

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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WEDNESDAY, 27th MARCH, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

Forty.

THE WITHERED GERANIUM.

BY DR. C. COX.

Tell him my heart is with him still,
Tho' many days have pass'd,
Since in my pride and happiness
I gazed upon him last.
That all the love this bosom knew,
When life was young and fair,
And his dear smile upon me beam'd,
Is still unchanged there.

Go tell him that I treasured thee
And loved thee for his sake—
And how when by my warm heart laid
His pulses throb wouldst wake,
Oh! say how many a burning tale
Thy little leaves have known,
To thro' of pure and faithless love,
For him and him alone.

Go tell him that I saw thee die,
When growing faint and weak—
And press'd thee still with thoughts of love
Close to my hectic cheek.
And trembled when the thought would come,
That from thy parent tree—
He plucked thee first with his own hand,
Then gave thee up to me.

Go tell him that the rosy bowyer
Has lost its summer bloom—
And she who sat within its shade
Is tipping for the tomb;
Th' tell him that I read thee back
A faded gift to him—
To cast his kindling eye upon,
Loat after mine is dim!

INFELICITOUS NAMES.

BY WILLIAM COX.

Oh Amos Cottle!—Phabus! what a name
To fill the speaking trump of future Fame!
Bvaxos.

I am a young man in the prime and vigour
of life, easy in my circumstances, respectably
connected, and of unspotted character. Many
thinking persons envy me; yet am I very
terrible. And it is no evanescent, fanciful,
fictitious, half-agreeable misery that has fallen
upon me. No—it is real, substantial, peevish,
unpleasant—very.

It has embittered many an hour that would
otherwise have been happy—darkened many
a day that, but for it, would have been mark-
ed with a white stone. It has been my rock
and—fatal, unshunnable.

But I hate mystery—I wish not to trifle with
the feelings of the public—I may as well dis-
cuss it at once.

My names is *Swipes*!

This is the incubus that has "grown
with my growth and strengthened with my
strength," and hung about me for twenty
years. I felt it not, it is true, in the sunny
days of childhood—it harmed me not in the
gay days of cake and confectionary adven-
ture—it touched me but little even in my
boyish years; but since then it has weighed
heavily upon me, and now it presses me to
earth. I cannot change it—I cannot es-
cape from it. It sticks by me—it follows me—
haunts me—it meets me at every turn.
It is an evil conscience—what is an evil
conscience to such a one?

It completely and thoroughly neutralizes and
obscures all the good gifts of na-
ture and fortune.

My personal appearance (though I say it
myself) is not inelegant, my complexion is
rosy and healthy, my features have been even
and classical, and my manner, I flatter my-
self, is the opposite of boresish or disagreeable.
What avail these advantages? They call
me *Swipes*! As long as I remain unintro-
duced, ladies regard me with looks of anything
but aversion; but as soon as that ceremony
is placed, and that fatal name is pronounced,
I undergo a metamorphosis more sudden than
in Ovid. The classical eut of my features
becomes a pot-house expression—my whis-
per (that would not disgrace an Italian ban-
quet) has a vile, blackguard effect, and my
appearance—to the eye of prejudice—
is vulgar, and common-place. The "belle
ball-room" on one occasion, was pleased
to acquire the name of the genteel young man
(naming me) in the claret-coloured coat.

They told her, upon which she requested the
loan of a smelling-bottle; and when I begged
the honour of her hand for the next quadrille,
she drew herself up, curled her pretty lips,
and assured me she was "really too fatigued."

Ten minutes after she was dancing most vi-
gorously with an ugly-looking fellow, but a
Mordant Melville!
Mordant Melville! Ah! had such a name
fallen to my lot, how different might have been
my fate. But I have been branded as a
Swipes.

Even that was not enough. What does the
world suppose my mother did?
She christened me *Simona*!
Simon Swipes!

"Apt abbreviation's a fatal ail!"
I record the melancholy fact more in sorrow
than in anger. I hear my recent parent un-
willing to call it so. She did it unthinkingly.
She was a plain matter-of-fact woman. Her
father's name was *Simon*, and so she would
have her son a *Simon* also. She never dream-
ed of the consequences to me. I was taken
similingly to the baptismal font, the act was
consummated, and I was carried forth by my
nurse into a screeching and feeble world as
little *Simon Swipes*! What a name for a soft,
meek-looking unconscious babe to carry about
with it!

And yet Juliet asks—"What's in a name?"
But she was a young, inexperienced, love-sick
girl, and her lover's name was both chivalrous
and euphonious. Had it been otherwise—
had Romeo been a *Swipes* instead of a *Mon-
teguo*, it might have made a difference. Per-
formance there would not have been such a row
in Verona.

Should the reader be a *Belleville* or a *Me-
ville*—a *Beaumont* or a *Beauchamp*—a *Sedley*
or a *Sidney*—he can have little idea of the
misery arising from being a *Swipes*. Nothing
but bitter experience could bring home to him
what a fruitful source of annoyance is such a
name. He knows not—he never can know—
what it is, as that name is announced as you
enter a room, to have innumerable quizzing-
glasses fixed upon a modest face, to endure
the ill-suppressed titter of the ladies and the
impudent broad grins of the gentlemen, and to
hear "Swipes! Swipes! Did they say *Swipes*?"
circulating around the circle in that most
provoking of all tones—an audible whistle.

Altho' it is a fearful thing to be irrevocably
associated with small beer.

I said it haunted me at every step, and in
every shape, and I said it not unthinkingly.
In society, in solitude, in the quiet chamber
and the pensive walk, that horrible recollection
is ever present to my mind, blighting all hopes
of fame and honourable distinction, and crush-
ing and dissipating all lofty thoughts, all ar-
dent aspirations, all heroic dreams. Do I
contemplate becoming a soldier, of serving my
country, of seeking reputation "in the canon-
nic mouth," and of attaining the proud title
of colonel or even general, still there is the
Swipes to be attacked to my colonelship or
generalship whenever it comes, turning at
once the sublime into the ridiculous, the lofty
into the ludicrous. Do I think of the law, the
prospect of the impudent puns of my brother
barristers annihilates all hopes of legal distinc-
tion. Do I contemplate giving myself up to
the delightful pursuits of literature—of "en-
twining my name"—my name!—"with my
land's language," the thought of the sound of
"Swipes' sonnets" or "Swipes' Minor
Poems," quite overpowers me, and I throw
down my pen in despondency and despair.

Yet am I of a poetical, and what is worse,
of a sensitive temperament. I am besides, ro-
mantic, and very susceptible. Of course I
have my visions and my imaginings like other
inflammatory young people of either sex. In
my day-dreams I picture to myself some lone-
ly, love-sick, guileless, soft, seraphic being,
who would be my pride in prosperity, my so-
lace in adversity, and so on—my treasure, my
joy—in short, who might be all the world to
me, and to whom I could be all the world.
But then the unpalatable thought occurs—
how could I conscientiously ask such a being
to share my destiny—how could I, with any

deceit, request an angel to become Mrs.
Swipes? What would avail the prettiest of
cottages, embowered in the most verdant and
picturesque of woods, with the brightest and
clearest of streamlets murmuring and meander-
ing through the greensward at the door—the
briny rose, the jamine, and the elegant
twining their tendrils around the rustic porch,
and creeping lovingly into the window-sill—
the swallow twittering from the eaves, and
the nightingale's gush of music at night-fall
from the adjacent grove—what would avail it
all, if it was at once the home of love and
Swipes?

It is so much!
Had I only been of the feminine gender,
there might, there would have been hope.

I have three lovely cousins—my father's
brother's daughters—*Sabina*, *Selina*, and *Ce-
lestina Swipes*. Fair are they as the morn-
ing—lively, spirited, intelligent, and accom-
plished. They feel the infliction of their name,
poor dears, and are anxiously endeavouring to
get it changed. And they have hopes. They
may yet be the mothers of *Mowbrays* and
Mortimers!

But I am a man, and therefore of hope bereft.
Swipes came I into the world—*Swipes* must
I go out of it! Even the monumental stone
that records my virtues as a son, a husband,
and a parent, will record them as appertaining
to *Simon Swipes*!

A husband and a father, did I say? Dare I
take upon myself the responsibility of assum-
ing those characters? What will it be but dis-
seminating suffering—perpetuating misery?
They will call the children—the children's
children—that also! Dear, unborn innocents!
It must not be.

My feelings get the better of me.
(To be continued.)

A COUPLE OF STRAY LEAVES.

LEAF THE FIRST—SIX MONTHS AFTER MARRIAGE.
"Well, my dear, will you go to the party
to-night? you know we have a very polite
invitation."

"Why my love, just as you please; you
know I always wish to consult your pleasure."
"Well then, Harriet suppose we go; that is
if you are perfectly willing; now don't say
yes, because I do, for you know that where
you are, there I am perfectly happy."

"Why, my love, you would enjoy yourself
these I am sure, and whenever you are happy,
I shall be, of course. What dress shall I wear,
William—my white satin with blonde, or my
ashes of roses, or my levantine, or my white
lace, you always know better than I about such
things."

"Harriet, dearest, you look beautiful in any-
thing, now take your own choice to-night—
but I think you look very well in the white
Satin."

There, William dear, I knew you would
think just as I did—oh! how happy we shall
be there to-night; and you must promise not
to leave me for a moment, for I shall be so sad
if you do."

"Leave thee, dearest, leave thee!
No; by yonder star I swear!"

"Oh William, dearest William, how beauti-
ful that is, you are always learning poetry to
make me happy."

"And Harriet, my own prized Harriet,
would I not do anything in the world to give
you one moment's happiness? Oh, you are so
very, very dear to me, it seems at times almost
too much happiness to last."

"Oh, do not say so, dear William, it will
last—and we shall see many years even hap-
pier than this, for will not our love be stronger
and deeper every year; and now, dearest, I
will be back in one moment, and then we will
go."

"There she has gone, bright and beautiful
creature she is—Oh! how miserable I should
be without her; she has indeed cast a strong
spell around my heart, and one that never,
never can be broken; she is the only star of
my existence, guiding on to virtue and happi-
ness, and can I ever love her less than now?
—can I ever desert her?—can I speak of her
in less than terms of praise? Oh, no, it is im-

possible—she is too good, too pure—happy,
happy man that I am."

LEAF THE SECOND—SIX YEARS AFTER MARRIAGE.
"My dear, I will thank you to pass the sug-
ar, you didn't give me but one lump."

"Well, Mr. Snooks, I declare you use sug-
ar enough in your tea to sweeten a hogshoad
of vinegar. James, keep your fingers out of
the sweetmeats; Susan keep still bawling! I
declare it is enough to set one distracted,—
there, take that you little wretch."

"Why, Harriet what has the child done?
I declare you are too hasty."
"I wish, Mr. Snooks, you'd mind your
own business, you're always meddling with
what don't concern you."

"Well, Mrs. Snooks, I want to know who
has a better right if I have not—you're al-
ways fretting and fuming about nothing."
"Pa, Thomas is tearing your newspapers all
up!"

"Thomas, come here—how dare you abuse
my papers?—I'll teach you to tear it again—
there, sir, how does that feel—now go to
bed!"

"Mr. Snooks, you horrid wretch, how can
you strike a child of mine in that way? Come
here, Thomas, poor fellow—did he get hurt?
—ever mind—here's a lump of sugar—there,
that's a good boy."

"Mrs. Snooks, let me tell you, you will
spoil the children; you know I never interfere
when you see fit to punish a child—it's strange
that a woman can never do anything right."
"Never do anything right? faith, Mr.
Snooks, if nobody did anything right in this
house but yourself, I wonder what would be-
come of us?"

"Let me tell you, ma'am, and I'll bear it
no longer, you are as snappish and surly as—a
—she dog—and if there is a divorce to be had
in the land, I'll have it; you would wear out
the patience of a Job."

"Oh dear, how mad the poor man is; well,
good night, my dear—pleasant dreams."
"There, she's gone. Thank heaven, I'm
alone once more. Oh! unhappy man that I
am, to be chained down to such a creature—
she is the very essence of ugliness, cross and
peevish. Oh! that I could once more be a
bachelor, curse the day that I ever saw the
likeness of her. Yes, I will get a divorce, I
can't live with her any longer, it is utterly
impossible."

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

GLIMPSES OF WAR.

Waste of property in War.—It is incalcu-
lable, because we can estimate only in its ex-
penses, a mere fraction of what it wastes; but
these alone are enormous, even in a time of
peace. The expenses of the United States in
one form or another for war in 1832, were
\$30,554,000, and for all other purposes only
\$3,702,000. From 1816 to 1834, a period of
18 years, our national expenses were \$463,
915,756, an average of \$25,773,097, a year,
all of which, except about three millions and
a half, were for the purposes of war! Of the
whole sum, more than 398,000,000, were for
war, and only about 64,000,000, less than one
sixth, for the necessary operations of govern-
ment! The war-debt of Great Britain is nearly
\$4,000,000,000. From 1797 to 1819, she raised
by revenue \$6,182,869,666, and borrowed
\$2,160,000,000; in all \$8,342,869,666; an
average of 1,143,444, every day for twenty
years, and full fifty-nine-sixtieths of it all for
war!

Loss of life by war.—Julius Caesar once an-
nihilated an army of 363,000; of another, he
slew 409,000; and on another occasion he
massacred more than 430,000! Jenghiz-Khan
once shot 60,000 men in cold blood. At an
other time he massacred full 200,000, and sold
100,000 more for slaves. In a single district
he butchered 1,600,000, and in two cities with
their dependencies, 1,760,000! During the
late wars of Europe, no less than 5,800,000
lives are supposed to have been lost in twelve
years; and the Spaniards are said to have des-
troyed in 42 years, more than 12,000,000, of

CRIMINAL TERM.

Court of King's Bench, Saturday, 23rd March.

Emilie Millman, wife of Basile Plante, was arraigned for stealing in the Upper Town Market Place from Mrs. Miller a reticule, hanging on her arm, containing a small sum of money. An objection however was taken by Mr. Aylwin to the indictment, in consequence of the name of the prosecutor being set forth as Marie Joseph Marie, instead of Marie Joseph Marie; and the objection was sustained by the Court. The prisoner was consequently remanded.

Isaac Poulin was put on his trial, charged with the robbery, of 150 ells of étoffe du pays, alleged to have been committed two years ago in the parish of St. Joseph la Beauce. A number of witnesses were examined, but their evidence proved nothing, and the Solicitor General abandoned the case without putting the prisoner on his defence.

James Carter was arraigned on the charge of stealing, above £15 in a dwelling house; viz: a sum of upwards of £300 the property of Her Majesty the Queen, and taken from the Receiver General's office. The indictment contains a great number of counts, varying in the name of the proprietor of the money and the occupant of the dwelling house, &c., &c. Mr. Aylwin appears for the prisoner, who pleaded Not Guilty.

F. X. Touchette, accused of the murder of J. B. Corneau, was also arraigned and pleaded Not Guilty. Mr. Aylwin also appears for this prisoner.

Monday, 25th March.

Louis Gamahe was charged with sheep-stealing. The evidence against him was clear and conclusive; the prisoner made no defence, and he was found guilty.

J. B. Courberon, sen., J. B. Courberon, jun., F. D. Courberon, and P. Tardiveau, who were on Saturday convicted on three separate indictments, were again arraigned for stealing sixty bushels of potatoes.—Verdict—Guilty. It appears that the prisoners, who are habitants from L'Islet, have for some time been committing most extensive depredations amongst their neighbours; and several other charges are yet in readiness.

Tuesday, 26th March.

The Court was occupied during the whole day with the trial of James Carter for felony. It was most clearly proved that the prisoner, who was employed in the Receiver General's Office as a copying clerk, had during the temporary absence of the Receiver General entered the vault where considerable sums of money were deposited, and taken away two bags containing silver dollars and half dollars, to the amount of upwards of £200. An attempt was made by the prisoner's counsel to prove that the prisoner, at the time of committing the robbery was in an unaccountable state of mind; and consequently not amenable to the laws. Several witnesses were called to testify to this fact, but nothing was proved more than that the prisoner had exhibited for several days previous to and after the commission of the crime, a singularity and strangeness of manner. The charge against the prisoner for stealing in a dwelling-house had to be dropped, in consequence of Mr. Hale not being able positively to swear that any one resided in the building (the Old Chateau) at the time. The Jury, after deliberating about a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of Not Guilty in each of the indictments, but not in a dwelling-house.

In the last Criminal Term held at Three Rivers, the individuals who lately robbed the parish Church of St. Anne la Parade of its funds, amounting to £1600, upon being arraigned for the offence, pleaded guilty, and sentence of death was recorded against them. An Indian of the village of St. Francis, was tried for the murder of an Indian of the same place; and being found guilty of manslaughter, he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and to be branded on the hand. The trial of La-grasse, who was sent from Hudson's Bay to London, and from London to Canada, for the murder of the Hare Indians, was postponed till next term, at the request of his Counsel. There were other trials for minor offences. That of J. G. Barthe, for seditious practices, did not come on as was intended; and he will remain in confinement till next term.—Montreal Gazette.

(From the Quebec Gazette of Monday last.)

The Baron de Fratel arrived here on Saturday from Montreal. We understand that the Grand Jury found no bill against him, on the charge of his running away with Mr. Faugé's horse and gig, probably on the ground

that he had hired them for several days, which had not expired when he was apprehended; but we believe he still remains in confinement on political charges.

It is understood that the trial bill found against Dr. Holmes, was despatched on Saturday to Burlington, and will, no doubt, be received there before the hearing which is to take place on the 28th inst., before the Governor of the State of Vermont.

ROBBERY.—The house of Mr. Joseph Gagné, near the St. Roch's Church, was entered by some persons on Sunday afternoon, while the family was at church, and a small sum of money, and a few silver spoons were taken away.

VESSELS NOW BUILDING AT QUEBEC.

Table with 3 columns: What building, No. of Vessels, Tonnage. Includes entries for Mr. Gilmore, Mr. Black, Mr. Nicholson, Thomas Oliver, Do, Mr. Ed. Oliver, Do, Mr. Lampron, Mr. Jeffrey, Mr. Nesbitt, Captain Neilson, Mr. John Mann, Do, Do.

No. of vessels, 20. 12,750. There are also building at Three-Rivers, a steamboat on the plan of the Charlevoix, for Mr. Hart, of that place.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We would advise the writer of the statement signed "R. H." to submit his case immediately to the Head of the Department which we think he unadvisedly censures, and we venture to assure him that such a proceeding would lead to prompt inquiry, and to the redress of any real grievance that might be found to exist.

THE NAVY.

BERMUDA, Feb. 19th.—Arrived, on Thursday last, H. M. Steamer Flamer, in five days from St. Thomas, with the remains of Vice Admiral the Honorable Sir Charles Paquet, on board. The Flamer received the body from the Tartarus, on board of which vessel he died, en route on his way from Jamaica to these islands, on the 29th ultimo. The Rev. L. Paquet and Lieut. Brownlow Page, R. N., came passengers in the Flamer. Yesterday, the remains of Sir Charles were removed from the Dock Yard, Ireland Island, and deposited, with the customary forms and honours, in a vault in the Naval Burial Ground, beside the one wherein were laid the remains of that gallant officer, Admiral Colquhoun. Minute guns commenced firing on the advance of the procession, towards the burial ground, by H. M. S. Wanderer, and the Fort at Ireland Island. Immediately after the funeral service at the grave was ended, a salute of 15 guns by the Wanderer, and 15 guns by the Fort were fired—the Fort commencing when the Wanderer fired the second gun.

Commander Douglas, on whom the important Naval Command devolves, is the same officer who was Flag Captain to Sir Peter Halket, when Commander in Chief on this station. He was at the date of our last advices, with the British Fleet on the Coast of Mexico. Thomas Woodman, Esquire, Secretary to the late Admiral, proceeded from St. Thomas, to communicate with Sir Charles Grant, at Jamaica, previous to his joining the Commodore.

THE ARMY.

HALIFAX, March 12.—One company of the 23rd Fusiliers proceeded this morning to Annapolis, March 15th.—H. M. S. Hercules was to leave Plymouth early in the last month for Barbadoes—thence, we understand, she is to convey the 17th to this place. The 37th, we believe, is momentarily expected here from Jamaica. By the St. John, N. B. papers, we learn that the right wing of the 23rd Regiment were at Annapolis, and would cross the bay in the Nova Scotia steamer. The remainder of the 23rd have probably before this arrived at St. John, and no time will be lost in getting troops and provisions up the river, as travelling by that route will soon become unsafe.

BIRTH.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. John McLeod, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Chateaugay, on the 21st inst., by the Rev. Mr. Brethour, Mr. John McCahern, Capt. of the Chateaugay steamboat, to Miss Caroline, seventh daughter of Mr. George Burrell, formerly of Quebec.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, in this city, Mrs. Theresa Baby, sister of the late Hon. James Baby, Esq. of Upper Canada, and relict of the late Thomas Allison, Esquire, Captain in H. M. 5th Regt. of Foot, and for many years, presiding Magistrate of the Quarter Sessions in this city. On Friday evening last, Mr. Henry Wyatt, of the Commissariat, aged 30. At Montreal, on Friday morning, suddenly, Mr. Narcisse Raymond, Branch Pilot for many years.

BOARD.

WANTED, by the 1st of May, A COMFORTABLE APARTMENT IN THE UPPER TOWN, (furnished or unfurnished,) with Board and attendance, at a moderate rate. Address "No. 26," at the office of this paper. Quebec, 27th March, 1839.

NOTICE.

THE Ballot for the Election of a President and four Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will commence on MONDAY morning, at 10 o'clock, at the Office of the Company, and be closed precisely at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, when the parties having the greatest number of votes will be declared duly elected, in conformity with the Articles of Association. BALLOTS are ready and will be delivered to the Stockholders, or their representatives, on application at the Office of the Company.

By Order, W. STEVENSON, Secretary.

Canada Mar. Ins. Company's Office, Quebec, 27th March, 1839.

FOR SALE,

By the Subscriber, No. 11, NOTRE-DAME STREET, LOWER TOWN.

50 CHESTS Hohea Tea, 20 Barrels Roasted Coffee, 20 Casks Epsom Salts, 20 Casks Alum, 50 Kegs Plug Tobacco, superior.

Rice, Starch, Blue, Leaf Tobacco, Barley, Pepper, Clove, Raisins, Almonds, Nuts, Pickles, Sauces, Mustard, Chocolate, Cheese, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN FISHER.

Quebec, 27th March, 1839.

NOW IS THE CHANCE!

Great Bargains for Cash!

1,000 FINE and EXTRA SUPER-FINE REAL WATER-PROOF BEAVER HATS, fashionable shapes, selling off at nearly half-price;

AS ALSO:—

MEN'S CLOTHES, of every description, warranted equally as well made as bespoke work—at

BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,

Corner of Rue du Fort and Buede Streets, Upper Town.

Quebec, 27th March 1839.



HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

BY B. COLE.

On TUESDAY, the 2nd day of April next, and following days, at the residence of Mr. Nicholson, Neptune Inn, Lower Town, who retires from business:—

PART of his Household Furniture, consisting of Mahogany Dining and other Tables, Mahogany and other Chairs, Sofas, Brussels and other Carpets, Chests of Drawers, Window Curtains, about 15 Bedsteads, Beds and Bedding, Bed-room Furniture, China, Glass and Earthenware, double, single and cooking Stoves, Kitchen Utensils, London made Beer Pumps; with a great variety of other articles. Sale each day at ONE o'clock. CONDITIONS—CASH on delivery. Quebec, 20th March, 1839.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

BY B. COLE.

On TUESDAY, the 9th April, at the residence of Mr. P. GINGRAS, St. Michael's Hotel, St. Michael's Cove. As Mr. GINGRAS is retiring from that line of business, the whole will be sold without the least reserve:—

THE property consists of Mahogany and other Tables, Chairs, Chests of Drawers, Sofas, Sideboard, Carpets, a quantity of Bedsteads, Bed and Bedding, Bedroom Furniture, China, Glass and Earthenware, Stoves, with a variety of other articles. ALSO, The very fast trotting Horse ENFEROS, Carriage, Carts, Harnesses, &c., &c. Sale at ONE o'clock precisely. CONDITIONS—CASH. Quebec, 20th March, 1839.

EXPERIMENTS IN CHEMISTRY

(Chimie Experimentale.)

M. R. AUBIN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that commencing on Tuesday next, he will give a course of lectures and experiments in Chemistry. The lectures will be delivered at Mr. Lafontaine's City Hotel, St. Anne Street, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays (holidays excepted) at seven o'clock.

The course will be complete in eight lectures. Admittance—2s. 6d. each. The complete course, 15s. each, or £1 5s. for a lady and gentleman.

Tickets may be had at the office of the Canadian, from Mr. Auclair, Mr. Delcour, and the Gazette Office.

Quebec, 23rd March, 1839.

NOTICE.

IN conformity with the articles of the Association, there will be a General Meeting of the Stockholders of the Canada Marine Insurance Company, held at their Office, in Quebec, on MONDAY, 1st of April next, at ONE o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing a President and Director for the ensuing year.

By order, W. STEVENSON, Secretary.

Canada Mar. Ins. Co's Office, Quebec, 14th March, 1839.

FIREWOOD FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale, from One to One Hundred Cords of Firewood, of the best quality.

S. TOZER.

Upper Town, Market. Quebec, 9th March, 1839.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

Just Received, A FEW HAVANNAH CIGARS, of superior quality.

PETER DELCOUR, 22nd Dec. 1838. No. 3, St. John Street

FOR SALE,

TWO HUNDRED Barrels of American BUTTER.

130 Barrels ditto ditto fine Flour, 50 ditto ditto ditto Peas.

EBENEZER BAIRD, Quebec, 27th Feb., 1839.

FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED Kegs superior U. C. BUTTER.

130 Barrels ditto ditto fine Flour, 50 ditto ditto ditto Peas.

EBENEZER BAIRD, Quebec, 27th Feb., 1839.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE

100 Boxes fresh Dighy Herrings, 20 Tierces East India Rice, 4 Pipes Cognac Brandy, 100 Barrels American Pitch, 30 do. do. bright Varnish, 10 do. do. Brewers' Bangs, 150 Kegs fresh U. C. Butter, 100 do. Hog's Lard, 15 Cases Ladies' Twist and Cavendish Tobacco

2 do. James River Tobacco in tins, 1 do. Cassia, 5 do. Port Wine, each 5 doz. 1 do. Glazed Hats, 15 Bales American Hops, 1 do. striped Cotton and Calico Shirts, 2 do. assorted sewing Thread, A small Lot of Prime Pork.

ALSO, Sale each day at ONE o'clock. Quills, assorted qualities, Principe Cigars.

Hy. J. NOAD, Hunt's Wharf. Quebec, 2nd March, 1839.

NEW FASHIONS,

Per Great Western.

MRS. BROWN, Straw & Tuscan Bonnet Maker and Cleaner, having last year, at a great expense, got out from London, by the way of New-York, the

FASHIONABLE BONNET,

so generally worn here, has again imported, by the Great Western,

THE NEW SEWING

FOR THE ENSUING SEASON; and to prevent disappointment, Ladies are requested to send in their repairs early.

REMOVED from St. John Street, to the CORNER OF RUE DU FORT AND BUADE STREET, opposite to Messrs. MASON & SAVAGE. Quebec, 27th February, 1839.

THE SUBSCRIBERS OFFER FOR SALE—

300 K EGGS London White Lead,
100 Kegs do. do. genuine No. 1,
15 Casks English LIME OIL, double
boiled,
5 do. Raw do.
100 Boxes superior English YELLOW SOAP
100 Casks fine Canada ROSE NAILS 3 1/2
36 lb.
10 doz. SHOVELS,
10 Cwt. best English GLUE,
WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
HARDWARE.

JOHN SHAW & CO.
IMPORTERS, QUEBEC.

2nd March, 1839.

FOR SALE OR CHARTER,

THE splendid new copper fastened
Ship "WELLINGTON," about
180 tons, old measurement, built and fastened
according to the rules laid down in Lloyd's
new book. Will be found a desirable vessel
where carrying and speed are required.—The
Rigging, Sails, &c. being here, will ensure an
early vessel.

If not sold, will accept a Charter to Liverpool
or Belfast.—Apply to
EDWARD OLIVER,
ST. ROCHES.

Quebec, 9th March, 1839.

PASSAGE FROM BELFAST.

PERSONS desirous of having their
friends brought out from Belfast in
Mr. Grainger's ships the ensuing spring, can
have it done by paying the amount of passage
to the undersigned.

G. H. PARKE,
Quebec, 14th Feby. 1839.

TO LET,

THE large Auction Rooms, Store,
Cellars, &c. &c. in the Lower
Town, well situated for business; heretofore
occupied by Mr. Maxham.

ALSO—

The well finished Dwelling House and Of-
fice adjoining the above.

AND—

The House at the Bottom of Abraham Hill,
adjoining the Forge of Mr. Jordan, Black
Smith.—Apply to

C. SMITH,
St. Lewis Street.

Quebec, 16th March, 1839.

TO BE LET.

From the First of May next,
THE BREWERY WHARF at
Pres-de-Ville, with the Buildings
thereon.

ALSO,

The Wharf and Stores adjoining the south
side of the above.

The premises are both at present occupied
by Mr. Alex. Hamilton.

For terms apply to the undersigned.
S. MACAULAY, Agent.
Quebec, 20th Feb. 1839.

CITY TAVERN LICENCES.



OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE PEACE.
Quebec, 14th March, 1839.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given,
in accordance with the provisions of the
Ordinance 2nd Victoria, cap. 14, section 2,
a General Special Session of the Peace will
be holden on MONDAY, the FIRST DAY
of APRIL NEXT, at the hour of TEN A.M.,
at the Court House in this city, for the pur-
pose of taking into consideration the applica-
tions and petitions for Tavern Licences, and
renewals of Tavern Licence for the City and
Banlieu of Quebec for the present year; after
which Session no other for the same purpose
will be held during the present year. In no
case will any application for a Renewal of
Licence be entertained unless the Licence for
the preceding year be produced and filed.
All applications and petitions for such Licences
and renewals thereof, to be in the meantime
filed in this Office.

PERRAULT & SCOTT,
Clerk of the Peace.

One insertion, weekly, in all the newspapers
published in this city, in their respective languages,
until the 1st of April next.

SUPERIOR BOTTLED SODA WATER,

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
MUSSON & SAVAGE.

SWAIM'S CELEBRATED PANACA,

FOR SALE BY
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
Chemists and Druggists.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS,

FOR SALE BY
MUSSON & SAVAGE.

THE Subscribers have just received a large
supply of the following celebrated Medicines,
viz:

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,
HAY'S LINIMENT for Piles, Rheumatism, &c
HEADACHE REMEDY.

A fresh supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS
and PHENIX BITTERS.

BEGG & URQUHART,
12, St. John Street, and
8, N. de la Baie St., L.

5th October.

HEADACHE.

DR. F. SPOHN, a German physician of
much note, having directed his attention
for some years to the cure and removal of the
causes of NERVOUS AND SICK HEAD-
ACHE, has the satisfaction to make known,
that he has a remedy which by removing the
causes cures effectually and permanently this
distressing complaint. There are many families
who have considered Sick Headache a
constitutional incurable family complaint. Dr.
S. assures them that they are mistaken, and
labouring under distress which they might not
only alleviate, but actually eradicate by the use
of his remedy. It is the result of scientific
research, and is entirely of a different charac-
ter from advertised patent medicine, and is not
unpleasant to the taste. To be had of

L. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.

Sept. 1838.

PILES, &c.

HEMORRHOIDS—NO CURE NO PAY!

Price \$1—Hays Liniment—No Fiction.

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

It is now used in the principal hospitals and
the private practice in our country, first and
most certainly for the cure of the Piles, and
also so extensively and effectually as to baffie
credulity, unless where its effects are witness-
ed externally in the following complaints:—

For Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorp-
tion at once.

All Swellings—Reducing them in a few
hours.

Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving
quick ease.

Sore Throat—By cancers, ulcers or colds.

Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally,
and over the chest.

All Bruises, Sprains and Burns—Curing in
a few hours.

Sores and Ulcers—Whether fresh or long
standing, and fever sores.

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

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

CAUTION—None can be genuine without
a splendid engraved wrapper, on which is my
name, and also that of the Agents.

L. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.
Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

TO PROPRIETORS AND LESSEES OF SAW MILLS.

THE Subscribers respectfully inform the
gentlemen connected with Saw-Mills,
that in the fall of the last year they received
a very large assortment of

MILL SAWS,

4 1/2,—5,—5 1/2,—6,—6 1/2,—and 7 feet,

MANUFACTURED OF
THE BEST REFINED CAST STEEL.

Having been at considerable pains to obtain
a good article, they are gratified in being able
to state that success has followed their endeav-
ours; to support which assertion, reference
can be had to several establishments in Lower
Canada, or to the fact, that of SOME HUN-
DREDS of their SAWS, that were in use
during the last summer, NOT ONE HAS BEEN
RETURNED, although the parties were at liberty
to do so if they had proved bad.

Orders punctually executed, and forwarded
to any part of British North America.

JOHN SHAW & CO.
Saw Manufacturers and Importers of Hardware,
QUEBEC.

J. S. & Co. would remark that all their
Saws are marked thus—J. Shaw & Co. Quebec—
"warranted cast steel"; and if any of them should
be found bad, on their being returned, others will
be given in lieu thereof.
Quebec, 2nd March, 1839.

QUEBEC BANK.

EXCHANGE on London bought and sold.
NOAH FREEER,
Cashier.
Quebec, 27th Feb. 1839.

J. HOBROUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

BEGGS leave to announce to his friends that
he has received his
FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,
consisting of 4 lots and Vestings of the finest
descriptions and newest fashions.

ALSO:
Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Top
Coats, which he will make up according to
order, on the shortest notice and most reasona-
ble terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and St. John
Streets, Sept. 20th.



GREEN LINE OF STAGES.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

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

GREEN LINE OF STAGES,

BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL,

and hope that their long and experience will
merit them a portion of public encouragement.
As they have made arrangements with per-
sons fully competent and deserving of confi-
dence, the distance will be run in two days.
The Stages will leave Quebec and Montreal
every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at Six
o'clock precisely, and will stop at Three-Ri-
vers, at the house of Mme. Ostrom, and at
Berthier, at the house of Mr. F. Harois.

Covered carriages will also be in readiness
to leave at any time, to meet public conveni-
ence. Parcels will be forwarded at low
rates.

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

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

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

FREDK. WYSE,
No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion
Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Moun-
tain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower
Town.
Quebec, 24th Nov. 1838.

CUSTOM HOUSE BLANKS.

15 REAMS, comprising all the different
Forms used at the Custom-House,
ARE OFFERED AT

40c. PER REAM, or 2s. 3d. PER QUIRE.

APPLY AT THE
Office of The Transcript, 13, St. John Street.
Quebec, 20th Feby. 1838.

THE highest price given for all kinds of OLD ROPE, by

THOMAS COOK,
Quebec, 26th January, 1839. Guel.

CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by
Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALIER, of
Tonnerre, Agent for the sale of their WINES
in this city, invites the attention of the public
to a consignment just received.

JOHN YOUNG,
St. Peter Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

Corner of St. John and St. Stanislaus Streets,

300 MINOTS Marrowfat and Boiling PLEAS.

100 Barrels American Apples,
50 Dozen Superior Cider,
1 Ton Prine American Cheese,
A small Lot of Oranges.

ALSO,
London Porter, Cognac Brandy, Holland
Gin, Virgin Honey, Irish Pork, Flour, Out-
meal, Pot and Pearl Barley, London and
Montreal Candles, Wax and Spermaceti Can-
dles, English Soap, Lemon Syrup, Oils, Wines,
&c. &c. &c.

THOMAS BICKELL,
Quebec, 20th Jan'y. 1839.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER—

130 BOXES ENGLISH SOAP,
50 do. CANDLES,
30 Barrels Apples (Famense),
5 Boxes Sweet Spiced Zealand Chocolate,

ALSO—

Muscatele, Valencia, and Sultana Raisins,
Zante Currants, Almonds, Spanish Grapes,
Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Nutmegs,
Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Macerato, Ver-
macelli, Sperm Candles and Candle Orna-
ments, French Olives, Wix's Mustard
Pickles and Sauces, &c. &c.

W. LECHEMINANT,
No. 1, Fabrique Street.
13th Dec.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co's
MADEIRA WINE—price £70 per pipe
of 110 gallons—for sale by

JOHN GORDON & CO.,
St. Paul Street.

Quebec, May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, general agents for Mo-
rison's Pills, have appointed William
Whittaker, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town,
No. 27, St. John Street.

LEGGE & CO.

That the public may be able to form some
idea of Morison's Pills by their great con-
sumption, the following calculation was made
by Mr. Wing, Clerk to the Stamp Office,
Somerset House, in a period of six years,
part only of the time that Morison's Pills
have been before the public; the number of
stamps delivered for that medicine amounted
to three million, nine hundred and one thou-
sand.

The object in placing the foregoing power-
ful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's
system, and to which the public attention is
directed, namely, that it was only by trying
an innocuous purgative medicine to such an
extent that the truth of the Hygeian sys-
tem could possibly have been established. It
is clear that all the medical men in Eng-
land, or the world, put together, have not
tried a system of vegetable purgation to the
extent and in manner prescribed by the Hy-
geists. How, therefore, can they (much less
individually) know anything about the extent
of its properties.

OLD TYPE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:

the undermentioned fonts of OLD TYPE:
532 lbs. Long Primer,
500 lbs. Small Pica,
140 lbs. Brevier,
130 lbs. Great Primer,
133 lbs. Double Pica,
145 lbs. Double English,
303 lbs. Canon 5 & 8 line letter,
107 lbs. 16 line letter.

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

W. COWAN & SON.

QUEBEC:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM COWAN AND
HUGH COWAN, PROPRIETORS AND PRINTERS, STA-
TIONERS AND BOOKSELLERS, ST. JOHN STREET.