

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. I.—No. 130.]

WEDNESDAY, 2ND JANUARY, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

ELLEN CLARE.

BY MISS AGNES STRICKLAND.

Concluded.

"She came hither, my lord, in search of you as we suppose, the evening on which you met at my Lady Mowbray's to the castle; but she has never been in her right mind since."
"What child is that?" cried Lord Mowbray, "and that child?" "My lord, he was born on the following day. His poor mamma had hard travail, and was sore distressed in mind; for when my daughter and I, like the women in holy writ, who thought to comfort Rachel, brought the sweet babe to her, and told her she had borne a living and a lovely boy, she replied, in Rachel's very words, 'Call him Be-noni, or the son of sorrow.'"

Lord Mowbray smothered the babe to his bosom, and burst into a passion of tears. "Poor deserted one!" murmured he, "thou shalt be the more dearly cherished, for that I can never compensate the wrongs which I have done to thee and thy hapless mother." "Ah!" shrieked Ellen, who had recognized him, for that loud voice had power to pierce through the cloud that had fallen on her benighted mind, "he is there! It is Mowbray, who has come to behold the ruin he has wrought. Ah, Frederic, I am not like what I was when you called me your beautiful, your only beloved."

How could you say my face was fair,
And yet that face forsake?
How could you win my virgin heart?
Then leave that heart to break.

They tell me I am mad, Frederic. I wish, indeed, I were, for then I might forget you, and what you said to the lady in the lilac satin, and grand white feathers. I have no fine white feathers, Mowbray; if I had, perhaps you would love me still, for I am young and fairer than she. Her eyes are small, and of a dull grey colour—mine are of the darkest hazel. Her hair is red, and you were wont to praise black hair, and to say no hair could be more black and glossy than mine. Its jetty hue is still unchanged. Ask the raven that sits croaking on the thorn opposite the window, if his wing can match it. But you must not mind me, for I am talking very foolishly. Indeed, I never knew that I was fair till you told me so, Mowbray, and then I was only too proud. But I was wrong to believe you, for you have told me much that was untrue; ay, and you have sworn falsely too, for you swore that you would make me your wife, but you have wedded another, and left me to die unpitied."
"Say not so, Ellen, in a hoarse and broken voice." "Oh, Ellen, you have not suffered more than I do now." "Oh, no, no," cried Ellen, laughing bitterly; "you must not tell me so. You cannot tell the pangs of a dishonoured maiden, in the day when her glory is turned to reproach and shame. You cannot feel the distraction of the guilty one who has brought infamy on her father's house, and covered his grey hairs with shame, as I have done; and above all, Mowbray, what should you know of the agonies of the unwedded mother, who has brought the brand of contempt and disgrace upon the son of her bosom?—you have felt nothing of this—yet it is all your work." "Spare me, Ellen, for the love of heaven!" cried Lord Mowbray, dashing his clenched hand against his brow with frantic violence. "I fancy you are going to be mad too," said Ellen, "but then remember it was not my cruelty that made you so." "No, my poor injured Ellen, not you, but the pangs of remorse, which are harder to bear than all you have told me," said Lord Mowbray. "Ha!" shrieked Ellen, "have they found you, betrayer? Then, indeed, will you be punished; for the pangs of remorse are sharper than a two-edged sword, piercing to the dividing of soul and body; but, Mowbray, cruel Mowbray, the stings of falsehood are sharper still."

Lord Mowbray bowed his face upon the bosom of his infant, and wept audibly. The unheeded Sarah, and her daughter sobbed aloud in very pity of the sufferings of Ellen and their young lord's distress, and the babe whose slumbers had been dispelled by the violence of his father's grief, uttered a feeble and wailing

cry. The appeal was not lost on the heart of the young mother. She raised herself from the pillow with an expression of maternal tenderness and solicitude beaming in her lately rayless and wandering eyes, which restored to them much, very much, of their former beauty. The looks of those lovely dark eyes, which had once been as the loadstars of Mowbray's soul, had indeed been dimmed by excessive weeping, but there was still the perfect moulding of exquisitely marked and snowy lids, with their jetty fringes, which neither sickness nor sorrow could change, and he thought, as she turned them with a look of melancholy fondness on her infant, that he had never seen eyes so beautiful; yet the latent fire of phrenzy lurked in their troubled brightness. "My child," she murmured, "bring him to me Phoebe; I know wherefore he laments, but I cannot relieve him. Other mothers can play the sweet office of a nurse, to their offspring, but this was denied to me; the fountain of maternal nourishment has been turned to tears," she added, pressing her burning hands upon her bosom, "yet I cannot weep now; Sarah weeps, Phoebe weeps, my little one weeps, even Mowbray weeps, but I do not, I have no tears left; I have exhausted them all, and my brain seems as though it were on fire. Mowbray, it is a very dreadful thing to be mad. I am ill, very ill. There is a strange whirl and confusion in my mind, and my memory seems departing from me. They say I have a fever, and people, when they are suffering from such complaints, are subject to painful illusions. A young man in our village, who died of the typhus fever, told me, when I came to him in his nice things, 'that he had a sort of horror upon his mind, which he called 'a waking night-mare'; and he fancied too, that his sweetheart had played him false, and caused his illness; and yet it was not so, for she died of the same fever, and which she had caught while nursing him, and they were both buried in one grave. And perhaps—oh, my beloved Frederic, it is the fantasy of my fever which makes me think you might have wrought my woe. Life of my life! forgive me for the thought. You wrong your poor, fond, confiding Ellen. Oh, no! come near, my own Mowbray, my husband. Nay, do not start and turn away, nor weep so bitterly. I remember it all now. This is your fine castle of Rosecourt, of which you used to tell me so much. The proud Earl, your father is dead, and you are now the Lord of Rosecourt, and I am your Countess. I have borne you an heir. He is the Lord Viscount Mowbray; now Phoebe remember you are to call my baby, my lord. Frederic, you are weeping, but I am going where there is neither sorrow nor shedding of tears. Hark, I am called! Frederic, listen! Did you not hear the voice that said to my spirit, 'Come away!'?" "Other people hear a voice. I feel it—a deep unearthly voice, that thrills through every pulse and nerve, 'Come away!' I cannot stay with you, if I would. It is to my father I am going."

She raised herself up in the bed, and stretching forth her arms, exclaimed, "I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee—'"

The unfinished sentence died away on her quivering lips, the faint hectic faded from her cheek, and the wild light which had irradiated her large dark eyes vanished, and the raised lid dropped languidly over their glassy orbs, as she sunk back with a low, deep-breathed sigh upon the pillow.

Lord Mowbray, with a fearful apprehension of the truth, raised her in his arms, and resting her cold cheek upon his bosom, conjured her to look up and speak once more; but the call, the unearthly summons of which she spake had been obeyed—it was that of death.

There was a deep and breathless pause, broken only by the stifled sobs of the women, while Lord Mowbray gazed in fearless agony on the victims of his selfish passions, the lifeless mother and the motherless babe. "Yes, oh, my poor murdered Ellen!" he said, "I would not, if I could, recall thee to life, unless I could restore to thee the spotless innocence and cloudless peace of which I cruelly

deprived thee. Thou hast escaped from the gulf of shame and sorrow into which I was the means of plunging thee; and would, my lovely and only beloved one, fly by thy side, as cold and calm as thee! But no! I could not hope to share the rest into which thou hast entered there is no peace for the wicked."

Here a sort of altercation was heard in the outer apartment between Colton and some one who appeared to be demanding admittance, and at length these words were spoken in a passionate tone of distress—"She is here, and nothing earthly shall prevent my seeing her;" and at the same moment the door of the chamber of death was burst open.

Lord Mowbray turned fiercely to the intruder, with intent to demand his business; but, as if smitten by the bolt of heaven, fell prostrate in a swoon at the feet of him who now entered—it was the father of Ellen. "And is it thus we meet, my child?" exclaimed the venerable man, throwing himself on the bed, and clasping the lifeless form of his daughter almost have awakened a responsive pang in the still, cold breast that had ceased to vibrate to the shrill of agony.

As for Lord Mowbray, when the return of long-suspended animation recalled him once more to a full consciousness of the tortures of remorse, he fiercely reviled those who were administering restoratives to him, and dashing himself with frantic violence upon the ground, exclaimed, "Why did you not leave me to die?" "Thy death," said the bereaved father, "can neither heal the hearts which thou hast broken, nor repair the ruin thou hast wrought." "You cannot say anything which can increase my self-reproach, or add bitterness to the agonies of remorse under which I at present suffer," cried Lord Mowbray. "I dare not hope for your forgiveness, though I supplicate for it thus lowly in the dust." "Kneel not to an erring fellow creature, but to your offended God, young man!" cried Mr. Clare; for you have nothing to dread—not even the language of reproach. It is not for the minister of the gospel to speak of wrath, but mercy. Go, and sin no more."

Lord Mowbray was more deeply humbled by the generous forbearance of the man whom he had so irreparably injured, than if the severest punishment had been inflicted upon him by the fat'er of his victim. Hitherto the fountain of the old man's grief had been locked up; but when Phoebe, who had silently watched her moment, approached, and placed the infant of his lost Ellen in his arms, his stern and solemn sorrow melted into tenderness, and his tears fell fast upon its innocent face. "Come to my arms, thou sinless child of sin and shame!" he exclaimed. "Thou art precious in my sight for thy dear mother's sake, although thy birth has brought her maiden glory to the dust, and covered my grey hairs with dishonour. Thou shall go with me, dear babe; and, while I live, shall never want a father's love, though the long grass will soon wave over thy mother's grave." "The child is mine," interrupted Lord Mowbray, with passionate vehemence; "let him remain with me, and I will undertake that he shall have the education and fortune that befit the son of a nobleman." "My lord," said Mr. Clare, "you are a married man, and this child might prove a cause of contention between yourself and Lady Mowbray; but while I live he shall never be reproached with his mother's fault. You say that you will give him the breeding meet for a nobleman's son, I will give him that of a humble Christian; and while I possess a morsel of bread to share with him, I will not receive on his account, any thing that is in your gift."

Lord Mowbray would have made arrangements respecting the funeral of Ellen, but her father replied, "No, my lord, it shall not be; poor as I am, I shall find means to provide my unhappy daughter with a grave, without being indebted to the charity of him who has brought her there."

Lord Mowbray had fondly anticipated glory in his military career, but he arrived in the Peninsula only to share in the hardships of the

disastrous retreat to Corunna. He had sighed for laurels, and at length he gathered them; but it was on that fatal plain where victory was only the herald of flight. He returned to England with the loss of an arm, broken in constitution, and with a settled gloom on his mind, to take possession of the estates and earldom of Rosecourt, to which his father's recent demise entitled him; but the first news that greeted him there, was, that his wife had died in giving birth to a son, who had only lived to receive a name, and was laid, with his mother, in the family vault of the proud Mowbrays.

Lord Mowbray had married this lady in compliance with his father's commands, while his affections were centred in the beautiful but lonely girl to whom he had pledged his fatal vows. But the amiable qualities of Lady Mowbray had won his esteem; his connexions had aggrandized his family, and he had reckoned on enjoying years of quiet happiness in her society, and on seeing a lovely offspring growing up around him, who would carry down his honours to posterity. It was not to be—neither peace nor domestic ties were in store for him.

A long and dangerous illness, brought on by distress of mind, next attacked him, and during the weary hours of his protracted convalescence, conscience was perpetually reminding him that his punishment, however heavy and hard to be borne, was less in proportion than his crimes had merited, and his lonely pillow was incessantly haunted with troubled dreams and self-upbraiding thoughts of Ellen Clare and her child. That child, did it still live? dear! he hoped to be permitted to see and embrace it once more? The strong yearnings of parental instinct had been powerfully awakened in his breast by this infant, even in that dark and sorrowful hour in which he first became conscious of its existence; and now that he had been bereaved of every other tie on earth, he clung to its idea with the most impassioned tenacity. At last his feverish longings to behold it once more became so overpowering, that as soon as it was possible to endure the fatigue of travelling, he ordered four horses to his post chaise, and scarcely tarried on the road for rest or refreshment till he found himself self once more in the precincts of Mr. Clare's humble parsonage. Two years only had elapsed since the day when he had parted with the luckless Ellen, but they had been marked with events which had converted them into an age of woe, and scattered grey hairs prematurely among his golden ringlets. It was with a fainting and irresolute hand that he knocked at the lowly portal. His summons was unanswered; and after repeating it several times in vain, finding the door was on the latch, and feeling himself unable to conquer impatience, which now became painfully mingled with alarm, he entered, and turned towards Mr. Clare's study, for he was only too familiar with the ways of the house. His hand was already on the lock, when the voice of lamentation from within struck his ear. He started and turned pale. It was the passionate burst of female sorrow, apparently in that abandonment of woe which refuses comfort. He thought of Ellen, but her broken heart was mingled with the dust; of her child—of his child; on the doubtful possibility of whose existence he had dated to build dearest schemes of earthly happiness amidst the darkness and desolation of his soul; and, forgetful of every other consideration, he entered the room unannounced, and stood for a moment an unnoticed spectator of a scene which for ever extinguished the trembling hope that had lingered within his bosom.

The light was partially excluded from the room by the half-closed shutters, but the slanting beams of the setting sun stole through the feathery wreaths of climatic which mantled over the casement, and, entering the apartment, notwithstanding all obstruction, cast a brightening glory on the silvery locks and pale countenance of Ellen's father, who was kneeling beside a little coffin, over which Phoebe Colton was bending in a mournful attitude, while her tears fell fast on the face of a beautiful dead infant, in whose cold hands she was placing the last pale roses of the year.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

"It is my child, my only one!" exclaimed Lord Mowbray, springing forward with a cry of despair, for he had recognised the lovely features of his lost mother, which were blended with lineaments which as truly bespoke it a son of his own proud race. The impress of perfect peace rested on its polished brow, and the long black sicken tresses, so nearly resembling those of his unhappy mother, reposed on a rounded cheek, whereon the tender bloom yet lingered. There was a death smile of angelic sweetness on its lips, and it looked a flower more fair than those which its fond nurse had scattered round it. "My lord," said Mr. Clare, "you have rightly claimed the young child. It is your own, your only one, you say, I, too, had once a child—an only one, but of her I will not speak. You can now understand the feelings of the bereaved parent, whose only child has gone down to the dust before him. But the death of yours was according to the course of frail mortality. The flower was written in the bud, and it withered. The gentle spirit passed away without a struggle, and, sustained by sin or sorrow, returned to the bosom of its Creator, pure as it came from his hands. Mine was a sorer grief, yet God forbid that I should reproach your sin in an hour like this. I would only ask you whether it would have been just, that from your guilty love a branch of comfort should have sprung up, under whose shadow you might have found peace and repose in your latter days?"

Mr. Clare, did not long survive the death of his grandson, but the latest office of his sacred calling was to read the burial service over the remains of the late Earl of Rosecourt, who was interred, without funeral pomp, in the village churchyard, beside the graves of Ellen and her child.

GRAVE.

Grace, like wit, is quickly preserved, though it is not easily analyzed or described. It appears to be founded on a sense of decorum and of fitness; it is neither affectation nor excess, neither a deficiency nor a redundancy of action; it is a moderation of manner and a calmness of gesture—a propriety of movement and an elegance of altitude. It may be said indeed, that grace consists in that due medium which common sense might be expected to point out; for, "extreme in nothing can be good."

Grace is so far natural to many, that it seems to come without being bidden—to show itself without an effort, and so attractive is this quality, that even beauty, without such an accompaniment, loses a considerable part of its influence. The ingenious framers of the heathen mythology evidently entertained that opinion, when they represented Venus as attended by the three graces. The late Earl of Chesterfield went too far, when he said that Minerva ought also to have three, as wisdom or learning, without such companions, had few attractions. He did not consider that learning from its weight and solidity, does not so much require adventitious ornaments as the mere charms of person, however striking, may be supposed to do. Beauty is a light toy and a gewgaw, while mental qualities and intellectual improvement bear the marks of substantial dignity.

Good breeding and politeness may exist without grace; but it must be allowed that their effect is enhanced by its presence. Good breeding has been defined to be the result of much good sense, some good nature, and a little self-denial for the sake of others, with a view to obtain from them a similar indulgence. It is evident that this character may be maintained without the grace or elegance of external demeanour; yet no one will deny that a gracefulness of air and appearance will strengthen the impression of good breeding. Sir Francis Bacon says, that a pleasing countenance and a good figure are perpetual letters of recommendation; and the same remark is applicable to grace, though it may not be safe, in either case, to consider these appearances as the certain indications of a correct or well constituted mind.

The Earl of Chesterfield says, that a man's fortune is frequently decided for ever by his first address; if it be pleasing, people are hurried involuntarily into a persuasion that he has merit, which perhaps he will not in the sequel be found to possess; and on the other hand, if it be ungraceful, they are immediately prejudiced against him, and unwilling to allow him the merit which he probably possesses. We are aware that no person of sound judgment will draw positive conclusions, either in one way or the other, from such indistinct symptoms; yet these early impressions leave, in the minds of many, an influence

which cannot easily be shaken off. We have here confined our observations to the graces of personal demeanour and deportment; but there are graces in the fine arts and in literary compositions, which are equally entitled to notice.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas brings with it a thousand delights and possesses a thousand uses that minister to our better nature, and deserve to live in the remembrance of all with whom homely joys and home-felt attachments have power to charm. Pleasant recollections return with it; happy hours, passed away indeed, but whose memory is yet green in our hearts, associate themselves with its presence. It is sanctified to our domestic affections, and the lamp of love would burn but dimly were not the oil of gladness poured into it on anniversaries like these. Our outer world is a cold and cheerless world; it has no soul in which the love of the heart can take root, and flourish; hence, when man passes into it, and mingles with its business and its strife, his affections fade and wither, and too often die. But it is the beautiful use of the festival at Christmas to bring him back again to old thoughts, and old associations, to revive affections that are drooping, and to make him feel how far nobler and better a passion is love than ambition. We have no patience with a world which is beginning to despise its good old customs; and yet, alack! how are ye gone, ye merry-makings, and mumming, and masques. Ye had better go to a nunnery, for the utilitarians have declared you to be vain and unprofitable, for they cannot extract any per centage from your existence. Ye neither sow nor reap; ye spin no silk, and ye weave no stockings. Her Majesty cannot tax ye, neither can the Custom House officer make ye profitable to the State. Away, then, ye mistletoe bushes, and ye yule logs! vanish snapdragon, hot cockles, and wassail! too long have ye cumbered a commercial world with your profitless presence. Go and seek some land where folks are uncultivated enough to love homely pleasures, and respect olden things. Find out some new people, whose hearts are weak enough to bear at your return, and who love ye for the dear associations ye call up. Go to some spot like this—ye can find one—and leave us, who have grown older and wiser than to waste our time in loving or being loved, to the exalted employment of levelling a railroad, or improving a spinning-jenny.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Robert Taylor, according to his own account, is the son of the late Lord Kennedy, who married his mother twelve months after his birth. His mother dying when he was young, his father ordered him to be put to nurse; and a woman named Robinson, in the City road, London, received £100 a year, and £1 a week, to take care of him. When about seven years of age he was stolen by some gipsies, who deserted him at Bilstone, where a collier picked him up, and he was employed in the pits. It happened in the mean time, that Lord Kennedy died; and leaving no lawful issue, he bequeathed the greater portion of his property to the subject of this narrative. Inquiries were instituted in all directions to find him out; and advertisements fully describing his person and some particular marks on his arm, were inserted in the leading journals. Just at this time he was taken ill, at Bilstone, and was in the habit of attending a surgeon. The surgeon having seen the advertisement, thought he recognized the person in his patient; and on asking him questions, and examining him closely, he became convinced that he was really a "diamond in the rough," and he accordingly wrote to the advertising parties in London. He was recognized by Mrs. Robinson, and was placed in a situation of affluence; but unhappy there, he took a large sum of money with him and went to Bilstone, where, in dissipation, he soon spent it, and was brought near to death. In this situation an angel of the temperance society crossed his path, he became a "teetotaler," and after raising the wind to a considerable extent from those who had well assured themselves of his future hopes, he started again for London in good style, and once more placed himself under the care of Mrs. Robinson. Having remained there the last three years, he became uncomfortable, and resolved upon leaving. It appears that, according to one of the eccentricities of the will under which he has obtained a portion, and it is to have the whole of his property, he was bound to live with Mrs. Robinson until he got married, or attained the age of 21. He advertised for a wife, and seeing the fair one, fixed Saturday for the marriage. She wished

to wait till Monday, upon which he inquired for another girl, was introduced to Mary Ann Skidmore, who was fetched out of Mr. Barn's kitchen, in Newhall street, to see him on Friday, and on Saturday morning they were married by licence at St. Philip's Church, both looking forward with the pleasing anticipation of being, in two years, in the enjoyment of property, it is said, to the enormous amount of £60,000 per annum. He is now only 19 years of age, and his wife not so old. She is a good looking girl, and the daughter of poor but respectable parents in Edmond's street and bore a good character from her employer.—They remained in Birmingham until Tuesday morning, and then started for Derby.—(London Paper.)

THE TRANSCRIPT
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
MORNING.
BY THE PROPRIETOR,
W. COWAN & SON,
At the Office No. 12, St. John Street, opposite
Palace Street.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
In Town, 10s. per annum,
When sent by Post, 10s. per annum.
Advertisements, Communications, &c. may be left at the Office, and at the Book-Store, No. 26, foot of Mountain Street, at which places the paper can be had immediately after publication.
NOTICES OF ALL DISCREPANCIES
EXECUTED WITH
Speed and Dispatch,
AND ON MODERATE TERMS.

THE TRANSCRIPT.
QUEBEC, WEDNESDAY, 2nd JAN. 1839.
LATEST DATES:
From London, Nov. 10
From Liverpool, Nov. 12
From New York, Dec. 22
From Philadelphia, Dec. 20
From St. Louis, Dec. 10

By the packet ship *Gladiator*, arrived at New York on Saturday the 22nd Dec., London papers to the evening of the 10th Nov. have been received, being five days later than those brought via Havre. The following are the only extracts of importance:—

Dispatches have been received from Lord Ponsonby, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, dated the 13th Oct., which mention the important fact, that the Russians had collected a very large naval force in the Black Sea, and that they were daily expected at Constantinople. Our ambassador had sent pressing instructions to the British Admiral at Vourla, to hold the fleet in readiness for any emergency that might arise. It was confidently expected at Constantinople, that if the Russian fleet should enter the Bosphorus, and anchor before the Capital, the British Admiral would be ordered to pass the Dardanelles and closely watch them.—*Morning Post*.

We have unquestionable authority for stating that the Admiralty have decided, with the consent of the Turkish Government, upon sending to Constantinople, immediately, a certain number of enterprising Naval Officers, to take the command of the vessels of the Turkish fleet. The precise number of ships to be so commanded is not stated.—*London Standard*.

Constantinople, Oct. 17.—It appears, by the last letters received from Circassia, that the disasters the Russian fleet experienced during the summer, have been so great, as to oblige the land forces to suspend, for the present, the war operations. The papers before us contain a correspondence between the Russian General commanding the operations against Circassia and the Chiefs of that people, which, if authentic, is the first positive proof we have seen, that the British Government had taken part with the Circassians in their struggle with Russia. Mexico and England.—A man-of-war has been sent to Sir C. Paquet with dispatches, ordering him to take all the disposable force he can muster, to the coast of Mexico, to protect British merchant vessels during the continuance of the blockade. The Ministerial paper of the 9th, says:—"The misconception of some of our French contemporaries renders it

necessary to observe, that the English fleet which has proceeded to South America has done so with the most friendly intentions.—Mr. Packham is instructed, upon his arrival at himself in immediates and amicable relations with the French Admiral."

Cornealia and Malabar (74's) are among the vessels ordered to the coast of Mexico. The appointment of Sir J. Carme, late chairman of the East India Company, to the Government of Bombay, has taken place after much hesitation.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. William Reid, C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bermudas or Somers Islands.

Major John Macphail has been appointed Lieut. Governor of the Island of Dominica.

The Directors of the Great Western Steam Ship Company, have it under consideration to put a line of large steam vessels between Bristol and Alexandria, which, with the arrangements already entered into and in progress, will complete the chain of communication between England and India.

The price of wheat continues to rise in Market Lane.

A splendid steamer, the *Medusa*, was launched from the Royal Dock-Yard, Pembroke, on Wednesday, Nov. 6th. She is to carry the mails, &c. from Liverpool to Dublin, and is of 900 tons burthen, and is to have two engines of 200 horse power.

A boat of only 26 tons burthen, called the *Rambler*, from Gaspé to London, with a cargo of sea-birds, was driven into Kinsale, on the southern coast of Ireland, having injured her rigging in a gale. The adventurous captain, with a crew of two men, himself kept watch every night for the twenty nights of the voyage, the other two taking their turns at the helm, turn about turn for the whole time.

The Royal William steam-ship arrived at Liverpool on the 5th ultimo, and the intelligence she carried out, of the determination of Lord Durham to quit Canada, had elicited general admiration.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is travelling through England, and receives the most marked attention, not only from the nobility, but from the populace.

The French Chamber of Peers and Deputies was summoned to meet on the 17th inst.

The war in Spain was assuming a more bloody and ferocious character; but still nothing decisive has occurred in that country.

We congratulate our fellow-townsmen upon the prospect of a very improved state of trade between this country and America, during the ensuing winter. It was stated by one of our most active merchants, at a public dinner last week, that orders, to the amount of, at least, £100,000 were received by the Great Western when she arrived from her October trip across the Atlantic.—*Birmingham Advertiser*.

IMPORTANT from the FRONTIER.

A letter was received in town yesterday, from the postmaster at Henryville, dated 30th December, stating that fires were seen at a distance in the direction of Caldwell's Manor and Phillipsburg, and adds that the sympathizers had crossed the lines, and were coming in large force to those directions.

The Montreal *Gazette* of Monday last, received by this morning's mail, says that accounts have been received at head quarters of a serious outrage on the Rouville frontier. About three or half-past three on the morning of the 30th Dec. a party of ten or twelve armed men, headed by a rebel named Grogan, and an American sympathiser named West, residing in Alburg, crossed the line in a large double sleigh, and after remaining some time at Grogan's house, which is situated about half a mile north of West's store, proceeded accompanied by the rest of the party, and set fire to several houses and barns belonging to Grogan's immediate neighbours. The following premises were destroyed—the house and barn of a man named Harvey Huskiss, an American, living on the other side of the line, but inhabited by a loyalist, named Gibson; the house and barn of Isaac Johnson; and the barn and out-buildings of W. G. Clark, and the barn of Francis Mance. After effecting this, they escaped in their sleigh to the Station. Depositors identifying Grogan and West, as well by eye witnesses of the outrage, as by those to whom they confessed their having committed them, have been taken, and will be transmitted to the Executive of Vermont. Grogan's house and barn have since shared the same fate at the hands of the sufferers by his atrocious conduct. There being no force on the spot to repel the aggression, no resistance was offered,

and consequently, no loyalists.

It is to be regretted, that the sympathy of the English people for the French Republic, is not so general as it should be. The French Republic is a noble and glorious cause, and it is to be regretted, that the sympathy of the English people for the French Republic, is not so general as it should be.

From the *bee*

We are informed that the British Government has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. William Reid, C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bermudas or Somers Islands.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. William Reid, C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bermudas or Somers Islands.

The price of wheat continues to rise in Market Lane.

A splendid steamer, the *Medusa*, was launched from the Royal Dock-Yard, Pembroke, on Wednesday, Nov. 6th. She is to carry the mails, &c. from Liverpool to Dublin, and is of 900 tons burthen, and is to have two engines of 200 horse power.

A boat of only 26 tons burthen, called the *Rambler*, from Gaspé to London, with a cargo of sea-birds, was driven into Kinsale, on the southern coast of Ireland, having injured her rigging in a gale. The adventurous captain, with a crew of two men, himself kept watch every night for the twenty nights of the voyage, the other two taking their turns at the helm, turn about turn for the whole time.

The Royal William steam-ship arrived at Liverpool on the 5th ultimo, and the intelligence she carried out, of the determination of Lord Durham to quit Canada, had elicited general admiration.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is travelling through England, and receives the most marked attention, not only from the nobility, but from the populace.

The French Chamber of Peers and Deputies was summoned to meet on the 17th inst.

The war in Spain was assuming a more bloody and ferocious character; but still nothing decisive has occurred in that country.

We congratulate our fellow-townsmen upon the prospect of a very improved state of trade between this country and America, during the ensuing winter. It was stated by one of our most active merchants, at a public dinner last week, that orders, to the amount of, at least, £100,000 were received by the Great Western when she arrived from her October trip across the Atlantic.—*Birmingham Advertiser*.

IMPORTANT from the FRONTIER.

A letter was received in town yesterday, from the postmaster at Henryville, dated 30th December, stating that fires were seen at a distance in the direction of Caldwell's Manor and Phillipsburg, and adds that the sympathizers had crossed the lines, and were coming in large force to those directions.

The Montreal *Gazette* of Monday last, received by this morning's mail, says that accounts have been received at head quarters of a serious outrage on the Rouville frontier. About three or half-past three on the morning of the 30th Dec. a party of ten or twelve armed men, headed by a rebel named Grogan, and an American sympathiser named West, residing in Alburg, crossed the line in a large double sleigh, and after remaining some time at Grogan's house, which is situated about half a mile north of West's store, proceeded accompanied by the rest of the party, and set fire to several houses and barns belonging to Grogan's immediate neighbours. The following premises were destroyed—the house and barn of a man named Harvey Huskiss, an American, living on the other side of the line, but inhabited by a loyalist, named Gibson; the house and barn of Isaac Johnson; and the barn and out-buildings of W. G. Clark, and the barn of Francis Mance. After effecting this, they escaped in their sleigh to the Station. Depositors identifying Grogan and West, as well by eye witnesses of the outrage, as by those to whom they confessed their having committed them, have been taken, and will be transmitted to the Executive of Vermont. Grogan's house and barn have since shared the same fate at the hands of the sufferers by his atrocious conduct. There being no force on the spot to repel the aggression, no resistance was offered,

and consequently, no loyalists. It is to be regretted, that the sympathy of the English people for the French Republic, is not so general as it should be. The French Republic is a noble and glorious cause, and it is to be regretted, that the sympathy of the English people for the French Republic, is not so general as it should be.

From the *bee*
We are informed that the British Government has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. William Reid, C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bermudas or Somers Islands.
The Queen has been pleased to appoint Lieut. Col. William Reid, C. B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bermudas or Somers Islands.
The price of wheat continues to rise in Market Lane.
A splendid steamer, the *Medusa*, was launched from the Royal Dock-Yard, Pembroke, on Wednesday, Nov. 6th. She is to carry the mails, &c. from Liverpool to Dublin, and is of 900 tons burthen, and is to have two engines of 200 horse power.
A boat of only 26 tons burthen, called the *Rambler*, from Gaspé to London, with a cargo of sea-birds, was driven into Kinsale, on the southern coast of Ireland, having injured her rigging in a gale. The adventurous captain, with a crew of two men, himself kept watch every night for the twenty nights of the voyage, the other two taking their turns at the helm, turn about turn for the whole time.
The Royal William steam-ship arrived at Liverpool on the 5th ultimo, and the intelligence she carried out, of the determination of Lord Durham to quit Canada, had elicited general admiration.
Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is travelling through England, and receives the most marked attention, not only from the nobility, but from the populace.
The French Chamber of Peers and Deputies was summoned to meet on the 17th inst.
The war in Spain was assuming a more bloody and ferocious character; but still nothing decisive has occurred in that country.
We congratulate our fellow-townsmen upon the prospect of a very improved state of trade between this country and America, during the ensuing winter. It was stated by one of our most active merchants, at a public dinner last week, that orders, to the amount of, at least, £100,000 were received by the Great Western when she arrived from her October trip across the Atlantic.—*Birmingham Advertiser*.

and consequently there was, we are happy to add, no loss of life on the part of our frontier loyalists.

It is to be hoped that the Governor of Vermont, will not hesitate one moment in giving up the authors of the above cowardly outrage to our authorities, for punishment, and thus put a stop to these predatory incursions which, if persisted in, must lead to retaliatory measures, on the part of our frontier population, who cannot be expected to maintain forever, the dignified forbearance they have hitherto shown, under the most trying provocation from their "sympathizing" neighbours.

From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Exchange, dated Monday last.

"We are again all upon the alert, authentic information having arrived in town that ten or twelve Americans crossed the boundary line in the neighbourhood of Alburg yesterday morning, at about 3 o'clock, headed by an individual of the name of Grogan, of this Province, and another of the name of West, of Alburg. They burnt two houses and four barns. Part of the property of Gagon was burnt by mistake, thinking it belonged to loyalists. Having accomplished this feat the heroes decamped in a double horse shigh and escaped." It is also stated that an American was burnt.

"The trial of Morin and others is proceeding with, I think, however, it will not be concluded before Wednesday. Morin is trying to prove an alibi.

"Judge Rolland left town this morning for Three-Rivers, to supersede Judge Vallieres de St. Real.

"The Volunteer Artillery are upset marching orders, but have not left town.

"It is stated by some, although I believe nothing authentic has been received here upon the subject, that Wolfred Nelson had crossed the line at the head of 1500 men, and was marching towards Napierville. You must, however, take this for what it is worth."

The *Sandwich Herald* states that intelligence has been received of formidable preparations now being made at Detroit, under the superintendence of the *de-levant* General Thellier, who declares his intention to raise a force of two thousand men, and to have the satisfaction of washing his hands in the blood of Colonel John Prince."

General Van Rensselaer has been assaulted by a number of persons at Albany, and was so severely cut and bruised that his life was considered in danger for a day or two.

Mr. Justice Vallieres de St. Real, the Resident Judge of Three Rivers, has been suspended from the exercise of his judicial functions, and Mr. Justice Rolland, of Montreal, is to discharge the duties of Resident Judge ad interim.

The Scotch Church at Valcartier was opened for divine worship on Friday last. The settlement was commenced about twenty years ago, and now contains a numerous population, with places of worship for the members of the Church of England, the Roman Catholics, and the Church of Scotland.

The Montreal Gazette of Saturday contains an official announcement of the appointment of Lieut.-Col. B. C. A. Guzy, to be Inspecting Stipendiary Magistrate for the District of Montreal.

The Quebec Gazette says, "We have seen a letter from Mr. R. S. M. Bouchette, dated Rouse's Point, 23d December, which states that he is disappointed entirely of the late outbreak and is determined to move to the southward with a view of gaining a living by his profession as an advocate.

Captain Temple has resigned his command of the "Queen's Own" Light Infantry, in consequence of his present state of health being such as to prevent the attentions he might necessarily be called on to perform. On his retirement, Lieut. Wyse presented to Captain Temple, on behalf of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, a complimentary address expressing their thanks for the kindness which has always distinguished his exertions in promoting the efficiency of the Company.

The number of deaths amongst the French Canadian population during the past year, in this city and suburbs, (exclusive of St. Roch's) amounts to 480—amongst which number 183 are adults. The number of births is 800, which gives an increase of 320 to that portion of our population.

A letter from Riviere du Loup, dated 30th December, states that the first detachment of the 11th Regt. was to be there on the 4th.—They may consequently be expected to arrive at Quebec about Tuesday next.

Last night, the sergeants of the Coldstream Guards entertained their brothers in arms, the sergeants of the Queen's Volunteers, at a sumptuous dinner, at their mess on the Citadel.—The room was tastefully fitted up for the occasion; and at the head of the room was placed the armorial bearings of the regiment.—The chair was filled by Sergeant Major Geer, and Quarter Master Sergeant Maundrell acted as Vice-President.

After the removal of the cloth, the following toasts were proposed from the chair, and were severally received with the most enthusiastic cheers, and followed by appropriate airs and songs:—

The Queen—God bless her.

The Queen Dowager and the Royal Family. The Administrator of the Government and Commander of the Forces, Sir John Colborne. Major General Sir James Macdonnell. Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington—the hero of a hundred fights.

Majors General Clitheroe and Sir George Arthur.

Lieut. Colonel the Hon. James Hope, and the Quebec Volunteers.

The Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle.

A number of volunteer toasts and songs followed, and the whole evening was spent in the most gratifying harmony and cheerfulness.—We have received the copy of some verses, (the composition of a private soldier in the Grenadier Guards,) which were delivered in the course of the evening, but are compelled, from want of time, to defer their publication to our next.

The numerous friends of Geo. Hamilton, Esq. formerly of this city, whose health was in a very precarious state, will be gratified to learn that letters from Hewkbury announce that his disorder had taken a change for the better, and that his recovery was confidently expected.

BIRTHS.

In this city, on the 27th ultimo, Mrs. R. H. Gardner, of a daughter.

On Saturday last, the lady of H. Gowan, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On Saturday morning last, Mr. Germain dit Debilis, to Mrs. Widow Carcan.

DIED.

On Monday the 26th Decr. at Inverness, County of Meagunt, Ann, second daughter of David Smith, late from Berwick-upon-Tweed, aged 39.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

BY W. COWAN & SON,

And sold by the Booksellers in Quebec & Montreal.

QUEBEC ALMANACK,

FOR 1850.
PRICE TWO SHILLINGS.

CONTENTS:

Common Notes and Calendar; Civil Register, comprising the Administrator of the Government, Executive and Special Councils, and Officers of Departments; Public Offices, &c.; Legal Register: Courts of Justice in Lower Canada, Commissioners' Court, Court Martial, Law Officers of the Crown, &c.; Justices of the Peace; Advocates; Land Surveyors; Physicians and Surgeons; Quebec Medical Board; Apothecaries; Officers of the Customs; Quebec Trinity House; General Post Office; Clergy of the Church of England, in Upper and Lower Canada; Clergy of the Church of Scotland, in Upper and Lower Canada; Catholic Clergy in Lower Canada; Wesleyan Ministers in Lower Canada; Congregational Church, Quebec; Public and Charitable Institutions in the City of Quebec; Military Register, comprising the Commander in Chief of the Forces, General Officers serving in Canada, Military Secretary's Office, Adjutant General's Department, Quarter Master General's Department, Staff of the Garrison of Quebec, Ordnance Establishment in the Canadas, Barrack Department, Royal Engineer Department, Royal Engineers—Civil Department, Commissariat Department, Medical Department, Chaplain to the Forces, and acting Chaplains to the Forces, Town Majors, Fort Adjutants, Indian Department, Officers of the Quebec Cavalry, Officers of the Royal Quebec Volunteer Artillery, Officers of the Quebec Queen's Volunteers, Officers of the Quebec Light Infantry, Officers of the Royal Quebec Artillery, Officers of the Queen's Own Light Infantry, Officers of the Engineer Rifle Corps, &c. &c. &c.

Appendix:

The Queen and Royal Family; Her Majesty's Ministers; Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Quebec Post Office; Table of Distances; Post Office, Rules for Rating Letters; Her Majesty's Colonial Possessions; Terms of Courts of Justice, &c. &c. &c.

NEW-YEAR CAKES.

THE Subscribers beg respectfully to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quebec and its vicinity, that they will have on hand a large assortment of CONFECTIONARY and CAKES, plain and ornamented, of the best description, suitable for the NEW-YEAR. Any orders left them will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. Scotch Marmalade for Sale.

SCOTT & M'CONKEY.

Quebec, 19th December, 1838.

QUEBEC BANK.

NOTICE.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of three per cent. on the amount of the capital stock, has been declared, and the same will be payable at the Bank, on or after WEDNESDAY, the 2nd of January next.

By order of the Board,

NOAH FREER, CASHIER

Quebec, 30th Novr. 1838.

JUST PUBLISHED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

THE QUEBEC CALENDAR FOR 1839.

BESIDES the usual matter, it contains the remarkable events connected with the Rebellion of 1837-8; the Civil and Military Register, Courts of Justice, Public and other Offices, Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Quebec Post Office, Terms of Courts of Justice, Eclipses, Moveable Feasts, &c. &c.

W. COWAN & SON,

Quebec, 3rd Dec. 1838. 13, St John Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

No. 11, Notre Dame Street,

60 BARRELS AMERICAN APPLES, 20 Baskets E. Cheese, 40 Barrels Superfine Flour, 40 Barrels Bottled Wines, 100 Boxes Candles, 100 Boxes Soap, 30 Boxes Pipes, 50 Boxes and 50 half Boxes Raisins, 20 Barrels Roasted Coffee, 20 Barrels Pot Barley.

ALSO,

Leith Ale, Clives, Cinnamon, Rice, Pepper, Pickles, Sauces, Sperm Candles, Macca-toni, Langlass, Currants, Ink, Mustard, Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, &c.

JOHN FISHER.

19th December, 1838.

FRESH OYSTERS

FOR SALE, by the Barrel, or any quantity to suit purchasers, at No. 14, St. Paul Street, next to Mr. Morrison's buildings, by CAPT. PICOT.

Quebec, 20th December, 1838.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

Just Received,

A FEW HAVANNAH CIGARS, of superior quality. PETER DELCOUR, 22nd Dec. 1838. No. 3, St. John Street.

WINES.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. Have for Sale— FINE OLD HOCK, Sparkling Champagne, in cases of Clark Lafitte, 3 doz. each. Sauterne, Quebec, 20th December, 1838.

VISITING CARDS.

VISITING CARDS Engraved and Printed. In a Superior Manner.

VISITING CARD PLATES Engraved and Printed.

PLAIN, GILT, AND ENAMELLED CARDS, FOR SALE, BY

W. Cowan & Son, 13, JOHN STREET.

MUSSON & SAVAGE,

HAVE just received from London, a very CHOICE ASSORTMENT of

PERFUMERY,

Consisting of a variety of French & English Essences. Macassar and other Oils, For the Hair, Bear's Grease, &c. Trotters and other Dentifrices, White and Brown Windsor Soaps, Transparent Shaving Cakes, Eau de Cologne.

ALSO,

Superior Tooth Brushes, Do. Hair and Nail Brushes, with other articles too numerous to mention. Quebec, 10th Novr. 1838.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have received per "Eleutheria" from London, their supplies of the above; consisting of every medicine in present use.

ALSO,

FROM ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES, Their usual full supply of GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES, DYE STUFFS, LEECHES, &c. &c.

MUSSON & SAVAGE,

Chemists & Druggists.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:— 130 BOXES ENGLISH SOAP, 50 do. Candles, 30 Barrels Apples (Fameuse), 5 Boxes Sweet Spiced Zealand Chocolate,

—ALSO—

Muscatel, Valencia, and Sultana Raisins, Zante Currants, Almonds, Spanish Grapes, Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Maccaconi, Vermacilli, Sperm Candles and Candle Ornaments, French Olives, Wix's Mustard Pickles and Sauces, &c. &c.

W. LECHEMINANT.

15th Dec. No. 1, Fabrique Street.

R. C. TODD,

Herald Printer,

No. 16, St. NICHOLAS STREET.

OLD TYPE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS: The undermentioned sorts of OLD TYPE, viz:—

532 lbs. Long Primer, 500 lbs. Small Pica, 140 lbs. Brevier, 130 lbs. Great Primer, 133 lbs. Double Pica, 145 lbs. Double English, 303 lbs. Canon 5 & 8 line letter, 107 lbs. 16 line letter.

The whole weighing about 2115 lbs.—will be sold very low for cash.

W. COWAN & SON.

12th Dec. 1838.

GREEN LINE OF STAGES.



PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have begun running their

GREEN LINE OF STAGES,

BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL, and hope that their care and experience will merit them a portion of public encouragement. As they have made arrangements with persons fully competent and deserving of confidence, the distance will be run in two days. The Stages will leave Quebec and Montreal every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at Six o'clock precisely, and will stop at Three-Rivers, at the house of Mme. Ostrom, and at Berthier, at the house of Mr. Frs. Harois. Covered carriages will also be in readiness to leave at any time, to meet public convenience. Parcels will be forwarded at low rates.

MICHEL GAUVIN, Quebec. TIMOTHEE MARGOTTE, Montreal. Quebec, 12th Decr. 1838.

NEW BOOKS.

THE following new Publications are just received by the Subscribers:
 Maryat's Works complete in 1 vol.
 Bulwer's do. do.
 Byron's do. do.
 Miss Edgeworth's Tales, complete in 19 volumes, neatly bound in gilt cloth.
 Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick, first and second series.
 Memorials of Mrs. Hemans, by H. F. Chorley, 2 vols.
 Romance of Vienna, by Mrs. Trollope, 2 v.
 The Robber, by James, 2 vols.
 Harry Austin, or Adventures in the British Army, 2 vols.
 Piccola, or captivity captive, by H. D. Saintaine.
 How to observe—Morals and Manners, by H. Martineau.
 Peter Pilgrim, or a Rambler's Recollections by the author of "Culavay."
 The Bit o'writin, and other talks, by the author of the O'Hara Family, 2 vols.
 The Pilgrim's Progress, with the Life of John Bunyan, by Robert Southey, illustrated with fifty wood cuts.
 The Works of Sir Walter Scott, complete in 7 vols.
 The Boys and Girl's Library, in 27 vols.
 Lockhart's Life of Sir Walter Scott, 7 v.
 Shakespeare's Works, complete in 1 vol., with plates.
 Moore's Poetical Works, 1 vol., Alice, or the Mysteries, by Bulwer, Lilla, by do.
 Hannah More's Private Devotion, Comstock's Young Botanist, plates, do. Young Chemist, do.
 Preston's Book-Keeping.
 Levisz's French Grammar.
 Perrin's Elements of French Conversation
 Parley's Geography for Children.
 Hall's Geography for Children.
 Casner's Instructions for the Piano Forte, &c., &c., &c.
 W.M. COWAN & SON,
 No. 12, St. John Street.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPORN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHE, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which by removing the causes cures effectually and permanently this distressing complaint. There are many families who have considered Sick Headache a constitutional incurable family complaint. Dr. S. assures them that they are mistaken, and labouring under 'distress' which they might not only alleviate, but actually eradicate by the use of his remedy. It is the result of scientific research, and is entirely of a different character from advertised patent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of
 I. I. SIMS,
 MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 BEGG & URQUHART,
 Sept. 1838.

FOR SALE.

THIRTEEN Hogheads superior U.C. Leaf Tobacco,
 100 Catty Boxes Young Hyson } Tea.
 10 Chests Souchong
 10 Half Chests do.
 2 Boxes Pouchong
 Pork—Mess, Prime Mess and Primed.
 And daily expected,
 16 hhds. Gallipoli Oil.
 HENDERSONS & CO.
 St. Peter Street.

SUPERIOR

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.
 A LARGE SUPPLY OF THE ABOVE just received, and for sale
 MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 Chemists
 Quebec, 6th Oct. 1838.

REMOVED

TO THE CORNER SHOP OF RUE DU FORT AND BAIDE STREET, UPPER TOWN,
 BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,
 WHERE will be found an assortment of WARM CLOTHING, just the thing for a Canadian winter, cheap, CHEAP for CASH, and at the lowest price asked.
 Quebec, 25th November.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE,

THEIR supply of Stationary, consisting of superior Writing Papers of various sizes, Quills, Steel Pens, Sealing Wax, Wafers, and Pencils, Ink, Ink Powder, Inkstands, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Paper Cases, with and without locks, Water Colours and Hair Pencils, superior Drawing Pencils, Drawing Paper and Card Paper, Stumps, Chalk, Indian Rubber, Porte-Crayons, embossed Music Paper, Music Pens, Visiting Cards, plain, gilt and enamelled, Pink Saucers, Thermometers, Chinese Japanned Tea Caddies, Screen Handles, Slates, Inkwells, Patent India Rubber, Office Lead Pencils, Bond and Reeves & Son's Marking Ink, Screw Top Inks, Red Tape, Coloured Scraps for Albums, large and small Pewter Inkstands, rough Drawing Paper, Wedgewood Inkstands, Bookbinders Gold Leaf Chess Men and Backgammon Boards of different sizes, carved Wood Seals, Metallic Memorandum Books, Playing Cards, Pencil Rulers, Superior India Ink, fine Hair Pens, for Artists, do. for Writing, Card Board, embossed Cards of all sizes—Brass Letter Files, Memorandum Books, with and without clasps, Blank Account Books of various sizes, printed Receipt Books, Bills of Exchange, single and in books, Sketch Books, Magnum Bonum Steel Pens, Album Titles cold, Letter Paper, &c., &c.

The Sacred Soverin, being a new edition of the Testament, folio size, illustrated, elegantly bound in Turkey morocco.
 The Book of Common Prayer, with lessons and Testament, in 1 vol.—illuminated edition, elegantly bound.
 The Book of Common Prayer, with plates, neatly bound.
 Do. do. with lessons and Testament, small edition, with lock.
 Pocket Bibles, Companion to the Altar, &c.
 The Album of Prayers, in 1 vol. elegant.
 Set-top Books and Albums, of various sizes.
 A few fine Engravings.

ALSO—
 Bibles and Prayer Books, School Books, French, English, Hebrew and Latin, Woodbridge and Olney's Atlas and Geography, Hamilton's Geography and Atlas, and Daventry's Gazetteer.

W.M. COWAN & SON,
 13, John's Street

RECENTLY RECEIVED AND FOR SALE
 SALMON, in hardwood Tierces and Barrels.
 Dry Codfish; and Cod and Seal Oil, in Barrels.
 EBENEZER BAIRD,
 Quebec, 6th Oct. 1838.

SADDLERY.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the public generally that he has received per Joseph, a large assortment of goods in his line, among which are—
 Whips of all sorts and patterns; Japanned Steel, Portable Box, and other Spurs, Harness Mountings of the latest patterns, Husar and Hunting Saddles, Horse Clothing, Blanket Rugs, Patent and Harness Leather, &c., &c. All of which he offers for sale on very moderate terms. Also, Portmanteaus, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.
 J. E. OLIVER,
 2, Fabrique Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

JUST RECEIVED,
 Per Brig "Robert," from Jamaica,
 81 PUNCHEONS Jamaica Rum, superior flavour and good strengths.
 5 Hhds. Fair Sugar.
 255 Quarter Boxes very superior Cuba? Cigars.
 W.M. PRICE & CO.
 Quebec, 17th Oct. 1838.



THE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of materials for WINTER & SUMMER CARRIAGES, selected under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAURIN, from the first houses in London and Birmingham, are enabled to execute their work in better style, and much cheaper than any other house in Canada.
 SAURIN & CO.
 Coachbuilders
 Quebec, 25th Sept. 1838.

PILES, &c.

HÆMORRHOIDS—NO CURE NO PAY!
 Price \$1—Hays Liniment—No Fiction.

THIS extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science and the invention of a celebrated medical man, the introduction of which to the public was invented with the solemnity of a death-bed bequest, has since gained a reputation unparalleled, fully sustaining the correctness of the lauded Dr. Gridley's last confession, that "he dared not die without giving to posterity the benefit of his knowledge on this subject," and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant, Solomon Hays, the secret of his discovery.

It is now used in the principal hospitals and the private practice in our country, first and most certainly for the cure of the Piles, and also extensively and effectually as to baffle credulity, unless where its effects are witnessed externally in the following complaints:—
 For Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.
 All Swellings—Reducing them in a few hours.
 Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving quick ease.
 Sore Throat—By cancers, ulcers or cabs.
 Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally, and over the chest.
 All Bruises, Sprains and Burns—Curing in a few hours.
 Sores and Ulcers—Whether fresh or long standing, and fever sore.

Its operations upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and loosening coughs, and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts has been surprising beyond conception. The common remark of those who have used it in the Piles, is "it acts like a charm."

THE PILES.—The price \$1 is refunded to any one who will use a bottle of Hay's Liniment for the Piles, and return the empty bottle without being cured. These are the positive orders of the proprietor to the Agents, and out of the many thousands sold, not one has been unsuccessful.

We might insert certificates to any length, but prefer that those who sell the article should exhibit the original to purchasers.
 CAUTION—None can be genuine without a splendid engraved wrapper, on which is my name, and also that of the Agents.
 I. I. SIMS,
 MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 BEGG & URQUHART,
 Quebec, 25th Sept. 1838.

W. LECHÉMINANT,

No. 1, FABRIQUE STREET,
 HAS JUST RECEIVED, and offers for Sale,
 20 hampers Double Gloucester Cheese,
 2 cases Brick, do. do.
 1 ton American do. do.
 85 tuns Kamoutaska Butter,
 50 do. Sardines, (very fine),
 12 barrels fresh Hickory Nuts,
 &c. &c.
 ALSO—
 Blackburn's superior Madeira Wine, in Wood and Bottle, with his usual assortment of Liquors & Groceries. Any article bought at his establishment, returnable, (within a reasonable time,) if not approved of.
 12th Nov.

MADERA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co.'s A MADERA WINE—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for sale by
 JOHN GORDON & CO.
 St. Paul Street.
 Quebec, May, 1838.

POTATOES.

FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS,
 3000 BUSHELS excellent Montreal Potatoes, just arrived on board the large "Favorite" at Hunt's Wharf.
 Apply on board or to
 CREELMAN & LEPPER.
 10th November.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE

No. 22, 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 Confectionary, as usual.
 SCOTT & M'CONKEY,
 Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

A FEW barrels superfine Flour, (Welland Canal Mills,) Ship, Pilot, Cabin and Navy Biscuit, Crackers and Water Biscuit.
 A. GLASS,
 No. 1, St. Peter Street
 Quebec 13th Oct. 1838.

CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by MESSRS. DUBOIS & CHATELAIN, of Toronto, Agent for the sale of their WINES in this City, invites the attention of the public to a consignment just received.
 JOHN YOUNG,
 St. Peter Street.
 Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, Trunk and Whip Establishment.

THE Subscriber is ready to execute orders for Double, Single, or Tandem HARNESS, in the latest style, and on moderate terms.
 H. J. MANNING,
 No. 55, St. John Street.
 November 6th.

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' Barr. Old.
 November 6th.

NEW GROCERY STORE,

CORNER OF PALACE & JOHN STREETS.
 H. J. JAMESON,
 RESPECTFULLY announces that he has commenced business in the above house, where he has on hand a choice selection of WINES and other LIQUORS, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders which he may be favoured with, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.
 N. B.—For Sale, at very reduced prices, 38 dozen of superior London Particular O.L.P. and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle.
 Quebec, Sept. 1838.

J. HOBROUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
 BEGS leave to announce to his friends that he has received his
 FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,
 consisting of Cloths and Vestings of the finest descriptions and newest fashions.
 ALSO—
 Pilot and Bucksin Cloth, for Winter Top Coats, which he will make up according to order, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
 General Wolfe, corner of Palace and St. John Streets, Sept. 30th.

TURNIPS.

FROM 1 to 3000 Bushels Superior TURNIPS, Red, White, and Yellow, for Sale at 1s. 3d. per Bushel, delivered in any part of the town. Apply to
 SAMUEL TOZER,
 No. 1, Upper Town Market.
 Quebec, 15th November.

PILES, DROPSY, SWELLINGS, ALL SORES, RHEUMATISM.

It is absolutely asserted on the most positive proof that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hay's Liniment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length as below.
 The true article has a splendid engraved wrapper with agents' and proprietor's names, and may be had of
 I. I. SIMS,
 MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 BEGG & URQUHART,
 Quebec, Sept. 1838.