

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 6TH SEPTEMBER, 1833.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

(FOR THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.) OF SORROW AND OF LOVE—

“Those twin geni
Who chasten and who purify our hearts.—Byron.”

Thus cheek to cheek, and heart to heart,
Our arms so fondly intertwining,
I love to sit and watch the stars,
As now they beam so calmly shining.

And yonder, love, thy natal star
That looketh down so brightly now,
It sends its lonely ray afar,
To kiss thy cheek, and bathe thy brow.

But lo! a cloud hath dimmed its ray,
—Hath dimmed, yet hath not quenched its light,
For soe, the shadow passed away,
Again it burneth doubly bright.

And such is love, for sorrow's path,
May cast its shadow o'er the soul,
But deep within its stern glow,
Beyond affliction's aetern cloud;

And when the ill hath passed away,
Nor fear, nor doubt, can darken more,
Forth bursts the strong, unclouded beam,
Far, far, more fervid than before.

And such is life—a mixture wise
Of grief and joy within the breast,
While sorrow's cup is deeply drained,
To lead to joy a sweeter zest.

Since God is good, his ends must be,
—And thro' misery's path we're driven,
’Tis but to bid us rightly prize,
The home of rest that waits in Heaven.

DATHAN.

THE LAST BACHELOR.

It was on New Year's Eve in 1830, that twelve young professional men sat round the table of a club room at supper. The cloth had been removed, and nothing was left on the table but an expressive black bottle, and a single thin, spirituelle-looking glass to each member. They had drunk up to the best Burgundy.

The old clock struck eleven, and the last hour of the year was hailed with an uproarious welcome.

“A bumper, gentlemen,” said Harry St. John, the ‘sad dog’ of the club, “brim your beakers, my friends, and let every man be under the table when the ghost of the old year passes over.”

“No, no!” timidly remonstrated Ernest Gontlay, a pale graduate just from the University, who sat modestly at the bottom of the table, “no! it is a sad hour, and not a merry one! Cork the bottle until after twelve! We have lost too many hours of the year to throw away the last! let us be rational until the clock strikes, at least, and then drink if you will. For my part, I never pass these treacherous periods without a chill at my heart. Come, St. John, indulge me this time! Push back the bottle!” The dark eyes of the handsome student flashed as he looked around, and the wild spirits of the club were sobered for a moment—only!

“Good advice,” said Fred Esperel, a young physician, breaking the silence, “but, like my own pills, to be taken at discretion. Sink moralizing, I say. There are times and places even when we must be grave. O! Lavender, fill your glass, and trump philosophy.”

“Another me, but you're all wrong,” hiccupped the dandy who was always sentimental in his cups, Gourlay, there, (I am shocked at your atrocious cravat, by the way, Ernest.) Gontlay is nearer to it—but he smacks of his station; no preaching—let us be (pass the bottle, Tom!) sober. Send for a dozen Champagne—and when the clock strikes tw—twelve (those cursed olives make me stultic) send it up—solemnly—for the last surviving man-member—solemnly, I do say?”

“What's there?” thundered Tom Corliss, Corliss, whom till the third botle, had not

spoken a word, and from such symptoms was strongly suspected of being in love, “who would drink it? not I, faith! what 'sit down when eleven such fellows' slept without their pillows? to drink! It is an old taste of yours, my dear maccaroni! It would be much better to travestie that whim, and seal a bottle of vinegar for the last bachelor.

The proposition was received with a universal shout of approbation. The vinegar was ordered, with pen, ink and paper. Gourlay wrote out a bond, by which every member bound himself to drink it, in case it fell to his lot on the night the last man save himself, was married; and after passing round the table, it was laid aside, with its irregular signatures, until twelve. As the clock struck, the seal was set upon the bottle, and after a some what thoughtful bumper, charged to his keeping.

It was on the last night of 1830, that a single gentleman sat down alone at the club table in Main street, with a dusty bottle and a single glass before him. The rain was beating violently against the windows, and in a pause of the gust, as he sat with his hands thrust deeply into his pockets, the solemn tones of the old clock, striking eleven, reached his ear. He started, and seizing the bottle, held it up to the light, with a contraction of the muscles of his face, and a shudder of disgust quite incomprehensible to the solitary servant who waited his pleasure.

“You may leave the room, William,” said he, as the door closed, he drew from his pocket a smoky, time-stained manuscript, and a number of letters, and threw them impatiently on the table. After sitting a moment, and tightening his coat about him in the manner of one who screws up his resolution with some difficulty, he filled his glass from the bottle and drank it with a sudden and hysterical gulp.

“Bah! it cuts like a sword. And so here I am—the last bachelor! I little thought it ten years ago, this night. How fresh it is in my mind! Ten years since I put the seal upon that bottle with my own hand! It seems impossible. How distinctly I remember those dozen rascally Benedictines who are laughing at me to-night, seated around this very table, and roaring at my proposition! All married—St. John, and Fred Esperel, and little Gourlay, and to-night, last of all, O! Lavender has got before me with his cursed alacrity. And I am—its useless to deny it—the old bachelor. I Tom Corliss—that am as soft, in my nature as a ‘milk diet’!—that could fall in love, any time in my life, from mere popinquity! I—that never saw a bright eye, nor touched a delicate finger, nor heard a treble voice without I, Tom Corliss—an old bachelor! Was it for this I complimented one for her beauty and another for her wit? Was it for this I played shadow three nights successively to one, and haunted the pleasant home of another for months, until I became pale as a ghost, and lean as Shakespeare's ‘slipped pentagon’?”

“Was it for this,” I say, “that I have danced with time-out-of-mind wall-flowers, and puckered my wits into birth-days' rhymes, and played groomsman monthly and semi-monthly, at an unknown expense, for new kersies, meres and bridal ser-mades? Oh, Tom Corliss! I Tom Corliss! thou hast beaten the bush for every body, but hast caught no bird for thyself!”

And so—they have each written me a letter for this they promised.—Let me see:—Dear Tom—How is the vinegar? I think I see you with the bottle before you? Who would have dreamed that you would drink it? Poor Tom, I am married as you know, and my childrening “we are seven,” I am very happy—very, my wife—you know her, it is a woman of education, and knows every thing. I can't say but she knows too much. Her learning does pester me, now and then—I confess that if I were to marry again, it would be a woman that didn't read Greek; Farewell, Tom. Merry and be virtuous.

Yours,

HARRY.

N. B.—Never marry a woman of talents.”
Ha! ha! “happy—very happy!” Humbug, my dear Harry. Your wife is a dnee, as virulent as vegegens, and you the most unhappy of Benedictines. So much for your crowing. We'll see another!

Tom, I pity thee. Thou poor, flannel-wrapped, forsaken, giddy bachelor! I drink thy vinegar and goddam! Here am I, blessed as Abraham. My wife is the most innocent—that's her fault by the way—the most innocent creature that lives. She loves me to a foolish degree. She has no opinion but mine—no will of her own—(except such as I give her, you understand)—no faults, and no prominent propensities. I am as happy as I can expect in this sad world. Marry, Tom, marry. “The world must be peopled.”

Thine ever,
N. B.—Don't marry a woman that is remarkable for her simplicity.”

I envy not thee, Fred Esperel! Thy wife is a fool, and thy children, egregious ninnies, every one! Thou wouldst give the whole bunch of their carrot heads for thy liberty again. Once more—

Tom, my lad, get married!—Matrimony,” you know, “is like Jeremiah's figs—the good are very good”—(the rest of the quotation is misap.) My wife is the prettiest woman in the city. (I wish she was't by the way!) My house is the resort of all the gay fellows about town. I'm quite the thing (my wife is, that is to say) every where. I am excessively happy—excessively—assure yourself of that. I grow thin, they say—but that's age. And I've lost my habit of laughing—but that's proper, as I'm vestryman. On the whole however, I'm tolerably contented, and I think I shall live yet ten years—if my wife settles down, as she will, you know. God-bless you, Tom, how is the vinegar? Well—marry? mind that.

Yours always,

N. B.—I can't marry a beauty if I were you, Tom.

Poor Tom! His wife's a belle, and he's as jealous as blue Bessie—dying absolutely of corrosion. It's eating him up by inches Hang the letter! they make me melancholy. Once more and I'll throw the boding thing into the fire—

My Sweet Tom—I hope the gods have promised thee a new weasand. The vinegar improves, doubtless, by age. It must be a satisfaction, too, that is the nectar of your own bottles. Here am I—the happiest dog that is copied. My wife (I took warning from Gourlay) is not run after by a pack of puppies. She's not handsome, heaven knows—(I wish she were a trifle prettier) but she's as good as Dorcas. Ah! how we walk and talk, evenings. (I prefer that time, as I can imagine her pretty, when I don't see her, you know Tom.) And how we sit in the dim light of the parlor, and gaze at each other's just perceptible figure and sight!—Ah, Tom! marry and be blessed—as I am!

Yours truly,

P. S.—Marry a woman that is at least pretty, Tom.

The gods forbid that I should marry one like your, Phil! She is enough to make one's face ache! And so you are all discontented—on 's wife is too smart, and another's too simple, another's too pretty, and another's too plain. And what might not mine have been, had I too, been irreparably a husband!

Well, I am an old bachelor. I didn't think it though, till now. How hard it is to believe one's self past any thing in this world! And is it my lot, with all my peculiar fitness for matrimony—with all my dreams of woman, my rouncines, my aspirations after happiness—it is my lot to be laid on the shelf, after all. Am I to be shunned by sixteen as a bore—to be pointed at by school boys as an “old bachelor”—[shocking title!]—to be invited to superannuated tea-drinkings—to be quizzed with solicitous for founding hospitals—to be asked of my rheumatism, and pestered for snuff, and recommended to warm-chairs! Heaven pity me!

But not so fast. What is the prodigious

difference. What if I were married! I should have to pay for a whole house instead of a part—to feed Heaven knows how many mouths instead of one—to give up my whole bed for a half or quarter—to dine at another's hour and not at my own—to adopt another's friendships, and submit my own to her pleasure—to give up my nap later dinner for a romp with the child—to turn my library into a nursery, and my quiet fireside into a Babe! to call on my wife's cronies, and humor my wife's palate at the expense of my own cronies and palate. “But there's domestic felicity,” says the imp at my elbow, “and interchange of sentiment, and sweet reliance, and the respectability of a man with a family, and duty to the state, and perpetuation of name, and comfort, and attention, and love.” Chances, mere chances—prizes in a lottery—a 1, and a whole life the price of a ticket.

And why not live single then. What should I have then, which I cannot have now. Company at my table? I can have it when I like—and what's best, such as I like. Personal attention? Half a wife's spending money will purchase the most assiduous. Love? What need have I of that? or how long does it last when it is compulsory? Is there a treasure in my heart that will ranker if it is not spent? Have I affections that will gnaw like hunger if they are not fed? Most I love and be loved to be happy? I thought so once. It's a secret however. I loved! but the heart's treasure was unminsted, its affections unprized, by one whom, above all others, I cared should value and esteem them. And then I crushed them. It cost a strong effort, and a twelve month's time to accomplish it. But it was done; and the pure fountains of strong and holy feeling were sealed and became dust—dry, parched and barren as the scorching sands of the Syrian desert. Oh! how a single word could even now revive them, and like the prophet's rod on Horeb's sterile rock, cause them again to gush forth, in all the strength, the fulness, and the living beauty of departed years! But I dream.

Can there be no real happiness without the union wedlock brings—the identity of hope and feeling it creates in the proud, stern spirit of man, and the affectionate heart of woman. Possibly it may be so, possibly not.

I'll look into it the first time I feel metaphysical. The last night of 1830 has not come yet.

IMPUDENCE.—The following trick to raise a good bottle of wine free gratis for nothing, is the “cap sheaf” of all the pieces of impudence we have heard of lately. In the present instance a genteel looking loafer entered a store in this city, in the shape of wine, and a splendid article in the shape of man, and at a time when he knew the master had gone to dinner and nobody but a small boy left in attendance. Entering with all the importance of a regular wholesale dealer, our loafer commenced with,

“Is Mr—”

“No, sir—he's just stepped out—gone to dinner, sir.”

“What time do you expect him back, boy?”

“Not short of an hour sir; it generally takes him about an hour to eat his dinner.”

“Not under an hour? Well, I'm told Mr.

—, has a fine specimen of old Madeira.

He told me to call and taste it, but as he isn't in and I'm in something of a hurry, I wish you would bring out a bottle as a sample and I'll see what it is.”

“Yes sir,” said the little boy, who immediately brought forth a bottle of pure old stuff itself.—The loafer took the wine, held it up to see its quality, and color, drew the cork, took a small sip, snacked his lips, and inquired,

“Boy; have you any ice?”

“No sir; we never keep any.”

“Never mind, it's about cool enough.

Any thing in the shape of crackers and cheese about? They help to get a correct idea of the wine.”

“Nothing of the kind, sir.”

“All the same thing—I believe I had some in my pocket. I always carry them with me

when I am out purchasing," at the same time taking out a paper of the above mentioned articles and commencing munching and drinking. "This is a delicious article! what does your master ask for it?"

"I don't know, sir?"
"Considerable."
"Very well," said the new sample of the dither tribe, as he finished his crackers and cheese and the last of the old Madeira, "well, I should like the lot. Just inform Mr. —, that a gentleman called and examined his wine and has a favorable opinion of what little he has seen of it. Good afternoon."

"Stay, hadn't you better wait until Mr. — comes in? He'll be along shortly."
"No, I'm in something of a hurry now, but will call again." So saying the boisterous departed; it is needless to say he has not been seen since.—New Orleans Pic.

Women.—Women make their advances as time makes his. At 29, when the swain approaches to pay his devoirs, they exclaim with an air of languid indifference—"Who is he?" At 31, with a prudent look towards the waltz and means, the question is—"What is he?" At 49, much anxiety manifests itself to make the husband selection, and the query changes itself into—"Which is he?" But at the ultima Thule of 59, the anxious expectant prepares to seize upon any prey, and exclaims "Where is he?"

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

In the House of Commons Lord Chandos moved for a return of all appointments made by the Earl of Darham with the salaries.

Great numbers of petitions were presented against the sanction of idolatrous worship in India, and against the sale of spirituous liquors in grocers' shops.

The committee of the House of Commons to which the subject was referred, has come to the conclusion that a uniform rate of postage should be adopted, of two pence on each letter.

The 23rd of August is spoken of as the day for the adjournment of Parliament.

Chantry has nearly finished his beautiful statue of Roscoe, for the Town Hall of Liverpool.

The Duke of Namours has returned to Paris from London.

The Pope's British frigate, which is just arrived at Portsmouth in 23 days from Quebec, and has made so many similar runs, has nevertheless met more mishaps than any vessel. She was eighteen days in the ice in the St. Lawrence, struck a sand bar, and has two or three times carried away much of her keel—so she did this last voyage in entering Portsmouth. Her loss as given in one of the papers is very pique ante.

Fifty four Surgeons of the Royal Navy have accepted the commuted allowance, and entered on the retired list.

The Queen has sent Earl Howe to fit up the Hastings, 74, at Portsmouth, to take dowager Queen Adelaide to Malta.

The extraordinary ambassadors, with their several suites of foreign princes, dukes, counts, &c. were leaving the kingdom for their respective countries. The Duke of Wellington was to give Marshal Soult and some of the other ambassadors a grand farewell dinner on the 28th July.

Mr. Stephens's Incidents of Travel, &c. was announced to be published on the 26th July—price fifteen shillings.

Some of the London papers have been hoaxed with a pretended plan for the partition of France, purporting to have been drawn up under the directions of the Russian emperor, and to have been abstracted, at great risk, from the secret archives of the Russian Court.

Marshal Soult has been heard to declare that the English, having been unable to take away his life in the field, seem determined to kill him with kindness.

One of the women in England, engaged in the animal magnetism business, has turned traitress, and exposed the tricks of the trade.

Accounts from Africa state that the slave trade is carried on to an unparalleled degree this season: one establishment, at the mouth of the Gallinas, will ship five or six thousand slaves.

A gentleman has made a wager that he will appear on Monday at the Opera in Paris, on the Tuesday at the Opera in London, on the Wednesday at the Opera in Brussels, and on the Thursday seat himself at table, at six

o'clock precisely, at the Cafe de Paris. Several thousand pounds are already depending on the event of this most extraordinary undertaking.

THEATRICALS IN LONDON.

No literary work that deserves mention has lately appeared. The theatres open at Lyceum, the Haymarket, Strand, and Lyceum. Celeste and American Hill are the stars at the former—the lady's engagement is announced as the last she will accept of in Europe; she is now playing in St. Mary's Eve and Suranne. Hill's appearance is decidedly successful. Macready, who is now in Paris, returns here on the retirement of Celeste. Burns has resigned the Lyceum to a Committee—the promised novelty was the appearance of a Mr. Wm. Shakspeare, calling himself the nephew by descent of the illustrious author of that name, in a piece written by him, entitled the Queen's Command, and in which he played the part of his uncle by descent, as I presume I am to call him. This is as though a humbug was ever attempted to be foisted on the public; doubtless his secret will soon come out. The Strand has produced some wretched trash this season—our piece, in particular, called the Combal, was an insult on the public understanding. Dacrow has so tasked in foreign sunshine as to find it worth while to print German bills. Davidge is pursuing a quiet, even course, and making it pay; so is Hooper. The only East-end Theatre now open is the Garrick. Froer is doing well here, much to his own satisfaction and that of the late Pavilion company. Wood has been starring it in conjunction with him; they have played together in the Veath Pluck, or the Dumb Sailor, with considerable effect. Wood is rapidly improving pantomime actor, he talks of crossing the Atlantic—doubtless his theatricals would be appreciated in America. Macready decidedly ventures on Covent Garden again. Brahm's Theatre remains closed next season, and Vestris's place will be supplied by Mrs. Nisbett. Nothing has yet transpired as to Wallack's engagement.—Correspondent of the Montreal Herald.

UNITED STATES.

314,250 barrels of flour arrived in New York up to the 2nd instant.

Signor Lorenzo Dapont, well known for his extensive literary attainments—especially for his celebrated operas, written for his friend Mozart, died in New York last week, aged 30.

The office of the Albany Microscope was recently broken open and robbed of—mine cents! Robbing printing offices! the height of absurdity.

Two wood sawyers recently fought a duel with saws; they put the saws to each other's necks and sawed away.

When the southern bank issues a new plate, it sends a specimen of the bills, duly made out and signed, to the editors. A good idea.

Seventy gallons of milk are daily consumed at the Astor House, New York. The account does not state the quantity of wine, brandy, &c. used.

They have musk-mellons in Charleston, over six feet long, and weighing 55 pounds.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 3rd Sept.—On Saturday evening Mr. Fisher Aimes, of Godmanchester, was brought to town and lodged in gaol, charged with having murdered Mr. P. H. Moor, on the 29th ult. It appears that the above named individuals, along with four others, one of whom was a son of Mr. Aimes, about twelve years of age, had been playing at ball, when an altercation took place between Moor and young Aimes;—the latter threw the ball at Moor, who rushed on Aimes and pulled him on the ground. The father ran to rescue his child, and struck Moor a blow on the head with a club, which fractured his skull, and occasioned his death in three hours, Mr. Davidson, as Captain of Militia, summoned a Coroner's jury to hold an inquest on the body, whose verdict was "that the deceased Peter H. Moor came by his death in consequence of a blow inflicted on his head with a club by one Fisher Aimes, Esq., of Godmanchester." Aimes was thereupon apprehended and sent to town with a suitable escort. Moor was a native of the United States, and was much esteemed by those who knew him; he drove the stage between Chateaugay and Huntingdon, and was married only about four or five months ago.—Herald.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 6TH SEPT. 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, -- July 23. New-York, -- Sept 1
Liverpool, -- July 24. Halifax, -- Aug 22
Havre, -- July 21. Quebec, -- Aug 28

New York papers of the 1st instant, received by this morning's mail, contain no later European intelligence.

The Upper Canada papers received this morning are also without interest.

The steamer Charlevoix arrived this forenoon about eleven o'clock, bringing Montreal papers of yesterday.

The Herald states, on the authority of a gentleman who left Toronto on Saturday evening last, that the criminals who were to have been executed on the day previous at Niagara, had not been executed up to the time of its leaving.

Mr. Buchanan, Her Majesty's Consul at New York, arrived in town yesterday from the United States in the steamer British American.

The Montreal anti ou People of Saturday last says, in reference to the reports published in the Herald of fresh troops being meditated on the part of the rebels on both sides of the lines—

"We have every reason to believe that the information is perfectly correct, and that there really exists, on the other side of the lines, fresh plans and projects of invasion. Dr. Cote, who appears to have become altogether a warrior, since he ran away at the head of his 'dudes,' has unceasingly agitated and tried for some time past to organise a new expedition. ... we know that the county of Acadie, so much agitated during the past winter, is again in a state of excitement, and only waits an opportunity to raise against the standard of rebellion. The habit has taken of their intentions, and speak against the government and the English, with a freedom which reflects honour on the British constitution. ... Altruism, clemency and patience are excellent qualities in a Government, but they should not be exercised to the public injury. It is certain that if Lord Durham shuts his eyes on passing events and on the events in the womb of time; if, from motives of magnanimity or a knowledge of the power he possesses, allows the rebels to continue in their present course, it will not be long before we are again placed in the identical position we were in November, 1837. The county of Acadie is not the only place where the rebels have recommenced their plots, they are everywhere to be found; not one of the rebels of last year is truly loyal now, most of them are worse than before, and if they do not rebel immediately, it is solely because they believe the country to be too strongly garrisoned with troops."

The trial at Montreal of Jalbert for the murder of Lieutenant Weir, which was to have taken place on Tuesday last, has been put off, in consequence, it is said, of a conspiracy to defeat the ends of justice by the contrived absence of several of the most material witnesses on the part of the Crown.

The trial of the prisoners charged with the murder of Chartrand is expected to take place to-day; and it is said that there is abundant evidence against them. The Montreal Herald gives the following account of the prisoners on being arraigned:—

"During the time the indictment was reading, Francois Nicolai was the only one of the four prisoners who seemed to pay it the slightest attention, and at several portions of it, he appeared slightly agitated. He is one of the highest looking vagabonds we ever saw, and just such a person as would perpetrate any crime, however monstrous. It is reported that he has cultivated his enormous whiskers since he was in prison, and wears spectacles also, so as to make his recognition as difficult as possible. If this is the case, the Attorney General ought to make a motion to the Court that he be forthwith unwhiskered and unspectacled. Dannaiss is a stupid looking fellow. The two Pisonaults are rather interesting youths. Jalbert is an elderly man with a bald head, a good benevolent face but a diabolical eye, small, scowling, and sparkling."

We learn by the English papers, that the Sirius and Tiger steamers, both of which have been expected at New York, had gone, the former to Hamburg, and the latter to Marseilles. If this be true, we shall probably not receive news by steam till the arrival of the Great Western again, which is advertised to leave Bristol on Saturday, next the 8th inst.

QUEBEC RACES.—SECOND DAY.

These Races terminated on Tuesday last. The weather was extremely fine. His Excellency the Governor General honored the course with his presence, and the number of spectators was quite as great as on the preceding day.

The Hurdle Race was won cleverly by De Richard's Waverly.

The race for the Governor's Cup was the one which excited the most interest. Only seven horses started, instead of ten, His Excellency, it is said, having permitted this deviation from the conditions of the race. We do not know how this affects bets previously made, but we believe that they are generally considered to be drawn. The race was well contested and was won by Capt. Conroy's Hack Prince.

Mr. Yarker's Gival was the winner of the Quebec Stakes.

The Garrison Plate was won by Colonel White's Cherokee; the Hack Sweepstakes by Mr. Hough's Kate Buckley; and the Beaton Plate by Mr. Guy's Richmond.

The utmost order prevailed throughout the day; and the only accident we have heard of was that of a child having had his leg broken by one of the horses, whose rider was unable to hold it in after passing the winning post.

THE REGATTA.

Yesterday a considerable portion of the inhabitants of Quebec was attracted to view the Regatta. The day was delightful; and every facility was afforded by the steam-boats in port, for gratifying the curiosity of the lovers of aquatic sports.

The race for the cup given by His Excellency the Governor General was beautifully contested, the boats keeping within a short distance of each other from the time of starting to their return. It was won by Mr. Gilmour's Victoria, Mr. Burnet's Hattlemohr following hard upon; and coming in second.

The race of the Six-oared Row Boats was won by Capt. Villiers' Death; her competitor the St. Lawrence, we understand lost an oar, shortly after starting, and consequently labored under considerable disadvantage; However, the match of the Four-oared boats was gained by the Rowing Club's St. Lawrence, against Father Thames. This last race was well contested throughout.

His Excellency the Governor General with the Countess of Darham and family, after visiting H. M. S. Malabar, went on board the Racheuse and proceeded down as far as the Island of Orleans, and accompany: the said boats on their return.

THE THEATRE.

Bulwer's play of "The Lady of Lyons," was performed last night, to a very numerous and fashionable audience.

The piece is one of the most thrilling interest; and of the manner in which the principal female character, (Pauline) was sustained it is needless to say more than that it was performed by Miss Ellen Tree. It was indeed a chef d'œuvre of acting, and produced a powerful impression on the feelings of the audience.

Mr. Fredericks performed the arduous character of Claude Milnotte respectably, though his style was sometimes turgid and bombastic and generally lacked that temperance that should give a smoothness in the very torrent, tempest, and whirlwind of a passion."

Mr. Latham's Col. Danaus, was a capital piece of acting. This gentleman is an actor of the first comic talent on the stage, and does not destroy its effect by caricature and extravagant gesture. He never over acts his part, and is always equal to it.

The other performers in this piece were not inferior to their parts.

The evening's performance was concluded with the farce of "Three Weeks after Marriage," which is full of wit, liveliness and humour, and afforded scope to the talents of Mr. Abbott and Mrs. Knight, who acted "to the life."

It will be seen by our advertising columns that the performances of this evening are Sheridan Knowles' play of "The Hunchback," and the popular farce of "The Weathercock," by command of His Excellency the Governor General.

We observe by the Montreal papers that since the demise of Mr. Smith, the proprietor of the Morning Courier, the editorial management of that journal has been assumed by Mr. Thomas Mitchell. This gentleman, we believe, was editor of the Courier when the time

of its commencement until April, 1837, when he was succeeded by Mr. C. Duakin, lately appointed Secretary to the Education Commission.

The Railway Magazine, an English paper, which has paid particular attention to the subject of steam navigation, says:—"By enlarging the model of the Great Western to a ship of 3200 tons, with engines of 1000 horse power, the voyage from Bristol to New York made in fifteen days five hours by the Great Western, consuming 450 tons of coal, would be performed by the larger ship, under the circumstances of wind and weather, in about ten days, with a consumption of 550 tons of coal. If we allow 1000 tons for the weight of her engines, boiler, water, and 1100 for fuel out and home, we shall have 1100 to spare for cargo and passengers, showing that speed, economy and capacity increase in proportion to the size of the ship. Three tons to the horse power seems to be a fair estimate, but as ships are increased in magnitude, the propelling power perhaps may be decreased."

Last night, or early this morning, the yard in the rear of Mr. Wright's house, in St. Paul Street, was entered by some thieves, and a pair of blankets and some other clothes carried away. Several other petty thefts have been committed in the same neighbourhood within the last few days.

This morning a man was found dead near Mr. Laverack's house, on the Ste. Foy road, with marks of violence, but it is supposed from some carriage. The Coroner's Inquest had not been held when we obtained our information.—Gazette.

The first frost this season was observed yesterday morning. The thickness of a sheet of paper, was found formed, at sunrise, on some water standing on the head of an empty hoghead, and the grass was partly whitened with hoar frost. Tender plants have suffered a little in the leaf. In some places the potato tops are blackened; but like the frost frosts generally, it has varied in its severity in different places, and has been the worst in low and wet situations.—ib.

Quebec Gaol, 1st Sept. 1838.

| | |
|------------------------------|------------|
| Prisoners under sentence | 28 |
| Prisoners not tried | 63 |
| Loose, idle, disorderly, &c. | 114 |
| Military Prisoners | 1 |
| Debtors | 8 |
| Total | 215 |

Of the above 61 are Females.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.

Sir,—I was greatly struck with the "re-licularious" of the editor of the *Mercury* in the leading article of his last evening's paper. The language reminds me very forcibly of a very fine specimen of the old "flow bold" of Tom Fosbery, written some years ago by a young gentleman who was proud that he possessed great powers of eloquence and choice of language. Below you have part of the specimen, in the shape of an address to a body of electors, whose suffrages he was desirous of obtaining. The preceding part of the address my memory does not suffer me to quote.

August 31st.

"Gentlemen! If you elect me to the high and unblemished Parsonage of Parliamentary office which I solicit, and which those aspirations which are common to unblemished minds are so fondly desiring of, then gentlemen shall my ambition be fulfilled. To the unspiciated minds of predominant influence such as your reason points out to you that you can best be served by him who pastures in the "enlightenment" of his fellow men. Suffice it to say, gentlemen, that I am orthodox in the cause which I espouse. My conduct during a career of indistigible public life has secured my political character against all unwarantable aggrandizement in the social circle of my acquaintance. If gentlemen, you weigh equitably with yourselves my claim on your gratitude, and elect me, then shall be fulfilled my brightest hallucinations; an I, gentlemen, I do avow to you circumstantially, that sooner should the waters of the Houny-Ho and the Kiang-kew cease to meander under the Pagan walls of Trincomale and Tongatatabo than that outstretched opinion an I amalgamated indifference should ebbiate in the waters of Acleron, of which Charon is the ferryman. My unspiciated sentiments of respect, Gentlemen, farewell!"

We are requested to state that the publication of Major Richardson's Personal Memoirs, which were announced for the 1st September, is unavoidably postponed until the 20th.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED.

September 3rd.

Schr. Venus, Renout, 18 days, Nfld, the master, fish, 1 passenger.

Schr. Mary Catherine, Hebert, 10 days Brude, fish, F Bateau, 3 passengers.

4th.

Ship Britannia, Atcheson, 24 July, Liverpool, J. Tibbets, ballast.

Bark Nestor, Prud'gon, 14th July, Plymouth, LeMesurier & Co, ballast.

Big Devon, Cameron, 27th June, Greenock, Maitland & Co, ballast.

Schr. Florida, Hoffman, 16 days, St. George's Bay, Nfld. the master, fish, oil, &c.

5th.

Ship Wm. Sharples, McClelland, 24th July, Liverpool, Sharples & Co, salt, 2d voyage.

Bark Urania, Clark, 21st July, Cora, Pemberton, ballast, 2d voyage.

Bark Prince George, Foster, 14th July, London, Montreal, general cargo, 16 passengers.

Bark Ocea Queen, McMaster, 17th July, Liverpool, Montreal, general cargo.

Brig Sir William Wallace, Anderson, 24th July Aberdeen, J. & Heath, ballast, 2 passengers, 2d voyage.

Brig. British Queen, Cook, 15th July, Yabago, Laurie & Burns, runs.

DEPARTED.

September 4th.

Brig Elliot, South, Stockton, Chapman & Co.

Bark Surrey, Wetherall, Plymouth, Price & Co.

Ship Banfillshire, Pitcairn, Liverpool, Maitland & Co.

5th.

Bark Anglianna, Burnidge, Poole, LeMesurier & Co.

Bark Halifax Packet, Head, London, E H Chapman.

Brig Skiron, Byers, Sanderland, Symes & Ross.

Brig Margaret, Blyth, Liverpool, Gitsour & Co.

Schr. John, Vigneau, St. John N. B. R. Peniston.

Schr. Hypocrite, Patinchaud, Dalhousie, Rodgers, Dean & Co.

Ship Leonard Dobbin, Carpenter, Dublin, T. D. Brooke.

MARRIED.

On the 4th instant, by the Rev E Black, D D Mr Thomas Hall, to Miss Eliza Charles, both of Montreal.

At Oxford, at the residence of Edward Hale, Esq on the 22d ult, by the Rev Mr Doollittle, Arthur C Webster, Esq, of Sherbrooke, Commissioner to the British American Land Company, to Miss Anna Emily, fourth daughter of the Honorable Edward Bowen, one of the Judges of Her Majesty's Court of King's Bench for the District of Quebec.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT IS PUBLISHED

Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, Price Ten Shillings per annum.

The weekly circulation of the TRANSCRIPT, at present amounts to upwards of FOUR THOUSAND copies; and it consequently offers the most decided advantages to persons desirous of giving publicity to their advertisements.

AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT IN THE UPPER TOWN.

MR. JAMIESON, LIBRARIAN, No 24, Fabrique Street, opposite the Market Place, is AGENT FOR THE TRANSCRIPT in the Upper Town; he is authorized to receive Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c, and from him the paper may always be had immediately after publication.



THEATRE ROYAL.

By Command of HIS EXCELLENCE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

THIS EVENING, THURSDAY, SEPT 6TH.

Will be performed SHERIDAN KNOWLES' HUNCHBACK!

- | | |
|--|------------------|
| Master Walter, - - - - - | Mr. Frederick, |
| Molus (His Original Character) Mr. Abbott, | |
| Lord Tinsel, - - - - - | Mr. Lallans, |
| Sir Thomas Clifford, - - - - - | Mr. Madison, |
| Master Watford, - - - - - | Mr. A. Beckett, |
| Fathom, - - - - - | Mr. McCann, |
| Gaylove, - - - - - | Mr. McKenzie, |
| Stephen, - - - - - | Mr. Thomas, |
| JULIA, - - - - - | Miss ELLEN TREE, |
| Alicia, - - - - - | Miss Melian, |

TO CONCLUDE WITH THE WEATHERCOCK!

| | |
|----------------------------|-----------------|
| Trigonam Pickle, - - - - - | Mr. Abbott, |
| Old Fiddle, - - - - - | Mr. McCann, |
| Newton, - - - - - | Mr. A. Beckett, |
| Suavey, - - - - - | Mr. Madison, |
| Guardian, - - - - - | Mr. McKenzie, |
| Variata, - - - - - | Mr. H. Knight, |
| Reader, - - - - - | Miss Jouer, |

Doors Opened at a quarter to Seven, the Performance to commence at a quarter to Eight.—BOXES, 2s; PIT, 2s 6d. GALLEY, 1s 3d.

Tickets may be had at the Box Office.

PIANO-FORTES.

THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED, and offer for sale, four elegant CABINET PIANO FORTES, best Metallic Plates, and furnished for music. Manufactured by SMALL, BRUCE & Co. GUILLESTIE, JAMIESON & Co. Quebec, 22d August, 1838.

T. HOBBS,

Cabinet, Sofa, and Fancy Chair Manufactory, No. 18, SAINT JOHN STREET.

In returning thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, informs them that in addition to his Cabinet stock of Furniture on hand, he has commenced the FANCY CHAIR BUSINESS in all its branches, having engaged experienced workmen in that purpose. On hand, and nearly finished, 300 Chairs of various patterns and colours; Garden Chairs made to any pattern, of the best materials.

All orders in the above line executed with dispatch.

27 Funerals furnished on the lowest terms—Hearse to let.

Quebec, 16th August, 1838.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by RICHARDSON BROSNE, Hope Street.

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' Barrels.

BEGG & URQUHART.

BEGG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop

No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town, (formerly occupied by the late Dr. ROBERTS,) where they intend carrying on the business of

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS

in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

THEY HAVE FOR SALE—

Very superior Stoughton Bitters, Black, Red, and Copying Inks, Ship Medicine Chests, complete, Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.

Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters. Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

PROUDLEY'S ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

MANY Masters of Vessel, Gentlemen and Families visiting Quebec, and desiring the accommodations of an Hotel, have been led into error by supposing that the subscriber occupies the house built on the spot where the St. Lawrence Hotel formerly stood, and which was kept by him previous to the fire by which it was destroyed. He therefore deems it necessary respectfully to inform them, that he has removed to the house fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves, and

OPPOSITE

To the Establishment he formerly occupied; and he trusts, by assiduity and attention in promoting the comfort of his visitors, that he shall continue to receive the same liberal patronage and support with which he was favored in his former establishment.

H. PROUDLEY.

Quebec, 18th August, 1838.

FOR SALE

No. 11, Notre Dame Street

THIRTY TIERCES OF BRIGHT SUGAR,

100 Kegs Plug Tobacco,
100 Boxes English Candies,
4 Hhds Mustard,
5 Pipes superior Cognac Brandy.

JOHN FISHER

Quebec, 30th August, 1838.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber begs most respectfully to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has opened a GROCERY STORE, in the house forming the corner of St. John and Falaise streets, known as GENERAL WOLFE'S COGNAC, where he has on hand a choice selection of Wines and other Liquors, Tea, Sugars, Coffee, and all other articles usually connected with his line. Mr. J. is determined to procure the best articles the market can afford, and to dispose of them at the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders with which he may be favoured, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.

H. J. JAMIESON

N. B.—For sale at a very reduced price, 33 dozen of superior London Particular O. L. P., and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle.

Quebec, 16th August, 1838. H. J. J.

MUSSON & SAVAGE, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, UPPER TOWN,

Have just received a supply of

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS,

AND

PHENIX BITTERS.

Quebec, 16th August, 1838.

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS, DEPARTMENT OF WOODS AND FORESTS.

Quebec, 22d August, 1838.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Sale of Licences to cut Timber in the Districts of Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal, will take place at this office, on THURSDAY, the 13th September, at Noon, and for the District of Gape, in Carleton, at the Office of WILLIAM McDONALD, Esq., the Agent of the Land Department for that District, on MONDAY, the 1st day of October next, at Noon.

The upset price of Oak Timber, } per 24d.
Red Pine, } cubic 1d.
White Pine, } foot 4d.

Red Pine Saw Logs of 12 feet, a 7 1/2
White Pine do. do. a 5d
Spruce do. do. a 2 1/2

Non-enumerated Timber, at the rate of £10 n every £100 of its estimated value.

CONDITIONS:

One-fourth of the purchase money down; the remainder to be paid on the 1st October, 1839, for which a bond will be required with sufficient sureties.—The whole payable in coin current in the Province.

Persons intending to purchase, are to lodge a specification of the tracts on which they wish to bid for Timber, which is to be filed on the day previous to the sale.

When Licenses are required on Surveyed Land, the lots and ranges of the Townships to be specified.

All persons holding Licenses are, on being requested so to do, to present them to the Forest rangers, who may be appointed by this department to visit Timber Berths in the several Districts.

The several Newspapers published in this Province, are requested to insert the above advertisement once a week, in their respective languages until the 11th day of September next; but those offices which issue more than one paper, will insert the above only in that which they consider their leading publication.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

WINES.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. have received their usual supply of—
Sparkling Champagne,
Fine Old Hock,
Claret, Laidie,
Sauterne.

They have also on hand, in wood—
Fine Old Port,
Sherry, Pale and Brown,
Madeira.
Quebec, 14th August, 1838

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,
50 cwt Ship Bread,
20 barrels Boston Crackers,
50 cwt Butter,
20 cases Salad Oil,
40 cases Hull Cement,
Green and Blue Paint.
CRELLMAN & LEPPER,

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard March & Co's Madeira Wine—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for sale by
JOHN GORDON & CO.
Quebec May 1838. St. Paul Street

SCOTCH MARMALADE.

JUST RECEIVED.—A few cases NEW MARMALADE, in lb. jars.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
Quebec May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

NEW CONFECTIONERY STORE.

No. 52, St. John Street.
THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cakes and Confectionery as usual.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
Quebec, 11, May, 1838.

FOR SALE,

A FEW first rate plain and shafted SADDLES, by
H. J. MAXIMILIA, SADDLER,
37, St. John Street, near the Gate.
Quebec, 14th August, 1838

H. CARWELL,

REMOVED from Palace Street to Fabrique Street opposite the Upper Town Market.
Quebec, 4th May, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—

450 MINOTS superior Marrowfat Peas
100 do Boiling Peas
20 barrels Irish Cup Potatoes
10 barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each
—ALSO—
A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, fine-dressed Teas, Penner's Cakes, and every article in the general Grocery line.
July 16
T. BICKELL,
Corner of St. John & Stanislas Streets.

SUPERIOR CHAMPAGNE AND CLARET WINES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, And offer for Sale—
56 BASKETS JOLLY'S CHAMPAGNE,—price 80s. per dozen,
10 baskets Jolly's Champagne, Cap Brand, 90s. per dozen,
74 cases Laidie and St. Julien Claret, 70s. per dozen.
JOHN YOUNG,
Quebec, 14th August, 1838

ON SALE,

UPPER CANADA FLOUR, of superior quality, which will be disposed of CHEAP, to close a consignment;
—ALSO—
Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, of the very best quality. These Guns are all proved, and warranted by far the most superior fowling pieces ever imported into Canada; and will be sold at whatever they will bring.

R. MCLMONT,
No. 5, Saint-au-Matlot Street.
Quebec, 11th August, 1838

FASHIONABLE GOODS

THE subscribers have to inform the public that they have received a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS of every description, including Straw and Dustable Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest Gause Ribbons,—they will be prepared to show on Saturday. The other Goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.
R. SYMES & Co.
Who have also an assortment of Gentlemen's set and most fashionable BEAVER HATS.
May 17, 1838.

SWAIM'S

CELEBRATED PANACEA,

AN invaluable remedy for RHEUMATISM, SCROFULOUS, AND ULCEROUS DISEASES, and all disorders arising from an IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD For sale by

MUSSON & SAVAGE,
Chemists and Druggists,
Quebec, 16th August, 1838 Upper-Town

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE
RUM, Jamaica and Grenada,
Sugar, Muscovado and Clayed,
Malasses,
Bohea Tea,
Cognac Brandy,
Holland's Gin,
U.C. Flour,
Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco,
Pickles, Sauces, &c
Blacking,
Lined Oil, Boiled and Raw,
Mahogany.
Quebec, 14th August, 1838

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &c.

FOR SALE.
A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels; 43 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality;
—ALSO—
A variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sails, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gib-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons.
10 cwt. 2, 3 & 4 Spon Yarn, and
1 cwt. cut Oakum.
1000 2, 3, and 4 bushel Bags and Sacks
JAMES S. MILLER,
Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
FIRST-RATE HAVANA CIGARS,—various brands,
Natche Touche Sauff,
American Gentleman do.
Prince's Mixure French Rappee
Macebay do.
Caister Tobacco
Spanish Cut do.
adies' Twist do. and
Pig Tobacco &c. &c
—ALSO—
Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.
C. F. PRATT & BROTHER,
Foot of Mountain Street Lower Town.
Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

BEGG & TRUQUART.

BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop.
No. 78, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town,
(formerly occupied by the late DR. RODRIGUES), where they intend carrying on the business of
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS
in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
THEY HAVE FOR SALE—
Very superior Shagbark Bitters,
Black, Red, and Copying Inks,
Ship's Medicine Chests, complete,
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.
Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

MOFFAT'S

Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above.
BEGG & TRUQUART,
Agents,
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

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 Jeune's Baracks

NEWSPAPER & LITHOGRAPHICAL AGENT.

G. P. BRADFORD begs respectfully to inform the Proprietors of Newspapers, and others, that he has commenced the above business, and he trusts by attention and care to merit any confidence placed in him. No exertion shall be spared to further the interest of his patrons
No. 2, Saint Stanislaus-street,
16th August, 1838

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Jewellery Establishment.

GEORGE SAVAGE & SON beg most respectfully to thank their numerous friends and the public in general for the liberal encouragement they have heretofore received, and embrace the present opportunity of informing them that they have OPENED A SPLENDID STORE,
Corner of Notre Dame and Saint Gabriel Streets,
MONTREAL,
— have received, direct from the manufacturers, a Rich and Fashionable assortment of Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery of every description, Silver & Plated Ware, Table and Hanging Lamps, Superior Cutlery, Japanese Trays, Tea Caddies, Tea and Coffee Urns, Gentsmen's and Ladies' Dressing Cases, Bronze Ware, Britannia Metal Goods, and a great variety of Fancy Articles.
Montreal, 2nd August, 1838

HORATIO CARWELL,

No. 3, Fabrique Street,
IMPORTER OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS,
— now receiving, per the "Hibernia," from London, a small selection of choice Court, Farthing, and Maraboo Plumes, rich Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, real Chantilla, Brussels, and Brocade Velvets, Burests and Broad Laces, 1-4 Fit and Thulle Brussels Capes, Mantillas and Colerettes.
1 dozen beautiful Mousline de Laine Dresses, with Flounces,
3 elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Stuff and Cloth Merinos.
—ALSO ON HAND,
Rich Damask and Watered Moresens for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings to match, of the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to 10s 6d per yard. Royal Rush Matting for passages, Venetian and Wilton Stair Carpeting, Wilton Rugs, Printed Druggs, Furniture prints, 10-4 Russia Sheetting, Towelling, Damask Table Linen, Quills and Combs, a few very fine Summer Quills, Cloth Ottoman and Table Covers, richly enclosed.
Gentlemen's Beaver Hats of the newest shape, and a few of very superior quality—price \$8. Horse Hair Caps and Stocks, quite new, Longcloth and men's shirts, Silk and Parmetta Stocks, with a general assortment of Plain and Fancy Goods.
H. CARWELL would respectfully solicit the attention of his friends and the public to an examination of his Stock. Being desirous of making tick sales, he is disposed to offer his Goods at UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.
Quebec, 19th July, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE.
THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed **WILLIAM WHELAN**, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27 St. John Street.
LEGGE & 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. WYING, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Son erst 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 million, nine hundred, and one 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 truth of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical 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 individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties

BROWN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate,
Cast off Clothes bought, sold, or exchanged for new, and money advanced on goods given in for sale
Quebec, 28th July, 1838 6 m 2

ENGRAVING, &c.

J. JONES, Visiting Card Engraver and Printer, REMOVED to No. 18, Couillard Street, two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town.
Quebec, 25th July, 1838 3 m 2

WANTED.

A SITUATION as MILLER or MILLWRIGHT or both. The most satisfactory certificate of character and capabilities can be given.—Apply at the Office of this paper.
Quebec, 14th August 1838

WILLIAM BURKE, BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

No. 15, Fabrique Street,
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of articles in his line, among which are Black Buck and curled Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made up the first style and on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS MARTYN, formerly Leighton, respectfully acquaints the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter Street, Lower Town and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public favour.
The Stabling attached to the above premises is to let.

T. RICKABY,

CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER, And Undertaker,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, boot and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has heretofore received.
Funerals furnished on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 25th May, 1838.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

(RUE SOUS-LE-PORT—QUEBEC.)
GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR,
Is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine advantages unequalled by any similar establishment in Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendence of the proprietor, and as the butiness will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favour him with their visits. To these gentlemen of particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steam-Boat Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are an extensive Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of folding doors between them, may ever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 15 feet high; dimension which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.
The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the first order; refreshments of all kinds may be had throughout the day; and it will be the study of the proprietor in providing for his guests, to combine moderate charges, and superior accommodation.
Quebec, 23d June, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WHERIAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and 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 Pounds currency; and whereas the said William Coates hath been committed to the common jail 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 persons who shall give information by which the whole of the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above Reward according to amount which may be so found and recovered upon application to the undersigned at the office of the said Bank in St. Peter Street, in the city of Quebec.
A. SIMPSON, Cashier.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,

THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY
THOMAS J. DONOCHUE,
At the Office No. 12, Saint-au-Matlot Street, Lower Town