

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 26TH JUNE, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

POETRY.

FIELD FLOWERS.

BY T. CANNIBELL.

Ye field flowers! in the garden's ellipse you, 'tis true,
Yet wildlings of nature, I doat upon you,
For ye wait me to summers old,
When the ether tremors around me with fairy delight,
And when daisies and buttercups gladden my sight,
Like treasures of silvers and gold!

I love you for halting me back into deserts
Of the blue Highland mountains and echoing streams
And of broken glaciers breathing their him,
While the deer was seen glancing in sunshine remote
And the deep mellow crouch of the wood-pigeon's note
Made music that sweeten'd the calm.

Not a pastoral song has a pleasanter tune
Than ye speak to my heart, little wildlings of June;
Of old ruinous castles ye tell,
Where I thought it delightful your location to find,
When the magic of nature first reached on my mind,
And your blossoms were part of her spell.

Even now what affections the violet awakes;
What laved little islands, twice seen in their lakes,
Can the wild water-lily restore;
What landscapes I read in the primrose's looks,
And what pictures of pebbled and mossy banks,
In the vetches that tangled their stores.

Earth's cultureless buds, to my heart ye were dear,
For the fever of passion, 't was ye that
Had scathed my existence's bloom;
Once I seek ye in you, more in life's passionate stage,
With the visions of youth to revisit my age,
And I wish you to grow on my tomb.

KATE CONNOR.

"Trust me your Lordship's opinion is unfounded," said the Lady Helen Grave; and as the noblest gift uttered the words, her eye brightened and her cheek flushed with greater feeling than high-born fashionables generally deem necessary.

"Indeed?" exclaimed the Earl, looking up at the animated features of the gold-laughter, and how comes my pretty Helen to know aught of the matter? thinks she has learned more than the mysteries of harp and lute, or the soft tones of the Italian and Spanish tongues; come," he continued, "sit down on the soft Ottoman, and prove the negative to my assertion—that the Irish act only from impulse, not from principle."

"How long can an impulse last?" enquired the lady, who, like a good girl, did as she was bid, (which women by the way, seldom do, unless they have a point to carry) and seated herself at her godfather's feet, in the very spot he wished, playfully tearing her rosy cheek on his hand, as she enquired—"O tell me first how long an impulse can last?"

"It is only a momentary feeling, my love, although acting upon it may embitter a long life."

"But an impulse cannot last for a month, can it? Then I am quite safe; and now your Lordship must listen to a true tale, and must suffer me to tell it in my own way, *rough* and all; and moreover, must have patience. It is about a peasant maiden, whom I dearly love—ay, and respect too, and whenever I think of sweet Kate Connor, I bless God that the aristocracy of virtue, (if I dare use such a phrase) may be found, in all its lustre, in an Irish cabin."

"It was on one of the most chill of all November days, the streets and houses filled with fog, and the few stragglers in the square, in their dark clothes, looking like dirty demons in a smoky pantomime, that papa and myself, at that *outré* season, when every body is out of town, arrived at Brighton; he had been summoned on business, and I preferred accompanying him to remaining on the coast alone. Not at home to any one, were the orders issued, when we sat down to dinner. The cloth had been removed, and papa was occupying himself in looking over some papers; from his occasional frown I fancied they were not of the most agreeable nature. At last I went to my harp, and played one of the airs of my country, of which I knew he was particularly fond. He soon left his seat, and hissing my forehead with much tenderness,

said—"That strain is too melancholy for me just now, Helen, for I have received no very pleasant news from my Irish agent." I expressed my sincere sorrow at the circumstance, and ventured to make some inquiries as to the intelligence that had arrived. I cannot understand it," he said; "when we visited there, it was only from the papers that I heard of the dreadful murders, horrible outrages, and malicious burnings." All around us was peace and tranquillity; my rents were as punctually paid as in England; for in both countries a tenant, yes—and a good tenant too—may be sometimes in arrears. I make allowances for the national character of the people, and while I admired the contented and happy faces that smiled joyously over potatoes and milk, as if the board had been covered with a feast of venison, I endeavoured to make them *desire* more, and then sought to attach them to me by supplying their new wants."

"And, dear sir, you succeeded," I said. "Never were hearts more grateful—never were traits more sincere, than when we left them to the care of that disagreeable, ill-looking agent."

"Hold, Lady Mai-a-perit," interrupted my father sternly; "I selected Mr. O'Brien; you can know no thing as to his qualifications. I believe him to be an upright, but I fear, a stern man; and I apprehend he has been made the tool of a party."

"Dear papa, I wish you would again visit the old castle. A winter amongst my native mountains would afford me more pure gratification than the most successful season in London." My father sighed and shook his head.

"The rents are now so difficult to collect, that I fear—He paused, and then added abruptly, "It is very extraordinary, often as I mentioned it to O'Brien, that I can receive no information as to the County. You have written frequently to your poor niece, and she must have received the letters—I sent them over with my own, and they have been acknowledged." He had scarcely finished this sentence, when we heard the porter in loud remonstrance with a female, who endeavoured to force her way through the hall. I hit upon the library door, where we were sitting, to ascertain the cause of the interruption. A thin, sure ye wouldn't have the heart to turn a poor creature from the door—that's come such a way, just to speak tin words to his Lordship's glory. And don't tell me that my Lady Hilin wouldn't see me, and she to the fore." It was enough; I knew the voice of my nurse's daughter—and would, I do think, have kissed her with all my heart, but she fell on her knees, and clapping my hand firmly between hers, exclaimed, while the tears rolled down her cheeks, and sobs almost choked her utterance—"Holy Mary! Thank God!—Tis herself sure!—though so beautiful!—and no ways proud!—and I will have justice!" And then, in a subdued voice, she added—"Praise to the Lord!—his care never left me—and I would die content this minute—only for you, mother dear!—yourself only—and—"

"Our powdered knaves, I perceived, smiled and sneered, when they saw Kate Connor seated that evening by my side—and my father, (heaven bless him for it!) opposite to us, in his great arm-chair, listening to the story that Kate had to unfold.

"When yes left us, we all said that the winter was come in earnest, and that the summer was gone for ever. Well, my Lord, we strug to please the agent, why not? sure he was the master ye set over us!—but it doesn't become the likes of me, nor wouldn't be manners, to turn my tongue agin him, and he made as good as a gentleman, to be sure, by yer lordship's notice—which the whole county knew he was not afore—either by birth or breeding. Well, my Lady—sure if ye put a sod of turf—wing yer presence—in a good dish, it's only a turf still—and he save us! when yer Nick's horn child—Lord save us! him yer Honor's smile couldn't brighten him—'and it's the truth I'm telling, and no lie. First of all, the allowance to my mother was stopped for damage the pig did to the new hedges—and thin we were forced to give our

best fowl as a compliment to Mr. O'Brien, because the goat, (and the castror without a tooth!) they said, skinned the trees—then the priest (yer Lordship said) Father Davern)—and the right quarrelled, and so—out o' spite—he set up a school—and would make all the children go to learn there—and then the priest hindered—and to be sure we *stud* by the church—and so there was nothin' but fighting—and the boys gave over work, seeing that the tip-tops didn't care how things went—only abusing each other. But it isn't that I should be bothering your kind honours with. My brother, near two years ago, picked up with the health of had company—God knows how—and got above us all—so grandlike—wearing a new coat, and a watch, and a jewell ring!—so—when he got the time o' day in his pocket, he wouldn't look at the same side of the way we went—Well, lady dear, this struck in my mother's heart—yet it was only the beginning of trouble—she was found in the dead o' night! continued poor Kate, her voice trembling—but ye had it all—'twas all in the papers—and he was bent beyond seas. Och! many's the night we have spent crying, to think of that shame! or on our bare bedded knees—praying that God might turn his heart. Well, my lady, upon that, Mr. O'Brien made no more ado—but said we were a seditious family, and that he had yer lordship's warrant to turn us out—and that the cabin—the nate little cabin ye gave to my mother, was to go to the gauger."

"He did not dare to say that?" interrupted my father proudly.—"He did not 't' to use my name to a falsehood."

"The words—the very word I spoke," exclaimed Kate. "Mother," says I, "his lordship wouldn't take back, for the sin of the son, that he owe to the mother! Sure it was laid upon me to see her own lot, brought to shame, without being turned out of her little place, when the snow was on the ground, in the cold night, when no one was stirring to say, God save ye. I remember it will he would not suffer us to take so much as a blanket, became the bits of things were to be wanted the next morning, to pay the rent of a field which my brother took, but never worked. My poor mother cried like a baby; and *hopping* the ould grey cat, that your ladyship gave her for a token, when it was a small kit, in her apron, we set off as well as we could for Mrs. Cassidy's farm. It was more than two miles from us, and the snow drifted; and, och! but sorrow *wake*s a body, and my mother foundered like, and couldn't walk: so I covered her over, to wait till she rested a bit; and sure you token, my lady, kept her warm, for the harte had the sense almost of a Christian. Well, I was praying for God to direct us for the best—but, may be, I'm firing your honours)—when, as if from heaven, up drives Barney, Kate?"

"I wish, my dear lord, you could have seen Kate Connor, when I asked the question—the way-worn girl looked absolutely beautiful. I must tell you, that she had exchanged, by my desire, her tattered gown and travel-stained habiliments, for a smart dress of my waiting-maid's—which, if it were not correctly put on, looked, to my taste, all the better. Her face was pale, but her fine, dark, intelligent eyes gave it much and varied expression; her beautiful hair—ever Lafont's trim cap could not keep it within proper bounds—acted, probably, by former bad habits, came straying (or, as she would call it, *straggling*) down her neck, and her mobile mouth was garished with teeth which many a duchess would envy; she was sitting on a low seat, her crossed hands resting on her knees, and was going through her narrative in as straightforward a manner as could be expected; but my unfortunate question as to the identity of Barney put her out—face, forehead, neck, were crimsoned in an instant; papa turned away his head to smile, and I blushed from pure sympathy.

"Och! Barney—Barney—Cassidy—my lady," she replied at length, rolling up Lafont's flounce in lieu of her apron—and a great, true friend of—of—my mother's—"

"And of yours also, I suspect, Kate," said my father.

"We were neighbours' childer, please your honourable lordship, and only natural if we had a family—"

"Love for each other," said my lordly papa; for once condescending to banter.

"It would be far from the likes of me to contradict yer honour," she stammered forth at length.

"Go on with your story," said I, gravely.

"I'm thinking my lord, and my lady, I left off in the snow—no—he was come up with the cart—well, to be sure, he took us to his mother's house; and och! my lady, but it's in the walls of the poor cabins ye find hearts!—not that I'm down-running the ginty, who, to be sure, knows better manners—but it's a great blessing to the traveller to have a warm fire, and dry lodgings, and share of whatever's going—*all for the love of God!*—and *eat and ale folke* with it. Well, to be sure, they never looked to our property; and Barney thought to persuade me to make my mother his mother, and never heeded would I grace that had come to the family; and knowing his heart was set on me, his mother did the same; and my own mother too, the cratur! wanted me settled; well, they all cried and wished it done off at once, and it was a sore trial that. "Barney," says I, "let go my hand—should yer whisk all of ye, for the blessed Virgin's sake, and don't be making me mad entirely,"—and I seemed to gain strength, though my heart was bustling.

"Look," says I, "bitter wrong has been done us—but no matter! I know our honorable landlord had neither act nor part in it—how could he? and my mind imagines, that my lady has often written to you, mother—if it isn't in her to forget ould friends; but I'll tell you what I'll do—there's no body we know, barring his reverend, and the school-master, could tell the right of it to his honour's glory upon paper; his reverence wouldn't meddle nor make in it, and the school-master's a friend of the agent's; so ye see, dears, I'll just go fair and say off to London myself, and see his lordship, and make him *smile*; and, before I could say my say, they all—all but Barney—set up such a scornful laugh at me, as never was heard. "She's mad," says another—"where's the money to pay your expenses?"—says a third—"and how could you find your way, that doesn't know a step o' the road, even to Dublin?" says a fourth. Well, I waited till they were all done, and then took the thing quietly. "I don't think," says I, "there's either madness or folly in trying to get one's own again. As to the money, it's but little of that I want, for I have the use of my limbs and can walk; and it'll go hard if one of ye's want lend me a pound, or may be thirty shillings—and no one will lose by Kate Connor, to the value of a brass farthing; and as to not knowing the road, sure I've a tongue in my head—and if I hadn't, the great God that ticks the innocent swallows their way over the salt seas, will do as much for a poor girl who puts all her trust in him." "My heart's against it," said Barney, "but she's in the right;" and then he wanted to persuade me to go before the priest with him; "but no," said I, "I'll never do that till I find justice—I'll never bring both shame and poverty to an honest boy's hearthstone. I'll not be bring yer noble honors any longer with the sorry, and all that, when I felt them. They'd have forced me to take more than the thirty shillings—God knows how they raised that same—but I thought it enough; and by the time I reached Dublin, there was eight of it gone—small way the rest lasted—and I was ill three days from the sea in Liverpool. Och—when I got a good piece of the way—when my bits o' rags were all sold—my feet bare and bleeding, and the doors of the sweet white cottages shut against me, and I was too! "to go to my parish," thin—thin—I left I was in the land of the cowl heart'd stranger. Och! the English are a fine honest people, but no ways tender. Well, my lord, the hardest temptation I had to all, (and here Lady Helen looked up into her godfather's

face with a supplicating eye, and pressed her small white hand affectionately upon his arm, as if to rivet his most earnest attention) was when I was sitting crying by the road side—for I was tired and hungry, and who of all the birds in the air dives up so soon of a cart, but Mr. O'Hay, the great pig merchant, from a mile beyond our place.—Well, to be sure, it was he wasn't surprised when he seen me.—“Come back to me, Kate honey!” says he.—“I'm going straight home, and I'll see your journey; when you return, I'll let the boy know, have a little cabin I've got to set, for the was planned to say you describe it.” But I thought I'd parrot to the end; so I bid him run for it, and had only ten shillings—seeing he was to receive the money for the pigs he had sold, at the next town; but what he had he gave me; that brought me the rest of the journey; and if I hadn't much comfort by the way, sure I had hope—and that's God's own blessing to the sorrowful; and now, here I am, asking justice in the name of the widow and the orphan, that have been wronged by that black-headed man; and sure as there's light in heaven, in his garden the nettle and the hemlock will soon grow, in place of the sweet roses; and when he lies in his bed on his dying day, the just and holy God—My father here interrupted, and in a calm, firm voice, reminded her, that before his she must not indulge in invective.—“I humbly ask your honor's pardon said the poor girl; I leave it all now just to God and honor; and shame upon me that forgot to power upon you, my lady, the blessings the could another of me sure ye—(full and plenty may ye ever know,” said she from her heart, the creature!) may the sun never betoo hot, or the snow too cold for ye to live in honor, and die in happiness; and in the end, may heaven be yer bed.”

“And now, my dear Lord,” continued the Lady Helen, “tell me—if a fair English maiden, with soft blue eyes, and delicate accent, had thus suffered—if, driven from her beloved home, with a helpless parent, she had refused to hand of the man she loved, because she would not bring poverty to his dwelling—if she had undertaken a journey to a foreign land—suffered scorn and starvation—been tempted to return; but until her object was accomplished until justice was done to her parent, resisted that temptation—would you say she acted from *vanitas* or *principle*?”

“I say,” replied the old gentleman, answering his goddaughter's winning smile, “that you are a sunny gipsy, to catch me this way; but times, indeed, when a prett' lass of eighteen takes down a man of sixty! But tell me the result?”

“Instead of returning to Brighton, my father, without apprising our worthy agent, in three days arranged for our visiting due Ireland. Only think how delightful—so romantic, and so useful too; Kate, you cannot imagine how lovely she looked, she quite eclipsed Lafont. Then her exclamations of delight were so new, so curious—nothing so original to be met with, even at the soirees of the literati. There you may watch for a month without hearing a single thing worth remembering; but Kate's remarks were so shrewd, so mixed with observation and simplicity, that every idea was worth noting. I was so pleased with the prospect of the meeting—the discomfiture of the agent—the joy of the lovers, and the weeping—all stories that end properly, end in that way, you know that I did not even request to spend a day in Bath. We hired a carriage in Dublin, and just on the verge of papa's estate, saw Mr. O'Brien—his hands in his pockets—his fuzzy red hair sticking out all round his dandy hat, like a burning furze bush, and his vulgar face as dirty as if it had not been washed for a month. He was looking it over some half-naked creature, who were breaking stones, but who despite his presence, ceased working as the carriage approached. “There's himself,” muttered Katie. We stopped, and I shall never forget the appalled look of O'Brien when my father put his head out of the window. Cruikshank should have seen it. He could not utter a single sentence—many of the poor men also recognized us; and as we nodded and spoke to some we recognized amongst them, shouted so loudly for fair joy, that the horses galloped on—not before, however, the triumphant Catherine, almost throwing herself out, exclaimed—“And I'm here, Mr. O'Brien, in the same coach wid my lord and my lady—and now we'll have justice; at which my father was very angry, and I was equally delighted. It was worth a king's ransom to see the happiness of the united families of the Connors and Cassiars—the grey cat, seven,

purred with satisfaction: then such a wedding! Only fancy, my dear Lord, my being bridesmaid! dancing an Irish jig on an earthen floor. Ye exquisites and exclusives, how would ye receive the Lady Helen Graves, if this were known at Almack's. From what my father saw and heard, when he used his own eyes and ears for the purpose, he resolved to reside six months out of the twelve at Castle Graves. You can scarcely imagine how well we got on: the people are sometimes a little obstinate, in the matter of smoke—and now and then, an old dog will too near the door—and as they love liberty themselves, do not much like to confine their pigs. But these are only trifles. I have my own school, on my own plan, which I will explain to you another time; and now will only tell you, that it is visited by both clergyman and priest; and I only wish that all our *absceutes* would follow our example; and then, my dear god-papa, THE IRISH WOULD HAVE GOOD IMPROVEMENT, AND ACT UPON RIGHT PRINCIPLES.

UNITED STATES.

Extract from a letter from P. C. H. Brother Esq. to a gentleman in this city, dated, Queenston 14th June, 1838.—“Today the report is, that the patriots are kicking up another fuss with us. It is said that they crossed last night below Lewiston, and are now in the forest between this and St. Catharines.

“SOUTH SEA SEIZURE.—Capt. Homans in command at Lewiston, has made another valuable seizure of Pat lot crans. Ninety stands, with bayonets, were found secreted at Dickinson's tavern, six miles from Lewiston, on the Lockport road. They were principally English Tower muskets and United States manufacture.

This indefatigable officer is preventing much mischief.—*Buffalo Com. Adr.*

Wm. A. Gordon, mate of the British Mail packet Velocity, lying in Boston, committed suicide by cutting his throat on board that vessel on Sunday. He has left a wife and family at Halifax, N. S.

A Mr. Birch, of Philadelphia, has left \$100,000 to the Institution for the support of the Blind.

A colored fireman on a steamboat running between this city and New Orleans had lost all his money at *power* with his companions. He then staked his clothing, and being still unfortunate, pledged his own freedom for a small amount, losing this, the bets were doubled, and he finally at the desperate hazard ventured his full value as a slave, and laid down his free papers to represent the stake. He lost, suffered his certificates to be destroyed, and was actually sold by the winner to a slave dealer, who hesitated not to take him at a small discount upon his asserted value.—When last heard of by one who knows him, and who informed us of the fact, he was still plying in servitude the penalty of his criminal folly.—*Cincinnati Express.*

Doings in Texas.—A New Orleans paper states that a ball lately given at Bexar, rencountre took place between Major Tinsley and Eugene Navarro, which resulted in the death of both. Tinsley shot Navarro with a pistol but was killed himself with a Bowie knife in the hands of his expiring antagonist. The immediate cause of affray is not stated—but an old feud existed between them.

Colonel Grayson and General Lamar are candidates for the Presidency of Texas, at the election which is to take place in September.

Two Giraffes have arrived in New York—the first ever in this country. They hold their heads 18 feet from the ground.

Some rascal has violated the grave of Osceola, cut off the head of the corpse, carried it to New York, where it is undergoing the process of pickling prior to its being exhibited.

There appears to be quite an excitement in Philadelphia between a certain class of the whites and blacks. There will be an outbreak yet.

STEPHEN BERROUGH.—The New York Sun says: “This celebrated individual arrived here from Albany, on Saturday morning. His residence is in Lower Canada. He is a large, good looking man, about seventy years old, whose appearance indicates all the shrewdness and ability for which he is distinguished.”

The New York Post states that the insects which infest shade trees may be removed by throwing on the leaves, with a syringe, sal ammoniac dissolved in water.

AN ODD COMPLIMENT.—An editor somewhere in the South says, “It is truly remarkable that there is honor among thieves,” and then calls upon his subscribers to come forward honorably and pay their printer.

TOO MUCH LOVE.—A lady having been partial to two husbands at one and the same time, was sentenced for bigamy. The Reporter of trial said “she loved not wisely but too well.”

HOPPER.—A Gentleman lately undertook, in Hyde Park, London, to a trifling wager, to hop one hundred yards in fifty hops. He accomplished the task in forty-seven—being six feet and one third at a hop.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 26th JUNE, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, . . . May 10.	New-York, . . . June 16
Liverpool, . . May 18.	Halifax, . . . June 9.
Havre, . . . May 15.	Toronto, . . . June 11.

Halifax papers of the 16th inst. have been received.

Her Majesty's 23rd of Royal Welch Fusilier Regiment, under the command of Lieut. Col. Ross, arrived at Halifax on the 14th, in the *Jupiter*, troop ship, from Cork.

It is stated in the Kingston papers, that Mr. Joseph has resigned his office of Civil Secretary of Upper Canada; and that the Hon. John Macaulay has recently been appointed to fill the situation. It is also stated that Mr. Sullivan succeeds Mr. Macaulay, as Surveyor General, this office having been united to that of Commissioner of Crown Lands.

HER MAJESTY'S CORONATION.

On Thursday, the day fixed for Her Majesty's Coronation, there will be a grand review of the Brigade of Guards stationed at Quebec. We believe it is generally understood, although not officially announced, that there will be a general illumination in the evening; and a number of fire-balloons will be set off from the Esplanade.

At Montreal, a memorial to the Magistrates praying them to recommend to the citizens a general illumination, was receiving signatures on Saturday last; and no doubt was entertained that it would be complied with.

On Thursday next, His Excellency the Earl of Durham will entertain a very numerous party at the Castle of St. Lewis.

From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Gazette.

Montreal, Saturday evening, 23rd June.—The only news to-day is the arrival of Mr. Lafontaine, and the liberation of fifteen state prisoners, fourteen of whom were discharged by the Government, and the other discharged himself by escaping from prison. His name is Lassier, the murderer of Lieut. Vren. I have not heard the names of the others.

The Right Reverend the Bishop of Kingston arrived in town last week from Montreal, in company with the Reverend Mr. QUILLER, Superior of the Montreal Seminary.

The Hon. Lieut. Col. Grey, returned to Quebec on Friday last, from the United States. He has had several interviews with the President and the Secretary at War, and received from them repeated assurances of the determination on the part of the United States Government to put down the disturbances and outrages on the frontiers.

The Albany Advertiser of the 21st instant says that the trial of the offenders for the cowardly and disgraceful treatment of Major Webb, a British officer, at Buffalo, came on on the 14th, and resulted in a verdict of guilty against John O'Brien, Elijah Kellog and Fred. Emmons. O'Brien was sentenced to thirty days imprisonment, and to pay a fine of \$50. Constables Kellog and Emmons were each fine \$75, and stand committed until the same is paid.

By the log of the *Great Western* it appears that that vessel made 3284 miles steaming on her homeward passage. The longest distance performed in any one day was 250 miles, and the shortest 149—this was owing to the accident to some part of the machinery. The distance run by log on her last trip from Bristol to New York was 3176 miles.—Making proper allowance for variations, it is said that the distance between the port of New York and that of Bristol is 3100 miles.

Three men belonging to the Royals, at Montreal, deserted on Tuesday night from the main guard, one of whom had been so long in the service that it about a month hence would have been entitled to his discharge, and a full years pay.

The statement of the wreck of a transport called the *Margaret*, of Newry, and loss of thirty-nine lives, appears to be without any foundation in truth. The London Morning Herald of the 28th ult., says there is no such vessel employed in the transport service, or to be found on Lloyd's books.

Our readers in these Provinces, will be gratified to learn, that what was called a “Colonial Dinner,” in honour of the loyal inhabitants of the British Colonies in North America was to have been given, in London, on the 6th instant, to Sir Francis Head, in pursuance of a requisition, signed by upwards of a hundred individuals of the first respectability, including several Members of Parliament, and almost the whole of those who, resident in the Capital of the Empire, are interested in the welfare of the Colonies. The loyal inhabitants of these Provinces must be proud of the honour thus intended to be done to them, and they could not have desired a better representative of their feelings and sentiments than Sir Francis Head, who knows them well, and who cannot fail to have communicated to our countrymen at home, our most sincere and ardent desire to be permanently connected with them, in all those bonds of citizenship and good fellowship, which are necessary not only to the happiness, but to the very existence of such an Empire as ours.—*Montreal Gazette.*

The following are the requisition, and the reply of Sir Francis Head.

To Sir F. B. Head, Bart., late Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada.

Sir,—We, the undersigned, feeling deeply interested in the prosperity of the British Colonies in North America, are desirous of expressing publicly our admiration of the loyal conduct of the great majority of inhabitants in those colonies during the recent disturbances in the Canada—of the noble determination evinced by them of maintaining unimpaired their connexion with this country—and of the truly British manner in which you, Sir, during your short and eventful administration of the Government of one of those provinces, have aided in the development of their feelings. We request, therefore, the honour of your presence at a public dinner to be given for that purpose and that you will appoint a day on which it will be convenient to yourself attend.

REPLY.

Deeply sensible of the honour you have determined to confer upon the people of the Canadas, as well as upon myself, I beg to reply that on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, I will do myself the honour of accepting your obliging invitation to dinner.

An alarming fire broke out in Albany on Wednesday evening, by which from twenty to twenty-five buildings were consumed. The amount of loss had not been ascertained.

The mammoth steam-press of the New York Courier & Enquirer is to be put in operation on the 1st July. It will print six thousand sheets in one hour, or one hundred sheets in one minute.

A meeting of the Officers of the Staff and Garrison, and gentlemen interested in the Quebec Races, was held at Payne's Hotel, on the 23rd June. Capt. Villiers, on the part of the Governor-General, intimated His Excellency's intention of giving a cup, value £100, to be run for by all horses *bona fide* the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and in their possession for one calendar month, previous to the races. The Races are fixed to take place on Monday, the 3rd, and Tuesday, the 4th September.

The Montreal Races are to take place on the 25th, 29th and 1st August,—a week previous to the time originally advertised.

At a meeting of the Merchants of Quebec, held at the Exchange, on Friday last, the following gentlemen were elected a Committee of Trade for the year commencing on the 1st July.—D. Burnet, James Burns, James Dean, J. B. Forsyth, T. Froste, Allan Gilmour, J. Leyscraft, H. LeMesurier, Colin McCullum, G. Pemberton, William Price, R. P. Ross, and William Walker, Esquires.



Half-past One o'clock.

By the arrival of the steamers *British America* and *Charlevoix* we are put in possession of Montreal papers of yesterday.

An extra of the *Niagara Reporter*, dated the 21st, states that during the night previous, the tavern of a Mr. Osterhout, not far from Chippewa, was attacked and burnt by a party of thirty or forty refugees from the other side of the Niagara river. There were ten Lancers quartered in the tavern, but they were all asleep at the time of the attack. They soon took to their arms, and one of the assailants was wounded; but the burning of the house forced its inmates to surrender. Two of the Lancers are reported killed or wounded, and the rest taken off as prisoners by the assailants; though another report says that two escaped and that the rest had been set at large. The assailants carried off their wounded man in a stolen wagon. Two neighbouring farmers coming up, were made prisoners and released only on their oath not to take arms against them. One of the two, a Mr. Moore, knew several of them, and states that they were refugees. The party retired early in the morning, to their haunt on Tamarack Swamp, between Gravelly Bay and Chippewa, where it is said they had encamped.

During the night of Friday and Saturday last, L'Hussier, one of the prisoners charged with the murder of Lieut. Weir, made his escape from the Montreal goal, in manner and at what time, is unknown. On hearing the news at an early hour on Saturday forenoon, Mr. Buller, the Chief Civil Secretary, instituted an immediate inquiry into all the cases, and a number of affidavits, we are informed, have been taken in consequence. The information as yet obtained, however, does not explain the mode of the escape, though nothing has transpired to criminate the gaoler or his assistants. The investigation is still in process, and we are assured that no means will be left untried to render it successful.

Another most shocking steamboat accident is recorded in the New York papers of Thursday. The *Pulaski*, from Charleston (S. C.) to Baltimore, with 150 persons on board, many of the passengers of the first families in the south, has been lost at sea, and all on board, it is presumed, perished.

COMMERCIAL.

AUCTION SALES AT QUEBEC.

June 22.—By THOS. HAMILTON.—150 doz. Guinness's Dublin Porter, 7s. a 8s. per doz.; 9 hds. do. 1s. 8d. 1/2. 1s. 9d. per gal.; 20 bags Walnuts, at 2d. 2 1/2 per lb.

June 23.—By PETER SHEPPARD.—Cargo of *Schr. Apollo*, from Messina: 10 pipes 20 hds. Brandy, 1 to 3, 4s. 5d. 1/2. 4s. 6d. per gal.; 6 pipes, 12 hds. Ripoto Red Wine, at 2s. 1d. 1/2. 2s. 3d. per gal.; 4 hds. Marsala Madeira, 4s. 4s. 3d. per gal.; 6 octaves Malvoisie Sweet Wine, at 4s. 6d. per gal.; 8 hds. 8 qr. casks Olive Oil, 5s. 2d. 1/2. 5s. 5d. per gal.; 3 boxes Liqueur Paste, 11d. 1/2. 11 1/4 per lb.; 168 boxes Oranges, 16s. 1/2. 16s. 9d. per box; 75 bags Filberts, 2 1/2. 2 1/2. 5-8d. per lb.; 2 pipes Port Wine, 3s. per gal.; 4 hds. 8 qr. casks Etna Madeira, 4s. 4d. 1/2. 4s. 8d. per gal.—Also, —30 kits Pickled Lobsters, at 4s. 9d. per kit.

This day.—By THOS. HAMILTON.—50 puns. Demerara Rum, 1 to 5, 2 puns. at 4s. 1/2. 4s. 1d. per gal., remainder taken in; 25 puns. Molasses, 2s. 6d. 1/2. 2s. 7 1/2d. per gal.; 2 butts Sherry, 1 but. at 3s. 1d. remainder taken in; 10 hds. Geneva, 1 hhd. at 4s. 4d. remainder taken in.

Montreal, 23rd June.

ASHES.—Sales have been made to a considerable extent during the week, though at a trifling reduction in price from our last quotation—pots bringing 27s. 6d. to 28s. and pearls 31s. 6d. to 32s.

PROVISIONS.—There is very little pork left in the market. During the week U. C. primes has been sold at \$20, and prime mess at \$18.

FLOUR.—A considerable quantity for shipment to Britain has been sold at 35s. for fine Superfine may be quoted at 40s. and middlings at 32s. 6d.

EXCHANGE.—The Banks draw on London at 12 per cent.

THE ARMY.

(From the United Service Gazette of 26th May.)
7TH HUSSARS.—This Regiment has left York Barracks for Edinburgh, and are to be replaced by a division of the 5th Dragoon Guards.

1st Foot.—The 1st battalion of the 1st Royals marched, on Monday, for Edinburgh, in three divisions, to arrive there on the 24th, and 25th, and 26th inst. The first battalion has been four times in the West Indies since 1782. This battalion returned home the last time from the West Indies in 1836.

66TH.—The depot marched, on Tuesday se'night, from Fermoy for Yougal.

79TH.—This Regiment, at present quartered in Edinburgh castle, soon move for Glasgow. Their stay there will be merely temporary, as their ultimate destination is Dublin. The 79th will be replaced by the 78th, from Cork, expected to arrive in Glasgow in a week or two. A company of the Cameron Highlanders, under Capt. Cameron, arrived at Dumfermline on Tuesday se'night to repress the outrages committed by the mining and weaving population. The head-quarters were to proceed on Thursday for Dublin, replacing the 91th. The store-keeper of Edinburgh Castle received on Saturday last, from the Tower, London, 659 stand of arms, of the most improved new pattern, for the immediate use of the 79th Highlanders. The powder and bayonet-belts are found to be too short by some inches, for the grenadier company of this regiment whose average height is 5 feet 11 1/2 inches, a fact of which the Hon. Clothing Board appear not to have been aware.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED.

June 25th.

Bark Victory, Peckitt, 20th May, Hull, Symes & Ross, barley, 29 settlers.
Brig Southampton, Richardson, 25th May, Grenada, J.W. Leaycraft & co, rum, —1 passenger.
Brig Venus, Simmons, 17th May, Yarmouth, Pemberton, 17 passenger.
Brig Parken, Pattison, 5th May, Sunderland, Atkinson & co, coals.
Brig Milton, Power, 24 May, Jamaica, Gillespie & co, rum, 37 passengers.
Bark Apollo, Walker, 14th May Newcastle, Frost & co, coals and general cargo.
Brig Martha, Pearson, 8th May, Sunderland, Government, coals.
Schr. Gaspe Packet, Brulotte, 16 days from Halifax, H J Noad, rum.
Brig Escort, Morito, 2d May, Hambro, Rodgers & Co, wheat, flour & bread, 26th.
Brig Robert Burns, Mayhall, 9th June, Gt. B. Pemberton & Brothers, ballast.
Schr. Planet, Newton, 18th April, Jamaica, Heath & co, rum.

CLEAR'D.

June 23rd.

Brig Sir Wm Wallace, Cumming, Holyhead, Symes & Ross.
Bark Jean Baptiste, Gellatly, Glasgow, Laurie & Burns.
Bark Hampton, Balderston, Grangemouth, Gilmour.
Bark Defendan, Duncan, Dublin, LeMesurier & co.
Ship Lady Gordon, Seurr, Liverpool, H W Welch.
Ship General Hewitt, Settlers, London, Atkinson & co.
Bark Caledonia, Graham, Hull, Maitland & co.
Brig Betty, Wedgewood, Port Madoc, Maitland & co.
Ship Thomas Gelstone, Milligan, Belfast, Pemberton.
Bark Onondago, Robinson, Cork.
Brig Clio, Dobson, London, Atkinson & co.
Ship Robert Ker, Gourley, Belfast, G H Parke.
Ship Marion, Arthur, Liverpool, Atkinson & co.
Brig Lochiel, Atkinson, Lowestoffe, Chapman & co.
Bark Cybede, Heekler, Weymouth, Chapman & co.
Bark Captain Ross, Morton, Liverpool, T Froete & co, 1 case skins and 1500 deals, in addition to manifest at Montreal.
Schr. Sarah, Dugal, Lebrador, T J H Saunders.
Schr. Dolphine, Dandry, Restigouche, Gilmour & co.

25th.
Bark St. Patrick, Molloy, Galway, LeMesurier & co.
Bark John, White, London, Pemberton, Ship Margaret, Bogle, Smith, Hull, H Bursall, Bark Tuborg, Pozell, Fowey, Price & co.
Brig James Ann, Dickenson, Blythe, Gilmour & co.
Bark Gilmour, McArthur, Liverpool, Gilmour Ship Ruby, Wescott, Liverpool, J Tibbetts, Ship Matthew Bell, Hunter, Liverpool, Sharples & co.
Bark Clifton, Warman, Kinsale, Chapman & co.
Brig Wm Alexander, Howes, Turro, Levy & co.
Ship Kingston, Cargill, Liverpool, Sharples & co.

H. M. S. *Pique*, Captain Boxer, beat out Sunday forenoon about eleven o'clock, among breeze from the North-East. She anchored last night at Patrick's Hole.

The brig *Milton*, Cap. Power, 2d May from Jamaica, had on board 37 passengers, all Germans; they were landed at Old Bic Harbour, the brig being on shore at the time and leaking badly.

Captain Cook, formerly of the *Moore*, proceeded Saturday afternoon on his way to St. George Bay, Newfoundland, for the purpose of bringing up the brig *Clara*, Longmire. This vessel wintered in St. George's Bay, having been unable to reach Quebec last fall on her voyage from Berbice. Capt. Longmire is unfit for duty from illness.

H. M. Steamer *Dee*, arrived here yesterday from Montreal.

DIED.

At Montreal, on the 21st instant, the Rev. John Barry, Wesleyan Missionary. His very useful labours, by which he obtained the grateful esteem of a large number of Christians, were interrupted by hemorrhage in the month of August, 1836. Ever since he has suffered greatly, but always as a Christian. The close of his life was characterized by great tranquility and unshaken confidence in Christ. Strongly upheld by the great truths he had earnestly recommended to others, he was enabled to say, "for me to die is gain."

At Joppa, on the 11th inst. in the 110th year of his age, John Wright, sergeant. He commenced his career in the 21st Fusiliers, commanded by the Hon. Colonel Hamilton; served in a French Canadian war, and subsequently in the American war of Independence under General Burgoyne and Earl Cornwallis. He witnessed the death of General Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham, and had a perfect remembrance of the personal figure of Prince Charles Edward at Holyrood Palace. He has left a son, a Roman Catholic Priest at Montreal, far advanced in life, and he himself was a native of High Calton, Edinburgh.

At Toronto, on the 13th instant, Mrs. Joseph, lady of Mrs. Secretary Joseph, and daughter of C. A. Hagarman, Esquire, Attorney General. This amiable young lady has left a disconsolate husband and father, and numerous lamenting friends.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE.

At the Book-Store of Messrs. W. COWAN & SON, and at the Offices of the QUEBEC GAZETTE and QUEBEC MERCURY:—

THE NARRATIVE OF A COMMUTED PENITENTIARY, by J W —, late of the 78th Regt. now Sergeant in Lieut-Colonel Maitland's Battalion of Montreal Volunteers.—Price 5s. boards. Quebec, 23rd June, 1838.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE—

MUSCOVADO SUGAR, in hds, tierces & btls Clayed do, in boxes, Jamaica Rum, in puns, hds, & qr casks, Molasses, Bolea Tea, Sherry Wine, Port do, Tenerife do, Mixed Oil, Boiled and Raw, Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco, Do. Flour, Superfine, Fine & Middling. Quebec, 16th June, 1838.

FOR SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas, 50 cwt Ship Biscuit, 20 barrels Boston Crackers, 50 kegs Butter, 30 cases Salad Oil, 40 casks Hull Cement, Green and Blue Paint. St. May, 1838. CREELMAN & LEPPER, Hunt's Wharf.

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.

DEMERARA SPIRITS, GINGER, &c.

NOW LANDING,

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:— 222 PUNS. Strong and Fine-Flavoured Jamaica Rum, 79 casks do do do 20 barrels Ginger &c. ALSO, Hollands Gin, Cognac Brandy, and Refined Sugar. LESTIE, S. HART & CO. Wellington Wharf, 19th June, 1838.

WINE S.

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, Madeira, in hds, Champagne, Hock, Sauternes, &c. in cases of 3 dozen each. Port, Quebec, 16th June, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

FIRST-RATE HAVANNA CIGARS,—various brands, Natche Touche Snuff, American Gentleman do, Prince's Mixture, French Rappee, Macarobey do, Casister Tobacco, Spanish Cut do, Ladies' Twist do, and 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. FIATY & BROTHER. Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town. Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

LANDING.

EX "DOVE" AND "SLENDID." 100 HDS. very Bright Muscovado Sugar, 110 puncheons Jamaica Rum, 15 puncheons Demerara Rum, 25 puncheons, 7 hogsheads, 10 barrels Cod Oil, 144 boxes Bunch Raisins. H J NOAD, Hunt's Wharf. 31st Mar, 1838.

FOR SALE.

UPPER CANADA FLOUR and MESS PORK, warranted best quality. The Pork is delicious to the taste, being young and nicely cured during the winter. It is well suited for private families, and will be sold low. Pork Hams very superior flavour, cured in the Yorkshire style. 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 Thibet Wool Shawls. They will be sold cheap. JUST RECEIVED.— 2 bales White and Black Wadding, 4 bales Pasteboard. R. McLIMONT. Quebec, 26th May 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE.

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

100 CASES BARTON & GUETTIER'S CHOICE CLARET.—Larose, Leoville, and Saint Julien, 50 cases Sparkling Silly Champagne,—Comet Brand, 25 cases Old Cognac Brandy; ALSO, Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine Vinegar; Corks; Wine Bottles; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Crate Glass; Paints; Sponge; 9-16, 11-16 & 5-8 Chains. LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

J. EATON, CONFECTIONER, Sault-au-Matelot Street, (facing the street leading to Hunt's Wharf, will open, on Thursday next, the 21st inst. A REGULAR EATING-HOUSE.

Hot Joints every day, (Sundays excepted), from Twelve to Two o'clock. Snacks, Tea, and Coffee got up the shortest notice.

For Five Steady Single Men can be accommodated with Board and Lodging, with separate bedrooms, or Lodging alone.

For Excellent Celler Room to let. Quebec, 16th June, 1838.

REMOVED.

THE Subscriber begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public in general that he has

REMOVED, FROM HIS LATE STAND, (FOR ONE YEAR ONLY.)

LATELY OCCUPIED BY MR. M'NIDER, FARRIQUET STREET.

He has received per the GEMMIFERA, from LONDON, and GEMMIFERA, from GEMMIFERA, an addition to his usual assortment of GENUINE ARTICLES.

J. J. SIMS, Apothecary and Druggist, Quebec, 20th May, 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART.

BEGG & URQUHART, to announce to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the best quality, that they

No. 3, 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 Stomachic Juleps, Black, Red, and Copying Inks, Sops' Medicines, Chemicals, complete, White Water and Lycopodium from the Fountain and in Bottles, Mull's Hair Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

MOFFAT'S

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 Medicine's Pills, have approved WILLIAM WHITEAKER, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

That the public may be able to form some idea of MORISON'S Pills by their great recommendation, the following calculation was made by MR. WINSOR, Chief of the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years (part only of the time that MORISON'S Pills have been in the market) the number of stamps destroyed for that period amounted to three millions, two 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 truth of the Hygienic system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the annual 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 Hygienic system. How, therefore, can they innocently and voluntarily know any thing about the extent of its properties.

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. GRAVE, and latterly by Mr. NIXON, where he has every accommodation for carrying on the various branches of his Profession; and he hopes, by strict attention and reasonable Charges to merit a continuance of that support which is still to be paid to merit.

He is contracted for by the year, or short at the following rates:— New Shoes, per pair 20 40 Removed, per pair 0 10 Sent June, 1838.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS MARTYN (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.

The Stabling attached to the above premises is to let.

TO LET,

NEAT AND COMMODIOUS APARTMENTS situate in St. John Street, Upper Town, well adapted for a small respectable family.—For address apply at the Office of this paper. Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LONDON HAT WAREHOUSE, (Next door to Prescott Gate.)

THE subscribers are now receiving their usually large assortment of Goods in the

HAT LINE,

of the newest and most fashionable shapes. Their stock is large and varied, which makes earliest customers unnecessary.

Cloth Caps of great variety. Naval and Military Caps made to order. NO SECOND PRICE. W. ASHTON & CO. Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

T. COWAN,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 13, Binde 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 Curried 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.

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 Walks,) under the sign of the ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

He will have constantly on hand the best Liquors the market can afford.—ORDINARY on the Table each day at ONE O'CLOCK. Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

REMOVAL.

JOHN PHILLIPS, COMMERCIAL HOTEL, has removed from his late residence in St. Peter Street, to that convenient and Commodious House in the Square of the Lower Town Market place, adjacent to the Church, where every attention will be paid to those who may favour him with their support. Quebec, 15th May, 1838.

A CARD.

THE Gentry and Public are respectfully informed that the Patent Improved

FEATHER RENOVATOR,

—for the Cleaning and Purifying Feather Beds,—is now in operation.

Orders left at MR. ARDREIN'S Watch Maker, St. John Street, will be strictly attended to, by the subscriber. ZEB. POLAND. Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

H. CARWELL,

REMOVED from Palace Street to Fabrique Street opposite the Upper Town Market. Quebec, 8th May, 1838.

FASHIONABLE GOODS.

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

R. SYMES & Co.

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

SCOTCH MARMALADE.

JUST RECEIVED.—A few cases NEW MAN MARMALADE, in lib. jars. SCOTT & McCONKEY, Quebec, May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED.—a few boxes of most superior quality. PETER DELCOUR, No. 3, St. John Street. Quebec, 6th June, 1838.

M. WHITE,

HARDWARE, TINWARE, PAINTS, OIL, &c. Four doors from the Theatre, St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

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

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 26, 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.

Funerals furnished on the shortest notice. Quebec, 26th May, 1838.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by RICHARDSON BROWNE, Hope Street.

Quebec, 8th May 1838.

JAMES HONNACK, CONFECTIONER,

20, CHAMPLAIN STREET, LOWER TOWN, (FRATELLE) for past favours, begs leave to call the attention of his Patrons and the Public to his Stock of Confectionery, &c. which he has present has on hand, and which, for variety, flavour and quality cannot be surpassed.

He would particularly recommend the following: LOZENGES—Peppermint, Clove, Cayenne, Ginger, Bath and Lemon; CONFECTIONS—Almond Comfits, Coriander, Caraway Seed, &c. CANDIES—Crystallized, Horehound, Agedated, Burley Sugar, &c. ICE CREAMS—Jellies, Jams, Marmalade, Soda Water, Ginger Beer, Lemonade, Lemon Syrup, to bottles—BEER.

WEDDING CAKES—Plain and Ornamented; Fresh Cakes of all kinds always on hand. 507. CAKES, Wines and Water Biscuits, &c. &c. in barrels.

Orders from the country carefully attended to. Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE, No. 32, St. John Street.

THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cakes and Confectionery as usual. SCOTT & McCONKEY. Quebec, 1st 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. JOHN JOHNSTON, Corner of the Upper-Town Market Place, Opposite the Gate of the Jesuits' Baracks.

SAMUEL TOZER, BUTCHER,

STALL No. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET, BEGS 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, Round of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haunches, all of the very best quality. Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK by Parkinson & Frodham, London; a Two-Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON-METTER, at MARTYN'S, Chronometer Maker, &c. &c. St. Peter Street, 20th Jan.

COACH FACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully begs leave to inform the gentry and citizens of Quebec, that they have leased the large and extensive premises in Anie 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. C & J SAURIN.

OIL CLOTHS.

HARE'S Patent Oil Cloths, for Rooms, Halls, &c. &c. ALSO, A Good Assortment of Cabinet and Upholstery FURNITURE,—cheap for cash or approved credit. 31st May, 1838. FREDERICK PETRY, Upholsterer.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

REMOVED from No. 5, St. John Street, to No. 24, Fabrique Street.

PROSPECTUS QUEBEC & MEGANTIC LAND COMPANY. CAPITAL £30,000.

In Shares of Fifty Pounds each, PAYABLE IN TEN YEARLY INSTALLMENTS OF FROM £4 to £7 10s. EACH.

DURING the administration of Lord Aylmer, who at all times was most anxious for the improvement of the Eastern Townships, a purchase was made of an unsurveyed tract round Lake St. Francis, in the County of Megantic, on similar terms as those granted by the Home Government to the British American Land Company.

The purchase embraces a tract of 220,000 acres of Land of good quality, lying contiguous to the unsurveyed Block of a British North American Land Company, within 80 miles of Quebec.

The proprietors of the Company intended throwing open the Stock on receiving the confirmation of the Secretary of State for the Colonial Department to the sale made by Lord Aylmer, taking it for granted that the same facilities would be given to a Company, consisting of individuals either natives or of residents in Canada, as had been conceded to the British American Land Company, the greater part of the Stockholders of which reside in England. No such confirmation has as yet been given, the subject being referred to the late Commission, the Secretary of which in his last Letter stated a report had been sent to England, but since that period, December, 1836, nothing has been done.

It is proposed to divide the Stock into 600 shares of £50 each, payable in ten annual instalments, varying from £4 to £7 10s. each.

It will be well to say a few words in favour of the project and to state at once that there will be no exclusion whatever of any class of Her Majesty's subjects, as the settlement of the tract, industry and activity being the requisites of those whom the Company will be anxious to encourage.

Megantic has been long neglected, and unless some stimulus is given, by the prospects of extensive improvement, it is to be feared the well settled country on the Chaudiere and the living Townships of Leeds, Inverness, H-Eliza, &c. will be much retarded.

To every resident in Quebec the prospect of settling 220,000 Acres within a day's journey of the city cannot fall of being interesting, for not only all the necessities of life be abundant, but all property will be enhanced in value, for sooner or later this must be the outlet of the Townships.

The Company will be carried on most economically, as only two Agents to send one Surveyor will be required, one of the former to reside at Lake St. Francis or where the most eligible site in the tract would be chosen for a town, and one in Quebec. A board of three unpaid Commissioners would be chosen by the Stockholders under whose Agents would act.

The British American Land Company will doubtless, not stand in hand with the present Company, in regard, for every additional acre taken in, near their unsurveyed tract, will enhance its value, and the proprietors of the Quebec and Megantic Land Company feel assured that if it goes into operation it will add new life to their operations, as the Stockholders in England will think more favorably of the investment they have made in this Province when they see that residents are desirous of making a similar one precisely in the same tract of country. Quebec, 23rd April, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WHEREAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late Agent 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 of Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thousand Pounds currency; and whereas the said William Coates hath been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the said offence, and whereas the greater part of the said Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found or traced.—Notice is hereby given, that the above reward of

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS

currency, will be paid to any person or persons who shall give information by which the whole of the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above Reward according to amount which may be 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.

WANTED. A GARDENER.—Apply at the Office of this Paper. Quebec, 31st March, 1838.

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