POETRY. THE WIFE

the Wife is dearer than the Bride.'
(LORD LITTLLETON.)

him, in the spring-tide hour it with smiles the nuptial bow'r, at with smiles the nuptial bow'r, habling gril; whose pulse was st marry murmur, like a frighten'd bird; bught to marry murnur, the a frightent bird; have thought shrinking from each stranger's gaz-ase-hearted dg when she heard the voice of praise. Such wen to him as some superior thing, old nunes up'et aloft upon the stronger wing! secret also fek the change:—when storm-clouds gat

decret ahe ik the change :—when storm-clouds gath and six wers aline was all every control of the control of the change in the gar like parched scroll or with ring leaf, as the gar like parched scroll or with ring leaf, as the gar like parched scroll or with ring leaf, in despair, his scarce uplified eye, in despair, his scarce uplified eye, who the school of the

every expendent property of the conversation derivative and the conversation derivative and the conversation derivative and the child and revoting import; and the conversation of the season there dignified with the conversation of a raise and raw piercing blasts, with pach of snow as in our land would fall, also, in the last week of old October, all hours appear in bright December, whildren newly born would think it far where it was the conversation of the conve full the from the heat of sultry states, the real "gelida layers," as widely differing from the raw this English bastard as does the race tagonians from the tiny denizens the Lapland. The giant grasp vast St. Lawrence for the space truth, is little like the shadowy In fruth, is little like the shadowy - intering upon the windows of the window, with his benumbed fingers, see he shining scales, and exhibits inher to the blue-nosed members of

infer to the outer-asset members of ivi family.
errefore, December makes his cold tall hills of Canada, and with a see shelters the ice-bound fields cietou emency with which a bare and Arunny beams of May would else starte in Canada puts off the semarb that to the soft and indolent ther bald seem more horrible than the strong the disastrous simoom. Then for undiminished splender the sun at Italy and blight in Hindostan acres to how different!? No bendered by the purple grape, no groves of us, nor tall and stately palm, await was care: he rises not like burnished des he set like molten copper—but the sun and the state of the common state of t

and sets the heavens whence bringed the air whence his his lashe cone of Montmorenci! lashe cone of Montmorenci l us, don your furs, and case You coats of warmest texture; you circle your delicate necks, les like those of your old gouty at the roundest pillow on your go Then send a mighty draught gof brandy, down its appointed your inner men and women gof brandy, down its appointed your inner men and women dwiches, cut from the delicate the forbidden beast; and then, you folds of shaggy buffalo, roll up re, deposit it with due regard to he, upon the stuffed and pouting as any then echo to Puck, the prince or, with w, see how I go!

o, Fin's, see how I go! v from the Tartar's bow." ep and lordly river, firm strength. And now, my

But halt we now our tandems, for see the steepy cone-heaves in majestic view. Briskly the native drivers jump from their seats and swing their arms; while ye, more lumbering unaccustomed animals, stretch your cramped limbs, and murmur curses on the cold, and, limping like the first ungainly essay of a fish on land, roll from your warm enclosures all slippery and numb, and cut ungainly capers on a treacherous surface. But an ye dread the smile of ridicule, tempt not, good friends, the dangerons bottom of the sleighs that many the dangerons bottom of the sleighs that many a wheedling brat will offer you; stir not an inch on any other stay than those or that which nature gave you—the latter I would shrewdly recommend; mount not too high, not lest your waxen wings should melt, (small fear of that,) but lest your head come forefear of that,) but lest your head come foremost down, smashing your bones, your thews, and sinews, in one great common ruin!—Beware of this; and next beware of - Hark!

—'tis the call to dinner;—that over, another wrinkle in the art of gliding I will unfold.

Quebec, 5th March, 1838.

MISGELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

THE LOCK OF HAIR. The course of true love never did run smo

"The course of true love never did run smooth."—
(SHAKSFEARE.)

"Well, take it, Henry !?" said a lovely girl, as she cut a tress of hair from her
amber locks, and which, as she twined it
around her ivory fingers, appeared like gold
contending for beauty with alabaster—"But
how long will thy love for her who once
owned it continue !?" and she faintly smiled,
as Friendship does when smoothing the pillow
of suffering, while her heart whispers, it is
vain. "Nay, nay, Ellen, has not that love
been the orb which has cheered my morning
of life; and think you that I will forsake its
beams amidst the difficulties which may impede my noon-day path ? A hn o! on the bright
current of pleasure, and on the storm-tossed
waves of adversity, thou shalt be the polar
star to guide me from destruction."—"Be it
so, Henry, and remember that death must arrest the pulsations of faithful woman's heart, rest the pulsations of faithful woman's heart, ere it will ceace to love !22

Months rolled on, and saw Henry established in a subordinate mercantile situation, exposed to the temptations of a dissolute metropolis, and far from the scenes consecrated by posed to the temptations of a dissolute metropo-lis, and far from the scenes consecrated by the pure feelings of a first affection. Still Ellen was gladdened by the continuance of his love, still she perused with delight the re-peated, the ardent declaration of his affection. but, alas! too soon did those declarations bebut, alsa' too soon did those declarations be-come less and less frequent: too soon was their love chilled by estrangement; too soon did their total discontinuance dash into a thou-sand atoms the defence erected by hope for the preservation of the heart's peace of Ellen: happily for her, she knew not the cause. The intatuated votary of dissipation, for this phaninfatuated votary of dissipation, for this phan-tom Henry had sacrificed every virtuous prin-ciple; at the gaming-table time, fame, for time, the virtual control of the control of the control forge a draft in his father's name, hoping to replace the money before the act was disco-vered. To imitate the signature with exact-ness, he had recourse to one of his father's let-ters; it was the first which Henry had received on his arrival in the capital, and contain-ed all the admonitions to virtue, all the dis-suasives from vice, which a parent's heart suasives from vice, which a parent's heart could cictate. Though buried in the silence of night, and in the solitude of his chamber, still the consciousness of his purpose paralysconia cactate. Inougn ourse in the steered of night, and in the solitude of his chamber, still the consciousness of his purpose paralysed his hand: he faulteringly opened it, but started on discovering that it held his still-loved Ellen's tress af ammer hair. Tha sight of it revived all the recollections of joy and innocence connected with her image: he paused even upon the threshold of crime; he perused the admonitions of his father, and virtue conquered. But too transient, alse! was her empire: Henry, impelled by vanity, and lured by the fascinations of a beauty who, bound to no authority but that of passion, prepared to thy from a husband only too indulgent, from children whose only fault was,that their help-lessness and innocence reproached their mother. The day previous to that had arrived on which Henry had resolved to separate from innocence for ever; the arrangements for his

once loved one, whose limit graucary faded from his soul, as that rainbow of heaven retires from the appof the whiliwind and the storm. He sed for a few minutes the electric spark has through memory, and the pictures of empiness and love appeared glowing a sea when it blushes a welcome to the mg. Distracted by remorse, he instantly wed to abandom his present design, ande an eternal farewell to her whose lovel had seduced him from the path of honout then remembered with agony the time w had elapsed since he had last written tlen; and resolving to tell his tale of perse in person, he trusted the persuasions of would obtain his pardon. On arriving at cottage, he found the roses blooming um he left; and the brightness of a summday diffusing loveliness and animation ovicture. With a heart vibrating between and fear he and the brightness of a summday diffusing loveliness and animation ordure. With a heart vibrating between and fear he entered the cottage, and thound all that remained of Ellen. Exhauste disease, she was reclining only sofa, pale as snow-drop, which, rearing its gentle heo meet the sunbeam which it loves, is sered by the winter's blast, then droops dies. After recovering the shock which ly's presence gave her, she calmly listened he recital of his errors and his repentan then fixing her eyes upon him "Henry he said, "I feel that my very hours are bered. Believing that you had trampled sheart which only beat for you, death has it appeared as the best gift of Heaven. If much, how dearly I have loved, my gravill tell you! May God bless you for cheeringe with your presence my dying moments! so h! may he doubly bless you, for cheeringe with the hope that we shall most in a bet world that has extracted the last thorn fin my death-pillow: that has "—she claspeser hands as if in prayer,—she looked up teneaven, and expired!"

(From the Religious Magane.)

(From the Religious Magade.)

MY S 15 TE R.

One morning in early life I member to have been playing with my yoult sister not more than three years old. It was be of those bright mornings in Spring, that bring jo." and life to the heart, and diffuse gladness and animation through all the ribes of lifing creatures. Our feelings week in perfect harmony with the universal gladness of nature. Even now I seem to hear the merry laugh of my little sister, as she followed me through the winding allies of the garden, her check suffused with the glow of lealth and animation, and her waving hair floating in the wind.

She was an only sister the sole companion of all my childish sports. We were constantly together, and my young heart went out to her, with all the affection, all the fondness of which childhood is capable. Kothing afforded me enjoyment, in which she did not participate; no amusement was sought, which we could got the regether.

That morning we had prolonged our play still near the hour of breakfast with undimin-

was sought, which we could not share too gether.

That morning we had prolonged our play till near the hour of breakfast with undiminished ardour when at some slight provocation, my impetuous nature broke forth, and in my anger! struck my little sister a blow with my hand. She turned to me with an appealing look, and the large tens came into her eyes. Her heart was too full to allow her to speak, and shame made me silent. At that moment the breakfast bell summoned me away, and we returned to the house, without exchanging a word. The excitement of play was over, and as she sat beside my mother at breakfast, if perceived by occasional glances at her, that she was pale and sad. A tear seemed ready to start in her eye, which her little self posession could scarcely repress. It was only when my mother inquired if she was ill, that she darak her coffee, and tendeavorued to eat. I was ashamed and grieved, and inwardly resolved to embrace the opportunity when we were alone to throw my arms around her neck, and entreat her forgiveness.

When breakfast was ended, my mother retired with her into her, own room, directing me in the meantime to sit down to my lesson. I seated myself by the window and ran over my

lesson, but did not learn it. My thoughts were perpetually recurring to the scene in the garden and at the table. It was long before my mother returned, and when she did it was with an agitated look, and hurried step, to cell me that my poor Ellen was very ill. I asked eagerly if I might go to her, but was not permitted, lest I should disturb her. A physician was called and every means used for her recovery, but to no purpose. The disease which was in her head, constantly increased in violence, and she became delirous. It was not until evening that I was permitted to see her. She was a little recovered from the severity of her pain, and lay with her eyes closed, and little hand resting on the pillow beneath her head. How I longed to tell her the sorrow I felt for my unkindness to her in the morning, and how much I suffered for it during the day But I was forbidden to speak to her and was soon taken out of the room. During that night, and the following, she continued to grow worse. I saw her several times, but she was always insensible of my presence. Once indeed she shewed some signs of consciousness, and asked for me, but immediately related to the morning of the third day, I arose at

indeed and saked for me, but immediately relapsed into her former state.

On the morning of the third day, I arose at
an early hour, and repaired io the sick room.

—My mother was sitting by the bed. As I
entered she drew me to her, and was for some
time silent, while the tears flowed fast down
her face. I first learned that my sweet rister
was dead, as my mother drew aside the curtain that concealed her from me. I felt as
though my heart would break. The rememtain that conceated ner from me. I left as though my heart would break. The remem-brance of her affection for me, and my last un-kind deed revived in my mind; and burying my face in the folds of the curtain, I wept

I saw her faid in the coffin and lowered into the grave. I almost wished to lie down there with her, if so I might see once more her smile and hear my forgiveness pronounced in her

Years have passed away, and I am now a man—but never does the recollection of this incident of my early life fail to awaken bitter feelings of grief and remorse. And never do I see young friends exchanging looks; or words of anger without thinking of my pastime with my own loved Ellen. Years have passed away, and I am no

PRICES OF MEAT, POULTRY, VEGETABLES, &c.

IN THE QUEBEC MARKET.

	Saturd	ay	Mornin	g, 1	Oth	Mo	reh	4
				2.	d.		24	d.
Beef, per lb.				0	4	4		5
Mutton, per lb.				0	5	4	0	6
Do. per qui	arter		*	2	6	a	3	6
Veal, per lb.				0	6	a	0	7
Do. per quarte	r.			3	6	a	5	0
Pork, per lb.				0	5	a	0	7
Venison, per lb.		4	4	0	9	a	0	10
Rounds of Beef,	corne	d,		0	5	a	0	0
Briskets,	do			0	5	a	0	0
Tongues, each	do			2	0	a	2	
Hams, per lb.				0	8	4	0	
Bacon, per lb.		*		0	8	4	0	0
Fowls, per coup	ple			3	0	a	4	0
Ducks, per cou	ple			4	6	a	5	
Turkies, per co	uple	*		10			13	. 0
Geese, per coup	le	*		6	0	a	7	- 6
Fish, Cod, [free	shal po	r I	b	0		a	.0	- 4
Butter, fresh, p	*	1	3	4	0			
Do. salt, in tinnets, per				0		a	0	
Eggs, per dozer	n			1	3	a	0	- 0
Potatoes, per b	Indeu			1	6	a		
Turnips, per b	hl.		1	1	b	a		
Apples, per bus	hel			2	0	4	3	
Peas per do.				6	0			
Oats per hushe	1.			1	8	a		(
Hay per hundr	ed ban	dle	8, -	25	0		37	
	do.			12	6		15	
Fire wood, per	cord,			10	0	a	12	

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