

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

POETRY.

PARTING.

THE BISHOP BEVERIDGE DONALD HENRY, Lord Bishop of California.

When eyes are beaming What no tongue can tell, And tears are streaming From their crystal cell. When hands are lock'd that dread to part, And heart is met by beating heart, Oh! bitter, bitter is the smart Of those that say—'Farewell!

When hope is childish That vain of bliss would tell And Love forlorn In the breast to dwell— When parted by a violence chain, We turn and gaze, and turn again— Oh! death were mercy to the pain, Of those that bid—'Farewell!

MISCELLANEOUS.

INTOLERANCE.

[From Dr. Bowring's "Minor Morals."] "There was a very dull dispute at school to-day, papa!" said George; "one boy insisted that a Latin verse was written one way in the original, another declared it was written another way: the quarrel became so hot that we expected it would have ended in blows; when one of the bigger boys recommended that each should bring his book; and it was found that each had quoted the passage correctly from his own copy, but they had different editions, and the text was different."

"It was," said Mr. Howard, "only a small display of that intolerance of which there are too many great exhibitions in the world. Each boy thought himself right, and had good reason for thinking so; but there was not the same reason for thinking the other wrong. He had seen his own book with his own eyes, and had, therefore, very sufficient evidence for himself; but he could not know what evidence the other had. Hence the folly of expecting every body to think as we think. They will think as we think, if the same reasons are given to them, and if those reasons influence them as they influence us. If they have other reasons unknown to us, or if our reasons appear to them not to warrant our opinions, they cannot think as we think; it is impossible, and there is no help for it."

"But what ought to be helped, and ought to be avoided, is our attempting to punish others because they do not see as we see, or think as we think. This is persecution."

"When I was in Lisbon, I was accompanied by a Monk to the Church of St. Anthony. You have heard, perhaps, that the arduous bearings of that beautifully-situated city, are a vessel dismasted, but guided thro' the waters by two crows, one seated on the stern of the ship. The device is in honour of a miracle said to have been wrought in favour of St. Anthony, the patron saint of the Tagus, who, when at sea, sailing on a mission to the heathens, fancied himself lost; for all the crew of the vessel in which he had sailed had perished of plague, and he was left, wholly ignorant of navigation, to the mercy of the waves. In his despair, he knelt down to pray, when he saw two black pinioned birds descend from heaven, one of which seized the rudder, and the other perched on the bow of the ship; by these he was safely conducted to Portugal. And among the majority of the Portuguese there is no more doubt of the miracle than of the ordinary events which they have been witnesses of themselves."

"Did you believe the story, papa?" enquired Edith. "By no means; and, though I never said any thing which should show that I felt contempt for the credulity of the Portuguese, yet I have no doubt they considered me somewhat heretical."

"Come," said the monk, "with me to the Igreja de San Antonio, and I will give you such evidence as shall be irresistible." We walked together under the magnificent arches of the Church, between avenues of pillars, on many of which the miracles of the Saint were recorded, and we reached a narrow staircase at the foot of the tower. "Follow me," said the monk, "and fear not." I ascended after him the long, long winding stone

steps, the darkness of the way being only lighted by distant gleams which broke through the narrow interstices left in the thick walls, and on reaching the top, the monk pointed out a huge cage, it was as large as an ordinary sized room, in which were two enormous black crows, gravely seated on a metal bar.—"Look there, Scintler," said the monk, and bowed his head reverently before the crows; "these are the identical birds which brought St. Anthony hither. And do you doubt the miracle now?" "I doubted it, and did not doubt the less in consequence of what I saw. And why did I doubt, Edith?" "I suppose papa, because you did not think they were the real crows that brought St. Anthony to Lisbon? Even so, my love; and I did not believe that St. Anthony had been brought to Lisbon by crows at all; and the attempt to convince me that the two crows were still living, and had lived for many hundred years, was one difficulty more to be solved, and not one difficulty less."

"The monk's reasoning was what to pectans call 'begging the question.' He took for granted, the very thing to be proved, that St. Anthony had been escorted by the crows, and thus fancied that his telling me the crows I saw were the real crows, was to weigh down all my experience of the habits of the animal, all my knowledge of natural history, and the very natural reflection, that it was much more likely that there should be a succession of crows provided by the monk and his brethren, as the old ones died, than that a perpetual miracle should be wrought in order to prove the truth of a very improbable story. Besides, I saw that the crows were richly and regularly fed, and I might have asked him why if the crows were miraculously preserved, all the expenses of nourishing them were not saved?"

"And did you not tell him, papa, that you could look through the whole of the imposture?" said George. "Did you not tell him that he was a rascal, and that you were not to be duped by his rascality?"

"Nuttly, my impatient boy; that would neither have been prudent nor courteous; it would have done neither me, nor him, nor any body good. No good to me, for I should have been exposed to some danger; the monk would have looked upon me with hatred, because my expression of incredulity would have done him no good, for it was his interest to persist in the fraud, and as to the facts of the case, he knew more about them than I did; and no good to any body else, for no body else was present. But it may do good now to you and to others, for to others you may tell the story, as I may tell it to you. My purpose in telling the story was not to excite your scorn or dislike towards the Monk, who, though he could not believe, against the knowledge he had, that those identical crows really escorted St. Anthony up the Tagus, may have believed that St. Anthony was escorted by crows. I did not wish you to be angry with the monk, or the monk's tale, but I wish to ask you two questions. If I had really desired and tried to believe the story, could I have done so, in spite of myself?"

"No, indeed, papa, that would have been impossible," said the children at once.

"You would not have been so foolish."

"And if I could not have believed it, even though I wished to believe it, could I do so because the monk, or any other person, wished me to believe it?"

"Oh! no! no!" they all repeated again and again.

"Well then, my children, the lesson I wish to teach you is this:—Never be angry with any person, merely because his opinion is not your opinion; never be angry because you cannot persuade him to change his opinion; and above all, never do him any injury, or hesitate about doing him a good, because his opinion and yours are different.—Nobody can believe what he likes, however he may try to do so; at all events, if he hears all that is to be said on all sides of a question. Still less can any body believe according to the likings of others. Where you doubt, inquire. In your own opinion seek nothing but truth, because truth, after all, is the great thing. In your conduct to others, be guided by the rule that you should never cause uneasiness to any one. In the minds of the best men there is always a bias, and always, perhaps, will be, much difference of opinion as to what is true, but everybody knows and feels what is kind, and truth is most likely to be found when it is sought for by tolerance and benevolence."

PRICES OF MEAT, POULTRY, VEGETABLES, &c. IN THE QUEBEC MARKET.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Beef, Mutton, Pork, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Turnips, Apples, Straw, Hay, and Fire wood. Columns include item names and prices in dollars and cents.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

PIANO FORTE, CABINET, CHAIR & SOFA MANUFACTORY. Carving, Turning, Designing, Model Making, &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 favoured in the above mentioned, and in the FANCY line, in such a manner as to meet the unqualified approbation and increasing preference and patronage of their employers. Piano Fortes and other Instruments carefully repaired. Quebec, 29th January, 1838.

JOSHUA HOBBOUGH, TAILOR. No. 3, HOPE STREET, NEAR TO MR. J. J. SIMS.

[IMPRESSED with a due sense of gratitude for the favours conferred upon him by the gentlemen residing in Quebec, and its vicinity, and by the public in general, avails himself of the present moment, to return them his most heartfelt 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 informing the gentry and the public at large, that he has received his Fall Supply, consisting of—Bearskin Cloth (superior to any in town), Pilot Cloths, Buckskins, Cassimeres, &c. suitable to the season; and he is ready to receive and execute all orders on the lowest terms for cash. Quebec, 15th January, 1838.

T. BROOKBANK, HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, GLAZIER, &c. No. 4, Arsenal Street, opposite the Ordnance Store.

[In tendering his thanks to those who have hitherto patronised him, while in connection with Mr. BOOTH, respectfully announces to them, and the citizens generally, that he has COMMENCED BUSINESS on his OWN ACCOUNT, and trusts that he may be favoured with an abundance of that support, which it shall be his study to merit. February 24, 1838.

GEORGE HANN, FURRIER. ST. JOSEPH STREET, UPPER TOWN.

BEGS to inform his friends and the public, that it is his intention shortly to leave Quebec for England, and he would thank those who are indebted to him to settle their accounts without delay; and those to whom he is indebted are requested to present their accounts for payment. Quebec, 17th February, 1838.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY. OPEN EVERY DAY FROM TEN A.M. till TEN P.M. (Sundays excepted) No. 5, John-Street, opposite to Mr. HALL, Grocer. Subscription for one month, - - - 1 6 Do. for single vol., - - - 0 6 Quebec, 30th February, 1838.

BOOKS FOR SALE, AT THE OFFICE OF THE QUEBEC GAZETTE, No. 14, Mountain Street.

SCOTT'S WORKS, in seven vols. Bulwer's Novels, in 1 vol. cloth. Murray's Novels, in 2 vols. cloth. Cooper's Novels, in 26 vols. sheep. Henry's Miscellaneous Works. Home and Smollett's History of England, with Miller's continuation, 4 vols. The Pickwick Papers, by "Boz." Midshipman's Expeditions, by the author of Robin the Reefer. Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

QUEBEC ALMANACK FOR 1838. THE QUEBEC ALMANACK FOR 1838, is just published.—Besides the usual matter, it contains a list of all the Officers of the different Volunteer Corps serving in the Province. Gazette Office, 28th February 1838.

SUPERIOR LONDON HATS. THE Subscriber has for Sale a Choice Assortment of the newest shape Gentlemen's Black Beaver Hats, imported late this Autumn. HOBATIA CARWELL, 12th March, 1838. Palace Street.

TO THE LADIES. C. T. BROWN, from London, Lehigh, Tuscany C. and Straw Hat Maker and Cleaner, begs to intimate that all Bonnets repaired by them, are bleached a beautiful and durable color, without brimstone (and its smell) and hot pressed with London-made machinery by an experienced workman. No. 9, St. John Street, Suburb, next door to their Clothing Store. Quebec, 12th March, 1838.

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 Jesuits' Barrack.

DOG FOUND. FOUND—A NEWFOUNDLAND PUPPY.—The owner may obtain it, by applying at the office of this paper, and paying the expenses incurred. Quebec, 19th March, 1838.

FIRE-WOOD. FOR SALE,—in quantities of from One to Fifty Cords,—consisting of Birch and Maple.—Apply to Mr. SAMUEL TOZER, Upper Town Market. Quebec 13th January, 1838.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

[In submitting a new paper to the judgment of the public, it becomes a duty incumbent on the conductors to state what are the objects contemplated in its publication. Briefly then,—the design of this paper will be to yield instruction and amusement to the domestic and social circle. It will contain choice extracts from the latest European and American periodicals,—selections from new, popular and entertaining works of the most celebrated authors, with other interesting literary and scientific publications. The news of the day, compressed into as small a compass as possible, yet sufficiently comprehensive to convey a just and general knowledge of the principal political and miscellaneous events, will also be given.

Its columns will at all times be open to receive such communications as are adapted to the character of the work; and the known talent and taste existing in Quebec justify the hope we entertain that the value of our publication will be enhanced by frequent contributions. The publication in this city of such a paper as the one now proposed has by many been long considered a desideratum; and the kindly disposition which has already been evinced in behalf of our undertaking warrants our confident anticipation that THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT will meet with encouragement and success. Quebec, 6th December, 1837.

AGENCY IN MONTREAL. Mr. J. WHITE, Hardware Merchant, St. Paul Street, (opposite to Bauer's Hotel) is Agent for the LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, and is authorized to receive subscriptions, advertisements, &c. PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING, BY THOMAS J. DONOUGHE, At the Office, No. 24, St. Peter Street, (opposite to B. Danston's Green.)