

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 12TH JULY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## POETRY.

### SONNET TO THE QUEEN.

When some fair bark first glides into the sea,  
Glad shouts of thousands echo to the sky,  
And as she leaves the land fond hearts beat high  
With hope and fear; and prayers are heard, that he  
Who steers and calms the deep, her guide may be;  
That over sunny seas her path may lie;  
And that she still may find, when storms are high,  
Safe anchor underneath some sheltering lee.  
Even so thy subjects' hopes and prayers, fair Queen!  
Go with thee:—stead above thy bark my bread,  
And rocks and shoals beset thine unknown way;  
But thou in virtue bold may'st steer serene  
Through tempests; England's glory and her good  
The lead-star of thy course, and Heaven thy stay.

(Blackwood's Magazine.)

### DAVID SWAN.

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

We can be but partially acquainted even with the events which naturally influence our course through life, and our final destiny. There are innumerable other events, of which they may be called, which come close upon us, yet pass away without actual results, or even betraying their near approach, by the reflection of any light or shadow across our minds. Could we know all the vicissitudes of our fortunes, life would be too full of hope and fear, exultation or disappointment, to afford as a single hour of true serenity. This idea may be illustrated by a page from the secret history of David Swan.

We have nothing to do with David, until we find him at the age of twenty, on the high road from his native place to the city of Boston, where his uncle, a small dealer in fine grocery linen, was to take him behind the counter. Be it enough to say, that he was a native of New Hampshire, born of respectable parents, and had received an ordinary school education, with a classic finish by a year at Gilmanton Academy. After journeying on foot from sunrise till nearly noon of a summer's day, his weariness and increasing heat determined him to sit down in the first convenient shade, and await the coming up of the stage coach. As if planted on purpose for him, there soon appeared a little tuft of maples, with a delightful recess in the midst, and such a fresh bubbling spring, that it seemed never to have sparkled for any wayfarer but David Swan. Worn or not, he kissed it with his thirty lips, and then, sitting himself along the brink, pillow his head upon some shirts and a pair of pantaloons, tied up in a striped cotton handkerchief. The sunbeams could not reach him; the dust did not yet rise from the road, after the heavy rain of yesterday, and his grizzly hair suited the young man better than a bed of down. The spring murmured sweetly beside him; the branches waved dreamily across the blue sky, overhead, and a deep sleep, perchance hiding dreams within its depths, fell upon David Swan. But we are to relate events which he did not dream of.

While he lay sound asleep in the shade, other people were wide awake, and passed to and fro, about, on horse-back, and in all sorts of vehicles, along the sunny road by his bed chamber. Some looked neither to the right hand nor to the left, and knew not that he was there; some merely glanced that way, without admitting the slumberer among the busy thoughts; some laughed to see how soundly he slept; and several, whose hearts were brimming full of scorn, rejected their venomous superfluity on David Swan. A middle aged widow, when nobody else was near, thrust her head a little way into the recess, and vowed that the charming fellow looked charming in his sleep. A temperance lecturer saw him, and wrought poor David into the texture of his evening's discourse, as an awful instance of dead drunkenness by the road side. But eulogies, praise, meretricious eulogies, and indifference, were all one, or nearly all nothing to David Swan.

We had slept only a few moments, when a brown carriage drawn by a handsome pair of horses, bowled easily along, and was brought

to a stand still, nearly in front of David's resting place. A lurch-pin had fallen out of the wheels to fly off. The damage was slight, and merely a momentary alarm to an elderly merchant and his wife, who were returning to Boston in their carriage. While the coachman and a servant were replacing the wheel, the lady and gentleman sheltered themselves beneath the maple trees, and there espied the bubbling fountain, and David Swan asleep beside it. Impressed with the awe which the humblest sleeper usually sheds around him, the merchant trod as lightly as the gout would allow; and his spouse took good heed not to rustle her silk gown, lest David should start up all of a sudden.

"How soundly he sleeps!" whispered the old gentleman. From what depth he draws that easy breath? Such sleep as that brought on wit out an opiate, would be worth more to me than half my income; for it would support health, and an untroubled mind."

"And youth, besides," said the lady. "Healthy and quiet, he does not sleep thus. Our slumber is no more like his, than our wakefulness."

The longer they looked, the more did this elderly couple feel interested in the unknown youth, to whom the way-side and the maple shade were as a secret chamber with the rich gloom of damask curtains brooding over him. Perceiving that a stray sunbeam glimmered down on him, the lady contrived to twist a branch aside, so as to intercept it. And having done this little act of kindness, she began to feel like a mother to him.

"Providence seems to have laid him here," whispered she to her husband, "and to have brought us hither to find him, after our disappointment in our cousin's son. Methinks I manage as likeness to our departed Henry. Shall we waken him?"

"To what purpose?" said the merchant, hesitating. "We know nothing of the youth's character."

"That open countenance!" replied his wife, in the same hushed voice, yet earnestly. "This innocent sleep!"

While these whispers were passing, the sleeper's heart did not throb, nor his breath become agitated, nor his features betray the least token of interest. Yet nature was bending over him, just ready to let fall a bushel of gold. The old merchant had lost his only son, and had no heir to his wealth, except a distant relative, with whose conduct he was dissatisfied. In such a case, people sometimes do stranger things than to act the magician, and awaken a young man to splendor who had fallen asleep in poverty.

"Shall we not waken him?" repeated the lady persuasively.

"The coach is all ready sir," said the servant blandly.

The old couple started, reddened, and hurried away, mutually wondering that they should ever have dreamed of doing any thing so very ridiculous. The merchant threw himself back in the carriage, and occupied his mind with the plan of a magnificent asylum for unfortunate men of business. Meanwhile David Swan enjoyed his nap.

The carriage could not have gone above a mile or two, when a pretty young girl came along with a tripping pace, which showed precisely how her little heart was dancing in her bosom. She turned aside into the shelter of the maple trees, and there found a young man asleep beside the spring. Blushing as red as any rose, that she should have intruded into a gentleman's bed chamber, she was about to make her escape on tiptoe. But, there was a peril nearer the sleeper. A monster of a bee had been wandering overhead—buzz, buzz, buzz—now among the leaves, now flashing through the strips of the bushes, and now lost in the dark shade, till finally he appeared to be settling on the eyelid of David Swan. As free-hearted as she was, David did not get the girl attacked the intruder with the handkerchief, brushed him soundly, and dove him from beneath the maple shade. How sweet a picture! This good deed ac-

complished, with quickened breath, and a deeper blush, she stole a glance at the youthful stranger, for whom she had been battling with a dragon in the air.

"He is handsome!" thought she, and blushed redder yet.

How could it be that no dream of bliss grew so strong within him, that shattered by its very strength, it should part asunder and allow him to perceive the girl among its phantoms? Why, at least did not smile of welcome brighten upon his face? She was come, the maid whose soul, according to the old and beautiful idea, had been severed from his own, and whom, in all his vague but passionate desires, he yearned to meet. Here, only, could he love with a perfect love—him, only, could she receive into the depths of her heart—and now her image was faintly blushing in the fountain, by his side; should it pass away, its happy lustre would never gleam upon his life again.

"How sound he sleeps!" murmured the girl. She departed, but did not trip along the road so lightly as when she came.

Now, this girl's father was a thriving country merchant in the neighborhood, and happened at that identical time, to be looking out for just such a young man as David Swan. Had David formed a way-side acquaintance with the daughter, he would have become the father's clerk, and all else in natural succession. So here again, had good fortune—the best of fortunes—stolen so near, that her garments brushed against him; and he knew nothing of the matter.

The girl was hardly out of sight, when two men turned aside beneath the maple shade. Both had dark faces, set off by cloth caps which were down about their brows. The dresses were shabby, yet had a certain smartness. These were a couple of rascals, who got their living by whatever the eye one sent them, and now, in the interim of their business, had taken the jointed profits of their next piece of villainy on a game of cards, which was to have been decided here under the trees. But, finding David asleep by the spring, one of the rogues whispered to his fellow.

"Hist!—See that bundle under his head!"

The other villain nodded, winked and jerked.

"I'll bet you a horn of brany," said the first, "that the chap has either a pocket book, or a snug little horde of small change, stowed away amongst his shirts. And if not there, we shall find it in his pantaloons pocket."

"But how if he wakes?" said the other.

His companion thrust aside his waistcoat, pointed to the handle of a dirk, and nodded.

"So be it!" muttered the second villain.

They approached the unconscious David, and while one pointed the danger towards his heart, the other began to search the bundle beneath his head. Their two faces, grim, wrinkled, and ghastly with guilt, and fear, bent over their victim, looking horrible enough to be mistaken for fiends, should be suddenly awake. Nay, had the villains glanced aside into the spring, even they would hardly have known themselves as reflected there. But David Swan had never known a more tranquil aspect, even when asleep on his mother's breast.

"I must take away the bundle," whispered one.

"If he stirs, I'll strike," whispered the other.

But, at this moment, a dog, scenting along the ground, came in beneath the maple trees, and gazed alternately at each of these wicked men, and then at the quiet sleeper. He then lapped out of the fountain.

"Fahw!" said one villain. "We can do nothing now. The dog's master must be close behind."

The man with the dagger, thrust back the weapon into his bosom, and drew forth a pocket pistol, but not of that kind which kills by a single discharge. It was a flask of liquor, with a block tin tumbler screwed upon the mouth. Each drank a comfortable dram, and left the spot with so many jests, and such laughter at their unaccomplished wickedness,

that they might be said to have gone their way rejoicing. In a few hours, they had forgotten the whole affair, nor one imagined that the recording angel had written down the crime of murder against their souls, in letters as durable as eternity. As for David Swan, he still slept quietly, neither conscious of the shadow of death when it hung over him, nor of the glory of renewed life, when that shadow was withdrawn.

He slept, but no longer so quietly as at first. An hour's repose had unstrung, from his elastic frame, the weariness with which many hours of toil had burdened it. Now he stirred—now moved his lips, without a sound—now, talked, in an inward tone, to the noonday restlessness of his dream. But a noise of wheels came rattling louder and louder along the road until it dashed through the dispersing mist of David's slumber—and there was the stage coach.—He started up with all his ideas about him.

"Halloo, driver!—Take a passenger!" shouted he.

"Room on top?" answered the driver.

Up mounted David, and bowled away merrily towards Boston, without so much as a parting glance at that fountain of greenish vicissitude. He knew not that a platoon of wealth had thrown a golden hue upon his waters—nor that one of love had sighed softly to their murmur—nor that one of death had threatened to crimson them with his blood—all in the brief hour since he lay down to sleep. Sleeping or waking, we hear not the airy footsteps of the strange things that almost happen. Does it not argue a superstitious Providence, that, while witless and unsuspected events thrust themselves continually athwart our path, there should still be regularity even in mortal life, to render foresight even partially available.

**FEELING AND REASON.**—Feelings are stars, which are guides only when the sky is clear; but reason is the needle, which aids us even when the former are obscured.

**SYMPATHY WITH DELICATE FEELINGS.**—A display of delicate feeling provokes contempt in some minds; as the same music which inspires the nightingale, sets the dog a-barking.

A crack-brained man asked a young lady, "if she would let him spend the evening with her." "No," she angrily replied, "that's what I want." "Why?" replied he, "you need not be so fussy—I didn't mean this evening, but some stormy one when I can't go anywhere else."

Experimental philosophy—telling a man to lend you money. Moral philosophy—refusing to do it.

**Certain Beauty for the Small Pox.**—A gentleman of fortune in this city, whose money-getting talents had been but little aided by an early education, was told yesterday that the small pox was quite prevalent, and he exclaimed—"Well, I declare, Dr. R.—shall assassinate all my children this very day."—*Boston Post.*

**History.**—An up-country editor calls Alexander the Great, "The haughty Roman." Oh Scissors!

The editor of the Cincinnati News says, that the editor of the Boston Times, "has been a long time married, and has more children than you could shake a stick at—to which the Times' editor retorts, by saying—"We should like to see a man that dare to shake a stick at' one of our children."

"Mr. Reed, pa, wants to borrow your newspaper."

"I'll lend him my breakfast if that will do, as I haven't read the paper yet."

**WONDERFUL CHANGES.**—The Swedish city of Gottenburgh is built principally of stone from Aberdeen, and it is a well-known fact that the dust-heap which was wont to grace the top of Gray's lun lane, is now a component part of the city of Moncey, to which it was exported as a material for brick-making, after the conflagration of that city. Greater changes than these are daily brought about by cur-

attended commerce. The first mile out of London to the Kingsland-road is actually macadamized with Chinese stone; a fact which appears incredible until it is explained that the material was brought over in the shape of ballast in the ships of the East India Company, and disposed of to the road-contractor at a cheap rate. In return for this, it is said that the Chinese are indebted for a part of the materials for their porcelain to the English ships, which take out in a similar way the fine chalk of Northfleet and its neighbourhood, which is found to be particularly well suited for the purposes of the manufacturer of the Celestial Empire.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

Great difficulty attends the proper accommodation of Foreign Ambassadors at the Cotton-lane—large houses being not easy to be procured even at enormous rents.

Solitary confinement, as a punishment, has been introduced into the Army with much success.

The weather in England had been unseasonably cold, and although the early bloom of the fruit trees was abundant, it was feared that the crop would be cut off.

In Hanover, King Ernest is about to abolish the office of Minister.

The accounts from Spain appear favourable to the cause of the Queen.

Mr. Hume is about to move for a parliamentary enquiry into the conduct of Sir Francis Head during his government of Upper Canada.

There are rumours in letters from a Hanover that Prince George is to marry a Russian princess, and that one of the articles in the marriage treaty is, that is wife shall sign official documents for him, the poor prince being hopelessly blind. The alliance is not liked in Prussia; neither, says the Hanoverian writer, will England approve of it.

Owing to the number of acres of wheat throughout the country which have been ploughed up, and the thinness of much of that which is remaining, it is to be feared that, under the most favourable circumstances, the ensuing harvest cannot, upon the whole, be a very productive one.

There will be two grand musical performances at Westminster Abbey after the coronation, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the purposes of charity.

St. Ives.—Mr. Praed has been returned for this borough, in the room of Mr. Halse, by a majority of eight. At the close of the poll the numbers were—Mr. Praed, 256; Capt. Stephens, 248. Both candidates are Tories.

Maurice O'Connell, Esq. M. P. for Tralee, has been appointed a Deputy Lieutenant of the county of Kerry.

Upwards of 1,100 guineas have already been subscribed towards removing the chancel of the church, and restoring the monument of Shakespeare at Stratford-upon-Avon.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY 12th JULY, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, - - June 3. New-York, - - July 7.  
Liverpool, - - June 2. Halifax, - - June 25.  
Harris, - - - May 30. Toronto, - - June 23.

One o'clock, P. M.—The steamer *Canada* has just arrived from Montreal, and we have received *Courier* of yesterday, and the *Herald* dated this morning. They are without any important news.

New York papers to the 7th inst. contain no later intelligence from Europe.

Advices from Kingston Jamaica, to the 9th ult. have been received at New-York. The *Royal Gazette* of the 9th says, "it has been decided by the Honourable House of Assembly, that the remaining two years of the apprenticeship of the Prædial Labourers shall be abandoned, and that entire, complete, and unrestricted freedom shall take place on the first of August next in this island."

The *Montreal Gazette* of Tuesday says:—"At seven o'clock, this morning, His Excellency the Governor General, accompanied by the Countess of Durham and family, and attended by His Lordship's suite, left this city for Upper Canada. His Excellency left the steamboat *John Bull*, and landed at the wharf, under a salute from that boat, and the battery of St. Helen's Island. His Excellency then

went into his travelling carriage and six, and proceeded to Lachine, escorted by a troop of the Royal Montreal Volunteer Cavalry, under the command of Captain Emmatinger. The Montreal Volunteer Artillery, under Major Bolton, were stationed at the boundary of the city, on the Lachine road, and fired a salute as His Excellency passed. Captain Emmatinger's troop was relieved at the Tanneries by Major Penner's troop of Lachine Cavalry, who escorted the Governor General to Lachine. A non-commissioned officer and six troopers of the Montreal Volunteer Cavalry have accompanied His Excellency to Upper Canada, as orderlies. Mr. and Mrs. Ellice, and Miss Balfour will reside at Beauport, until the return of His Excellency from Upper Canada, which, it is understood, will be in about ten days."

After the Levee at Montreal on Monday last an Address was presented to His Excellency the Governor General, by a deputation from the Presbytery of Quebec, consisting of both clerical and lay members.

The *Populaire* states that on Saturday, Sunday and Monday last, a number of political prisoners were liberated from the Montreal Jail in virtue of the Proclamation recently issued by the Governor General. Many persons who were also implicated in the late rebellion, and who had fled from the province or secreted themselves within it, have reappeared at Montreal.

A Montreal correspondent states that 70 prisoners were set at liberty in the course of Saturday and Sunday last. J. J. Girouard, Esq. Hamber, W. H. Scott, and ——— Courtial, still remain in jail, £40,000 security being required for each of them, which has not yet been tendered. L. M. Viger also remains in confinement.

The following is a copy of the letter from Mr. Buller, M. P., Chief Secretary to His Excellency the Governor in Chief, authorising the Attorney General to release the prisoners in Guelph on charges of High Treason.

This letter was read to all the prisoners before being set at large:—

MONTREAL, July 1838.

Sir,—I am directed by His Excellency the Governor General, to desire you to take the necessary measures for liberating the state prisoners now in the goal of Montreal, without delay, and taking the recognizance and bail required of them respectively. In performing the latter duty you will have the goodness to explain to the prisoners and to their securities that the Government will have a vigilant eye on their future conduct; that the slightest manifestations of disloyalty, turbulence or sedition will subject the prisoners to the forfeiture of their recognizances and their friends to that of the securities into which they may have the kindness to enter in their behalf, and that penalty will on the occurrence of any misconduct be exacted by a sure and summary process. It is however, His Excellency's hope, that the great and unexampled forbearance displayed by the Government in its treatment of these prisoners, will be more effectual in preventing any future misconduct than the terror of this punishment.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

CHAS. BULLER,

Chief Secretary.

To the Attorney General.

The *Populaire* of the 5th instant contains a detail of the losses sustained by the rebels since the 25th November last, in churches and houses burned and pillaged by the troops and volunteers. The total amount is estimated at \$84,935. In the county of the Lake of Two Mountains it appears that there were two churches, two presbyteries, 1 convent, 1 wind-mill, 111 inhabited houses, 12 barns, and 168 outhouses burned, and 575 families pillaged, the claim for which is valued at £57,566. At St. Charles, there were 18 houses destroyed, valued at £1950, and the grain and merchandise burnt and pillaged is valued at £5320. At St. Denis, the troops and volunteers under the command of Col. Gore, ten days after the repulse on the 23d November, out of revenge, burned forty-five houses, which, with other property consumed, is valued at £19,800.—*Herald*.

The steamer *Engle*, which left for Montreal on Saturday last, took up about five thousand stand of arms, intended for the depots in Upper Canada.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

The lenient course pursued by the Executive towards those charged with treason at Montreal already begins to produce its effects. Their abettors in Quebec, confident of immunity, are returning to their former profitable trade of agitation and intimidation; and we may soon expect again to see the peace of every Sabbath disturbed, and the order of society destroyed by them.

The following account of a public meeting held on Sunday last, is translated from *Le Canadien*. It may be regarded as a pretty clear indication of "coming events."

PUBLIC MEETING AT ST. ROUEL.

At a numerous Assembly of inhabitants of the city of Quebec, held the 4th July instant, at 7, P. M., for the purpose of expressing their sympathy as well in favour of the political prisoners actually embarked in the *Hotel* for their place of exile, as those who are still prisoners, and of our fellow citizens who have fled to the United States.

Jean Tourangeau, Esq. Notary and Justice of the Peace, was chosen President, after which the following Resolutions were proposed from the chair and unanimously adopted.

1. Resolved,—That this numerous assembly of the citizens of Quebec, faithful subjects of Her Majesty, have not met together to express any political principles whatever, but to testify their sympathy and their sentiments of regret, yet at the same time of hope, to those of our countrymen now embarked for Bermuda, in conformity to the provisions of a certain Ordinance passed in Special Council in the 24 year of the Reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria, Cap. 1.

2.—That our desire to see their sufferings immediately alleviated would have led us humbly to ask from His Excellency the Governor General and High Commissioner to immediately exercise the powers, in him vested, by restoring to their families and to society, H. S. M. Bouchette, I. H. Masson, H. A. Gaxin, R. Des Rivieres, B. Viger, S. Marchessault, and T. H. Goddu, Esquires, our countrymen above mentioned; but fearing under existing circumstances we might thereby embarrass the steps of His Excellency, in view we entertain entire confidence, we confined ourselves to recommending them to the favourable attention of the authorities to whose charge they are committed, and to an expression of our ardent desire that they may before long return amongst us, in a position equally honorable and secure to the Government as to themselves.

3.—That we also hope that our fellow citizens exiled in the United States may, ere a long period has elapsed, return to the Province in the same position, resume their places in society and their property, and that we look upon this event, combined with the return of those exiled to Bermuda, as being best calculated to cement union and confidence, and to conduce to that state of peace & justice, protection and reconciliation which we all desire.

4.—That we cannot forget that a number of our fellow countrymen, concerned in the late events, remain in prison accused of crimes, of which we dare to hope they may not be found guilty, and that we flatter ourselves that the result of the ulterior investigations will prove as favourable to them, as those already pursued have been to many others of our fellow citizens, and we solicit for them in all cases impartiality and clemency.

5.—That the foregoing Resolutions be communicated by the President to the Honourable Charles Buller, Chief Secretary to His Excellency, and also, by some authorized means, to the prisoners on board the *Veol*.

(Signed) J. G. TOURANGEAU, President.

Quebec, 4th July, 1838.

Attested for a true copy.

Quebec, 6th July, 1838.

BELLEAU, Secretary.

Rumours are thick with respect to warlike preparations being made in Michigan for another invasion of this Province. A despatch arrived from Chatham on Thursday evening stating that about 700 patriots had landed at Sicarta, between Sandwich and Port Suffin, and were preparing to march into the interior.

A few days ago Philo Bennett and Cyrus Summer were despatched by Mr. Wilson, who had just been pardoned for his last winter's treason—information having been given that he had again engaged in the same evil practices. They succeeded in arresting him; but on their passing through Norwich, he was rescued by a party of 20 or 30 reformers, who

fired upon them—killing a horse drawing the waggon in which the prisoner was, and also wounding in two or three places the one on which Mr. Summer rode. The rider escaped, and arrived in town on Thursday evening; but Mr. Bennett was taken prisoner, disarmed, and shortly afterwards, discharged. He proceeded immediately to Ingersoll, and collected a party of volunteers, who started in search of the banditti.—*London Gazette*.

From the *Quebec Gazette* of yesterday.

The accounts from Detroit, in the American papers, are of the 30th June, at which time several parties of the refugees had certainly landed on the British shore. A sloop, which they had stolen from near Detroit, was recaptured by some American citizens who pursued her in the steamboat *Gratias*.

Frey, one of the banditti who robbed and burned the *Sir Robert Peel*, and for whose apprehension a reward was offered by Governor Marcy, was arrested at Massillon, in the State of New York, but afterwards released, in consequence of threats of mobbing or Lynch law.

An attempt to rob the United States Arsenal at Dearbornville, near Detroit, was frustrated by Major Webb and Lieutenant Gardiner of the United States army.

The United States Congress has at last passed a law to provide for the examination of the boilers of steam engines, by scientific and experienced men.

Montreal Correspondence of the *Quebec Gazette*.

Montreal, July 8th.

As I am not acquainted with military matters I cannot give you a description of the sham fight yesterday afternoon on the Old Race Course. The concourse of spectators was immense and the movements of the troops were admirably accomplished. The Hussars, in particular, were admirably accomplished. The Hussars, in particular, were the admiration of the thousands who witnessed their various evolutions. Major Penner's troop of Lachine Cavalry made a fine appearance, so much so that they were selected by His Excellency as escort for his own *cortège* as well as for that of the Countess and family from the ground to the town.

By the mail this day we have the Toronto British Colonist of the 5th, which must have come by steamboat to Prescott. It states that it is admitted by all parties that the refugees and pirates have effected a landing at Bear Creek on the St. Clair, and marched into the interior as far as Delaware, within about 16 miles of London. The numbers are variously stated from 70 to 1500, they robbed the store of a French trader on the St. Clair, which is said to have killed the fire of the Indians, a party of whom pursued the banditti to Delaware, whom they are said to have attacked there and killed 16. Two Indians are said to have been killed. The banditti were being surrounded by the Indians, and from the position they are placed in, escape is impossible.

The 34th Regiment had proceeded west, and the 83d were daily expected at Toronto. The Royal Horse Artillery reached Toronto on the 4th, and Major Button's troop of Cavalry were doing duty there. At Hamilton about 4000 militia and volunteers had assembled, and about London the militia were said to be gathering in vast numbers.

The Theatre at Montreal will open on Monday next with an efficient company, under the management of Mr. Abbott, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, and may be expected shortly to visit Quebec.

We understand that His Excellency the Governor General has appointed the honble. Arthur Buller, to enquire into the state of Education in the Province, with a view to provide for its more general extension, by an Ordinance of the Governor and Special Council.—*Gazette*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.

Since the arrival of the Earl of Durham, the subscribers to the *Mercury* cannot have failed to observe that the editorial columns of that paper have been opened to some dependent supporter of His Lordship's Administration, who does the public, even to surfeit, with wonderful stories of His Lordship, and still more wonderful accounts of some of the wonderfully talented gentlemen imported to the soil of this part of the continent of North America, to settle the great question of our

difficulties. If the editor of the Mercury sees fit to admit such adulatory effusions as of late have found place in his paper, he should, in charity as well as fairness, head them as having been "communicated."

The man who had assurance enough to write the silly article entitled "The Executive Council," which astonished the gullible, but amused and disgusted sensible men, should have such signet placed on his productions as to prevent mistake.

The Administration of the Earl of Durham must stand or fall by his public acts, and not by the "soft savans" of a tiring writer.

Surely His Lordship is too much a man of sense to believe for one instant that the writer of such contemptible articles as "The Executive Council" and "Whose is the man that dare oppose Lord Durham?" can be of other use than to raise question as to whether His Lordship—if he be known to approve of the same—is not open to the most palpably gross and unmitigated flattery.

SAM SLICK.

Quebec, 10th July, 1838.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

CLEARED,  
July 7th.

- Bark Albion, Bedlington, Cook, Froste & Co.
  - Bark Maria, Corrigan, Barnum, Maitland & Co.
  - Ship Calcutta, McLay, Liverpool, J. Tibbets.
  - Brig Druid, Spence, Whitty, Levey & Co.
  - Brig Smales, Duck, Whitty, LeMesurier & Co.
  - Brig Sarah Fleming, Davidson, London, P. McGill & Co.
  - Bark Corus, Galt, Loch-in-Dahl, H. N. Jones.
  - Ship Spencer, Birckett, Demerara, George Black.
  - Brig Countess of Durham, Stowe, Mariadoc, Leaveray & Co.
  - Brig Thomas, Edmondson, Whitehaven, Gilmore & Co.
  - Bark Ocean, Douglas, Liverpool, Sharples & Co.
  - Brig Hope, Sheridan, Cardiff, LeMesurier & Co.
  - Brig Esther, Burnicle, Stockton, LeMesurier & Co.
- 9th.
- Bark Regatin, Smith, London, Price & Co.
  - Brig Argo, Gregg, Workington, Gilmore & Co.
  - Bark Amphitrite, Weymouth, Pemberton.
  - Brig Fisher, Sewell, Aberystwith, Symes & Ross.
  - Bark Didind, Downie, London, Maitland & Co.
  - Brig Lawsons, Lawson, Sunderland, Maitland & Co.
  - Brig Buoyant, Crowne, London, Maitland & Co.
  - Brig Ida, Brarey, Sunderland, W. Price & Co.
  - Bark Robert Burns, Maychell, Drogheda, Pemberton.
  - Brig Countess of 10th, Kirkby, London, Symes & Ross.
  - Ship Emanuel, Dearness, London, Price & Co.
  - Brig Elizabeth, Reed, Boston, (England.) Chapman.
  - Bark Severn, Purts, Bristol, Atkinson & Co.
  - Brig Richardson, Hunney, Whitehaven, Symes & Ross.
  - Ship William Parker, Sewell, Liverpool, Symes & Ross.
  - Bark Hope, Small, Gloucester, Pemberton.
  - Bark Samuel, Smith, London, Price & Co.
  - Ship Celia, Black, Liverpool, D. Burnet.
  - Brig Emma Zoller, Badcock, Haverford-west, Pemberton Brothers.
  - Brig Queen, Bourne, Carmarthen, LeMesurier & Co.
  - Brig Westoe, Lowery, Tralee, Pemberton, 11th.
  - Bark Hannibal, Davidson, Peterhead, Gilmore & Co.
  - Ship Lang, Atkinson, London, Atkinson & Co.
  - Brig Themis, Pickering, London, Price & Co.
  - Brig Magnet, Andersoa, Stockton, Price & Co.
  - Brig Merchant, Bowman, Sunderland, Symes & Ross.
  - Brig Ann, Chambers, Caernarvon, Symes & Ross.
  - Bark Clio, Robson, London, Symes & Ross.
  - Brig Saphira, Brown, Cardiff, Price & Co.

DIED.

At Berthier, on the 1st instant, after a very long illness, John George McKenzie, Esq. son of the late Alexander McKenzie, Esq. of the North West Company, in the 25th year of his age.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

is PUBLISHED  
Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,  
Price Two Shillings per annum.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The weekly circulation of the TRANSCRIPT, at present amounts to upwards of FOUR THOUSAND copies; and it consequently offers the most decided advantages to persons desirous of giving publicity to their advertisements.

LANDING EX ST. GEORGE.

PRIME, & PRIME MESS PORK  
Kafur, Mills Pastry, Superior and Fine Flour,  
FOR SALE BY HUGH MURRAY.  
Quebec, 10th July, 1838.

FOR SALE.

JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER,  
No. 11, Notre Dame Street,  
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE,  
70 casks Superior London Butter,  
70 doz. Lard, 10 lbs.  
150 boxes Liverpool Candles,  
200 boxes Soap,  
8 hhds. Loaf Sugar,  
24 boxes Pipes,  
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,  
20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine;  
also,  
Port, Madeira, Claret, P. Tenerife, &c., in wood and bottle;  
Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Twankay, Hyson Skin, Congou, and Bohea.  
JOHN FISHER.  
Quebec, 3d July, 1838.

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, &c. Linens and Tubet Wool Shaws. They will be sold cheap.  
JUST RECEIVED—  
2 bales White and Black Wadding,  
4 bales Pastebard.  
R. MC CIMONT.  
Quebec, 6th July, 1838.

NOW LANDING,

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—  
30 HIDS. VERY FINE GENEVA,  
27 hhds. Cognac Brandy,  
500 kegs London White and Spanish Brown Paint.  
LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.  
St. Peter Street, 9th July, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—  
100 CASES BARTON & GUESTIER'S CHOICE CLARET.—Carose, Leville, and Saint Julien.

50 cases Sparkling Silvery Champagne.—Comet Brand,  
25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;  
also,  
Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine Vinegar; Corks; Wine Bottles; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Crate Glass; Paints; Sponge; 9-16, 11-16 & 5-8 Chains.  
LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASES Howard, March & Co's Madeira Wine,—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons,—for Sale by  
JOHN GORDON & CO.  
Quebec, May 31, 1838. St. Paul Street.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—  
SIX HUNDRED Minot Peas,  
50 cwt Ship Biscuit,  
20 barrels Boston Crackers,  
50 kegs Butter,  
30 cases Salad Oil,  
40 casks Hull Cement,  
Green and Blue Paint.  
CREELEMAN & LEPPER.  
Hunt's Wharf.  
31st May, 1838.

AUCTIONS.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE SALE,  
WITHOUT RESERVE.

ON MONDAY next, the 16th instant, and following Days, at the house of Sir JOHN CALDWELL, St. Peter Street, next door to the Montreal Bank—  
153 PACKAGES OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of the most select variety and most splendid assortment ever offered for public sale in Quebec,—now lending from the Lord Brougham and Vaile.  
Sale each day, at ONE o'clock.  
E.P. Conditions—CASH on delivery.  
N.B.—The furniture will be on show two days previous to the Sale, and Catalogues will be ready and sent round on Wednesday.  
B. COLE, A. & B.  
Quebec, 9th July, 1838.

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAIGN,  
FOR SALE.

MARSALA WINE, in pipes, hhds, and qr casks  
Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts, qr casks, and casks;  
also,  
24 dozen Superior Creaming Champaign, Vin d'ay, 40 dozen Champaign, various qualities.  
F. LANGLOIS,  
29th June, 1838. Fabrique Street.

LANDING.

EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID,"  
100 HIDS. Very Bright Muscovado Sugar,  
110 puncheons Jamaica Rum,  
15 hogheads do.  
25 puncheons Demerara Rum,  
7 hogheads do.  
10 barrels Cod Oil,  
144 boxes Bunch Raisins.  
H. J. NOAD,  
Hunt's Wharf.  
21st May, 1838.

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,  
Mascaboy do.  
Canister Tobacco,  
Spanish Cut do's,  
Ladies' Twist do, and  
Plug Tobacco, &c. &c.,  
also,  
Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.  
F. PRATT & BROTHER,  
Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town,  
Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.  
HAVE FOR SALE:—

MUSCOVADO SUGAR, in hhds, tierces & bbls  
Clayed do, in boxes,  
Jamaica Rum, in puns, hhds, & qr casks,  
Malasses,  
Bohea Tea,  
Sherry Wine,  
Port do,  
Teneriffe do,  
Lined Oil, Boiled and Raw,  
Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco,  
do, Flour, Superior, Fine & Middling.  
Quebec, 16th June, 1838.

WINES.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. have just received, and offer for Sale, the following Wines of a very choice description:—  
Sherry, Pale and Brown, in butts, hhds, & qr casks,  
Port, in pipes and hhds,  
Mansion, in hhds,  
Champagne,  
Hock,  
Sauterne, } in cases of 3 dozen each,  
Port,  
Quebec, 16th June, 1838.

DEMERARA SPIRITS, GINGER, &c.

NOW LANDING,  
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—  
500 PUNS, Strong and Fine-Flavoured Jamaica Rum,  
79 casks do do do  
20 barrels Ginger;  
also,  
Hollands Gin, Cognac Brandy, and Refined Sugar.  
LESLIE, STUART & CO.  
Wellington Wharf, }  
19th June, 1838. }

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

VICTORIA HOUSE:

(RUE SOUS-LE-FORT—QUEBEC.)

GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR,  
[S] 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 Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the but success 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-Barge 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 15 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.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

H. PROUDLEY returns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the liberal encouragement which he has received since he has left his old residence, and begs to inform them that he has REMOVED  
Opposite the old "St. Lawrence Hotel,"  
(fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves,) under the sign of the ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.  
It will have constantly on hand the best LIQUORS the market can afford—ORDINARY on the Table each day at ONE o'clock.  
Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

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

FROM HIS LAT STAMO,  
(FOR ONE YEAR ONLY,)  
TO THOSE  
LATELY OCCUPIED BY MR. McNIDER,  
FABRIQUE STREET.  
He has received per the ELEUTHERIA, (from LONDON, and DACHPOUR, from BASTOOL, an addition to his usual assortment of  
GENUINE ARTICLES.  
J. J. SIMS.  
Apothecary and Druggist.  
Quebec, 29th May, 1838.

THOMAS PAUL,  
VETERINARY SURGEON,  
RESPECTFULLY announces to the Officers of the Garrison and Gentlemen of Quebec, that he has removed into those premises in St. John Street, formerly occupied by Mr. GRAVE, and latterly by Mr. NIXON,—where he has every accommodation for carrying on the various branches of his Profession; and he hopes, by strict attention and reasonable Charges, to merit a continuance of that support which it shall be his study to merit.

N.B.—Horses contracted for by the year, or sold at the following rates:—  
New Shoes, per set, £0 4 0  
Removed, " " 0 1 6  
2nd June, 1838.

ATTENTION.  
FRANCIS PALMER, (formerly of Saint John Street) respectfully informs the public that he has OPENED A FANCY BAZAAR, at No. 16 Buede Street, Upper Town.—Admission Gratis.  
Quebec, 2nd July, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,  
At the Book-Store of Messrs. W. COWAN & SON, and at the Offices of the QUEBEC GAZETTE and QUEBEC MERCURY:—  
THE NARRATIVE OF A COMMUTED PEN-SIONER, by J. W.—, late of the 78th Regt. now Sergeant in Lieut-Colonel Maitland's Battalion of Montreal Volunteers.—Price 5s. boards.  
Quebec, 23rd June, 1838.

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

