested, was also of most attractive
appearance; but the most captivating point
about her was the deep interest and constant
attention she showed towards her invalid com-
panion. He hung upon his every look, watch-
ed anxiously every little in quality of ground,
and seemed, in short, as she would fain have
prevented the winds of heaven from visiting
his face too roughly.

Such were they who arrested my eye on the
walk at Alicante, and respecting whom I put
the question, "Who is this interesting pair?"
to the lady who was my companion. That
lady was the wife of an English gentleman,
resident for many years at Alicante and who
was well acquainted with the society of the
place, as well as with its manners and customs.
She looked at the gentleman and lady to whom
I directed her notice, and immediately ex-
claimed, "Ah, my dear friend, your eyes has
indeed alighted on an object of real interest.
That is no common pair, and their story is no
common one." "Then, I pray, let me hear it,
if it is in your power to do so," said I, still
following with my eye the slow onward mo-
tions of the pale invalid and his fair supporter.
"All Alicante can tell the story, as you would
soon have learned, had you been longer here,"
returned my companion: "yet few, I believe,
know the particulars so fully as I myself do; a
circumstance arising from my being acquainted
with a most intimate friend of the unfortunate
gentleman you have now seen. Turn aside to
this shady seat below the lime-tree, and you
shall hear the story." I obeyed my kind
friend, though still glancing after the objects
of my sympathy—and not of mine only, for I
could plainly see that every passing group on
the walks cast on them looks of the deepest
respect and pity.

"The worn and wasted figure whom you
have looked on with so much interest," be-
gan my companion, when we had seated our-
selves, "was but a few years ago the gayest
and most admired of the officers of the First
Royal Horse Regiment, stationed at Valencia.
Signor Cazalla, for such was his designation,
had distinguished himself almost in boyhood
in Ferdinand's service, and, having the ad-
vantage of birth and family to back him, rose,
by the time he was twenty, to the rank of col-
onel. Shortly afterwards, his duties brought
him to Alicante, not far from which his family
lived. In Alicante, where he found both
friends and relatives, he mingled freely with
the society of the place, and won the love
and respect of all, by his personal qualities and
winning manners. His friends wished him to
marry, but the individual whom they selected
for him, though young and beautiful, was
not the towards whom his affections tended.
He had been but a short time in Alicante, when
he saw and loved a young lady, a member of
one of the first and wealthiest families of the
place. Baltazara Perex was perhaps the most
perfect specimen that could be any where
seen of true Spanish beauty—a lustrous, glow-
ing daughter of the south, with features
charmingly formed, and an eye dark and re-
flective as a pool by night. In the favourite
national dance, where her exquisite, though

almost girlish proportions were finely display-
ed, Baltazara was first seen and admired by
Cazalla. Observing her afterwards to be ad-
dressed by Don Pedro de Rivar, a gentleman
whom he knew, the colonel seized the opportu-
nity, and gained an introduction through the
medium of this acquaintance. He danced with
the young beauty, talked with her, and
loved her.

Opportunities frequently occurred afterwards
in the course of the assemblies and parties of
the town, for the confirmation of the colonel's
passion, as far as such a circumstance depended
on the mere sight of the object in the company
of others. But it was a much more difficult
matter to obtain any chance of private con-
versation. The parents of Baltazara received
few visitors, although they did not forbid the
junior members of their family from appearing
in public. Yet, though the colonel could see
the object of his love only in crowd, he saw
enough of her to give him some hopes that
she was not insensible to his attentions. His
anxious eye was ever comparing her conduct
to himself with her behaviour to others, and
in spite of all his fears he could not help be-
lieving that she distinguished him from the
host of flatterers around her. This encour-
aged him to hope, and to make his manner
more and more expressive of his feelings: for
it was by his manner alone, under the cir-
cumstances, that he could express them. He
observed no displeasure, but the reverse, in
consequence. At length he ventured to seize
a favorable chance of revealing his passion in
whispered words, and though no return
was made in the same way, he had the delight
of being satisfied that his meaning, while un-
deniably understood, was by no means distaste-
ful to Baltazara Perex.

I am thus particular, my dear friend, in de-
tailing these circumstances, because they bear
sadly upon the sequel of the story." I inter-
rupted the recital here. "Tell me one thing,"
said I, "for my curiosity can no longer be re-
strained on the point. Was the lady whom
we saw supporting Cazalla, Baltazara Perex?"
"She was not," replied my friend. "Psha,"
muttered I, "the old story. A case of jilting
—and a broken heart! And that must have
been merely his sister; I see it all! "You
see it not; you cruelly wrong the sex by
these words; said my friend with some asper-
ity; "this is a tale for man to blush at, but
for woman to glory in. However, pray let
me go on. I have told you that Cazalla be-
came at length satisfied that his passion was
returned by Baltazara, and he resolved to
bring matters to an issue. But this was no
easy task. He had never visited at the house
of Baltazara's parents, and the strange eti-
quette of Spanish life prevents the lover, if
he appears acknowledgedly in that character,
till accepted and affianced, from having do-
mestic interviews with his mistress. Colonel
Cazalla wished to know Baltazara's mind de-
cisively, and in this emergency he bethought
himself of using the services of a friend, the
same Don Pedro de Rivar already mentioned,
who was intimate with the father and family
of the object of Cazalla's affection. Don
Pedro was a man of a middle age, one who had
long led a loose and single life. He had ever
counted the society of Cazalla, and professed
a great friendship for him. As de Rivar was
a man of birth, mixed in the best society,
and bore a fair character with the world,
Cazalla had not repelled his advances. To
this personage the Colonel had now recourse.
"My dear Don Pedro," said he, when he had
got de Rivar seated, by invitation, at his table,
"you can do me a great, an unexpressible
favour." "You have but to name it, Colonel,
and if practicable, it is done." "I love Bal-
tazara Perex," returned Cazalla, succeeding by
an effort in opening the business which lay at
his heart. "This is no secret, colonel," re-
plied Don Pedro; "no secret at least to me."
"Others, I am certain have no idea of it," said
the Colonel, somewhat started; "you must
have observed closely de Rivar." "I am a
friend of the family," returned Don Pedro
hastily, "and of course —" "And it is be-
cause you are a friend of the family," inter-
rupted the young colonel, "that I now speak