

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. 1. No. 66.]

QUEBEC, SATURDAY 28TH JULY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

POETRY.

THE BRITISH MAN OF WAR.

She reclines upon the billow, in her grace and pride alone,
Like a maiden on her pillow—like a monarch on his throne:
A hundred words of wonder in her lofty rigging ride;
Her keel is deeply laying in the sea-god's darksome bed,
Whilst amidst the cloud is waving her banner brightly spread:
Oh! armed with death and terror, clad in beauty and in awe,
What noble sight or fairer than a British Man of War!
There is silence deep on board her, as her freight woe of the dead,
At a whistle's magic, order, all her vast white wings are spread
Like a bird through daylight swimming—like a meon through the night—
Like a steed the desert skimming, she pursues her pathless flight;
And the thousand souls within her, who with English ardour burn,
What glories they will win her, ere we shout on her return!
For though in no dread quarrel the flaming sword they draw,
For Peace hath many a laurel for the British Man of War.
Go forth I heaven guide thy thoughts, and grant thee well to speed,
Whilst midst undreamt of wonders, bright valour's star shall lead
Go giant child of science—her aid and champion foe,
And bid soulless defiance to the terrors of the sea:
Go! messengers of glory, with Old England's flag unfurled,
And proudly tell her story abroad to all the world;
Show earth's admiring numbers, in their envy and their awe,
All the lion might that slumbers in a British Man of War.

THE COQUETTE.

BY THE HONOURABLE MRS. NORTON.

The hall was truly splendid: so was the supper. Three new beauties "came out" that night; fourteen gentlemen, distinguished in the fashionable world, for various causes, fell in love with these "blossoms of the London Spring," as the newspapers call them; and Bessie Ashton's marriage with Lord Glenallan was formally declared by her aunt, Lady Ashton, as fixed for the ensuing evening. One by one the lingering guests departed; the chandeliers gave a fainter light as the gradual day-dawn overpowered them; and the tired servants, seemed only waiting finally to extinguish the lamps, till the departure of two figures should leave the rooms silent and deserted. They waited however in vain. Mute and motionless as a statue, Bessie Ashton remained gazing, from the open window on the empty park, and ever and anon the cool breeze of the morning lifted her glossy black hair from a cheek whose haggard weariness and unsmiling expression, ill assorted with the situation of Glenallan's evaded bride. Opposite, leaning against a marble table which supported one of the magnificent mirrors in the apartment, and gazing steadfastly on her averted figure, stood a young man of about six and twenty. His mouth was coarse—his eye harsh—yet his countenance was handsome. Miss Ashton turned from the window with a slight shudder, as if the wind had chilled her; "Well, George? said she listlessly. Well, Bessie. "And so you have sold yourself for a coronet?" "Ah! George do not begin in that harsh way; you know I cannot bear it.—It is so long since I spoke familiarly with any one, and I was so glad to see you back again."

As she spoke the last words she clasped his hand in one of hers, and laying the other lightly and tenderly on his shoulder, look'd up in his face with a nervous and painful smile. Her companion did not shake her off,

but he shrunk from that caressing hand, and ceased to lean against the marble slab. "I do not wish to speak harshly to you, Bessie; on the contrary, I believe you will find me more kindly disposed to you, than many who are smoother spoken: but I cannot, and will not, conceal from you, that your conduct towards my friend, Claude Forester, has forever destroyed my esteem for your character. It is impossible I should not feel this—and particularly at a time when I know him to be ill and heart-broken." "I did not forsake him—I chose to distrust and forget me," said Bessie, while she struggled in vain to choke back the tears that rose to her eyes. "And why? why did he distrust and forsake you? because that spirit of coquetry, which is the curse of your existence, prompted you to encourage every one round you—to traffic for compliments; to barter looks for words for feelings—and to make him miserable for the gratification of your vanity. Yet you might, if you had tried, have won him back again; you might even now." "Win him back again?" exclaimed Miss Ashton passionately, "I have no need to make so vast a struggle to be loved; there are many, who are though Claude Forester's superiors, who like me in spite of those faults you and your friend are so quick in observing; and pray, on what occasions have I played the coquette, my wise cousin?" "Bessie, Bessie, you need not be bitter with me; for the time is gone by when you could provoke or sadden me. Have you forgotten young Milmay, to whom you were forced to apologise for having led him to believe you would accept him? Have you forgotten Lawrence Gordon and his laboured gifts, which you returned when weary of the giver? Have you forgotten Lord Cartew and his flowers? Mr. Moutain and his blood-hound, which you cared for the sake of making a talisman? Have you forgotten that at one time you even thought it worth your while a peculiar and confused expression passed over his countenance; he stammered and paused. Miss Ashton raised her eyes, and a soft, quick smile of triumph lit every feature of her expressive face, as she gazed on his. "I do think you are jealous," exclaimed she, "it is ill receiving advice from a lover. Mr. Ashton?" "I am not your lover, Bessie; God forbid that my happiness should depend on you—and if I were your admirer, is the admiration which results solely from the power of personal attraction—without esteem, without respect—is it indeed, worth that smile? your beauty no one can be insensible to: but your heart! oh, very cold and selfish must that heart be, which could prize any triumph at a moment like this, when you have made the misery of one man, and are about, in all human probability, to destroy the happiness of another. Beware, Bessie, beware! the day will come when the triumph of coquetry shall have no more comfort your agony. Good night," and left the room. Mechanically, Miss Ashton followed; and mechanically, she sought her own room, and flung herself into a chair. George Ashton's words rang in her ear; her heart beat violently; the choking which precedes weeping rose in her throat, grief, pride, resentment, and mortification, strove for mastery in her mind, and the triumphant beauty gave way to a hysteria: burst of tears. Her passionate sobbing awoke the weary attendant, who had been sitting up for her. "Dear Miss," said she, "don't fret so; we must all leave our homes some time or another, and I am sure Lord Glenallan " "Don't talk to me, Benson—I have no home—I have no one to grieve for. Home I is it like home-friends to give a ball on my departure, as if it were a thing to rejoice at? Where is the quiet evening my mother used to describe long ago, which was to precede my wedding-day—where the sweet counsel from her lips which was to make the memory of that evening holy for ever after—where the quiet and the peace which should bless my heart? They have made me what I am—they have made me what I am." "La, Miss," said the astonished maid, "I am sure you ought to be happy;

and as to your mamma, it is in nature that parents should die before their children, and she was a very delicate lady always. So do, Miss," continued she, "dry your beautiful eyes, or they'll be as red as ferret's and your voice is quite hoarse with crying; you will not fit to be seen to-morrow."

Nothing calms one like the consciousness of not being sympathised with: Bessie Ashton ceased to weep, and began to undress, after which she dismissed her maid, and burying her head in her hands, forgot all but the irrevocable past.

"Past four! a fine morning," Bessie started, and raised her heavy eyes to the window—the monotonous words were repeated. She looked wistfully at the bed; but no—she felt she could not sleep. Her head sank again on her hand; vague feelings of wretchedness and self-reproach weighed on her soul; and too weary, even to weep, she remained listlessly dreaming, till a sudden beam of the morning sunshine lit on the ornaments she had worn the night before, and started her into consciousness. Her clasped hands dropped on her knee as she gazed on the sweet sky which heralded her wedding day. The sun rose higher and brighter—the heavens grew blue—the indistinct and rarely heard chirping of the earlier birds changed to a confused twittering, varied by loud cheerful notes, and the clear carol of the blackbird and thrush; the fresh wind blew on her weary, aching brow, as if seeking to soothe her misery, and Bessie Ashton sank on her knees, stretching out her arms to Heaven, and murmured some passionate invocation, of which the only audible words were: "Claude!—Oh! God forgive and help me! that love is sinful now."

Few would have recognised the pale and weeping form which knelt in earnest agony then, in the bride of the evening. Wedded by special licence to an Earl: covered with pearls and blonde: flushed with triumph and excitement: the Countess of Glenallen bent, and imparted a light cold kiss on the forehead of each of her beautiful bridesmaids: bowed and smiled to the congratulating beings who passed her; received the stiff and self-complacent parting speech of her aunt, Lady Ashton; and descended the magnificent staircase with her happy bridegroom. One accident disturbed her. George Ashton stood at the hall door, and as she passed, he took her by the hand and murmured "God bless you, Bessie!" involuntarily she wrung the hand she held: involuntarily she returned the blessing: old memories crowded to her heart!—tears gathered in her eyes—with a burst of weeping she sank back in the carriage, and when Lord Glenallen whispered carelessly, "Surely, my own, you have left nothing there for which my love cannot repay you."—She drew her hand from his with a cold shudder; and a confused wish that she had never been born, or never lived to be married, (especially to the man to whom she had just sworn love and duty) was the uppermost feeling in Bessie's heart, as the horses whirled her away to her new home.

Time past; Bessie Ashton again appeared on the theatre of the gay world, as an admirer's bride. The restless love of conquest which unbattered her girlhood still remained, or rather (inasmuch as our feelings do not become more simple as we mix with society) increased and grew upon her day by day.

The positive necessity of sometimes concealing what we do feel; the policy of affecting what we do not; the defiance produced by the consciousness of being disliked without a cause, and abused as a topic for conversation, the contempt excited by the cringing servility of those who flatter for services to be performed, and follow for notice to be obtained; the betrayal of confidence which appeared natural; the rivalry, disappointment, mortification, and feverish struggling, which beset us in the whirlpool of life, and carry us round whether we will or not—these are causes which the noblest and the purest natures have difficulties to resist, and which had their full effect on a mind like Bessie's, naturally

vain and eager, and warped by circumstances to something worse.

From her mother's home, where poverty and a broken heart had followed an imprudent marriage, Miss Ashton had been transported, to add, by her transcendent beauty, one other feature of attraction to the gayest house in London.

"Not quite a woman, yet but half a child," she was at that age when impressions are easiest made—and, when made, most durable. Among her rich relations the lessons taught by the pale lips of her departed parent were forgotten; the weeds which that parent would have rooted from her mind, grew up and choked her better feelings; and Bessie, the once simple and contented Bessie, who had been taught to thank God for the blessing of a humble home, and the common comforts of life, struggled for wealth and rank that should place her on a par with her new associates, and shrank from the idea of bestowing her hand on any man who could not give her in return—diamonds and an Opera box.

During the seclusion of an English honeymoon, Bessie had believed that (Claude Forester apart) she could love Glenallen better than any one. He was intelligent, kind, graceful, and noble. He was an Earl, he was popular with women and respected by men. He had made two very creditable speeches in the house, and might make more. He rode inimitably well. He had shown more taste in laying out the grounds about Glenallen, than Nash did in the Regent's park. In short, there was no reason why she should not love Glenallen;—except that it would be so exceedingly ridiculous to fall in love with one's husband; it would look as if nobody else thought it worth while to pay her any attention; Glenallen would think it so ridiculous, for Glenallen had none of Forester's romantic, and was quite accustomed to the ways of fashionable couples, and contented to pursue his some path.

Then, Lady Ashton—how Lady Ashton would laugh! and it really would be laughable after all. So that Lady Glenallen's first coup d'essai, after her marriage, was to encourage the violent admiration evinced for her by her Lord's cousin, Fitzroy Glenallen, who was twice as intelligent, twenty times as graceful, won all the plates at Ascot, Epsom, and Doncaster; was the idol of the women—and as to the men—pshaw! the men were jealous of him.

Now it so happened that one of the inimitable Fitzroy's peculiarities was, that he never could be in love with the same woman for more than three months at a time. Upon this failing therefore, the young Countess undertook to lecture him, and succeeded so well that he suddenly told her one morning, when she was gathering a geranium in her beautiful conservatory in Park Lane, that if ever there existed a being he could worship forever, it was herself. Lady Glenallen let fall the flower she had gathered. She blushed a deep crimson. She felt she was a married woman, and ought to be excessively shocked—she thought of forbidding him the house, but then it would be so awkward to make a quarrel between Glenallen and his cousin; so she only forbid him ever to mention the subject again, and to prove she was in earnest in her wish to discourage his attentions, she gave two hours every morning and a typewritten ticket to her opera box to young Lord Linton, who knew nobody in town, poor fellow, was only just two-and-twenty, and most touchingly attached to a pale pretty little sister of his, with whom he rode, walked, and talked uncessantly, and who, he assured Lady Glenallen, was the last of seven; that eating warm, consumption, being the inheritance of the family.

Fitzroy Glenallen was not, however, a man to be slighted with impunity—he ceased to be Lady Glenallen's lover, but oh! how infinitely more troublesome and irksome did he contrive to make the attentions of Lady Glenallen's friend. What unasked for advice did he not pour into her ear!—what gentle hints and laughing allusions did he not bestow on her

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husband! what an unwearied watch did he keep over the very curl of her lip, and the lifting of her eye-lash, when her smiles were bestowed upon her new favorites.—A thousand times in a fit of irritation did she determine to free herself from the tyranny of this self-erected monitor; and a thousand times she did she shrink from, and attempt under the bitteridea that her own folly had in some measure placed her in his power. He might incense Lord Glenallan, who was gradually becoming not openly jealous—no, he was too fashionable a husband for that—but coldly displeased and distant at times, and superciliously reproachful at others. He might ridicule her to his companions: he might—in short, she felt, without exactly knowing why, that it would be better to keep well with the person whose admiration had once been so grateful to her. Meanwhile, young Linton gradually became absorbed in his passion for his beautiful protectress:—that a being so gifted, so worshipped, so divine, should love her time her talents, her affection, to one so unknown, so insignificant as himself, was extraordinary as it was interesting. His mornings were spent in her lodgings—his afternoons in riding by her side—his evenings in wandering through the crowded assembly, restless, fevered, and dissatisfied, till her arm was linked in his, and then—all beyond was a blank—a void—a nullity that could scarcely be deemed existence. His little fair, consumptive sister was almost forgotten; or when remembered, the sudden pang of having neglected her would strike him, and he would hurry her here and there in search of amusement, and load every table with new books, and hot-house flowers; and kiss away the tears that she had in her eyes; and murmur, between those light kisses, how willingly he would lay down his life to save her one hour's vexation; and wonder she still looked fatigued and still seemed unhappy. But by degrees these fits of kindness became more rare—the delirium which steeped his senses, shut out all objects but one. Day after day—day after day—Lucy Linton sat alone in the dark, not drawing-room, and with a weakness, which was more of the body than of the mind, wept and prophesied to herself that she should die very soon; while her brother persuaded himself she was too ill—to tire to go out—to anything—rather than she should be in the way. . . .

It is true, Lady Glenallan could not be aware of all these solitary musings; but it is equally true that she was jealous of Linton's love, even for his sister, and in the early days of their acquaintance, when Lucy used to accompany him to the opera, exacted the most undivided attention to her fair self. Occasionally, indeed, when some charitable dwager had taken Lucy to a party,—and that little pale wistful face passed Lady Glenallan in the crowd, and gave one lingering look of fondness at the brother who was her natural protector, the heart of the admired Countess would smite her, and her arm would shrink from her companion, as she reflected that she did not even return the love she had taken so much pains to secure to herself, but for the most part she forgot all save her own interests or amusements.

At length a new actor appeared in the scenes we have been describing. Claude returned to England; Fitzroy Glenallan's eye rested on Bessie's face, when some careless tongue communicated the news to her. For one moment he looked round to assure himself there was no other obvious cause for the emotion that crimsoned the brow, cheek and bosom, of the being before him. Lady Glenallan lifted her conscious eyes to his, and turned deadly pale—she looked at her a moment more—bit his lip till the blood started, and moved away. A moment's hesitation, and she followed with a light step into the adjoining room. "Fitzroy," she gasped, as she laid her hand on his arm, "you know I knew him before I was married." "I did not know it," he replied coldly, "neither do I believe does Glenallan." For a moment Bessie shrank angrily from the insinuation which the tone, rather than the words, implied. She shrank from her companion; and the consciousness that even that rapid moment, which had scarcely allowed time for the crimson blood to rise and subside in her cheek, had sufficed to flash the thought, through her mind of how and where and when Claude would meet her, and what would be the result of such a meeting, bewildered her, and increased her agitation, as, with a nervous laugh, she said: "You will not jest before him about it—will you?" It was the first time she had directly appealed to him—so directly endeavoured to propitiate him.—A

conscious and bitter smile of triumph played on his lip, and larked in his eye.

"You may depend on my never mentioning the past," said he; "but tell me"—what he desired to know was left unasked, for at that moment Claude Forester himself walked through the room. He saw Lady Glenallan—paused—hesitated for a few seconds—crossed the room and stood beside her. A few words he spoke but what they were Bessie did not hear, though they were spoken in a clear firm tone. To her imagination it seemed as if there were contempt and reproach even in the sound of his voice; she murmured something inarticulate in return, and when she ventured to lift her eyes, Fitzroy Glenallan alone stood before her. Oppressed with the suddenness of the interview—overcome by previous agitation—and stung to the heart, Bessie Glenallan burst into tears. Fitzroy had taken her hand, and was endeavouring to soothe her, when Lord Glenallan and George Ashton entered at the same moment. Shall I ask the carriage, Lady Glenallan, are you ill? queried the former, as he glanced with a surprised and discontented air from one to another. "If you please," murmured Bessie, and he went followed by his cousin. Not a word was spoken by the pair who remained, but once when Lady Glenallan looked up, she caught George Ashton's eye fixed on her with earnest pity; how different from Fitzroy's smile! thought she, and as she stepped into the carriage, she asked him to call the next day and see her.

(Concluded in our next.)

TIME.

I saw a temple, reared by the hands of man standing with its high pinnacles in the distant plain. The streams beat upon it, the God of nature hurled his thunderbolts against it, and yet it stood firm as adamant. Revelry was in its halls; the gay, the happy, the young, and the beautiful were there.—I returned—and lo! the temple was no more! Its walls lay in scattered ruins; moss and wild-grass grew rankly there; and at the midnight hour the wail of the cry added to the deep solitude. The young and gay who revelled there had passed away.

I saw a child rejoicing in his youth—the idol of his mother, and the pride of his father.—I returned, and that child had become old. Trembling with the weight of years he stood the last of his generation, a stranger amidst the desolations around him.

I saw the oak standing in all its pride upon the mountain—the birds were carolling upon its boughs—I returned, and that oak stood leafless and sapless; the winds were playing at their pastimes through its branches.—Who is this destroyer? said I to my guardian angel?

"It is time," said he. "When the morning stars sang together with joy over the new made world, he commenced his course; and when he shall have destroyed all that is beautiful of earth—plucked the sun from his sphere—veiled the moon in blood—yes, when he shall have rolled the heavens and earth away as a scroll, then shall an angel from the throne of God come forth, and with one foot on sea, and one on land, lift up his hand toward heaven and swear by heaven's Eternal—Time is, Time was, but Time shall be no longer!

"Is there no way?" said I, "to render Time a blessing instead of a curse?"

"Yes," said the angel, "by laying hold of him as he passes by; but by neglecting him, and suffering him to pass unheeded, he will bear you swiftly through waves of trouble to a deep Gulf of woe. He rolls on most rapidly and will soon land you beyond his Influence, where he who made him will reward you for your conduct towards him. If you would be happy, you must esteem him of infinitely more value than gold or silver. Grasp each moment as it flies, and spend it in doing good. Minutes are worth dollars; and sixty years, the number allotted to man in this world, if well spent, are to him who spend them, even after they are numbered and finished, thousands of worlds, yes, eternity! but the same number of years spent in sin, will prove, to him to whom they belong, a curse as deep as hell. Be wise, O man; before it shall be too late!"

UNITED STATES.

LARGE FIRE at HARRISBURG, PA.—A fire broke out in this place on Friday afternoon. The loss is estimated at about \$30,000—the principle part of which falls upon that class of the community which can least afford to sustain it.

STEAMSHIPS FROM NEW YORK.—We do not know as yet any definitive measures being taken in this city for the establishing of a line of American Steamships for Europe. There has been much talk upon the subject, but for people have not yet made up their minds that the income would meet the outlay. We see the Baltimore American urges a Baltimore line upon the people of that city; and in Philadelphia, there have been some plans. As yet, however, we think the Americans will wait till the British work out the experiment. Our packet ships do pay,—and the Steamships may pay.—N. Y. D. Express, July 7.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on the Lewiston railroad day before yesterday. As the cars were descending the mountain by horse power, conveying a company of the U. S. troops under the command of Capt. J. Smith, such an impetus was caused by the rear car not being controlled by the breakers, as to alarm the driver, who, jumping from his seat, left the train. The very next instant the horse forced off the track and down the precipice about fifty feet, being completely demoralized. About twelve soldiers were more or less injured by cuts and bruises. One poor fellow had his leg so shattered as to probably require amputation. Every attention was paid by the citizens of Lewiston to the sufferers, who were conveyed by the steamboat United States to Fort Niagara.

The officers, with their wives and children, and the wives and children of several of the privates, fortunately were in the middle car, and escaped all danger and injury.—Buffalo Journal.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal July 24.—Yesterday evening a serious accident occurred at St. Urban Street to an old man of the name of Luckie, who was employed in the Cellar of a house to blast a projecting rock at the bottom. While charging the mine it by some accident exploded, while the poor man was bent over it, and wounded his face and head in a shocking manner. Several small particles of rock had struck in his face, and besides suffering severely, he was considered in a dangerous state.

On Sunday the body of a colored man was observed floating near the Longueuil wharf of the Horse Boat, and was taken on shore. The hands were a good deal mutilated, and the body bore evident marks of having been a long time in the water. It is scarcely credible, yet it is fact, that notwithstanding the weather, and the publicity of the place, the body still lay exposed in the same spot at six o'clock on Monday evening.

CAPTURE OF DESERTERS.—Since Friday last the Volunteer company stationed here have captured five deserters, one from the 68th, one from the Royals and three from the 15th. Captain Starke has taken measures to secure every pass to the United States, so that it is impossible for any deserters to cross the frontier.

Several deserters, from the company of American regulars at Swanton, have succeeded in escaping to this Province; so that the Queen gains as much as she loses.—Mississquoi Standard, July 24.

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

The Office of the Transcript has been removed from St. Antoine Street to No. 12, Sault-au-Matelot Street.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 28th JULY, 1838.

LATEST DATES.
London, - - - June 17. New-York, - - - July 11
Liverpool, - - - June 17. Halifax, - - - July 14.
Havre, - - - June 13. Toronto, - - - July 13.

By the steamer CHARLEVOIX, which arrived here at four o'clock this morning, we have received the Montreal Courier, from which we have made a few extracts.

New York papers furnish no later European intelligence. It was again reported in Montreal that the steam ship ROYAL WILLIAM had arrived at New York; but New York paper of Tuesday evening, received this morning, makes no mention of it, and the report may consequently be considered to be unfounded.

(From the Montreal Courier of yesterday, received by steamboat this morning.)

A passenger by the Upper Canada stage of last evening reports that Moreau, leader of the gang of Short-Hells, has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.

His Excellency the Governor General left here yesterday afternoon about 6 o'clock, in the John Bull steamer. We were pleased to observe the good order preserved on the wharf, by an extra body of the Police, under the direction of Lieut Worth, who appears to understand the management of this very useful force.

Yesterday morning, the troops in garrison, consisting of the 7th Hussars, the Royal Artillery, the 24th, 71st, and a detachment of the 93d Regiment, and Montreal Volunteer Cavalry, went through the manoeuvres of a sham-battle, under the directions of Major General Clitheroe, in the woods and open ground, facing the old Race Course. The Ladies Lambton, and the young Viscount Lambton, were on the ground, on horseback. We regret to learn, that a slight illness prevented His Excellency the Governor General from being present.

His Excellency the Governor General arrived about eleven o'clock A. M. yesterday, in the steamer JOHN BULL, and was received with the usual ceremonies. His Lordship was cheered by a large concourse of people who had assembled to witness his landing.

Montreal, Wednesday evening, July 25.—This day at 11 o'clock, a deputation composed of a large number of our most influential citizens, proceeded to the John Bull steamer for the purpose of presenting a Petition to His Excellency the Earl of Durham, on the subject of feudal tenures. The petition, I have been informed of, is numerously signed.

Since writing the above, I have learned that the gentlemen composing the deputation met with rather a cool reception from His Excellency, in consequence of an objectionable clause in the petition. I believe he only gave a verbal reply, which was anything but satisfactory. I have read the petition, and submit what I think is the clause alluded to.

"The pecuniary resources of its inhabitants have been cut off, at least for a period; commerce has been crippled, and agriculture checked; and any call on the inhabitants of this Island, of a pecuniary nature beyond the present offer, for the redemption of a right so hateful in its nature and destructive in its effects, would be met, your petitioners feel bound to say, with a deep and heartfelt animosity, which even their loyalty and attachment to their Sovereign would fail to subdue."

The above paragraphs are from the Correspondent of the Quebec Gazette. The Montreal Courier of yesterday contains the following advertisement:—

"Whereas it appears by the Reply of His Excellency the Earl of Durham to the deputation which waited on His Excellency with the Petition on the subject of the Feudal Tenure, on the 25th of July, instant, that as the Petition had not been determined upon at a Public Meeting it contained the sentiments of those only who presented and signed the Petition, and not the sentiments of the public generally; and 2dly, that the Petition which was so presented contained a threat towards the Government, in the event of the Petition not being granted.

We, the undersigned, Members of the deputation who waited on His Excellency the Earl of Durham, with the Petition, hereby solicit the attendance of the Citizens of Montreal to a Public Meeting, to be held in the St. Ann's Market, on Monday, the 30th day of July instant, at the hour of twelve o'clock, (the Chair to be taken at half-past 12 precisely,) in order to remove from the mind of His Excellency the erroneous impression entertained by him in relation to the Petition, and there to express their approbation of disapprobation of the Petition which has been so presented."

This requisition is signed by the following gentlemen:—Messrs. J. Redpath, David Torrance, J. Ferrier, Jan. Smith, Adam Thom. J. Henry Lamb, J. D. Gibb, Ebenezer Muir, Robert Armour, E. Maitland, T. Phillips, T. McKay, D. P. Ross, Orin Bostwick, Robert Hayward, Stanley Bagg, Wm. Baird, B. Hart, Henry Bay, R. Robinson, H. Corse, John A. Perkins, A. H. Armont, Archibald Hall, M. D. Archibald Ferguson, J. T. Howell, J. M. Millar, H. Valentine, George Auldjo, David Chisholm, R. Weir.

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THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

The Montreal Courier of yesterday, contains several addresses to His Excellency the Governor General from Beauharnois; and the Kingston Chronicle of the 21st inst. gives the substance of the oral reply of His Excellency to the address of the inhabitants of Kingston. The following paragraph is an extract: "His object in visiting Upper Canada was two-fold: 1st. to take such steps as would prevent a recurrence of those outrages to which they had lately been subjected; and 2nd. to observe what improvements were calculated to promote the prosperity of this promising Colony. —With regard to the first he had, during his residence at Niagara, made such a disposition of the force at his command, and such other arrangements, that he apprehended no further annoyance to the peaceable and industrious inhabitants; and it was the intention of Government to punish all future attempts of the lawless aggressors and brigands, and that their execution would follow as summarily as the act.

The Montreal papers have been authorized to state that His Excellency the Governor General made no allusion in his answer to the Cornwall Address, to the Union of the Provinces, or to any Legislative measure whatever. His Excellency confined himself there, as elsewhere, to the same declaration which he has invariably made, of his determination to provide for the general interests of all Her Majesty's Colonies in North America.

The Theatre at Montreal opened on Tuesday evening, under the management of Mr. Leblond. The performance was commenced with the National song, "God save the Queen." After three very amusing pieces were performed, in which Mr. Edwin, Mr. Latham, Miss Melton, and Mrs. Knight, took the leading characters.

E. M. S. Apollo, which left here on the 17th May, arrived at Portsmouth on the 10th June, making the passage home in 24 days. She carried with her intelligence of the wreck of the *Silérie*, *Lord Wellington*, *Rebecca*, &c. which happened in the St. Lawrence, at the opening of the navigation this year.—*Mercury*.

COMMERCIAL.

New York, July 20.—3 p. m.
 "The dry goods market is dull and flat. The *Saldons* brought out but few goods, but the buyers advise that the succeeding packets will bring out good freights.
 "In the flour market there is but little activity. Sales of Western, common brands, D6,75.
 "Wheat remain about the same. The sales of *Puffs* for the week have been from 400 to 500 barrels, at P5. *Pears*, 100 barrels, at D5,64.
 "One hundred tons of Liverpool Coal, to arrive, have been sold at D10 per chaldron.
 "Freights to Liverpool have improved. Packets fill up at 3-8 to 7-16."—(Private Correspondence of the Quebec Gazette.)

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED
 July 26th.
 Schr. Eagle, Wilson, 9th July, Halifax, H. J. Noad, rum & sugar,
 Ship Samuel, Jameison, 12th June, Liverpool, J. Tibbets, ballast.
 Ship Roger Stewart, Gordon, 5th July, New York, order, general cargo,
 Brig Annie, Paton, 3rd July, Bermuda, order, ballast,
 Schr. Eliza Ann, Landry, 5th July, Halifax, Montreal, rum,
 Schr. Carlton Packet, Landry, 5th July, Halifax, Montreal, rum,—2 passengers,
 Schr. Mary Jane, Spence, 5th July, New Brunswick, Learycraft & Co, rum,
 27th.
 Brig. Ann & Mary, Cunningham, 21st May, Rostock, Price & Co, wheat,
 Brig. Horatio, Perrie, 13 days New Brunswick, order, rum,
 28th.
 Bark Nailer, 7th June, Cork, Symes & Ross, ballast.
DEPARTED.
 July 25th.
 Brig. Earl of Durham, Atkinson, Belfast, J. M. Muckle,

Brig Milton, Power, Westport, Ryan Brothers,
 Brig Robert, Brooke, Newcastle, Atkinson & Co,
 Brig Buchanan, Haigh, Clare, LeMessurier & Co,
 27th.
 Brig Martha, Pearson, London, Atkinson & Co,
 Brig Young Queen, Turpie, Blyth, Atkinson & Co,
 Brig Maria, Tiffer, Flint, Atkinson & Co,
 Bark Doncaster, Declinan, Llanely, Pemberton,
 Bark Catherine & Hannah, Purdy, Carnarthen, Pemberton,
 Bark Wm. Glen Anderson, Laing, London, Pemberton.

H. M. S. *Constant* is under sailing orders and will, we understand, shortly proceed to sea.
 H. M. S. *Apollo*, hence at Portsmouth in 24 days.

DIED.

At the residence of Henry Nelles, Esq., Grimby on the 8th ultimo, in his 23d year, Mr. Thomas Butler Crook.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

A LETTER containing money, addressed to the Transcript Office, brought by the steamer *Canada*, on Saturday last, was stolen from the Exchange in the course of the afternoon of that day. —The above reward will be given to any person who will give such information as may lead to the recovery of the letter and conviction of the thief. —Transcript Office, }
 Quebec, 28th July, 1838. }

BROWN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES
 CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,
 No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate.

* Cast off Clothes bought, sold, or exchanged for new, and money advanced on goods given in for sale
 Quebec, 28th July, 1838. 6 m 2

ENGRAVING, &c.

J. JONES, Visiting Card Engraver and Printer,
 REMOVED TO No. 18, Couillard Street,
 two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town.
 Quebec, 28th July, 1838. 3 m 3

NEW PUBLICATION.

ON the 1st September will be published by Messrs. ARMOUR & HANSAV, Montreal, and at the office of the Quebec Gazette,—PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF MAJOR RICHARDSON, as connected with the unappreciated oppression of that Officer while in Spain, by LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIR DE LACY EVANS.

The above work, founded on official documents, and embracing a variety of public correspondence with Lieutenant General Evans and Brigadiers Shaw, Chichester, &c., is intended for publication with a view of being submitted to the British House of Commons, before whom the questions at issue have already been partially, agitated, and to whom the Volume will be inscribed.

DOG LOST.

A ROUGH BEAGLE, marked grey, yellow, and white, answers to the name of "Raglan."—To be taken to Mr. Robinson, Goldsmith's Guards, at the Cape Barracks, who will pay
 FOUR DOLLARS REWARD.
 Quebec, 24th July, 1838.

PRIME AND PRIME MESSE FOR E,
 Pastry, Superfine and Fine Flour,
 FOR SALE BY HUGH MURRAY.
 Quebec, 10th July, 1838.

NOW LANDING

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
 30 HHDs. VERY FINE GENEVA,
 27 hhd. Cognac Brandy,
 500 kegs London Whisky and Spanish Brown Paint.
 LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.
 St. Peter Street, 5th July, 1833.

ON SALE.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
 UPPER CANADA PASTRY FLOUR,
 OIL PAINTS, warranted.

THIS last article will be sold, very cheap. —Just arrived,—A beautiful assortment of STRAW BONNETS; very fashionable fancy Tuscan and split straw, the newest shapes.
 A Consignment of Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, all proved and warranted the best ever imported into Canada; to be sold at reduced prices.
 Iron bound cases very clean and well made, having contained silk Goods, Cashmere and Thibet Wool Shawls. They will be sold cheap.

JUST RECEIVED—
 2 bales White and Black Wedding,
 4 bales Pastels, &c.
 R. McLIMONT.

PLEASURE TRIP,

(WEATHER PERMITTING.)
 THE Steam Boat LUMBER MERCHANT,
 Captain Chabot, will leave Napoleon Wharf, on
 SUNDAY MORNING NEXT,
 At Seven o'clock,
 for St. Thomas, and will touch at Grande Isle, and return at eight; P. M.
 There will be an excellent Band on board.
 Fare—Five Shilings.
 Refreshments may be had on board if required.
 Quebec, 24th July, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
 BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
 450 MINOTS superior Marrowfat Peas
 100 do Boiling Peas
 20 bushels Irish Cup Potatoes
 10 barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each
 A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, fine-flavoured Teas, Penner's Cider,—and every article in the general Grocery line.
 July 16 T. BICKELL
 Corner of St. John & Stanislas Streets.

FOR SALE

JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER
 No. 11, Notre Dame Street
 20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE
 70 cases Superior London Porter
 70 doz. Irish Ale
 150 boxes Liverpool Candles
 200 boxes Soap,
 8 hhd. Loaf Sugar,
 30 boxes Pipes,
 40 barrels Roasted Coffee,
 20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine
 ALSO,
 Port, Madeira, Claret, LP Tenerife, &c wood and bottle:
 Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, T wal-kay, Hyson Skio, Congou, and Boba
 JOHN FISHER,
 Quebec, 2nd July, 1838.

LANDING,

EA "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID."
 100 HHDs. ery Bright Muscovado Sugar,
 110 punceons }
 110 hogsheads } Jamaica Rum,
 25 punceons } Demerara Rum,
 7 hogsheads }
 10 barrels Coal Oil,
 144 boxes Bunch Raisins.
 H J NOAD,
 31st May, 1838 Hunt's Wharf.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASES Howard, March & Co's Madeira Wine,—price 470 per pipe of 110 gallons,—for Sale by
 JOHN GORDON & CO.
 St. Paul Street
 Quebec, May 31, 1838.

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAGN
 FOR SALE.
 MARSALA WINE, in pipes, hhd. and qr. casks, Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts, qr. casks, and octaves;
 ALSO,
 24 dozen Superior Creaming Champagne, Vin d'Jay
 40 dozen Champagne, various qualities.
 28th June, 1838 P LANGLOIS,
 Fabrique Street

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE
 BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
 100 CASES BARTON & GUESTIER'S CHICIG CLARET, Larose, Leoville, and Sa. Julien,
 50 cases Sparkling Sillery Champagne,—Comet Brand,
 25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;
 Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine, Vinegar; Corks; Wine Bottles; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Crates Glass; aints; Sponge; 9-16, 11-16 & 5-8 Chains
 LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
 24, Fabrique Street, Upper Town, Quebec.

J. JAMIESON
 BEGS respectfully to inform his Subscribers and the public in general, that he has made a considerable addition to his Library. It at present contains the whole of Sir Walter Scott's Works; the Novels and Romances of Cooper (the American novelist), Marryatt, Bulwer, D'Israeli, the Misses Porter, Smollet, &c., the Pickwick Papers, and upwards of 600 others, by various authors; a considerable portion of History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, &c.

TERMS:—
 Per Quarter, 4s. 0d
 Per Month, 1s. 6d
 For casual readers, per vol. 0s. 2d

Being one half cheaper than any other Library

HORATIO CARWELL,

No. 4, Fabrique Street,
 IMPORTER OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN
 DRY GOODS.

IS now receiving, per the "Hibernia," from London, a small selection of choice Court, Paradise, and Marabou Plumes, rich Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, real Chantilly, Brussels, and Brocade Veils, Brussels and Eland Laces, 4-4 Fig and Thulle; Brussels Capes, Mantillas and Collar-bands.
 1 dozen beautiful Mousine de Saine Dresses, with Floresces,
 3 elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Stuff and Cloth Merinos.

ALSO ON HAND,
 Rich Damask and Watered Mores for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings of various styles, the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to the 6d per yard, Royal Rush Matting for passages, Venetian and Wilton Stair Carpeting, Wilton Rugs, Printed Druggel, Furniture prints, 10-4 Russia Sheetting, Towelling, Damask Table Linen, Quilts and Counterpanes, a few very fine Summer Quilts, Cloth Ottoman and Table Covers, richly embossed.
 Gentlemen's Beaver Hats of the newest shape, and a few of very superior quality—price \$5. Horse Hair Caps and Stocks, quite new, Longcloth and Linen Shirts, Silk and Farnetta Stocks, with a general assortment of Plain and Fancy Goods.

H. CARWELL would respectfully solicit the attention of his friends and the public to an examination of his Stock. Being desirous of making quick sales, he is disposed to offer his Goods at UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.
 Quebec, 19th July, 1838.

VICTORIA HOUSE:

(RUE SOUS-LE-FORT—QUEBEC.)
 GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR,
 is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine advantages unequalled by any similar establishment in Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadian. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favor him with their visits. To those gentlemen in particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steam-Boat Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are an extensive Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of folding doors between, may, when ever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 13 feet high; dimension which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the first order; refreshments of all kinds may be had throughout the day; and it will be the study of the proprietor in providing for his guests, to combine moderate charges, and superior accommodation.
 Quebec, 23d June, 1838.

GEO. ARNOLD,
 NOTE.—Lumber Merchants and others connected with that branch of commerce, will meet with every accommodation and attention, at the above establishment, the proprietor having for many years past had an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
 FIRST-RATE HAVANAH CIGARS,—various brands,
 Natche Touche Snuff,
 American Gentleman do.
 Prince's Mixture, French Rappee,
 Manicopy do.
 Canister Tobacco,
 Spanish Cut d.
 adies' Twist do. and
 Plug Tobacco, &c. &c

ALSO,
 Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.
 G. F. PRATT & BROTHER
 Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town
 Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
 SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,
 90 cwt Ship Biscuit,
 20 barrels Boston Crackers,
 50 kegs Butter,
 30 cases Salp Oil,
 40 cases Hull Cement,
 Green and Blue Paint.
 CREELEMAN & LEFFERT,
 31st May, 1838. Hotel's Wharf

QUEBEC AUTUMN RACES.
1838.

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

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 3d SEPTEMBER.

Her Majesty's Plate of Fifty Guineas.
Entrance, Five Pounds: heats two miles and a distance. Open to all horses bred in the Province of Lower Canada, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes. Weights—three years old, 8 st. 2 lb.; four yrs. 9 st. 3 lb.; five yrs. 9 st. 9 lb.; six yrs. and age, 10 st.

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

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

Scurry Stakes.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — dollars. Catch weights. One third of a mile. Gentlemen riders. Winner to be sold for £40.

Bonnet Rouge Stakes of — Dollars.
Entrance One Dollar. For all horses proved to the satisfaction of the Stewards to be of thorough Canadian breed. One mile, starting from the distance post. Habit riders.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER

Hurdle Race.
Four Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. One heat of two miles, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders. Weight, 11 st. His Excellency's Cup, value £100.

Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bona fide the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and in their possession for one calendar month previous to these races. Once round the course, and a distance. Gentlemen riders. To close and same on the 3rd August. Horses to be handicapped by the Stewards—to be shown on the course at two, p. m. on the 27th August, and weights declared on the following day. Ten horses to start, or no race. Winner to be sold for one hundred sovereigns.

Quebec Stakes.
Five Pounds entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Pounds. Free for all horses; second horse to save his entrance. Weights as in the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of one race to carry 7 lb., and of two races 14 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

Garrison Plate of — Pounds.
Entrance Five Dollars: For all horses bona fide the property of Officers of the Army, one month previous to the races. Weight as in the Trial Stakes. The winner of any race to carry 7 lb. extra. Mile heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders.

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

ORDER OF RUNNING.
FIRST DAY:—Queen's Plate—Ladies' Purse and Trial Stakes, alternate heats,—Scurry Stakes,—Bonnet Rouge Stakes.
SECOND DAY:—Hurdle Race,—His Excellency's Cup,—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats,—Beaten Plate

N. B.—The Rules and Regulations of these Races may be had at T. CARY & Co.'s Printing Office.
None but subscribers of Five Dollars to enter a horse.
No public money given for a walk over.
Horse to be entered for the first day's races before twelve o'clock on at Payne's Esplanade.

Admission Tickets to the Stand House, Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. Cary & Co. and at the Stand.

All carriages admitted on the course to pay a quarter of a dollar each day. Horses, seven pence halfpenny.
Hours of starting—One o'clock each day.
It is particularly requested that no dogs be brought upon the Course.

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

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LITERARY GARLAND,
A Monthly Magazine,
TO BE DEVOTED TO LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

WHILE so many publications of a political character find a liberal support in public indulgence and generosity, it surely will not be deemed presumptuous to hope that one of a purely literary nature may find a corresponding degree of favor and encouragement; tending, as it would, to form a species of relaxation from the tedium of political speculation, and to enliven, if in a trading degree, some of the hours which might otherwise be burthened with ennui.

In this hope, it is proposed, by an Amateur in Literary Horticulture, to devote a few leisure hours to the cultivation of the nearly unbroken ground of Canadian literature, fearing not that a field so fair and promising will fail to yield an abundant return for the labour expended in reclaiming it. He does not scruple to confess, that the flowers with which the literary garden will, for a time, be decked, will be principally culled and borrowed from the parterres of more productive climes; but, as such only will be selected as can be selected as can be readily acclimated, there is little danger but that they will expand as fully as in their native soil, while, by implanting in native hearts the germ of honorable emulation, they may assist in fostering into strength a growth of native flowers as rich and luxuriant as the most beautiful of their foreign rivals.

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

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

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

JOHN LOVELL.
Montreal 18th June 1838.

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

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

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

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

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

MOFFAT'S
Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above.
BEGG & URQUHART,
Agents.
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.
NOTICE.

THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed **WILLIAM WHITTAKER,** Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, N. B. 27, St. John Street.

LE GEE & Co.
That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by M. J. WING, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time) that Morison's Pills have been before the public) the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three million, nine hundred, and one thousand.

The object in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine in such an extent that the truth of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical men in England, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeists. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties?

THE GEORGE INN.

H. PORTER respectfully informs his Friends and the Public; that he has opened a House of Public Entertainment, at the corner of the Calde-Sac, near the Market Place, Lower Town, where every attention will be paid to those who may favor him with their support.—Boarding and lodging on reasonable terms.—N. B. Good Stabling.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.
MRS MARTYN formerly Leighton respectfully acquaints the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St Peter Street, Lower Town, and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public favour.
The Stabling attached to the above premises to let.

T. COWAN,
BOOT AND SHOS MAKER,
33, Bauds Street, Upper Town,
HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS AND SHOES made by first-rate workmen.
Orders executed on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

WILLIAM BURKE,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
No. 15, Fabrique Street,
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of arj's in his line, among which are black Buck and decorated Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made up in the first style and on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

FOR SALE.
AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAN OCK
By Parkin & Frodham, London; a Two-Day CHROMOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON'S METRON, at
MARTYN'S
Chromometer Maker, &c. &c.
St. Peter Street, 30th Jan.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by
RICHARDSON BROWNE,
Hope Street.
Quebec, 2nd July, 1838.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL
GROCERY STORE.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business, most respectfully intimates that he has constantly on hand choice Assortments 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' Barrack

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

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, boot and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has theretofore received.
Funerals furnished on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 20th May, 1838.

SCOTCH MARMALADE
JUST RECEIVED.—A few cases NEW MARMALADE, in lb. jars.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
Quebec May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

JAMES HOSSACK,
CONFECTIONER,
20, CHAMBLAIN STREET, LOWER TOWN,
GRATEFUL for past favours, begs leave to call the attention of his Patrons and the Public to his Stock of Confectionery, &c. which he at present has on hand, and which, for variety, flavour and quality cannot be surpassed.
He would particularly recommend the following:
LOZENGES—Peppermint, Cinnamon, Cayenne, Guaiac, Bath and Lemon;
CONFECTIORS—Almond Comfits, Coriander, Candy, &c. &c.
CANDIES—Crystallized, Horehound, Acidulated, Barley sugar, &c.
ICK CREAMS—Jellies, Jams, Marmalade.
SODA WATER, Ginger Beer, Lemonade, &c. &c. Syrup, in bottles—CHIEF.

WEEDING—Almond Comfits, Coriander, Candy, &c. &c. of all kinds always on hand.
CRACKERS, WINE and WATER BISCUITS, &c. &c. in barrels.
Orders from the country carefully attended to.
Quebec, 31st May, 1838

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

THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cakes and Confectionery as usual.
SCOTT MCCONKEY,
Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD.

WHELIAS WILLIAM COATES, of St. City Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of February last, from the Office of the said Bank Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal and Fordingham currency; and whereas the said Willie Coates hath been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the offence, and whereas the greater part of the said Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found traced;—Notice is hereby given, that the above reward of

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

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

SAMUEL TOZER,
BUTCHER,
STALL No. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET,
BEGS respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has hitherto received; and takes this opportunity of informing them that he has always on hand Corned Rounds of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haunches, all of the very best quality.
Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

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