

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. II.]

WEDNESDAY, 9th OCTOBER, 1839.

[No. 99.]

Poetry.

CONFESSIONS.

FROM THE MANUSCRIPT OF A SEXAGENARIAN.

Youth, when pen and fingers first
Coined rhymes for all who chose to seek 'em,
Learing hope's gay bubbles burst,
Or Chitty was my sad success,
By years had characterized my brow
With the deep lines that well become it,
I told us that warm hearts could grow
Cold as Mount Blanc's snow covered summit;

Then my slow step and solemn wing
Were staid and somewhat brisk;
And velvet collars were "the thing,"
And long before I wore a whisker;
I had measured six feet two,
I bought Havanas by the dozen,
I was in love—as many do—
I was an angel—hem—my cousin.

Then my eye, its furthering glance
Came back on memory's short-hand record;
Under—if by any chance
Life's future page will be so cherished!
I angel cousin!—ah! her form—
Her lady brow—her curls of raven,
So darker than the thunder storm,
As lightnings flashing from their heaven.

My lip with music eloquent
Was low grand upright piano;
I never yet was Peril lent
To see. Ah! like thee, sweet Adrianna,
My not—dare not—call to mind
The joys that once thy breast elated,
Which yet, methinks, the morning wind
Sweeps o'er my ear, with thy types freighted;

And then I pause and turn aside
From pleasure's throng of pangs-hearted,
I sweep! No. Sentiment and pride
Are by each other always thwarted!
I was my hand upon my brow,
To still the throbbing pulse that leaves it
All my boyhood's fallow row,
And marvel if she still believes it.

She is woman and her heart,
She her tears' brightest jewel,
I shed till kindled by some art,
Then speechless burns—itsself its fuel—
I say. Well! 't is pass,
And those who list may yield it credit;
I am for constancy, alas!
I never know—I've only read it!

'T is a roving life, at most,
The carpo senia of life's ocean;
I flung through the storm, now lost—
The trust, 't is sure, rue thy devotion—
I be tis a moored creed—
I have my doubts, and it—believers,
I am one is faithless—where's the need
Of flouncing all as gay deceivers!

And I loved. I did. But ours
Was felt, not growled byna fashion!
I wandered not at moonlight hours,
I was dignity restrained passion;
I loved—I never stooped to woo;
I met—I always dodged my beaver;
I smiled a careless "how d'ye do—
Good morning, sir." I rose to leave her.

I loved—she never told me so;
I never asked—I could not doubt it;
There were signs on cheek and brow;
I asking! Love is known without it!
I understood—we were content,
I rode, and sung, and waltzed together!
I, without embarrassment,
I talked of something—not the weather!

I rolled along—the parting hour
With arrow speed brought his distresses,
I—a miniature—a flower—
I singlet from those raven tresses;
The tears that would unhidion start,
I a hour perhaps, and they had perished.)
I for chambers of my heart,
I wore her image should be cherished.

I looked on perill—it has glared
Fashionable forms upon me,
I leveled aim—from weapon bared—
I doctors three attending on me!
I never did my sternness wane
I sang by shot or steel imparted.
I recall that hour of pain
I years of bliss—it passed—we parted.

I parted—though her tear-gleamed cheeks,
I leaving breast had this unnamed moan
I forgot me in three weeks!
I other beauties soon trepanned me.
I did not find it hard
I overbelming tide to another—
I was a "Mrs." on my end,
I she—was married to another.

ROT YOUR ITALIANOS!

BY A MAN BEHIND HIS AGE.

(From Blackwood's Magazine.)

"Rot your Italianos! for my part I loves a simple ballad!" At the risk of being excommunicated from civilized society for the next twenty years, I honor the memory of the country mayors, who gave vent to her outrageous nationality in that most passionate and unspiculated ejaculation. The spirit which gave birth to it was British to the backbone—a despiser of fashions, and a hater of Frenchmen. I can picture her to my mind's eye, seated by the side of her magisterial spouse on the front bench in the Town Hall, glorious in crimson velvet and orange trimmings, majestic in feathers and furbelows, pre-eminent in paste, and magnificent in mosaic gold—listening with open mouth and kindling eye, to the "uprighted strain" of some one of those great metropolitan stars, which every now and then descend to shoot like meteor through our rural hemisphere, to turn the leads and empty the pockets of the wondering leges by their "most sweet voices." I can fancy her speechless astonishment at the first sound of the unknown tongue upon her unprepared ear—her glance of dignified expostulation at the unbecoming man of semiquavers—and, finally, her indignation at the audacity which offers such an insult to her understanding, bursting forth, uncontrolled and uncontrollable, in that most energetic of anathemas—"Rot your Italianos!"

How far my taste and that of the worthy lady in question might coincide in the selection of our "simple ballads," I cannot of course presume to decide; but, however we might happen to differ in the application, in principle we are one—Rot your Italianos!—give me something I can understand.

I shall never forget the first time I ever went to the Italian Opera. Indeed, her Majesty's Theatre (alas that the theatre, par excellence's Theatre, should be the only theatre in London where her Majesty's mother tongue is never spoken) was the first playhouse in which I ever set my foot, and my anticipations were magnificent—though to attempt to describe them, after Charles Lamb's delightful account of a similar speech in his existence, would be worse than idle. Tap, tap, went the conductor's baton, and crash went the whole orchestra at once;—but what was the overture to one whose eyes were riveted upon the curtain, and whose whole soul was wrapt in expectation of the wonders it concealed? I have listened with delight since then to many a noble overture; but at that moment, had it been an angel's lyre, as far as I was concerned, its strings would have been swept unheeded. To me the play, and the play only, was the attraction—of course I need not say that of the nature of an opera I had but a very imperfect conception. I knew that there would be a good deal of singing, but I had no notion there was to be nothing else; and I knew also that I should not understand the language to be spoken; but I thought that if the performance were but true to nature, I might be able, at any rate, to make a tolerably good guess at what was going on, and I pleased myself not a little by the anticipation of my own success in this conjectural species of interpretation. Well, the overture, endless though it seemed, nevertheless gave the lie to appearances, and ended at last. Up went the curtain—and behold! a gentleman with an unexceptionable moustache, and a spick-and-span new suit of "complete steel," amusing his self with parading backwards and forwards before a castle gate only covered with ivy, and chanting at the top of his voice, in what Hamlet calls "a very choice Italian." Now I, knowing nothing in the world of "that soft bastard Latin," and not being beforehand acquainted with the details of the story to be enacted, very naturally concluded, from the armor and uplifted voice, that the worthy gentleman—for he was too smart for a warden—was somebody or other of moderate personal courage, who was supposed to be going about his business in a neighborhood of indifferent reputation, and singing as he went, either to let any lurking clerk of St. Nicholas under-

stand that he was by no means timorous, or, for the old classical reason, because he happened to have no superfluity of broad pieces in his breeches pocket, and consequently nothing to apprehend. As I afterwards learned, I never was more mistaken in my life—but that is anticipating. Well, after a proper quantity of walking, and ditto of singing, enter on the opposite side another gentleman, (whom, for the sake of perspicuity, I will call No. 2,) with a drawn sword and an inflamed countenance. Suddenly perceiving Gentleman No. 1, he stops, and thunders forth three lines of double bass, to which the individual so addressed responds in twice as many of counter-tenor, drawing his weapon also at the close of the sixth; whereupon Gentleman No. 2 turns his back unceremoniously upon Gentleman No. 1, and fortifies his spirits with a considerable quantity of gesticulation, and a trifle more of the double-bass. As it was now pretty evident that he was working himself up into a very murderous disposition towards Gentleman No. 1, I was delighted to observe the Christian forbearance of the latter individual, in not taking advantage of so favorable an opportunity for smiting Gentleman No. 2 under the fifth rib at once; but I suppose that he, like a swan, had a sort of presentiment of his approaching latter end, and was determined to have another song before he took his departure: for when Gentleman No. 2 had ceased, and was most heroically "winking and holding out his iron" before his eyes, he very composedly treated us to another five minutes, in a somewhat more warlike key; and then at it they went like a couple of gamecocks, till the predestined Gentleman No. 1 received a lunge in tierce, which I thought must have most actually and immediately given him his quietus. But no—rearing himself on his elbow, and fixing on Gentleman No. 2 a glance of the most withering scorn and intense detestation, he spake once again, and to my extreme astonishment, like Southey's Enchantress, "still his speech was song."—clear, loud, sustained, "as though he felt no wound," until suddenly the uplifted voice and body fell together, and the unfortunate Gentleman No. 1 breathed his last in B flat.

I would go on to tell how these came on a "fayre lady," weeping and wailing, and tearing her "long, lang yellow hair," and how she knelt by the side of the defunct Gentleman No. 2, and how she endeavored to recall what the newspapers denominated "the vital spark," by a tremura of a quarter of an hour's duration; and how an elderly gentleman, with a cracked voice and cranium to match, which latter was his only excuse for not knowing better, made dishonorable proposals to the said fair one, in a very long-winded solo for a Sexagenarian; and how, after much sorrow and trouble, the lady, towards the middle of the third act, after singing a passionate song over a small phial of poison, swallowed the contents at a gulp; and how the audience were treated to a specimen of an Italian coronach by fifteen young maidens, all with tresses carefully dishevelled, and as many serving-men in disordered liveries, headed by a Corypheus in the person of the aforementioned old gentleman, by this time driven by remorse into a state of "very midsummer madness." But I should seem as one that mocketh to many a worthy and simple-minded country cousin, and I forbear. I have never been to the Italian C. 3 from that day to this. I look upon it as the greatest outrage to common sense that ever was perpetrated. I regard a ballet with a far more lenient, and even favorable eye. The ballet is a great philosophical experiment to ascertain the maximum degree of indecency which the eye of the most moral public is able to endure without finching; but which, alas! seems destined, like too many meritorious undertakings, never to accomplish its object. My friend the mayor would doubtless have preferred an old-fashioned "threesome reel" to all the elegant improprieties of the "poetry of dancing."

Honestly and seriously, it gives me more pleasure to hear even a street organ play a simple old English air, than it would to occupy the very choicest stall in the whole Italian

Opera House; and yet (though I fear I shall provoke nearly as many sneers as I shall have readers) I claim to be counted among the lovers of music. The dramatic part of the business to me is so irresistibly ludicrous, that the beauty of the music (and far be it from me to deny that of Italy its due share) is lost and gone in the utter absurdity of the *tout ensemble*. I cannot yield myself to any illusion at a spectacle so unnatural. I can no more sympathize with a hero who lives, loves, eats, drinks, fights, and dies singing, than I can sympathize, like the *Morning Herald*, (admirable an editor though he be,) with a condemned murderer. I know many a sweet air, from many an opera; which I can drink in, again and again, with ever fresh delight; but it must not be within the walls of a theatre; there must be no tinsel and trappings—no footlights and finery—the air, the whole air, and nothing but the air—no "chromatic tortures" of "quaint recitativos";—and then I will sit and cry—"Play on—let me have more of it!" till the fair fingers of the minstrel grow weary of their task, and the silvery voice pleads their excuse so sweetly, that the melody of air is forgotten in that of nature.

A theatre is not, to my thinking, the proper place for vocal music; or, perhaps, if may be, nearer the truth to say that vocal music is, for the most part, so awkwardly introduced in our drama, that I am apt unthinkingly to find fault with the practice, instead of finding my censure to its abuse. Nine-tenths of the songs which we hear upon the stage are so lugged in by the head and shoulders, that we cannot be surprised if they suffer from the operation. People in plays sing, for the most part, exactly when nobody in his senses would dream of their being musical. Companies of handiit rove about, shouting out a chorus which cannot by any possibility fail to betray their wretchedness; young gentlemen, head over ears in love, chant beneath their mistresses' window with a strength of lungs which must infallibly awaken the most morose and somnolent of papas; and wicked little songsters display their vocal powers in the drawing room, at the imminent risk of being swung out of the house, at a minute's warning, by the it justly infuriated "misses."

To be continued.

DIVING FOR TRUTH.—It is related of the African—Joseph—the leader of the slaves in the insurrection, on board the *Amistad*, that, at one time he wanted the vessel anchored at sea, when the wind was ahead. He was told there was no bottom; he told them, to let the anchor go; then seeing the schooner drifting, he jumped overboard and was under so long they thought he would never rise, but he at last appeared, came on board, and said there was no bottom to be found. All the negroes of the sea coast of Africa are excellent swimmers, indeed they may almost be called amphibious. They are often employed in searching after anchors, from which the cables have parted, and the depth to which they can dive and the length of time they can remain under, the surface of the water is almost incredible.—*Boston Transcript*.

"Do you take a newspaper, neighbour?"
"Yes." "What one?" "I take all I can lay my hands on."

An old New Hampshire Deacon used to say his wife had a certain recipe for testing the quality of indigo. It was to fill a milk-pail with pure water, and to sift some indigo on the surface; if the indigo was good, it would either sink or swim—she could tell which.—*N. O. Picayune*.

Nonchalance.—We saw a fine fellow yesterday call for "gin and bitters," when the bar-keeper told him to pay up his old score first. "Why, Mike," said the fellow, "if I owe you anything I'll drink it out with you—*Ib*."

A GOOD UN.—A wag, after reading the statement that the State Prison in Connecticut produced a profit to the State of about \$5080 per annum, recommended that all the citizens of the State be imprisoned on speculation.

Cash is worth one per cent a month in Texas.

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

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QUEBEC, WEDNESDAY, 9th OCT. 1839.

Our New York dates are of the evening of Thursday last. The papers are mainly occupied in sounding the note of preparation for the annual election of members of Congress...

An agent of the government of Trinidad is now in New York, for the purpose of procuring free coloured labourers to repopulate it. The Commercial Advertiser receives the coloured population to emigrate to Trinidad...

The sickness at Mobile, on the 21st ult. had not abated. From the 1st of the month to that date there had been 233 interments, which most appalling mortality, considering the paucity of the population...

The steamship British Queen had two delays in getting off from New-York on the 1st instant, one at the dock and the other at the entrance of the bay.

The Philadelphia papers are almost filled with accounts of the dreadful murder of a young woman by her own father, which has lately taken place in that city. The unfortunate girl was the daughter of Mr. Wood, the proprietor of the confectionery store and refreshment rooms, opposite the State House.

The Montreal papers of Monday last are without news. A public meeting is convened at Montreal, to take place this day (Wednesday) for the purpose of adopting an address to Sir John Colborne, previous to his departure from the Province.

the murderer standing, pale and terribly agitated, with his back to the fire-place, and his daughter lying on the floor with her head near his feet. One child, a promising lad, was clasping his knee, and averting with tearful eyes and language of imploring passion, that father did not, father could not do it.

UPPER CANADA.

The Upper Canada mail of yesterday furnishes but little of importance. We find in the Toronto Examiner, a requisition for a meeting of the inhabitants of the Home District, on the 15th inst.

A new paper, called the Promoter and Disseminator has made its appearance in Belleville. The Kingston British Whig says "it comes out strong on the Radical ticket."

The Kingston Whig publishes the following letters that were produced on Hart's trial, and which were apparently addressed to a brother of the Hon. John Hamilton, (probably Dr. Joseph Hamilton.) The Whig has no doubt of their being in Hart's handwriting.

Dear Sir.—Enclosed is a communication, such as I suppose you wished. It may not be frank enough for Arthur, but as far as he is concerned I care not, for I hate him; and if I approve of the plans which are laid by the patriots, he might wait till his death, and then never see a scrap of a pen from me.

A correspondent informs us that the Township of Bastard was visited, on Sunday the 22d ult. by a tremendous hurricane, accompanied by lightning and thunder.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Montreal Ami du Peupl has been led into an amusing error by a retort which appeared in the Transcript some time since, under the head "Sheddie's Del." In his number of Saturday last the editor says—"It appears to us somewhat extraordinary that a new society should have been ushered into existence in this Province without our having perceived it."

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as we have men in every town who are appointed by myself and they report to me, and I to the President of the Lodge. You will understand that we keep up two Lodges. We are on sure ground this time, but an unfair one.

The executive will not know but that I receive the sum from my subscribers. Yours, &c. TELEGRAPH.

P. S.—If a communication had not passed between Arthur and myself, I should have preferred to have only offered my services to your brother in preserving steam-boats, and then I could have done with fifty pounds as a loan.

Does your brother attend the opening of Parliament? Some M. P.'s are to be assassinated, in order to create disorder in Toronto, and a call in of the troops, by which means they will obtain a chance to effect a landing.

Your note dated Feb. 15, only came to hand Saturday night. Where could it have been detained?

Lewiston, Feb. 14, 1839. Sir.—I have received a letter from Albany, of which the following is a copy of a part.

I am directed to notify you that a convention at this place, for the 26th inst., to take into consideration the best method of destroying the Canadian steam-boats on Lake Ontario as early as practicable; also to learn from you what assistance has been promised us in Canada, in regard to carrying out our plans for assassination.

I have only to remark that I shall attend this convention, at which I am informed, there will be the various leaders—and if the Canadian government wish my services, they must forward me three hundred pounds before I leave here—this being the sum which I would only require as a loan, and I have given such information as shall be of more value than money, and shall have preserved many lives.

With regard to those men I mentioned, upon reflection I think they could return in safety, as they are not excepted by the general amnesty.

Unless my terms are accepted, our correspondence must drop, unless I should hear of anything which would particularly concern yourself or family, when you may depend upon my assistance, and I shall rely upon your confidence.

I am, &c. P. S.—There is a leader here from Quebec.

A correspondent informs us that the Township of Bastard was visited, on Sunday the 22d ult. by a tremendous hurricane, accompanied by lightning and thunder. The barn of Wm. Smith, together with stabling and other buildings, and all their contents, were wholly destroyed by lightning.

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words "Swollede dde" backwards, he will find that they mean nothing more nor less than Odd Fellows; a lodge, of which the editor has, by his curious article, qualified himself to become a member, we should imagine, from the title the "fraternity" has assumed.

We learn that the Magistrates of Quebec have adopted an address to Sir John Colborne, on his departure, and another to Mr. Poulett Thompson, requesting him to take up his residence in this city.

We learn from Le Canadien, that the Typographical Amateurs intend giving another dramatical representation, at the Theatre Royal, on some day in the latter part of the present month.

We understand that the following members have been added to the Special Council since the last Session. The whole of the commissions of the Councilors, we believe, expire on the arrival of the new Governor.

The Hon. Robert U. Hartwood...Vaudeuil, Edward Hale, (junior)...Sherbrooke, Edward Hale, (senior)...Portneuf, John Wainwright...Argenteuil, Jean Die, Taché...Kamouraska.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK MARKETS, Oct. 3.

Flour.—The decline mentioned yesterday is established. Ohio and common Brns Western sell freely at 55; Southern 56.

ASHES.—Steady sales, at \$5 for Pots and \$6 for Pearls.

The export of specie yesterday including that sent by the Charles Xerard for Havre was about a million of dollars.

The price of wheat is now so low that the farmers are very indifferent about it;—This fact, it is feared, will prevent the usual receipts of flour here this Fall.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED. 7th Oct. Ship Edward Thorp, Duncanson, 15th Aug Belfast, ballast, Rodger, Dean & Co. 2nd voyage.

CLEARSD.

Oct. 7th. Bark Louisa, Lumsden, London, L. Windsor. Brig Mary Bell, Brown, Newcastle, Glasgow.

ENTERED FOR LOADING.

Oct. 7th. Everthorpe, 327, Portsmouth, New L'pool, 19th 5th. Brothers, 234, Bridgewater, Spencer C. Atkins.

Breakwater, 150, Tynmouth, C Eldon, 393, Bristol, Spencer C. The bark Ocean, Capt. Dou for Quebec, a Rom man, who had recently come from the Calcutta, from Liverpool Allan, from Greenock for Montreux, on her way up.

DIED. Yesterday morning, Mr. Geo Keoper, a native of Scotland, a city for the last 18 years—age 61. At Three-Rivers, on the 4th of their residence, aged 18, married, Fanny, youngest daughter of John Slicer, of the Forges, St

MORNING SALE. Will be sold, on SATURDAY NEXT, the 12th instant

57,180 PIECES, Call Stand, Wood & Gray's Cove, W seen at any time. Sale at 11 o'clock for P. SHE

Quebec, 5th Oct. 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE

THE SALE OF HA UNavoidably postponed November next, on which day the sale will be according to the advertisement before published.

L. T.

Quebec, 30th Sept., 1839

LONDON ST.

PLAIN AND

THE Subscribers have the following articles in stock

Fancy Stationery. Writing I. Foolscap and Pot—V. Foolscap, highly glazed low mofe Pot and Foolscap Papers and Note Papers large and small, thick fine and superfine large and blue wove Papers; as gilt Post; superfine laid Note Paper, gilt and plain Paper, gilt and plain Paper and black bordered Post office plain Envelopes.

DRAWING

Whatman's finest Drawing and Crayon Paper; Letter Boards, colored and uncolored; Drawing Boards and Colour Boxes, of 6 reams Colours, Boxes; don's Drawing Pencils Crayon Pencils, Port Crayon, Camell Hair Brushes; Colours; 1/2 inch Rice Paper, each Paper; Cases of all different qualities; and Drawing Books, 3/4 Frames.

CARDS, and C

Plain, gilt, black edged, and highly glazed. Various sizes; perforated, embossed Cards; plain, embossed Playing and Converse and Note Cases, and Note Cases.

INKS, and B

A variety of ebony Ink Glasses; Pewter Ink tins; Black and Red Ink stands; Excise or A and Silver Ink; Colours, Silver, and imi rocco, Coloured, and imper, coloured and plain blues and Scrup; Ho plain and gilt; blue Sealing Wax; Morocco Books with or without plain Portfolios.

PAPEES

Cases; Silver do of 18ing do.; Desk E breadths; Prepared and of the finest qua Holders; Gold Hecorements; Plain and the Penknives; Tapers Handles; Music Paper colour sizes; Toy Books, Lead Pencils, of diff Slate Pencils; India ivory and blue P for Stamps; and abe Weights.

FOR PUBLIC CONSIDERATION.

In an instance has a violent inflammation been productive of more deplorable consequences, than the blind concession that the members of the medical profession alone are competent to administer remedies for disease.

A medicine so compounded that it will cleanse the alimentary canal of all its feculent accumulations and incrustations, give a new and invigorating action to all the viscera that contribute their agency to the digestive functions, and by promoting the insensible perspiration, relieve the whole system of febrile and inflammatory symptoms.

The pre-eminent reputation of these medicines being firmly established upon the basis of innumerable facts, it only remains necessary to inform persons who are mis-guided with them of some of the multitude of maladies in which they have repeatedly proved successful, and in which, therefore, it may confidently be presumed they will succeed hereafter.

1. Dyspepsia, both chronic and neural, under the worst symptoms of indigestion, heart-burn, flatulency, head-ache, nausea, loss of appetite, heart-burn, costiveness, bilious sallowness, general debility and wasting away of the body.

2. Diarrhoea, whether feculent, mucous, serous, hemorrhagic, bilious, or tubercular. 3. Jaundice, both biliary and spasmodic, hepatic, infantine, and of the dark green variety.

4. Helminthia, or worms, both alvine and anal, and of every variety, from the large tape and joint worm to the insect larvae of the stomach and rectum.

5. Piles, of the blind, the bleeding, the white and the caruncular varieties. 6. Constiveness, whether arising from congestion or obstruction, and of howsoever long standing.

PROUDLEY'S SAINT LAWRENCE HOTEL, Saulte-Fort Street, Lower Town.

The Subscriber begs respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for past favors, and to assure them that no care or exertions on his part shall be spared to render this Establishment deserving of the decided preference which has hitherto been given to it.

His house has just undergone many improvements and additions, and now combines very superior advantages for the accommodation and comfort of visitors.

PATENT PLASTER OF PARIS.

MCKENZIE & BOWLES having obtained Her Majesty's Letters Patent for an improved method of manufacturing Plaster of Paris, can now supply the public with an article much superior in quality to any before offered.

FIGURES, FRIZES MOULDING, AND ORNAMENTAL WORK, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. Moulded and cast, on the shortest notice.

All orders left at their Mills, Cape Diamond Wharf, and at their Store, St. John and St. Stanislaus Street, will be punctually attended to.

N. B.—The whole is under the superintendance of SERAFINO TONNOTTI, an experienced Artist from Italy.

LATELY PUBLISHED, By William Gregg. AND EDITED BY NEWTON BOWDITCH, F. R. S. & C. A NEW AND IMPROVED WORK, ENTITLED, HOCHELAGA DEPICTA;

OR, THE EARLY AND PRESENT STATE OF THE CITY AND ISLAND OF MONTREAL; ILLUSTRATED WITH FORTY-FIVE ORIGINAL COPPER PLATE ENGRAVINGS OF THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS; AND VIEWS OF THE CITY, FROM DIFFERENT POINTS, A Plan of the City as it was in 1763, one year before the Conquest, and an Outline Plan as it now is; AN APPENDIX, containing a brief History of the two REBELLIONS (1837-1838) in Lower Canada, and a Chapter on AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.—1 vol. 12mo. neatly printed, and bound in Fancy Cloth, Gold Lettered, price 12s. 6d.

Quebec.—Sold by W. COVAN & SON. 9th August.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPOHN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHE, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which by removing the causes cures effectually and permanently this distressing complaint.

DR. DILL, from Ireland, a Licentiate of the Senatus Academicus of the UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW, has commenced practice in this city as Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur.

Residence, No. 12, Notre-Dame Street, Lower Town, Market Place. 5th July.

A YOUNG CANADIAN having a few leisure hours daily, would be glad to employ them in the teaching of the French Language to a few respectable gentlemen, on very moderate terms.

A line left at this office will be punctually attended to.—Address—"C. Canadian." Quebec, 14th August.

FOR SALE, At No. 11, Notre Dame Street.

- 20 CASKS ALUM, 10 Casks Epsom Salts, 8 Casks Brimstone, 10 Baskets Double Berkley Cheese, 7 Bags Cotton Wick, 1 Hhd. Westphalia Hams, 3 Cases Preserved Ginger, 12 Boxes Souchong Tea, 10 Cases Gin.

Quebec, 8th June. JOHN FISHER.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS, TWO Hundred Barrels superfine FLOUR,

—Grantham Mills—a very superior article. Wm. PRICE & CO.

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

FREDK. WYSE, No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town. 2nd August.

NEW SHIP CHANDLERY.

ESTABLISHMENT. THE Subscribers having entered into a partnership, intend carrying on the above business in the premises lately occupied by S. Brocklesby & Son, St. Peter-street, under the style and firm of PINKERTON & Oliver, A. H. PINKERTON, J. E. OLIVER.

Quebec, 29th May.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER

- No. 11, Notre Dame Street, 20 SPOONS OF BLACK PEPPER, (sifted.) 10 Barrels Olive Oil, 20 Barrels Roasted Coffee 20 Casks superior Aloua Ale, in wood and bottle. ALSO:— 1 Pipe Blackburn's Madeira, 10 Hds. Vinegar, &c. JOHN FISHER. Quebec 17th June, 1839.

MADEIRA WINE.

THE undersigned have received via London a FRESH SUPPLY of the much esteemed brand "J. Howard, March & Co" JOHN GORDON & CO. 17th June.

PARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscribers respectfully beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that the business heretofore conducted by J. J. SIMS & Co., from this date, be carried on under the style and firm of

SIMS & BOWLES. They are now moving into those spacious new premises, corner of Hope Street. J. J. SIMS, J. BOWLES, JUNIOR, Apothecaries & Druggists, Upper Town Market Place.—1st May.

R. C. TODD, HERALD PAINTER, No. 10, ST. NICHOLAS STREET.

CANADIAN PATRIOT.

THIS Steamer being now in a complete state of repair, has commenced plying between this Port and Montreal, touching at the intermediate Ports.—The proprietors of the Canadian Patriot, therefore, beg leave to announce to the public, that they are now prepared to receive Freight and Passengers; that her Cabins are fitted up in a superior style of elegance, with accommodations surpassed by no other Boat in the River, and that she will not be retarded by towing. They trust from the assiduous attention that will be paid to the comfort of passengers, and the prompt and safe delivery of Goods to merit a share of public patronage.

Application for Freight or Passage, to be made to the Captain, on board, or to the undersigned, E. HOOPER, Agent. 26th July, 1838 Hunt's Wharf.

OFFICE FOR MILITIA CLAIMS, Quebec, 19th July, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE, is hereby given, that payment of patent fees on all Militia Licences, published up to this day, is required to be made to the Provincial Secretary, the Honorable DOMESTIC DEPT., between this and the FIRST day of FEBRUARY next; and that all the lands which the fees shall not have been paid at that date shall be considered as relinquished by the parties whom located, and will be resumed by the Crown to be otherwise disposed of.

The fees to be paid are as follows:— On 100—100, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600, 700, 800, 900, 1000—17s. 6d. 21s. 30s. 35s. 40s. 45s. 50s. 55s. 60s. Also, exclusive of the above, if applied for, on 100—12s. 6d., or copy of patent and certificate 12s. 6d.

In cases recognized, where the land located was resumed for non-payment of patent fees as above, the parties will only be entitled to 50c in lieu, and for the nominal value thereof, according to the terms of the Es-1 of Durham's Proclamation of 11th September, 1835, provided application is made for the same in proper time. By Command, JEAN LANGEVIN, Secretary.

A. PARROTT, Copper & Tinmith, Brasher & P'under Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Bookstore, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line. Quebec, 5th May

HAS REMOVED TO No. 19, Mountain Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Bookstore, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line. Quebec, 5th May

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE

- 200 MINOTS Boiling Peas, 50 dozens London Porter, 10 qr. casks Port Wine, 5 ditto superior Jerry ditto, 6 puncheons Montreal Cider, 50 boxes Liverpool Soap, 25 ditto Montreal ditto, 2 hds. American Hams, 1 ditto Westphalia ditto, 20 barrels and half ditto Limerick Pork.

ALSO, English and American Cheese, Souchong, Congou, Twankay and Hyson Tea, Fresh Pickles & Sauces, Salad & Caster Oil, Lemon Syrup, Wine's and Wardle's Mustard in 1 lb. and 1/2 lb. bottles, Spermicity Olive Oil, Pale Seal Oil, Indian Meal and Oatmeal, &c. THOS. BICKELL, Corner of St. John & Stanislaus Streets. 10th July.

CALEDONIA SPRINGS.

THE favorable opinion I formerly entertained of the waters of the Caledonia Springs is MORE THAN CONFIRMED, as from the benefits I personally derived from their use, as from what I observed of their effects on others. The water should be drank in moderate quantities before breakfast, and persevered in for some weeks at least. (Signed) WILLIAM ROBINSOHN, A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED BEGG & URQUHART, Quebec, 15th May, 1839.

FOR SALE, BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

- 100 BARRELS Prime Mess Pork, 200 ditto Prime and Cargo Beef, (Quebec Inspection.) 120 kegs Plug Tobacco, 20 hds. U. C. and American Leaf ditto, 20,000 Havana Cigars, 150 barrels U. C. Whiskey, 20 ditto Sperm Oil, (winter,) 74 ditto Cod ditto, 10 hds. Seal ditto, 40 bags roasted Coffee, 240 boxes Bunch Raisins, 100 dozen Corn Brooms, of super. quality, 40 bags Walnuts, 20 ditto Filberts, 70 kegs U. C. Butter, 50 chests Young Hyson Tea, 50 ditto Hyson Skin ditto, 50 ditto Souchong ditto, 100 boxes Pecco, ditto, 100 ditto Souchong, ditto, 84 tierces Muscovado Sugar, 150 barrels ditto Sugar. JOHN YOUNG. 3rd July, 1839.

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