

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 14TH JULY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

POETRY.

ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE EARL OF DURHAM
AT MONTREAL.

BY W. F. HAWLEY.

All hail to thee, Chief, from the oak-land's shore!
The hopes so long nourished in doubt and in pain
Are warmed into life in our bosom once more—
Thou wilt not—thou canst not e'er crush them
again!

We give thee no traitor's low bend of the knee—
We echo no sycophant's unmeaning cry—
We hail thee as freemen should welcome the free!
We hail thee as Britons should bow to the high.

Thy heart is a Briton's—thy rule be the same—
And then should storms come, and the thunder-
bolt fall,

We pledge thee our hearts shall be hard to the
flame,
And our hands be "aye ready" to strike at thy
call!

We fear not the hordes from the land of the slave—
We fear not the shafts of our own latent foe!
The land that we love, far away o'er the sea,
In faith or fear can alone strike the blow!

Go on—and God speed thee! Thy destinies call
To a wild, rugged path where no flowers may
bloom.

Thy course be right onward, though tempests should
fall,
And thy footsteps be shrouded in darkness and
gloom.

Too many have fallen, but yet may we see—
Though dangers and cares may encircle thee
no—
Outwined by the gallant, the good, and the true,
The laurel and olive in pride on thy brow!

(For the Literary Transcript.)

THE BROKEN HEART.

Farewell! I in despair
I escape from thy wiles;
Thy frown I can bear,
And even thy smiles.
Take back that dear token
That blessed me before,
The heart you have broken
Can prize it no more.

Now vain were thy favours,
Thy pity more vain;
I am lost, and for ever,
To pleasure to pain.
Words sweetly spoken
Decided me before—
The heart you have broken
Can trust it no more.

THE VACANT CHAIR.

You have all heard of the Cheviot mountains. If you have not, they are a rough, rugged, majestic chain of hills, which a poet might term the Roman wall of Nature; crowned with snow, belted with storms, surrounded by pastures and fruitful fields, and still dividing the northern portion of Great Britain from the south. With their proud summits piercing the clouds, and their dark rocky declivities frowning upon the glens below, they appear symbolical of the wild and untamable spirits of the Borderers who once inhabited their sides. We say, you have all heard of the Cheviots, and know them to be very high hills, like a huge clasp riveting England and Scotland together; but we are not aware that you may have heard of Marchlaw, an old, grey-looking farm-house, substantial as a modern fortress, and, for aught we know to the contrary, still inhabited by Peter Elliot, the proprietor of some five hundred surrounding acres. The boundaries of Peter's farm indeed were defined neither by hedges, nor stone walls. A wooden stake here, and a stone there, at considerable distances from each other, were the general signs; but neither Peter nor his neighbours considered a few acres worth quarrelling and their sheep frequently visited each other's pastures in a friendly way, hardly sharing a family dinner in the same stye their masters made themselves free of each other's table.

It was placed in very unpleasant circumstances, owing to the situation of March-

law-house, which unfortunately was built immediately across the "ideal line" dividing the two kingdoms; and his misfortune was that, being born within it, he knew not whether he was an Englishman or a Scotchman. He could trace his ancestral line no farther back than his great-grandfather, who, it appeared from the family Bible, had, together with his grandfather and father, claimed Marchlaw as their birth-place. They however, were not involved in the same perplexities as their descendant. The parlour was distinctly acknowledged to be in Scotland, and two-thirds of the kitchen were certainly allowed to be in England; his three ancestors were born in the room over the parlour, and therefore were Scotchmen beyond question; but Peter, unluckily, being brought into the world before the death of his grandfather, his parents occupied a room immediately over the debatable boundary line, which crossed the kitchen. The room, though scarcely eight feet square, was evidently situated between the two countries; but, no one being able to ascertain what portion belonged to each, Peter after many arguments and alterations upon the subject, was driven to the disagreeable alternative of confining he knew not what countryman he was. What rendered the confession the more painful was, it was Peter's highest ambition to be thought a Scotchman; all his arable land lay on the Scotch side; his mother was collateral related to the Stuarts; and few families were more ancient or respectable than the Elliots. Peter's speech, indeed, betrayed him to be a walking partition between the two kingdoms, a living representation of the Union; for in one world he pronounced the letter *v* with the nasal, masculine sound of the North Briton, and in the next with the liquid hiss of the Northumbrian.

Peter, or, if you prefer it, Peter Elliot, Esquire, of Marchlaw, in the counties of Northumberland and Roxburgh, was for many years the best runner, leaper, and wrestler, between Weolter and Jedburgh. Whipped from his hand the ponderous bullet whizzed through the air like a pigeon on the wing; and the best putter on the Borders quitted from competition. As a feather in his grasp, he seized the unwieldy hammer, swept it round and round his head, accompanying with agile limb its evolutions, swiftly as swallows play around a circle, and hurled it from his hands like a shot from a rifle, till antagonists thrunk back, and the spectators burst into a shout. "Well done, Squire! the Squire for ever!" once exclaimed, a servile observer of elites. "Squire! who are ye squiring at?" returned Peter. Confound ye! where was ye when I was christened Squire! My name's Peter Elliot—your man, or any body's man, at whatever they like!"

Peter's soul was free, bounding, and buoyant, as the wind that carolled in a zephyr, or slouted in a hurricane, upon his native hills; and his body was thirteen stone of healthy, substantial flesh stored in the spirits of life. He had been long married, but a marriage had wrought no change upon him. They who suppose that wedlock transforms the lark into an owl offer an insult to the lovely being who brightens our darkest hours with the smiles of affection, teach us that that only is unbecoming in the husband which is disgraceful in the man. Nearly twenty years had passed over them, but Janet was still as kind, and in his eyes as beautiful, as when, bestowing on him her hand, she blushed her vows at the altar; and he was still as happy, as generous, and as free. Nine fair children sat around their domestic hearth, and one, the youngling of the flock, smiled upon its mother's knee. Peter had never known sorrow; he was blest in his wife, in his children, in his flocks. He had become richer than his fathers. He was beloved by his neighbours, the tillers of his ground, and his herdsmen; yes, no man envied his prosperity. But a blight passed over the harvest of his joys, and gall was rained into the cup of his felicity.

It was Christmas-day, and a more melancholy-looking sun never rose on a 25th of De-

ember. One vast, sable cloud, like a universal pall, overspread the heavens. For weeks, the ground had been covered with clear, dazzling snow; and as, throughout the day, the rain continued its unweary and monotonous drizzle, the earth assumed a character and appearance melancholy and troubled as the heavens. Like a mastiff that has lost its owner, the wind howled dolefully down the glens, and was re-echoed from the caves of the mountains, as the lamentations of a legion of invisible spirits. The frowning, snow-clad precipices were instinct with motion, as avalanche upon avalanche, the larger burying the less, crowded downward in their tremendous journey to the plain. The simple rivers; the roader streams were swollen into the wild torrent, and, rushing forth as cataracts in fury and in foam, enveloped the valleys in an angry flood. But at Marchlaw the fire blazed blithely; and the kitchen groined beneath the load of preparations for a joyful feast; and glad faces gazed from room to room.

Peter Elliot kept Christmas, not so much because it was Christmas, as in honour of it; being the birth-day of Thomas, his first-born, who that day entered his nineteenth year. With a father's love his heart yearned for all his children, but Thomas was the pride of his eyes. Cards of apology had not then found their way among our Border hills; and as all knew that, although Peter admitted no spirits within his threshold, nor a drunkard at his table, he was nevertheless no niggard in his hospitality, his invitations were accepted without ceremony. The guests were assembled; and, the kitchen being the only apartment in the building large enough to contain them, the cloth was spread upon a long, clean, oaken table, stretching from England into Scotland. On the English end of the board were placed a ponderous plum pudding studded with temptation, and a smoking sirloin; on Scotland, a savoury and well-seasoned haggis, with a sheep's head and trotters; while the intermediate space was filled with the good things in this life common to both kingdoms and to the season.

The guests from the north and from the south were arranged promiscuously. Every seat was filled—save one. The chair by Peter's right hand remained unoccupied. He had raised his hand before his eyes, and besought a blessing on what was placed before them, and was preparing to carve for his visitors, when his eyes fell upon the vacant chair. The knife dropped upon the table. Anxiety flashed across his countenance, like an arrow from an unseen hand.

"Janet, where is Thomas?" he inquired; "have none of ye seen him?" and without waiting an answer he continued, "How is it possible he can be absent at a time like this? And on such a day, too? Excuse me a minute, friends, till I just step out and see if I can find him. Since ever I kept this day, as many of ye has always been at my right hand in that very chair, and I canna think of beginning our dinner while I see it empty."

"If the filling of the chair be all," said a port young sheep-farmer, named Johnson, "I will step into it till Master Thomas arrive."

"Ye are not a feather, young man," said Peter, and walked out of the room.

Minute succeeded minute, but Peter returned not. The guests became hungry, peevish, and gloomy, while an excellent dinner continued spoiling before them. Mrs. Elliot, whose good-nature was the most prominent feature in her character, strove by every possible effort to beguile the unpleasant impressions she perceived gathering upon their countenances.

"Peter is just as bad as him," she remarked, "to have gone to seek him when he kenned the dinner wouldna keep. And I am sure Thomas kenned it would be ready at one o'clock to the minute. It is sae unthinking and unfeeling like to keep folk waiting." And, endeavoring to smile upon a beautiful black-haired girl of seventeen, who sat by her elbow,

she continued, in an anxious whisper, "Did ye see naething o' him, Elizabeth, biny?"

The maiden blushed deeply; the question evidently gave freedom to a fear, which had for some time been an unwilling prisoner in the brightest eyes in the room; and the possibly "No," that trembled from her lips, was audible only to the ear of the inquirer. In vain Mrs. Elliot dispatched one of her children after another, in quest of their father and brother; they came and went, but brought no tidings more cheering than the message of the hollow wind. Minutes rolled into hours, yet neither came. She perceived the prodder of her guests beginning to withdraw, and observing that Thomas's absence was so singular and unaccountable, and so unlikely either to him or his father, she didna ken what apology to make to her friends for such treatment; but it was needless waiting, and she concluded they would use no ceremony, but just begin."

No second invitation was necessary. Good humour appeared to be restored; and sipping, pick, nutmeg, and mustard, began to disappear like the last snow. For a moment, Mrs. Elliot momentarily partook in the restoration of cheerfulness; but a low sigh of her elbow again drew the colour from her rosy cheeks. Her eyes wandered to the further end of the table, and rested on the unoccupied seat of her husband and the vacant chair of her first-born. Her heart fell heavily into her lap; all the mother rushed into her bosom; and, rising from the table, "What in the world can be the meaning of this?" said she, as she hurried with a troubled countenance towards the door. Her husband met her on the threshold.

"Where have ye been, Peter?" said she, eagerly; "have ye seen naething o' him?"

"Naething! naething!" replied he; "is he no east on yet?" and, with a melancholy glance, his eyes sought an answer in the deserted chair. His lips quivered, his tongue faltered.

"Gude forbid me!" said he; "and such a jaw for even an enemy to be out in! I've been up and down every way that I can think on, but not a living creature has seen or heard tell o' him. Ye'll excuse me, neighbours," he added, leaving the house; "I must away again, for I canna see."

"I can be myself, friends," said Adam Bell, a Jacobite-looking Northumbrian, "that a father's heart is as sensitive as the apple of his eye; and I think ye would show a want of natural sympathy and respect for our worthy old father, if ye didna ever one get his foot into the stirrup, with no loss of time, and assist him in his search. For, in my rough country way of thinking, it must be something particularly out of the common that could tempt Thomas to be amissing. Indeed, I needna say temp, for there could be no inclination in the way. And our hills," he concluded in a lower tone, "as we not were absent in other respects besides the breaking up of the storm."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Elliot, wringing her hands, "I have had the coming of this about me for days and days. My head was growing dizzy with thinking, but thoughts come stealing upon me like sheets, and I felt a lonely something about me here, without being able to tell the cause—but the cause is come at last! And my dear Thomas—the very pride and staff of my life—is lost!—lost to me forever!"

"I ken, Mrs. Elliot," replied the Northumbrian, "it is an awfy matter to say consoise yourself, for them that dinna ken what it is to feel. But, at the same time, it is plain, countr' way o' thinking, we are to be waddy ready to believe the worst, we are to hear my father say, and I've as often marked it myself, that, before ye get to happen to a body, there is a something to answer them, like a cloud before the sun; a short of dumb whispering o' the heart from the other world. And though I trust there is naething of the kind in the case, yet, as ye observe, when I find the

growing dizzy, as it were, with happiness, it makes good a saying of my mother's poor body!—Bairns, bairns," she used to say, "there is ower muckle singing in your hands to-night; we will have a shower before bed-time;" and I never in my born days saw it fail."

At any other period, Mr. Bell's dissertation on pre-sentiments would have been found a fitting text on which to hang all the dreams, wraiths, warnings, and marvellous circumstances, that had been handed down to the company from the days of their grandfathers; but, in the present instance, they were too much occupied in consultation regarding the different routes to be taken in their search.

Twelve horsemen and some half-dozen pedestrians were seen hurrying in divers directions from Marchland, as the last faint lights of a melancholy day were yielding to the heavy darkness which appeared pressing in solid masses down the sides of the mountains. The wives and daughters of the party were alone left with the disconsolate mother, who alternately pressed her weeping children to her heart, and told them to weep not, for their mother would soon return; while the tears stole down her own cheeks, and the infant in her arms wept because its mother wept. Her friends strove with each other to inspire hope, and poured upon her ear their mingled and loquacious consolation. But one remained silent. The daughter of Adam Bell, who sat by Mrs. Elliot's elbow at table, had shrunk into an obscure corner of the room. Before her face she held a handkerchief wet with tears. Her bosom throbbled convulsively; and, as occasionally her broken sighs burst from their prison-house, a significant whisper passed among the younger part of the company.

Mrs. Elliot approached her, and, taking her hand tenderly within both of hers. "Oh, henny! henny!" said she, "your sighs go through my heart like a knife! And what can I do to comfort ye? Come, Elizabeth, my bonny love, let us hope for the best. Ye see before you a sorrowing mother!—a mother that fondly hoped to have seen you and—I canna say it!—and am ill qualified to give comfort, when my own heart is like a furnace? But O! let us try and remember the blessed words,—"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth," and inwardly pray for strength to say,—"His will be done!"

(Concluded in our next.)

PRIDE.—Pride, in its usual application, is an opinion of our superiority, far beyond what we can justly entertain. In different individuals we see it variously directed: some pride themselves on intellectual, others upon personal gifts; some derive to themselves merit from their ancestry, and others value, more than they deserve, the favours of fortune. In all these cases, admiration, submission to the will or judgement, and sometimes adulation, are required from surrounding connections and dependents, while the return granted—degrading the objects on whom it is bestowed—is either condescending affability, or contempt and scorn. Pride is easily mortified when the homage it demands is not duly paid; and by this mortification many disorders of the heart and mind are engendered and cherished—unjust anger, dislike, revenge and tyranny, ill humour, and the loss of that cheerful spirit which is common to these only who are neither discontented with their fellow-creatures, nor with themselves or their lot in life.

PROPRIETY.—A venerable author, in one of his earliest productions, says, that propriety is to a woman what it has been said action is to an orator, the first, and second, and third essential: that propriety is the centre in which the lines of duty and amiability meet; and is to the character, what proportion is to the figure, and grace to the attitude. Propriety, thus characterized, is the union of every desirable quality in woman, by which her conduct and manners are influenced under every circumstance. Propriety never desires deviation from any of the laws of refined society, and neither seeks notice nor admiration, which, from her nature, would be incompatible with its own characteristics. Impertinent familiarities, haughtiness, intrusive forwardness to superiors, and insolence to inferiors; the indulgence of any whim, by which our conduct to others may be influenced, are all equally unknown to propriety.

MANNER.—Ease of manner in a woman is very pleasing, when the self-possession which is it is unaccompanied by masculine coarctation, or by an undue value for herself. In general, the manners will be free from any painful degree of constraint, when the mind

is not engaged upon self, or occupied with the idea of exciting attention and admiration from those around. Affectation has its origin from these sources; and this, besides being a symptom of a weak mind, is entirely destructive of good manners. Good sense and simplicity of manners are generally companions, forming a natural gentility, which is far preferable to any artificial politeness, inasmuch as the one is a part of the individual herself, and the other only a garb worn when occasion calls for it. However, those who possess this natural gentility, may, by mixing in good society, have the additional polish given to it, which afterwards distinguish it as the perfection of good manners.

SIMPLE REMEDY TO PURIFY WATER.—It is not so generally known as it ought to be, that powdered alum possesses the property of purifying water. A large table-spoonful of pulverized alum, sprinkled into a hoghead of water, the water stirred briskly round at the time—will, after the lapse of a few hours, by precipitating to the bottom the impure particles, so purify it, that it will be found to possess nearly all the freshness and clearness of fine spring water. A pailful, containing four gallons, may be purified by a single tea-spoonful. This information is, obviously not without its value.

THE COMPLETE LETTER WRITER.—The following curious epistle was dispatched to a gentleman residing in the neighbourhood of Old Romney:—"You oblige me if you could send me one. I have a bad knock, an hill in my bow hills, and have lost my happy tight, your servant B. SARGEN."

UNITED STATES.

WINDING UP OF THE GLORIOUS FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

(From a New York Paper.)

Two American sailors passing up Centre street, corner of Anthony street, about two o'clock on the Fourth, were assaulted by a gang of Irishmen whose attention was attracted by their sailor-like swagger as they marched up the middle of the street. This little disturbance broke out about 4 o'clock, corner of Leonard and Centre streets, which was quelled by the Police Officers from the Tabernacle, and the parties were dispersed. About half an hour after, the Irish began to rally in great numbers in Cross, between Centre and Orange street, pouring in from all the neighboring streets, their strong holds, when they began an indiscriminate pell mell upon all Americans, men, women and children, beating in their shutters, &c. &c. The cry then was raised among the Americans of "down with the Irish," when the Irish replied the cry of "down with the Americans!" and a fight in earnest commenced, the Irish being the strongest armed, and fortifying themselves with the loose gravel and dust in the streets about there. The American party came into Orange street from Chatham, and down Centre street, in great numbers, armed with bricks, which they procured in great numbers from the Free School House in William street. At this time nearly all the space between Duane and Franklin streets, and Centre street and Chatham Square was occupied by the contending parties. The few Police Officers off duty and those stationed in the District, found all their efforts to quiet the riot to be vain. Word, however, was immediately sent to the City Hall, and Assistant Alderman Crolius, Sheriff Acker, Officer O'Connell, Constable Jackson, of the 4th Ward, Officer Missing, and the Street Inspector, Mr. Smith, forthwith repaired to the scene of action, and rushing into the middle of it, succeeded in partially quelling the riot, but were not enabled to disperse the mob till about one hundred and fifty watchmen were called in.

The Mayor who was dining with the corporation, being notified of the serious character the riot was assuming, left the City Hall, and collecting a little more Police force, also repairing to the battle ground. Mounting a rostrum among the mob, he told them he came as the Chief Magistrate of the city to keep the peace, and order them, and should be kept, it being his duty to defend the city from riots at all hazards. The mob eventually became soothed, and dispersed about eight o'clock.

Stones, and bricks, and sillelaks, were the chief instruments of the fight. Some Irish women took stones to the top of their houses, and threw them down upon the heads of the passers by. The Irishmen did up stones in their roundabouts, and piled them up before

them, so as to have them ready. The American had bricks. The riot was threatening to become one of the most alarming in the city. So alarmed had the Irishmen become who had booths about the Park, that they struck them as soon as the fight began to be serious. The Americans demolished the windows and shutters of those houses where the women threw stones from the roofs, or windows of their houses upon them.

The prompt attendance and energetic efforts of Mr. Crolius, doubtless prevented the loss of life and destruction of much property. His conduct while on the ground, as well as that of the officers engaged with him, is worthy of all praise. It is reported that three persons were killed, but we find on inquiry, no good ground for the rumor. One man named McGuire, (late a hand on board the Sirius), was taken for dead and carried for safety to the House of Detention. He was living this morning, though in a very precarious state, and was taken to the Hospital. Officer Jackson was struck by a stone in the groin, and badly hurt. Mr. Inspector Smith was struck on the head and seriously injured also. Mr. Crolius was several times in great danger from the thick falling bricks and stones, but escaped without injury.

Fourth of July Accidents.—A man stabled in Bo-ton by an Englishman; a young woman there severely hurt by the fall of a stick of a rocket on her head; two young men drowned from a skiff at Troy; a carman at Albany obliged to suffer amputation of the leg from the calf being lacerated by the wadding of a cannon.

U. S. Army on the Frontier.—Our whole force of regulars on the northern frontier, an extent of at least 1500 miles, counting from Maine to Mackinack, is computed at less than a 1000 men, yet the British have on the same at least 16,000 under arms, chiefly the flower of the regular army. The bill just passed adds 4,500 rank and file to our present force of 7000.

It is the intention of our government to keep up a strong force on the frontier, "in co-operation with the British authorities," to make a thorough search of the Thousand Islands, for which purpose an expedition with troops will shortly embark from Oswego.

Congress adjourns this day. What have they done in the course of eight months? It will be time enough hereafter to examine that matter. They sat until 3 o'clock on Sunday morning.

IMPORTANT.—We learn from the New York Express, that the Philadelphia Banks have one and all, agreed to resume specie payments on the 1st of August.

The Army Bill has been signed by the President. The effect of this bill will be to add 4500 rank and file to the present Military establishment.

We learn from a Postscript in the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Friday last, that "the Jury in the case of Benjamin Rathbun, whose trial has been going on for several days, have just brought in a verdict of not guilty. When the verdict was announced, the Court room rang with applause."

The Legislature of Rhode Island have passed a law allowing the warden of the state prison a salary of \$600, and the physician of that institution twenty-five dollars, per annum.

Hissing Hot.—At Philadelphia on Thursday, the thermometer stood at 101½ in the shade. Beat this!

New Tragedy.—A new Tragedy, just completed by one of our finest Poets, and written for Mr. George Jones and his talented lady, is to be read for the first time this evening at the New York University, before the most eminent of our Literati. This, is we believe, the only time, at least in this country, that a dramatic composition has had to pass the fiery ordeal of criticism, (in imitation of the ancients,) before it is presented to the public.

UPPER CANADA.

WESTERN FRONTIER.—The following is an extract of a private letter, from a gentleman of high respectability, dated "Windsor, 30th June 27:"

"Alton has been plundered, on the St. Clair river; and it is said that the rebels have crossed in considerable force at more than one place on that frontier. We have an alarm of attack here, almost every night, and it is certain there are a great many bad men armed and ready at Detroit, for some enterprise."

"Since writing the above, we have just received news from the St. Clair, by the armed steambat Thames, that there is no force there in arms against the government. Two stores

have been robbed, and one man murdered in his house, by the 'patriots,' of whom, however, six have been taken prisoners and brought in to-day."

KINGSFORD.—The Special Court for the trial of the political prisoners in this District continues its sitting. Yesterday, Nelson, G. Reynolds was tried and acquitted.—Chron. July 7.

SAM PATCH OVERTHROWN.—A Mr Sullivan of Rochester, fell the other day from an elevation of fifty feet above the summit of the Genesee Falls at Rochester, to the water's edge below, and escaped without injury to life, limb or bone! He was at work on the rear of the third story of a factory erected on the very verge of the precipice at the head of the Cataract, on the west side of the river, and within a short distance of the point from which Sam Patch made his last fatal leap; and does not know that he encountered any obstacle in his descent until he had nearly reached the end of his aerial voyage, when he struck obliquely against the inclined face of the precipice, from which he tumbled down to the very edge of the water in the boiling basin below. The Falls are ninety-eight feet of descent, so that Mr. Sullivan may have fallen nearly one hundred and fifty feet! He was senseless and apparently dead for a few minutes, but only as it proved from the stunning operation of the concussion, and was soon able to make his way out of the chasm and reached his house, with but little assistance.—He was bled freely, and is now nearly well, a living monument of a most remarkable providence. The above facts are derived immediately from the physician who attended Mr. Sullivan, and incredible as they may appear, may be fully relied upon.—Kingston Whig.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY 14th JULY, 1858.

LATEST DATES.

London, - - June 2. | New-York, - - July 14
Liverpool, - - June 2. | Halifax, - - - June 30
Havre, - - - May 30. | Toronto, - - - June 3.

New-York papers received this morning contain no later advices from Europe. The Commercial Advertiser of the 10th instant, with which the Exchange Reading Room has this morning been favoured, contains the following paragraph:—

"**More Trouble!**—It is stated in the Argus that Dr. Holmes, who was appointed by Governor Kent, of Maine, to explore and survey the lands on the Aroostook has been ordered off the territory by the British authorities, and had retired."

The Montreal Courier of yesterday was brought by the steamer Charlevoix, which arrived this morning, about four o'clock.

The Montreal and Upper Canada papers received yesterday are unusually barren of news.

A case of some importance to seamen was tried before a Justice of the Peace on Wednesday last.

The action was brought by F. Clancy, for the recovery of the sum of 25 or thereabouts, balance of wages alleged to be due him for services as seaman on board the ship Robert & Ann, James Helin, master.

Mr. Maguire, who conducted the case on the part of the plaintiff, entered into the proof to establish the amount earned by his client.

Mr. Gairner, for the master, objected that the plaintiff was not entitled to his wages before the expiration of the voyage, which would be in London, as by the articles signed by the seaman, which were produced, they were engaged not only for the outward voyage, but also for the return voyage to London.

The Magistrate stated that as this was a point of some importance, upon which he was not quite ready to decide, he would consider it and give judgment the next day.

On Thursday Mr. Glackemeyer, gave judgment. After citing a number of authorities, he decided as follows:—

"It appears then, that the law is, that not only the seamen are not entitled to wages before the end of the voyage, but the master, even if willing, cannot pay beyond the seas, on account of their wages more than one-half of the amount accrued at the time of such payment."

"I cannot then, decide, otherwise than that the plaintiff being engaged until the turn of the ship to London, cannot claim part of his wages before that time, and

sequently must dismiss the present action with costs against the Plaintiff.

MOREAU.—The following from the Lewiston Telegraph, forms part of an article respecting Moreau the leader of the insurgents at Short Hills.

Moreau was formerly from Pennsylvania. He is about thirty five years of age of fine commanding figure, and gentlemanly manners. Deceived by the misrepresentations of the refugees, and ignorant of the real character of the Canadians, he embarked in an enterprise which has resulted in his ruin. Brave and chivalrous himself, he believed the Canadians would rally to the standard the moment it was raised, but he was deceived, and we hope his fate will be a lesson to Americans not to embark in any similar enterprise, for assistance of that cowardly people. They have shown themselves an inert stupid mass, without one spark of the fire of seventy six. A people whom neither the murder of their leaders, the imprisonment of their friends, the loss of their property, or the tyrannical acts of a foreign despotism, can arouse to resistance, deserve to be slaves, and sympathy or assistance for such a people is utterly thrown away.—There are some to whom these remarks do not apply, some who would gladly peril every thing for the redemption of their country, but the great mass of the people, who alone can effect a revolution, are stupid and indifferent.

They are not loyal, they would gladly have a republican government, but they are not going to fight for it, they are afraid of being killed, so they sit idle and wait for the Americans to get themselves into a war with England, and then they will obtain every thing they want without trouble. This selfish, cowardly policy, so unworthy of the cause they pretend to have in view, is properly appreciated, and we hope that no Americans until the Canadians have shown a determined and organized resistance, will offer them either sympathy or assistance: let them remember the fate of the brave and generous Moreau, let a perish by the sea he went to save. We warn that Moreau in the trying situation in which he is placed, mangled and in the prospect of an ignominious punishment, is remarkably firm and collected. At Queenston he was presented with a glass of wine and drank a toast, "My Canada never becomes the American flag floats on the heights of Queson."

QUEBEC EXCHANGE.—Mr. Meyers has resigned the situation of superintendent of the Quebec Exchange, and has been succeeded by G. B. Cullin.

Steamers *Canada* and *Charlevoix* will leave for Montreal this evening at eight.

Steamer *Lumber Merchant* will for the first time between Pointe-Levi and the Sagboat Wharf, every Sunday from morning till evening.

Le Populaire, in alluding to our remark on astonishment expressed by the habitants seeing the Dragon Guards wearing helmets which they mistook for brass kettles, that both they and we would be still more amazed if we happened to see among us "one of those European horsemen called *Cuirassiers*, whose armor is covered with mail much more than *Dragoons*." As we have not seen these scoundrels, whose commander boasted at Quebec that they would die, but would not surrender, we can only say that we have seen the Scots Greys, and we have been armed, on good authority, that they surround the *Cuirassiers* very much in June 18.—*Montreal Herald*.

Comparative Statement of arrivals, tonnage and settlers at the Port of Quebec, to the 11th July, inclusive, for the years 1837 and 1838.

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Passengers.
37.	534	172032
38.	501	155359
39.	501	155359
one this year.	33	16673
		13827 less

COMMERCIAL.

Baltimore, July 6th.—**Flour.**—These is very little Howard street arriving. We quote at \$7.50 from waggon, and \$7.75 stores—*City Mills* at \$7.50 a 7.75.
New York, July 7th.—**Flour** is very dull. Western may be had at \$7.25, and Ohio at

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED,
July 12th.
Brig *Loyalist*, Newbold, 25th May, Rochfort, Gilman & Co, ballast.
Schr. *Edvard & Samuel*, Balcan, 4th July, Labrador, order, oil and skins, 5 cabin passengers,
13th.
Schr. *Ratcliffe*, Coxhead, 24th May, London, Maitland & Co, ballast.

CLEARED.
July 7th.
Brig *Swallow*, Johnson, Carmarthen, LeMesurier & Co,
Brig *Bernard*, Scott, London, Price & Co,
Brig *Richmond Lass*, Abram, Limerick, Price & Co,
Brig *Chase*, Ritchie, London, Peter Patterson,
Schr. *Gaspé Packet*, Brulotte, Halifax, H. J. Noad,
13th.

Bark *Calista*, Robinson, London, LeMesurier & Co,
Bark *Elizabeth*, Smison, Bristol, Atkinson & Ship
Harmony, Cookman, Hull, H. Burstall, Forester, Thompson, London, Maitland & Co,
Bark *Hop*, Smith, Lunenburg & Co,
Schr. *Planet*, Newton, St. John, Feniston,
Schr. *True Friend*, Rodier, Halifax, Leaycraft & Co,

The schooner *Waterloo*, Eisan, 26th June from Halifax, with rum &c. having neglected to stop at Grossa Isle on her way up, was sent back.

A Letter bag lying at the Exchange for London, by the Ship *Chapman*, Captain Christie, will close on Monday at 11 A. M.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—The contribution of "A. G. L." will appear in our next.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

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

TO ADVERTISERS.

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

LANDING EX ST. GEORGE.

PRIME & PRIME MESS FLOUR
Kaiser, Mills Pastry, Superior and Fine Flour.
FOR SALE BY HUGH MURRAY.
Quebec, 10th July, 1838.

FOR SALE.

JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
No. 11, Notre Dame Street.
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE,
70 casks Superior London Porter,
70 doz. Leith Ale,
150 boxes Liverpool Candles,
200 boxes Soap,
8 hds. Loaf Sugar,
30 boxes Pipes,
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,
20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine;
Also,
Port, Madeira, Claret, & P. Tenerife. &c. in wood and bottle;
Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Twankay, Hyson Skin, Congou, and Boha.
JOHN FISHER.
Quebec, 3rd July, 1838

ON SALE,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
UPPER CANADA PASTRY FLOUR,
OIL PAINTS, warranted.
This last article will be sold very cheap.
Just arrived,—A beautiful assortment of STRAW BONNETS; very fashionable fancy Tuscan and split straw, the newest shapes
A Consignment of Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, all proved and warranted the best ever imported into Canada; to be sold at reduced prices.
Iron bound cases very clean and well made, having contained silk Goods, Cashmere and Thelvet Wool Shaws. They will be sold cheap.
JUST RECEIVED—
2 bales White and Black Wadding,
4 bales Pasteboard.
R. McLIMONT.
Quebec, 6th July, 1838.

AUCTIONS.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE SALE,
WITHOUT RESERVE.

ON MONDAY next, the 16th instant, and following Days, at the house of Sir JOHN CALDWELL, St. Peter Street, next door to the Montreal Bank—

153 PACKAGES OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of the greatest variety and most splendid assortment ever offered for public sale in Quebec,—now landing from the *Lord Brougham* and *Vaux*.
Sale each day, at ONE o'clock.
Terms—CASH on delivery.
N. B.—The furniture will be on show two days previous to the Sale, and Catalogues will be ready and sent round on Wednesday.
B. COLE, A. & B.
Quebec, 9th July, 1838.

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAIGN.

FOR SALE.
MARSALA WINE, in pipes, hds. and qr. casks
Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts, qr. casks, and octaves;
Also,
24 dozen Superior Creaming Champaign, Vin d'AY,
40 dozen Champaign, various qualities.
P. LANGCOIN,
Fabrique Street.
28th June, 1838

LANDING,

EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID."
110 puncheons of Superior Brandy, Assort.
15 hogsheads of Jamaica Rum,
25 puncheons of Demerara Rum,
7 hogsheads of
140 barrels Cod Oil,
144 boxes Bunch Raisins.
H J NOAD,
Hunt's Wharf.
31st May, 1838

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS;

FIRST-RATE HAVANAH CIGARS,—various brands.
Naticle Touche Snuff,
American Gentleman do.
Prince's Mixture, French Rappee,
Maccaboy do.
Cassiter Tobacco,
Spanish Cut do.
Ladies' Twist do. & A
Plug Tobacco, &c. &c.
Also,
Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for CASH or approved credit.
F. PRATT & BROTHER.
Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town
Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE—
MUSCOVADO SUGAR, in hds, casks & bbls.
Clayed do. in boxes,
Jamaica Rum, in pure, hds., & qr casks,
Molasses,
Bohea Tea,
Sherry Wine,
Port do,
Teneriffe do,
Lined Oil, Baled and Raw,
Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco,
Do. Flour, Superior, Fine & Middling.
Quebec, 16th June, 1838

WINES.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. have just received and offer for Sale, the following Wines of a very choice description—
Sherry, Pale and Brown, in butts, hds. & qr casks,
Port, in pipes and hds.,
Masset, in hds.,
Champaigne,
Hock,
Sauterne, } in cases of 3 dozen each.
Port,
Quebec, 16th June, 1838

DEMERARA SPIRITS, GINGER, &c.

NOW LANDING,
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS—
222 PUNS. Strong and Fine-Flavoured Jamaica Rum,
79 cask do do do do
20 barrels Ginger;
Also,
Hollands Gin, Cognac Brandy, and Refined Sugar.
LESLIE, STUART & CO.
Wellington Wharf, }
19th June, 1838 }

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

REMOVED from No. 5, St. John Street to No 2 1/2 Fabrique Street.

NOW LANDING,
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

30 HDS. VERY FINE GENEVA,
27 hds. Cognac Brandy,
500 gals London White and Spanish Brown Paint.
LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO:
St. Peter Street, 5th July, 1838

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

100 CASES BARTON & GUESTIER'S CHOICE CLARET,—Carose, Leville, and Saint Julien,
50 cases Sparkling Sillery Champagne,—Comet Brand,
25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;
Also,
Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine Vinegar; Casks; Wine Bottles; Wierdow Glass, assorted sizes; Crate Glass; Paints; Sponges; 9-16, 11-16 & 3-8 Chains.
LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.

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 31, 1838.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
SIX HUNDRED Minors Peas,
50 cwt Ship Biscuit,
20 barrels Boston Crackers,
50 cwt Butter,
40 casks Tinned Oil,
Sausages and Blue Paint.
J. MAN & JEFFER,
31st May, 1838.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

H. PROUDLEY returns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the liberal encouragement which he has received since he has left his old residence, and begs to inform them that he has
REMOVED
Opposite the old "St. Lawrence Hotel,"
(fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves),
under the sign of the ST LAWRENCE HOTEL.
He will have constantly on hand the best LIQUEURS the market can afford.—ORDINARY the Table each day at ONE o'clock.
Quebec, 2nd June, 1838

THOMAS PAUL,
VETERINARY SURGEON,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the Officers of the Garrison and Gentlemen of Quebec, that he has removed into those premises in St John Street, formerly occupied by Mr GRAYE, and latterly by Mr NIXON,—where he has every accommodation for carrying on the various branches of his Profession; he hopes, by strict attention and reasonable Charges, to merit a continuance of that support which it shall be his study to merit.
N. B.—Horses contracted for by the year, or sold at the following rates:—
New Shoes, per set, £0 4 0
Removed, " " " " 0 1 6
2nd June, 1838.

ATTENTION.

FRANCIS PALMER, (formerly of Saint Street,) respectfully informs the public that he has OPENED A FANCY BAZAAR, at No. 16 Bunde Street, Upper Town.—Admission Gratis.
Quebec, 2nd July, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE

At the Book-Store of Messrs. W. COWAN, and at the Offices of the QUEBEC GAZETTE & QUEBEC MERCURY:—
THE NARRATIVE OF A COMMUTED PUNISHMENT, by J W—, late of the 70th Regiment, now Sergeant in Lieut-Colonel Maitland's Regiment of Montreal Volunteers.—Price 5s. boards.
Quebec, 23rd June, 1838.

AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT
IN THE UPPER TOWN

MR. JAMIESON, LIBRARIAN, No 11, St. John Street, opposite the Market Place, FOR THE TRANSCRIPT in the Upper Town, is authorized to receive Subscriptions, and to send the paper to subscribers, &c, and from him the paper may be had immediately after publication

M. WHITE,
HARDWARE, TINWARE, PAINTS

Four doors from the Theatre, St. MONTREAL.

QUEBEC AUTUMN RACES. 1838.

Under the Patronage of HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL. MONDAY, the 3rd, & TUESDAY, the 4th SEPTEMBER, 1838. FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER.

Her Majesty's Plate of Fifty Guineas. Entrance Five Pounds: heats two miles and a distance. Open to all horses bred in the Province of Lower Canada, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes. Weights—three years old, 8 st. 2 lb.; four yrs. 9 st. 1 lb.; five yrs. 9 st. 9 lb.; six yrs. and aged, 10 st.

Ladies' Purse. Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses—Weight for age—aged horses, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen rider.

Trial Stakes. Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. For all horses bred in the Canadas, which have never won a race in Quebec, Montreal, or Three-Rivers.—Weight for age—four yrs. 8 st. 7 lb.; five yrs. 9 st.; 6 yrs. and aged, 9 st. 7 lb. Heats once round the course and a distance.

Stewards' Stakes. Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. For all horses bred in the Canadas, which have never won a race in Quebec, Montreal, or Three-Rivers.—Weight for age—aged horses, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen rider.

Second Day, Tuesday, 4th September. Hurdle Race. Four Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. One heat of two miles, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders. Weight, 11 st.

His Excellency's Cup, value £100. Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bred in the Province of Lower Canada, to be of thoroughbred blood. One mile, starting from the distance post. Habitant riders.

Quebec Stakes. Five Pounds entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Pounds. Free for all horses; if horse to save his entrance. Weights at the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of five to carry 7 lb., and of two races 11 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

Garrison Plate of — Pounds. Entrance Five Dollars: For all horses bred in the Province of Officers of the Army, a month previous to the races. Weight at the Trial Stakes. The winner of any five to carry 7 lb. extra. Mile heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders.

Beaten Plate. All horses beaten at this meeting. Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Heats once round the course, and a distance. To be handicapped by the Stewards.

Order of Running. Her Majesty's Plate—Ladies' Purse, alternate heats—Scurry at Rouge Stakes. Hurdle Race, His Excellency's Cup—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats.

Prizes and Regulations of these races, to be had at T. CARY & Co's. Printers. Prizes of Five Dollars to be given for a walk over. Prizes for the first day's races to be given at Payne's.

Admission Tickets to the Stand House, Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARY & Co. and at the Stand. All carriages admitted on the course to pay a quarter of a dollar each day. Horses, seven pence halfpenny. Hours of starting—One o'clock each day. It is particularly requested that no dogs be brought upon the Course.

STEWARDS. Captain Lord Clarence Paget, R.N. Colonel Hon. C. Gore, K. H. Lieut.-Colonel Greenwood, G. G. Captain Hon. R. E. Boyle, C. G. Captain Hon. F. W. Villiers, A. D. C. Captain Tylden, R. A. Hon. George Pomoretion, G. H. Ryland, Esquire, W. K. McLeod, Esquire, C. Delery, Esquire, Lieut.-Colonel Guay, J. C. Fisher, Esquire and Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LITERARY GARLAND, A Monthly Magazine.

TO BE DEVOTED TO LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. WHILE so many publications of a political character find a liberal support in public attention and generosity, it scarce will not be deemed presumptuous to hope that one of a purely literary nature may find a corresponding degree of patronage. The editor, feeling the necessity of a medium of public opinion, and desiring to give to the public a more extensive and useful range of information, has conceived the idea of a monthly magazine, to be published in the month of August. It is proposed to devote a few blank hours to the cultivation of the nearly unbroken ground of Canadian Literature, fearing not that a need so far and promising will fail to yield an abundant harvest for the labour expended in reclaiming it. He does not scruple to confess, that the flowers which will be the literary garden will, for a time, be picked, while he principally cultivates a bare soil from the gardens of more productive climes; but, as such only will be selected as can be selected, as can be readily acclimated, there is little danger but that they will expand as fully as in their native soil, while, by transplanting in native lands the germ of honorable emulation, they may assist in fostering into strength a grove of native flowers as rich and fragrant as the most beautiful of their foreign rivals.

With this view, it is proposed to issue, monthly, a Magazine corresponding to the above title, containing an unusual variety of poetry and prose, of articles and sketches, historical and fictitious, with occasionally a more fanciful or philosophical treatise, which, by blending instruction with amusement, will render the Magazine a fit companion for the study as well as the drawing room, for the latter of which, however, it is of course more particularly designed. The work will consist of forty-eight royal octavo pages, and will be printed on good paper, with beautiful new type, and in as far as it is possible to attain. The price is fixed at three Dollars a year to city subscribers—postage being an additional charge, added to those who favour us with orders from the country. The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers have been obtained to guarantee a reimbursement of the funds expended in the mechanical part of the undertaking.

No payments will be expected before the appearance of the ninth number, between which period and the publication of the twelfth, it is confidently anticipated that all subscriptions will be cheerfully paid. Should the hope of the publisher of the success of the undertaking be realized, it is intended to enlarge and beautify the work with Music, Engravings, &c., so as to render it unsurpassed by any American publication.

The Magazine will be printed and published by the undersigned, at Montreal, by whom all letters and orders, postage paid, will be attended to with gratitude and punctuality. JOHN LOVELL, Montreal, 18th June, 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART. BEGG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town, (formerly occupied by the late Dr. ROBERTS,) where they intend carrying on the business of CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

THEY HAVE FOR SALE—Very superior Stoughton Bitters, Black, Red, and Copying Inks, Ship Medicine Chests, complete, Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle. Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters. Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

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

FASHIONABLE GOODS. THE undersigned has to inform the public that they have received a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS of every description, including Shawl and Dumstale Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest France Ribbons, they will be prepared to show on Saturday. The other Goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.

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

MOORE & Co. Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters. THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above.

BEGG & URQUHART, Agents. Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE. NOTICE. THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have approved WILLIAM WATKINS, sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 47, St. John Street.

LEAGE & Co. As one public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. WATKINS, Clerk of the City of Montreal, 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 fact in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an unobscured operative 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, of the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeian. Hence, therefore, can they (much less do they) really know any thing about the extent of its properties.

THE GEORGE INN. H. PORTER respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he has opened a House of Public Entertainment, at the corner of the Calde Street, near the Market Place, Lower Town, where every attention will be paid to those who may favour him with their support.—Reserving and lodging on reasonable terms.—N. B. Good Siding.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT. MRS. MARTIN (formerly Lightfoot) respectfully announces the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter Street, Lower Town and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public Favour.

T. COWAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. 13, Baude Street, Upper Town.

HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS AND SHOES made by first-rate workmen.

Orders executed on the shortest notice. Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

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 antlered Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made up in the first style and on the shortest notice. Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

FOR SALE. AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK by Parkinson & Frodham, London; a Two-Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON-METER, at MARY'S Chronometer Maker, &c. &c. St. John Street, 30th Jan.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by RICHARDSON BROWN, Hope Street. Quebec, 8th May 1838.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL 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.

J. JOHNSTON, Corner of the Upper Town Market Place, Opposite the Gate of the Jesuit Baracks.

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

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, boot and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto received.

Patrons furnished on the shortest notice. Quebec, 25th May, 1838. SCOTCH MARMALADE. JUST RECEIVED.—A few cases NEW Marmalade, in lb. jars. SCOTT & MCCONKEY, Quebec, May 21, 1838. Confectioners.

JAMES HONNACK, CONFECTIONER, 20, CHAMPLAIN STREET, LOWER TOWN.

GRATEFUL for past favours, begs leave to call the attention of his patrons and the Public to his Stock of Confectionery, &c. which he at present has on hand, and which, for variety, flavour and quality cannot be surpassed.

He would particularly recommend the following: LOZENGES—Peppermint, Citron, Orange, Cinnamon, Ginger, Bath and Lemon; CONFECTIONS—Almond Comfits, Coriander, Caraway Seed, &c.

CANDIES—Cry-crystalized, Biscuit, Acidulated, Biscuit Sugar, &c. ICE-CREAMS—Jellies, Jams, Marmalade, Soda Water, Ginger Beer, Lemonade, Lemon Syrup, in bottles—CHERRY.

WEDDING CAKES—Plain and Ornamented; Fresh Cakes of all kinds always on hand. CREAMS, Wine and Water Biscuits, &c. &c. in butters.

Orders from the country carefully attended to. Quebec, 21st May, 1838.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE, No. 52, St. John Street.

THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh and Confectionary seasonal.

SCOTT & MCCONKEY, Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD. WHEREAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of February last, from the Office of the said Bank, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thousand Dollars currency; and whereas the said Will. Coates hath been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the offence, and whereas the greater part of the Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been traced;—NOTICE is hereby given, that the reward of ONE THOUSAND POUNDS

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

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

SAMUEL TOZER, BUTCHER, STALL No. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET.

REGS respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has hitherto received; and takes this opportunity of informing them that he has always on hand Corned Rounds of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutt in for Saddles and Harness, of all the very best quality. Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. DONOUE, At the Office No. 4, St. Antoine Street, leading to Hunt's Wharf.