

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I.—No. 131.]

SATURDAY, 5th JANUARY, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

Porty.

THE LEGEND OF HAMILTON TIGHE.

The Captain is walking his quarter deck,
With a trenched brow and a bended neck;
One eye is down through the hatchway east,
The other turns up to the truck on the mast;
Yet none of the crew may venture to hint
Of our skipper hath gotten a sinister squint!

The Captain again the letter hath read,
Which the bun-bust woman brought out tospithead;
"Well, since the good ship sailed away,
He read that letter three times a day;
Yet the writing is broad and fair to see
As a skipper may read in his degree,
And the seal is so black and so broad, and so fat,
As his own cockade in his own cock'd hat:
He reads, and he says, as he walks to and fro,
"Curse the old woman—she bothers me so!"

He passes now, for the topmen hail,
"On the larboard quarter a sail!" a sail!
That grim old captain he turns his quick,
And bows through his trumpet for hairy faced Dick.

"The breeze is blowing—huzza! huzza!
The breeze is blowing—away away!
The breeze is blowing—a race! a race!
The breeze is blowing—we near the chase!
Blood will flow, and bullets will fly—
Oh, where will be then young Hamilton Tighe!"

—On the foeman's deck, where a man should be,
With his sword in his hand, and his face at his knee,
Cookswain, or boatswain, or roofer may try,
But the first man on board will be Hamilton Tighe!

Hairy-faced Dick hath a swarthy hue,
Between a gingerbread and a Jew,
And his pigtail is long and bushy, and thick,
Like a pump-handle stuck on the end of a stick.
Hairy-faced Dick understands his trade;
He stands by the breech of a long carromade,
The lustre glows in his bonny hand,
Waiting that grim old skipper's command.

The bullets are flying—huzza! huzza!
The bullets are flying—away! away!
The party boards the moon by the chains,
And are over their buckles in hood and brains;
On the foeman's deck, where a man should be,
Young Hamilton Tighe,
With his cutlass high,
And Capote's Cupped hands low at his knee.

Hairy-faced Dick, lustre in hand,
Is waiting that grim-looking skipper's command—
A wink comes sly
From that sinister eye—
Hairy-faced Dick at once lets fly,
And knocks off the head of Young Hamilton Tighe!

There's a lady sits lonely in bower and hall,
And his eyes and handmaidens comb at her call:
"Now haste ye, my handmaidens, haste and see
How he sits there and glows'th with his head on his knee!"
The maidens smile, and, he thoughts to destroy,
They bring her a little pale mealy-faced boy,
And the mealy-faced boy says, "Mother dear,
Now Hamilton's dead, I've a thousand a-year."

"The lady has don'd her mantle and hood,
Eve is bound for shrift at St. Mary's Rood—
"Oh! the taper shall burn, and the bell shall toll,
And the mass shall be said for my stepson's soul,
And the tablet fair shall be hung up on high,
Orate pro anima Hamilton Tighe!"
Her coach and four
Draws up to the door,
With her groom, and her footman, and half a score
more;

The lady steps into her coach alone,
And they hear her sigh and they hear her groan;
They close the door, and they turn the pin,
But there's one rides with her who's never slept in!
All the way there, and all the way back,
The harness strains, and the coach-springs crack,
The horses snort, and plunge, and kick,
Till the coachman thinks he is driving Old Nick;
And the groom and the footmen wonder and say,
"What makes the old coach so heavy to-day?"
But the mealy-faced boy peeps in, and sees
A man sitting there with his head on his knees.

"Tis ever the same, in hall or in bower,
Wherever the place, whatever the hour,
That lady murtherer talks to the air,
And her eye is fixed on an empty chair!
But the mealy-faced boy still whispers with dread,
"She talks to a man with never a head."

There's an old yellow Admiral living at Bath,
As grey as a badger, as thin as a lath;
And his very queer eyes have such very queer leers,
That he seems to be trying to peep at his ears.
That old yellow Admiral goes to the Rooms,
And he plays long whist, but he frets and fumes,
For all his knaves stand upside down,
And the lack of Club flow round but frown;
Get into the king's, and the ace's, and all the best trumps;
Get into the hands of the other old frumps;
While close to his partner, a man he sees
Counting the tricks with his head on his knees.

In Ratcliffe Highway, there's an old marine store,
And a great black doll hangs out at the door;
There are rusty locks, and dusty bags,
And rusty phials and rusty razors,
And a lusty old woman, call'd Thirsty Nan,
And her crusty old husband a hairy-faced man!
That hairy-faced man is sallow and wan,
And his great thick pigtail is wither'd and gone;
And he cries, "Take away that lubberly chap!
That sits there and grins with his head in his lap!"
And the neighbours say, as they see him look sick,
"What a run old covey is Hairy-faced Dick!"

That Admiral, lady, and hairy-faced man,
May say what they please, and may do what they
can;
But one thing seems remarkably clear—
They may die to-morrow, or live till next year,
But whenever they live, or whenever they die,
They'll never get quit of young Hamilton Tighe.

THE HEN-PECKED MAN.

FROM WILSON'S TALES OF SCOTLAND.

Every one has heard the phrase "Go to Birgham!" which signifies much the same as bidding you go to a worse place. The phrase is familiar not only on the Borders, but throughout all Scotland, and has been in use for more than five hundred years, having taken its rise from Birgham being the place where the Scotch nobility were when they dastardly betrayed their country into the hands of the first Edward; and the people despising the conduct and the cowardice of the nobles, have rendered the saying—"Go to Birgham!" an expression of contempt until this day. Many, however, may have heard the saying, and ever used it, who know not that Birgham is a small village beautifully situated on the north side of the Tweed, about midway between Coldstream and Kelso, though if I should say that the village itself is beautiful, I should be speaking on the wrong side of the truth. Yet there may be many who have both heard the saying and seen the village, who never heard of little Patie O'richton, the bicker-maker. Patie was of diminutive stature, and he followed the profession, (if the members of the learned professions be not offended at my using the term,) of a cooper or bicker-maker in Birgham for many years. His neighbours used to say of him—"the poor body's hen-pecked."

Patie was in the habit of attending the neighbouring fairs with the water clogs, cream bowies, bickers, piggies, and other articles of his manufacture. It was Dunsie fair, and Patie said he "had done extraordinary" week—the said fair had been beyond what he expected." His success might be attributed to the circumstance that when out of the sight and hearing of his better half, for every bicker he sold, he gave his customers half a dozen of jakes into the bargain. Every one therefore liked to deal with little Patie. The fair being over, he returned with a crosy to a public-house in the Castle Wynd, to crack off old stories over a glass, and inquire into each other's welfare. It was seldom they met, and it was as seldom that Patie dared to indulge in a single glass; but on the day in question, he thought they could manage another gill, and another was brought. Whether the sight of it reminded him of his domestic miseries and of what awaited him at home I cannot tell, but after drinking another glass, and pronouncing the spirits excellent, he thus addressed his friend—

"The Robin, (his friend's name was Robin Roughhead,) ye're a happy man—a ye're master in your ain house, and ye're a wife that adores and obeys ye, but I'm nae better than waebody at my ain fireside. I'll declare I'm waur, an' wife and bairns laugh at me—I'm treated like an outlan' body and a fool. Though without me they might gang and beg, there's a nae mar respect paid to me than if I were a pair o' auld bacchaus flung into a corner. Fifteen years sene I conldna believe it o' Tibby, though ony body had sworn it to me; I firmly believe that a good wife is the greatest blessing that can be conferred upon a man upon this earth. I can imagine it by the treasure that my father had in my mother; for though the best may be hoarded between them occasionally, and I'm no saying that they hadna, yet they were just like passing showers to make the kisses o' the sun upon the earth more sweet after them. Her whole study was to please him and to

make him comfortable. She was never happy but when he was happy; an' he was just the same wi' her. I've heard him say that she was worth untold gold. But O Robin! if I think that a guid wife is the greatest blessing a man can enjoy, weel do I ken that a scolding, domineering wife is his greatest curse. It's a terrible thing to be snooded in your ain house—naebody can form an idea o' but they wae experience it.

Ye remember when I first got acquainted wi' Tibby, she was doing the bandage work up at Ryselaw. I first saw her in coming out o' Feeles kirk at day, and I really thought that I had never seen a better-faured or a more gallant-looking lass. Her cheeks were red and white like a half-ripe strawberry, or rather I should say like a cherry, and she seemed as modest and meek as a lamb. It wasna very long until I drew up, and though she didna gie me ony great encouragement at first, yet in a week or two, after the ice was fairly broken, she became remarkably civil, and gied me her oater on a Sunday. We used to saunter about the loosings, no saying meikle, but unco happy; and I was aye restless when I was out of her sight. Ye may guess that the shoemaker was nae loser if during the six months that I ran four times a week, wet or dry, between Birgham and Ryselaw. But the term-time was drawing nigh, and I put the important question, and pressed her to name the day. She hung her head, and she no seemed to ken well what to say, for she was sae mint and sae gentle then, that ye wad hae said—"butter wadna melt in the sun!" And when I pressed her more and more urgently—
"I'll just love it to yourselt," Peter," says she.

I thought my heart wad louped out at my mouth—I believe there never was a man sae fairly deaced wi' joy in this world afore, I fairly deaced again, and cut as many antics as a merry-andrew. "O Tibby," says I,
"I'm owre happy now—I o'and my head!
This gift o' joy is like to be my death."

"Weel, I got the house set up, the wedding-day came, and everything passed ower as agreeably as ony body could desire. I thought Tibby turning bonnier and bonnier. For the first five or six days after the wedding, every thing was "hunny" and "my love," and "Tibby dear," or "Peter dear." But matters didna stand lang at this. It was on a Saturday night I mind, just b-fore I was goun to drop work, that three or four acquaintances came into the shop to wish me joy, and they insisted that I should pay off for the wedding. Ye ken I never was behind hand, and I agreed that I wad just fling on my coat and step up wi' them to Orange Lane. So I gaed into the house and took down my market coat, which was hingin behind the bed, and after that I gaed to the kist to take out a shilling or two—fo up to that time Tibby had not usurped the office o' Chancellor to Exchequer. I did it as cannily as I could, but she had suspected something, and heard the jinking o' the siller.

"What are ye doing Patie?" says she—
"where are ye goun?"

I had never heard her voice hae such a sound before, save the first time I drew up to her, when it was rather sharp than agreeable.

"Oh, my dear," says I, "I'm just goun up to Orange Lane for a wee while."

"To Orange Lane!" says she, "what in the name o' fortune's goun to take ye there?"

"Hi my," says I, "it's just a neighbour lad or twa that's dropped in to wish us joy, and ye ken we canna but be neighbour-like."

"Aye! the sorry joy them!" says she, and neighbour too!—an' how meikle will that cost ye?"

"Hoot Tibby, said I, for I was quite astonished at her, ye no understand things woman."

"No understand them!" said she, "I wish to goodness that ye wad understand them though! If that's the way ye intend to make the siller flee, it's time there were somebody to take care o' it."

I had put the siller in my pocket, and I was goun to the door mair surprised than I can weel express, when she cried to me—

"Mind what ye spend, and see that ye dinna stop."

"Ye need be under nae apprehension o' that hinny," said I, wishing to pacify her.

"See that it be sae," cried she, as I shut the door.

I joined my neighbours in a state o' greater uneasiness of mind than I had experienced for a length o' time. I could not help thinking but that Tibby had rather early begun to take the upper hand, and it was what I never expected from her. However, I was saying, we went up to Orange Lane, and we sat down, and ae gill brought on another, Tibby's health and mine were drank, we had several capital songs, and I daresay it was weel on for ten o'clock before we rose to gang away. I was nae mair affected wi' drink than I am at this moment. But somehow or other, I was uneasy at the idea of facing Tibby. I thought it wad be a terrible thing to quarrel wi' her. I opened the door, and bolting it after me, slipped in half on the edge o' my foot. She was wi' her hand at her habit by the side o' the fire, but she never let on that she either saw or heard me; she didna speak a single word. If ever there was a woman

"Nursing her wrath to keep it warm," it was her that night. I drew in a chair, and though I was half-fear'd to speak—

"What's the matter my pet?" says I, "what's happened ye?"

But she sat looking into the fire, and never let on she had heard me. "Een's ye like Meg dolls," thought I, as Allan Ramsay says, but I durstna say it, for I saw that there was a storm brewing. At last I ventured to say again—

"What ails ye Tibby dear—are ye not weel?"

"Weel!" cried she, "wha can be weel? Is this the way ye mean to carry on? What a time o' night is this to keep a body to, waiting and fretting on o' yeo' their laze. Do ye no think shame o' yourselt?"

"Hoot woman," says I, "I'm surprised at ye; I'm sure ye hae naething to make a wark about, it's no late yet."

"I dinna ken what ye ca' late," said she, "it wadna be late among your cronies nae doubt, but if it's no late it's early, for I warrant it's morning."

"Nonsense!" said I.

"Dinna tell me it's nonsense," said she, "for I'll be spoken to in nae such way, I'll let ye ken that. But how meikle has it cost ye? Ye wad be treating them nae doubt—and how meikle hae ye spent, if it be a fair question?"

"Toots, Tibby!" said I, "where's the cause for a' this? What great deal could it cost me?"

"But, hair by hair makes the carle's head bare," added she, "and mind ye that—and mind that ye've a house to keep about your head now. But if ye canna do it, I maun do it for ye—sae gie me the key o' that kist—gie me it instantly, and I'll take care how ye goun drinking wi' ony body and treating them till morning again."

"For the sake of peace I gied her the key, for she was speaking sae loud that I thought at the neighbours wad hear,—and she had nae sooner got it, than away she gaed to the kist and counted every shilling. I had nae great abundance of the mair than I'm now; and—

"Is that a' ye hae?" said she, "an' yet ye'll think o' goun drinking and treating folk frae Saturday night till Sabbath morning!"

"Is this the life ye intend to lead, I wish to goodness I had never had ony thing to say to ye."

"And if this is the life ye intend to lead me," thought I, "I wish the same thing."

But that was but the beginning o' my slavery. From that hour to this, she has continued on from bad to worse. No man living can form an idea o' what I've suffered but myself. In a morning, or rather I may say in a forenoon for it was aye nine or ten o'clock before she got up, she sat down to her tea and while scenes and butter, while I had to be content wi' a scrimpetticker o' brise, and sour milk for kitchin. Now was this the worst o' it, for when I came in frae my wark for my breakfast, morning after morning the fire was black out, and there had I, before I could get a bite to put in my mouth, to bend down on

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my knees, and blow it, and blow it, till I was half-blind w' ashes,—for we hadna a pair o' bellows; and there wad she lie grumbling at the time, callin' me useless, fine and useless that, and I just had to put up w' it. But after our first born she grew fatter, and I become more and more miserable every day. If I had been sleeping through the night, and the bairn had begun a larkin', or whingin'—then she wad be at the scullin', and I was sure to be started out o' my sleep w' a great drive between the shoulders, and her crying—

"G' up, ye lazy body ye—get up and see what's the matter w' this bairn."

And this was the trade half a dozen o' times in a night.

At last there was one day, when a' that I had done was simply saying a word about the dinner no being ready, and before ever I ken'd where I was, a cracky-toed that she had bought for the barn, came flingin' across the room, and gied me a dill on the elbow that made me think my arm was broken. Ye may guess what a stroke it was, when I tell ye I couldna lift my hand to my head for a week to come. Now, the like o' that ye ken was what mortal man could stand.

"Tibb," said I, and I looked very desperate and determined, "what do you mean by this conduct? By a' that's gracious I'll no put up w' it any longer!"

"Ye'll no put up w' it ye creature?" said she; "if ye are mey mair o' your provocation, I'll pull your legs for you—will ye put up w' that?"

It was terrible for a man to hear his ain wife call him a creature—just as if I had been a monkey or a lapdog!—"O ye disdainful limmer," thought I, "but if I could humble your proud spirit I wad do it." Weel, there was a grand new ballad hawking about the country at the time, it was called "Hatty and Meg," ye have nae doubt seen it, Meg was just such a terrible ferocious as my Tibb; and I remembered the perfect reformation that was wrought upon her by Watt's holding her farrow, and firing into to list. So it just struck me that I wad take a leaf out o' the ballad. Therefore, still keeping the same serious and determined look, for I was in no humour to seem otherwise—"Tibb," says I, "there shall be nae mair o' this. But I will gang and list this very day, and ye'll see what will come o' ye then—ye'll maybe repent o' your conduct when it's ower late."

"List! ye totum ye!" said she, "do ye say list?" and she said this in a tone and w' a look o' decision that zeed through my very soul. "What squad will ye list into—what regiment will take ye? Do ye intend to list for a fifeer ladie?" And as she said this she held up her oter, as if to take me below it. (To be continued.)

LOVE.

BY PERCY WYCHE SHELLEY.

What is love? Ask him who lives, what is life; ask him who adores, what is God.

I know not the internal constitution of other men, nor even of them whom I now address. I see that in some external attributes they resemble me, but when, misled by that appearance, I have thought to appeal to something in common and unburthen my inmost soul to them, I have found my language misunderstood, like one in a distant and savage land. The more opportunities they have afforded me for experience, the wider has appeared the interval between us, and to a greater distance have the points of sympathy been withdrawn. With a spirit ill fitted to sustain such proof, trembling and feeble through its tendrils, I have every where sought, and have found only repulse and disappointment.

Then demand what is love. It is that powerful attraction towards all we conceive, or fear, or hope beyond ourselves, when we find within our own thoughts the chaos of an insufficient void, and seek to awaken in all things that are, a community with what we experience within ourselves. If we reason we would be understood; if we imagine, we would that the airy children of our brain were born anew within another's; if we feel, we would that another's nerves should vibrate to our own; that the beams of their eyes should kindle at once and mix and melt into our own; that lips quivering and burning with the heart's best blood—this is love. This is the bond and the sanction which connects not only man with man, but with every thing which exists. We are born into the world, and there is something within us, which, from the instant that we live, more and more thirsts after its likeness. We dimly see within our intellects

nature, a miniature as it were of our entire self yet deprived of all that we cherish or despise, the ideal prototype of every thing excellent and lovely that we are capable of conceiving as belonging to the nature of man. Not only the portrait of our external being, but an assemblage of the minutest particles of which our nature is composed; a mirror whose surface reflects only the forms of purity and holiness; a soul within our own soul that describes a circle around its proper paradise, which pain and sorrow and evil dare not overleap. To this we eagerly refer all sensations, thinking that they should resemble and correspond with it. The discovery of its antitype; the meeting with an understanding capable of clearly estimating our own; an imagination which should enter into and seize upon the subtle and delicate peculiarities which we have delighted to cherish and unfold in secret; with a frame, whose nerves, like the chords of two exquisite lyres, strung to the accompaniment of our ideal voices, vibrate with the vibrations of our own; and a combination of all these in such proportion as the type within demands; this is the invisible and unattainable point to which love tends; and to attain which, it urges forth the powers of man to arrest the faintest shadow of that, without the possession of which, there is no rest nor respite to the heart over which it rules. Hence in solitude, or that deserted state when we are surrounded by human beings, and yet they sympathize not with us, we love the flowers, the grass, the waters, and the sky. In the motion of the very leaves of spring, in the blue air, there is then found a secret correspondence with our heart.—There is eloquence in the tongueless wind, and a melody in the flowing brooks, and the rustling of the reeds beside them, which, by their inconceivable relation to something within the soul, awake the spirits to dance in breathless rapture, and bring tears of mysterious tenderness to the eyes, like the enthusiasm of patriotic success, or the voice of one beloved singing to you alone. Stone says, that if he were in a desert he would have no cypress. So soon as this want or power is dead, man becomes a living sepulchre of himself, and what yet survives the husk of what once he was.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 5th JAN. 1839.

LATEST DATES.

From England, No. 10	From New York, Dec. 29
From Liverpool, No. 12	From Montreal, Dec. 27
From France, No. 14	From Boston, Dec. 25

New-York papers contain the following intelligence from Mexico to the 8th Dec. 1—

"We learn from New Orleans that a severe battle had been fought at Tampico, on the 30th November, between the government troops and a party opposed to them, in which the former were defeated with the loss of 500 men. Gen. Prioles, the commander of the government troops, was taken and shot.

"The New Orleans Courier says that the Mexican government had refused to ratify the treaty of Vera Cruz."

The special report on the defalcation of Mr. Swartwout, Collector of Customs at New York, has appeared. The amount is ascertained to be \$1,374,119. The abstractions commenced in 1830.

From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Exchange, dated

"Thursday, four o'clock P. M.—It has been rumoured about town this morning that Mr. P. E. Leclere, who left here for the neighbourhood of Missisquoi, a few days since, accompanied by Mr. D. Lisle, for the purpose of taking depositions against the parties concerned in the late incendiary expedition, had been taken prisoner; and an addition was afterwards made that he was shot.—Nothing official has reached town.

The trial of the two Sanguinet's and six others charged with the murder of Walker, commenced this morning. Mr. Vitely one of the Loyalists so severely wounded (as you may recollect) was examined, he gave his evidence in a clear and intelligent manner, but could not identify any of the prisoners; there are, however, several witnesses present who can do so.

All parties here are prepared for war with the United States; indeed it is from general report inevitable. And wagers have been made hat before this day month, an American port will be blockaded by a British fleet.—Nous verons.

We have but few regulars here just now, and all the garrison duty is performed by the Volunteers.

P. S.—Five of the prisoners have been distinctly saved to us.

It is said that the Grenadier Guards stationed at Laprairie left early this morning for Missisquoi Bay."

The following are the only paragraphs of immediate interest which we find in the Montreal papers of Thursday last, received this morning:—

The Court Martial closed yesterday its proceedings in reference to Decree and the other Naperville prisoners, and this morning entered upon the cases of the nine prisoners from La Touche, charged with the murder of Walker.

The Royal Regiment, a detachment of Artillery with two guns, and Capt. Campbell's troop of the 2d Hussars, the whole under the command of Colonel Wetherall, C. B., left town this morning for Terrebonne. It is understood that after passing through the parishes north of Montreal, with the same view as the expeditions which lately traversed the country between the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu, the troops will return to this garrison.—Gazette.

A movement in support of the very small though active force of Volunteers enrolled in the neighbourhood of Missisquoi, would be hailed by the inhabitants all the way from St. Johns to Missisquoi. They are in a state of alarm, excitement and fatigue, which has by its continuance disqualified them, in some measure, to meet the moment of actual attack, which we venture to affirm will come, and which cannot be known before hand.

A gentleman just arrived from the frontier describes the population as loyal and brave to admiration, but as anxious and worn out by watching.

Messrs. Leclere and Delisle were there taking depositions as to the late incendiary incursion.

We were informed last night that a second incursion of the same ferocious character as the last, has been made in the same neighbourhood.—Transcript.

The Missisquoi Standard, dated Jany. 1st, gives the following additional particulars of the diabolical outrage committed by a band of American brigades, on the persons and property of the loyal inhabitants residing on the Rouville frontier:—

About two o'clock, A. M., a band of American ruffians from Alburg, to the number of 15 or 20, armed with muskets and swords, came across the line about half a mile, and broke open the house of a loyalist of the name of Gibson. The trifling family awoke from their sleep, and saw the glare of their barne on fire, overpowering the beams of the full moon. To save his life, Gibson leaped from a window, naked as he was, and fled. They, wife and family, consisting of five infant children, the oldest not 13 and the youngest an infant, were ordered by the miscreants to flee. The poor woman prayed to them, in the name of our Saviour, to permit her to throw some clothes on her children and herself. But the monsters drove them out with imprecations and set fire to the house. The mother with her babe in her arms and her shivering little ones by her side, without a shoe on her or their feet and scarce a garment on their bodies, was compelled to drag herself through snow and snow drifts three quarters of a mile, before she could find a shelter.

"The wretches then proceeded to the next house, occupied by Isaac Johnson, a loyalist, with two daughters, ordered the inmates to leave it, and then set fire to it also and the barns. They then came on to Wm. Clark's, the next loyalist, and set fire to his barns, stove in the doors and windows, and were only prevailed upon not to fire the dwelling house, by the prayers and entreaties of Mr. C's mother-in-law, who was watching the sick bed of her daughter, being unable to escape or be removed. The barns of Mr. Monie, the next loyalist, shared the fate of the others, but the house being unoccupied was not fired. The scoundrels were at this place fired at by a guard which had in the most cowardly manner fallen back before them, and made good their retreat back to Vermont.

"The name of the leader is Grogan, an American who formerly lived on the Ridge, and who own's a farm there. Mr. Gibson, Mrs. Gibson, and the two eldest children are all severely frost bitten in the feet."

"The barns containing the whole grain produce of the farms, and all the buildings, were a heap of mouldering ashes before sunrise."

The Toronto Colonist of Dec. 28, contains in a postscript, the following account of another attempt, which has been made by the frontier brigands of the United States, to invade and plunder the Sister Province of Upper Canada:—

"Intelligence has been received in town this morning of another attempt on the part of the pirates, to effect a landing in Canada. On Monday evening last, while Col. Kerby was walking along shore, from Fort Erie barracks towards Point Abino, he observed some persons approaching him on the ice. He immediately returned to the barracks, and having got his men under arms, they marched against the invaders, who turned about and retreated. About fourteen sleighs came out from their hiding place in the woods, when they saw the others retreating and followed them very quickly. Col. Kerby ordered his men to fire upon them, but with what effect we have not heard. It is supposed that the intention of the party was to approach the garrison during the night, and fire it.

On the 26th ult. eight brigades were brought up for trial before the Court Martial at Kingston, all of whom pleaded not guilty. Thirteen were brought up on Thursday. The Chronicle of the 26th ult. states that warrants had been received by the Sheriff for the execution on the 4th inst. of six of the individuals recently found guilty.

The Montreal papers received this morning contain the Report of the Executive Committee of the Constitutional Association of Montreal. It is pronounced by the Gazette to be a solid, judicious, and well-written exposition of the situation of the Province, and of the means by which alone the British population of Lower Canada can be secured in the enjoyment of that peace and prosperity to which their loyalty and attachment to British connection so justly entitle them.

The annual meeting of the Saint George's Society, for the election of officers and other business, will take place at the Albion Hotel, this afternoon, at three o'clock.

The Official Gazette of Thursday contains, amongst numerous other appointments, that of Jeffrey Hale, Esq. to be Her Majesty's Receiver General of and for the Province of Lower Canada.

The Official Gazette of Thursday contains a new Commission of the Peace for the District of Montreal. A great number of names in former Commissions are omitted in the present one, and a few additional names are found.

Mr. Justice Bedard embarked on New-York on the 26th, in the packet ship Sidons, for Liverpool. He was accompanied by Mr. Louis Blausie, of this city. Captain Moffat, of the Montreal Volunteers, was a passenger in the same vessel. He is the bearer of despatches from Sir John Colborne relative to the suspension of the Judges.

The Canadian of yesterday says that a letter has been received in town from New York, which mentions, as a prevalent rumour, that Papineau is negotiating for his return to Canada. He has returned from his visit to Washington, and is at present at Albany.

From the Three Rivers Correspondence of the Quebec Gazette, dated Jany. 3rd.

"The brewery situated in Notre Dame Street, Three-Rivers, on the property of Ezekiel Hart, Esq., and lately occupied by Mr. David Anderson, formerly of Canada, was destroyed by fire last night.

"Joseph Guillaume Barthe, of Three-Rivers, has been arrested and lodged in gaol on a charge of treasonable practices. It is said that he is the writer of an article which appeared lately in the columns of the Fantasio newspaper, published at Quebec, and which was addressed to the political exiles now returned from Bermuda.

"Judge Vallieres, and his brother-in-law of this place, proceed to England in a few days. The former to "Downing Street" the latter to "Brantford."

The sufferers by the late fire in Champlain street, owners of lots of ground on the river side, have entered into an obligation, by a notarial act, to give up ten feet of their respective properties in order to widen the street, provided that within twenty days, the public will engage to pay them £800 towards reimbursing part of the value of the ground and walls which they give up, and to defray the expense of building new foundations for their houses.—Gazette.

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On Wednesday Mr. Aubin, the Editor, and Mr. Jacques, the printer of the *Fatigue*, were arrested and committed to prison, and their office was at the same time seized. We do not know the particular act upon which the charge was grounded that led to these proceedings, but the writings in their paper have for a long time been of a most seditious tendency, rendered more dangerous by the wit and piquant humour of the Editor. We are informed that neither the one nor the other of these parties are natives of Canada. Jacques, who is a printer, has resided for some time in Quebec and has worked in most of the establishments in this City. — *Mercury.*

The following lines, the composition of private Williams, of the Coldstream Guards, was delivered by him on Tuesday night, on the occasion of a public dinner being given by the sergeants of that Regiment to the sergeants of the Queen's Volunteers:—

Hark! 'tis the call of the soul-stirring bugle.—
The 'Assembly' is sounded, — let's haste and begone:
Hark to the loyal shout 'death to the rebel rout! —
Macdonough, Gleggery will soon lead you on.

The war cry is up, — it hath summoned the brave!
These brigades shall feel we're crossed over the wave:

They scorn all our offers, — our mercy abuse, —
And quarry to Britons they've sworn to refuse.

They murder and plunder in Liberty's name:
Oh! let not such monsters the golden defence.

The signal hath sounded — let's haste and begone:
Gleggery hath mounted his war steed upon.

He's brave as the lion and bold as the eagle
That soars from Benlomon to face the bright sun:
Follow your leader — down with the rebels, men —
— Make sure of your mark with the bayonet or gun.

He hath fought in the field that is famous in story,
And foemen shall find it hath not been in vain:
Wait for your orders, then — be not impatient, men!
'Tis conquer the rebels, or die on the plain.

Cannons are roaring, — small arms are showering,
— Destruction is lowering abroad and around!
See, they are flying, falling, and dying!
See, how their bodies now cover the ground!

Down with the whole of them — leave not a soul of them —
Shut them no quarter, for you would have none:
Give them their only due — death to the dastard crew:
Charge! 'tis Gleggery that now leads you on.

BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
No. 1, PRINCES STREET, BANK, LONDON.
CAPITAL, ONE MILLION.

Directors,
WILLIAM BARGETT, ESQ.
SAMUEL BEVINGTON, ESQ.
WILLIAM SHANNON, ESQ.
JOHN BRIGHTMAN, ESQ.
GEORGE COHEN, ESQ.
MILLIS COVENTRY, ESQ.
JOHN DREWETT, ESQ.
ROBERT EGLINTON, ESQ.
EPHRAIM ROBERT FOSTER, ESQ.
ALEXANDER ROBERT IRVINE, ESQ.
PETER MORRISON, ESQ.
WILLIAM SHANNON, JUNR. ESQ.
HENRY LEWIS SMALE, ESQ.
THOMAS TEED, ESQ.

AUDITORS,
EDWA. O'BEVAN, ESQ.
ANDREW JOFF, ESQ.

MEDICAL OFFICERS,
JOHN SIMS, M.D. Cavendish Square.
EBENEZER SMITH, ESQ. Surgeon, Balbriggan. [Ister Square.]

STANDING COUNSEL,
THE HON. JOHN ASHLEY, New Square, Lincoln's Inn.

SOLICITOR,
WILLIAM BEVAN, ESQ. Old Jewry.

BANKERS,
MESSRS DREWETT & FOWLER, Princes St.

THE real and substantial advantages afforded to the Public by well-regulated Establishments for the Assurance of Lives, and the sound basis on which these institutions are founded, are proved, incontestably, by their complete and continued success, and by the remarkable fact, that, in no one instance, have they ever failed in their engagements, in consequence of an exhaustion of the Funds provided to meet the claims. So decided and so manifest are the benefits resulting from the system of Life Assurance in general, both in regard to the Provision it affords to Families in the event of premature death, and the Security it gives to Creditors for debts otherwise irrecoverable, that with every increase of information and intelligence, there appears to be excited, on the part of the Public, an increased desire to participate in its protective advantages. So sound and unerring also are the principles on which Life Assurance Companies are based, that neither commercial difficulties and distrust on the one hand, nor pestilential maladies on the other, have ever yet affected their stability or impeded their successful progress.

ASSURANCES MAY EITHER BE EFFECTED BY PARTIES ON THEIR OWN LIVES, OR BY PARTIES INTERESTED THEREIN ON THE LIVES OF OTHERS.

The effect of an Assurance on a person's own life is to create an Assurance on a Property in Reversion, which can be by no other means realized. Take, for example, the case of a person of the age of Thirty, who by the payment of £3 3s. 4d. can become at once possessed of a bequeathable property amounting to £1000, subject only to the quantum of his cost, viz. the same payment quarterly during the remainder of his life — a condition which may be fulfilled by the mere saving of eight shillings weekly in his expenditures. Thus, by the erection of a very slight debt, — namely, — such, indeed, as can scarcely be felt as an inconvenience, he may at once realize a capital of £1000, which he can bequeath or dispose of in any way he may think proper.

Assurances may be advantageously effected on the lives of others, either for the purpose of securing loans or debts, or in any case where the party has an interest in the life of another, so as to be in any way prejudiced in the event of his decease. To obtain a Policy of Assurance affords a certainty, and in many cases the only means of security. The debtor is too frequently unable to pay the premium for an Assurance on his life; and the creditor, to whom security is the main object to be regarded, may make the payment of such Premium the condition of his forbearance in not insisting upon the immediate payment of his demand. In the same manner the circumstances and prospects of a borrower, and the nature of the security he has to offer, are frequently such as to render it absolutely necessary for an Assurance to be effected on his life, in order to enable the lender safely to advance the amount required.

In addition to the published rates, an extensive set of Tables has been computed for Assurance; also for Reversionary Annuities, Endowments for Widows and Children, and for every possible contingency affecting human life, against which may be profited or expedient to provide.

AMONG OTHERS, THE FOLLOWING IMPROVEMENTS ON THE SYSTEM USUALLY ADOPTED, ARE RECOMMENDED TO THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC:—

A Table of increasing rates of Premium on a new and remarkable plan, particularly advantageous in cases where Assurances are effected by way of securing loans or debts, unless immediate payment being required on a policy for the whole term of life than in any other office, and the holder having the option of paying a periodically increasing rate, or of having the sum assured diminished according to an equitable scale of reduction.

Officers in the Army or Navy, engaged in active service, or residing abroad, and persons afflicted with Chlorotic Disorders and attended with immediate danger, assured at the least possible addition to the ordinary rates, regulated in each case by the increased nature of the risk.

Ladies are offered to those who may be inconvenienced to appear at the office, will be visited at their town homes, by one of the Medical Officers.

All claims payable within ONE MONTH after proof of Death.

No proof of Birth is required at the time a claim is made; the Age of the Assured, being in every case admitted in the Policy, cannot, under any circumstances, be afterwards called in question.

Policies effected by parties on their own lives are not rendered void in case of death by duelling or the hands of Justice. In the event of suicide, if the policy be assigned to a bona fide Creditor, the sum assured will be paid without deduction; if the policy be not so assigned, the full amount of Premiums received thereon will be returned to the family of the Assured.

Policies having become forfeited in consequence of the non-payment of the renewal Premiums, may be revived without the sanction of a fine, at any time within twelve calendar months, on the production of satisfactory evidence relative to the state of the health of the Assured, and the payment of interest on the Premium due.

By these and similar Regulations, many of which are peculiar to this Establishment, it is presumed that the important object has been attained of rendering a Policy of Assurance as complete an Instrument of Security as can possibly be desired.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent to the above Company in this City, is prepared to receive proposals, and to give the requisite information as to the mode of effecting Assurances.

R. PENNISON, Medical referer.—Doctors MORRIN and SEWELL, Quebec, 5th Jan. 1839.

BUSTS OF THE QUEEN.
AT the request of several friends, a mould has been made from a true likeness of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, just arrived from Liverpool; and a few BUSTS are now finished and for sale at the stores of M'KENZIE & BOWLES, St. John Street.

ALSO,
A handsome PEDESTAL, which will answer either for this or other figures to stand on. Quebec, 2nd October, 1838

TURNIPS.
FROM 1 to 3000 Bushels Superior TURNIPS, Red, White, and Yellow, for Sale at 1s. 3d. per Bushel, delivered in any part of the town. Apply to SAMUEL TOZER, No. 1, Upper Town Market. Quebec, 16th November.

VISITING CARDS.

VISITING CARDS
PRINTED
In a Superior Manner.

VISITING CARD PLATES
Engraved and Printed.

PLAIN, GILT, AND ENAMELLED CARDS,
OF ALL SIZES.

FOR SALE, BY
W. Cowan & Son,
13, JOHN STREET.

NEW-YEAR CAKES.

THE Subscribers beg respectfully to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quebec and its vicinity, that they will have on hand a large assortment of CONFECTIONARY and CAKES, plain and ornamented, of the best description, suitable for the NEW-YEAR. Any orders left them will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. Scotch Marmalade for Sale.

SCOTT & M'CONKEY,
Quebec, 19th December, 1838.

QUEBEC BANK.

NOTICE.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of three per cent. on the amount of the capital stock, has been declared, and the same will be paid at the Bank, on or after WEDNESDAY, the 2nd of January next.

By order of the Board,
NOAH FREER, CASHIER
Quebec, 30th Novr. 1838.

JUST PUBLISHED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS.

THE QUEBEC CALENDAR

FOR 1839.
BESIDES the usual matter, it contains the remarkable events connected with the Rebellion of 1837-8; the Civil and Military Register, Courts of Justice, Public and other Offices, Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Quebec Post Office, Terms of Courts of Justice, Belispees, Moveable Feasts, &c.

W. COWAN & SON,
Quebec, 3rd Dec. 1838. 13, St John Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

No. 11, Notre Dame Street,
60 BARRELS AMERICAN APPLES,
20 Baskets E. Cheese,
40 Barrels Superfine Flour,
40 Barrels Bottled Wines,
100 Boxes Candles,
100 Boxes Soap,
30 Boxes Papers,
50 Boxes and 50 half Boxes Raisins,
20 Barrels Roasted Coffee,
20 Barrels Pot Barley.

ALSO,
Leith Ale, Cloves, Cinnamon, Rice, Pepper, Pickles, Sauces, Sperm Candles, Macaroni, Isinglass, Currants, Ink, Mustard, Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, &c.

JOHN FISHER,
19th December, 1838.

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

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

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

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

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,
HAY'S LINIMENT for Piles, Rheumatism, &c.
HEADACHE REMEDY.

ALSO,
A fresh supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS.

BEGG & URQUHART,
13, St. John Street,
& Notre Dame St., L. T.
5th October.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
130 BOXES ENGLISH SOAP,
50 do. Candles,
20 Barrels Apples (Famense),
5 Boxes Sweet Spiced Zealand Chocolate,

—ALSO,—
Muscatel, Valencia, and Sultana Raisins,
Zante Currants, Almonds, Spanish Grapes,
Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Nutmegs,
Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Macaroni, Vermicelli, French Candles and Candle Ornaments, Spanish Olives, Wise's Mustard Pickles and Sauces, &c. &c.

W. LECHEMINANT,
15th Dec. No. 1, Fabrique Street.

R. C. TODD,
Herald Painter,
No. 16, St. NICOLAS STREET.

OLD TYPE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
the undermentioned fonts of OLD TYPE, viz:—

532 lbs. Long Primer,
500 lbs. Small Pica,
140 lbs. Brevier,
130 lbs. Great Primer,
133 lbs. Double Pica,
145 lbs. Double English,
303 lbs. Canon 5 & 8 line letter,
107 lbs. 16 line letter.

The whole weighing about 2115 lbs.—will be sold very low for cash.

W. COWAN & SON,
12th Dec. 1837.

GREEN LINE OF STAGES.



PUBLIC NOTICE.
THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have begun running their

GREEN LINE OF STAGES,

BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL,
and hope that their care and experience will merit them a portion of public encouragement. As they have made arrangements with persons fully competent and deserving of confidence, the distance will be run in two days. The Stages will leave Quebec and Montreal every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at Six o'clock precisely, and will stop at Three-Rivers, at the house of Mess. Ostrom, and at Berthier, at the house of Mr. Frs. Harnois.

Covered carriages will also be in readiness to leave at any time, to meet public convenience. Parcels will be forwarded at low rates.

MICHEL GAUVIN, Quebec.
TIMOTHÉE MARCOTTE, Montreal.
Quebec, 12th Decr. 1838.

FOR SALE.

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

... ALSO ...
Pork—Mess, "me Mess and Prime.
And daisy expected,
16 hhd's. Gallipoli Oil.

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

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

A FEW barrels superfine FLOUR, (Welland Canal Mills.) Ship, Pilot, Cabin and Navy Biscuit, Crackers and Water Biscuit.

A. GLASS,
No. 1, St. Peter Street
Quebec 13th Oct. 1838.

CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALIER, of Tonnerre, Agent for the sale of their WINES in this City, invites the attention of the public to a consignment just received.

JOHN YOUNG,
St. Peter Street.
Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.

FURS.

W. ASHTON & Co.

3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO PRESCOTT GATE,

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

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S FURS,

which for neatness of style and quality of materials they feel proud to offer for competition.

Their having for some years past secured, during the summer season, probably the best Hat Trade in the Province, enables them to undersell any house depending on the winter trade for twelve months' support; this, together with the advantages they have over every other furriers in this city by importing their own materials direct, are the only hints they think necessary to drop.

All description of Furs made to order, and returnable if not approved of.

In repairing any article, or altering it to the present fashion, W. A. & Co. pledge themselves that their charges will be on the most moderate scale, and will forfeit the value of any article when promised to be done at a certain time, in which there may be a single hour's want of PUNCTUALITY.

NO SECOND PRICE.

Quebec, 29th Sept.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

LADIES', Gentlemen's, and Children's INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality.

FREDK. WYSE.

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

Quebec, 24th Sept 1838.

NEW BOOKS.

THE following new Publications are just received by the Subscribers:

- Maryat's Works complete in 1 vol.
- Bulwer's do do
- Byron's do do
- Miss Edgeworth's Tales, complete in 10 volumes, neatly bound in gilt cloth.
- Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, first and second series.
- Memories of Mrs. Hemans, by H. F. Charles, 2 vols.
- Romance of Vienna, by Mrs. Trollope, 2 v.
- The Robber, by James, 2 vols.
- Harry Austin, or Adventures in the British Army, 2 vols.
- Picciols, or captivity captive, by H. D. Saintaine.
- How to observe—Morals and Manners, by H. Martineau.
- Peter Pilgrim, or a Rambler's Recollections by the author of "Culinar."
- The Bit o'writin, and other tales, by the author of the O'Hara Family, 2 vols.
- The Pilgrim's Progress, with the Life of John Bunyan, by Robert Southey, illustrated with fifty wood cuts.
- The Works of Sir Walter Scott, complete in 7 vols.
- The Boys and Girl's Library, in 27 vols.
- Lockhart's Life of Sir Walter Scott, 7 v.
- Shakespeare's Works, complete in 1 vol., with plates.
- Moore's Poetical Works, 1 vol.
- Alice, or the Mysteries, by Bulwer, Leila, by do.
- Hannah More's Private Devotion, Comstock's Young Botanist, plates, do. Young Chemist, do.
- Preston's Book-Keeper,
- Léviz's French Grammar,
- Perin's Elements of French Conversation
- Parley's Geography for Children,
- Hall's Geography for Children,
- Cramer's Instructions for the Piano Forte, &c., &c., &c.

W. M. COWAN & SON,
No. 13, St. John Street.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

And may be had at the Book-Stores of Messrs. Nelson, Cary, and Cowan.

METRA HORATIANA; or, the Metric systems of Horace, arranged on a new and simplified plan by the Revd. F. J. LINDY, S. C. L., late Scholar of University College, Oxford, and Head Master of the Quebec Classical School.

Quebec, 27th Nov. 1838.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE,

THEIR supply of Stationary, consisting of superior Writing Papers of various sizes, Quills, Steel Pens, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Lead Pencils, Ink, Ink Powder, Inkstands, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Paper Cases, with and without locks, Water Colours and Hair Pencils, superior Drawing Pencils, Drawing Paper and Card Paper, Stumps, Chalk, Indian Rubber, Porte-Crayons, embossed Music Paper, Music Pens, Visiting Cards, plain, gilt and enamelled, Pink Saucers, Thermometers, Chinese Japanese Tea Caddies, Screen Handles, Slates, Inkwells, Patent India Rubber, Office Lead Pencils, Bond and Reeves & Son's Marking Ink, Screw Top Inks, Red Tape, Coloured Scraps for Albums, large and small Pewter Inkstands, rough Drawing Paper, Wedge wood Inkstands, Bookbinders Gold Leaf Chess Men and Backgammon Boards of different sizes, carved Wood Seals, Metallic Memorandum Books, Playing Cards, Pencil Rulers, Superior India Ink, fine Hair Pencils for Artists, do. for Writing, Card Board, embossed Cards of all sizes— Brass Letter Files, Memorandum Books, with and without clasps, Blank Account Books of various sizes, printed Receipt Books, Bills of Exchange, single and in books, Sketch Books, Magnum Bonum Steel Pens, Album Titles col'd., Letter Paper, &c., &c.

The Sacred Soutenir, being a new edition of the Testament, folio size, illustrated, elegantly bound in Turkey morocco.

The Book of Common Prayer, with lessons and Testament, in 1 vol.—illuminated edition, elegantly bound.

The Book of Common Prayer, with plates, neatly bound.

Do. Do. with lessons and Testament, small edition, with lock.

Pocket Bible, Companion to the Altar, &c. The Album of Flowers, &c. very elegant. Scrap Books and Albums of various sizes. A few fine Engravings.

—ALSO,—

Bibles and Prayer Books, School Books, French, English, Hebrew and Latin, Woodbridge and Olney's Atlas and Geography, Huntington's Geography and Atlas, and Daventry's Gazetteer.

W. COWAN & SON,
13, John's Street.

13th October.

RECENTLY RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

SALMON, in hardwood Tierces and Barrels.

Dry Codfish; and Cod and Seal Oil, in Barrels.

EBENEZER BAIRD.

Quebec, 6th Oct. 1838.

SADDLERY.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the public generally that he has received per Joseph, a large assortment of goods in his line, among which are—

Whips of all sorts and patterns; Japanned Steel, Portable Box, and other Spurs, Harness Mountings of the latest patterns, Hussey and Hunting Saddles, Harness Clothing, Blanket Rugs, Patent and Harness Leather, &c., &c. All of which he offers for sale on very moderate terms. Also, Portmanteaus, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.

J. E. OLIVER,

2, Fabrique Street.

13th October.

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

SAURIN & CO.

Cochbuilders

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:

- SIX HUNDRED MINOTS PEAS,
- 50 cwt. Ship Biscuit,
- 20 bbls. Boston Crackers,
- 50 kegs Butter,
- 30 casks Salad Oil,
- 40 casks Hull Cement,
- Green and Blue Paint.

CREELMAN & LEPPER.

W. LECHEMINANT,

No. 1, FABRIQUE STREET,

HAS JUST RECEIVED, and offers for Sale,

- 20 hampers Double Gloster Cheese,
- 2 cases Brick do do
- 1 ton American do do
- 85 tinnets Kamouraska Butter,
- 50 do. Sardines, (very fine),
- 12 barrels fresh Hickory Nuts,

—ALSO.—

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

12th Nov.

FINE PICKLED OYSTERS.

THE Subscriber has for Sale, a small quantity of Pickled Oysters, of a very superior description.

R. DEVERRY,

12th December, 1838. Couillard Street.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co.'s MADEIRA WINE—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for sale by

JOHN GORDON & CO.

St. Paul Street.

Quebec, May, 1838.

POTATOES.

FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS,

3000 BUSHELS excellent Montreal Potatoes, just arrived on board the barge "Favorite," at Hunt's Wharf.

Apply on board or to

CREELMAN & LEPPER.

10th November.

NEW CONFECTIONARY 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 Confectionary, as usual.

SCOTT & MCKONKEY,

Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

MAISH'S

COMPOUND WHITE ELDER CERATE.

A most extraordinary and efficacious remedy for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcers, Boils, Chilblains, Tumours, Scorbic Eruptions, or other similar complaints.

Sold in Pots, at 1/9d. and 4s. each.

MAISH'S

BOTANIC CORN PLASTER.

AN inestimable remedy, highly approved and recommended for the speedy removal of Corns and Bunions, merely by the application of the Plaster.

Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each.

MAISH'S CARAWAY CANDY.

TO those who are afflicted with Flatulency, Spasms, Wind in the Stomach, and other similar disorders, it will be found an invaluable specific. It also unites the most agreeable confection with the most stimulating stomach medicines.

Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each.

Testimonials of the above Medicines to be seen at the stores of

BEGG & URQUIHART.

Quebec, 24th November, 1838.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPOHN, a German physician of some 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. There are many families who have considered Sick Headache a constitutional incurable family complaint. Dr. S. assures them that they are mistaken, and labouring under distress which they might not only alleviate, but actually eradicate by the use of his remedy. It is the result of scientific research, and is entirely of a different character from advertised patent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of

L. L. SIMS.

MUSSON & SAVAGE.

BEGG & URQUIHART.

Sept. 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 Jesuits' Barracks.

J. HOBROUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends that he has received his

FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,

consisting of Cloths and Vestings of the finest descriptions and newest fashions.

ALSO.

Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Top Coats, which he will make up according to order, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and St. John Streets, Sept. 2^d.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, general agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed William Whitaker, 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. Wing, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset 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 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 in 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.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

(RUE SOUS-LE-FORT—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 superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favour him with their visits. To those gentlemen in 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, may, whenever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 15 feet high; a dimension which renders 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 harbour 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.

GEO. ARNOLD.

Quebec, 23d June, 1838.

NOTE.—Lumber Merchants and others connected with that branch of commerce, will meet with every accommodation and attention, at the above establishment, the proprietor having for many years past had an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.