

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I. No. 45]

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 7TH JUNE, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

[For the Literary Transcript.]

#### THOUGHTS.

How strong we are, when every worldly thing  
In beauty round us brightly seems to glow  
Within our hearts, like garners, gathering  
All treasures buds in pleasure's fields that grow;  
Till, fraught with rich delight, the heart's overflow  
In deepest joy, forgetting Him who best,  
And deeming that to every shaft of woe  
We bear impervious armour in our breast,  
Even the strong soul,—and thus secure to pride  
We rest.

But when in sighs, and tears, and grief grown old,  
The shattered heart grows tremulously frail,  
And those high faculties once firm and bold,  
Now droop in misery's waters, drop and fall;  
And the stummed soul is wrapped within a veil  
Of blinding anguish, clapping it in night,—  
And, bowed to dust, with gasps a feeble wail,  
And o'er the spirit in its prostrate plight,  
Entranced suits stern Despair, to crush, and bind,  
and blight.

Then prove the strength of unassisted Mind,  
Then bid it burst the bonds that bind to earth,  
Draw back within, and there a refuge find,  
No pang can reach, no woe of man here birth;  
In vigor send Thought's high resources forth,  
To grapple with the storm, and smile at pain,—  
Ah! thou wilt find how impotent their worth,  
When, crushed and quelled, they strive, and strive  
To heave their weight of woe, and burst their clog-  
ging chain.

Poor man! so proud, and adimals fasty proud  
Of intellect, most noble boon of God!  
Yet how, when by external evil bowed,  
High Thoughts will sink and tremble head!  
Now doth his preach us of the native soil,  
How stir the heart with paintings for the time  
When we shall cast aside the diadem of mine,  
And Mind be free, and passion lose its crime,  
And soul unweaved before its God—unweaved, sublimed!

Oh! that the hour were come, the glorious hour,  
When we shall spring from frailty, doubt, and fear,  
When Mind shall prove at length its innate power,  
And all be known we wish and hope for here.  
What joy in God! True joy is knowledge clear,  
And Him we all shall know as we are known—  
Revealed, the Infinite will then appear.  
No spot his home, no highest star his throne,  
But, purged from sin and guile, the spirit would be  
OWN.

A. G. L.

### THE COUNT AND THE COUSIN.

BY MRS. KEMURV.

"Who is that beautiful girl to whom you bowed so familiarly?" said Charles Winstanley to Horace Grenville, as they proceeded down the steps of the City Hotel.

"That was Adelaide Walsingham, your cousin and mine, Charles," said Horace; "really you must have left your memory among the beauties of Paris, if you cannot recognise your nearest of kin."

"You forget Horace, that when I last saw Adelaide, she was a lively little hoyden, scarcely ten years old; the lapse of seven years makes a wondrous difference in a lady whatever it may do to a gentleman."

"Nay if so," began to discuss Time's changes, Charles, I must confess you cannot congratulate yourself upon having escaped a touch of his finger. Who, in that bronzed complexion, his ruse visage, could discover any traces of the smooth-checked boy whom I last saw on the deck of a French packet-ship, some seven years ago. But tell me, why did you not write that you were cousin, home?"

"Because I did not know my own mind, Horace; I really was not quite certain about it until I had been a week at sea. The old pronunciation of my German father having caused my name to be placed on the list of passengers as Mr. Statley, it occurred to me that the mistake would enable me to return incognito, and I thought I would honor the joke, if but to see how many of my old friends would recognise me. I arrived last evening, and should now be a perfect stranger in my native city, had I not accidentally met you this morning; and even you, Horace, did not at first know me."

"Know you, Charles! who the deuce could even see you behind that immense growth of

brush-wood upon your lip and cheek? Do you really mean to wear those enormous whiskers and moustaches?"

"Certainly not longer than suits my present purpose, Horace. When I was in Germany I learned to wear moustaches for the same reason that I learned to smoke the meerschaum—because every body else did it. In Paris I reduced them a little, but did not entirely banish them, because there also I found them the fashion. A lively little French lady, a passenger in our ship, waggled a pair of Paris gloves that I would not wear them a week in America; I accepted the bet, and for one week you will see me 'bearded like the pard.'"

"Nay, if you like them," said Horace, laughing, "you need not seek an excuse for wearing them; they are quite the fashion, and ladies now estimate a man, not as they once did, by his altitude, but by the length of his whiskers."

"I have no desire to vie with ladies' favor by wearing an unshaven face," answered Charles. "But pray Horace, tell me something more about our pretty cousin."

"She is as lovely in character, Charles, as she is in person, but she has one great fault; like the most of our fashionable belles, she has a mania for every thing foreign. Her manners, her dress, her servants, all come from abroad, and she has declared me the repeatedly her resolution never to marry an American."

"What is it that your fair countrywomen so much admire in their foreign lovers?" asked Charles.

"Oh, they say there is a politeness and elegance of manner belonging to the French—which, I think, our friends here recently—some of our antediluvian German family, and our lovely cousin is ambitious of forming an equally splendid alliance."

"If she were to marry a western farmer," said Charles, with a smile, "she would reign over a principality quite as large, and perhaps more flourishing, than usually belongs to these emigrant nobles."

"Adelaide is a noble-hearted girl," replied Horace, "and I wish she could be cured of her folly."

"If she is really a sensible girl, Horace, and that is her only fault, I think she might be cured."

Horace shook his head.

"Come and dine with me, Horace; be careful to tell me one of my arrivals, and we'll discuss the matter over a bottle of fine old Moselle, if you are not too fashionable to drink it."

The windows of Mr. Walsingham's house poured a flood of light through the crimson silk curtains upon the wet and dreary-looking street, while the music heard at intervals led to the gaping crowd collected about the door, that the rich were making merry. The decorated rooms were brilliant with an array of youth and beauty, but fairest among them all stood the mistress of the festival. Attired in a robe of white ermine, with no other ornament than a pearl bandeau confining her dark tresses, she looked the personification of joy. "Cousin Horace," she exclaimed, as she saw her favorite cousin enter the room, "you have not been here these three days?" and then, in a lower tone, she added, "Who was that splendid Don Whiskerando with whom I saw you walking yesterday?"

Horace laid his finger on his lip as a tall figure emerged from the crowd at the entrance of the room: "Miss Walsingham, allow me to present to you the most noble Count Pfeiffenhammer."

The blood mounted low over the hand which he hastened to secure for the next quadrille. There was a mischievous sparkle in Horace's eye, and a deep and earnest devotedness in the stranger's manner, which made her feel a little uncomfortable, though she knew not why. A single glance sufficed to show her that the Count was attired in a magnificent court suit, with diamond buckles at the knee

and a diamond band looping up the elegant champagne which encumbered his arm. After some minutes, she ventured to look more courageously at him. He was tall and exceedingly well-shaped; his eyes were very bright, but the chief attraction was a beautiful mouth, garnished with the most splendid moustache that ever graced an American bill-rover. Adelaide was delighted. He danced elegantly; not with the stiff, awkward manner of an American, who always seems half-ashamed of the undignified part he is playing, but with a buoyancy of step, and grace of motion, perfectly unrivalled. Adelaide was enchanted. He spoke English very well; a slight German accent alone betrayed his foreign birth, and Adelaide did not like him the less for that. It is true she felt a little queer when she found herself whirling through the waltz in the arms of an entire stranger, and her brow flushed with something very like anger when she felt his bearded lip upon her hand, as he placed her in a seat, but this was only the freedom of foreign manners.

The evening passed away like a dream, and Adelaide retired to her room with a burning cheek, and a frame exhausted by what she deemed pleasure. She was too much excited for sleep, and when she appeared at her father's breakfast-table, (a duty she never neglected,) it was with such a pale cheek and heavy eye that he was seriously alarmed.

"These late hours will kill you, my child," said he, as he kissed her forehead; "I shall return at noon, and if I find you still so languid, I shall send for Dr. —"

So saying, he stepped into his carriage and drove to his counting-room, where, immersed in business, he quite forgot Adelaide's speech, and the next day he recollected Adelaide's exhausted looks.

"Poor child," murmured he, "I wonder how she is?"

A low musical laugh struck on his ear as the servant threw open the drawing-room, and the sight of her radiant countenance, looking more brilliant than ever, as she sat between Cousin Horace and the Count, soon quieted his fears.

Mr. Walsingham, in common with most Americans of the olden time, had a great prejudice against foreigners. "If they are real lords," he used to say, "they don't want my daughter, and if they are not real lords, my daughter don't want them." His notions of the Teutonic character were founded upon the wonderful stories which his mother used to tell him about the Hessians, and vague ideas of ruffians and child-eaters were associated in his mind with every thing German. The coldness with which he saluted the noble Count, formed a striking contrast to the cordial warmth with which he grasped the hand of his nephew.

"Good to see you, Horace—couldn't speak a word to you last night, you were so surrounded with pretty girls. By the way, boy, drawing him aside, "who is that hairy-faced fellow?"

"That is Count Pfeiffenhammer, uncle."

"Count Pfeiffenhammer! well, the Germans have certainly an odd fancy in names. Pray, what is his business?"

"Business!" said Horace, laughing; "why, his chief business at present is to receive the revenues of his principality."

"Principality!—fudge!—a few barren acres with half a dozen mud hovels on it, I suppose. It won't do, Horace—it won't do! Adelaide deserves something better than a mouthful of moonshine. What the deuce did you bring him here for? I don't think I could treat him with common civility, if it were not for your sake?"

"Then, for my sake, dear uncle, treat him civilly, and I give you my word you shall not repent your kindness."

Every day saw the Count paying his devoirs to the lovely Adelaide, and always framing some very winning excuse for his visit. A bouquet of rare exotics, or an exquisite print, a scarce book, or a beautiful

specimen of foreign mechanism, were sure to be his apology. Could any girl of seventeen be insensible to such gallant wooing, especially when proffered by a rich young nobleman, who wore such splendid whiskers, and of all the aspirants after ladies' smiles, Adelaide soon began to discover that, when the Count was present, time flew on eagles' wings; and when, after spending the morning in her company, he ventured to make one of the gay circle usually assembled in her drawing-room at evening, she was conscious of a degree of pleasure for which he was unwilling to account. His intimacy with her cousin Horace afforded him the opportunity of being her companion abroad as well as at home, and in the gay evening party, the morning promenade, or the afternoon ride, the handsome Count was ever her attendant.

A feeling of gratified vanity probably added the natural goodness of Adelaide's temper, and enabled her to endure, with exemplary equanimity, the railleries of her young friends; but she was not so tranquil when her father began seriously to remonstrate against this imprudent intimacy.

"You have had all your whims gratified, Adelaide," said he, "now you must indulge one of mine. Adapt as many foreign fashions as you please, but remember that you never, with my consent, marry any other than an American. My fortune has been made by my own industry—my name was transmitted to me unaltered by my father, who earned his patent of nobility when he signed the declaration of independence, and no emphycted foreigner shall ever reap the fruits of my toil, or teach my daughter to be ashamed of her American father."

Adelaide's heart was almost torn by her own heat. She was almost tempted to her own researches, when she found that she had allowed the image of the Count to occupy its most hidden recesses. Bitterly did she repent her folly.

"I wish he were an American," sighed she; "and yet, if he were, he would not be half so pleasing. How coveted his manners are!—how much feeling there is in all he says and does!"

Her Adelaide! she was like the fascinated bird—she dreaded his power, yet she could not withdraw herself from his influence. She could not conceal from herself the fact that the manners of the Count too were greatly changed. From the courtly gallant, he had gradually become the impassioned lover. He treasured her every look and word, and she keenly felt that in exposing her own peace of mind she had also risked the loss of his.

This state of things could not long exist without an explanation. Six months had scarcely passed since Adelaide first beheld the noble stranger, and already her buoyant heart had lost its glow, and her step its buoyant lightness. She was sitting alone one morning, brooding over melancholy forebodings, when the door opened, and the object of her thoughts entered. Seating himself beside her, he commenced a conversation always lovely to hear, but Adelaide was in no need for gaiety. The Count intently watched the play of her eloquent features, and then, as if he divined the tumult of her feelings, suddenly changed the topic to one of deeper interest. He spoke the topic of his various adventures—of his personal feelings—and, finally, of his approaching departure for Europe. Adelaide's cheek grew paler as he spoke, but she suppressed the cry which rose to her lips. The Count gazed earnestly upon her, then seizing her hand and clasping it closely between the pressures of affection. Half fainting with the excess of her emotions, Adelaide sat motionless as a statue, until aroused by the Count's entreaties for a reply. With bitter self-reproach she attempted to answer him. Excessively but frankly, she stated her father's ob-

jections to her union with a foreigner, and claimed herself for having permitted an illegality which could only end in suffering for both.

"Only tell me, Adelaide, that your father's proudness are the sole obstacle," said the Count passionately; "say but that you could have loved me, and I shall be content."

Adelaide blushed and trembled.

"For the love of Heaven, answer me but by a look!"

"Truly that downward eye was raised to me, and he was answered."

"Adelaide," he resumed, after a moment's pause, "do you yet be happy. Could you love the banished citizen as well as the noble Count?"

"A light pressure of the little hand which lay in his, and a lightning smile on the tremulous lips, was sufficient reply."

"Then hear me, Adelaide," said her lovers; "I will return to my country—I will restore my honors to him who bestowed them, and then I may hope to merit—"

"My utter contempt!" cried Adelaide.

"What, would you, country—forget the name of your father—forget your inheritance of duties?—No, Count Pfeifenhammer! if a love of freedom led you to become a citizen or our happy land, none would so gladly welcome you as Adelaide Walsingham; but never would I receive the sacrifice as a tribute to transitory passion."

"A transitory passion, Adelaide?"

"Could I expect stability of feeling in him who can so easily abandon his native land, and forget the claims of his country? You have taught me a bitter lesson, Count. No American would have shown such weakness of character as I have witnessed in him whom I fondly believed to be all that his lips boasted. Would we had never met," she said, she, bursting into tears.

"Adelaide," said the Count, "you love me—those precious tears assure me that you love me. Be mine, sweet one; your father will not be inexorable—he adores you."

"And therefore," said she, "you would have me make him wretched for life. Because he looks upon me with idolatry, you would have me desertate the image he has worshipped. Count Pfeifenhammer, we must part! You do not understand me."

"What the Count, as he uttered her name, with passionate kisses, you have rejected Count Pfeifenhammer; will you also refuse the hand of your madcap cousin, Charles Winstanley, whose little wife you were seven years ago?"

Adelaide started from her seat in wild surprise.

"What means all this?—Charles Winstanley!—the Count? The sudden revulsion of feeling overpowered her, and cousin Horace entered the room, just in time to see her sink fainting in Charles Winstanley's arms.

Now the anger of the lady, when she recovered and learned the trick which had been practised upon her—the meritment of cousin Horace—the satisfaction of the father, and the final reconciliation of all differences—may they not be far better imagined than described?

A few weeks after, a splendid party was again assembled in Mr. Walsingham's drawing-rooms; but Adelaide was no longer the life of the party. Alas! in bridal array, and decked with the rich jewels which once sparkled on the person of the false Count, she sat in blushing beauty beside her cousin Charles, who now that he had shaven off his moustache, and reduced his whiskers, looked like what he really was, a true American.

"But why, Charles, did you woo me in such outlandish guise?" whispered she, smiling.

"Because, you vowed to marry none but an outlandish wooer. Plain Charles Winstanley would never have been allowed the opportunity of winning the heart which Count Pfeifenhammer so closely besieged."

"Ay, ay, Charles," said the happy father, "if American women would only value a man for the weight of his brains, rather than the lightness of his heels, and the strength of his principles, rather than the elegance of his manners, we should have less foreign foppery, and more of homely virtue in our country."

"The River and the Desert" is the title of Miss Pardoe's new work; it contains her very graphic recollections of the Rhone and the Chartreuse.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

We have much pleasure in announcing that the government have given a proof of their disposition to recognize the claims of old literary servants of the public, by appointing one of the sons of Mr. Leigh Hunt, and the eldest son of the Mr. Sheridan Knowles, to editorships in the Central Register Office.—Literary paper.

The QUEENSLIVER STEAMSHIP.—The project of sending out the Columbus is not abandoned. She is still making experimental trips, and is said to answer well. Her speed is about ten miles an hour.

A weekly mail communication by steam is about to commence between Aberdeen and Lerwick in the Shetland Isles.

MISERABLE SOCIETY.—The anniversary of the Wesleyan Missionary Society was held at Exeter Hall, London, April 9th. The receipts of the year amounted to £83,000, of which Ireland contributed £3,735; and Upper Canada, £1,099. The regular income, however, of the Society amounted to £70,000, an increase of more than £6,000 over the income of 1857.

But the expenditure of the past year had exceeded considerably the regular income. At the different missions of the Society in various parts of the world, there is an aggregate of 19,000 children in the schools, being an increase of 2,000 within the year.

The thirtieth annual meeting of the Churon Missionary Society was held on the 31st May at Exeter Hall. The funds at present amount to £38,000, being an increase of £11,000 since last year.

The new buildings at Hanwell Lunatic Asylum, for the reception of 300 more patients will be completed by the 25th of June next.

The total military force in Ireland at the present time is 16,013 men. It is less than it has been at any time during the last ten years with one exception, in 1831, when it was less by about 170 men.

UPPER CANADA.

EXPLANATION.—UPPER CANADA. By His Excellency Sir George Arthur, Knight, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada, Major General Commanding her Majesty's Forces in this Province, &c. &c.

Whereas information has this day been received, that on the thirtieth day of May, 1858, the British steamboat Sir Robert Peel, while lying peacefully at an American Island, was treacherously attacked by a body of armed ruffians from the American shore, set fire to, and burned; and the passengers, amongst whom were defenceless females, wantonly and brutally insulted; and a large amount of money and other property on board the said boat was either plundered or destroyed: And whereas the said robbery and outrage cannot fail to excite feelings of the utmost indignation in the minds of her Majesty's Subjects, who may be induced thereby to resort to acts of retaliation for the redress of injury, without properly considering, that it belongs to the Government of her Majesty to claim that redress, and to the government of the United States to see that it be promptly rendered—

The steamboat Sir Robert Peel, with the persons and property on board, lay at a wharf on the shore of a friendly power, in the confidence of that security which every civilized nation extends over the subject and property of foreigners, within its territory, in time of peace, and free commercial intercourse.

The Government of the United States, it may be confidently expected, will vindicate the national honour, and feel deeply the insult which this act of savage and cowardly violence committed in the dead of night, has inflicted upon their nation. They will not, and cannot with any regard to national character, delay to bring the criminals to punishment, or to render to the injured subjects of her Majesty, redress—though it be too late, in this instance, to offer them protection.

The demeanor and conduct of the population of this Province, has been that of a people resting securely upon the sanctity of Law, and the regular exercise of the power of the Great Empire of which they form a part; and accordingly, even during rebellion, and foreign invasion, this country has not been disgraced by any scenes of individual violence or revenge, on the part of its loyal inhabitants. The character which has thus been gained to this Province, has commanded the admiration of the British people—demonstrated the proud

superiority of British institutions—and is too valuable to be sacrificed in its smallest part, for the sudden gratification of indignant feelings, however justly they may have been aroused.

A therefore express to her Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects, my entire confidence in their dignified forbearance, and that the British flag, which has been so nobly defended by these, will not now be stained by having outrage or insult offered to the persons or property of Foreigners within its territory, and under its protection.

It need not be said to men who understand the character and institutions of England—that injury offered to one British subject, is felt by all—and that the natural ties of duty and affection, which bind a free and loyal people, and their Sovereign together, give the strength of the whole Empire to an injured individual. The consideration is all that is necessary to restrain a loyal community within becoming bounds, and to assure their leaving to their Government that claim for redress which this unprovoked outrage imperatively demands.

Until the American Government shall have taken such measures as will ensure the lives and property of British subjects within the territory of the United States from violation and violence, the utmost guard and caution is required on the part of Masters of Steamboats, and other Vessels, in entering American harbours, as it is but too plain, that at present the subjects of Her Majesty may be sometimes placed in the power of a lawless banditti, when they imagine themselves within the protection and authority of a friendly Government.

Given under my Hand and Seal at Arms, at Toronto, this thirty-first day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and of Her Majesty's Reign the first,

G. ARTHUR.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 7th JUNE, 1858.

London, . . . May 6. New-York, . . . June 2.  
Hull, . . . May 10. Halifax, . . . May 26.  
Buenos Ayres, . . . April 30. Toronto, . . . May 26.

New York papers of Saturday contain no later intelligence from Europe, nor any local news of importance.

The account of the destruction of the Sir Robert Peel steamer had reached New York; and Governor Marcy, in consequence, immediately set out for Watertown.

The Hampshire Telegraph of the 7th May, has been received at the Exchange. We copy the summary of news from the Gazette of yesterday:—

A proclamation, dated the 2d May, puts off the Coronation to the 28th June.

The proceedings in Parliament, to the 5th day of little importance. There was a division, 277 against 211, majority 36, in favor of Ministers on the question of leases of Church Lands.

The King of Hanover's pension, £21,000, was carried, 97 to 62.

Lord Belhaven has been appointed Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, and Sir George Clark has been elected to the Commons, for Stanford instead of Col. Chaplin, resigned, to come to Canada.

The continental news is of little interest. The Carlists and the Queen's forces continue alternately to claim success in the north of Spain. Cabrera was again at the head of a large force in Lower Arragon.

The corn trade was dull on the 5th May, the weather having become favorable. Consols 93 5/8. Gold in bars, £3 17s. 9d.—silver, 4s. 11 3/4d. per ounce.

(From the Montreal Courier of Tuesday.)

By passengers arrived from Upper Canada last night, we learn that the new steamboat affair, of which rumour had made so much through the day, was much less than rumour had made it.—About 9 on Friday evening, it appears that the Telegraph, an American steamboat running between Ogdensburg and Rochester, touched at Brockville on her way up, with a vessel in tow. Just after she had left the wharf, she was hailed, and the Captain desired any one who wanted to come on

board to come out in a boat, as he could not come back. No boat putting out, he again got under weigh, and 10 musket shots were immediately fired into the boat, but without doing any mischief. The Telegraph left the vessel she was to ring, and made off; and the men (two in number) who had fired, were seized, and their firing stopped by those on the wharf. One of our informants states that these men were Volunteer sentries placed on the wharf; another understood that they were not on the wharf, but at a little distance, and that the people were therefore some time before they could stop them.

We are further informed, that the Captain of the Volunteer Company at Brockville, followed the Telegraph in the Kingston, and explained the whole circumstance to the Captain, from whom he learnt that no harm was done.—It is added, that the affair has not created any considerable excitement on the American side, and that the two men had been arrested.

The number of persons taken for participation in the Peel affair, on the American side, we learn, was thirteen, up to Friday night; but we have no more names. Several are said to have offered to turn State's evidence; but the authorities considered they have proof enough, without. The prisoners have been marched off from Watertown gaol to Utica or Albany,—it is not known which.—Johnson is not yet taken. He is thought to be lurking about, among the Thousand Isles, with some 6 or 8 followers.

His Excellency the Governor General, the Comtesse of Durham, and suite, yesterday took a pleasure excursion round the Island of Orleans, in the steamer Eagle.

His Excellency the Governor General held his first levee on Tuesday last, when notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, it was more numerous attended than on any former occasion of the kind.

The Countess of Durham will hold a Drawing Room at the Castle of St. Louis on Wednesday evening next. Ladies only will have the honor of being presented to Her Ladyship on this occasion.

H. M. S. Andromache, (28,) arrived in port yesterday morning, having on board 101 men of the 25th Regiment. The Andromache sailed from Portsmouth on the 9th ult.

His Excellency Sir John Colborne arrived at Montreal at seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, and proceeded immediately for Upper Canada.

The Hon. Col. Grey who arrived from Montreal on Tuesday has been despatched by His Excellency the Earl of Durham on a special mission to Washington. A messenger from Sir George Arthur has also proceeded to the same place. The object of their mission is connected with the recent outrages on the frontiers.

The 85th Regiment left Montreal for Upper Canada on Monday morning, and the 43 Regiment arrived in Montreal from Laprairie in the afternoon of that day.

The transport Arch, which arrived on Monday, with a portion of the 7th Hussars, sailed for Montreal yesterday morning, without the assistance of a steamer.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Montreal and City Banks was held at Montreal on Monday last, when a report of the proceedings, with statements of the affairs of those institutions were laid before them. These statements are in the highest degree satisfactory.

The publication of a new monthly journal is about to be commenced in Philadelphia, for the purpose of advocating and recording facts connected with Phenology.

The Madagascar, 74, sailed for Gibraltar on the 5th May, to take the 73rd regiment to Quebec; and the Medea Government steamer was to sail for Quebec, with marine artillery. — Gazette.

We understand that the Earl of Durham has ordered the Government garden in the rear of Wolfe and Montcalm's Monument, to be thrown open to the public, to be used as a promenade.

It has been rumoured that steps will also be taken to remove the ruins of the old Castle.—Gazette.

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

We understand that an Address to His Excellency, the Governor General, has been prepared by Archibald Campbell, Esq., Notary Public, and agent to several of the Marine Assurance Associations of the North of England, on behalf of the masters and owners of British shipping, representing the necessity of adopting measures for the prevention of the evils arising from the desertion of seamen, in this port. It is high time indeed, that vigorous measures were taken to put a stop to a practice so general among the crews of vessels resorting to Quebec, and which, while it inflicts a serious injury upon masters and owners, in no wise benefits the seamen themselves, who upon leaving their ships, instead of seeking other employments, are but too prone to indulge in dissipation and riotous licence. From the energy and character of His Excellency, we may confidently look for the establishment of such regulations as will at least greatly abate, if not wholly remove, the evil complained of.

The Montreal Herald states that it is the intention of those connected with the Banque du Peuple, to draw in all their notes of that institution bearing the portrait of J. P. Lacombe. They have already, it is said, drawn in the copies decorated with the Canadian star and the cap of liberty.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.

Sir,—Will the editor of the *Quebec Mercury* permit me to inquire, through the medium of your independent little journal, whence he derives the new light which seems to have dawned upon him, with respect to the doings of our neighbours of the United States frontier? Many of his subscribers and readers, (myself among the number) were not a little astonished by the remark, "I find in the account published in his paper of Saturday last of the atrocious outrage perpetrated upon the British steam-boat *Sir Robert Peel*, to the effect that "in justice it should be stated that the destruction of the *Sir Robert Peel* is an imposture; it has been the act of a numerous organized band of desperados from Upper Canada, and that the settlers on the American side are at least as much alarmed at their numbers and designs as the inhabitants of Upper Canada themselves can be." Now, Sir, this supposition not only appears to be perfectly gratuitous on the part of the editor of the *Mercury*, but is directly at variance with some circumstances connected with the affair which have come to our knowledge, and is notoriously opposed to all our experience of the conduct of the population of those parts of the United States fronting upon the Canadas, from the commencement of the late disturbances in these Provinces. Is the editor of the *Mercury* aware, that upon the intelligence of the outrage reaching Ogdensburg, the feelings of the "American settlers" there were manifested by a few *de jure* Possibly, however, he may have conceived the discharge of cannon and musketry on the occasion by the citizens of Ogdensburg to have been a signal of alarm and distress rather than a token of rejoicing. But, *bedingage apart*, the editor of the *Mercury* may fairly be challenged to adduce a single instance in which the "alarm" which he supposes to exist among the "settlers on the American side" has been shown. It is worthy of remark, that in alluding to the infamous aggressions of the citizens of the United States frontier, our worthy editor's tone has of late sunk from the bold and warlike note which distinguished it during the exercise of the office of Paymaster of the Royal Quebec Volunteers, to so still and small a voice as to be scarcely audible. May not the cause of this be—the prudential consideration of the necessity of sounding the disposition of the powers that be, before again indulging in the martial strain. After all, it is perhaps impossible for an editor who is in any way the object of Government patronage to discharge his duties faithfully and fearlessly. Yours, &c.

## INDEPENDENCE.

Quebec, 6th June, 1838.

## COMMERCIAL.

Montreal, 4th June, 1838.

Much inconvenience continues to be experienced by the non-resumption of specie payments on the part of the Upper Canada Banks. Their paper, of which a large amount has been received during the last ten days, is at a discount of 25 per cent. Holders of promissory notes, payable in Upper Canada, are in consequence of this depreciation of the money of the banks of that Province quite unable to make use of them in the way of discounting.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

### PORT OF QUEBEC.

#### ARRIVE.

June 5th.

Dark Usk, Prowse, 22nd May, Newfoundland, H. F. Maitland & Co, inn.  
Eric Dove, Kell, 25th April, Piest, R. F. Maitland & Co, ballast.  
Brig Congress, McNeill, 22nd April, Liverpool, for Montreal, general cargo.  
The Trinity Yacht, from below.

H. M. S. Antromach, Capt Rott Lambert Baynes, C. B., 9th May from Plymouth, 101 men of the 24th Regt.

Ship Favorite, Taylor, 4th May, Liverpool, G. H. Parker, salt, — 2 passengers.  
Brig Lively, Hutchings, 29th April, London, Lemessiter & Co, ballast.

Ship Lang, Atkinson, 27th April London, Government Stores—60 soldiers, wives and children of the Royal Sappers & Miners & Grenadier Guards.  
Brig Lively, Hutchings, 29th April, London, Lemessiter & Co, ballast.

Ship John Bentley, Robertson, 3rd May, Liverpool, Sharples & Co, ballast.  
Ship Wm Ritchie, Rodgers, 2d May, Liverpool, Pemberton, ballast.

Bark Calcutta, McLay, 3d May, Liverpool, J. Filbeis, ballast, — 1 cabin passenger.  
Brig Bracken Moor, 28th April, London, general cargo, for Montreal, 10 passengers.

Bark Arroy, Nicholson, 27th April, Hambro, cotton, wheat.  
Brig Victor, 3d May, Bordeaux, Symes & Ross, general cargo.

Ship Brunswick, 27th April, Hull, C. E. Levey, general cargo.  
Brig Magnet, 6th May, Lunenburg, Gilmore & Co, general cargo.

#### CLEARED.

June 5th.

Ship Dachfour, Thompson, Bristol, Symes & Ross.  
Bark Peter, McDonald, Liverpool, A. Gilmore.

Bark Rankin, Mitchell, Liverpool, A. Gilmore.  
Brig Sally, Fitzhugh, Whitehaven, A. Gilmore.

Ship Corinthian, McKenzie, Liverpool, W. Chapman & Co.  
Bark Lotus, Samson, Bristol, Pemberton & Brothers.

Bark Wm & Mary, Scott, Colchester, Pemberton & Brothers.  
Bark Everthorpe, Storey, Portsmouth, Price & Co.

Bark Belona, McKay, Newry, Price & Co.  
Brig Thames, Bell, Greenock, Rodgers, Dean & Co.

Bark Navarino, Murray, Plymouth, LeMessiter & Co.  
Bark Blasing, Gibson, London, Maitland & Co.

Bark Alchymist, Wills, Falmouth, C. E. Levey.  
Bark Harvest Home, Thompson, Gweel, (near Falmouth), C. E. Levey.

Bark Thames, Allen, London, Price & Co.  
Ship Prince George, Friend, London, Price & Co.

Brig Renovation, Metcalf, South Shields, Atkinson & Co.  
Bark Pyreneas, Watson, Gloucester, Pemberton, & Co.

Bark Ann, Joyce, New Ross, H. N. Jones.

#### PASSENGERS.

In the steamer *British America*, arrived on Tuesday from Montreal,—The Hon. Colonel Grey, 71st Regiment, lady and servant; Lieut. Arthur, (son of Sir George Arthur, Lieut. Governor of Upper Canada) Lieut. Danse, 71st Regt.; Sir James Hamilton; Lieut. Col. Baird, 66th Regt.; Major Richardson; Hon. John Molson; Rev. Mr. Lusher and Rev. Mr. Brown.

The hull of the bark *Rebecca*, 302 tons burthen, Gallatly, master, as she now lies or did lay, about three miles below Portneuf, wrecked on her voyage from Greenock to Quebec, was sold at underwriter's sale on Tuesday for £160 to Mr. Ebenezer Baird. The *Rebecca* was newly coppered with 30 oz. copper to 14 feet water mark, in the spring of 1837; this is the second time that she has been sold at underwriter's sale, having been wrecked a few years ago.

The hull of the bark *Canadian*, 416 tons burthen, copper fastened, wrecked at the

N. E. end of Ile, was sold at auction, for account of the underwriters, on the 30th May, to Mr. J. S. Campbell, for £38.

From the London Shipping Gazette, to the 1st May, inclusive.

Dest. April 30th.—Came down the river and sailed—Bonacini, Stevens, and George Lockwood, McKenzie, for Quebec.  
London, April 30th.—Cleared,—Samuel Smith, for Montreal.

Liverpool, April 30th.—Entered for loading—John Bentley, Robertson; Calcutta, McLevy.

Hull, April 30th.—Sailed—Brunswick, Smith, for Quebec.

#### MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening, the 24th instant, Mr. John Frew, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. William Mills, of this city.

At St. George's, Hanover Square, London, the Hon. Honore Francis Primrose, second son of the Earl of Rosebery, to the Hon. Frederica Sophia Anson, third daughter of the late Viscount Anson, and sister of the Earl of Lichfield.

#### DIED.

At Toronto, on the 23rd instant, Mr. Edwin Rice (late of Quebec), and brother of William Rice, Esq., M. D. The gentleman was the victim in an unfortunate accident from the discharge of a gun, in getting out of a boat on the Bay shore, the contents of which lodged in his arm, and from the laceration produced a fatal issue.

## THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

is published

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

#### TO ADVERTISERS.

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

#### HAVANNAH CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED,—a few Boxes of most superior quality.  
No. 2, St. John Street.  
Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

#### T. COWAN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

13, Bonde Street, Upper Town,

HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS AND SHOES made by first-rate workmen.  
Orders executed on the shortest notice.  
Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

#### PASSAGE TO LONDON.

THE well-known regular trading Ship TORONTO J. W. DOUGLAS, Commander, British register 350 tons, will sail for the above Port on or before the 10th inst., and has accommodations VERY SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION For Cabin Passengers.  
Apply at the Counting-House of GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

#### SCOTCH MARMALADE.

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

## AUCTIONS.

ON WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY NEXT, the 5th and 6th June, at the Stores of Mr. J. H. ORKNEY, No. 13, Saint-au-Malelot Street,—for the benefit of the Underwriters and others concerned.

1st [in a diamond.] ONE bale, 40 pieces Striped Shirting.  
1 bale 5 pieces Bed-Tick.  
10 do. Apron Checks,  
10 do. Derrics,  
10 do. Linen Towelling.

AFTER WHICH—POSITIVELY WITHOUT RESERVE, Twenty-three cases Goods, received per Emmaus, from London—

5 cases white 3-4, 7-8 and 9-8 White Shirting,  
6 do Prints, fashionable patterns,  
2 do Hosiery, assorted,  
1 do Muslins, Jaconets, and Knit Muslins,  
1 do Gloves, assorted,  
2 do Merinos,  
1 do Bombazettes,  
1 do Thermal, assorted colours,  
2 do Shawls, do  
1 do Handkerchiefs, do

Sale to commence at ONE o'clock precisely each day.  
5th June, 1838. G. D. BALZARETTI.

## ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

THE PROBLEY returns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the liberal encouragement which he has received since he has left his old residence, and begs to inform them that he has

#### REMOVED

Opposite the old "St. Lawrence Hotel," (fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves) under the sign of the ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

He will have constantly on hand the best Liquors the market can afford—OPAPINARY on the Table every day at ONE o'clock.  
Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

#### WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LONDON HAT WAREHOUSE,  
(Next Door to Prescott Gate.)

THE subscribers are now receiving their usually large assortment of Goods in the

#### HAT LINE,

of the newest and most fashionable shapes. Their stock is large and varied, which makes further comments unnecessary.

Such Caps in great variety.  
Civil and Military Caps made to order.

#### NO SECOND PRICE.

W. ASHTON & CO.  
Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

#### A CARD.

THE Gentry and Public are respectfully informed that the Patent Improved

#### FEATHER RENOVATOR,

is now in operation.  
Orders left at Mr. ANDRUS'S Watch Maker, St. John Street, will be strictly attended to, by the subscriber.  
Quebec, 2nd June, 1838. ZEB. POLAND.

#### FOR SALE.

FINE SALT, IN BAGS,—best quality.  
Quebec, 31st May, 1838. W. MURRAY.

#### LANDING,

EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID,"  
100 BHDS. very Bright Macerado Sugar,  
110 puncheons? Jamaica Rum,  
15 hogheads? " " "  
7 " " " "  
10 barrels Cod Liver Oil  
14 boxes Bunch Raisins.  
H. J. HUNT,  
31st May, 1838. Hunt's Wharf.

#### FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—  
SIX HUNDRED Minors Pens,  
50 cwt Ship Biscuit,  
20 barrels Boston Crackers,  
50 kegs Butter,  
20 cases Salad Oil,  
40 casks Hull Cement,  
Green and Blue Paint,  
CRELLMAN & LEPPER,  
Hunt's Wharf.  
31st May, 1838.

#### MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co's Madeira Wine,—price 4/9 per pipe of 110 gallons,—for Sale by  
JOHN GORDON & CO.  
Quebec, May 21, 1838. St. Paul Street.

#### PAPER FOR SALE.

THE Subscribers, Paper Manufacturers, Jacques Carrier Paper Mills, offer for sale at their Store, No. 24, St. Peter Street,  
2000 reams of wrapping paper, from 10 a 14 lbs.  
200 do royal brown paper, for 14 lbs. sugar.  
200 do imperial brown, do 25 lbs. do.  
600 do Printing demy,  
200 do do double crown,  
100 do Fadesy,  
50 reams drab wrapping paper for newspapers covers, &c.  
10 reams blotting paper,  
3 tons of sheathing paper.  
The whole of the above being manufactured by ourselves, we are enabled to sell at the lowest prices or Cash or approved credit.  
Mr. R. H. RUSSELL is appointed our Agent from this date to transact our business in Quebec. Those who are indebted to the firm are requested to pay to him the amount of their accounts, and those who may have accounts against us will present the same to him for payment.  
MILLER, McDONALD & LOGANS.  
Quebec, 10th March, 1838.

#### LONDON SADDLES.

ONE case of LONDON SADDLES, of a very superior quality, consisting of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Youths', for sale by the subscriber, on liberal terms.  
J. E. OLIVER,  
2, Fabrique-Street  
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

