

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Vol. II.]

FRIDAY, 15th NOVEMBER, 1839.

[No. 115.]

THE MAN ON THE MAST.

Concluded.

When they got to the head of the pier, the boat was not more than fifty or sixty yards beyond it. The small progress they had made, which was accounted for by the tremendous force of the shoeward sea, as well by the violence of the storm, which rendered it a matter of difficulty for those inland to keep their feet where they stood, afforded matter of considerable anxiety to the physician, as he thought of the short distance he had accomplished at great labour, and calculated on the time it would take to make a mile of way to windward under the circumstances. But he was still more alarmed when, in consequence of an observation from one of the bystanders, he looked ahead of the boat, and observed the aspect of the bar, which extended all across the harbor, at a little distance from the shore. It was terrific. The sea seemed to rage in one white chain of foam, of an hundred yards in breadth, and to offer an insurmountable barrier to either entrance or exit, presenting as continuous and heavy a surf as that which rolled in under the lime-kiln. At this time of the tide there were but a few feet of water over it, and independent of the violence of the waves, it was to be feared that in the toughness of the sea boat would, but too inevitably touch the sandy bottom.

An old sailor edged up to the physician—
"Doctor, these lobster-men will have a wet sock in the gut, if they don't feel the ground under their keel. Three hours hence they would have a better chance, but the tide's ebbing fast, and by the time they get there, there'll be little water enough for them, even if it was as smooth as velvet."
"It's too true, I fear," said the person addressed.
"Oh, the men know what they are doing, and they'll be all right. They're anxious to get to the bottom, and they're determined to succeed. There—you see they're upon it now, and are getting on quite steady. I know it's easy," as she saw a smile crept over the faces. "I've often seen boats in a greater storm than this, I assure you," and the poor woman endeavored to smile with an air of cheerfulness and hope, the glowiness of which was but too clearly shown in the agonized expression of anxiety into which the features relaxed the next moment. There are few things more touching than the efforts of the distressed to gain comfort from those by assuming confidence themselves, and to mask their feelings under a veil of hope, that they should see despair written in the faces from which they seek to read their fate. It was plain, indeed, that the main difficulty yet to be encountered. As the yawl forced its way over the landward boundary of the shoals, she made two or three short pitches at the water, and then fought manfully on for some time; till a mass of foam heavier than the rest above her like a cloud, and swept over her drenching every one in her through and about, besides lodging a considerable quantity of water in her bottom. A nutmeg was heard to fall from the pier, and every eye was instantly fixed on the boat.
The sun, which now showed its broad disc above the horizon, played bright on the spray, and the water on the tarred sides of the boat; some sea-birds glanced and skimmed close to it—their wild screams sounding ominously in the ears of the superstitious spectators who came fitfully to land, mixed with the hiss of the winds and the waters. Gallantly the boatmen strain, and skillfully did they steer their bark through this labyrinth of waves, which once passed, and there was little to be feared. They were able to surmount the long and deep sea. The individual for whom the event was a matter of hope or despair had just raised her clasped hands for the first time towards heaven, when a sea more than the rest threw the bows of the boat completely up out of the water, and, as she fell again, both the larboard oars were

unslipped from the rullocks; in an instant she was whipped round, and before they had time to bring her head to, another wave had broken over, and nearly water-logged her. The men made every effort to bring her up again, but in vain—she was rolled back upon the surf, and speedily filled; and at last a dead blow on the sand burst her open, and shivered her to pieces, casting out her crew into the midst of the breakers. A cry of horror was raised. "Save them! save them!" was shouted by an hundred voices; a rush was made off the pier to the rocks at the harbor's mouth; and in a few moments there was no one left on it but the physician, holding in his arms the senseless form of her whose hopes now seemed to be extinguished for ever.

The shape of the harbour, however, was such, that although the crew of the shattered boat were a considerable distance from the spectators on the pier when the accident happened, they were but a short way from the shelving rocks at either side, which ran out and narrowed the entrance considerably at low water; and as the wind and surf both bore them in from the bar in a few moments, they were enabled, all of them being stout swimmers, to reach a nook on the southern shore, without greater injury than a few trifling bruises.

This event, discouraging in itself, was fraught with fatal consequences to others. Five human beings there were—alone in the midst of the winds and waves, and unconscious of what had been attempted—whose only earthly chance for deliverance seemed cut off for ever by this accident.

At the lime-kiln the chief officer of the coast-guard, who had never quitted the spot, and still continued to keep a narrow look-out for any goods which might be washed ashore from any vessel with a view to salvage, was not in the least lessened in his vigilance by several individuals who had come down to enjoy the interesting spectacle of the death-agonies of five fellow-creatures. In town there are executions; in the country, people who love the terrible, have to depend on such accidents as this for their gratification.

Amongst those who arrived on the shore about this time—nine o'clock—were the male inmates of the house, consisting of the worthy host himself, his white-waistcoated guests, and the juvenile crew already made known to my readers. They were loud and animated, of course, in their inquiries concerning the business, and were strenuous to see the woman, of whom the officer had given a sufficiently flourishing account. The carousals had been kept up so late the night before, that it needed all their heroism and generosity to turn out at such an early hour in the morning; and, as it was, there were some of the party who were rather dragged down to the shores by their shame, than impelled by their benevolence. During their festivities the preceding evening a gallant vessel had been foundering within a mile or two of them, and the cry of more than one wretch who had found in the stormy seas his fate and his grave, had been uttered almost close enough to mingle with the cadences of the convivial song.

But such thoughts did not seem to weigh in any man's mind on the satisfied consciences of the wassailors—they had not exceeded that night—that is, they had not exceeded their allowance, for it was usually measured by the capacity of their girdle. Comfortless it was to see them then, standing on the yet cozy bank, looking out to seaward with their faces drawn up as if with a running string, their eyes watering and nearly closed, their well-brushed teeth grinning in the wind, and their hands buried in the profoundest depths of their great coats, in which, and in their own discomfort, they seemed far more wrapped up than in the distress of the unfortunate wretches they were looking at.

One of the young men whispered another—
"Edward!"

"Well, George?"

"Ask Mr. — whether he has reconciled to Chloe this morning. The sight of the water

will bring on the fit of hydrophobia again, I suspect."

"But it was awful, George, now that I think of it, that that rigmorle about diving, while the horrible reality was enacting so near us. Look at his face! I vow I think he has something of the kind in his mind this instant. See! his mouth is down at the corners, for the first time, I believe, in his life."

"You're right, Edward—one of these elderly jokers forced into seriousness is a miserable sight. All the muscles are screwed the wrong way. But, I say, Edward, that rogue the doctor has taken this fair lady all to himself. I hear he never leaves her side, and has begun to console her already for her half-drowned lover—ay, and with some success, too. That's the way of all these professional men. The vacancy is scarcely in view before they are ready, papers in hand, to apply for it."

"Come, George, this is too bad. Look out there, and be serious for a moment. A word in your ear"—and he drew his young friend aside as he spoke.

The other colored, clenched his hand, and said nothing, but gave a nod of assent, while his companion muttered, "Well, when the time comes we'll try, at least."

As the tide rose, each hour saw the mast lightened of its human burthen. One soul more was swept into eternity—body after body was washed ashore, and the wretched creature who had returned to the cliff, and now watched it drift successively in, was still satisfied that each, though well-known, was not that of her beloved. The day, as it advanced, enabled her to see him distinctly—to mark his effort to preserve himself and his companions by his lashing the boy to the mast by a piece of loose rope, suspended to which, however, he expired early—his apparent sufferings from sea-sickness, and his imploring look towards her, and more than once she saw the flash of his eyes in the distance.

From the station she had resumed at the lime-kiln, and much of it she gained by report from the officer, whose glass seemed the interpreter of her destinies. She looked more dead than alive—her air was wild and haggard—her face and figure had shrunk supernaturally since the night—her limbs were benumbed with cold, and shook as in palsy, beneath her ill-fitted and showily colored garments—and yet her energy was unabated; she refused all offers of refreshment of any kind, nor would she stir from the spot, but seated herself down beside the lime-kiln, with her hands crossed over her knees, and said not a word, but looked steadfastly and tearfully at the mast.

She had not long been placed thus, when a dog, of the French poodle breed, was seen struggling up the steep cliff, occasionally stopping to shake the water from its long curly hair; and as soon as it had reached the top, it ran directly to where the woman was sitting, and began to jump upon her with the most extravagant marks of delight. She sprang up, seized the little animal in her arms, and covered it with caresses, and at length burst into an agony of tears. It had evidently called her mistress, and had probably floated ashore on some piece of the wreck, without having been observed by the persons on shore, and now rejoiced one of its owners with its safety. But the force of instinct told the animal that in its rejoicing it had a duty to perform; and no sooner did it miss its mistress put it down from her arms, than it began to jump round her, to pull at her dress, to run to the brink of the cliff and look out to sea, and then run back with a greater show of eagerness, and go through the same energetic dumb-show again.

She had watched the struggles and agony of the ship-wrecked man himself, and retained some possession of herself in the midst of her despair; but this was too much for her. She rushed frantically towards the precipitous pathway which led to the beach, and would in all probability have hurried down and plunged into the breakers in her frenzy, had she not been laid hold of by the bystanders and forced back to her old place, and the dog secured in the hands of one of the coast-guard.

Before mid-day, but one human being remained on the mast; and that was he to whom her existence clung. He appeared nearly worn out, the rising tide immersed him still more frequently and fearfully beneath the waves, and it was plain to see that he could not hold out much longer. About this time the officer began to look towards the point of the Chapel Head, and then at the country people around him, as if some thought was laboring in his mind; and when one of the young party from the house questioned him, he replied that there might, perhaps, be a chance of a stout-built boat living now over the bar, since, although the wind had freshened, the water had become so much deeper as to render the surf at that place less dangerous than before. The poor woman became almost frantic when she heard these words. The crowd gathered round, and she implored the people by every moving argument and entreaty to save the man on the mast. She offered them any thing—they laughed—alas! she had lost all that with which she could have made her promises good! The owner of the house, being moved with compassion, went so far as to offer a handsome reward to any boat's crew which should save the surviving individual; but it was plain that the fishermen on the coast were not only appalled by the fate of the first attempt, but, moreover, a little dubious about the relation of the parties; and it was considered too desperate an undertaking for the coast-guard to be justified in engaging in, particularly as the officer had stated it as his opinion that the chances were against any but a life-boat getting safe over the bar. The tide having risen, moreover, would render it less easy for the crew to reach the shore in case of any disaster happening.

The crowd stood around in moody consultation—the officer and the gentlemen in the midst—the more adventurous weighing chances and shaking their heads—the timid talking of great dangers of what they would do under these circumstances; and the curious pushing forward to witness the progress of the deliberation.

The mournful concave had just decided that the subject of their debate must be left to his fate, all human aid being out of the question, when one of the coast-guard's men, who had been looking out to the northward, suddenly exclaimed—

"Look there, sir!—as I'm a living man, a boat!" and he pointed towards the Chapel Head, which lay about a mile and a quarter from them in all that direction.

All eyes were turned to the point in question—and there, true enough, was to be seen a long, dark streak, occasionally visible between the waves, and just clear of the headland.

"A boat! a boat! by heavens!" exclaimed the gentlemen, and a tremendous cheer broke from the multitude, accompanied by a rush, which was evidently perceived by the wretch on the mast, who, almost dropping into the water, now seized a rope convulsively, and seemed to look on shore and around for the cause of the movement.

"What is it?" "Who are they?" exclaimed an hundred voices, and all eyes were directed to the coast-guard officer, who raised his glass with more expedition than usual, the clasped hands, and an expression of such agonized hope, as once more drew the sympathy of the bystanders towards her.

"Why—I can't believe my eyes!" he exclaimed, after an attentive survey—"surely it is impossible! As I live, though," after another look, "it is that cockle-shell, the Kitty-wake, with those hair-brained young 'uns in her!"

Another shout, lengthened and renewed, showed that the common people were ready to do justice to the generous heroism of their superiors. Who, indeed, could withhold at such a moment his tribute of heartfelt admiration at the conduct of those noble young spirits, who, when the stoutest heart quailed, and the strongest boat was deemed insufficient, had manned their slight and fragile craft, and braved in her the fate which the more expe-

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

rienced fishermen had so nearly met in the morning! They had succeeded, moreover, for the great danger was passed, the bar having been surmounted before they came into view, and they had now only the long swell of the deep sea to encounter. Then they were, the four leader forms straining steadily and gracefully over their oars, their white shirts bright in the sun; while the youngest of the three sailors of the preceding evening, although one of those who had so narrowly escaped in the morning, sat in her stern. They had drawn off from the crowd, it was supposed, according to a preconceived arrangement, as soon as ever the officer's opinion had been pronounced, and had hastened unperceived away to launch their boat out of reach of the officious interference of the multitude.

The only question now was, whether the solitary being on the mast had strength to hold out till they should arrive there; and it was a fearful interest that was now experienced by the whole assembly of spectators, as they saw the straining of the crew in the distance, and observed at the same time that the poor man was growing weaker, and besides did not see the success that was so near him.

"D—n those boys of mine!" said the master of the house, seriously alarmed and angry, and yet exulting with a tearful eye at their chivalrous humanity—"they have no right to risk their lives in this foolish way for a stranger. How are they to get him off the mast? The gig will be stove in against it, ton to one, and then my boy Frederick is a bad swimmer, even if they were nearer in shore, and had not this cursed white fringe to pass through. It is fool-hardy, by heavens!" he exclaimed, pacing hurriedly to and from, stamping his feet, and then ever and anon casting an anxious glance on the skiff.

The woman drew up beside him, and looked in his face. She had found a feeling she could sympathise with, and for a moment forgot herself in compassion and gratitude.

On bounded the boat like a deer over the long and swelling waves, many feet of her keel being lifted at times high out of the water, which, as she fell, dashed proudly from her bows. There is no motion so exciting and animated, if I may so express myself, as that of a long boat riding over a long sea. She seems to spring and breathe, and the force which impels her, in skilful hands, seems her own spontaneous act, rather than the labour of her crew.

The distance of the Kitty-wake from the spectators was at first too great to allow of much more being distinguished than that was she, and that she was manned in the manner described. The steersman showed his judgment by keeping well out to sea, and as close as possible to the wind, so that they might not only ride drier and easier, but be able to drop down alongside of the mast, rather than have to strain up to it. In this way they would find it easier to render assistance to the man upon it, and be themselves less exhausted for any exertion they would have to make in doing so. The object of their endeavours was every moment in a more critical situation. The gradual rising of the tide, and—as was supposed—the settling down of the vessel, had brought the sea up so as to cover the secure footing in the tops entirely, and he was now forced to depend for his whole support upon the rope which still adhered to the topmast, and even so, every wave which happened to rise above the rest, swept over his head. As each subsided, the eyes of the people on shore confidently looked to see the mast yet there from the grasp that clung to it, and yet there still hung the powerful seaman, almost lifeless, and yet clinging instinctively, as it were, to his only hope.

To paint the emotions of one being on shore would be a weak and presumptuous attempt. The power of language is far too limited to venture on a description of feelings, the intensity of which can only be measured by the depth of woman's heart. No—the one heart which could have told its own tale is now still—and let it not be supposed that passion can be represented in the colors of the imagination.

Merely, the little skiff which had pushed boldly out to seaward had now stretched sufficiently far to effect her object, and accordingly she began to let herself drop down in the direction of the mast, and at the same time the crew gave a hearty cheer, which had the intended effect, by making the sufferer aware that help was at hand. He was distinctly seen to raise up his head, and look round in the direction of the sound. He saw his preservers within a couple of hundred yards of him!

"Yes!" cried the agonised woman—"he sees them! Look, there he attempts to wave

his hand over his head! God of mercy I will he hold out? He has fallen away again, and—there—another wave! Washed over him? Strain for your lives, generous young men!—his life—our lives depend on you!"

The interest of the assemblage was at the highest pitch. Loud exclamations, oaths, cheers, were to be heard on all sides—the excitement was intense. Even the chief officer was restless, and the good owner of the house paced up and down in a frenzy between nervousness for his son's peril and pride at their heroism.

They are within a few boats lengths. The crowd, from the extreme of clamour and confusion, became gradually stiller and more still. As they came up every breath is held, for a few seconds will decide his fate. The woman stands like a statue—not a word escapes her—she looks straight upon him, her eyes fixed, her hands clasped before her. They drop a little on one side of the sunken vessel, making motions to the man to hold his place, and have just brought the boat up again so as to approach of her leeward side for the purpose of grasping the mast, when a wave, more tremendous than the rest, rolled clean over the top of it, sweeping back the boat some yards, and when it receded and allowed those on shore to see the mast once more, he was gone!

A cry of horror burst from the crowd. The woman alone continued silent and immovable. Another moment—and the cry was changed into a shout of exultation! The bow oarsman had seized the perishing wretch by the hair as he was swept by, and dragged him safely into the boat!

"Hurray! hurray!" shouted a thousand voices. Mr. —, of — house, actually jumped into the air, and the officer waved his telescope over his hand.

"Safe—safe!" weakly sighed the poor woman, as she sank down upon the bank, and closed her eyes.

In a short time the throng was cleared upon the harbour beach again, ready to receive the triumphant adventurers at the same place they had landed the evening before; all among them was the happy woman, now trembling with weakness and agitation. She sobbed and cried hysterically, and turned a deaf ear to the soothing expostulations of the pall-faced physician, who was not a little alarmed at the sudden and violent reaction which had taken place. She screamed with impatience, and cried wildly to the crew to hasten to shore with the hope of her heart. They neared the land, and were hailed by shouts and cheers from all sides, to which, however, they made no reply. The rescued man was in the bow of the boat, doubtless dreadfully exhausted—one of the oars was slipped, and the oarsman stooped over him as he lay.

A few strokes more, and her keel was on the ground. The transported woman rushed into the water, and bent over the gunwale. Her lover lay at the bottom of the boat—dead.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, FRIDAY, 15th NOV. 1839.

The Quebec Canadian, in common with the Upper Canada "Responsibles," is very desirous of seeing the sister Province subjected to the experiment of a general election, which in the present state of parties would be a very dangerous one, and our contemporary, in his number of Wednesday is sadly at a loss to account for the convocation of the Parliament as at present constituted for the dispatch of business. The majority of the House of Assembly of Upper Canada being decidedly hostile to the views of the Responsible Government men, it follows, of course, with the Canadian, that the people of Upper Canada are not truly represented; and that paper can see no use that the session can be to the Governor General, unless it be the opinion of the "Family compact" and not that of the people that is desired. We cannot see the matter in this light, for we firmly believe that the present House of Assembly does represent the bone and sinew of Upper Canada; and if we be met with the question "what fears can the Anti-Responsibles?" then entertain of a general elec-

tion, we will answer, that the present House was elected previous to the appearance of Lord Durham's incendiary Report, which, unfortunately, has led but too many of the loyal people of Upper Canada to tread, unconsciously, in the steps of Mackenzie and his coadjutors, to the exposure of whose plans and the insight thereby obtained into the meaning of the words "Responsible Government," are to be attributed the excellent composition of the present House of Assembly. The people of Upper Canada elected that Assembly with a full knowledge of the principles of the candidates, and, in a few months hence, when they become fully acquainted with the designs of the advocates of Responsible Government of the present day will, we feel convinced, re-elect a large majority of the men, who though now reviled by some of their former supporters, will by those very persons be thanked for the uncompromising stand which they have made against the factious and unprincipled designs of a few demagogues, some of whom, there is good reason to believe, are leagued with the "Hunters' Lodges" on the other side of the line."

We do not wish to be understood, for what we have above said, as admitting that a majority of "Responsible Government" men would be returned to the Assembly if a general election were to take place to-morrow. We believe the result would be otherwise, but a great deal of unnecessary trouble would be inflicted on the Province.

New York papers to Saturday evening represent the money market as being in an improved condition—specie more plentiful—and stocks on the rise. Their contents are otherwise uninteresting to Canadian readers, being principally in relation to election matters. The "Whigs" or opposition party, are, it seems sure of the State although they have lost the City of New York.

H. M. S. Andromache and Buzzard sailed on Friday for Bermuda, with the brig Eagle, to arrive to the latter as a slave.

A fire—supposed to be the work of an incendiary—destroyed property to the amount of \$3000 on Saturday.

The British Queen steamer, provided she make as quick a trip as the Great Western's last, will arrive at New York to-night. On Wednesday or Thursday next, therefore, we may expect English news to the 1st instant.

THE SEA SERPENT AGAIN.—The United States papers, as usual with them during a death of news, have brought the sea serpent to life again. On the 2nd instant the marine monster was, it is stated, seen near Boom Island, with its head ten feet above the water—how many below it does not appear.

No news is good news they say, and on this principle our fellow colonists east of Quebec are in a prosperous state. There has been no lack of papers by the two last eastern mails, but they have not afforded a single extract.

COURT OF APPEALS.—His Honor Mr. Justice Rolland arrived in Quebec on Wednesday, and the Hon. Chief Justice of the Province is hourly expected, and we understand that the Court will sit to-day.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.—The last number of this excellent journal, which is published weekly at New York, contains a well executed portrait of Charles XII., winner of the Great St. Leger, at Doncaster in 1839, and, as usual, a vast amount of sporting and theatrical intelligence, both British and American. The "Spirit" besides being invaluable to the sportsman, is, in its literary department, inferior to no other paper on the continent, the most brilliant articles of the English magazines being transferred to its columns. It is of a mam-

moth size—twelve pages, each almost twice as large as our Transcript—and altogether affords a weekly fund of entertainment in variety, would be in vain look for in any other periodical published in America. The present volume, which commences in March past, will be embellished with not less than seven superb engravings on steel, which alone, judging from those already given, are worth the price of subscription, namely, ten dollars per annum. The editor of the paper is Mr. Wm. T. Potter, and the office is established at the corner of Broadway and Barclay street New York.

TRIAL OF FLOOD.—We avail ourselves of the following précis of the trial of Flood, compiled by the Montreal Gazette from a lengthy report in the Toronto Patriot:—

The Patriot contains a full report of the trial; from which we find that the charges brought against Flood were for a conspiracy to assassinate the Lieutenant Governor; to set fire to the Government House, and to the Lancers' stables and barracks; and to rob the Provincial chest in the office of the Receiver General of the Province. It was stated in evidence by Major Magrath, that, in December last, the prisoner, by order of the Military Secretary, was appointed a non-commissioned officer in the Lancers, as a reward for communicating certain information to the Government, of the proceedings of the Hunter Patriots on the American frontier, among whom he had been enrolled and had held a command, his name being that Maxwell; but that he had left the Patriots to give information to the authorities at Kingston of the proposed attack upon Prescott. Major Magrath then went on to give the following account of the discovery of the guilt and treachery of the prisoner:—

Some time about the 25th of March last, complaints were made by the men in the troop of their having lost their brushes, &c. &c.—witness therefore determined to have a search without giving previous notice—in going to Barracks, met Mr. Heath who accompanied him, and as there were but few soldiers in, he considered it a good opportunity for the search—placed two sentries at the gate—to prevent jealousy, began to search non-commissioned quarters first—prisoner not present then—witness was in the orderly room, prisoner passed by—was told of search—searched about going away—was ordered to remain and be present at the search of his own room—the door of his room was found locked—learned that it was usually so—when the officer in search went into prisoner's room witness ordered prisoner to follow him—he seemed agitated and unwilling, and did not get up until again ordered—witness was standing at the door, and looking over prisoner's shoulder, saw one of the searching party lift up some caps from a shelf at the foot of prisoner's bed—and a roll of papers fall as it were from behind—prisoner immediately turned, and seeing witness looking, became much agitated, indeed convulsed, biting his under lip hard, as if from fear of discovery—witness told Mr. Heath to carry all prisoner's papers to the orderly room—where witness untied the bundle—the papers produced by the Attorney General as part of those then found—two letters a plan of the Garrison, and some other papers were produced.

The two letters were then read by the Clerk.

WATER TOWN, Feb. 15th, 1839.

MY DEAR FLOOD.—The Lodge is now increasing fast, we are near five hundred strong and fifty dollars were sent to your family by our committee, I sent you the receipts in my her last letter,—the ammunition came safe in M'Intosh's schooner, the 1—Is changed 11-3—1837, why don't you get on duty at the Government House at night, we want to know where the old fellow sleeps, the plan of the garrison we can't make out, it is so rubbery—you can't get the keys made, get made by the Recev. Genl's office first, put them on the wax I send, and send the impression over by Fry, we can get them made here, you can try them afterwards, you will get \$100 for each office if the keys answer, you sleep in any of them, put the wax in your pocket you may get an impression just give the man that puts out the fires something to drink to keep him away, two keys will be enough at a time, this will be given to you by Matty, it is sewed in her stays, and take care you see her put yours in the same place, if you get a key made for the Orderly Room you could get the ammunition there and

would be thought the key leave for a few we could meet you a soldiers the sign for a to be a shirt put on th to hear that you have as soon as they are res by the schooner, or cases in the schooner leave bring your care say you lost it when y sey will not give any death.

QUESTIONS

MY DEAR FLOOD names I forget someti the keys will be made will do the job at Gove get \$4000—then it is to put the box we wan money will be paid on job is done. I'm gi coming, they an ben trip, try the bugler, You may as well let y the rest, and I promis the dam Major won't the two pistols,—you plan of the garrison, friends in the garrison only want a pattern on Bank key was spoiled, another, your account in meeting and is in S how many morters in the Government House be given, if you don't brother to death.

The two letters were use, i. the plan; so t rolled the plan; the l ness's hand, and cont unless it was previa there—witness asked meant?—thinking at sketch of a riding hoo had spe:ten before his t wored, "He knew all my had done it?," mean letters among his pap then have known the dilled up in the plan, viously acquainted wi "who Roston was?"—Witness then told nature of those letter search his trunk—priso his trunk was at Drum on a red trunk frequ before this—witness would tell where his search nothing that was was found there, it w favour—but quite the did not find the trunk what he meant by t there by a temy, rep explained presently."

The rest of the et went only to corrobor GRATH, with the additi to be put orderly at February last, which v

From the Montreal The Special Council clock, at the Govern adjournment in April h bers have been added:

The Chief Justice of U. Harvard, Vaudreu neuf, Edward Hale, St Wright, Argenteau, J.

The members of the session of yesterday, v The Chief Justice, thier, Delery, Moffatt, Nelson, Gerrard, Que Nelson, Harwood, Hal Wright.

His Excellency the before the Council, dir lincences.—(The titles were given on Wednes The two first are 1840, of Acts of last 2 Bill is, Cap. 1. of last 1 son of the sixteenth c authority of the Imper permanent—a pow special Council.

His Excellency als on to the Council, on

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

would be thought the men stole it—you better get leave for a few days and go to Niagara, we could meet you at the old place, tell the soldiers the sign for a boat—at Field's Point is to be a shirt put on the old tree, we are glad to hear that you have got so many to promise, as soon as they are ready we will send the boat by the schooner, or if they come in the hat case in the schooner they might—if you get leave bring your carbine with you, you can say you lost it when you go back, so said Buxsey will not give any more. Your brother to death.

JAMES ROSTON.

QUEBEC, March 13th 1839.

MY DEAR FLOOD.—You have so many names I forget sometimes, the wax came safe, the keys will be made for the next trip, if you will do the job at Government House, you will get \$4000; then it is on fire, Jim and you might put the box we want out of the office, the money will be paid on Yonge street when the job is done. I am glad the six soldiers are coming, they can be put in the hat case next trip, try the bugler, he will get fifty dollars. You may as well let your horse be burnt with the rest, and I promise to pay you for him, so the dam Major won't give you leave, I got the two pistols,—you must send us another plan of the garrison, can't some of your friends in the garrison get a rocket or two, we only want a pattern one, the impression of the Bank key was spoiled, so you will have to get another, your account of the troops was read in meeting and is in Sandwich, you don't say how many mortars in the garrison, there is no use in you saying you will not do the job at the Government House less than \$600, it won't be given, if you don't some one else will. Your brother to death.

JAMES ROSTON.

The two letters were rolled up in a peculiar way, in the plan: so that when witness unrolled the plan, the letters remained in witness's hand, and could not very well be seen unless it was previously known they were there—witness asked prisoner what the plan meant?—thinking at first sight it was a sketch of a riding house about which prisoner had spoken before this witness; prisoner answered, "He knew all about it; that some enemy had done it," meaning had put the plan and letters among his papers—prisoner could not then have known the contents of the papers rolled up in the plan, unless he had been previously acquainted with them—asked prisoner "who Roston was?"—said "he did not know."—Witness then told prisoner that from the nature of those letters and papers, he must search his trunk—prisoner said he had none—his trunk was at Drummondville—witness had seen a red trunk frequently in prisoner's room before this—witness said that if prisoner would tell where his trunk was, and if upon search nothing that was mentioned in the letters was found there, it would be greatly in his favour—but quite the contrary it he refused—did not find the trunk—prisoner when asked what he meant by these papers being put there by an enemy, replied, "Oh it will all be explained presently."

The rest of the evidence for the Crown went only to corroborate that of Major MACGREGOR, with the addition that the prisoner asked to be put orderly at Government House, in February last, which was refused to him.

From the Montreal Gazette of Tuesday.

The Special Council met yesterday, at one o'clock, at the Government House. Since its adjournment in April last, the following members have been added to the body:—

The Chief Justice of the Province, Hon. R. U. Harwood, Vaudreuil, Edward Hale, Fortin, Edward Hale, Sherbrooke, John Wainwright, Argenteuil, J. B. Taché, Kamouraska. The members of the Council present at its session of yesterday, were the following:— The Chief Justice, Messrs. Cuthbert, Pothier, Delery, Moffatt, M-Gill, DeRocheblave, Neilson, Gerard, Quesnel, Christie, Walker, Colson, Harwood, Hale, (Sherbrooke,) Wainwright.

His Excellency the Governor General laid before the Council, drafts of the following Ordinances.—(The titles of these Ordinances were given in Wednesday's Transcript.) The two first are continuations, till June, 1840, of Acts of last Session; and the Seminary Bill, Cap. 1. of last Session, with the omission of the sixteenth clause, which sought the authority of the Imperial Parliament to make permanent—a power now possessed by the Special Council.

His Excellency also made a communication to the Council, on the subject of the Union

of the Canadas—the precise import of which has not reached us.

The Governor General having named the Chief Justice of the Province to preside in his absence, then withdrew.

The council met again to-day at ten o'clock. We understand that His Excellency the Governor General will leave for Upper Canada, on Monday next. His Excellency will be about two months absent.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—On the night of the 3rd instant, a man named Charles Taylor, being rather intoxicated, inquired of a person he met, if he could inform him where he could find lodgings for the night. This person told Taylor, that if he would go along with him he would procure him lodgings; to this he assented, and they proceeded in the direction of the Tanneries, until they came to a lonesome part of the road, he knocked down Taylor and robbed him of 12s. 6d., all the money he had. His name is William Johnson alias Elliott, a notorious character. He has been apprehended, and fully committed for trial.—Montreal Transcript.

On Sunday last, about half past seven in the morning, an apparent attempt was made to assassinate Mr. Nazareth Brown, as he sat in his own house, in Nazareth Street, Griffintown. Mr. Brown is well known as a loyal man, and as a Captain of Volunteers, doing duty last winter in Col. Maitland's Battalion. The first shot fired passed below Mr. Brown's left arm and right side, struck the stove, and entered the front room. Mr. Brown rushed out at the back door to see who had fired, when a second shot passed close to his face, and was found in a room adjoining the kitchen, about 6 feet from where the first shot entered. Mr. Brown saw the smoke, and discovered four men on the back gallery of another house, who were reloading the discharged pistol. They finished, and fired a third shot in the same direction. Mr. Brown having applied to the police, three of the men were at once secured, and ultimately the fourth was found concealed in the garret. They have all been committed for trial. The first shot fired very narrowly missed one of Mr. Brown's children. The names of the prisoners are Antoine Laurent, Louis Lacombe, Edgesipe Cousineau, and Joseph Langevin, bargemen.—Montreal Transcript of Tuesday.

FIRES IN THE UNITED STATES.—On the 27th ult., a fire broke out in Chicago, and destroyed nearly twenty buildings—loss \$75,000. The building on the corner of the Basin and Canal Carrousel, was burnt on the 29th ult.—loss \$8,000.

Oathwaite & Co. and Mr. Halsey, were burnt out on the 31st ult., at Cleveland—loss \$7,000.

SICKNESS AT THE SOUTH.—With the single exception of New Orleans, the health of the southern cities does not improve. In Mobile, business is improving, and the absentees are returning from the north. The fever also continues at Bayou, Sara, Port Hudson, and in several other of the interior places. In the former place there have been 52 deaths since the middle of June. There has been no abatement in Natchez; from the 1st to the 24th ult. there were one hundred interments.—New York Herald.

The Rev. A. G. Drummond, late Catholic Priest of this village, and who recently died at Quebec, left by his will, we understand, the sum of \$1,000 to be applied in the erection of the Catholic Church now building in this place,—\$1,000 to his mother in Ireland, and the residue of his estate, supposed to amount to about \$1,000, to Mr. Michael Brennan, an industrious labourer, resident of this village. Plattsburgh Republican.

TORONTO LAW INTELLIGENCE.

Friday, Novr. 1st.

BEFORE HIS HONOR JUDGE McLEAN.

Stewart versus McGORAN—CRIM. CON.

The Attorney General, for the plaintiff, stated the case—proved the marriage, and that the parties lived happily together as man and wife—put in certain letters in the handwriting of the defendant, from the tenor of which the improper connexion was apparent—the defendant, a Lieutenant in the 32d Regt. of Foot, has no other property than his commission, worth about £720—proved that the issue of the marriage was three children, the eldest four years, the youngest sixteen months—all girls, now in charge of the plaintiff.

The Solicitor General, for the defence, addressed the jury with more than his usual force and eloquence in mitigation of damages; the defendant having already met the plaintiff in the field, and stood two shots without return-

ing either; and being desirous to make the unfortunate cause of the action, the only reparation now in his power.

His Honor the Judge charged the jury in a strain of high moral dignity—observing that in assessing damages in such cases, the jury should consider the wrong done to the plaintiff—the injury inflicted on society in general—and the loss sustained by the infant children of the fostering care of a mother—and should give such an amount, as might have the effect of deterring others from carrying misery and shame into peaceful and happy families.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff with 2600 damages.

The case was conducted throughout with a praiseworthy regard to propriety and decorum.—Toronto Patriot.

The Army.

The 71st Highland Light Infantry, we learn, will leave their present barracks, in town, some day this week, and will proceed to Chambly; but we understand that their headquarters will move to St. John's during the winter, whenever the new barracks at that post are ready for their reception.—Montreal Gazette.

The arrangement for forwarding two companies of the 11th Regiment, by steamboat to River du Loup on their route to Madawaska, which we noticed on Tuesday, has since been altered. We understand that one company only, augmented to 100 men, is at present to proceed to that quarter, and they will go by land. Their departure is, we believe, fixed for to-morrow (this day.) A Courier arrived yesterday, in the Lady Colborne from Montreal who was said to be the bearer of despatches to Sir John Harvey; he proceeded immediately on his road to Fredericton.—Mercury.



SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED.

Nov. 14th. Scher. Courier, Formier, 12 days Percé, fish, D Fraser, 9 passengers. Saw nothing bound up.

CLEARED.

Nov. 14th. Bark Europe, Gubb, London, Price & Co. Bark Mariner, Bartlett, Portmouth, Chapman. Bark Irvine, Reed, Newcastle, Chapman. Sloop Toronto, Morgan, London, Gillespie & Co. Ship St. Patrick, Webster, Cork, Chapman & Co. Ship Isabella, Meredith, Cork, Chapman & Co. Brig Argo, Abbott, Lynn, Pemberton. Scher. Phoenix, Caldwell, Bathurst, Symes. Scher. Shannon, Boudrot, Halifax, Sharples. Scher. Providence, Bouthillier, Caraque, E. Bouthillier.

BIRTH.

On the 13th instant, the lady of the Rev. Geo. Cowell, Chaplain to the Forces, of a daughter. On Wednesday morning, at Three Rivers, Mrs. W. Burrage, of a son. On Tuesday last, Mrs. Hynes, of a son.

DIED.

At Berry Hill, Berwick-on-Tweed, on the 2nd October last, Christian Isabella Fanny, wife of A. Robertson, Esq. late of Montreal, aged 36.

ANNUALS FOR 1840,

&c. &c. &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received from London a collection of illustrated and other BOOKS, among which are some very splendid Works suitable for presents, &c.

The above are a Consignment from one of the first London publishers and will be sold at a very small advance for Cash.

FISHER'S DRAWING ROOM SCRAP BOOK, for 1840, with Poetical Illustrations by L. E. L. and MARY HOWITT, containing 36 exquisite Engravings, on steel, 4to, elegantly bound in Gilt Cloth. Do. do. for 1839, do. do.

THE JUVENILE SCRAP BOOK, for 1840, containing 16 beautiful Engravings, 8vo. Cloth Gilt. Do. do. for the years 1837-8-9, 8vo. Cloth Gilt.

CHARACTER AND COSTUME IN TURKEY AND ITALY, 21 Illustrations drawn from nature, by T. Allom, in Morocco, folio.

CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF ASIA MINOR, illustrated by Allom, with Letter Press descriptions of the plates by Rev R. Walsh, L. L. D. 4to, Morocco.

SYRIA, THE HOLY LAND, ASIA MINOR, &c. illustrated in a series of Views drawn from Nature by Bartlett & Allom, with descriptions by J. Caris, Esq. 3 vols. 4to, Cloth Gilt.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Ancienne et Moderne, illustré par Thos. Allom, précédée d'une esquisse descriptive, par Mm. Gailbert et Pellet, en 4to, doré.

VUES PITTORESQUES DE l'Inde, de la Chine, et des bords de la Mer Rouge, dessinées par Prout, Stanfield, &c. accompagnées d'un Texte descriptif par Emma Roberts, traduit par J. P. Gerard, M. A. 2 vols. 4to, doré.

ITINERAIRE PITTORESQUE, pour 1834-5-6, du Nord de l'Angleterre, contenant 73 Vues des Lacs, Montagnes, Châteaux, &c. 1 vol. 4to, doré.

LANDSCAPE HISTORICAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF SCOTLAND, AND THE WAVERLY NOVELS, from drawings by J. M. W. Turner &c. &c., and Comic Illustration by Geo. Cruikshank, descriptions by Rev G. N. Wright, M. A. 2 vols. 4to. Cloth, Gilt.

VEWS IN INDIA, chiefly among the Himalaya Mountains, by Lieut. G. F. White, 31st Regt. edited by Emma Roberts, 1 vol. Imp. 4to, Morocco, Gilt.

VEWS IN WESTMORELAND, CUMBERLAND, DURHAM, AND NORTHUMBRIAND, from drawings by Allom, with historical descriptions by Thos. Rose, 2 vols. 4to. Cloth, Gilt.

VEWS IN CHESTER, DERBY, NOTTINGHAM, LEICESTER, RUTLAND, AND LINCOLN, by Allom, with historical and topographical descriptions by T. Noble, and T. Rose.

DEVONSHIRE, illustré atel from original drawings by Bartlett & Allom, with descriptions by T. Britton, Esq. 1 vol. 4to. Cloth, Gilt.

CORNWALL, Illustrated do. do. do. LANCASHIRE, Illustrated do. by Austin, Pyne &c. with historical and topographical descriptions, 1 vol. 4to. Cloth, Gilt.

IRELAND, Illustrated from drawings by Petrie, Bartlett &c. descriptions by G. N. Wright.

FINDEN'S TABLEAU of the Affections, a series of Picturesque Illustrations of the womanly virtues.—1839.

GEMS OF BEAUTY, displayed in a series of 19 highly finished engravings of Spanish subjects, by the first Artists.—1839.

HEATH'S PICTURESQUE ANNUAL for 1839, edited by Letist Ritchie.

FINDEN'S PORTS AND HARBOURS, Watering Places, Fishing Villages and other picturesque objects on the English Coast.

THE RIVER OF FRANCE, from drawings by Turner.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS, or London in the nineteenth century, from drawings by T. H. Shepherd.

THE GALLERY OF MODERN BRITISH ARTISTS, consisting of series of engravings from Works of the most eminent Artists.

MEDICAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, or Biographical and Medical Notices of the most celebrated Physicians, Surgeons, &c. &c. who have contributed to the advancement of Medical Science, by T. J. Pettigrew, 2 vols. Imp. 8vo. Cloth, Gilt.

THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, with glossarial notes and a sketch of his Life, newly arranged and edited, 1 vol. royal 8vo. Cloth, Gilt.

THE WAVERLY NOVELS, with numerous steel plates, 45 vols. 18mo. very neatly fall bound in calf.

THE WORKS OF HANNAH MORE, plates, 7 vols. full bound in Calf, Gilt. Do. do. do.

THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND, their social and Domestic habits by Sarah Stickney Ellis, 6th edition, 8vo. Cloth.

WOODS' DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE, extracted chiefly from Brown, Calmet, &c. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

FAMILY PRAYERS for every Morning and Evening throughout the year and additional Prayers for special occasions, by John Morrison, D. D. fifth edition, Imp. 8vo.

SCRIPTURE BIOGRAPHY, comprehending all the names mentioned in the Old and New Testaments by Esther Copley, 8vo. cloth.

VILLAGE SERMONS for the use of Families, Schools, and Religious Societies, by the Rev. Geo. Burder, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

SERMONS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS, by the Rev. Geo. Whitefield, A. M.

BLAIR'S SERMONS, complete in 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

BUCHANAN'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND, with Notes, Portraits and other Plates, 3 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, by John Bunyan, most carefully collated with the edition containing the author's last additions and corrections with notes by J. Mason, and a life of the author, by Jos. Conder, Esq. five plates, 1 vol. Cloth Gilt.

THE LIFE AND REIGN OF WILLIAM THE FOURTH, by the Rev. G. N. Wright, plates, 2 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

THE ROMAN HISTORY, from the building of Rome to the ruin of the Commonwealth, by N. Houke, Esq. with numerous Maps and Engravings, 3 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

A DICTIONARY OF MECHANICAL SCIENCE, Arts, Manufactures and Miscellaneous Knowledge, illustrated with many hundred Engravings, by Alex. Jamieson, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

A NEW AND IMPROVED SYSTEM OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY, comprising a perspicuous delineation of the present State of the Globe, with its inhabitants and Productions, accompanied with coloured Maps of great variety of appropriate views and numerous other engravings illustrative of the Manners, Customs

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT.

and Costumes of Nations, by Thomas Myers, L. L. D. 2 vols. Royal 4to. Cloth.

THE UNIVERSE HERBAL, OR BOTANICAL MEDICAL AND AGRICULTURAL DICTIONARY, containing an account of all the known Plants in the World arranged according to the Linnæan System, specifying the uses to which they may be applied, by Thos. Green, many hundred colored plates, 2 vols. royal 4to. Cloth.

MECHANICS FOR PRACTICAL MEN, by A. Jamieson, L. L. D., illustrated by examples and Diagrams, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

THE PANORAMA OF SCIENCE AND ART, embracing the principal Sciences and Arts, the methods of working in Wood and Metal, and a miscellaneous selection of Useful and Interesting Processes and experiments by Jas. Smith, with illustrative engravings, 2 vols. 8vo. Cloth.

GOLDSMITH'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND, continued to the Coronation of Queen Victoria, by the Rev. G. N. Wright, M. A. illustrated with portraits of all the sovereigns of England, &c. &c. 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

THE DIORAMA, or Amusing sketches of Life and Manners, plates, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

THE FEMALE INSTRUCTOR, or Young Woman's Friend and Companion, plates, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

THE YOUNG MAN'S COMPANION, being an introduction to all the various branches of useful Learning and Knowledge, plates and maps, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

THE DOMESTIC ORACLE, or a complete System of Modern Cooking, and family economy, plates, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

BUCHANAN'S DOMESTIC MEDICINE, new edition, 1 vol. 8vo. Cloth.

A COMPLETE ATLAS OF THE WORLD, comprising 34 Colored Maps, from the best and most recent authorities, by John Russell, 1 vol. 4to.

13th Nov. 1839. **W. COWAN & SON**, 13, St. John Street.

THE SALE OF HADLOW COVE is again unavoidably postponed. It will positively be held on the 20th November next, at ONE o'clock, on the premises. The titles and a descriptive plan of the place may be seen at the office of the undersigned.

L. T. MACPHERSON, N. P.

Quebec, 30th Oct., 1839.

WEST OF ENGLAND CLOTHS, and other Goods.

RECEIVED per last arrivals, from London and Liverpool, a large quantity of superior West of England Cloths, Pilots, Flushings, Tweeds, Angoras, Scotch Plaids, Chalks, Prints, Blankets, Flannels, &c., &c., together with an assortment of goods suitable for the season. The subscriber wishing to close sales will sell the same at very low prices.

ALSO,

10 cases ladies' latest fashion Caps and Collars,
3 cases ladies' Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. C. HART, Sault-au-Matelot Street, Opposite Quebec Bank
11th November.

AMERICAN WINTER APPLES.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, 120 BARRELS GREENINGS, GILFLOWERS, &c. &c., all choice Fruit, and in good order.

THOS. BICKELL, Corner of St. John & St. Stanislaus Sts. Quebec, 6th Nov. 1839.

NEW GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that they have received part of their **FALL STOCK**, consisting of Plain and Figured, Black and Coloured Gros de Naples, Long Plaids, Silk Scarfs, French and Indiana Merinoes, Gause Ribbons, French Cambric, Handkerchiefs, checked Orleans Water-proof Cloaking, &c. &c.

L. BALLINGALL & CO.
No. 12, St. John Street,
14th Oct. 1839.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COTTONS, &c.

THE undersigned have just received per the *Benj. Hart, Norman and Aeon*, an excellent assortment of the above mentioned Goods, which they offer for sale at their Store, No. 26, St. John Street.

L. BALLINGALL & CO.
Quebec, 28th Oct. 1839.

N. B.—An assortment of **MACINTOSH CLOAKS** and **COATS**.

FOR SALE,
At No. 11, Notre Dame Street.

20 CASKS ALUM,
10 Casks Epsom Salts,
8 Casks Brimstone,
10 Baskets Double Berkley Cheese,
7 Bags Cotton Wick,
1 Hhd. Westphalia Hams,
3 Cases Preserved Ginger,
12 Boxes Souchong Tea,
10 Cases Gin.

JOHN FISHER.
Quebec, 8th June

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
TWO Hundred Barrels superfine FLOUR,
—Grantham Mills—a very superior article.

Wm. PRICE & CO.
21st June.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.
JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, LADIES', Gentlemen's, and Children's INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality, FIGURED AND PLAIN.

FREDK. WYSE,
No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.
2nd August.

NEW SHIP CHANDLERY.
ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscribers having entered into Partnership, intend carrying on the above business (in the premises lately occupied by S. Brocklesby & Son, St. Peter-street) under the style and firm of Pinkerton & Oliver.

A. H. PINKERTON.
J. K. OLIVER.
Quebec, 20th May.

JUST RECEIVED,
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER
No. 11, Notre Dame Street,

20 SEROONS OF BLACK PEPPER, (sifted.)
10 Baskets Olive Oil,
20 Barrels Roasted Coffee
20 Casks superior *Alloa Ale*, in wood and bottle.

ALSO:—
1 Pipe Blackburn's Madeira,
10 Hbds. Vinegar, &c.

JOHN FISHER
Quebec 17th June, 1839.

MADEIRA WINE.

THE undersigned have received via London a FRESH SUPPLY of the much esteemed brand "J. Howard, March & Co."

JOHN GORDON & CO.
17th June.

PARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscribers respectfully beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that the business heretofore conducted by *J. J. SIMS* will, from this date, be carried on under the style and firm of

SIMS & BOWLES.

They are now moving into those spacious new premises, corner of Hope Street.

J. J. SIMS,
J. BOWLES, JUNIOR.
Apothecaries & Druggists, Upper Town Market Place.—1st May.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
At their Store, St. Peter Street,

TWENTY Pipes, 30 Hbds. Bénézaré Wine, just received ex *Dunfresshire*, from Belfast.

L. P. and Cargo Tenerife Wine in pipes, hbds. and qr. casks,
500 bags Newcastle Shot, assorted numbers,
450 half boxes Crown Window Glass, assorted sizes,
100 boxes Fig Blue,

ALSO:
150 barrels Irish Pork,
50 do. Stockholm do.
5000 sheets Patent Sheathing Felt,
3000 do. do. Roofing do.
Sheathing Copper and Nails,
And on *Brewery Wharf*:
100 Chaldrons superior Sunderland Grate Coals,

Wm. PRICE & CO.
Quebec, 20th Aug. 1839.

THE HUMAN HAIR.

WHERE the hair is observed to be growing thin, nothing can be more preposterous than the use of oils, grease or any fatty matter. Their application can only be recommended through the grossest ignorance, as they hasten the fall of the hair, by increasing the relaxation of the skin. When there is a harsh, dry, or contracted skin, and where the small blood vessels which carry nourishment to the bulb are obstructed, then the oils, &c., may be good, as they tend to relax the skin; but alone they are of no avail. There must be a stimulus to rouse the vessels from their torpor, and quicken the current of the blood.—*Extract from Churchill's Treatise on the Hair.*

THE BALM OF COLUMBIA is the only preparation that can have that effect, being entirely free from any oily substance.

A CASE IN POINT.

I had unfortunately lost nearly all the hair from the top of my head, when I commenced the use of the Balm of Columbia, and have, by the use of two bottles had my head covered with a fine growth of Hair.—There can be no mistake in the matter, as any of my friends can see by calling on me. I had also become quite gray, but had the gray hairs plucked out, and it has grown in as the Balm says of the natural colour. If any body doubts these facts, let them call upon me and see. I bought the Balm of Constock & Co., 2, Fletcher Street.

A. RINDGE,
No. 19, Counties Slip, Agent of Detroit Line, New York, Nov. 9, 1839.

COUNTERFEITS ARE ABROAD.

Look carefully on the splendid wrapper, for the name of *L. S. Constock*. Beware! as all without that name must be false.

SOLD BY
JOHN MUSSON,
Agent for Quebec, and by Messrs. SIMS & BOWLES, and BEGG & URQUHART.

Quebec, 4th October.

LATELY PUBLISHED,
By *William Gregg,*
AND EDITED BY NEWTON BOSWORTH, F. R. S. A.

A NEW AND IMPROVED WORK,
ENTITLED,
HOCHELAGA DEPICTA;
OR,
THE EARLY AND PRESENT STATE OF THE CITY AND ISLAND OF MONTREAL;

ILLUSTRATED with Forty-Five Original Copper Plates Engravings of the Public Buildings; and Views of the city from different points, a Plan of the City as it was in 1765, one year before the Conquest, and an Outline Plan as it now is; also, an APPENDIX containing a brief History of the two REBELIONS (1837-1838) in Lower Canada, and a Chapter on AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES.—1 vol. 12mo. neatly printed, and bound in Fancy Cloth, Gold Lettered, price 12s. 6d.

QUEBEC.—Sold by **W. COWAN & SON.**
9th August.

FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER,
100 BARRELS Prime Mess Pork,
200 ditto Prime and Cargo Beef,
(Quebec Inspection.)

120 kegs Plug Tobacco,
20 hbds. U. C. and American Leaf ditto,
20,000 Havana Cigars,
150 barrels U. C. Whiskey,
20 ditto Sperm. Oil, (winter),
74 ditto Cod ditto,
10 hbds. Seal ditto,
40 boxes Roasted Coffee,
24 boxes Bunch Raisins,
100 dozen Corn Brooms, of sup. quality,
40 bags Walnuts,
20 ditto Filberts,
70 kegs U. C. Butter,
50 chests Young Hyson Tea,
50 ditto Hyson Skin ditto,
50 ditto Souchong ditto,
100 boxes Pecco, ditto,
100 ditto Souchong, ditto,
84 tierces Muscovado Sugar,
150 barrels ditto ditto.

JOHN YOUNG.
3rd July, 1839.

GENERAL Mercantile Agency Office.

MERCHANT'S HALL, ST. PETER STREET,
CONDUCTED BY R. M. MOORE,
ACCOUNTANT, Arbitrator, Agent in Bankruptcies, Assignments and Curatorships, Debts collected and legally recovered, Memorials and Petitions drawn according to regular form, Languages translated, Causes in the Courts of Justice specially reported.

The Newspapers of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France, Germany, those of North and South America and the West Indies procured to order, as well as other periodical publications of the various countries of the world.

Advertisements received and transmitted for insertion in any of the public Journals.

Maps, Plans and Diagrams of all the Townships in Lower Canada accurately drawn, Land Surveying performed in a correct manner.

HORATIO CARWELL.
No. 4, Fabrique Street.

IN addition to his present extensive stock of Carpets, Counterpanes, Quilts, Flannels, Blankets, Russia Sheetings, Irish Linens, Damask Table Linen, Longcloth, Sheetings, Plain Muslins, Prints, Cambrics, Boots, Shoes, Gloves, Silk and cotton Hosiery, Millinery, Ribbons, &c. &c.

HAS JUST RECEIVED,
Per "Mary Laing," from London,
A choice assortment of Printed Saxons, Flannels, German Cloth Merinoes, Autuma Bonne Sisk with Ribbons to match of the newest kinds, Black mode Mantillas trimmed with lace, Cachmere and Lama Wool Shawls, Black Bobbin and Brussels Lace Veils, and a general selection of the newest styles Mouselines de Laines.

The whole of which is now being offered at reduced prices.

Quebec, 9th Sept.

THREE RIVERS BRICKS
FOR SALE
BY JAMES SEATON,
No. 1, St. Peter Street.
9th September.

WATER-PROOF COATS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MACINTOSH COATS, Cloaks and Capes, just received by
ROBERT CAIRNS,
No. 20, Mountain St.
25th Sept.

SHAWLS.

L. BALLINGALL & CO. respectfully inform the public, that they have opened a case containing a great variety of **BLACK AND COLOURED FILLED AND PLAIN MIDDLE SHAWLS**, suitable for the season.

Quebec, 12th September, 1839.

JUST PUBLISHED,
And for Sale by the Subscribers:
A TABLE shewing the LATITUDES and LONGITUDES of HEADLANDS, &c. on the Coasts of North America, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, from a SERIES of OBSERVATIONS MADE ON THE SPOT, in the years 1828 '29 and '30, by Mr. JOHN JONES, Master and Mr. HORATIO, Mate of H. M. Ship *Hesperus*, and other Officers of the North American Squadron; Halifax being considered as the Meridian.

W. COWAN & SON,
St. John Street, Upper Town,
St. Peter Street, Lower Town.
4th Oct.

QUEBEC BRANCH, CITY BANK.

The Bank is now open for Discounts and Deposits.

EXCHANGE ON LONDON
AND DRAFTS ON NEW YORK BOUGHT AND SOLD AT THE CURRENT RATE.

C. GETTINGS,
Cashier.
2th Sept.

JUST RECEIVED,
EX "MARY LAING," FROM LONDON,
AND for sale by the Subscribers,
TWO Cases Bickerton & Gillie's *Black Hats* of very superior quality, and worthy the attention of the trade.

WILLIAM PRICE & CO.
11th September.

A. PARROTT,
Copper & Brassmith, Brazier & Plumber
HAS REMOVED to No. 19, Mountain Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Bookstore, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line.

Quebec, 6th May

CALEDONIA SPRINGS.

THE favorable opinion I formerly entertained of the waters of the Caledonia Springs is MORE THAN CONFIRMED, as from the benefits I personally derived from their use, as from what I observed of their effects on others. The water should be drank in moderate quantities before breakfast, and persevered in for some weeks at least.

(Signed) **WILLIAM ROBINSON,**
A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED BY
BEGG & URQUHART,
Quebec, 10th May, 1839.

QUEBEC:
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM COWAN & SON, PROPRIETORS & PRINTERS, ST. JOHN STREET AND BOOKSELLERS ST. JAMES STREET.