

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

This intercourse, we must allow, civilizes mankind, and introduces important blessings into society, but it necessarily destroys much of that originality and simplicity which are so delightful to be met with. Collision may poison character, but it lessens individuality. Perhaps it is a foolish prejudice in favour of old times, but we should wish to see some of those strong characteristic traits, which grow up in seclusion, preserved amongst our peasantry; we should rejoice to perceive all taints Christianized in heart, but not all modelled and stereotyped either in manner or language. We would not have all solitary destroyed by perpetual frequency, nor all spontaneous feeling checked by imitation.—But alas! we are afraid that ere another fifty years have passed away, there will be no individuals like *Woe Janet*—no solitudes like those of *Ben Lomond* and *Loch Lomond*.

"Lone, using trees and brags it recit,
Hallas seen, and hallas hid."
There stood the cottage where Janet Donaldson, the subject of this narrative, resided; she was a woman of unusually short stature, and, by old and young, was always called *Little Janet Donaldson*. But, if her figure were diminutive, her humanity and benevolence of heart were warm and expansive. In contemplating her little history, one cannot help regretting that a being of such tender and compassionate feelings should have had to struggle with poverty and hardship through the whole of her pilgrimage; for she was literally a servant of servants; one who was expected to run at everybody's call, as if she herself were incapable of fatigue. The very children imposed upon her patient good-humour, and would climb upon her back and add to her burden as she returned from the distant well, with her pail of water in one hand, and a bundle of sticks in the other. She wore a man's large slouched hat tied under the chin in all seasons, both within doors and without; and in the winter, when she could no longer work in the fields or tend the cattle, she spun hard all day, and thought her labour well repaid, if, in the evenings, her earnings amounted to a few pence. Her diminutive stature prevented her from ever being hired as a regular servant, so that when she was employed, she received only the wages of a girl. In those days the pay of the peasantry was very small, so that in all her life Janet rarely possessed more than a few shillings at one time; consequently, a sum of money that we should deem insignificant, would to her appear immense.

For a short period Janet left her little cottage at the foot of the mountain, and went to live at Langholm with her brother, who rented a small farm there; in his service she never received any wages, so, as a compensation for her labours, he at length presented her with a little Scotty calf, which she was to rear and sell for herself.—How she tended it—how she watched its growth as she drove it to the pasture, and how hard it was to part with this her first possession, even for all the money its dappled sides would bring, we may not declare. But to A—Fair ere Janet Donaldson set off with her little Scotty—her own simple narrative shall relate the sequel.

"I sold my bonnie cow at A—Fair for three pund ten, and as just turning hame again, right glad o' heart, wi' the money a' safe i' my pocket, when at the town fit, what should I see but a meikle crowd o' folk, an' i' the vera midst o' them a', a puir man who stood wringing his hands an' greeting unco sair; and I spiered what was the matter, an' they tellt me he had just buried his wife, an' they were e'en taking him awa' to gae because he couldna pay his mairns.—An' how meikle is't spiered; and they said it was three pund ten.—Then I was sae wae, sae vera wae for the puir man, for the widower, to see him greet sae, for he'd just lost his wife, that I'en gied him a' my money—my three pund ten! that I had sold my Scottie for. I said, 'Here puir man, here ye shall han it a'.'—But the worst o' it, was I was sae wae, sae vera wae, and sae duntid that I never minded on to spier the puir man's name. Sae when I gat hame fra the fair, and tellt them a' what I had done, oh, the weary life my brother led me! he was e'en like to turn me out o' the onset, an' ca'd me monie a puir silly daft body, an' aye tellt me I would never see a plack o' my money again.—But it was just that day six weeks, for weel I mind on, I heard somebody knock at the door, an' a man spierin ga vera sae woman didna live there ca'd Janet Donaldson? 'It's me! it's me!' I said, an' rinnin to the door, who should it be but the vera puir man's ain sel! an' right justly did he pay me a' my money again, my

three pund ten! an' treatet us wi' a crowne bowl o' punch fortyby."

This narrative was often repeated to the writer, when a child, by a near relative who resided at B—, and who was intimately acquainted with the circumstance. By her benevolence Janet's severe poverty was softened and relieved, and such was her simplicity of character, and confidence in that benevolence, that she was wont to say, "I'll never apply to the parish as long as ye haec either milk or meal i' the house."

LOWER CANADA.

We regret to state, that, yesterday, during the race for the Turf Club Purse, one of the horses bolted, and ran over several persons, who had improperly intruded upon the Course. Two men named Dwyer and Prevost, were severely wounded. They were very humanely carried to the Montreal General Hospital, where every attention was paid to their wounds and sufferings. We understand that Prevost has since died, but that Dwyer is likely to recover.—*Gazette*.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Alexander Grant, hair-dresser, on returning to town on horseback yesterday afternoon from the race course, met with a serious accident, owing to a cow coming in contact with his horse while he was riding past Mr. Brewster's farm; it was brought into town, and has since died. He was a coloured man, and was much respected by his neighbours.—*Herald*.

We have been informed, that Sir George Arthur, Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, came down the Ottawa on Saturday last, and proceeded by the steamboat to Cornwall on Sunday—remained there yesterday for the purpose of examining the cars, of which his Excellency has formed a very favorable opinion, and is very desirous of having the work completed.—*Id.*

We have been fortunate enough to obtain a sight of the "cup," value one hundred sovereigns, the gift of His Excellency the Governor General, which is to be run for to day. It is of the urn shape with a cover, surmounted by a Royal Crown, and reflects great credit on Messrs. Savage & Son.—*Id.*

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 23d AUGUST, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

Liverpool, - - - July 20. - - - New-York, - - - Aug 18.
Halifax, - - - July 20. - - - Halifax, - - - Aug 8.
Havre, - - - July 18. - - - Toronto, - - - Aug 17.

New York papers of Saturday evening last, received by mail this morning, contain no later news from Europe. The packet-ship *Gladiator*, 15th July from Liverpool, arrived at New York on the evening of the 15th instant. Her dates are five days anterior to those already received by the *Great Western*.

His Excellency the Earl of Durham, and Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Paget, with their suites, arrived from Montreal yesterday afternoon, in the steamer *John Bull*. They were received on the wharf by a Guard of Honour from the Coldstream Guards, under the usual salute from the Citadel, the ships of war manning their yards.

T. F. Duncombe, Esq. a member of the Imperial Parliament, who was a passenger on board the packet-ship *Gladiator*, arrived at Montreal on Tuesday last. He was the bearer of despatches for His Excellency the Earl of Durham.

The Brigade of Guards will be reviewed to-morrow on the Plains of Abraham. The line will be formed at eleven o'clock. His Excellency the Earl of Durham, Governor General, and their Excellencies Sir Colin Campbell, and Sir C. A. Fitzroy will be present.

Her Majesty's Frigate *Inconstant*, it is said, will leave this evening for Bermuda, with the Vice-Admiral, Sir Charles Paget. After leaving the Admiral at that port, she will proceed to England.

The steam-ship *Medea* is under sailing orders.

Orders have been received from the War Office, directing the enlistment of recruits and the re-enlistment of soldiers desirous of joining any of the corps stationed in Lower Canada; and a Proclamation to this effect will, it is said, appear in the *Official Gazette* of this day. Similar orders have already been promulgated in Upper Canada and the Lower Provinces.

MONTREAL RACES.

(From the Montreal Gazette of Tuesday last.)
Yesterday being the first day of Montreal Races, the course was attended by a vast concourse of people; and the weather being very fine, thousands were attracted from the heat and dust of the city, to witness thus truly national sport.

Shortly after one o'clock, His Excellency the Governor General, accompanied by Sir Colin Campbell, Sir Charles Fitzroy, and Sir Charles Paget, arrived on the ground, and took their station in the Turf Club Stand, where benches had been suitably fitted up for His Excellency and his party; among whom were observed Mr. and Mrs. Ellice, Miss Balfour, Major General and Mrs. Clitherow, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Grey, Col. Cooper, Mr. Arthur Buller, &c. &c. They were afterwards joined by the Hon. John Forsyth, American Secretary of State, Mr. George Jones, and the Misses Jones, of Georgia.

THE TRIAL STAKES.

The first race, which was for the trial Stakes, came off as follows:—

Mr. Percy Cunningham's b. g. <i>Duroc</i> , 6 years old, 9 st. 1 lb. white - - - - -	2	2
Mr. Edward Jones's b. m. <i>Crazy Molly</i> , 5 years old, 8 st. 10 lbs. - - - - -	distanced.	
Hon. R. U. Harwood's bay h. <i>Raynard</i> , 4 years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. blue and red, blue and buff. - - - - -	3	3
Mr. Peter Fisher's b. m. <i>Helan Mar</i> , 4 years old, 8 st. 1 lb. white, red and black. - - - - -	1	1
Mr. G. W. Yarker's c. f. <i>Miss Barrie</i> , 4 years old, 8 st. 1 lb. red and black. - - - - -	distanced.	

THE TURF CLUB PURSE.

Only two horses contended for the Turf Club Purse of £50, to which was added a sweepstakes of £5 each:—

Mr. G. W. Yarker's ch. h. <i>Midias</i> , 6 years old, 8 st. 10 lbs. yellow. - - - - -	1	1
Mr. Abram Richard's g. h. <i>April Foot</i> , 5 years old, 8 st. 4 lbs. pink and blue. - - - - -	2	2

GARRISON PLATE.

The Garrison Plate of £50, was run by the following horses, and won by Mr. Yarker's *Rival*:

Mr. Percy Cunningham's bay m. <i>Silk Stockings</i> , aged, 12 st. grey and white—owner - - - - -	3
Capt. Conroy's bl. g. <i>Black Prince</i> 6 years old, 11 st. 7 lbs. white and blue—Capt. Boyle. - - - - -	4
Col. White's bay g. <i>Cheerof</i> , aged, 12 st.—Major Bigg. - - - - -	2
Mr. Abram Richard's ch. g. <i>Waverly</i> , aged, 12 stone, pink and blue. - - - - -	distanced.
Mr. G. W. Yarker's c. m. <i>Rival</i> aged 12 st. yellow and - - - - -	1
Lieut. Guy, 81st Regt. - - - - -	1

Rival accomplished the two miles in 4 minutes, 22 seconds.

SECOND DAY.

This day shortly after the arrival of His Excellency the Governor General and party of the previous day, on the course, the sports were resumed,—the first race being

The Governor General's Cup, Given by His Excellency the Earl of Durham, of 100 sovereigns; 10 dollars entrance; to be run for by horses, bona fide the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and to have been in their possession a month previous to the races—Horses handicapped by the stewards. Ten horses to start or no race. Gentleman riders. The winner to be sold for 100 sovereigns, if claimed two hours after the race. Horses named on the 10th August, and the weights declared on the 15th. One round the course [about a mile.]

Capt. Conroy's b. h. <i>Timoleon</i> , aged, 11 st. 12 lbs.—Mr. Horrocks, 15th. - - - - -	3
Mr. Grasset's b. g. <i>Denis</i> , aged, 11 st. 4 lbs.—owner. - - - - -	1
Capt. Shirley's g. <i>Grimalkin</i> , aged, 11 st. 7 lbs.—owner. - - - - -	3
Mr. Yarker's b. m. <i>Rival</i> , aged 13 st.—Mr. Guy, 81st. - - - - -	3
Mr. Yarker's c. h. <i>Midias</i> , 6 years old, 12 st. - - - - -	1

Mr. H. Jones's b. c. *Barbeau*, 4 years old, 10 st. - - - - - owner.
Mr. Page's b. g. *Telescope*, 6 years old, 10 st. 12 lbs.—Mr. Cunningham.
Mr. Guy's c. h. *Richmond*, 6 years old, 11 st. - - - - -
Hon. R. U. Harwood's b. h. *Reynard*, 4 years old, 9 st.—Mr. Johnston.
Mr. Richard's b. m. *Flying Childers*, aged, 11 st. 7 lbs.—Mr. Fanfarul.
Mr. Richard's s. g. *Waverly*, aged, 12 st. 1 lb.—Dr. Jones.
Col. White's c. g. *Cheerof*, aged, 12 st.—
Capt. Clitherow's c. g.—5 years, 9 st. 7 lbs.—Mr. Bamford, 73d.

This race excited much interest—the horses keeping well together all the way round, and changing places repeatedly. *Rival* kept the lead for some time, which was afterwards taken, not far from the winning post, by *Childers*, who ultimately gave way to *Midias*—the latter winning by a length. The places of the other horses we did not notice.

Shortly after the termination of the race, His Excellency took occasion to present Mr. Yarker, the owner of *Midias*, with the cup, after making some complimentary remarks. *Midias* was claimed by the owner of *Childers*, (Mr. Richards), for one hundred sovereigns, agreeably to the conditions of the race.

On going to press, the result of the other races had not reached us.

His Excellency the Governor General, attended by a numerous suite, visited the theatre at Montreal, on Monday evening, to witness the performance of the comedy of the "Honey-Moon." On His Excellency's arrival, he was greeted with the cheers of the whole audience. His Lordship remained in the house during the performance of the comedy, and then retired, evidently highly gratified with both the performance and the manner in which he had been received by the audience.

The *Montreal Herald* of Tuesday states that there is reason to believe that the rumour with respect to Sir Thom's appointment in the Hudson's Bay Company's service is correct. Mr. Thom has been selected as Recorder of Rupert's Land and Resident Counsel, with salary and allowances amounting to upwards of £200 currency.

Mr. Germain, a young Canadian of good education, and very respectably connected, died on Tuesday evening last, in the Jail of this city, to which he was committed about a year ago, on a charge of forgery. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body of the deceased yesterday morning, and a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God," was returned.

On Monday evening last, the wife of Mr. Marie, Joiner, residing in St. Ursule Street, Upper-Town, committed suicide by hanging or rather by strangling herself, with a rope used for drying clothes, attached to a beam in the garret. The deceased had for some time past been in a desponding state of mind; and in the course of Monday last, after returning from a walk, she was heard to say—"that had she not feared to make her husband uneasy, she would have thrown herself into the river." Little attention, however, was paid to this observation; but in the evening she was found in the situation above described, quite dead. A Coroner's inquest was held on the body on Tuesday morning, and a verdict of "Insanity" returned.

ROBBERY.—On Friday night last, the yard in the rear of Mr. Beaumont's house, St. Genevieve Street, St. John Suburbs, was forcibly entered by some villains, and twenty fowls carried away. The thieves appear to have been well armed, for they left several large clubs behind them. It is a little surprising that more of such depredations are not committed by the great number of vagabonds (that have no visible means of living) who infest the suburbs, and are continually loitering about the low taverns and houses of ill-fame during the day, and prowling about in gangs at night.

Oats perfectly ripe were cut on Friday last on the farm of B. A. Gagy, Esq. at Beauport.

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