

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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Porter.

THE DYING BARD'S FAREWELL.

Farewell to thee Erin! I now must depart,
Farewell to thee, land of my soul and my heart,
Yet, though an existence so pleasing must cease,
I lie in thy bosom I slumber in peace.

To all thy sweet rivers for ever adieu;
Farewell to thy mountains, majestic and blue;
Farewell to thy shores, and the voice of the wave,
And the woods, and the winds, and the raptures
they gave.

Over those hills, as I wandered along,
Felt the deep feelings I uttered in song;
And by the broad river, as wild rushing stream,
My spirit for ever delighted to dream.

Farewell to thy valleys, thy rocks, and thy hills,
And the voice of the stream and the music of rills,
And the winds shall be heard, until Nature declines,
At oh! never more must they echo to mine.

Farewell to her shores, to her woods and her waters,
To her generous sons and beautiful daughters;
Farewell to them all, but never to thee,
Thou harp of my soul! for you slumber with me.

With shall not divide us; my harp and my heart
Shall never be severed, and never shall part;
Over shores—never more, shall my harp give a tone,
But silently mingle its dust with thy own.

EMILY, OR THE STRANGER;

AN INTERESTING TALE OF REAL LIFE.

On the road between Shrewsbury and Marton Drayton, in Shropshire, England, lies the beautiful and picturesquely situated village of Hoduct, which consists of one street on the declivity of a many sided hill; the principal or rather the only inn in the place, is the Blue Boar; it is situated nearly opposite to the public market hall or place, in which all sorts of meetings are held; being almost converted into a dancing-school, a theatre, a Methodist chapel, ball room, &c., as occasion may require. The church is a little further off, and the parsonage as usual, a white house surrounded with trees, at one end of the village. A stage coach passes through the village three times a week; and one evening in the month of February, it stopped as usual at the door of the inn, and a strange gentleman wrapped in a travelling cloak alighted: the driver handed him a portmanteau, and the coach drove on. The stranger entered the Blue Boar, was shown into a parlor, and desired the landlord to bring him a pint of wine. The waiter was quickly obeyed, the wine set upon the table, and the host proceeded to rouse the unburning embers of the fire, remarking at the same time that it was a cold raw night, his guest assented by a nod. Then said inquiringly, "You call this village Hoduct, do you?" "Yes, Sir," said the host, "and a better little place is not to be found in all England." "So I have heard," said the stranger; "and as you are not upon any of the great roads, I believe you have the reputation of being a primitive and unsophisticated set of people." "Why, as to that, Sir," said the host, "I cannot exactly speak; but, if there is harm in it, I dare say we are. But you know, Sir, I'm only a wintner, and don't trouble my head about these matters." "So much the better," said the stranger smiling, "You shall be some better friends; I may stay with you some weeks, perhaps months. In the meantime, let me have something comfortable for supper, and desire your wife to prepare a clean, good bed." "I will, Sir," said the host, and making one of his profoundest bows retired to give the requisite orders, introduced with the deepest respect for his unexpected guest.

The next day was Sunday. The bells of the village church had just finished ringing, when the stranger walked up the aisle, and dived at random, a pew which happened to be vacant. Instantly every eye was turned towards him, for a new face was too important an object in Hoduct to be left unnoticed. "Who is that? When did he come? With whom does he stay? How long will he be here? Do you think he is handsome?" These and a thousand other questions flew about in whispers from one to another, whilst the unconscious object

of all this interest cast his eyes calmly, yet penetratingly, around upon the congregation. Nor was it at all to be wondered at that his appearance had caused a sensation among the good people of Hoduct, for he was not the kind of person whom one meets with every day. There was something both in his face and figure that distinguished him from the crowd. You could not look upon him once, and then turn away with indifference. When the service was over, the stranger walked out of the church alone, and remained seated in his parlor at the Blue Boar the remainder of the day. As may be supposed, speculation was busily at work, at more than one tea-table in Hoduct that evening, and conjectures were poured out with the tea, and swallowed with the toast.

A few days elapsed, and the stranger was almost forgotten; for there was to be a subscription assembly in Hoduct, which entirely engrossed the minds of the villagers: so important an event not having taken place for nearly half a century before. Great preparations were made, and at length the important night arrived; at nine o'clock, which was considered a fashionable hour, the hall was nearly full, and the first country dance (for quadrilles were not then known to the villagers of Hoduct) was led off by the eldest son of the old squire of the village, who conducted the chosen divinity of his heart, the only daughter of one of the justices of the peace for the county of Shropshire, gracefully through its mazes. Enjoyment was at its height, when suddenly the merriment was checked, and more than usual bustle pervaded the room. The stranger had entered it; and there was something so different in his looks and manner from any of the other male creatures present, that everybody surveyed him with renewed curiosity, which was at first tinged with awe. "Who can he be?" was the question that instantly started up like a crocus in many a maiden's throbbing bosom. "He knows nobody, and nobody knows him; surely he will never think of asking any body to dance."

For a long time the stranger stood aloof from the dancers in a corner of the room by himself, and they were almost beginning to forget he was present. But he was not idle; he was attentively observing every group and every individual in the room. And judging by the various expressions of his countenance, one would have thought he could read character at a glance. He did not seem to regard the generality of the company present with a very favorable eye. At length, however, something like a change seemed to come over the spirit of his dreams. His eye fell on Emily Somers, and appeared to rest where it fell, with no small degree of pleasure. No wonder; Emily was not what is generally called beautiful; but there was a sweetness, a modesty, a gentleness about her, that charmed the more the longer it was observed. Her winning smiles, her unclouded temper, and affectionate disposition, threw their hallowed influence around her wherever she went. She was the only child of a widowed mother. Her father was an officer in the army, and fell in battle, and the pension of an officer's widow was all they had to support them. It was to Emily Somers that the stranger first addressed himself and asked her to dance with him. Emily had never seen him before, of course; but concluding that he had come there with some of her friends, and being but little acquainted with the arbitrary rules of etiquette, she immediately with a frank artlessness, smiled an acceptance of his request, and they joined the merry dancers on the light fantastic toe. At the close of the evening's amusements, the stranger requested permission to accompany Mrs. and Miss Somers to their residence, which was granted; and upon taking his leave of them for the night, he asked if he might be permitted to visit them the next day, which was assented to by Mrs. Somers. On the following morning he called to pay his respects to them, and so won upon their favor by his pleasing and gentlemanly behavior that he was soon allowed to be their daily visitor at Joy Cottage; but notwithstanding his apparent intimacy, which was observed with no small degree of

jealousy by some of the female villagers of Hoduct, he remained almost as great a stranger at the Cottage as when they first became acquainted with him; except that he had informed them his name was Frederick Burleigh, that he was a single young man and of a respectable family.

The gossip of the village were not sparing in their remarks of wonder and astonishment, that Mrs. Somers would allow a person whom she had never seen in her life, before the sight of the ball, to become a daily visitor at her house; it was very imprudent, wasn't it? for she might know he might be a married man, a swindler, or what not. Such was the scandal of the village. Mrs. Somers, however, regarded not the idle talk of her neighbors, which she looked upon only as the offspring of envy and jealousy; for to a well cultivated mind she added considerable experience of the world, therefore it did not take her long to discover that their new friend was, in every sense of the word, a man whose habits and manners entitled him to the name and rank of gentleman; and she thought, too, that she saw in him, after a short intercourse, many of those nobler qualities which raise the individual to a high and merited rank among his fellow men. As for Emily, she loved his society, she scarcely knew why; yet, when she endeavored to discover the cause, she found it no difficult matter to convince herself that there was something about him so infinitely superior to all the men she had ever seen before, that she was only obeying the dictates of reason in admiring and esteeming him. Her admiration and esteem continued to increase in proportion as she became better acquainted with him, and this sentiment seemed indeed to be mutual; for he now spent his time almost continually in her society. The stranger was fond of music, and Emily, besides being a proficient on the piano-forte, possessed a very fine natural voice, which she had cultivated with great care, and consequently played and sang with great taste and judgment. Nor did she sing or play unweariedly; for Burleigh taught her the language of Petrarch and Tasso—the most enchanting of all modern languages; and being well versed in the use of the pencil, he taught her how to give landscapes a richer finish and a bolder effect. They read together; and as they looked with a smile into each other's countenances, the fascinating pages of fiction seemed to acquire a tenfold interest. These were evenings not only of calm and dear delight, but of deep-felt happiness—long, long to be remembered.

Spring flew rapidly on. March, with her winds and clouds, passed away; April, with her showers and sunshine, no longer lingered; and May came smiling up the blue—blue sky, scattering her roses over the green surface of creation. The stranger entered the little garden that surrounded Joy Cottage, one evening, before sunset. Emily saw him from the window, and came out to meet him. She held in her hand an open letter. "This is from my cousin Henry," said she; "his regiment has returned from the continent, and he will be with us to-morrow or the next day. We shall be so glad to see him! You have often heard us talk of Henry? He and I were playmates when we were children; and though it is a long time since we parted, I am sure I should know him again within an hour." "Indeed," said the stranger, almost starting, "then you must have loved him very much and very constantly too." "O yes! I loved him as a brother," Burleigh breathed more easily. "I am sure you will love him too," Emily added. "Every body whom you love, and who loves you, I also must love, Miss Somers.—But I shall not see your cousin at present. I must leave Hoduct to-morrow." "To-morrow! leave Hoduct to-morrow! Emily grew very pale and leaned for support on a sun-dial, near which they were standing. "Good Heavens! that emotion—can it be possible? Miss Somers—Emily—is it to part with me you are thus grieved?" "Your departure, Sir, is so sudden," said Emily, "so unexpected; are you never to return again—are we never to see you more?" "Do you

wish to see me again?" "Oh! how can you ask it?" "Emily, hitherto I have been known to you under a cloud of mystery—as a solitary being, without a friend or acquaintance in the world—an outcast apparently from society—either sinned against or sinned—without fortune or expectancy of fortune—and with all these disadvantages to contend with, how can I suppose that I am indebted to any thing but your pity for the kindness you have shown me?" "Pity! what! pity you! Oh, Frederick! do not wrong yourself thus. No! though you were a thousand times less worthy than I know you are, I should not pity you, I should—She stopped, confused, and a deep blush spread over her face, she burst into tears, and would have sunk to the ground had not her lover caught her in his arms. "Think of me thus," he whispered, "till we meet again, and we may both be happy." "O! I will think of thee thus forever!" They had reached the cottage door. "God bless you, Emily," said the stranger; "I dare not see your mother; tell her of my departure, but tell her that ere autumn has faded into winter, I shall be here again. Farewell, dearest, farewell!" She felt a hot and hurried kiss upon her cheek; and when she ventured to look around, he was gone.

Henry arrived next day, but there was a gloom upon the spirits of both mother and daughter, which it took some time to dispel. Mrs. Somers felt for Emily more than for herself. She now perceived that her child's future happiness depended more upon the honor of the stranger than she had hitherto been aware of, and she trembled to think of the probability that in the busy world he might soon forget the very existence of Hoduct, or any of its inhabitants. Emily entertained better hopes, but they were the result probably of the sanguine and unsuspecting temperament of youth. Her cousin, meanwhile, exerted himself to the utmost to render himself agreeable. He was a young, frank, handsome soldier, who had leapt into the very middle of many a lady's heart; but he was not destined to leap into Emily's. She had enclosed it within too strong a line of circumvallation. After a three month's siege it was found to be impregnable. So Henry, who really loved his cousin, next to his king and country, thinking it folly to endanger his peace or waste his time any longer, one morning shook Mrs. Somers and Emily warmly by the hand, and took his departure to join his regiment again.

Autumn came; the leaves grew red, brown, yellow and purple, then dropped from the branches of the trees, and lay rustling in heaps upon the path below. The last lingering wain conveyed from the fields their golden treasure. The days were bright, clear, calm, and chill; the nights were full of stars, and the ground was wet with dew, which, ere the morning dawned, was changed into a silvery hoar frost. The robin hopped across the garden walks. But the stranger came not. Darker days and longer nights succeeded. The trees were stripped of their foliage, and the fields had lost their verdure. Winter burst upon the earth, and storms went careering through the firmament. But still the stranger came not. The lustre of Emily's eye grew dim; but yet she smiled, and looked as if she would have made herself believe that there was hope. And so there was; for the coach once more stopped at the Blue Boar; and the stranger, wrapped in his blue travelling cloak, once more alighted from it. Language cannot convey to the mind of the reader the delight experienced by Mrs. Somers and her daughter at the return of the stranger, who had so faithfully and honorably redeemed his pledge. Emily's eye soon regained its wonted lustre. But there was still another trial to be made. Would she marry him? In putting the question, he said, "my family is respectable, and it is not wealth I seek, I have an independence, at least equal I should hope to our wishes; but any thing else which you may think mysterious about me I cannot unravel until you are indismissibly mine." It was a point of no slight difficulty; Emily entrusted its decision entirely to her mother. Her mother found that the stranger was inflexible in his purpose, and she also saw

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that her child's happiness was inextricably linked with him. What could she do? It had been better, perhaps, if they had never known him; but knowing him, and thinking so highly of him as they did, there was no alternative—the risk must be run.

It was run; they were married in Hoduet, and immediately after the ceremony they stepped into a carriage and drove away, nobody knew where. We will not intrude upon the sacred happiness of such a journey upon such an occasion, by allowing our profane thoughts to dwell upon it. It is enough to know, that in the afternoon of the following day after they left Hoduet, they entered an extensive and noble park, and came in sight of a magnificent Gothic mansion. Emily expressed her admiration of its appearance; and her young husband, gazing upon her with impassioned delight, exclaimed, "My Emily, it is I! My mind was impressed with various impressions of women. I had been deceived by them. I believed that their affections were to be won only by flattering their vanity, or dazzling their ambition. I was resolved that unless I were loved for myself alone, I would never be loved at all. With this view I travelled through the country incognito; I came to Hoduet, and I saw you. I have tried you in every way, and found you true. It was I, and not my fortune, that you married; but both are thine. We are now arrived at Buleigh House: it is the seat of my ancestors your husband is Frederick Augustus Buleigh Esq., Earl of Exeter, and you, my dearest Em, are his Countess!"

UNITED STATES.

LYMAN RATHBUN.—The Buff to Advertiser and Journal of Tuesday says: "Letters were received in town this morning announcing the death of Lyman Rathbun. He died in Texas, on the 1st of August last."

A DESPERATE FELLOW.—A rogue at the west has stolen a lot of newspaper accounts.—Boston Post.

The rascal deserves no mercy—he should be sentenced to collect them.

A woman in August, Geo. gave her husband 200 grains of calomel, by mistake, for a common dose. He was attacked by the yellow fever, but the disease could not be cured with 200 grains; the man is recovering, "pretty well cleared out," the paper says. We should think so.—Boston Post.

The remaining Indians of the Potawatamie tribe residing in Indiana, who, by a treaty made at Chicago some four years since, agreed to remove west of the Mississippi, now refuse to go.—Courier and Enquirer.

RECIPE.—The following recipe is said to be an infallible cure for cramp colic. Take the white of an egg frothed, a table spoonful of brandy to a wine-glass of hot water, mix, and grate plentifully with nutmeg.—Exchange Paper.

If that isn't regular egg-nog than we have forgotten how the article is made.—N. O. Picayune.

SNUFF.—The Editor of the American Traveller thinks that the best snuff in the world is a snuff of the morning air.

"A little more strength in your tea and less in your butter," as the lady boarder said to her landlady.

"Apollo strikes the lyre," as the vocalist said when he canted a lawyer.

There is a nigger in Brooklyn so black that charcoal makes a white mark upon him.

HOW TO GET A NOSE.—A lady whose fondness for generous living had given her a flushed face and carbonated nose, consulted Dr. Cheyne. Upon surveying herself in the glass, she exclaimed, "Where in the name of wonder, doctor, did I get such a nose as this?" "Out of the decanter, madam—out of the decanter," replied the doctor.

UPPER CANADA.

We learn from Sandwich, that the late Assizes held at that place, Colonel Prince withdrew his action for libel against Mr. Cowan. In doing so, he stated to the Court, that he hoped this period was not far distant when the feuds which had recently distracted that part of the country should for ever cease—a sentiment which was responded to from the Bench.

On the 20th Ultimo, an important case came before the same Court.

A son of Mr. (late Colonel) Elliot, who had been a Captain in Col. Prince's Regiment, and had been permitted to resign his commission, claimed from the Paymaster of His Regiment (the defendant in the case) the sum of eight-and-twenty pounds of pay, which had been withheld, in consequence of deficiencies

in his Company's equipment, to a much greater amount. Elliot, who was counsel for his son, contended that there was no written law to authorize such distinction of money on the part of the Paymaster, for such alleged reasons—that it mattered not what was the military usage on those occasions, but that in civil law, he was not justified in refusing to pay the money given in trust to him in the proper party claiming it. The Judge, in his charge to the Jury, told them they must find for the plaintiff, subject, however, to a reference to the Court of King's Bench. This case affects military men of all ranks, whether of the Bar or of the Militia.—Montreal Gazette.

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QUEBEC, MONDAY, 7th OCT. 1839.

BY THIS MORNING'S MAIL.

New York dates are of the 1st and 2d inst.; they contain nothing new. No alterations of any consequence in the markets.

The mail from the Lower Provinces does not bring a word of news.

The Sherbrooke, L. C. Gazette contains a respectfully signed requisition for a meeting of the County of Sherbrooke, on the 10th instant, for the purpose of adopting an address to Sir John Colborne on his departure.

The steamship British Queen left New York for London on the 1st instant, at 11 p. m. She had sixty passengers, among whom were—Lt. Col. Sir J. P. Eustace, Grenadier Guards; C. G. V. Harcourt; Lt. Col. Estcomb, lady & servant; W. E. James, 34th regiment; Captain Mayne, 1st Royals; and Wm. Haughton, Royal Artillery.

THE GREAT WESTERN.—This noble steamship, which left New-York on the 21st ultimo, at 3 p. m., was seen the next day at 9 a. m. in lon. 71 20, by Capt. Cole of the ship Niagara, arrived at Philadelphia.

We will now allude to the Small Western, a miniature steamer, which has made its appearance in New-York harbour, and of which the following description is given by an American paper:—

"It is a perfect steamboat, with a boiler between the size of a tea-kettle and a wash boiler. In capacity it would take probably three or four bushels of potatoes, besides coal and water, the captain, cook, one passenger, and one "p. o. p." It will hardly outsteam its namesake, being capable of not much more than seven miles per hour, even under head of steam enough to "kick the kiver off" a two quart tea kettle. Her length is about 18 feet."

New Flour was selling at Chicago, U. S. at the latest dates, at two dollars a hundred which is a trifle under four dollars per barrel.

The mail from Upper Canada, yesterday, furnished us with Toronto and Kingston papers of the 1st and 2nd instant.

His Excellency Sir George Arthur left Toronto on the 30th ultimo, on a visit to the lower parts of the Province, and—the Patriot says—it is believed Montreal. His Excellency arrived at Kingston on the following day, and proceeded to Brockville, where, it is mentioned, Lady Arthur will remain some time. The Lieut. Governor would return to Kingston on Saturday, and inspect the troops at that post.

The Magistrates of Guelph and its vicinity have forwarded an admirable address to the Lieut. Governor, deploring the excitement recently occasioned in Upper Canada by the Report of the Earl of Durham, to which His Excellency returned a concise reply. From it we extract the following passage:—

"The question of Responsible Government I felt to be one of so much importance, that, in answer to an Address from the District of Gore I expressed my deliberate sentiments fully upon it, and beg to enclose you a Gazette containing a copy of that paper."

The Address was accompanied with a temperate, well conceived, and comprehensive Declaration in reference to Lord Durham's Report, which in a short time had received the signatures of more than three hundred of the most substantial people of Guelph. We regret that we cannot find room for this important document, but this paragraph will convey an idea of the general tone of the Declaration:—

"We readily admit that Lord Durham's

Report contains many valuable suggestions, which we should be glad to see carried into effect; but we feel bound to protest in the strongest manner against the adoption of that portion of it which recommends that the Executive Government of this Province should be rendered responsible for all its acts to a majority in the House of Assembly. We believe that we already possess a responsible Government. Our Executive is responsible to the Crown, whose Ministers are responsible to the Imperial Parliament. We possess, besides, the privilege of a representative House of Assembly, and we know that a law cannot be enacted, nor a tax imposed, without the consent of the majority of the people of this Province—given through their representatives in that House. There all public accounts are called for and examined, and all public measures freely debated; and we do not doubt that every representation of that House will at all times command the fullest attention of the Imperial Government."

Mr. Hamilton Mr. A., the convert to Responsible Government, has, it appears, turned itinerant agitator, and is going about the Province seeking whom he can entreat with his pernicious doctrines.

The Bradford Sentinel, the editor of which is a disciple of "Retumer Hicks" of the Examiner, has a flaming account of a Durham "manifestation," held at Simcoe on the 21st ultimo, which, however, we find from other accounts, was manifestly a sorry affair. It may be remembered by our readers that the Sheriff of this District declined to convene the meeting; his reason was that the Durham requisition had only 88 names attached to it while a counter requisition had 334 bona fide signatures, while of the former there were only 35 different handwritings. A week after, the 88 and others amounting to about 450, 109 of whom did not belong to the District, held a meeting, a Radical cordwainer in the chair, & the flaming report alluded to was concocted. The circumstance of most importance to note in the whole proceeding is, that the persons who composed the meeting were, with very few exceptions, those who had been the admirers of McKenzie and readers of the "Constitution," and other rebel papers of that day; and are now the admirers of the "Examiner," the "Guardian," and the "Mirror."

Brandt Brandt, a Merchant Indian, was tried at the Midland District Assizes on the 28th ult., for the murder on the 2d July last of John Marwick, another Mohawk, at the Indian Woods, in the township of Tyendinaga. After a lengthened investigation the Jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter.

Miss Davenport was to appear at the Theatre in Toronto, on Friday last.

Colonel Bonycastle, R. E., with his family, proceeded this morning in the Great Britain to Oswego, on his way to England, carrying with him the good wishes of this community generally.—Kingston Chronicle.

The general price of Wheat through the various ports in the Bay of Quinte, is 5s 3d per Bushel, (for merchantable.) At this price extensive sales are effected, and the country merchants say, that they never had better prospects for an active winter business.—Ibid.

The Western Herald mentions that some damage was done to the buck wheat, potatoe and corn crops in that neighbourhood by a severe frost on the night of the 12th ult. As we transcribe, (Friday, September 27) the ground is quite white from a fall of snow, and the air has the heartless aspect of approaching winter. The wind has been very boisterous, and steam boats are due from below.—Coburg Star.

FIRE.—On Friday, shortly after noon, a fire broke out in the coeprage of Mr. Louis Lottie, at the corner of St. Roch and St. Joseph streets, St. Roch's suburbs, bordering on the river St. Charles. The alarm was immediately given, and several engines were promptly on the spot, but it was very evident that any attempts to save the building (which was of wood), in which the fire commenced, would be useless. The flames being fed by dry staves and other combustibles, in a few minutes enveloped the whole of the building, and scorched the house opposite, also owned and occupied by Mr. Lottie which, however, was saved by the engine of the Ordnance Department and that belonging to Mr. Lemoine, both of which were very well manned and worked. There was an immense quantity of square timber and firewood contiguous to the burning building, most of which was saved by the men of the Royal Artillery, a considerably portion of it being literally snatched from the flames. The wind was blowing stiff from the

north-east, and some of the burning flakes were carried into the Upper Town, but did no damage beyond perforating the crowns of some hats, the owners of which were unconscious of the occurrence until the burning particles reached their heads.

The loss incurred by Mr. Lottie is upwards of £500, and he had no insurance on either the building or its contents. £300 worth of punchcoats staves intended for shipment next day to the West India market, were entirely consumed. The fire broke out during the absence of the workmen at dinner; how it occurred is not ascertained.

Too much praise cannot be given to the officers and men of the Royal Artillery, whose exertions until the fire was quenched, were indefatigable. But for them a much larger amount of property would have been lost.

H. M. steamship Medea, which arrived on Thursday evening from Halifax, left on Saturday morning at 6 o'clock for England; she will stop at Picot to take in coals.

The steamer Lady Colborne, which had been aground in the Lake since Tuesday, arrived here yesterday. We understand that she has sustained no damage.

The securities of Messrs. Boston and Barns having been verified, those gentlemen entered upon the duties of the Sheriff of the District of Montreal, on Friday last.

THE LITERARY GARLAND.—The October number of this periodical came to hand with its usual punctuality, and we are gratified to find that it fully sustains the high reputation acquired by the preceding numbers. All doubts as to its success may now be considered at an end, and to the enterprising printer the inhabitants owe a debt of gratitude for his exploration of a mine of literary wealth, the existence of which in these northern regions was unsuspected previous to the establishment of this interesting magazine. The present number opens with a Norwegian Legend, entitled "The Lovers of Vette's Girl;" it is from the pen of "E. L. C." and like the other productions of that accomplished author, is of powerful interest. "E. M. M." the authoress of "Aunt Mary's Book," commences a delightful tale, called "The First Beloved," to be concluded in the next number, which will complete the first volume of the Garland; we are pleased to find that the editor declines his determination to close all "continued" articles in the November number. The original poetry this month consists of five short pieces of great merit, including an excellent version of the National Anthem, and the musical department contains a popular Italian air with an introduction, by Mr. W. H. Warren. "E." continues the graphic "Sketches of Fairs," in an article on French politeness and respectability, and there are several other original pieces in prose of considerable merit. The editorial department contains a well written review of Captain Maryatt's Diary in America, and short notices of several other works. The following, from this department, augur well for future numbers:—

"We have, since the publication of the September Garland, received so great a variety of original contributions, that we have experienced some difficulty in selecting from them."

John Dean, who was lately convicted at the Perth Assizes in Upper Canada, of the murder of his son-in-law, obtained a commutation of the sentence of death passed on him, and was sent, along with the other prisoners, to the Buffalo.

We are authorized to state that, in consequence of the indisposition of His Excellency Sir John Colborne, the ceremony of laying the corner stone of McGill College, will not take place till twelve o'clock on Monday next. We are happy, however, to learn, that His Excellency is rapidly recovering; and that there is every prospect of his restoration to perfect health in a few days. His Excellency's presence at the intended ceremony, will be as gratifying to the public, as it cannot fail to be congenial to the feelings of one who has so long and so uniformly distinguished himself in the great cause of education.—Montreal Gazette of Thursday.

Two matches have been arranged to come off on the Toronto Course the 16th of this month, from which considerable sport is anticipated. The one between Mr. Bennis' Moorhouse, and a chestnut filly of Mr. York's by Sir Walter. The other, between Mr. Gates' Limber Jim, and Mr. Kemp's Sir Lovel. Each match is for 200 dollars a side,

and bets are expected to be made that some further stakes will be got up before

AGRICULTURE
On Wednesday last a count of the Agricultural Lodge. Since that period awarded has been published our limits will not admit of length; we, however list of the first prizes.

PLANTING

1st Prize—A Drill security to John West, S

BONUSES, MARKS, COY
For the best Stallion, having four years old

John Miller, St. For the best Brood Mare six years old, and best Foals—John St. Foye

For the best 3 years old Cow—Col. Gage, Beau

Villeneuve, Cha For the best 2 years old Ford Derrah, St

For the best year old Filly—Villeneuve, Cha

For the best year old Bull, not more than 2 years old—Thomas Hughes, Esq

For the best 2 years old Bull—Anderson, Esq

For the best year old Bull—Maguire, River

For the best Black Cow—son, Esq

For the best 2 years old Heifer, to W. T. St. Foye

For the best year old Heifer—Lieut. Col post

RAMS AND TO W. Torrance

For the best Ram and the best Ewe and the best Ewe La Paquet, Lorette

For the two best Ram Lams—Toner, River St

SHEEP
For the best general Show—John Lums, Bea

BOARS AND
For the best Boar—to A. J. For the best Sow—to A. J.

GRAZ
For the best and bravest 1 than a Husel—Jure, St. Foye

For the best Barley not less than 100 lbs—James W. For the best English Oats—Husel—to Wm

For the best Canadian Oats—Husel—to W For the best Black Oats not less than 100 lbs—W. Carter

For the best Field Peas, a Husel—to John Carter, and Joseph Husel—to John J. Husel—to John J. Husel—to John J.

VEGETABLE
For the best general show a Silver Medal, A. Anderson, I

BUTTER AND
For the best Butter to be generally sold in and not more than—Joseph Ph

For the best Cheese—to Jo

AGRICULTURAL
For the best improved Ag plant product vendor or maker of Quebec to the decision of the Silver Medal va chard Lee, Que

CATTLE
For the greatest number of young Cattle under 3 years Medal value \$1 derson

Comparative Statement of at the Port of Quebec since for the years 183

1838
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THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

COMMERCIAL.

NUMBER AND STATEMENT—5TH OCT. INCLUSIVE.

1838.	Pots.	Pearls.	Total.
Shipped.....	619	295	914
In Store.....	194	71	195
	743	366	1109
1838.	726	374	1100
In Store.....	91	57	148
	817	431	1248
Decrease, 1838, 666.			439

On the Wharf, the following articles were sold at auction on Tuesday last:—

20 hhds and 20 bbls fair to bright Porto Rico Sugar at 44s. 6d. @ 4s. 6d.—(average 45.) 300 brs. Arichal Unsplit Herrings at 2s. to 2s. 6d.; 140 boxes Dried Herrings at 2s. @ 7s. 3d.; 5 brs Cold Oil at 2s. 6d.—2 do. Pale Seal Oil at 2s. 10d.

The following goods in store, were also sold at auction on Tuesday:—

100 boxes Bloom Raisins at 10s. 6d. @ 11s. 6d.; 12 bags cloves at 1s. 7d. @ 1s. 7d.; 75 lbs. Nutmegs at 5s. 3d. @ 5s. 7d.; 40 kgs Tobacco at 8d. @ 8s. 6d. per lb.; 24 bags Almonds at 3d. @ 3d. per lb.; 44 boxes Starch at 6d. @ 6d. per lb.; 300 caddies (12 lbs. each) Old Hyson Tea at 3s. @ 3s. 1d.; 30 caddies (6 lbs. each) Gunpowder Tea at 3s. 9d. @ 3s. 10d. per lb.; 25 boxes Gunpowder Tea at 3s. 7d. @ 3s. 8d. per lb.; 20 caddies (13 lbs. each) Imperial do. at 3s. 10d. per lb.; 20 boxes Imperial Tea at 3s. 8d. per lb.; 19 chests Souchong do. at 2s. 1d. @ 2s. 4d. per lb.; 20 brs. Spirits of Turpentine at 2s. 3d. @ 2s. 4d. per gallon (casks 10s.); 20 boxes Prime Regalia Segars at \$50 per M.; 20 boxes Castile Soap at 10d.

At Private Sale:—

25 hhds Refined Sugar at 7d. per lb.; 20 puns Molasses at 2s. 7d. @ 2s. 8d. per gallon.

Sales of American Flour, to the extent of 1600 barrels, have been made, since Monday, at 36s. 3d. cash.—Montreal Courier of Thursday.

Sold at auction on Wednesday:—

15 hhds fair to bright Muscovado Sugar at 44s. @ 45s. 6d.; 13 tierces Refined Sugar at 7d. per lb.; 19 puns. N. Y. Jamaica Rum at 4s. 7d. @ 4s. 8d. per gallon; 15 hhds Holland Gin at 4s. 3d. @ 4s. 6d. per gallon; 20 pipes Bénédictine Wine at \$12 5s. @ £13; 7 hhds Sherry do. at 6s. per gallon; 15 pipes Bordeaux Brandy at 4s. 9d. @ 5s.; 190 brs U. S. Prime Pork (Soft) at \$13; 12 do. Hambro' do. at \$16 @ \$16 1/2; 7 bags Brazil Coffee at 9s. @ 10d. per lb.; 45 kegs Tobacco at 8d. @ 8d. per lb.; 12 casks Whale Oil at 2s. 3d. @ 2s. 4d. per gallon; 3 chests Pouchong Tea at 2s. 4d. per lb.—15 do. Souchong do. at 1s. 9d. @ 2s. 0d. do.—15 do. Hyson Skin do. at 2s. 3d. @ 2s. 3d. do.—15 do. Twankay do. at 2s. 8d. @ 2s. 9d. do. 22 cwt Pipe Cla. at 13s. 9d. @ 16s.; 40 dozen (Basket) Table Salt at 6s. 9d.; 71 boxes English Candles at 10d. @ 10d.; 5 do. Sperm Candles at 2s. 7d. per lb.; 120 do. Muscatel Raisins at 11s. per box; 4 brs. Black Pepper at 6d. per lb.; 30 boxes Chocolate at 3d. @ 4d. per lb.; 70 casks Blacking (Damaged) at 2s. 6d. @ 3s. per doz.—1b. Friday.

and bets are expected to run high. It is probable that some further matches or sweepstakes will be got up before the day arrives.

Montreal Transcript.

On Wednesday last we gave a short account of the Agricultural Show at Hadley Lodge. Since that period the list of prizes awarded has been published. We regret that our limits will not admit of our publishing it at length; we, however, make room for a list of the first prizes.

PLOUGHMEN.

1st Prize—A Drill teaming Plough— to John West, Sec. St. For. \$3 0 0

HORSES, MARES, COLTS, FILLETS, &c.

For the best Stallion, having at least served four years this season— to John Miller, St. For. \$3 0 0

For the best Brood Mare not more than 3 years old, and having had at least 4 Foals— to Michael Scoble, St. For. \$3 0 0

For the best 3 years old Colt— to Lieut. Col. Gully, Beauport. \$1 5 0

For the best 3 years old Filly— to Pierre Villeneuve, Charlevoix. \$1 0 0

For the best 2 years old Filly— to Bernard Derrah, St. For. \$1 5 0

For the best year old Colt— to Pierre Villeneuve, Charlevoix. \$1 0 0

For the best year old Filly— to Bernard Derrah. \$1 0 0

BULLS, COWS, HEIFERS, &c.

For the best Bull, not more than 4 years old— to Thomas Edgar, Cap Rouge. \$2 10 0

For the best 2 years old Heifer of any breed— to Anderson, Esquire, Hadley Lodge. \$1 0 0

For the best year old Bull— to Laurence Maguire, River St. Charles. \$1 0 0

For the best Black Cow, to A. Anderson, Esq. \$1 0 0

For the best 2 years old Heifer of any breed, to W. Torrance, Esq. \$1 0 0

For the best year old Heifer of any breed— to Lieut. Col. Gully, Beauport. \$1 5 0

RAMS AND EWES.

For the best Ram and the finest Wool— to W. Torrance, Esquire, St. For. \$1 5 0

For the best Ewe and the finest Wool— to W. Torrance, Esq. \$1 5 0

For the four best Ewe Lambs— to Louis Paquet, Lorrette. \$1 0 0

For the two best Ram Lambs— to Samuel Toner, River St. Charles. \$2 0 0

SHEEP.

For the best general Show of Sheep— to John Lison, Beauport. \$2 10 0

BOARS AND SOWS.

For the best Boar— to Alex. Henderson. \$1 0 0

For the best Sow— to A. Anderson. \$1 0 0

GRAINS.

For the best and heaviest Wheat not less than a Bushel— to Pierre Villeneuve, St. For. \$2 0 0

For the best Barley not less than a Bushel— to James West, St. For. \$2 0 0

For the best Buckle Oats, not less than a Bushel— to Wm. Meek. \$2 0 0

For the best Canadian Oats not less than a Bushel— to Wm. Meek. \$2 0 0

For the best Black Oats not less than half a Bushel— to Wm. Mitchell, Valcartier. \$1 5 0

For the best Field Peas, not less than a Bushel— to John Murray, Lorrette, and Joseph Plain do. \$2 0 0

For the greatest quantity of Peas sown seed— to John Boyd, Brookville Gardens. \$1 0 0

VEGETABLES.

For the best general show of Vegetables, a Silver Medal, value \$2— to A. Anderson, Esq. \$2 0 0

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

For the best Butter to be exhibited as it is generally sold in the Market and not more than 10 lbs weight— to Joseph Plain. \$2 0 0

For the best Cheese— to John McCartney. \$2 0 0

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

For the best improved Agricultural Implement produced by the inventor or maker in the County of Quebec to be left to the decision of the Committee, a Silver Medal value \$2— to Richard Lee, Quebec. \$2 0 0

CATTLE.

For the greatest number and best Breed of young Cattle from 1 and under 3 years old, a Silver Medal value \$2— to A. Henderson. \$2 0 0

Comparative Statement of Arrivals, and Tonnage, at the Port of Quebec, to the 5th Oct. inclusive for the years 1838 and 1839:—

VESSLS.	TONNAGE.
Oct. 5th 1839.....	314,14
Oct. 5th 1838.....	297,391
Increase this year.	16,733

6th.
Bark Harrison Children, McGregor, Hull, coals, Gilmour & Co.
Bark Pacific, Morrison, 21st Aug. Aberdeen, ballast, LeMeurier & Co.
Bark Beaufort, Brown, 1st Aug. London, ballast, Price & Co. 2nd voyage.
Brig Brothers, Mosey, 15th Aug. Choptow, ballast, Atkinson & Co. 2nd voyage.
Edward Thorn, Belfast, Chapman & Co.
Diadem, London, LeMeurier & Co.
Saint George, Chapman & Co.
Brig Credo, ran past Grosse Isle.
Bark Sir Wm. Hensley, 6th Aug. London, Chapman & Co. reports Bark Romulus from Glasgow, near.

CLEARED.
Oct. 4th.
Brig Mayag, Kennedy, Aylmer, Gilmour & Co.
Brig Midas, Donogh, Galway, Gilmour & Co.
Ship John & Robt. McKeelme, Liverpool, Burnet.
Bark Stenton, Pauling, Hull, T. Curry & Co.
Bark Despatch, Walsh, Waterford, H. N. Jones.
Bark Voyager, Skeoch, Shields, Atkinson & Co.
Brig Sylvanus, Young, Montrose. Le Meurier.
Brig Penbrooke Castle, Stanbury, Limerick, Price.
Brig Ethel, Brierley, Liverpool, J. Risky.
Brig Jane, Hudson, Maryport, H. W. Welsh.
Bark Heart of Oak, Harrison, Whitty, LeMeurier & Co.
Bark St. Patrick, Molloy, Galway, LeMeurier.
Brig Hannah, Hedop, Llanely, LeMeurier.
Ship Glenview, Taylor, Belfast, Geo. Black.
Brig Aldus, Jobbing, Newport, Pemberton.
Brig Abner, Stewart, Ennis, do.
Ship Erin, Corry, Liverpool, J. Risky.
Bark Sur, Bellard, Waterford, H. N. Jones.
Bark Amaran, Bellard, Waterford, Lavey & Co.
Brig Pleasida, Thompson, Galway, do.
Brig Swan, Young, Sunderland, Curry & Co.
Bark Chiffonia, Bartlett, Limerick, Price & Co.
Bark D. mimis, Bowman, Cork, Price & Co.
Brig Marquis of Normandy, Gosly, Sligo, G. H. Parke.
Brig Ardmore, Anderson, Mill rd, Chapman.
Bark Effort, Biers, Penbrooke, Chapman & Co.
Bark Sarah, Kenney, Liverpool, J. Tibbets.
Bark Sovereign, Markham, Hull, H. Burstall.

ENTERED FOR LOADING.
Oct. 4th.
Tweed, 346, Gloucester, Pemberton Silvery.
Rosebank, 308, Whitehaven, London, Carman's w. Dew Drop, 304, Cork.
Cecrop, 324, London, Windsor, Charles Cove.
P. Odenville, 659, Hull, Burstall, Martin's wharf.
Ann Hall, 773, Liverpool, Tibbets, Charles Cove.
Fanny, 514, Liverpool, Sharples, Silvery.
Marta, 42, Miramichi, Gilmour, —.

PASSENGERS.
In the Great Britain, from London, — Mrs. Brooke, B. Stephens, Miss Saldous.
H. M. Steam Ship Medea, sailed on Saturday at 4 a. m. and was off Cape Island (45 miles) below at 9 o'clock.

BIRTH.
At St. George, U. C., on Tuesday, the 24th ult. the lady of Geo. Stanton, Esq. of a son.

MARRIED.
At Montreal, on the 27th ultimo, Mr. Henry Bowls, to the widow of the late Mr. Languede, both of that city.
At Montreal, on the 26th ultimo, Mr. Andrew Elliott, to Sarah, second daughter of the late Mr. Robert Pullan, all of that place.
At Toronto, on the 19th ult., by the Rev. H. Grassett, John Ridout, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Charlotte Brooker, second daughter of the late Grant Powell, Esq.
At Hamilton, on Tuesday, the 24th ult., Hannah Bellamy, to James Howard, both of Montreal.

DIED.
At Spencer Cove, on Wednesday last, Margaret, daughter of Mr. James Scott, aged 9 years and 6 months.

THEATRICAL CLUB.
The Performance advertised to take place this evening at the Theatre Royal, is unavoidably postponed until further notice.

NOTICE.
A GENERAL MEETING of the proprietors of the Quebec Exchange, will be held at the Reading Room, on FRIDAY, the 11th inst., at ONE o'clock on urgent business. Subscribers to the Exchange are also particularly requested to attend.
W. STEVENSON, Secretary.

THE SUBSCRIBER will continue the Business of UNDERTAKER, as heretofore, at his residence, 36, St. John Street, St. John Suburb.
THEOPHILUS RICKABY.
Quebec, 4th October.

PASSAGE TO SLIGO.
THE NEW copper fast-ned Brig MARGUS OF NORMANBY, 251 tons register, will sail for the above port, on the 8th inst. can accommodate a few Passengers on early application to Capt. Gourley, on board, at LeMayra's Wharf, or to
G. H. PARKE, India Wharf.
Quebec, 4th October.

PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL.
THE well known fast sailing ship SIR WALTER SCOTT, John Young master, can comfortably accommodate a few Cabin Passengers, and will sail on Wednesday next. Apply to the master, on board, at the Brewery Wharf, or to
R. F. MAITLAND & CO.
20th Sept. 1839.

FOR CHARTER.
THE A 1 Brig HARMONIS, JOHN ANNETT, Comm-nder, 232 tons, will accept of a Charter to any safe Port in Great Britain or Ireland.—Apply to
WM. PRICE & CO.
11th September.

PASSAGE TO GREENOCK.
THE fine fast sailing first class bark GLASGOW, 600 tons Capt. Douglas, will sail from here about the 10th October, has excellent accommodation for passengers. For further particulars apply to the master on board, at New Liverpool, or at the office of
WM. PRICE & CO.
Quebec, 30th Sept. 1839.

PASSAGE TO BRISTOL.
THE very fast sailing British built bark LOTUS, Joseph Sampson, Master, will sail about the 10th instant, has very superior Poop accommodations. For particulars, apply to the Captain on board, at Sheppard & Campbell's Rooms, or to
JOHN M. MUCKLE & Co.

QUEBEC BRANCH, GUY'S BANK.
The Bank is now open for Discounts and Deposits.
EXCHANGE ON LONDON AND DRAFTS ON NEW YORK BOUGHT AND SOLD.
C. GETHINGS, Cashier.
27th Sept.

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR.
ITS positive qualities are as follows:—
1st—For infants keeping the head free from scurf, and causing a luxuriant growth of hair.
2nd—For ladies after child birth, restoring the skin to its natural strength and firmness, and preventing the falling out of the hair.
3rd—For any person recovering from debility, the same effect is produced.
4th—If used in infancy till a good growth is started, it may be preserved by attention to the latest period of life.
5th—It frees the head from dandruff, strengthens the roots, imparts wealth and vigour to the circulation, and prevents the hair from changing colour or getting gray.
6th—it causes the hair to curl beautifully when done up in it over night.
No ladies toilets should ever be made without it.
7th—Children who have by any means contracted vermin in the head, are immediately and perfectly cured of them by its use. It is infallible.
For sale by nearly all respectable druggists.—Apply to
JOHN MUSSON, Agent for Quebec, and to Messrs. SIMS & BOWLES, and BEGG & URQUHART.

THE LATE Mayor of Philadelphia has certified under seal of the city to the character of several Divines, Physicians, and gentlemen of high standing who declare positively under their own hands (all of which may be seen at the place named below) that the Balm of Columbia is not only a certain preservative, but positively a restorative of the human hair; also a cure for Dandruff. Who shall dispute or who go bald?
Quebec, 7th Oct.

AUCTION SALES.
MORNING SALE OF STAVES.
Will be sold, on THURSDAY MORNING NEXT, the 10th instant, at the Exchange, 57,180 PIECES, equal to 408.1.19. Cull Standard Staves, now at Wood & Gray's Cove, where they may be seen at any time.
Sale at 11 o'clock forenoon.
P. SHEPPARD, A. & B.
Quebec, 5th Oct. 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
THE SALE of HADLOW COVE is unavoidably postponed to the 1st day of November next, on which day, at ONE o'clock, the sale will be held at the COVE, according to the advertisements of sale heretofore published.
L. T. MACPHERSON, N. F.
Quebec, 30th Sept., 1839.



SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE

PORT OF QUEBEC. ARRIVED.

5th Oct.
Ship Britain's Queen, Rose, 10th Aug. London, Cordage, Sec. J. Jeffrey.
Bark Great Britain, Swinburn, 8th Aug. London, general cargo, for Montreal, 2nd voyage, 3 cabin passengers.
Bark Baltic Merchant, Wycheley, 10th August, London, ballast, W. Price & Co., 2nd voyage.
Bark Eldon, Moon, 14th Aug. Bristol, ballast, Atkinson & Co.
Bark Agitator, Wilson, 16th Aug. Belfast, ballast, H. N. Jones.
Brig Salus, Ritchie, 17th August, Greenock, bal. Brig Breakwater, Cumming, 7th Aug. Dartmouth, ballast, R. F. Maitland & Co.
Brig Radical, Anderson, 4th Aug., Maryport, ballast, G. B. Symes.
Brig Richard Watson, Leeds, 15th Aug. Liverpool, general cargo, for Montreal.
Brig Maria, Jones, 16th Aug., Cardiff, coals, Le Meurier.

to burning flakes Town, but did not the crowns of some of the gneiss particles
Lorie is upwards insurance on either £300 worth of for shipping next ket, were only e out during it at dinner; now it
be given to the al Artillery, whose is quenched, were em a much larger have been lost.
which arrived on difax, left on Satu- for England; she in coals.
rne, which had been Tuesday, arrived erstand that she ha
s. Boston and Barre gentlemen entered rieval y of the Day- y last,
AND.—The Octuber came to hand with we are gratified in the high reputing numbers. All y now be considered depriving propriet of gratitude for the lity y wealth, the lity northern regim to the establishment mine. The present wegian Legend, co- etic's Girl," it a 2, and like the other plished authors, a E. M. M., the an- s Beck," comments "The First Beloved," next number, which lume of the Galland; at the editor declin- all "continued" au- er. The original is of five short pieces; an excellent venia and the musical de- nital Italian air W. H. Warren, "E- Sketches of Pain," politeness and sel- several other original lderable merit. The stans a well written yatt's Diary in Am- several other wigs department, again the publication of it ived so great a vanti that we have expe- in selecting from ately convicted at the Canada, of the murder and a commutation of iced on him, and was ther prisoners, in the
to state that, in con- of His Excellency ceremony of laying Gill College, will be o'clock on Monday y, however, to learn, is rapidly recovering; prospect of his restora- in a few days. His at the intended cen- zial to the public, if nd so uniformly delin- great cause of educa- of Thursday.
been arranged to con- sere the 16th of the nsiderable sport is sub- sation, Mr. Bennett's estnnt filly of Mr. Van the other, between h, and Mr. Kemp's 50 s for 200 dollars a side,

