

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 11TH OCTOBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]



### BUSTS OF THE QUEEN.

At the request of several friends, a mould has been made from a true likeness of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, just arrived from Liverpool, and a few BUSTS are now finished and for sale at the stores of

M'KENZIE & BOWLES.

— ALSO —

A handsome P'ESTAL, which will answer either for this or other Figures to stand on. Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.



THE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of Materials for W'ETTER AND SUMMER CARRIAGE selected, under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAURIN, from the first houses in London, are enabled to furnish their work in better style and much cheaper than any other house in Canada.

SAURIN & CO.

Coach Builders.

### FOR SALE, OF CHARTER.

THE NEW FAST-SAILING BRIG GUANA, Captain Tazo, 209 tons old measurement, coppered and copper fastened, will take Freight to any safe port in Great Britain, Ireland or the West Indies.

This vessel is well calculated for carrying horses to the West Indies, having had thirty on board last voyage, which were all safely landed at Berbice. Applications to be made to

GEORGE BLACK,

Ship Builder.

Sept. 29th.

### FURS.

W. ASHTON & CO.

3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO FRASCOFF GATE.

HAVE MANUFACTURED throughout the summer, and now offer for sale a stock of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURS,

which for neatness of style and quality of materials they feel proud to offer for competition.

Their having for some years past occurred during the summer season, probably the best Hat Trade in the Province, enables them to undersell any house depending on the winter trade for twelve months' support; this, together with the advantages they have over any other furriers in this city by importing their own materials direct, are the only hints they think necessary to drop.

All description of Furs made to order, and returnable if not approved of.

In repairing any article, or altering it to the present fashion, W. A. & Co. pledge themselves that their charges will be on the most moderate scale, and will forfeit the value of any article when promised to be done at a certain time, in which there may be a single hour's want of punctuality.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Quebec, 29th Sept 1838

### 'CHAMPAGNE, CHARLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALLIER, of Tonnerre, Agent for the sale of their WINES in this City, invites the attention of the public to a consignment just received.

JOHN YOUNG,

Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838. St. Peter Street.

### L A N D I N G,

EX SHIPBOARDS "MARY LA PIQUE" —

SEVENTY-FOUR TIERCES RICE

18 casks superior Spanish Oil

25 casks SUPERIOR "ESPERANCE" & "FAREWELL"

500 barrels No. 1 Herring

50 do Pickled Codfish

5,000 gallons Cod Oil

HT. J. NOAD,

Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838. Head's Wharf

### THE SQUIRE'S DAUGHTER.

BY MISS AGNES STRICKLAND.

(Concluded.)

Selina, of course, eagerly demanded an explanation, which Albert Orlando gave, by putting into her hands a letter, received that morning from a distant relation, who was established in a prosperous business as a hosier and draper in Norwich. The contents were as follows:—

"DEAR MADAM—I take the liberty of addressing you, in consequence of a letter from the reverend minister of your parish, Mr. Joseph Bell, dated the first of the present month, in which he informs me that you have been left with a large family in a very destitute condition, by the death of my deceased kinsman, and that your eldest son is particular, whom he describes as a fine lad of eighteen, writing a good hand, and clever at accounts, has been, owing to your straitened circumstances, brought up without a business, and, likely, in consequence, to fall into idleness, disorderly habits, though at present he represents him as a steady, modest, respectable youth, which I have great pleasure in learning; and I beg leave to say, my dear madam, that, as a relation of the family, and a single man without any encumbrances, I shall consider it my duty to take him by the hand. Luckily, a vacancy for an apprentice, in my well-established house of business, occurs at this time, which affords me the opportunity of serving the lad in a most essential manner, by taking him into my own family and shop, where, if he thinks proper to behave himself in a praiseworthy manner, it will be much to his own interest as I am getting into years, and may possibly, if he prove deserving of my favour, and clever, be the business, take him into the firm as a junior partner. Waiting your reply, I am, dear madam, your humble servant, RALPH FISHER."

"What do you think of that, my pretty Selina?" demanded Albert Orlando, in a tone of exultation.

"I think!" echoed Selina, disdainfully, all the pride of Stanfield's flushing her countenance as she spoke. "I think that, were I a man, I would rather die than condescend to become a hussier's apprentice!"

"Then, of course, you would never condescend to become the wife of a man who had filled such a situation," retorted Albert Orlando, with great pique.

Selina was silent.

"Miss Stanfield," resumed the young man, "the destiny which is offered to my acceptance by my worthy cousin is not very agreeable to the son of a naval officer; but a better and a wiser man than myself has observed, that 'we are not our own carvers.' Nothing can be justly called mean or dishonourable that is not dishonest; and my duty to my mother and family compels me to embrace a disagreeable occupation, even at the price of a sacrifice upon which I had not calculated."

Selina burst into tears. "I have no wish to influence your destiny, Mr. Fisher," said she, turning away.

"If you loved me, Selina, you would endeavour to strengthen my virtuous resolution, instead of acting thus unkindly; but I suppose you wish to break your engagement with me, that you may be free to marry old Parson Bell."

"I am not aware that I am compelled to marry either of you," replied Selina. "Old Parson Bell, as you call him, appears, however, to have taken his measures very skillfully for our separation; and it must be confessed, Mr. Fisher, that you have completely fallen into his plans." So saying, the offended beauty walked away with great dignity.

"Stay, Selina!" cried the agitated lover. "Wait till Selina Stanfield is at your back and call, before you presume to give your commands, sir," replied the lady; and thus they parted.

The Rev. Joseph Bell resped no advantage from the success of the schemes by means of

which he had separated the youthful lovers; for he became, in consequence, so odious to the fair Selina, that she refused to enter the same room with him, on account, as she said, of the disrespect with which he had treated aunt Bridget, to whom she pertinaciously referred whenever she was called upon by her father, or of any one else, to shew cause for her proceedings.

Aunt Bridget, who was penetrated with gratitude at the instance of her niece's dutiful respect, united with her in taking active measures for the expulsion of their quotidian annoyance from the ruins of Blackmere Hall, which he haunted like an evil genius. The parson, however, spared no pains in rendering himself agreeable to the old squire, over whose feeble mind he daily acquired a stronger influence; but I believe it may be set down as a general axiom, that when the females of the house are united in common cause, they are sure to compass their ends; and the aunt and niece at length succeeded in banishing their unwelcome visitant from their domestic circle. It matters not to detail the means by which the desired object was effected; the result was that the disappointed candidate for the fair hand of Selina vented his wrath on the occasion by suddenly demanding, in a peremptory manner, the payment of divers sums with which he had at sundry times accommodated Mr. Stanfield. The old Squire was paralyzed, and had Selina consoled, would have endeavoured, by the sacrifice of her affections, to purchase the forbearance of his quondam friend.

"Surely, my dear papa, you would not so far depart from the dignity of your name and family!" exclaimed the young lady, in reply to the Squire's expressed wish for a reconciliation with her antiquated lover.

"Not willingly, my child," replied her father; "but how else can I resist impending ruin? How raise three hundred pounds to liquidate the demand of interest and principal which it seems I owe him?"

"Your submission, my dear father, would not pay the debt; and if it would satisfy the creditor, I think you would never stoop to the degradation of existing from day to day on such paltry terms."

"But if you would marry him my dear Selina—"

"I would die a thousand deaths first!" exclaimed, Selina shuddering.

"You are very perverse," said her father; "he would make you a very good husband; and, in fact, unless you can persuade yourself to accept him, I know not what we are to do, for you must be aware that I have other debts, and that the estate, burdened with mortgages, and other encumbrances, produces an income quite inadequate to our maintenance."

"I know that papa; and my firm opinion is, that your best plan would be to sell it."

"Sell it! Sell Blackmere Hall and its dependencies, the ancient domain of my family!—the girl is mad to think of such a thing," retorted the angry Squire, and he forbade her to allude again to the subject.

Selina obeyed; but his creditors were less compliant. The principal mortgagee foreclosed and seized the estate; others put in their claims; the whole property was put up to auction; and when every thing was sold, a very inconsiderable surplus remained for the maintenance of the last of the name of Stanfield. To the squire this was of little consequence; but the alienation of the patrimony broke his heart; and before the purchaser took possession of the crumbling manor-house, his late possessor slept with his fathers.

Selina was gifted with an innate strength of character which had only wanted scope to display its energies. On the present occasion she felt like a daughter, but she acted like a heroine—not the heroine of romance, whose sickly sensibilities are vented in tears, swoonings, and hysterics, but like the self-devoted heroine of real life, who represses the bitterness and anguish of her own heart, to minister to the relief of those around her. She saw her sole relative and friend, aunt Bridget, sinking like her father beneath the calamity which had deprived them of home and fortune,

and she felt herself imperatively called upon for active exertions. She had no counsellor to advise, no comforter to soothe, nor had she any friend to whom she could apply for assistance; but when the last rites had been paid to her father's remains, she resolved to trace for herself a plan of life, which, she trusted, would enable her to meet the exigencies of her situation. Having hired a small house in the village, she commenced the business of tuition, which, though the very antipodes to romance, afforded a maintenance for herself and aunt Bridget, who, partaking of the inclemency of disposition and hereditary pride by which the squire had been characterized, would do nothing for herself. Within a few months after this reverse of circumstances, the old lady, like her brother, sank under the burden of calamity. The excess of her kinswoman, though in reality a mitigation of Selina's troubles, the dutiful niece lamented as a trying affliction. While her aunt lived, she had a strong motive for exertion; and however irksome her task might have been, she had felt a satisfaction in performing it, for the sake of the last surviving link between herself and the world, in which she now stood a solitary being.

An unprotected state, she was aware, was not exactly desirable for a female so young as herself. Mr. Bell had taken the opportunity of Mrs. Bridget Stanfield's decease to reconnoitre the persecution of his addresses to Selina; and was at length so pertinaciously annoying, that she resolved to abandon her native village for ever, and seek the sanction of a home in some private family, by accepting the situation of governess.

An occupation of this description was difficult to be obtained by a young female, whose education, like that of our heroine, had been of a desultory nature; but, after advertising till both her patience and slender resources were well nigh exhausted, Selina at last formed an engagement with a family in a distant county, where, for a salary which a metropolitan housemaid would consider beneath her merits, Miss Stanfield undertook to communicate the rudiments of learning to six young ladies and two young gentlemen. With a heavy heart, she bade adieu to the scenes of her childhood, and took her place in the London mail. The route lay through the ancient city of Norwich, which she had never before visited, but which as the abode of Albert Fisher, possessed for her a secret interest that pride forbade her to avow, even to herself. That her breach with Albert was attributable solely to her own vanity, she was forced to confess; but since she had felt that conviction, no opportunity had occurred of acknowledging her error, for Mrs. Fisher had left Woodfield before the death of Mr. Stanfield. Years had passed away in their swift course, and Selina, who had, neither seen nor heard from her offended lover since the day of their quarrel, concluded that his boyish passion had been in the first instance shaken by her pride and petulance, and finally obliterated by time, absence, and change. How the young lady's affections had resisted the force of these united influences, we must not take upon us to decide; but certain it is, that when the passengers stopped at the Angel Hotel to breakfast, Selina, instead of partaking of that meal, directed her steps to the interesting locality where stood a large hosier and draper's shop, over the door of which the name of Fisher was ostentatiously emblazoned in huge golden letters. Entering a haberdashery's opposite, Selina purchased an article for which she had no occasion, as an excuse for taking a correct survey of the premises over the way. She enjoyed the felicity of beholding Albert Orlando himself, in very spruce attire, waiting with courteous smiles on an old market woman, and apparently exerting much powerful eloquence in the recommendation of a pair of coarse worsted hose, which the dame was examining with critical attention. Had time permitted, Selina might have made other observations—for Albert was wholly unconscious of her vicinity—but the dread of losing her place in the mail compelled her to hasten from the spot.