

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I. No. 90.]

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 22ND SEPTEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

ORIGINAL POETRY

(FOR THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.)

ALCIBIADES.

I.

The ships are manned, the soldiers arm'd,
The waves are bending to the oar,
Each warrior heart for battle warm'd
Now beats a long adieu to shore;
While Sol looks down and brightly smiles,
And Pallas seems to bless their toils.

Six times ten hundred men there were,
Athena's bravest and her best;
The chosen of the earth were there,
For Athens girl within her breast,
While yet her sons were were wise and free,
The noblest of the earth and sea.

On yonder foremost vessel's prow,
Who stands, that high and lonely one,
With gleaming eye, and glorious brow,
Lord of all basins save his own!
The darling and the slave of praise,
The Kingly Alcibiades!

What trace ye in that burning eye,
That heaving breast, and dauntless air!
Joy, hope, ambition, daring fire?
All passion's bowels glow'd there,
And stir within a rapture strange
For torpid peace, on who would change!

The wine is poured, the Gods invoked,
The keels are cutting through the foam,
The purple banners proudly float,
Sweet music wafts them from their home,
The galley bands like steeds loose,—
"Away, away, for Syracuse!"

II.

Mouths slowly rolled their foam away,—
Prow'd bars a crowd appear,
A shattered bark is in the bay,
And brimful news of grief and pain—
"Athena's bravest children low
And Alcibiades her foe!"

From stern to stern is heard the wail,
The matron's sob, the widow's cry,
And many a maiden's cheek is pale
For those who study that
And Socrates grave in far away,
For "Chilias" now is going yet!"

III.

Again the streets resound with joy,—
A glorious argument appear;
Restored again her darling boy,
Athena wipes her former tears,
To welcome back with glowing smiles
The victor from his bloody toils.

How noisy on each vesper side
In stately pomp before the wind,
With burnished shields around her sides,
And compared dyes that drop behind,
From Cyzicus, Mydas' wave,
Athena's glory, Sparta's grave.

A hush is o'er the mighty crowd,
Till he appears to greet their eyes;
Then burst their thumbs ere long and loud,—
Again, again, to yonder skies!—
While clashed the shields and trumpets peeped,
Oh! were not all his toils repaid?

A. G. L.

When Alcibiades was informed that the Athenians had passed sentence of death upon him, he replied, "But I will show them I am yet alive."

DANGLERS.

"By the bye, do you know that general looking young man is, that I see constantly hanging about the Wilsons? Go where I will, I am sure to see him along with one or other of the young ladies. Last Wednesday night, having occasion to call on Mrs. Wilson about the character of a servant, when did I see stuck up in a corner of the sofa but his same young gentleman, discussing with Miss Jessy, if I understood it rightly, the merits of a patent thread paper; I next night saw him with them in the pit of the theatre, the third seat from the orchestra; and I am positive that he is ten times oftener in their seat at church than in his own, wherever that may be." Such is the sort of question

that some well meaning, but curious female controller-general of society puts, on observing a dangler in high practice. The danglers are a class of young men belonging to some idle professions, who are never happy unless they be on terms of intimate acquaintance in families having one or two daughters come to a marriageable time of life. Having effected an introduction, it is impossible to tell how—most likely at a soiree, where he made quite a sensation by dancing the *Lancers* in a private style, or through means of another dangler or friend of the family, or what is more likely still, through an acquaintance with a brother of the young ladies, picked up at a fencing school—the dangler, in a short time, from being a good looking young man, and of tolerable address, becomes a privileged person in the household. If there be any dinner, tea, or supper party, Mr. Brown is sure to be put down first on the list, or is there of his own accord, and from his frequent appearance on such occasions, a certain kind of understanding as to his motives, prevails among all descriptions of regular visitors. The dangler thus makes himself a species of necessary evil in the family. He brings all the floating small talk of the town to the young ladies; speaks to them about concerts, plays, actors, and charity sermons; helps the tea in a kettle, and has a habit of saying "allow me," not making a movement as to rise, when any thing is to be done; converses on the prevailing colour in the new winter dresses, and he is, as the lurch when any thing still is mentioned. When Miss Jessy and Miss Sally go out for a walk, or on any necessary piece of duty, the dangler has a knack of hitting the exact time they are to leave the house, with an incantation, offers his arm, but always has a tendency to be on the side next Miss Jessy.—At "kick or at market," the dangler acts the obliging young man, being equally ready to carry a parcel, or look out the place in the Bible or Psalm-book. The dangler, in short, is ubiquitous in his services, and so, as a matter of course, all the world put him down as a favoured suitor of one or other of the young ladies. "Take my word for it," says Mrs. Goswin, to her friend Mrs. Brotherton, "it is not that young Tom Brown is after Miss Wilson, and there's no doubt he'll get her too. I'm sure they've been long enough in making it up at any rate; for by my certain knowledge, he used to call when they lived in George Street, and that is more than three years since." "Indeed," replies the party addressed, "I'm not so sure about it as all that. I have always had my own opinion that he is one of those flirting fellows that never know their own mind for three minutes at a time, and whatever they do, take always good care never to come to the point. However, I dare say he gets enough of encouragement, and they may take their own way of it for me.—Had the father not been a poor silly man, he would have settled the matter long ere this." There is strong ground to believe that Mrs. Brotherton is not far from the truth in her opinion of our hero, Mr. Brown. Under the indistinct idea that he is in love with a young lady, when he is no such thing, the dangling gentleman young man haunts her wherever she goes, gets recognised by her father and mother as a suitable enough match for their daughter, flirts about her for a year or two, without, he it remarked, ever having spoken a word to her of personal esteem or attachment, yet insinuated himself so far into her good graces by his actions and looks—his everlasting dangle—that he knows he could get her at any time for the asking; then behold, when he sees he can secure another with a better fortune, or, in his eyes, some other great recommendation, he leaves the long assiduously courted young lady to pine over her solitary fate. How often is this the case in the middle ranks of life! How many hard-dressed and thousand-dollar amiable young women have had cause to rue that they ever gave any permanent encouragement to a dangler. Such a character acts like a blight on the fate of a young lady; for he not only consumes her valuable time, and

distracts her feelings, but prevents real and modest admirers from making advances; whereas, in the end, she has perhaps to marry a person of inferior respectability, or remain on the list of old maids. Such a result forms the worst feature in the case of the dangler. Heedless of the havoc he is committing in the fate of the young lady; not reflecting that what has been simple killing of time or amusement to him, has been protracted torture to a sensitive female, who, probably, all the while pardons him from the impression that he is only waiting till he can conveniently make a declaration, he either starts off after a new object, or grows cool in his attentions, after the bloom of her youth is fled. Yet, we have known danglers, deservedly caught in their own cunning devices. The eldest daughter of the family, to whom he has long been, in his own opinion, attached, is carried off, as it were, out of his very grasp, when he thought himself most secure; and he probably enters into a campaign of dangle with the younger; but she is also married before he has time to make up his resolution, and he is left in a querish, desolate condition.—In such cases we have known the dangler of half a dozen years pretend to feel hurt, and actually "wonder" how Miss Wilson or Miss Anybody-else "was in such a hurry to get off, for it was well known to her that no body if so much attached to her as himself." Such is the devil of a disconcerted dangler. He breaks his acquaintance with the family, which has used him so very ill, and looks about him for means of revenge in marrying some extraordinary great match. He procures an acquaintance with the accomplished and elegant Miss Blankitt, who, it is currently reported, has three thousand pounds at her own disposal, besides expectations from her uncle, the Lieutenant Colonel, in India. The aunt, who is a knowing hand in the science of dangle, encourages his addresses, but takes care not to be long in fixing him by asking him with an air (some day about twenty minutes past twelve o'clock, when he had called in a pair of wasted gloves to escort the young lady to an exhibition of pictures) "what his intentions are regarding her niece." Of course Mr. Brown protests—rather in a flutter, however—that his "intentions" are beyond all measure "honourable." The marriage, in such a case, soon ensues, and the dangler is beautifully noosed with a girl who, according to the report of the controllers-general of the neighbourhood, "cannot put on her own clothes;" who has all kinds of bad habits; "not a penny of fortune, no expectations from her uncle in India—she being a married man with five mulatto daughters;—and, consequently to sum up the story, makes the dangler miserable for all the rest of his life.

NOT AT HOME.

"Not at home," said her ladyship's footman, with the usual air of *malchance*, which says, "You know I am lying, but—" "Impertinent!"

"Not at home," I repeated to myself, as I sat under the door in a careless fit of abstractness. "Not at home!" how universally practised is this falsehood! Of what various, and what powerful import! Is there any one who has not been preserved from annoyance by its adoption? Is there any one who has not been preserved from annoyance by its adoption? Is there any one who has not rejoiced, or grieved, or smiled, or sighed, at the sound of "Not at home!" No! every body—that is, every body who has any pretensions to the title of *somebody*—acknowledges the utility and advantages of these three little words. To them the lady of ton is indebted for the undisturbed enjoyment of her *spours*; the philosopher, for the preservation of solitude and study; the spendthrift, for the repulse of the unfortunate dun.

It is true, the constant use of this sentence savours somewhat of a false French taste, which I hope never to see engrained upon our true English feeling. But in this particular who will not excuse this imitation of her re-

finéd neighbours? Who will so far give up the enviable privilege of making his house his castle, as to throw open the gates upon the first summons of inquisitive impertinence, or fashionable intrusion? The "morning calls," of the dun and the dandy, the belle and the badiff, the poet and the petitioner, appear to us a species of open hostility, carried on against our comfort and tranquillity; and, as all stratagems are fair in war, we find no fault with the ingenious device which fortifies us against these insidious attacks.

While I was engaged in this mental soliloquy, a carriage drove up to Lady Mortimer's door, and a footman in a most appalling splendid livery roused me from a reverie by a thundering knock. "Not at home!" was the result of the application. Half a dozen cards were thrust from the window; and, after due inquiry, after her ladyship's cold, and her ladyship's husband's cold, and her ladyship's lapdog's cold, the carriage resumed its course, and so did my cogitations. "What," said I to myself, "would have been the visiter's perplexity, if this brief formula were not in use?" She must have got out of her carriage; an exertion which would ill accord with the *virtus* of a lady; or she must have given up her intention of leaving her card at a dozen houses to which she is now hastening, or she must have gone to dinner even later than *fashionable* punctuality requires! Equally annoying would the visit have proved to the lady of the house. She might have been obliged to thank the "Abbot" into the drawer, or to call the chandler from the nursery.—Is she taciturn? She might have been compelled to converse. Is she talkative? She might have been compelled to hold her tongue; or, in all probability, she sees her friends to-night; and it would be hard indeed if she were not allowed to be "not at home" till ten at night, when from that time she must be "at home" till three in the morning.

A knock again recalled me from my abstraction. Upon looking up, I perceived an interesting youth listening with evident mortification to the "Not at home" of the porter. "Not at home!" he muttered to himself as he retired. "What an I to think? she has denied herself these three days!" and with a most lover-like sigh, he passed on his way. Here again, was an invaluable talisman which found in "Not at home!" The idol of his affections was perhaps at that moment receiving the incense of adoration from another, possibly a more favoured votary, perhaps she was balancing, in the solitude of her boudoir, between the vicar's bands and the captain's epulettes; or weighing the merits of gout with a plum, on the one side, against those of love with a shilling, on the other. Or, possibly, she was sitting unprepared for conquest, unadorned by cosmetic aid, wrapt up in dreams of to-night's assembly, where her face will owe the evening's expected triumph to the assistance of the morning's "Not at home!"

Another knock! Another "Not at home!" A fat tradesman, with all the terrors of authorized impertinence written legibly on his forehead, was combating with petulant resolution the denial of a valet. "The captain's not at home," said the servant. "I saw him at the window," cried the other. "I can't help that," resumed the lazed Cerberus—"he's not at home."

The foe was not easily repulsed, and seemed disposed to storm. I was in no little fear for the security of "the castle," but the siege was finally raised. The enemy retreated, sailing forth from his half-closed teeth many threats, intermingled with frequent mention of a powerful ally in the person of Lawyer Shax—"Here," said I, resuming my meditations, "here is another instance of the utility of my theme. Without it, the noble spirit of this disciple of Mrs. would have been torn away from reflections on twenty-pounds, by a demand for twenty pounds; from his pride in the King's commission, by his dread of the King's Bench. Perhaps he is at this moment entranced in dreams of charges of horse and foot! He might have been roused by a charge for boots and shoes. In fancy, he is at the

BALDNESS.

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR is the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance, and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being unbecomingly, and sometimes even to shun society, and the loss of their hair is consequently the remainder of their lives is consequently spent in retirement. In short, not even the loss of property hits the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, OLD DRIGGS' BALM OF COLUMBIA stops the hair from falling out on the first application and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eye-moisture and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning gray, makes it cut beautifully, and does it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Old Driggs' Balm are shown by the proprietors.

Read the following: ROBERT WHARTON, Esquire, late Mayor of Philadelphia, has certified, as may be seen below, to the high character of the following gentleman:

The undersigned do hereby certify that we have used the Balm of Columbia, discovered by J. Old Driggs, and have found it highly beneficial not only as a preventive against the falling off of hair, but also a cure in its decline.

Wm. WATKINS, 15th. Methodist Minister in St. George's Church, No. 54, North Front St. JOHN P. BOSTON, 331 Ave. St. JOHN D. TAYLOR, M. D. 169 Race St. JOHN S. FRANK, 101 Spruce St. HENRY McCANN, 218 South 7th St. JOHN GARD, JR., 124 Arch St.

It will certainly raise its virtues in the estimation of the public, when it is known that three of the above signers are more than 50 years of age, and the others not less than 30.

From the Mayor, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, City of Philadelphia.

I, ROBERT WHARTON, Mayor of said city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Messrs J. P. Taylor, John S. Frank, and Henry McCann, whose names are signed to the above certificate, that they are gentlemen of character and respectability, and as such, full credit should be given to the said certificate.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the city to be affixed, this sixth day of December, &c.

(Sd) ROBERT WHARTON, Mayor. CERTION.—Observe that each bottle of the genuine Balm is especially engraved wrapper, on which is represented the Falls of Niagara, the agent's name, &c.

Sold wholesale and retail by J. J. SIMS, MUSSON & SAVAGE, BEGG & URQUHART, Quebec, Sept. 1838.

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 HEAD ACHE, 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 laboring under distress which 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 J. J. SIMS, MUSSON & SAVAGE, BEGG & URQUHART.

PILES, DROPSY, SWELLINGS, ALL SORES, RHEUMATISM. It is absolutely asserted on the most positive proof that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hay's Liniment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length a below.

The true article has a splendid engraving wrapper with agents' and proprietor's name, and may be had of

SUPERIOR CHAMPAGNE AND CLARET WINES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, And offer for Sale— 50 BASKETS JOLLY'S CHAMPAGNE, price 80s. per dozen, 10 baskets Jolly's Champagne, Cup Brand, 50s. per dozen, 71 cases Lafitte and St. Julien Claret, 70s. per dozen. JOHN YOUNG, Quebec, 14th August, 1838.

PROUDLEY'S ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

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

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

H. PROUDLEY, Quebec, 18th August, 1838.

AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT IN THE UPPER TOWN.

MR. JAMESON, LIBRARIAN, No. 21, Fabrique Street, opposite the Market Place, is AGENT FOR THE TRANSCRIPT in the Upper Town. He is authorized to receive subscriptions, advertisements, &c. and from him the paper may always be obtained immediately after publication.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS. MARTIN, formerly Laflèche, respectfully acquaints the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter Street, Lower Town, and opens by strict attention to merit a share of Public Favour.

The Stables attached to the above premises to let.

T. RICKABY, CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER, and Undertaker.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Quebec, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allen, boot and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges to merit and receive a new patronage of the liberal support he has his friend's opinion.

The Office is furnished on the shortest notice. Quebec, 26th May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILLIAM WHITEKRAK, Sole Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27 St. John Street.

LENGE & 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 single Pills sold for the medicine amounted to three millions, nine hundred, and 41 one thousand.

To object to placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the truth of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical men in England, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeians. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

WILLIAM BURKE, BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

No. 15, Fabrique Street,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of articles in his line, among which are black Buck and carried Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made upon the first style and on the shortest notice. Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART.

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

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

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS

in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. THEY HAVE FOR SALE— Very superior Stoughton Bitters Black, Red, and Coping Inks Soap Medicine Chests, complete Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle. Moffat's Life Pills and Anemic Bitters. Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

NEW GROCERY STORE, CORNER OF PALACE AND JOHN STREETS.

H. J. JAMESON,

RESPECTFULLY announces that he has commenced business in the above house, where he has on hand a choice selection of WINES and other LIQUORS, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders with which he may be favoured, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B.—For Sale at very reduced prices, 38 dozen of superior London Extra Old O. L. F., and O. L. F., warranted eleven years in bottle. Quebec, Sept. 1838.

GILLESPIE, JAMESON & CO. HAVE FOR SALE

RUM, Jamaica and Grenada Sugar, Mascovado and Clayed Molasses. Bolson Tea Coffee, Brandy Holland's Gin U. S. Flour Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco Pickles, Sauces, &c. Blacking, Lard Oil, Baked and Raw Malt. Quebec, 19th August, 1838.

BROWN'S GREAT CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT.

No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate.

* Cast off Clothes bought, sold, or exchanged for new, and money advanced on goods given in for sale. Quebec, 26th July, 1838 6m 2

ENGRAVING, &c.

J. JONES, Visiting Coad. Engraver and Printer, REMOVED to No. 18, Conard Street, two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town. Quebec, 28th July, 1838 3m 4

FASHIONABLE GOODS.

THE subscribers beg to inform the public that they have received a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS of every description, including Straw and Dunstable Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest Gaiter Ribbons, they will be prepared to show on Saturday. The other goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.

R. SMYES & Co. Who have also an assortment of Gentlemen's best and most fashionable BEAVER HATS. May 17, 1838.

SWAIM'S CELEBRATED PANACEA,

AN invaluable remedy for RHEUMATISM, SCROFULOUS, and ULCEROUS DISEASES, and all disorders arising from an IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. For sale by MUSSON & SAVAGE, Chemists and Druggists, Quebec, 16th August, 1838. Upper Town.

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.

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

H. CARWELL,

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

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by

RICHARDSON BAWNE, Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

T. HOBBBS,

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

returning thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, informs them that in addition to his Cabinet stock of Furniture on hand, he has commenced a FANCY CHAIR BUSINESS

in all its branches, having engaged experienced workmen for that purpose. On hand, and nearly finished, 200 Chairs of various patterns and colours; Garden Chairs made to any pattern, of the best materials.

All orders in the above line executed with dispatch.

Funerals furnished on the lowest circumstances to let. Quebec, 16th August, 1838.

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &c.

FOR SALE. A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels, 45 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality;

A Variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sails, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gaff-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons. 10 cwt. 2, 3 & 4 Spin Yarn, and A few cut Oakum. 1000 2, 3, and 4 lined Bags and Sacks. JAMES S. MILLER, Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

(RUE DU SUD-EST—QUEBEC.) GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR.

Is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine the advantages unobtainable by any similar establishment in Quebec, and not surpassed 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 these 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 excellent Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, each with a bay window looking towards the water, which by means of folding doors, if necessary, may, when required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 15 feet high; dimension which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the first order; and refreshments of all kinds may be had throughout the day; and it will be the study of the proprietor in providing for his guests, to combine moderate charges, and superior accommodation.

Quebec, 23rd June, 1838. G. O. ARNOLD.

NOTE.—London 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 had but an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WILLIAM WILKINSON, Cashier of the City of Quebec, late First Teller of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of February last, from the Office of the said Bank at Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thousand Dollars currency; and whereas the said Wilkinson has been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the said offence, and whereas the greater part of the said Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found or traced.—Notice is hereby given, that the above reward of

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS currency, will be paid to any person or persons who shall give information by which the whole of the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above Reward according to amount which may be found and recovered upon application to the undersigned at the office of the said Bank, in St. Peter Street, in the City of Quebec.

A. SIMPSON, Cashier. N. B.—The Notes stolen are principally Notes of 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. DONOUGHUE, At the Office No. 12, Sault-au-Matlot Street, Lower Town.