

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I. No. 31.]

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 5TH APRIL, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

### POETRY.

#### THE LIFE BOAT.

BY MISS STRECKLAND, (NOW MRS. MOSELER.)

The life boat! the life boat! when tempests are dark,  
She's the bosom of hope to the foundering bark,  
When, midst the wild roar of the hurricane's sweep,  
The minute guns boom, like a knell on the deep.

The life boat! the life boat! the whirlwind and rain,  
The white-crested breakers oppose her in vain;  
Her crew are resolved, and her timbers are staunch,  
She's the vessel of mercy—God speed to her launch!

The life boat! the life boat! how fearless and true,  
She wins her bold course o'er the wide-rolling sea;  
She bounds o'er the surges with gallant disdain,  
She has stemmed them before, and she'll stem them again!

The life boat! the life boat! she's man'd by the brave,  
In the noblest of causes commissioned to save;  
What heart but has thrilled in the seaman's distress,  
At the life boat's cue-words, the life boat's success!

The life boat! the life boat! no vessel that sails  
Has stemmed such rough billows, and weathered  
Such gales;  
Not e'en Nelson's proud ship, when his death-bed  
Was won,  
Such true glory achieved as the life boat has done.

#### ANNABEL'S BRIDAID,

A LEGEND OF A DREAM.

##### PART I.—THE DREAM.

The sister's had set for more than an hour  
In the noblest of causes commissioned to save;  
The afternoon was dark and sultry; and, from a  
huge mass of clouds, which lay heavily upon  
the horizon, came forth low, muttering sounds  
of thunder, and sharp, hissing breezes, which  
did so immediately as they were an ax-cud.

"Do you know, sister," at length said Annabel,  
lively, with an effort, "as they talk of night as  
lonely and full of fear; but I would rather be  
left alone at the darkest hour of midnight in  
the most solitary place, than now, in this  
sweet, familiar chamber. I could look at that  
cloud, till the changing shapes into which it  
withers itself make me positively terrified.  
See, it is now like a bear, with its crown  
of dark plumes and tall maned character;  
and, look you!—do you not see that skull-  
tor in the sky—peeping between those two  
huge folds of drapery? Heaven grant Herbert  
may reach us safe and sound!"

"Why now, my little Annabel, what a fool  
has this love made of you! a positive fool,  
and you the boldest girl I ever knew only a  
twelvemonth ago! but every thing shall now  
pass free; and I will make him laugh with  
me at all our omens and portents to-morrow!  
A hearse indeed! Now I see a charming  
holding grove of golden palm-trees; and your  
skull has turned itself into the very figure of  
the flying cupid, whose image you admire so  
much. Rouse yourself, or you will have poor  
pale cheeks and heavy eyes to greet him  
withal when he does come. In five hours,"  
and she turned as she spoke to an antique  
time-piece, "in five hours precisely from this  
time, he will be in this chamber, in this chair,  
and you the happiest of the happy."

As Ida spoke, a sudden and loud tone of  
lightning leaped from that portentous cloud  
with a peal of thunder which shook the old  
massion to its foundation. Both the girls  
turned dead pale; for they cared more than  
is now esteemed discreet for omens, and  
fortune tellings, and vision; and Sir Guy Cour-  
tenay, their father—unkind fate had, in their  
infancy, deprived them of a mother's care—  
was himself accused in whispers of troubling  
himself too much about alchemy and magic  
and other dark sciences, such as are shunned  
by simple and pious men.

"Some woe is hanging over us, I am sure,"  
said Annabel, sinking to the floor in the ter-  
ror of the moment, and leaning, half kneeling  
against the knee of her father sister! "my  
dream last night, and this sudden answer to  
your hopeful words of comfort. . . . I will  
go and pray, for my heart is oppressed,  
and very heavy."

But you did not tell me before of this  
dream, Annabel. What was it, I pray you?

Not that I fear of care or be— . . . . But  
strange things have come to pass, and who  
can be sure that good and evil spirits do not  
come and whisper in our ears what is about to  
happen when we lie asleep?"

"I did not tell you, my Ida, because I was  
sure you would laugh at me; but now it  
seems as if I must, whether I would or not,  
Santa Maria! how the sky darkens! and did  
you not see in yonder corner, there—  
there . . . .?"

She stretched forth her arm almost convul-  
sively as she spoke, and her eye fixed itself  
as firmly upon the dusky void of the part of  
the chamber towards which she pointed, as if  
indeed, it had been visited by some fearful or  
unexpected object. Ida looked, once, twice,  
herself infected by the fears which possessed  
her sister! but it was all in vain—there was  
nothing.

"Well, I am foolish, I know," began Annabel,  
after a pause, during which her form  
relaxed from that strained attitude, and her  
eye from its wondering distention. "but it is  
all owing to my dream! and now, when I  
would tell it, I know not why, a chain seems  
as my tongue, and the wind—these again!  
how like a sigh it was that said 'Foster!'  
but you shall hear it."

And she arose from her knees, and locked  
her sister's fine hand in her own, and contin-  
ued thus:

"I was dreaming of my wedding night,  
Ida—I suppose, because I sometimes fancy  
it can never cease! and I thought I saw my-  
self robed as a bride, for I was out of myself  
with that low veil which Herbert says makes  
me look so like a Spaniard—the veil I stole  
from you, Ida, because he admired it, and the  
Lady Ursula's jewels were gone, and in my  
ears. What could possess me to fancy I  
should wear them? I shudder so whenever  
I remember her great wickedness and hideous  
fate! and I cannot bear to pass her picture  
after nightfall, though it be veiled! I always  
fancy I hear the curtain rustle! Well, and  
my veil was down, and a bright ring was on  
every finger, and jewelled shoes on my feet.  
Herbert too, looked just as he is, with that  
glorious buoyant smile—O, Ida! think you  
will continue to love one so homely and brown  
as I am? You were not there, nor could I see  
my bridesmaid, nor the priest, nor my father,  
Herbert and myself were alone in the chapel.  
I went so well down, for I mean my sym-  
piz—stood aside, and saw it! And all the  
rings and scones were lighted, and six  
great candles on the altar wreathed with  
flowers; and we advanced close to the altar,  
and I saw him press my hand, and stoop and  
whisper in my ear, with that fresh, perfumed  
breath of his! When, behold, a chasm opened  
in the pavement, just where stood the  
Lady Ursula's tomb, and a voice spoke from  
the chasm; and when I looked again, there was  
nothing, neither bride nor bridesmaid, only  
a few bones, and a handful of jewels, and a  
rosary, green with the mould of many years;  
and when the chasm closed, I heard some-  
thing laugh beneath the pavement, and the  
tread of heavy feet far down below. But  
what is still stranger, wherever I have cast  
my eyes to-day, I have fancied I saw those  
poor bleached remains, those accursed orna-  
ments so well known, you know, will not use  
them, even in his experiments, though he has  
lacked jewels badly of late;—and I have  
heard the laugh, and that dull stepping of feet  
as of those who carry a lie. Heaven shield  
my Herbert! for did you ever see such rain?  
He will not, cannot, come tonight! If I only  
ever look on him again!"

Ida was silent for a moment; then she  
looked in her sister's face, with a pale and  
wistful smile. "Your fancy is strangely dis-  
tempered, dear Annabel; I shall call our fa-  
ther, or nurse Marion, and they shall pre-  
scribe for you. This poor pulse, how it leaps,  
and throbs, and flutters! But only see—yonder,  
glimmering among the trees—I know the horse;  
and ah, how is swifter than his promise!  
Gently, gently sweet! or you will die of your  
rapture, before he has crossed half the park.  
I warrant you find that they were never he-  
fore so slow in opening the gates!"

##### PART II.—THE DISCOVERY.

My tale hath now reached the Christmas  
tide, and we are alone with Ida in her cham-  
ber! that maiden being seated, fixedly gazing  
(if her eyes received forms and colours) upon  
the huge mass of burning wool that filled the  
hearth, whence the fire flickered and burned  
up, casting quaint lights upon the pictures on  
the wall, or leaving them to deep shadow,  
fantastic and solemn in its suddenness.

Never had Ida, before that night, looked so  
transcendently beautiful. Her pearly white  
skin, and the clear carnation blush that rose  
and fell upon her cheek, and her long golden  
hair floating round her, all unbound, were  
touched with a pleasant glow by that fitful  
firelight. But who shall tell the glance it re-  
vealed—the troubled eye—the quivering lip,  
divided between rapture and remorse?—who  
describe the perplexity of her clasped hands?  
—her breath was on her knee, but she knew  
it not; nor did the entrance of Annabel, for  
some minutes, arouse her from her thick-  
crowding contemplations. And in truth that  
maiden, came in with a step as firm and noise-  
less as his who creeps through the dark to do  
a murder.

"We are waiting for you," said Annabel,  
in her quietest voice, laying her hand upon  
her sister's shoulder—but, O, with what  
meaning in its pressure!—"come we are  
waiting for you." And the maiden rose with-  
out a word—her brilliant colour coming and  
going, like moonshine on a stormy night—and  
the two went together in silence towards the  
saloon. Annabel opened the door with the  
same quiet deliberation. Ida cast round her  
a hasty but eager look of inquiry—for a strange  
light was there assembled.

By a table, in the midst of the chamber,  
which was dimly lighted by a single lamp,  
stood old Sir Guy Courtenay; but it might be  
seen that, though his body was present, his  
thoughts were in his chambers of toil and  
study. A nobleman, yet older, was by his side;  
but he was as wholly of this world as the  
maiden's father belonged to the world unseen  
and visionary. He had a salmon-coloured  
wrinkled cheek; and a small, dead, greedy  
eye; and lips which would not close over the  
firm white teeth (not his own) with which his  
mouth was set, and the love-locks which  
streamed over his shoulders were thick and  
scented; and upon his long withered hand,  
which rattled from its very leanness, were  
costly rings; and his doublet was of Genoa  
velvet, with a rare gem in every clasp, and  
on every button; and he stood propped upon a  
staff, curiously wrought—the spoil, it was  
said, of some rare sea-monster, which the dis-  
coverers had brought home and sold at a  
mighty price. By the side of Lord Orde stood  
a scribe, with pens and an inkhorn at his girdle,  
and a wide white parchment was spread  
upon the table before them.

With a quick and resolved glance, a hasty  
step, and yet a firm one, Annabel drew her  
sister to the table. She dipped a pen in the  
massy silver standish, and whispered in her  
ear, "Sign, Ida, and quickly; you should not  
keep these gentlemen waiting. Sign! Sign!"

And Ida obeyed, and wrote her name in  
the blank space pointed out to her by her sis-  
ter's outstretched finger. Then Annabel took  
the pen, and, clearing her brow with her hand,  
after the pause of another moment, traced her  
name also. "What pains you take with your  
writing, my love!" said the old Lord Orde,  
with his sickly smile, and his voice most dis-  
cordant when he most essayed to be tender!—  
It was done, and the clerk sealed up the  
parchment, and with his employer left the  
chamber. Sir Guy Courtenay had not spoken;  
he left the chamber also.

"Now, sister!" exclaimed Annabel, when  
the door had closed—a strange and vengeful  
thrust, leaping into her eyes—"Now . . . .  
but I forget!" (sinking her voice to a strange  
and scornful whisper)—"you may have a  
love-tale to tell me—a confession to make . . .  
Shall I speak or listen?—I am quite ready  
for either!"

The words of Annabel seemed to awaken  
her sister as from a trance; but it was to

plunge her from a dead calm into a passionate  
transport of grief. Tears burst from her eyes,  
like the rain of a thunder-shower, and she  
would have thrown herself upon Annabel's  
neck to weep; but the latter forbade, with a  
frown and a smile, Ida knew not which of the  
two was the most terrible. "O listen to me,  
Annabel!—I am a poor, wicked, distracted  
creature; listen to me, and I will confess  
all—every thing!"

"Confess!—you may spare yourself the  
labour, Ida! as you might have spared your-  
self the dissimulation. We are sisters—why  
should you not have made confidence to me at  
once? Why not have said, 'I cannot bear  
the sight of your happiness—the thought of  
your grandeur—I am fairer than you, and I  
can beguile him from you, or at least I will  
try.' It would have been a strange speech,  
methinks; but I should have then known how  
to answer it in kind—and you, not I, would  
have been spared a surprise more poignant,  
I deem, than pleasant. For think you, I was  
foiled?—that I had not the heart and the wit  
to avenge myself?—You (and she laughed as  
she spoke) "you yourself have, but a moment  
ago, set the seal of witness to my ven-  
geance."

"Forgive—forgive me!" murmured her  
feebler and fairer sister, trembling before this  
vehemence, and unable to raise her eyes.

"And it was no passion that urged you  
thus to wreck my happiness—none of that  
deep-seated, heart-wearing affection, which  
. . . . That I can talk of to you! I should  
have spoken of an ancient name, and broad  
lands, and proud palaces, rather. Well, these  
shall all be mine—mine in spite of your plot-  
ting and jealousy. And as for bridegroom—  
as for the distance between seventy-two and  
twenty-seven—what matter!—and she again  
laughed fearfully. "You forget, it  
seems, when you made so sure of the son, that  
there was yet a father alive. . . . You could  
not conceive that, if you could plot, your sis-  
ter could counterplot. . . . You did not im-  
agine, when you there wrote your name, that  
you were signing a contract of marriage be-  
tween myself and Lord Orde; and that my  
dowry was to be his son's disinheritance! Go  
and tell him so—go: he awaits you in the  
south walk, under the cedar trees—he has  
waited for me there before now. Tell him  
that the same day that graces him with a  
bride will shine on his father's wedding too!  
—I have moved you, I see!" continued  
she, with increasing wildness, as her sister  
crouched before her, struck dumb with shame  
and wonder—"to-night, then, begins my tri-  
umph!"

(To be concluded in our next.)

### UNITED STATES.

**BANK FAILURES.**—It seems the Windsor  
Bank is not the only "lame duck" in Ver-  
mont. We cut the following from the Ro-  
chester Daily Advertiser of yesterday:

A gentleman of this city yesterday received  
a letter from Vermont, stating that the fol-  
lowing banks in that state had failed within a few  
days:

Bank of Windsor,  
Wells River Bank, Newbury,  
Orange County Bank, Chelsea.

This event was caused by the failure of the  
house of Emerson & Lamb, in Boston. It  
seems that firm was the agent for those  
banks in Boston, and held a large amount of  
their funds.

We stated, a day or two since, that several  
of the Safety Fund banks of Michigan had  
been closed by the Commissioners of that  
State. The following are given as the banks  
just closed:

The Bank of Leapee,  
Farmers' Bank of Genesee County,  
Farmers' Bank of Sandstone,  
Jackson County Bank.

Exchange Bank at Selawassee, and  
The Wayne County Bank.

The Bank of Manchester is one the Com-  
missioners did not see fit to close, but they  
caution the public to avoid its issues.

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

The Detroit Free Press cautions the public against making any sacrifice on the order of the Nationalist and Jackson County Banks.

I would respectfully caution the public against having any thing to do with the following banks, viz.:

- The Farmers' Bank of Genesee County.
- The Farmers' Bank of Sandstone.
- Bank of Leport.
- Jackson County Bank.
- Bank of Manchester, and
- Farmers, and Merchants, Bank St. Joseph, Centreville, commonly known as the "Red Dog."

I am induced to give this notice in order to prevent designing dealers from imposing upon honest men, and cheating them out of their property by purchasing it with such worthless trash as is daily practised in the western part of the State, and elsewhere.

"THOMAS FITZGERALD,  
Bank Commissioner.  
— Marshal, March 24, 1838."

The New York Times says that in one single Ward of that city, five hundred and seventy-nine business houses are closed.

A member of Congress from Ohio, has forwarded to his district, by mail, one hundred and thirty packages of seed wheat, marked "public domain."—*Buffalo Wag.*

ANOTHER DISASTROUS SCENE IN THE WEST.—A fierce and sanguinary rencontre took place at Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 14th ult. between David F. Douglass, a young man of 18 or 19, and Dr. Wm. C. Howell. A shot was exchanged between them at the distance of 8 or 10 feet, with double barreled guns. The load of Douglass entered the left hip of Dr. Howell, and a musket shot from the gun of the latter struck a negro girl 13 or 14 years of age, just below the pit of the stomach. Douglass then fired a second time and hit Howell in the left groin, penetrating the abdomen and bladder, and causing his death in four hours. The negro girl, at the last dates, was not dead, but no hopes were entertained of her recovery. Douglass was committed to await his trial as the April term of the Circuit Court.

A bloody affray took place in the principal street of the town of Montgomery, Ala., on the 28th ult. The persons engaged were Wm. J. Mooney and Kenyon Mooney his son, Edward Bell and Bushrod Bell, jun. The first received a wound in the abdomen, made by that fatal instrument the Bowie knife, which caused his death in about 15 hours. The second was shot in the side, and would doubtless have been killed, had not the ball partly lost its force by first striking his arm. The third received a shot in the neck, and now lies without hope of recovery. The fourth escaped unhurt.

OVER THE FALLS, AND ALIVE!—A gentleman who resides at Niagara Falls, informs us, that sometime during the winter a dog was thrown into the rapids, and was carried over the American Fall. He has occasionally been seen from the opposite side, under the high bank upon this side, and within a few days has been recovered by his master. His subsistence for several months, must have been upon the bodies of animals that have gone over the Falls and floated to the shore.—*Look-out Dem & Bul.*

## LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 24th April.—Yesterday being the anniversary of England's patron Saint, the members of the St. George's Society assembled at Raseo's Hotel, at ten o'clock, A. M., and walked in procession to Christ's Church, when an appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Bethune. The fine band of the 83rd Regiment headed the procession, and the Society's banners were appropriately displayed. In the evening the members and their guests dined together at Raseo's Hotel, John Molson, Esq., President of the Society, in the Chair.

On Saturday last the officers of the St. Lawrence Ward Volunteers, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Bethune, presented their indefatigable Adjutant, Mr. Cox, with a splendid gold hunting watch and appendages, as a testimony of their appreciation of his services in drilling the corp to which Sir John Colborne appointed him. On the outside of the watch case were engraved the words "Munus meriti," and on the inside, "Presented to Adjutant James Cox, by the officers of the 1st Battalion Royal Volunteers, in testimony of his zeal and ability in the discharge of his duty. Montreal, 21st April, 1838."

Writs of Habeas Corpus addressed to Col. Wetherall, were issued last Saturday, by Mr. Justice Rolland, requiring the Colonel to bring before him Messrs. Peltier and Viger, prisoners in his custody on charge of Treason. On Monday, the Colonel made his return, to the effect that as the prisoners had been given on charge to him as Commander of the Garrison, under the provisions of Martial Law, he held them subject to the orders of his military superiors, and could not therefore act without their order. The Judge is understood to have issued a rule for the gallant Colonel to show cause, this day, why he should not himself be proceeded against for contempt of Court, in making such a return. *Montreal Courser.*

SOURCE.—Yesterday morning, a young man named William Wilson, clerk in a mercantile house in this city, put a period to his existence by shooting himself with a musket. The ball entered at the abdomen and came through at the scapula. A coroner's jury sat upon the body in the afternoon, when, it appearing that the deceased had manifested symptoms of mental derangement for two months past they found a verdict, that he had shot himself while labouring under mental alienation. The deceased bore an excellent character, and his melancholy fate is deeply regretted by his numerous friends.

Subscribers to the Transcript, who are about to change their places of residence are requested to give notice of it at the Office, No. 21, St. Peter Street.

## THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 28th APRIL, 1838.

LATEST DATES.			
London, - - - Mar. 26.	New-York, - - - April 29.	Halifax, - - - April 14.	Toronto, - - - April 20.
Liverpool, - - - Mar. 24.			
Havre, - - - Mar. 17.			

New York papers received yesterday announce the arrival of the packet ship *Gladiator*, 20th March from London; and private letters mention the arrival of the 24th Liverpool packet *George Washington*.

The news is said to be unimportant and no particulars are given.

(From the London Correspondence of the Montreal Herald.)

Liverpool, 14th March, 1838.  
Nothing further has been mooted in parliament respecting Canada, but the return of Lord Gosford and Sir F. B. Head is anticipated to create a good deal of curious discussion. The Hastings frigate is preparing for sea with all expedition. Lord Durham's plan has been removed on board of her from his Yacht the *Herald*, therefore the departure of your new Lord High Commissioner will take place very shortly, probably in the first week in April. He will come out to you in vice regal pomp, a transport ship having been taken up to carry out his magnificent horses. His Lordship is not to receive any salary, but to be paid all his expenses which will not be a joke, as he is a man who is fond of splendour and careless of the charges. His private Secretary is to be Mr. Charles Bulwer, M.P. for Lincoln, a gentleman who, though he can write novels, is not exactly the character calculated to conciliate either the British or French Canadian population.

THE SPECIAL COUNCIL.—This Council sits daily at two o'clock, P.M. The debates are carried on in both languages; and are often protracted to a late hour. The members are at liberty to make amendments to any laws which are submitted to them. An extraordinary sitting took place on Monday morning, when the first Ordinances were passed—one declaring that they are to take effect immediately after receiving the sanction of His Excellency the Administrator, and another suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, throughout the Province, until the 24th August next. On the suspension of this Act, Martial Law is of course to be revoked.

The Council, it is said, has subsequently passed the following bills:—  
For the support of Elementary Schools.  
For the support of Hospitals and other charitable Institutions.  
To continue the Emigrant Tax.  
To continue the law of Landlords & Tenants.  
To continue the Register Offices in the Townships.  
To refund to the Imperial Treasury the advances made for the civil expenditure of the Province.

To grant an Indemnity to the Volunteers.  
To authorize the Government to appoint three Commissioners to ascertain the losses sustained by loyalists in the late rebellion.

To summon those rebels who have left the Province since November last, to return within thirty days, and deliver themselves up to the authorities for trial, under pain of perpetual banishment and confiscation of their property.

A correspondent of the *Quebec Gazette*, writing from Montreal on Wednesday last, says, all the Laws which were to expire on the 1st of May are continued for various periods, excepting the Militia Law, which has not yet been presented.

Toronto papers of the 20th inst. have been received this morning. Gen. Sutherland has been found guilty. His sentence of death has, however, been commuted to transportation for life. All the other convicted rebels, it is said, will be transported for various terms, with the exception of Theiler, who was to be executed on the 24th.

There has been a serious disturbance at Brockville among the Volunteers, and it is reported that an individual was killed in the affray. A company of the 83rd Regiment was despatched from Montreal en route to Brockville on Monday last.

The affray commenced in consequence of an individual having exposed in his shop window some caricatures of the officers and men recently disbanded, who in revenge broke his windows and threw his goods into the street. The rifle corps was called out, and succeeded in restoring peace.

A British subject of the name of Dawson has been seized by the American authorities at Lewiston, and thrust into Lockport Jail for being, as it is alleged, concerned in the destruction of the *Cardine*. He had, however, no hand in the matter, but "no matter for that," say the Americans, "he was accessory after the fact, inasmuch as he was not aiding in pursuing, catching, and delivering up to Judge Lynch the actual destroyers of the *Cardine*."

The Halifax Courier arrived on Wednesday last, bringing papers received by the English mail, which sailed from Falmouth on the 10th March.

H. M. ship *Pique*, Capt. Boxer, with drafts for the regiments in Canada, was to sail from Halifax for Quebec on the 22nd inst.

The steamer *St. George* arrived at Montreal from her winter quarters, with four barges in tow, on Wednesday. She was to leave for Quebec yesterday, and may be expected to arrive this afternoon.

The steamer *Canada*, now lying at Jones' Wharf, will leave for Montreal to-night at twelve o'clock.

We understand that Lady Colborne and family will leave Montreal for Quebec on Tuesday next, and that His Excellency Sir John Colborne and suite, with the heads of the different departments, at present at Montreal, will be here about the 10th of May.

The Special Council is not expected to be in session after the 3d.

His Excellency Sir John Colborne will review the troops composing the Garrison of Montreal on Monday next.

The Official Gazette, published yesterday, contains a proclamation of His Excellency the Administrator of the Government, establishing quarantine at Grosse-Isle. These regulations to be observed are similar to those of former years, the only essential difference being the following:—  
"Any Vessel arriving of the station without passengers, and bringing a clean bill of health from the port of sailing, may (until a contrary provision is established), proceed direct to the Harbour of Quebec; the master of such vessel having first made it appear to the satisfaction of the Marine Boarding Officer, or to such other person as the commandant may specially appoint for that duty, that no death or sickness has occurred from the day of sailing of such vessel."

We understand that the 15th Regiment will furnish the detachment for the Quarantine Station this summer, and will leave for the Island to-morrow or Monday in the schooner belonging to the establishment.

Lake Champlain is open, and the boats are running.

A numerous meeting of persons engaged in trade took place at the Exchange on Wednesday, for the purpose of fixing the rate at which English coins should pass current in this city. After some discussion as to whether the English shilling should be received at 1s. 3d. or 1s. 3d., a division took place, (an agreement having been previously made that the minority should conform to the decision of the majority,) when it was decided that the following rates should be established:—Crown, 6s. 1 Half Crown, 3s.; Shilling, 1s. 3d.; Sixpence, 7d.

On Thursday last, the "Royal Veteran Volunteers," amounting to about sixty rank and file, commanded by Capt. Coleman, formerly of the 15th Regt., were disbanded, their term of service expiring on the 1st May.—This company was composed chiefly of old soldiers and commuted pensioners, who have settled in the Province. Most of these men were considerably beyond the prime of life, and some of them still feeling the effects of wounds received in many a well-fought field. On the recent outbreak of rebellion, however, they did not hesitate to leave their peaceful farms, and hasten to Quebec, to give fresh proof of the firmness of their allegiance, and unabated zeal for their country's honor. They leave Quebec—where their conduct has been most exemplary—with the best wishes of the community for their future prosperity, and the hope that they may long possess the strength to be ready "when traitors brave the field."

The barracks of this company was at the foot of Hope Street during the winter, and they mounted guard on the gate and ramparts, besides doing other military duty.

On Tuesday evening, Captains Dyde and Irvine gave a ball and supper to the men of their late companies of Quebec Volunteers; and during the evening the opportunity was taken by the non-commissioned officers of presenting a silver snuff-box to their late Sergeant Major, Moles. The dancing was kept up till day-light in the morning.

The following gentlemen have been appointed to act as a Committee of the Quebec Exchange for the year commencing 1st May next:—Messrs. J. Dunn, J. B. Forsyth, J. Levescraft, G. Pemberton, R. P. Ross, R. Peniston (Treasurer), W. Stevenson (Secretary).

The performances of the Military Amateurs at the Montreal Theatre, on Wednesday last, for the benefit of the wives and children of soldiers who are in destitute circumstances in consequence of the late revolt, fully realized the most sanguine expectations. The house was crowded in every part, and the gross receipts amounted to about £114; and it is said that another performance, for the same object, will shortly take place.—We trust that something in this way will be done in Quebec, which is seldom found to be behind the sister city in charity or any other good work.

The importation of specie into New-York from Europe, between the 13th and 18th inst. was as follows:—303,232 sovereigns, 290,764 dollars, and 2,896,928 francs—or, in round numbers, about two millions two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Van Ransselaer, who was in jail at Albany, has been liberated, on giving bail for his appearance at the District Court of the U. S. on the second Tuesday of May next.

In the term of the Court of King's Bench at Montreal, which closed on Friday last, the Solicitor-General instituted actions against several individuals for a recovery of bail forfeited by the non-appearance of T. S. Brown, and Drs. Nelson, Cote, and Duchesne. The various sums sought to be recovered are from £50 to £500, and amount, in the whole, to £1400.

Several flocks of wild pigeons were seen yesterday in the neighbourhood of Quebec; and a few were for sale in the market this morning.

A very fine horse belonging to Mr. Patton, was yesterday drowned by backing over Jones' Wharf with a vehicle to which he was tacked, having been left for a short time unattended.

The packet ship John W. Carter, arrived at New-York from Kingston, Jamaica, brought £110,000 in specie. J. G. Heath, Esquire, of Quebec, was a passenger in this vessel.

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

The prospect of a new periodical work, to be entitled "The Canadian Quarterly Agricultural and Industrial Magazine," has been issued at Montreal. It is to be conducted by Mr. William Evans, who is favorably known to the farmers throughout this Province as the author of a Treatise on Canadian Agriculture. The first number will appear in the course of next month; price, 2s. 6d.

The wind is light from the West, and the river is quite free of ice. The navigation to this port and to Montreal may be considered as fairly commenced.

The surveying schooner *Gulnare*, has come down from her winter quarters at the Coves, and hauled into the Queen's Wharf, to take in her stores, &c.

The Trinity Yacht and Floating Light are also at the Queen's Wharf, taking on board the boys, &c., and will leave to-morrow for their stations.

A beautiful new brig of about 150 tons register, will be launched the next spring tide from Mr. Bell's ship yard, St. Paul-st., and being now completely rigged, she will shortly be ready for sea. She is to be named the *Wetherill*.

The ship *Emma*, recently launched by Mr. Black, has commenced loading for Liverpool.

The different river craft which wintered at the Cul-de-Sac, have nearly all completed their rigging, &c.

We understand that twelve pilots have been commissioned by the Trinity Board to be on the look-out for the ships of war expected to arrive; and in order to ensure as far as possible, the safe pilotage of these vessels, they are authorized, in case of any other pilots being on board, to take joint charge with them. Four are from Quebec, four from the Island of Orleans, and four from the South Shore.—*Gazette*.

We understand that official returns of the troops for these Provinces have been received by the Commander of the Forces, and that the distribution of the forces for Upper and Lower Canada for the ensuing year, will be made public in a few days.—*Mercury*.

## COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

Messrs. Edvard Glackemeyer, Mr. H. N. Patton, and L. M. Thot, on the Bench.

*William Miller* one of the well known factors of the Upper Town Market, was put on his trial charged with breaking windows in the house of Colonel Taylor on 25th Feby. 1st. The prisoner was seen to throw pieces of ice at the windows.

Verdict—Guilty.

*James Williams* and *Hugh McGhee*, two other factors of the Upper Town Market, were charged with stealing 24 lbs. of sugar, the property of Mr. George Hall, St. John Street. Mr. Hall having been informed of the excess of the prisoners, from his premises, with a bag of sugar, followed them to St. Roch's, where, at the house of one Gienne, he found that they had sold the sugar for 5s. On being taxed with the theft the prisoners mutually re-criminated each other.

Verdict Guilty.

*Jane Colville*, a woman of respectable appearance, was charged with stealing two linen sheets, the property of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria. The articles in question formed part of the bedding in the Jesuits' Barracks, and being missed, the prisoner was taxed with stealing them. She admitted the theft, and conducted a soldier and his wife to the place where she had sold them.

Verdict—Guilty.

The Court then adjourned.

Tuesday, 24th April.

Messrs. Glackemeyer, V. T. T. and H. N. Patton, on the Bench.

The Court fixed Friday next the 27th inst., for hearing on the applications for Tavern Licences.

In the case of Regina vs. Henry Connor, for assault, &c. appearing, the jury were charged to acquit.

Verdict—Guilty.

*Edward Muckle* and *Jas. Morrison*, against whom a true bill had been found, for assault, &c. pleaded not Guilty, and traversed.

In two other cases of assault, in which a number of persons were implicated, pleas of Not Guilty were put in and the parties traversed.

The Court then adjourned.

Wednesday, 25th April

Messrs. Glackemeyer, H. N. Patton and V. Teta on the Bench.

*Regina vs. Pierre Charite, Jean Dion, Frs. Allard and Frs. Charite*, for assault on *Louis John*. No witness having appeared, a verdict of Not Guilty was consequently rendered.

*Louis Magloir Bolduc* stood charged with having wilfully and maliciously destroyed certain chairs and tables in the house of Mrs. Henriette Bouchard and put the landlady in fear of her life. The fact of Bolduc having disturbed the furniture, &c. was distinctly proved, but the other parts of the indictment—violently entering the house, &c.—were proved to be unfounded.

Verdict—Not Guilty.

*Daniel Foley* and *James Burns* were put on their trial for violently assaulting Miss Elizabeth Gordon. This affair occurred on the 15th instant, the two defendants, in passing near the house of Charlotte Barby, stopped and rapped at the window. On being told to go away, Burns struck at the private prosecutrix with a stick, which broke the window and cut her face. Foley threatened to break the windows, but did not participate in the assault. On the defence it was stated that the first insult had been given to Foley and Burns by Miss Barby, and that the assault on Miss Gordon was purely unintentional, he having had the intention of breaking a pane of glass only.

Verdict—Not Guilty.

Mr. J. McNeil, accused of assault, &c. on the person of Mr. Saurin, pleaded Not Guilty, and traversed.

Thursday, 26th April.

Messrs. Glackemeyer, Chas. Cosgavin and Vital Teta, on the Bench.

*Angel Bechet*, widow of *Louis Lapolice*, *Desire Lapolice*, and *J. Rte. Lapolice*, the woman and her two sons, arraigned yesterday on a charge of larceny were put on the trial.

Verdict—*Angel Bechet* and *Desire Lapolice* Guilty; *J. Rte. Lapolice*, Not Guilty.

A Journal.—*Mercury*.

Monday, the 23d of April, the anniversary of St. George, the Patron Saint merry England, was regarded as a day of rejoicing among the numerous Englishmen in this city. Circumstances of recent occurrence, to which it is unnecessary further to allude, they having been explained in a published letter to the Sister Societies, presented the day from being celebrated with the pomp of the two preceding anniversaries of St. George; the lovely weather which was experienced on that day added still further to the regret of the Sons of St. George at being unable to invite their brethren of St. Patrick and St. Andrew to accompany them in procession as on former occasions. The will, however, was all they could offer in lieu of the deed, and we are happy to be able to say that the substitute was cordially accepted.

On Saturday last, a special general meeting of the St. Patrick's Society was held at the Albion Hotel, H. J. Caldwell, Esqr., President, in the Chair, when the following proceedings in relation to the circumstances to which we have above alluded, took place:—

A communication from St. George's Society, dated the 11th April, which appeared in all the papers of this city was laid before the meeting.

The following resolution was then unanimously adopted; they were moved by Mr. Guilen and seconded by Mr. Alley:—

1st.—That the St. Patrick's Society deeply deplore the occurrence of any circumstances, but more particularly those to which the communication from the St. George's Society (dated the 11th inst.) refers, which prevent the St. George's Society from celebrating St. George's Day as in former years.

2d.—That the St. Patrick's Society duly appreciate the anxiety felt by the St. George's Society, that the celebration of St. George's Day should on the present occasion so take place; and when they cannot avoid regretting that a controlling authority has, through "strong and conscientious motives," sought to prevent the celebration, they nevertheless, respectfully assure their Sister Society of St. George that the good feeling of St. Patrick's Society towards them remains unabated.

3d.—That the St. Patrick's Society with confidence look to the assistance of the Sister Societies of St. George, St. Andrew and Caledonia, in their efforts to preserve the harmony which has hitherto subsisted, and to the end, to meet every attempt, from whatever quarter proceeding, to create division or to cast odium upon any class of Her Majesty's subjects who may conscientiously differ in religious belief from them.

The Rev. Mr. McMahon, was, upon motion of Mr. Burke, Vice-President seconded by Mr. Gettings, Vice-President, unanimously nominated as Chaplain to the Society.

## THE ARMY.

[From the United Service Gazette of March 10.]

21st Post.—The depot, under Major Stack, K. H. moved from Portsmouth to Forton Barracks, Gosport, on the 24th inst.

22d.—Eighty volunteers from the 86th, 96th, and 97th are daily expected at Devonport.

43d.—About eighty volunteers are expected at Plymouth for this Regiment. The depot, which has been stationed in the citadel, Plymouth, left that port on Wednesday for Devonport.

50th.—A draft has embarked in the *Vestal* at Cove to join the service companies at Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Royal Artillery.—The Master-General has notified that only three companies of Artillery are wanted for Canada. The following alteration has therefore taken place in the destination of the companies, Lieut. Col. Wyde's company is to proceed to Halifax, to replace Major Pringle's company, removed to the 2nd Regiment, Captain Sheppard's and Lieut-Colonel Maclellan's companies proceed to Canada. Major Stewart's remains for some other foreign station.

The entire number of British troops in Canada will be 10,000 Infantry and 500 Cavalry, exclusive of Artillery and Engineers.

The second battalions of the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards will very shortly march to Winchester, whence, after remaining a few days, they will proceed to Portsmouth for the purpose of embarking for British America. One sergeant and one corporal have been added to each company of these battalions, and the sergeants have been armed with double-barrelled percussion firelocks.

It is reported, and we have reason to believe correctly, that the 1st Dragoon Guards, have been ordered to Dublin, where they, as well as the Seventh Hussars will be inspected; after which three squadrons of the former, and two of the latter corps, will proceed immediately to Cork, preparatory to their embarkation for British America. The 23rd and 21st Regiments have also been ordered to Cork.

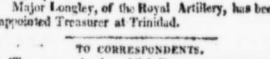
The 20th Regiment have been ordered from Canterbury to the Tower; the 97th to Ireland; the 22d to Dublin; and the Scots Fusilier Guards (1st Battalion) from Dublin to England.

Sir John Wilson, the Commander of Her Majesty's Forces at Caylen, is, we hear, about to be succeeded by Sir Robert Wilson, his period of service being expired.

Major Longley, of the Royal Artillery, has been appointed Treasurer at Trinidad.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication of "A RESIDENT WITHOUT THE WALLS" has been received. We fully agree with him as to the propriety of what he proposes; but we apprehend that the publication of his letter would not be agreeable to the gentleman whom he desires to honor. At any rate, before descending on him in the public papers, matters ought to be put in a train to prevent any probability of its "ending in smoke."



## NEWS TO THE EIGHTH OF APRIL, BY THE STEAM SHIP.

Mr. John Gordon, of Quebec, who came passenger from England in the *Great Western* steam ship, has brought papers to the 8th instant, from which we make a few extracts below. The *Great Western* arrived in New York in 15 days, and the *Sirius* steam ship in 19 days—thus commencing a new era in steam navigation, which promises to be fraught with the highest importance to both hemispheres.

The *Great Western* sailed from Bristol on the 8th, and the *Sirius*, from Cork, on the 4th, and both arrived at New York on Monday.

In the House of Commons on the 3d April, Lord Chandos made the following motion:—

"That it is the opinion of this House, that the duties of High Commissioner and Governor General of our North American Provinces, should be discharged with as strict regard as possible to economy, consistently with a just and ample remuneration of the persons employed to assist in the discharge of these duties; that it appears, from an account on the table of this House, that the establishment of Lord Gosford, as Governor General, distinguished the salaries of the officers, amounting in one year to £12,178; that it appears to this House, that the establishment was founded upon a just and liberal scale, and forms a proper precedent to be observed in determining upon the establishment of the Earl of Durham."

The motion and resolution of Lord Chandos were seconded by Mr. Praed.

Lord John Russell said that the object of the motion was merely to cramp the functions of the governor General.

After the House had been addressed by Captain Wood, Mr. James, Colonel Sibthorpe, Mr. E. Elice, Sir E. Sugden, Mr. Hume, Mr. Lambton, Sir R. Peel, Sir S. Canning, and Lord Palmerston, the Marquis of Chandos said, that he did not intend to give pain

to Lord Durham, but maintained his right to criticize the appointments of Her Majesty's Government. He was attacked solely by public motives.

The House then divided when the numbers were:—

For the Resolution - - - - - 158  
Against it - - - - - 160

## Majority for Ministers - - - - - 2.

From what was stated by Sir Robert Peel, during the discussion, and the admission of the person alluded to, it would appear that Mr. Charles Bulver, the member for Liskeard, accompanies Lord Durham to Canada, though not in the capacity of Legal Adviser, as Sir Robert Peel surmised.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF DALHOUSIE.—This nobleman, it will be seen by the announcement below is dead:—

A new writ for East Lothian was ordered in the House of Commons, on the 6th April, in place of Lord Ramsey, now Earl of Dalhousie. By a proclamation of April 4, the Queen has intimated her pleasure that the Coronation shall take place on the 26th June.

The *Pennsylvania* packet-ship had arrived, with dates from New York to the 10th, and from Montreal to the 5th March. Accounts of the different hostile incursions from the United States into the two Canadas, and of their dispersion—of Sir J. Colborne's assumption of the Government of this Province,—and of Sir George Arthur's arrival at New York, appeared in the latest English papers.

From *George's Advertiser*, we learn that on the 5th instant, ashes, were, dull of sale in the Liverpool market, at 27s. to 28s. for posts, and 33s. to 33s. 6d. for pearls.

The following vessels had been laid on Liverpool for this port, viz.—*Dryope*, *Congress*, *Magnet* and *Captain Ross*.

## SALE POSTPONED FROM THURSDAY LAST TO THIS DAY.

When it will positively take place.

BY B. COLE.

THIS DAY, Wednesday, 28th April, and following days, at the residence of Mrs. Hoogs, St. Anne Street, near the Canal:

THE WHOLE OF HER HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of—Mahogany Dining Card, Loo, and other Tables, sideboard, 3 Sofas, Chests of Drawers, Bedsteads, Beds and Bedding, Carpets, Pier and other Looking-Glasses, double and single Stoves, China, Glass and Earthenware, Kitchen Utensils, with a variety of other articles.

£7 Conditions—CASH, on delivery.  
Quebec, 28th March, 1838.

## "PRO BONO PUBLICO."

MR. F. PALMER, No. 47, Saint John Street, is now selling off his STOCK IN TRADE, considerably below prime cost—being about to leave the premises he now occupies.

Mr. F. respectfully requests those indebted to him to make immediate payments.  
Quebec, 28th April, 1838.

## T. BICKELL,

(Of the late Firm of HOBBS & BICKELL) GROCER, &c.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the premises for many years occupied by B. COLE, Grocer, St. John Street, where he will always have on hand a general assortment of Groceries, Wines, Spirits, and Liqueurs, of the best quality and finest flavor.

T. B. hopes by a strict attention to business, and selling cheaply, to merit a share of public patronage.

## ENGLISH MONEY

TAKEN FOR GOOD AT THE FOLLOWING RATES

The Half-Crown, - - - - - 3s. 0d.  
Shilling, - - - - - 1s. 0d.  
Sixpence, - - - - - 0s. 7½d.

T. B. has on hand a Lot of Virgin Henery, in jars of 12 lbs. each; London Porter, in bottles; Holland Gin, in cases; Pale Cognac Brandy, &c.  
Quebec, 21st April, 1838.

## BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS. MARTIN (formerly Leighton) 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 hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public favour.

£3 The Stabling attached to the above premises is to let.

## WANTED,

A STEADY ACTIVE LAD, about 15 years of age, as Servant and Errand Boy.—Apply at the Office of this Paper.  
Quebec, 21st April, 1838.

POETRY.

A THOUGHT.

As we look through life on our moments of sadness,  
How few and how brief are our moments of gladness,  
Yet we find through the gloom that our pathway  
is overshadowed  
A few spots of sunshine,—a few flowers unhid;  
And memory still holds, as the richest of treasures,  
Some moments of rapture, some exquisite pleasures.  
An hour of such bliss is a life in it close—  
To one drop of fragrance from thousands of roses.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

**A VISIT TO THE DEAD SEA.**—Having hired a Bedouin to be my guide, and made him eat with me to be assured of his fidelity, I committed myself to his care and set out at midnight. We marched through the bed of the Brook Cedron, along a steep and hostile ravine. At length we got into the plain, and to avoid the wandering Arab robbers, stretched about two miles to the south, and were lucky to reach the barren mountains, which bound the western coast of the Lake Asphaltites or Dead Sea, without meeting a single Arab. The summit of the sterile rock, on which I stood, was about three hundred feet above the gloomy lake below, and the mountains on the "opposite coast" appeared to be about 10 miles distant. The moon was shining in all her rising splendor on the desolated scene; the shadows of rugged promontories around me were reflected on the lake, but not a ripple was on its surface; the silence of death was there, and the curse of Heaven seemed written on the soil! For miles around there was life neither in earth or water. I stepped on the rock for half an hour, my feet were cut in many places with the sharp flints that abound there, and it was with difficulty I could descend, and I was desirous of ascertaining the truth of the assertion—that nothing sinks in the Dead Sea. I swam a considerable distance from the shore, and about four yards from the beach was beyond my depth; the water was the coldest I ever felt, and the taste most detestable. It was that of a solution of nitre mixed with an infusion of gualia, the buoyancy I found to be greater than that of any sea I ever swam in. I could lie like a log of wood on the surface without stirring hand or foot, as long as I chose, and with a great deal of exertion I could dive suddenly down to cover all my body, but was immediately thrown up again on the surface in spite of my efforts to descend lower. On coming out of the water, I found my body coated with sulphur, and likewise with an incrustation of salt about the thickness of a sixpence, and the wounds in my feet pained me excessively, the poisonous quality of the water having irritated the abraded skin, and ultimately made an ulcer of every wound. I am well convinced from my own observation and the accounts of the Arabs, that no living creature is to be found in the Dead Sea. The surrounding country has the appearance of being blasted with fire, and the waters of the Dead Sea stand in sullenness and desolation, a record of the depravity of man and the vengeance of heaven.

**FATE OF POETS.**—We know not where among the same number of men, occupied in the same pursuit, so many instances of unhappiness could be discovered. Some indeed have been the merited victims of their own intemperate follies; but to the lovers of good old times, who shrink back when they hear of a modern bard receiving 3000 guineas for the copy-right of a modish poem, it may afford some consolation to review those who have been tenants of the cell or the garet, and whose stomachs have kept an inverted sabbath of six days out of seven. Greene, it is true, died of a surfeit of pickled herrings and old Rhine; Marlowe and Motteux were killed in drunken quarrels at a brothel; Fenton drank two bottles of Port every afternoon, in his easy chair, and died by attempting a reduction; Randolph, Somerville, and Parnell, fell sacrifices to Bacchus; George Ethridge broke his neck down stairs, while bowing his friends out after dinner; and May was so delighted with the success of his "Breviary," that he went to bed one night after having drunk freely, in apparent health, and was found dead in the morning. Some indeed, assert, that his night cap was tied too tightly under his chin, but Andrew Marvell attributes his death to suffocation.

Look now on the shadow side of the picture; Denham, Nat. Lee, Collins, Cypert, Smart, Brook, G. A. Stevens, Bannifield, and Ferguson, all died of idleness or madness; of the last a most touching incident is related:

When committed to the receptacle of the insane, a consciousness of his dreadful fate seemed to come over him. At the moment of his entrance, he uttered a wild cry of despair, which was re-echoed from all the inmates of the dreadful mansion, and left an impression of irrepressible horror on the friends who attended. In a few days, his poverty-stricken mother, who had reluctantly committed her son to a public hospital, from her inability to support him, received remittances sufficient to defray the expense of his attendance at home; but they arrived too late; the poor maniac was already dead. Orway was suffocated from the raptidity of hunger; John Brown (the author of Barbarosa) and Charleton, were suicides. George Wither, Decker, Cotton, Savage, and Lloyd, breathed their last in jails. Lovelace, once the pride of courts, after losing his mistress, like Byron in Isabella, escaped a prison only by concealment, and died in a miserable lodging near Shoeburyness. Butler and Ben Johnson each experienced the worst extremes of poverty. Andrew Marvell is supposed to have been poisoned. Quaries died heart-broken at the destruction of his whole possessions (among which he most regretted his books and MSS.) by the Paritans. Drammond is said never to have recovered his shock on hearing of the murder of Charles I. Shirley and his wife died of fright at the fire of London; and poor George Sewell, after writing in the Spectator and living in a polished circle, had not a single friend to close his eyes. He was buried nearly under a hollow tree in the boundary of Hanover-st. Church-yard, and Lovelace courted in his life-time, has not now even a turf hillock to point out the spot of his repose.

**GREAT MEN.**—Alexander had a wry neck; William the Conqueror in his latter days, was scarcely able to move from contumely; Humboldt and Phillip of Macedon had but an eye a piece; Caesar and Mahomet were troubled with the falling sickness; and the northern hero Odin, is said to have been little else than a compound of diseases. When Voltaire was first introduced into the Prussian Palace, he was desirous to enter a closet, where he found a little withered figure under the clothes slaving with the agent—it was Frederick the great.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WILLIAM WILLIAM COOPER, of the City of Quebec, late Post-Teller of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, stands 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 French currency—and whereas the said William Cooper hath been committed to the Common Gaol 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 person who shall give information by which the whole or the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above Reward according to the 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.

PAPER FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, Paper Manufacturers, Jacques Cartier Paper Mills, offer for sale at their Store, No. 24, St. Peter Street,  
3000 reams of wrapping paper, from 10 a 14 lbs.  
200 do. royal brown paper, for 14 lbs. sugar.  
300 do. Imperial brown, do. 35 lbs. do.  
600 do. Printing demy,  
300 do. do double crown,  
100 do. Foolscap,  
50 reams drab wrapping paper for newspapers covers, &c.  
10 reams blotting paper,  
3 tons of heading paper.

The whole of the above being manufactured by ourselves, we are enabled to sell at the lowest prices, for Cash or approved credit.

MR. R. H. RUSSELL is appointed our Agent from this date to transact our business in Quebec. Those who are indebted to the firm are requested to pay to him the amount of their accounts, and those who may have accounts against us will present the same to him for payment.

MILLEN, McDONALD & LOGAN, Quebec, 10th March, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE.  
THE SUBSCRIBERS, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILKINSON WHISTON, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

LEGG & 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 millions, nine hundred, and one thousand.  
The object 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 innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the work of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medicinal 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 individuals) know any thing about the efficacy of its properties?

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

PIANO FORTE, CABINET, CHAIR & SOFA MANUFACTORY,  
Carving, Tuning, Designing, Model Making, &c. &c.  
No. 27, SAINT JOHN STREET.

The premises formerly occupied by J. & J. Thornton JAMES MCKENZIE returns cordial thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and informs them that he has now entered into Partnership with THOMAS BOWLES, an experienced Musical Instrument and Cabinet Maker, from New-York.  
MCKENZIE & BOWLES beg to express their hope, that from the excellence of their materials, their skill as workmen, and the very general nature of their establishment, they will be able promptly to execute all orders with which they may be favored in the above mentioned, and in the FINE ARTS, in such a manner as to merit the unqualified approbation and increasing preference and patronage of their employers.

Piano Fortes and other Instruments carefully repaired.  
Quebec, 29th January, 1838.

JOSHUA HOBROUGH, TAILOR.

No. 3, HOSE STREET, NEAR to Mr. J. J. SIMS.  
IMPRESSED with a due sense of gratitude for the favours conferred upon him by his friends, residing in Quebec, and its vicinities, and by the public in general, who have, up to the present moment, returned them his most heartfelt thanks; at the same time he assures them, that no effort on his part shall be wanted to insure a similar continuance of their future patronage and support.  
J. H. takes this opportunity likewise of respectfully referring the gentle and the public at large, to his new received Fall Supply, consisting of—Berkshire Cloth (superior to any in town), Faint Cloth, Buckskins, Casimeres, &c. suitable to the season; and he is ready to receive and execute all orders on the lowest terms for cash.  
Quebec, 19th January, 1838.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

OPEN EVERY DAY from TEN A.M. till TEN P.M. (Sundays excepted) No. 8, JOHN STREET opposite to Mr. HALL'S GROCER.  
Subscriptions for one month, - - - 1 6  
Do. for single vol., - - - 0 2  
Quebec, 29th February, 1838.

COACH FACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully beg leave to inform the gentle and citizens of Quebec, that they have leased the large and extensive premises in Anne Street, opposite the English Cathedral, where they intend to carry on their business on an extensive scale, and hope to give general satisfaction.  
Carriages painted in the best style, and with the purest materials.  
G & J. SAUBIN.  
Quebec, 14th March, 1838.

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 Rods of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haulage, all of the very best quality.  
Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

TO LET,  
AN EXCELLENT OFFICE, & FIRE PROOF VAULTS, most advantageously situated nearly opposite to the Quebec Bank, St. Peter Street. The above Vaults are admirably adapted for the storage of Mediterranean and West India produce.  
Apply to  
JAMES S. MILLER,  
Bunt's Wharf.  
Quebec, 31st March, 1838.

ROYAL VICTORIA BONNET.  
MRS. BROWN, Straw and Tarsan Bonnet Maker, No. 9, St. John's Street, Suburb, next door to the Clothing Establishment—respectfully intimates the arrival of the new shape, by stage this morning, as also a quantity of Plain suitable for making up and altering Bonnets.  
In order to prevent disappointment, Ladies are requested to send their work early.  
Quebec, 21st March, 1838.

TO THE LADIES.  
C. T. BROWN, from London, Leighton, Tuscany and Sicily Hat Maker and Hatter, begs to intimate that all Bonnets repaired by him, are bleached to a beautiful and durable colour, without brimstone (and its smell) and best pressed with London-made machinery by an experienced workman.  
No. 9, St. John Street, Suburb, next door to the Clothing Store.  
Quebec, 12th March, 1838.

SUPERIOR LONDON HATS.  
THE Subscriber has for Sale a Choice Assortment of the newest "Shag Gentlemen's" Black Beaver Hats, imported late last Autumn.  
HUBERT CARWELL,  
12th March 1838. Falaise Street.

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.  
JOHN JOHNSTON,  
Corner of the Upper-Town Market Place, Opposite the Gate of the Jesuit Barracks.

FOR SALE.

No. 11, Notre Dame Street,  
TEN hhls. Pale Seal Oil,  
270 lbs. English Soap,  
18 barrels Green Coffee,  
10 pipes Brandy,  
10 hhls. do.  
2 casks Cheese,  
25 kegs C. C. Butter,  
12 chests superior Souchong Tea,  
5 chests Gunpowder Tea,  
15 kegs superior Port Wine,  
25 casks Allum.,  
15 casks Epsom Salts, } 1 cwt. each.  
20 cases Gin,  
20 kegs Raisins,  
15 casks Baking,  
50 barrels Coal Fish.  
—ALSO—  
Starch, Blue, Flour, Rice, Sugar & Leaf Tobacco, Lemon Syrup, Sifted Teas, &c., &c., &c.  
JOHN FISHER,  
Quebec, 7th April, 1838.

FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK by Parkinson & Frohman, London; a Two Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPLE SOLMETER, at  
MARTIN'S,  
Chromometer Maker, &c. &c.  
St. Peter Street, 30th Jan. 1838.

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