

POETRY.

A THOUGHT.

As we look through life on our moments of sadness,
How few and how brief are our moments of gladness,
Yet we find through the gloom that our pathway
is overshadowed
A few spots of sunshine,—a few flowers unaided;
And memory still holds, as the richest of treasures,
Some moments of rapture, some exquisite pleasures.
An hour of such bliss is a life in a clove—
To one drop of fragrance from thousands of roses.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

A VISIT TO THE DEAD SEA.—Having hired a Bedouin to be my guide, and made him eat with me to be assured of his fidelity, I committed myself to his care and set out at midnight. We marched through the bed of the Brook Cedron, along a steep and hostile ravine. At length we got into the plain, and to avoid the wandering Arab robbers, stretched about two miles to the south, and were lucky to reach the barren mountains, which bound the western coast of the Lake Asphaltites or Dead Sea, without meeting a single Arab. The summit of the sterile rock, on which I stood, was about three hundred feet above the gloomy lake below, and the mountains on the "opposite coast" appeared to be about 10 miles distant. The moon was shining in all her rising splendor on the desolated scene; the shadows of rugged promontories around me were reflected on the lake, but not a ripple was on its surface; the silence of death was there, and the curse of Heaven seemed written on the soil! For miles around there was life neither in earth or water. I stepped on the rock for half an hour, my feet were cut in many places with the sharp flints that abound there, and it was with difficulty I could descend, and I was desirous of ascertaining the truth of the assertion—that nothing sinks in the Dead Sea. I swam a considerable distance from the shore, and about four yards from the beach was beyond my depth; the water was the coldest I ever felt, and the taste most detestable. It was that of a solution of nitre mixed with an infusion of quassia, the buoyancy I found to be greater than that of any sea I ever swam in. I could lie like a log of wood on the surface without stirring hand or foot, as long as I chose, and with a great deal of exertion I could dive suddenly down to cover all my body, but was immediately thrown up again on the surface in spite of my efforts to descend. On coming out of the water, I found my body coated with sulphur, and likewise with an incrustation of salt about the thickness of a sixpence, and the wounds in my feet pained me excessively, the poisonous quality of the water having irritated the abraded skin, and ultimately made an ulcer of every wound. I am well convinced from my own observation and the accounts of the Arabs, that no living creature is to be found in the Dead Sea. The surrounding country has the appearance of being blasted with fire, and the waters of the Dead Sea stand in sullenness and desolation, a record of the depravity of man and the vengeance of heaven.

FATE OF POETS.—We know not where among the same number of men, occupied in the same pursuit, so many instances of unhappiness could be discovered. Some indeed have been the merited victims of their own intemperate follies; but to the lovers of good old times, who shrink back when they hear of a modern bard receiving 3000 guineas for the copy-right of a modish poem, it may afford some consolation to review those who have been tenants of the cell or the garet, and whose stomachs have kept an inverted sabbath of six days out of seven. Greene, it is true, died of a surfeit of pickled herrings and old Rhinell; Marlowe and Motteux were killed in drunken quarrels at a brothel; Fenton drank two bottles of Port every afternoon, in his easy chair, and died by attempting a reduction; Randolph, Somerville, and Parnell, fell sacrifices to Bacchus; George Ethridge broke his neck down stairs, while bowing his friends out after dinner; and May was so delighted with the success of his "Breviary," that he went to bed one night after having drunk freely, in apparent health, and was found dead in the morning. Some indeed, assert, that his night cap was tied too tightly under his chin, but Andrew Marvell attributes his death to suffocation.

Look now on the shadow side of the picture; Denham, Nat. Lee, Collins, Campbell, Smart, Brook, G. A. Stevens, Bannyside, and Ferguson, all died of idleness or madness; of the last a most touching incident is related:

When committed to the receptacle of the insane, a consciousness of his dreadful fate seemed to come over him. At the moment of his entrance, he uttered a wild cry of despair, which was re-echoed from all the inmates of the dreadful mansion, and left an impression of irrepressible horror on the friends who attended. In a few days, his poverty-stricken mother, who had reluctantly committed her son to a public hospital, from her inability to support him, received remittances sufficient to defray the expense of his attendance at home; but they arrived too late; the poor maniac was already dead. Orway was suffocated from the raptidity of hunger; John Brown (the author of Barbarosa) and Charleton, were suicides. George Wither, Decker, Cotton, Savage, and Lloyd, breathed their last in jails. Lovelace, once the pride of courts, after losing his mistress, like Byron in Isabella, escaped a prison only by concealment, and died in a miserable lodging near Shoeburyn. Butler and Ben Johnson each experienced the worst extremes of poverty. Andrew Marvell is supposed to have been poisoned. Quaries died heart-broken at the destruction of his whole possessions (among which he most regretted his books and MSS.) by the Paritans. Drammond is said never to have recovered his shock on hearing of the murder of Charles I. Shirley and his wife died of fright at the fire of London; and poor George Sewell, after writing in the Spectator and living in a polished circle, had not a single friend to close his eyes. He was buried nearly under a holly tree in the boundary of Hanover-st. Church-yard, and Lovelace courted in his life-time, has not now even a turf hillock to point out the spot of his repose.

GREAT MEN.—Alexander had a wry neck; William the Conqueror in his latter days, was scarcely able to move from contumely; Humboldt and Phillip of Macedon had but an eye a piece; Caesar and Mahomet were troubled with the falling sickness; and the northern hero Odin, is said to have been little else than a compound of diseases. When Voltaire was first introduced into the Prussian Palace, he was desirous to enter a closet, where he found a little withered figure under the clothes slaving with the agent—it was Frederick the great.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WILLIAM WILLIAM COOPER, of the City of Quebec, late Post-Teller of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, stands charged with feloniously stealing in the month of February last, from the office of the said Bank at Quebec, a large quantity of Notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten thousand French currency—and whereas the said William Cooper hath been committed to the Common Gaol of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the said offence, and whereas the greater part of the said Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found or traced—Notice is hereby given, that the above reward of

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS currency, will be paid to any person or person who shall give information by which the whole or the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above Reward according to the amount which may be so found and recovered upon application in the undersigned at the office of the said Bank, in St. Peter Street, in the City of Quebec.

A. SIMPSON, Cashier.
N. B.—The Notes stolen are principally Notes of 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

PAPER FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers, Paper Manufacturers, Jacques Cartier Paper Mills, offer for sale at their Store, No. 24, St. Peter Street,
3000 reams of wrapping paper, from 10 a 14 lbs.
200 do. royal brown paper, for 14 lbs. sugar.
300 do. Imperial brown, do. 35 lbs. do.
600 do. Printing demy,
300 do. do double crown,
100 do. Foolscap,
50 reams drab wrapping paper for newspapers covers, &c.
10 reams blotting paper,
3 tons of heading paper.

The whole of the above being manufactured by ourselves, we are enabled to sell at the lowest prices, for Cash or approved credit.

MR. R. H. RUSSELL is appointed our Agent from this date to transact our business in Quebec. Those who are indebted to the firm are requested to pay to him the amount of their accounts, and those who may have accounts against us will present the same to him for payment.
MILLEN, McDONALD & LOGAN.
Quebec, 10th March, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE. NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILKINSON WHISTON, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.
LEGG & Co.
That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. WING, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public) the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three millions, nine hundred, and ten thousand.
The object in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the work of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medicinal men in England, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeists. How, therefore, can they (much less individuals) know any thing about the efficacy of its properties?

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

PIANO FORTE, CABINET, CHAIR & SOFA MANUFACTORY,
Carving, Tuning, Designing, Model Making, &c. &c.
No. 27, SAINT JOHN STREET.
The premises formerly occupied by J. & J. Thornton JAMES MCKENZIE returns cordial thanks to his Friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and informs them that he has now entered into Partnership with THOMAS BOWLES, an experienced Musical Instrument and Cabinet Maker, from New-York.
MCKENZIE & BOWLES beg to express their hope, that from the excellence of their materials, their skill as workmen, and the very general nature of their establishment, they will be able promptly to execute all orders with which they may be favored in the above mentioned, and in the FINE ARTS, in such a manner as to merit the unqualified approbation and increasing preference and patronage of their employers.
Piano Fortes and other Instruments carefully repaired.
Quebec, 29th January, 1838.

JOSHUA HOBROUGH, TAILOR.

No. 3, HOSE STREET, NEAR to Mr. J. J. SIMS.
IMPRESSED with a due sense of gratitude for the favours conferred upon him by his Friends, residing in Quebec, and its vicinages, and by the public in general, who have, up to the present moment, returned them his most hearty thanks; at the same time he assures them, that no effort on his part shall be wanted to insure a similar continuance of their future patronage and support.
J. H. takes this opportunity likewise of respectfully referring the gentle and the public at large, to his new received Fall Supply, consisting of—Berkshire Cloth (superior to any in town), Faint Cloth, Buckskins, Casimeres, &c. suitable to the season; and he is ready to receive and execute all orders on the lowest terms for cash.
Quebec, 19th January, 1838.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

OPEN EVERY DAY from TEN A.M. till TEN P.M. (Sundays excepted) No. 8, JOHN STREET opposite to Mr. HALL'S GROCER.
Subscribers for one month, - - - 1 6
Do. for single vol., - - - 0 2
Quebec, 29th February, 1838.

COACH FACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully beg leave to inform the gentle and citizens of Quebec, that they have leased the large and extensive premises in Anne Street, opposite the English Cathedral, where they intend to carry on their business on an extensive scale, and hope to give general satisfaction.
Carriages painted in the best style, and with the purest materials.
G & J. SAUBIN.
Quebec, 14th March, 1838.

SAMUEL TOZER, BUTCHER.

STALL NO. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET.
REGS respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has hitherto received; and takes this opportunity of informing them that he has always on hand Corned Rods of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haulage, all of the very best quality.
Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

TO LET, AN EXCELLENT OFFICE, & FIRE PROOF VAULTS, most advantageously situated nearly opposite to the Quebec Bank, St. Peter Street. The above Vaults are admirably adapted for the storage of Mediterranean and West India produce.

Apply to JAMES S. MILLER, Boat's Wharf.
Quebec, 31st March, 1838.

ROYAL VICTORIA BONNET.

MRS. BROWN, Straw and Tarsan Bonnet Maker, No. 9, St. John's Street, Suburb, next door to the Clothing Establishment—respectfully intimates the arrival of the new shape, by stage this morning, as also a quantity of Flax suitable for making up and altering Bonnets.
In order to prevent disappointment, Ladies are requested to send their work early.
Quebec, 21st March, 1838.

TO THE LADIES.

C. T. BROWN, from London, Leighton, Tuscany and Sicily Hat Maker and Hatter, begs to intimate that all Bonnets repaired by him, are bleached to a beautiful and durable colour, without brimstone (and its smell) and best pressed with London-made machinery by an experienced workman.
No. 9, St. John Street, Suburb, next door to the Clothing Store.
Quebec, 12th March, 1838.

SUPERIOR LONDON HATS.

THE Subscriber has for Sale a Choice Assortment of the newest and most fashionable Black Beaver Hats, imported late last Autumn.
HARRIS CARWELL,
12th March 1838. Falaise Street.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business, most respectfully intimates that he has constantly on hand a Choice Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, Groceries, &c. all of the best quality.
JOHN JOHNSTON,
Corner of the Upper-Town Market Place, Opposite the Gate of the Jesuit Barracks.

FOR SALE.

No. 11, Notre Dame Street,
TEN hhls. Pale Seal Oil,
270 lbs. English Soap,
18 barrels Green Coffee,
10 pipes Brandy,
10 hhls. do.
2 casks Cheese,
20 kegs C. C. Butter,
12 chests superior Souchong Tea,
5 chests Gunpowder Tea,
15 kegs superior Port Wine,
20 casks Allum.,
15 casks Epsom Salts, } 1 cwt. each.
20 cases Gin,
20 kegs Raisins,
15 casks Baking,
50 barrels Coal Fish.
—ALSO—
Starch, Blue, Flour, Rice, Sugar & Leaf Tobacco, Lemon Syrup, Sifted Teas, &c., &c., &c.
JOHN FISHER,
Quebec, 7th April, 1838.

FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK by Parkinson & Frohman, London; a Two Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPLE SOLMETER, at MARTIN'S, Chronometer Maker, &c. &c. St. Peter Street, 30th Jan. 1838.

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