

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## THE TRANSCRIPT

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ness and despatch, and on moderate terms.

## NOTICE.

### THE LOSS OF THE SALDANIA.

BY THOMAS SHELDON, ESQ.

[The Saldania, frigate, of thirty-eight guns, saild  
from Loch Swilly, in the north of Ireland, on a  
ruise, November 30, 1811, and encountering a  
redoubtful gale, was four days after driven ashore,  
and wrecked on the rocks at the mouth of the bay  
of Loch, which had recently left, when, of three  
hundred persons on board, not one escaped the ra-  
vaging elements. The following poem, remarkable  
for its bold spirit and imagery, is reprinted from a  
common-place book.]

"Britannia rules the waves!"  
—Headed, those that dreadful roar!  
Hark! 'tis hollowed from the caves,  
Where Loch Swilly's billow raves—  
And three hundred British graves  
Taint the shore.

No voice of life was there—  
'Tis the dead that raise the cry!  
The dead—who hear no prayer,  
As they sank in wild despair—  
Chant in scorn that boastful air,  
Where they lie.

"Rule Britannia!" sang the crew,  
When the stout Saldania sailed,  
And her colours, as they flew,  
Flung the warrior-cross to view,  
Which in battle to subdue,  
'Ne'er had failed.

Bright rose the laughing moon,  
That morn that scented her doom:  
Dark an' sad is her return,  
And the storm-light faintly burn  
As they toss upon her stern,  
'Mid the gloom.

From the lonely beacon height  
As the watchman gaz'd around,  
'They saw that flashing light,  
Drive swift althwart the night,  
Yet the wind was fair and right  
For the sound.

But no mortal power shall now  
That crew and vessel save;  
They are shrouded as they go  
In a hurricane of snow,  
And the track beneath her prow  
Was their grave.

There are spirits of the deep,  
Who when the warrent's given,  
Rise raging from their sleep,  
On rock or mountain steep,  
Or mid thunder-clouds that sweep  
Through the heaven.

O'er Swilly's rock they roar,  
Commissioned watch to keep;  
Down, down, with thundering roar,  
The scolding demons pour,  
The Saldania floats no more  
On the deep!

The dread behest is past—  
All is silent as the grave;  
One shriek was first, and last,  
Scarce a death-sob drunk the blast,  
As sank her towering mast  
'Neath the wave.

"Britannia rules the waves!"  
Oh! vain and impious boast;  
Go, mark, presumptuous slaves,  
Where He who sinks or saves,  
Shrubs the sand with countless graves  
Round your coast

## MATCH-BREAKING.

A TALK OF AN ENGLISH COUNTRY TOWN.

Married people are very fond of match-making, and wicked wits say, that they act on the principle of the man who, when irrevocably stuck in the mire, called to a friend to come and assist him, with the view of getting him into a similar situation. Old maids are remarkably fond of match-breaking, and the reason is the same; they feel that they are doomed to perpetual banishment from the temple of Hyæna, and therefore are desirous of securing as many companions as possible in their exile. I do not dislike the old maid who is fairly turned of sixty; by that time she gives credit to all matrimonial speculations for herself, and is not rendered miserable by the success of them in others; she betakes herself to cards, lap-dogs, and parquets, accepts the flattery of a bad-water if rich, or becomes the toast either herself if poor; she may be generally sprightly, but is seldom individually spiteful. The old maid of forty, or five and forty, however, is the very genius of mischief, she has not yet taken leave of the air, dress and manners of juvenility; she has a lingering hope that she may be able to rival girls, which, nevertheless, always terminates in the sad certainty of being rivalled by them; and next to the apparently inaccessible felicity of being married herself, she learns to rank the pleasure of spoiling the marriages of her young female friends. My business, however, is not to write a treatise upon old maids; but to relate the history of two of the class who were no contemptible and mean professors of the art of match-making.

Miss Ogley was five-and-forty; she had been handsome when young, and might still have appeared to advantage had she condescended to wear dark silks, blonde caps, and tolerably-sized bonnets, to walk a moderate pace, and to speak in a moderate tone. Miss Ogley, however, was bent on playing the light-hearted, gay, fearless, juvenile beauty; the hair of her wig was drawn back so as completely to display the marks of time on her forehead, her thin arms fully displayed, not their whiteness and symmetry, but their want of them, through gauze or book-muslin sleeves; she adopted a tripping, playful walk, which ill-assorted with her frequent attacks of rheumatism; and her voice, which even in youth was more remarkable for loudness than for melody, had acquired that sort of sharp, dogmatical quickness, which is more fit for cross-examination a witness than for any office to which a lady's voice ought to be applied; her eyes, which were black, and remarkably large and bright, lost all attraction from the bold stare which characterized them; her teeth were in tolerable preservation, and if two of the front ones were of a more brilliant whiteness than the rest, it is nothing wonderful that inconsistencies should sometimes exist in the human mouth, when we consider how many are continually coming out of it.

Miss Ogley had tried unremittingly to gain a husband from the age of sixteen, but her large share of forwardness completely neutralized the effect of her small share of beauty; she had, besides, no fortune in her youth; and when the death of an aunt put her in possession of a few hundreds a year, her faded person and unfeminine manners prevented her from receiving proposals, except from decided adventurers, whose motives she had sufficient shrewdness to detect, and whose overtures she had sufficient wits and self-denial to reject. Miss Ogley took the road of all the waterin'-places, and then pursued the plan of Lady Dainty in the comedy, who when she had gone through all the complaints of the dry-book, went all through them again; at length, she was induced to take a house in the pretty, cheap, cheerful country town of Allingham; a country town is a delightful locality for an old maid. Gossip is as a snowball the great study and pursuit there, as the classics at Oxford, or the mathematics at Cambridge; and Miss Ogley soon qualified herself to take a first degree in the science: whether she took honors or not I will not pretend to say; I do not myself consider that the

science of gossip has any honors attached to it, but I am quite ready to allow that a great many people are of a contrary opinion. Miss Ogley's chief passion now consisted in match-breaking, and she certainly organised her plans very well; she did not frown contempt on the young girls of her acquaintance, censure their frivolities, and reprove their civilities; but she eagerly sought their society, joined in their amusements, and rallied them about their admirers; she constantly avoided at parties the sofa where sat the matrons—she never approached the card-table either as player or spectator, but took her seat by the piano, or stood by the bagatelle-board, generally indicating her position by her loud laugh and ready jest. Notwithstanding all these juvenilities, people did not believe Miss Ogley to be young; but they said that she was remarkably fond of young people; now in this conclusion they were wrong, Miss Ogley was not fond of young people, but she knew that her machinations against them would work much better if she appeared as their friend than as their foe, and took her measures accordingly. If a young man appeared disposed to admire a diffident girl, Miss Ogley would immediately attach herself to her, and take the conversation completely out of her hands, making every observation of the inappropriateness of her position, and under the veil of great politeness and fondness, contrive to make the retiring fair one appear as a child and a cipher; if, on the contrary, the lover was timid, Miss Ogley would, in the very first budding of his inclination, tell him that every body said that his wedding-day was fixed, ask where the honeymoon excursion was to be taken, and petition for bridecake. If a man of wealth seemed smitten with a penniless beauty, she would tell him that she understood he had offered to settle ten thousand pounds upon her, but that the lady's friends stood out for twenty, and that she begged to give her humble advice that they would split the difference and make it fifteen; if a prudent, careful man of small income formed an attachment, she would, with the utmost simplicity, eulogize to him the liberal ideas and noble spirit of his chosen fair one; and as all these observations were made with the most smiling hilarity, and she was always on excellent terms with the girls whom she depreciated, it was impossible to prove, or even to believe her guilty of wilful aspersion.

Miss Ogley had formed an intimacy at Bath with Miss Malford, another old maid; she began to feel a great want of a confidante and confidant, and therefore wrote to her friend, extolling the advantages and recommendations of Allingham, and pressing her to come and settle there; a pretty and cheap house near her own was to be disposed of, and Miss Malford soon took up her residence there. Miss Malford was three years younger than Miss Ogley, but she had not, like her, the advantage of having ever been handsome; she was decidedly deformed, and her countenance had that elish, shrewd expression, which frequently exists in persons so afflicted; and although not more ill-natured than her friend in reality, she had the character of being so, because, being much cleverer, she had a great ability of saying sarcastic things. Her property was enough to keep her in independence, but not sufficient to be an indemnification for the unvoluntariness of her person and disposition.

One "poor gentleman," however, who was rapidly advancing to the end of the London season and his own finances, wrought himself up to the desperate resolution of making a proposal to Miss Malford. Feeling that this daring measure required the protection of numbers, he determined to make known his passion in some public place. He accompanied Miss Malford to the Exhibition at Somerset House; but, alas! the beautiful productions of innumerable delightful portrait-painters smiled and shone around him on every side, and he felt he could not profane the atmosphere of such forms and loveliness, by applying any expressions of admiration to the little, satlow, frowning spirit, hanging on his arm.

The next attempt was at the Adelaide Gallery, and he was actually on the point of mak-

ing a proposal, when this liege lady inadvertently expressed a wish to be excused; it was instantly complied with, and the to-be employed being greater than she had calculated upon, her starts and contortions made her appear so much more frightful than usual, that she lost the opportunity of receiving a far more gratifying electric shock in the shape of an offer of marriage.

The third act of the comedy or tragedy, call it which you will, took place at Madame Tussaud's wax work. The hesitating suitor had accompanied Miss Malford and two of her friends thither in the evening; the grand room was splendidly lighted up, and a band was playing "Love in the Heart;" but alas! love was not in the heart of the unfortunate young man, he did not even so much as enter his party into the "room of horrors;" a faint lamp burned dimly; he looked at Miss Malford, she had never appeared to so such advantage, her complexion was actually only a faint shade of primrose when compared to the yellow waxen effigy in the centre of the room; and although her head was very ungracefully set upon her shoulders, it boasted at least one great superiority to the ghastly heads around her, in the circumstance of its being on her shoulders at all!

The lady and gentleman of the party quitted the room, and the rash suitor was on the point of pouring forth his passionate protestations, when Miss Malford stopped him by beginning to speak herself. A lady is proverbially anxious for the last word, it would be well sometimes if she were not equally anxious for the first. Miss Malford poured forth such a torrent of spiteful sarcastic vituperation, against the lady who had just left the room—and whose only fault was that her prettiness and amiability seemed likely to make a conquest of the gentleman who was her escort—that the feelings of the poor suitor underwent a sudden reversion; he looked around the room, the quietude and repose of the yellow figure were quite refreshing after the display of very disagreeable vivacity which he had witnessed; and although the heads were divorced from their shoulders, these little unruly members, the tongues, had become silent and innoxious in the process. The gentleman led Miss Malford from the room of horrors, still likely to remain Miss Malford, and returned to his peaceable, though humble lodgings, not a "sadder," but certainly a "wiser man," than when he contemplated the desperate expedient of enriching and ennobling them by the introduction of a shrewish wife.

Miss Malford was deeply hurt by his recession; she now began to despair of making conquests, and formed her character on the model of Bonnet Thornton's "mighty good sort of woman;" she interfered in the affairs of families—made husbands discontented with their wives—put variance between parents and their children—got gay nephews and saucy nieces scratched out of the wills of rich uncles and aunts—domineered over servants—and lectured poor people.

After her intimacy with Miss Ogley, however, she became convinced that although there may be much pleasure in mischievous actions in the aggregate, that peculiar branch, which consists in match-breaking, seems most decidedly cut out for the vocation of the old maid; and when she was once settled at Allingham, she devoted all her energies to that one single great point. I will not relate the number of proposed matches which these well assorted friends snipped in the bud or the blossom, during the first year of their residence at Allingham, but will hasten to introduce to my readers to a very pretty young lady, who had the misfortune of falling under their special ban.—Allingham was a town which, on account of its fine air, reasonable provisions, and frequent parties, was considered a very desirable residence by persons of genteel habits and small fortunes; and Mrs. Stapleton, the handsome widow of an officer, deemed it an advantageous spot for herself and her only daughter, Rose, to settle in.

(To be continued.)

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

## MISCELLANEOUS EXTRACTS.

**UMBRELLA HONESTY IN ENGLAND.**—This latter article, (an umbrella) in England deserves attention, (since umbrellas, which are unfortunately so indispensable, are stolen in the most shameless manner, be it where it may, if you do not take particular care of them. This fact is so notorious, that I must translate for your amusement a passage from a newspaper relating to some society for the encouragement of virtue, which was to award a prize for the most honourable action. "The choice," continues the author, "was become extremely difficult; and it was nearly determined to give the prize to an individual who had paid his tailor's bill punctually for several years, when another was pointed out, who had twice sent home an umbrella left at his house. At this unheard of act," adds the journalist, "the company first fell into muteword so much virtue was still found in Israel; but at length loud and enthusiastic applause left the choice no longer doubtful.—*Tour of a German Prince.*

**WAIT FOR THE APPLAUSE.**—At a county festival, where the *Messiah* was performed, the gentleman to whom the aria "O thou that teltest" had been assigned, anticipating a favourable appreciation of his talents, wrote at the end of the song (the chorus following immediately) the words "wait for the applause." This he enclosed not only in the leader's copy, but in every one of the churches. At the conclusion of the song the leader stopped, and there was a dead stop. "Why do you not go on?" said the singer, in an agony of disappointed vanity. "I am waiting for the applause," was the calm reply of the sacreatic conductor. This story reminds us of an anecdote which Robert Hall, of Bristol, was accustomed to relate. "I remember," says his biographer, "at the distance of many years, with what a vivid feeling of the ludicrous he related an anecdote of a preacher of some account in his day and connexion. He would, in preaching, sometimes weep, or seem to weep, when the people wondered why, as not perceiving in what he was saying any cause for such emotion in the exact places when it occurred. After his death one of the hearers happened to inspect some of his manuscript sermons exclaimed, 'I have found the explanation.' We used to wonder at the good doctor's weeping with so little reason sometimes as it seemed. In his sermons there is written here and there in the margin, 'cry here'; now I verily believe the doctor sometimes mistook the place, and that was the cause of what appeared so unaccountable.—*Musical World.*

**A FAT GHOST.**—We inserted, a few weeks ago, an amusing anecdote from the pen of Theodore Hook, of the part of the ghost in *Hamlet* having once been played by an actor, whose name he gave, in spectacles. Since then the Liverpool play-goers have had an opportunity of seeing the ghost played at our theatre by Mr. Stuart, with his arm in a sling. Amusing as the appearance of the spectated ghost must have been, the anecdote we are about to relate of a fat ghost is not less amusing. Many of our readers will recollect the late Mr. Banks, who for many years was co-lessee of the Liverpool and Manchester theatres. He was a remarkably large fat man. Mr. Banks always played the ghost in *Hamlet*, and though formidable-looking, a most excellent ghost he was. Once on a time, while enacting the part on the stage of the Manchester theatre, his great bulk gave rise to a most laughable incident. The ghost, it was to be remembered by our theatrical readers, used to vanish from some of the scenes, through a trap-door on the stage. Well, on one occasion Mr. Banks had taken his station on the spot. The bolt was withdrawn, and slowly descended the ghost, truncheon in hand. The legs disappeared in due course; but whether owing to the increase of his own bulk or to some alteration in the size of the aperture, the moment the butt round belly touched the edge of the stage the process of sinking suddenly ceased. The ghost stuck fast in the middle. No contrivance, no squawking, no wriggling on the part of Mr. Banks could force his Fulstain body down through the trap-hole. The audience were convulsed with laughter; even the ghost himself, "alas! poor ghost," joined in the laughter, and quietly submitted to be lifted out of the hole by the stage attendants.—*Liverpool Mail.*

**PUNNING.**—A witty London newspaper has done the following edit against cert. in puns

which are peculiarly apt to beset the voracious that form of wit:—

All the following *travelling puns* are strictly prohibited:—All allusions on entering a town to a pound or the stocks—knowing a man by his gait, and not liking his style—calling a tall thinpike a kepiet a collossus of roads—seeing no sign of an inn—or replying, Sir, you are out, to your friend who says he does—talking of a hedge having a stake in the bank—all allusions to *sun* and *air* to a newly married couple—all stuff about village belles—calling a bellify a *curf of a peal*—saying to two carpenters putting up a pole, that they are very peaceable men to be *feing* in a field—all trushtabout *minors* make the man, in the shooting season, and all such stuff about trees, after this fashion, "That's a *poplar tree*—I'll turn you a new leaf, and make my *hough*," &c. &c. Puns upon field sports, such as *racin*: being a matter of course—*housen* *staring* with a thing *fly*—a good shot being fond of his *but* and his *barrel*—or saying that a man fishing deserves a *rod* for fishing with such a *line*; if he is sitting under a *bridge* calling him an *arch* fellow—or supposing him a nobleman because he takes his place among the *piers*—or that he will *catch* nothing but cold, and no fish by *hook* or *crook*. All these are prohibited. To talk of *yeow*, pickles at dinner, and say the way to *Turkey Green* is through *Hammer-smith*—all allusions to eating men, for *Eton* men, or *Staines* on the table-cloth, or *Egg-ham*, are exploded—as is all stuff about *Moids*, and *Thornbacks*, and *Place*—or saying to a lady who asks you to help her to the wing of a chicken, that it is a mere matter of *pinion*—all quibbles about dressing hair and cutting it—all stuff about a *navy* fellow being given to *prize*—or upon helping yourself to say you have a *platic* affection for roast beef—all are entirely banished. We have not room to set down all the prohibited puns extant; but we have just shown that the things which one hears, when one dines in the city (where men eat peas with a two-pronged fork, and bet hats with each other), and novelties, and the perfection of good fun, are all flat, stale and unprofitable to those who have lived a little longer and seen a little more of the world, and who have heard puns when it was the fashion to commit them at the west end of the town. These hints are thrown out for the particular use of some sprightly persons, with whose fatiousness we have been of late extremely displeas'd—see apologize to our rational readers for the insertion of such stuff, even by way of surfeit to our quibbling patrons.

**CHRISTIANITY.**—Pure and genuine Christianity never was, nor ever can be, the national religion of any country upon earth. It is a gold too refined to be worked up in any human institution, without a large portion of alloy; for no sooner is this small grain of mustard-seed watered with the fertile showers of civil emoluments, than it grows up into a large and spreading tree, under the shelter of whose branches the birds of prey and plunder will not fail to make for themselves comfortable habitations, and thence deface its beauty and destroy its fruits.

## THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 24th NOV. 1838

**LATEST DATES.**  
From London, Dec 27 | From New York, Nov 17  
From Liverpool, Dec 27 | From Halifax, Nov 17  
From Paris, Dec 25 | From Toronto, Nov 9

No American mail was received in town this morning.

Her Majesty's steamer *Medea* arrived yesterday evening from Scheffat with the bark *Sophia* in tow, having the 85th regiment on board. We believe that Quebec will be Headquarters for this Regiment during the winter.

The American brigands who were taken prisoners at Prescott have been safely lodged in Fort Henry. Among them are two deserters from the 83rd Regiment, who were fighting in the ranks of the enemy against their old companions in arms.

Among the passengers that arrived last night in the steamer *Canada* was Mr. Wylie, Adjutant of the Quebec Light Infantry.

Mr. Solicitor General Stuart left town for Montreal on Wednesday evening to attend the Court Martial. As the prisoners are entitled to ten days to prepare themselves for trial, nothing of importance can take place before the 1st December.

Thomas Leigh Goldie, Esq., has been appointed Civil Secretary to His Excellency the Administrator of the Government.

The police have been engaged yesterday and to-day in taking possession of fire-arms in St. Rochs and the Upper Town of Quebec.

The *Montreal Gazette* says that the movements of the troops from that city to the other side of St. Lawrence, are unconnected with an actual or apprehended rising at Bourchers, or elsewhere, and that there is no truth in the report that the rebels had taken Belleville in the Upper Province.

### From Montreal Papers of Thursday last.

We have been informed, that several shopkeepers who make some pretensions to loyalty, actually refuse to allow their young men to go out to drill in volunteer companies. For the present we forbear to mention names, but if the system is persisted in by those to whom we allude, and who will likely understand that we know them, they may depend on being exposed to the public. Every man must now show by his actions, that he is loyal or disloyal, and a shopkeeper who refuses to allow his young men to drill, must suffer in character, even although he may happen to be a volunteer himself.—*Herald.*

On Tuesday two Canadian hostmen, named Pierre Mailoux and Benjamin David, met with a sudden death. They, along with two others and a steersman, were rowing a batteau when the mast happened to break, and fell on their heads. One died instantly, and the other lived about a quarter of an hour.—*Id.*

Yesterday, a woman named Ann Turnbull, residing in Guilfordtown, died from the effects of intemperance.—*Id.*

The *Kingston Chronicle* gives some further particulars of the engagement with the rebels at Prescott, from which we extract the following items:—

Ten barrels of powder and several stands of arms, and ten thousand rounds of ball cartridge were found in the mill. Three pieces of artillery, which had been placed in front of the door of the mill, on a battery constructed of loose stones, were also captured. All the houses in the possession of the brigands were set on fire, except the mill.

It is with extreme regret that we learn that Captain Drummond, of the Grenadier Militia, was shot—having gone into one of the houses on fire, and appearing at one of the windows, it was supposed that he was a rebel—the volunteers fired, and he fell dead.

The body of Lieut. Johnson, of the 83rd Regiment, has been brought up. He will be interred on Monday, at two o'clock. We would suggest to our townsmen, as a mark of respect for the gallant dead, that their shops be closed during the ceremony of the funeral.

Twenty-eight prisoners have been brought up to Kingston; and a Court Martial will forthwith be directed to assemble to try them, for their lawless and unprovoked aggression, and for the murder of Her Majesty's faithful subjects.

In addition to the above details, we have received a letter from an esteemed correspondent, who writes from Brockville, from which we make following extracts:—

One of the prisoners taken on Friday, formerly lived in Bastard, left it a year and a half ago, and has friends there now. In order to save his neck, he has expressed a willingness to tell all he knows of the proceedings of the rebels, and has already made oath to many particulars of their plans, on both sides of the Saint Lawrence, which agree with accounts recently published at New York. They are in no want of means, which he says, are liberally provided in both countries. Several persons out in this District, as members of the lodges, and the names of those have been found, among the papers of some of the killed, whose lives and property were doomed to destruction. The three guns taken in the windmill, are beautiful new brass pieces, one of the State of New York. The shot of the brigands was expended, which made them surrender so soon; but they had plenty of ammunition for their small arms, and it is said, provisions for ten days. Our long twenty-four pounder made no impression on the windmill. The killed ran towards on both sides, lay on the field an' tumbled on Friday midday; and part of the time the weather was extremely wet. Is it not horrible that the loyal people of a British Colony should be thus exposed to

the barbarities of an infamous band of Republican outlaws?"

Extract from a private letter dated Montreal, November 20th:—

"A team containing upwards of 200 muskets taken from the inhabitants of St. Edward, 12 miles from Laprairie, has just arrived at town. They would form a rare collection for an antiquary, and are every way worthy of their former masters. A great many being sans locks, sans flints, and every other requisite to make them either formidable or effective."

The General Court Martial for the trial of the rebels in the Montreal Jail is composed of the following officers:—

Major General John Clitheroe, President.  
Lieutenant Col. Sir John Lussace, 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards.  
Lieutenant Col. Henry Barnard, 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards.  
Lieutenant Col. Wm. Grierson, 15th Regt.  
Lieutenant Col. James Cranford, 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards.

Major John Lloyd, 73d Regt.  
Major Henry Townsend, 2d Regt.  
Major Arthur W. Biggs, 7th Hussars.  
Captain William Eyre, 73d Regt.  
Captain Wm. B. Smith, 15th Regt.  
Captain Robert Marsh, 2d Regt.  
Captain Henry A. Kerr, 2d Batt. Royal Regt.  
Captain Augustus Cox, 2d Batt. Gren. Guards.  
Captain the Honorable George Cadogan, Grenadier Guards.  
Captain Hew A. R. Mitchell, Gren. Guards.  
Captain Muller, Royal Regiment, has been appointed Deputy Judge Advocate, and will be assisted by Mr. Solicitor General Stuart.

"Having seen a paragraph in a paper published under the title of 'The Literary Transcript,' stating that the Police had found in my possession, a my residence near the Cul-de-Sac, a quantity of arms and ammunition, I consider it my duty to say that the above article is absolutely false and without foundation, and that it has been inserted with the sole intent of injuring me."

FRANCS. PARANT.  
Sworn before me, this Nov. 1838.

The above affidavit appears in the *Quebec Gazette* of last night; and in another part of the same paper appears the following paragraph:—

"A quantity of fire arms was taken by the Police on Wednesday, from a gunsmith named F. Parant, residing in the Cul-de-Sac. It has been stated that there was ammunition also, but by an affidavit in this day's *Gazette*, it would appear that this is incorrect."

We should be extremely sorry to learn that any incorrect statement of ours had proved injurious to any one; and before seeing the affidavit of Mr. Parant, having learned more particularly the facts of the case, we had intended to have rectified the mistake we made in stating that ammunition was taken with the arms found on his premises, and it is not improbable "that we should have made a very polite apology for the error into which we had been led. As it is, we leave it to the public to judge whether Mr. Parant, of whom we know nothing beyond the fact that upwards of a hundred guns, nearly as many gun barrels, and a large quantity of pistols and swords, were taken away from his premises by the police;—was justified in declaring on oath that the paragraph alluded to in the last *Transcript* was "without foundation," and that it was inserted with the "sole view of injuring" him!

### From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Gazette.

Montreal, Wednesday, Nov. 21.—Two gentlemen who have arrived from Upper Canada, report having met the prisoners taken at Prescott, on their march to Kingston. They were in number 148, principally sympathizers. Two deserters from the 83rd regiment are among the number. About 20 of the enemy, and about 18 of the volunteers and regulars, are reported killed.

"One passenger says, that the prisoners had reached Kingston; and that the steamer St. George had arrived from Toronto with the intelligence, that martial law had been proclaimed by Sir George Arthur.

"In the course of the day the remainder of the Royals, two companies of the 71st, and three field pieces were embarked on board the *Britannia* steamer for Bourcheville. The object of this expedition is not exactly known. It is said that it is owing to information received by the Government, that large depots of arms and ammunition are concealed in that part of the country. Another report makes it appear that the rebels have been congregating in large numbers in the country in rear of that place.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Sch. — Captain Hoffman, from Bois des Chaiques, with fish, to F. Buteau, arrived yesterday morning, saw nothing in the river bound up. She has on board the materials of a schooner wrecked a short distance below the light house at Pointe des Moutis.

BIRTH.

At Montreal, on Tuesday, the 20th instant, Mrs. E. J. Beely, of twin sons.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday last, by the Rev. M. Clugston, Mr. Wm. Paterson, Grocer, to Miss Sarah Miller, of this city.

On the 17th instant, by the Reverend Henry Esau, John Spiers, Esquire, to Jessy, eldest daughter of Adam L. Macander, Esquire, both of Montreal.

DIED.

On the night of the 20th instant, William Hodgson, eldest son of Mr. Thomas Lett, of the city of Montreal, aged 10 years.



EXTENSIVE SALE OF FURS.

On MONDAY NEXT, the 26th inst., will be sold at the Subscriber's Store, at ONE o'clock precisely, without reserve: ONE case superior Lamb Skins, 1 do. Rich Seal Skin Caps, 1 do. Ladies' Mock Fitch, Sable and Squirrel Mulls, 3 do. Boas, Pelliceries, Mantillas, &c. 2 do. Peaks, 1 do. Linings, 1 do. Threads assorted.

A. J. MAXHAM.

23d November, 1838.

NEW BOOKS.

THE following new Publications are just received by the Subscribers: Maryat's Works complete in 1 vol. Bulwer's do. do. Byron's do. do. Miss Edgeworth's Tales, complete in 10 volumes, newly bound in gilt cloth. Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, first and second series. Memorials of Mrs. Hemans, by H. F. Chorley, 2 vols. Romance of Vienna, by Mrs. Trollope, 2 v. The Robber, by James, 2 vols. Harry Austin, or Adventures in the British Army, 2 vols. Picnic, or captivity captive, by H. D. Saintaire. How to observe—Morals and Manners, by H. Martineau. Peter Pilgrim, or a Rambler's Recollections, by the author of "Culivar." The Bit o'writin, and other tales, by the author of the O'Hara Family, 2 vols. The Filigian's Progress, with the Life of John Bunyan, by Robert Southey, illustrated with fifty wood cuts. The Works of Sir Walter Scott, complete in 7 vols. The Boys and Girl's Library, in 27 vols. W. M. COWAN & SON, No. 13, St. John Street. Quebec, 23rd Novr. 1838.

MAISH'S

COMPOUND WHITE ELDER CERATE A most extraordinary and efficacious remedy for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcers, Boils, Chilblains, Tumours, Scorbatic Eruptions, or other similar complaints. Sold in Pots, at 1s. 9d. and 4s. each.

MAISH'S

BOTANIC CORN PLASTER. AN inestimable remedy, highly approved and recommended for the speedy removal of Corns and Bunions, merely by the application of the Plaster. Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each.

MAISH'S CARAWAY CANDY.

FOR those who are afflicted with Flatulency, Spasms, Wind in the Stomach, and other similar disorders, it will be found an invaluable specific. It also unites the most agreeable confection with the most stimulating stomach medicines. Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each. Testimonials of the above Medicines to be seen at the stores of BEGG & URQUHART. Quebec, 24th November, 1838.

FURS.

W. ASHTON & Co.

3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO PRESCOTT GATE,

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

LADIES' & 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 secured, 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 every 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.

THE Subscribers have just received a large supply of the following celebrated Medicines, viz:

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA, HAY'S LIMENT for Piles, Rheumatism, &c. HEADACHE REMEDY. —ALSO— A fresh supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS. BEGG & URQUHART, 13, St. John Street, and 8, Notre Dame St., &c. T. 25th October.

MUSSON & SAVAGE,

HAVE just received from London, a very good CHOICE ASSORTMENT of

PERFUMERY.

Consisting of a variety of French & English Essences. Macassar and other Oils, } For the Hair. Bear's Grease, &c. } Trotters and other Dentifrices, White and Brown Windsor Soap, Transparent Shaving Soaps, Eau de Cologne. —ALSO— Superior Tooth Brushes, Do. Hair and Nail Brushes, with other articles too numerous to mention. Quebec, 10th Novr. 1838.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have received per "Eleutheria" from London, their supplies of the above; consisting of every medicine in present use.

ALSO,

FROM ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES, Their usual fall supply of GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES. DYE STUFFS, LEECHES, &c. &c. MUSSON & SAVAGE, Chemists & Druggists. Quebec, Nov. 10th, 1838.

POTATOES.

FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS, 3000 BUSHELS excellent Montreal Potatoes, just arrived on board the barge "Favorite," at Hunt's Wharf. Apply on board or to CREELMAN & LEPPER. 10th November.

THE Subscribers are daily expected to receive per schooner SWIFT, from Malaga, a cargo consisting of

MUSCATEL RAISINS, SOFT SHELL ALMONDS, NUTS, GALLIPOLI OIL.

Which they will offer to the Trade. Wm. PRICE & CO. Quebec, 9th October 1838.

R. C. TODD,

Retard Printer, No. 16, St. NICHOLAS STREET.

REMOVED

TO THE CORNER SHOP OF RUE DU FORT AND BAUDE STREET, UPPER TOWN, BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,

WHERE will be found an assortment of WARM CLOTHING, just the thing for a Canadian winter, cheap, CHEAP for CASH, and NO SECOND PRICE asked. Quebec, 20th November.

SUPERIOR

BOTTLED SODA WATER, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY MUSSON & SAVAGE.

MOFFAT'S

LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS, FOR SALE BY MUSSON & SAVAGE.

SWAIM'S

CELEBRATED PANACEA, FOR SALE BY MUSSON & SAVAGE. Chemists and Druggists.

W. LECHEMINANT,

No. 1. FABRIQUE STREET. HAS JUST RECEIVED, and offers for Sale,

20 hampers Double Gloucester Cheese, 2 cases Brick do. do. 1 ton American do. do. 50 tons to Kamouraska Butter, 50 do. Sardines, (very fine,) 12 barrels fresh Hickory Nuts, —ALSO—

Blackburn's superior Madeira Wine, in Wood and Bottle, with his usual assortment of Liquors & Groceries. Any article bought at his establishment, returnable, (within a reasonable time,) if not approved of. 12th Nov.

TURNIPS.

FROM 1 to 3000 Bushels Superior TURNIPS, Red, White, and Yellow, for Sale at 1s. 3d. per Bushel, delivered in any part of the town. Apply to SAMUEL TOZER, No. 1. Upper Town Market. Quebec, 15th November.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

JUST RECEIVED, Per Brig "Robert," from Jamaica, 81 PUNCHEONS Jamaica Rum, superior flavour and good strength. 41 Casks 25lbs Quarter Boxes very superior "Cuba" Cigars. Wm. PRICE & CO. Quebec, 17th Oct. 1838.

FOR SALE,

AT NO. 11, NOTRE DAME STREET, 150 BOXES SOAP 100 boxes Canils, 20 barrels Roasted Coffee, 20 barrels Pot Barley, 30 boxes Pipes, 30 dozen Brooms, 20 casks Epsom Salts, (best quality,) 4 hds. Mustard, 25 barrels Pale Seal Oil, 40 barrels bottled Wines, Madeira, Port, &c. &c. 10 pipes Cargo Tenerife, —ALSO— Port, Madeira, & Sherry Wines, in Qr. Casks. JOHN FISHER. 12th Nov.

ROBERT CAIRNS,

MERCHANT TAILOR, 20, MOUNTAIN STREET, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has received per the *Vieuforth*, and *Leutheria*, a select assortment of articles in his line, comprising some of the best superfine Milled and Pilot Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings ever imported; Regulation Swords, Belts, Sashes, and Military Gloves, Staff and Navy Lace, Braid, Department Buttons, &c. &c. 23rd October.

JOURNEMEN TAILORS.

WANTED.—A few first-rate workmen to whom the highest wages will be given. Apply to ROBERT CAIRNS, 20, Mountain Street. 3rd November.

SALT AFLOAT.

JUST arrived, per *Sophia*, and positively the last for the season, best LIVERPOOL SALT, in bulk.—Apply to

THOMAS FROSTE & CO. Quebec, 1st Nov. St. James Street.

ARMY CLOTHIER, CONTRACTOR AND FURNISHER.

C. T. BROWN,

CORNER OF RUE LE FORT AND BUADE STREETS, HAS always on hand an assortment of READY MADE CLOTHES, to suit every man's pocket.

ALSO, French Silks, Blond, &c. Nov. 5th, 1838.

FOR SALE.

THIRTEEN Hogheads superior U.C. Leaf Tobacco, 100 Catty Boxes Young Hyson 10 Chests Souchong 10 Half Chests do. 2 Boxes Pouchong

Port—Mess, Prime Mess and Prime. And daily expected, 16 hds. Gallinoff Oil.

HERDSONS & CO. 25th October. St. Peter Street.

JUST received from London, the following first-rate description of Havanna Cigars: RIONDA, LA IRIS, IMPERIALS, and LIGHT BROWNS.

Also—Excellent Bologna SAUSAGES. Parmesan and Gruyere CHEESE. ADAM SCHLUEP, Globe Hotel, St. Lewis Street. Quebec, 7th Nov. 1838.



THE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of materials for WINTER & SUMMER CARRIAGES, selected under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAURIN, from the first houses in London and Birmingham, are enabled to execute their work in better style, and much cheaper than any other house in Canada. SAURIN & CO. Coachbuilders. Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

J. HOBROUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR, BEGGS leave to announce to his friends that he has received his FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS, consisting of 10ths and Vestings of the finest descriptions and newest fashions.

ALSO: Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Top Coats, which he will make up according to order, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms. General Wolfe, corner of Palace and } St. John Streets, Sept. 20th. }

CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALIER, 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, St. Peter Street. Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, LADIES', Gentlemen's, and Children's INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality.

FREDK. WYSE, No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town. Quebec, 25th Sept. 1838.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF THE ABOVE just received, and for sale MUSSON & SAVAGE, Chemists. Quebec, 6th Oct. 1838.

