

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, TUESDAY 14TH AUGUST 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

POETRY.

MY SISTER'S GRAVE.

Vale, vale!—nos te, ordine quo natura permittit,
sequi mure!

THE noon-day sun is riding high,
Along the calm and cloudless sky!
The banks of his gorgeous glow
Floats sleepily o'er all below;
And heaven and earth are brightly gay
Beneath the universal ray!
But not a wandering zephyr falls
Within these high and hallow'd walls,
Which echo back my lonely tread,
Like solemn answers from the dead!
—The murmur steal along the nave,
'Tis evening!—still I linger here,
Yet sorrow speaks not in a tear!
The silence is so sadly deep,
The place so pure,—I dare not weep!
I sit as in a stupor dream,
Where all is changing, save its theme,
And, if a sigh will sometimes heave,
It heaves as though,—but may not grieve,
A heart that loves,—the spirits round
Lead back reproachfully the sound!
And then I start,—and think I have
A cliding from my sister's grave!

The feeling is a nameless one,
With which I sit upon thy stone,
And read the tale I dare not breathe
Of brighted hope that sleeps beneath!
A simple tablet bears above
Brief record of a father's love,
And hints, in language yet more brief,
The story of a father's grief!
—Around, the night-breeze sadly plays
With scutcheons of the elder days,
And faded banners dimly wave,
On high,—right o'er my sister's grave!
I sat spirit!—thine was my breast
To struggle vainly after rest!

Thou wert not made to bear the strife,
Nor labour through the storms of life!
Thy heart was in too warm a mould
To mingle with the dull and cold,
And every thought that wrought thy truth
Fell like a light upon thy youth!
—Thou shouldst have been, for thy distress,
Less pure,—and oh, more passionate!
For sorrow's wasting midday gave
Thine tenant to my sister's grave!
But all thy griefs, my gun, are o'er!
Thy fair blue eyes shall weep no more!
—To sweet to know thy fragile form
Lies safe from every future storm!
—Oft, as I haunt the dreary gloom,
That gathers round thy peaceful tomb,
I love to see the lightning stream
Along thy stone, with fiftal gleam,
To fancy in each flash are given
Thy spirit's visitings from heaven,
—And smile,—to hear the tempest rave
Above my sister's quiet grave!

THE SIMPLE MAN IS THE BEGGAR'S BROTHER.

(Concluded.)

"O Nancy! Nancy!" cried I "ye would
kill the wind! Just take yourself away if ye
please, for really ye're tormenting me,—mak-
ing a perfect gowr of me for neither end nor
purpose."

"O, if that be the way," said she, "I can
leave ye,—but I have seen the day when ye
thought otherwise of my company. Yet, the
more I see of your ransactions Nicholas, the
more am I convinced in the truth of the saying,
that the simple man is the beggar's brother."

"Sorrow take ye wife!" cried I, "will
ye really come ower thae words again. Are
ye not aware that I detest and abhor them?
I have I not said that to ye again and again,
and ye yet will repeat them in my hearing.
Do ye wish to drive me mad?"

"I would wish to see ye act," answered
she, "so that I would never need to use them
again." And on saying that she went out of
the room, which to me was a great deliv-
erance.

I got the bill cashed, and to tell ye the
plain truth, I also had to pay. This was a
soreful less to me; and I found there was

nothing left for me but to sit down, (if ye un-
derstand what that means,) as many good man
has been compelled to do. However I paid
every penny seventeen shillings and sixpence
half-penny in the pound. Some of my co-ed-
itors said it was owrie meikle, that I had been
simple and wronged myself.

"I would wish to the utmost of my power to
be honest," said I, "and if I have wronged
myself, I have saved my conscience. If there
be nothing else left for me now, as Burns
says—

"Heaven be thank! I can beg!"

My business, however, had been entirely
at a stand for the space of six weeks. I had
neither journeyman nor apprentice left. My
looms, and the whole apparatus connected
with the concern, had been sold off, and I had
nothing in the world out a few articles of fur-
niture, which a friend bought back for me at
the sale. I got the loan of a loom, and in
order to support my wife and family, I had
to sit down to drive the shuttle again. I had
wrought none to speak of for ten years before,
and my hands were quite out of use. I made
but a poor job of it. The first week I didna
make aboon half-a-crown; and that was but
a small sum for the support of a wife and half
a dozen luggie bairns. However, I was still
as simple as ever, and there wasna a wife in
the countryside that was a bad payer, but
brought her web to Nicholas Middlemiss. I
wrought late and early, but though I did my
utmost, I couldna keep my bairns' teeth gann.
Many a time it has wrang my heart, when I
heard them crying to their mother, clinging
round her, and pulling at her apron, saying
—"Mother gie's a piece!—O just a wee bit
more!"

"O my darlings," she used to say to them,
"donna ask me for bread the now. I have na
a dinna in the house, and have no siller to
buy meal. But your father is about finished
wi' the web, and ye shall have plenty the
night."

Then the bits of dear creatures would have
come rannin' bent to me and asked—"Father,
when will the web be ready?"

"Sona I soon hinnies!" said I, half choked
wi' grief and blind wi' tears, "haud away
out and buy yourselves!"

For I couldna stand to see them yearning
before me, and to behold want, like a gnaw-
ing worm, eating the flesh from their love-y
cheeks. Then when I had went out wi' the
web, Nancy would say to me—"Now Nich-
olas, remember the situation we are in.
There is neither food o' our description nor
another in the house, and ye see the last o'
our coals upon the fire. Therefore before ye
leave the web, see that ye get the money for
the working o' it."

Yet scores of times, even after such admo-
nitions, I have been home without a penny in
my pocket. They put me off with one excuse,
and another. Some were to call and pay me
on Saturday, and others when they killed their
pig. But those Saturdays seldom came, and in
my belief the pigstae living yet. It used to put
me in terror to meet my poor starving family.
The consequence generally was, that Nancy
had to go to where I had come from and re-
quest payment herself; and at last she wouldna
trust me wi' the taking home of the webs.

We suffered more than I am willing to tell
about, at the period I ment on, and all arose
out o' my simplicity. But I was confined to
my bed for ten weeks, wi' a dreadfu' attack
o' rheumatism,—it was what was ca'd a
rheumatic fever,—it reduced me to a perfect
anatomy. I was as feckless as a half-burned
thread. Through fatigue, anxiety, and want
support together, Nancy also took very ill,
and there did we be to all appearance hasten-
ing to the grave. What we suffered, and
what our family suffered upon this occasion,
and what our christian country could believe.
But for the kindness of the minister, and some
o' our neighbours, we must all have perished.
As a matter of course we fell sadly back, and
when the house-rent became due, we had not
wherewith to pay it. The landlord distrained
us for it.

A second time the few things I had left were
put under the hammer o' the auctioneer. "O!"

surely misery and I were born to-
gether!" For we had two daughters, the
aulddest only gaun six, both lying ill o'
the scarlet fever in the same bed, so d out from
under them. It was more than human nature
could endure. The poor, dear lammies cried—
"father! mother! dinna let them touch us!"
I took the aulddest up in my arms, and
begged that I might be allowed a blanket to
row her in; Nancy took up the youngest one,
and while the sale went on, with our dying
bairns in our arms, we sat down in the street
before the doot, as two beggars—but we were
not begging.

Our case excited universal commiseration.
A number of respectable people began to take
an interest in our welfare, and business came
so thick upon me, that I had to get two
other looms, and found constant employment
not only for my aulddest laddie, whom I was
bringing up to the business, but also for a
journeyman.

Just as I was beginning to prosper, however,
and to get my head above the water, there was
one o' my auld creditors to whom I had
paid the composition of seventeen and six-
pence halfpenny in the pound, who was a
hard-hearted, avaricious sort of man, and to
whom I had promised, and not only promised,
but given a written pledge, to pay him the
remaining two and fivepence halfpenny in the
pound, together with interest, in the
course of six years. The time was just expir-
ing, when he came to me, and presenting the
bill paper, which was in my own hand-
writing, demanded payment.

"Really sir," said I, "I ackn-owledge that I
must pay ye, though every body said at
the time that I was a very simple man for
entering into any such agreement wi' ye; but
it is not in my power to pay ye just now. In
the course of a twalmonth I hope to be able
to do it."

"Mr. Middlemiss," said he, as slowly as
if he were spelling my name, "my money I
want, and my money I will have; and have it
immediately too."

"Sir," said I, "the thing is impossible, I
canna gie ye what I have na got."

"I dinna care for that," said he, "if I
dinna get it, I shall get you."

He had the cruelty to throw me into jail,
just as I was beginning to gather my feet.
It knocked all my prospects in the head again.
I began to say it was of no use for me to strive,
for the stream of fate was against me."

"Dinna say so Nicholas," said Nancy,
who came on foot twice every week, at the
way from Langholm, to see me, "dinna say so.
Your own simplicity is against ye—
nothing else."

Weel, the debt was paid, and I got my
liberty. But come weel come woe, I was
still simple Nichol Middlemiss. Never have
I been able to get the better of my easy dis-
position. It has made me acquainted wi'
misery,—it has kept me constantly in the
company of poverty,—and when I am dead,
if ony body erect a gravestone for me, they
may inscribe over it—

"THE SIMPLE MAN IS THE BEGGAR'S BROTHER."

THE STAR IN THE EAST.

In one of those quiet valleys of the Alps,
near the lake's wild margin, embosomed by
snow-crowned mountains, lay the little village
of Geneva. In its midst stood the moss-cov-
ered cottage of Belien. The departing rays of
a summer's sun played among the leaves of
the flowers, and the mountains and tall trees
were inverted in the pure waters now still
beneath the deep blue sky of heaven. The
windows of Belien's cottage were thro' open,
the curtains drawn aside, and there watched
the wife of the faithful pastor over her dying
child. Now she parted the damp curls from
his brow, and then pressed her lips on his
little cold fingers, which she held in her
hand. Feverently the silent prayer ascended,
that the night of sorrow might pass, and the
storm of agony be stilled in her bosom; then
she bade herself restlessly in her lap, in a
low tone she sang,

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Once more upon my breast,
Thy we aching head shall rest,
In quiet sleep.

Sleep, baby, sleep,
Sweetly thine eye is closing,
Calmy thou'rt now reposing,
In slumber deep.

Sleep, angel, baby, sleep,
Not in thy cradle bed,
Shalt rest thy little head,
But with the quiet dead,
In dreamless sleep.

As the mother looked on her boy, she saw
that his little limbs were stiff with the icy
chill of death. A smile was on his cherub
face, and the long lashes were closed over the
blue eyes. Sweet Babe! no wonder that thy
mother's heart is broken when she looks on
her only child,—dead! The kind-hearted
villagers made a little grave among the trees,
—and on the third day, when the morning sun
shone upon the Alpine mountains, they took
from the mother's bosom her little one, and
laid it in the ground; and then they looked
along the narrow and wild defiles of the
mountain for their pastor, who had been for
some days absent.

At evening the wife of Belien sat alone
in her cottage. She looked upon the lake. A
beautiful light was on its waters. She raised
her head. It was the star in the east; and it
came up and stood over the place where the
young child was. Upon her darkened soul it
rose as the star of hope—the dawning of that
light, which had been for a while withdrawn.
I shall rejoice in him who was born King
of the Jews—for he hath gathered the sheep in
his arms, and he carries the lambs in his bosom,"
she exclaimed—and her feelings were calmed—
her broken spirit found repose.

That night the villagers welcomed their be-
loved pastor. No one dared to tell him his
only son rested beneath the sods of the valley.
As he passed from among them into his own
cottage, from which the light was faintly
gleaming, they uttered the heartfelt benedic-
tion, "Peace be within his dwelling." The
embrace of the pastor and his wife was close
and affectionate, and then the eye of the father
glanced on the cradle, which stood in its ac-
customed place. "The babe sleeps," he said.
"Blessed be God who has preserved you both!"

The mother turned to wipe the tears from her
eyes, as she replied, "Yes, the babe sleeps,
you cannot wake him! The fearful truth did
not enter the mind of Belien, and he seated
himself to partake of some simple refreshment
which was set before him. "Your counten-
ance is sad," he exclaimed, as he looked upon
the face of his wife. "Methinks you ought
to be full of joy. What shall we render to the
Lord for all his goodness? The struggle in
the countenance of the afflicted mother was
too agonizing to escape the notice of Belien,
and as he took her hand in his, he exclaimed,
"Tell me, I beseech you, what has happened.
Christianity I know is not secure, even among
the Alpine valleys. It may be, that we are
yet to cross the mountains of ice and snow,
and seek shelter from those who persecute us
for righteousness' sake. Tell me what has
befallen us that you weep thus? The eye of
the heart-stricken mother glanced towards
the cradle of her babe, and there needed no com-
ment. The pastor fell on his knees and uttered,
"Our child is dead!—thou buried his face in
his hands and wept aloud."

An hour passed, and the pastor and his wife
mingled their tears at the grave of their child.
Sweetly did the star in the east shine on that
little mound. As Belien uncovered his head
and gazed upward, he fervently exclaimed,
"The Star of Bethlehem shall be our guide to
that land which needeth no star to shine upon
it! for the glory of God shall lighten it; and
the Lamb is the light thereof!"

Who shall have the prize?—There
was once to be a meeting of the flowers, and
the judge was to award a prize to the one
pronounced the most beautiful.—"Who shall
have the prize?" said the rose, stalking for-
ward in all the consciousness of beauty.—"Who
shall have the prize?" said the other

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flowers, advancing, each filled with conscious pride, and each imagining it would be herself. "I will take a peep at those beauties," thought the violet, as she lay on her humble bed, not presuming to attend the meeting;—"I will see them as they pass!" but as she raised her lowly head to peep out of her hiding-place, she was observed by the judge, who immediately pronounced her the most beautiful, because the most modest.

DOUBLE MISTAKE.—An Englishman traveling a few weeks since, in one of our northern mails, in company with an Irishman, charged the latter with having taken his handkerchief, but, on afterwards finding it in his own hat, where he himself had placed it, he stammered out an apology, and expressed a hope that no offence would be taken at what he had said. The Irishman answered quite gaily—"Faith an' as to that, you may keep your mind easy, I sure was as far wrong as yourself for you took me for a rogue, and I, brother, took you for a gentleman."

ENGLISH PAPERS.

Disgusted as our readers must have been by the announcement that Lord Durham had appointed the notorious Turton to be one of his private secretaries, we are sure that they will feel, if possible, a higher degree of loathing when they learn that another individual, equally obnoxious in character, has been added to the number of that proud peer's official retinue. There are very few persons in Liverpool, who have arrived at maturity, that have not heard of Edward Gibbon Wakefield, the person that inveigled, by the most scandalous trickery and deception, a young lady of the name of Turner from a boarding school in this neighbourhood. The circumstances of that infamous abduction, must be generally known, as are also the subsequent particulars in the history of the unprincipled deceiver. It is no, therefore, a matter of astonishment that such a man should be selected to grace the mimic court of Her Majesty's representative in Canada. Yet such is the fact, however my Lord Melbourne, as in the case of the inconstant Turton, may plead ignorant of the appointment.

But this is not all. The catalogue of infamy does not even end here. We learn that a person of the name of Henry S. Chapman has received a commissionship from Government.—This man has done all in his power to bring about the Canadian insurrection. He was once the editor of a paper in Papineau's interest at Montreal, and subsequently became the active coadjutor of Roseueck, with whom he was connected in producing the celebrated and so scandalous "Political Pamphlet" for Bath. This revolutionary writer, as a reward for his services in stirring the people to rebellion, both at home and in the colonies, is appointed a commissioner to inquire into the state of hand loom weavers.

What a compliment to the innocent and unsuspecting Queen of Great Britain it is to select to office of trust under her advisers and representatives a convicted adulterer—a condemned seducer, and a frantic republican, who has tried his best to stimulate the subjects of Her Majesty to rebel against her authority.—*Liverpool Star*, 20th July.

UNITED STATES.

(From the New York Correspondent of the Montreal Herald.)

New York, August 7th, 1838.

You will have enough to do before the cold weather sets in. Governor Kent, of the State of Maine, has taken the law into his own hands, and in the very face of the report and resolutions adopted by the United States Senate, he is taking measures to run the North East Boundary Line according to the treaty of 1783. The Surveyors are to begin on the 1st day of September ensuing. A commission will be appointed by the Governor. If the survey will be permitted by the provincial authorities, well and good, but if resistance is made the commissioners will be protected by a competent military force. Already has the Governor given instructions to the Adjutant General. This information comes direct from Bangor. The duty of running this line clearly belongs to the General Government, as the settling of the question comes within the foreign relations of the United States. But emboldened to doubt, by the successful nullification of South Carolina, Maine seems determined to try the question, with the intent no doubt of facing the General Government

to take some step that must ensure a speedy release of British claims to the territory in dispute, or bring about a war. My opinion is, that the General Government will oppose the course of Governor Kent, and thus a contest will arise. The rights of the General and State Governments will be fairly mooted, and in this way the question will be transferred from the Boundary Line to a domestic quarrel between two constitutional powers. During this trial, the General Government may go on to settle the line with the English Government. If, however, Mr. Van Buren does not take this or some other such course, a collision must arise between English and American troops. The consequences of such a collision can easily be prophesied. I hasten to communicate this information, in the hope that it may not have reached you before this comes to hand. In the mean time, it is highly probable that official information on the same topic may have been sent to the Governor General. The establishment of so many forts and military posts by the General Government in Maine, shows that Mr. Van Buren is determined to be ready, in case of emergency. The Surveyors of those fortifications are already at work. Remember I get this information of the movements of Governor Kent from a Bangor paper, an official journal."

UPPER CANADA.

In noticing the escape of the prisoners, last week, we said that four had been retaken, besides John G. Parker. The four was a mistake, though so reported at the time. L. Watson has been captured since then. He was driven by hunger to surrender himself, near Gananoque. He has made some statements, by which, it appears, that one or two workmen, employed in the Engineer department, had furnished the prisoners with their means of escape. The men have not yet been taken. They began to break through the wall on Friday morning, and effected a passage through that night. They kept their beds piled against the place when about to be visited, and as the beds had been piled there all along, they awakened no suspicion. The trap-door baffled all their efforts to raise it, until Sunday afternoon, and when they descended the covered way into one of the gunrooms, they forced out some stones from a loop hole, and thus widened the opening large enough to pass through. Montgomery fell as he was climbing the wall of the ditch, by their rail ladder, and was so much injured that they had to carry him. Just as they heard the sentry cry "All's well!" The sound startled them, and J. G. Parker, thinking they were discovered, ran off by himself, and was not seen by them afterwards. They carried Montgomery three miles, when he begged them to leave him. This they refused to do, but separated into squads of three or four, and three of them Bropley, Chace, and Mord, took Montgomery, and finally escaped to Cape Vincent. The others have also been heard of there. It appears that they made Parker their treasurer, which accounts for his having so much money to offer for liberty to escape. By accounts from Cape Vincent, we learn that a dinner and a public procession were got up there for the escaped patriots, at which eight or them figured. Other three were at the rest. They deny having had any plan or crow-bar furnished them, saying the plan was drawn by Morton himself, and the only instrument employed was an old spike picked up by him in the yard when out. The door-way was walled up in winter, so that the mortar was soft and pliable. They say that they were ten days before they could all agree to make the attempt after the spike was found, and then one held on until threatened with death. They watched him when any one came in, and drove him out first. While they were making the opening, as they knew the hours when they would be visited, Montgomery was placed on his bed, with his back against the opening, reading his bible in order to avert suspicion. And when they were at work, he was placed before the loop-holes in order to prevent any one from observing what was passing. It will be seen that the two accounts differ a little, and probably the escaped patriots deny having been assisted, in order to conceal their assistants.—*Kingston Herald*.

About one o'clock on Monday last, the writed convict, James Morreau, underwent the extreme penalty of the violated law pursuant to his sentence in presence of a large number of spectators. The drop was erected out of the front windows of the goal; a guard

of the 24th Regiment was stationed inside the court yard, and a few of Major Magrath's Lancers were posted outside, but the quiet demeanour of the crowd did not render the enforcing of order necessary. Since receiving his sentence the unhappy man manifested a predilection for the tenets of the Roman Catholic Church, and was assiduously attended by the Rev. Mr. Gordon and another gentleman of that persuasion, under whose guidance, we sincerely hope, he was successful in seeking and finding that mercy from his Maker, which regard for earthly justice and a fitting sense of the mercy due to human society forbids that he should receive from his fellow-men. When he appeared on the scaffold, the changed expression of his countenance indicated that the struggle within was intense; his features were a ghastly, unearthly appearance, yet his closed eyes and his lips moving in fervent prayer, showed that although his mind was closed against every other impression, it was yet alive to the awful reality of his situation. He stood a moment or two, his lips moving to the last, his belt was drawn, and James Morreau paid his debt to nature and mankind without a struggle. After hanging the usual time the body was cut down, deposited in a coffin, and buried in the Catholic Church-yard. Morreau is a Pennsylvanian by birth, of French descent, who leaves a mother, brother and two sisters, to bewail his untimely fate—was employed last winter, in his business as carrier and tanner, by Mr. Walter Biggars of this township.—*Niagara Chronicle*, August 1.

A man named Beamer, supposed to be one of the leaders in the Short Hills fight, was brought to this place by the London District gaoler on Sunday afternoon, and lodged in prison, there to await his trial before the Commission now sitting. We understand that Morreau recognized him the moment he cast his eyes upon him, and observed to a person standing by, that to the persuasions of that man, he might partly attribute his own ignominious death.—*B.*

The Grand Jury this morning, returned a true bill for high treason against Jacob Beamer, L. W. Miller, an American, indicted for felony, has been found guilty, but the Jury accompanied their verdict with a recommendation to mercy. Norman Mallory and Wm. Reynolds, both Americans, have pleaded guilty.—*B.*

LOWER CANADA.

A man named Rocque, of the parish of Ste. Melanie, a place in the rear of Berthier, having disobeyed the militia order for inspection on the 29th of June last, and having subsequently refused to pay the fine, a warrant was issued for his apprehension. The execution of the warrant was resisted by Rocque, assisted by a number of *habitans*, who declared that they were determined to resist that or any other exercise of the Queen's authority within the limits of the parish. The men were variously armed, and used the most outrageous and rebellious language concerning the British Government. A statement of facts, properly stated to the authorities here, and on Saturday last, the Sheriff of the district, accompanied by the High Constable, proceeded to Berthier, and thence to Ste. Helaire, where they found that the rebel had decamped, and was reported to have taken refuge in the United States. A worse spirit now prevails in that part of the country than at any time heretofore; a deep feeling of insecurity prevails among the loyalists; and the law is as completely powerless in the hands of the magistrates. The *Quotidienne* is read at the church doors to the multitude issuing from divine service, and is heard with alternate groans and applause. The number containing the account of the departure of the prisoners from Quebec was read at Ste. Melanie after a approved Jacobinical fashion. A girl some sixteen or seventeen years of age was selected, and having been carefully tutored, she read from a platform the narrative given by the *Quotidienne*. In one part Wilfred Nelson is described as bidding adieu to his native land with manacled hands, and when Mademoiselle read it, she exclaimed with streaming eyes and outstretched arms, "Why were you not there to save him?" and the multitude answered, "Why were we not?" The *Quotidienne* has a wider circulation than the *Minerve* ever had—it is conducted with bolder disregard, if not of truth, of law and authority, and is more seditious in August, 1838, than the *Minerve* was in November, 1837. The press and types of the *Quotidienne* are owned

by Mr. D. B. Viger, who is also *bona fide* proprietor of *Le Temps*, a rebel French paper, the first number of which has made its appearance.—*Montreal Herald*.

We understand that several public spirited gentlemen at Huntingdon, are about to get up races there. We wish them every success in the establishment of this truly English sport.—*L. d.*

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 11TH AUGUST, 1838

LATEST DATES.

London, . . . July 20. | New-York, . . . Aug. 8
Liverpool, . . . July 20. | Halifax, . . . Aug. 11.
Havre, . . . July 18. | Toronto, . . . Aug. 17.

New York papers of the 8th inst. mention the arrival on that day of the packet ships *Montreal*, 1st July from London, and *Utica*, 26th June from Havre. The advices by then has of course, been anticipated by the arrival of the *Great Western*.

The steamer *Charlevoix* arrived from Montreal this morning, and brought us the *Montreal Courier* of yesterday. It does not contain any news of importance.—The Niagara Reporter furnishes the following in a Postscript:—

Saturday, August 4, 1838.

"To-day the convicted prisoners were sentenced as follows—4 Americans for felony to be executed at the gaol, and 12 British subjects to be drawn on hurdles to the place of execution, there hanged and their bodies given for dissection on the 25th instant."

New York papers of Wednesday last contain accounts of a dreadful fire raging at Hudson, (N. Y.). The latest accounts state that about fifty or sixty houses had been burnt; and from the direction in which the wind was blowing, the most serious apprehensions were felt that the whole city would be destroyed. The fire was communicated by sparks from a steam-boat. Extensive fires have also taken place at Brooklyn, and at Hoboken; (N. J.)

His Excellency the Earl of Durham, Governor General of British North America, we understand, will leave for Montreal on Saturday next, in the steamer *John Bull*, for the purpose of being present at the races, which commence at that city on Monday next. His Excellency will return to head quarters about the 26th instant.

The steamer *John Bull*, after undergoing some repairs on Nicholson's Slip, returned to Jones' Wharf yesterday, and will proceed to the Queen's Wharf this afternoon.

The Stewards appointed to make the arrangements for the proposed Regatta have fixed on the 5th September next as the day on which it is to take place. His Excellency the Earl of Durham has consented to become patron, and has munificently given a silver cup to be rowed for by amateurs. The lovers of aquatic sports will no doubt enjoy a rich treat on this occasion. Several of the ships of war, at present in port, having crack boats, and the character of those belonging to the Quebec amateurs being already well tested, we have no doubt but that the Regatta this year will exceed any thing of the kind ever seen in Canada.

Her Majesty's Ship *Inconstant*, it is said, will sail on Saturday or Sunday next. After leaving the Admiral of the Station, Sir Charles Paquet, at Bermuda, she will proceed immediately for England.

A new building is about to be erected for the Branch of the Montreal Bank in this city, which, it is said, is to be splendid and commodious. The site chosen is, we understand, opposite to the Bank of British North America. Tenders for the erection of the building will be received at the office of Messrs. Hacher & Co. Architects, until the 20th instant.

A pocket book, containing 1,500 dollars, in United States' Bank Bills, and some pieces of foreign gold, was lost on the road between Lorette and Lake St. Charles, on Thursday last, by Mr. J. E. Reiffenstein. A reward of 200 dollars is offered for its recovery.

(FOR THE TRANSCRIPT.)

A DRAMATIC SCENE.

Country of Lakeland.—Strongtown and its batteries by moonlight.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR.

Certain draws, and discloses the Governor, the Hon. Mr. Bullion, the Hon. Mr. Turtle, General Root, and the Hon. Don Dally, in conference.]

The Governor.—On every other point our course is clear: had but the prisoners been asked when taken, I then had found it but an easy task now to decide the course we must pursue.

Hon. Don Dally.—My lord, if we bring these prisoners to trial, a jury of their countrymen, the Lakelanders, will not convict them on the clearest evidence.

Hon. Mr. Turtle.—What! not convict on evidence undoubted? and being under the sacred obligation of an oath!

Hon. Don Dally.—Nor oath, nor any other bond will sway them; for from their hearts the Lakelanders approve of all the actions of their countrymen the prisoners.

Hon. Mr. Turtle.—This then appears to be the point to be considered—shall we, by an act of justice, hang the traitors, (for the place of trial being removed to the eastward town, these rebels doubtless would be guilty found,) or shall we, by a pardon and a general amnesty, unite them to us by the bonds of gratitude.

General Root.—Your mercy will be construed into fear, your amnesty to weakness; and can we hope for gratitude from those who have already, where 'twas greatly due, proved ardent traitors? To hope it were absurd. Nor gratitude, nor loyalty, nor ought that's great or good, dwells in the hearts of traitors. My lord, let me entreat that justice and the laws be still your rule of conduct: if these men are spared, your lordship's fame will suffer. If the law be severe, temper it with mercy—let it not fall upon the ignorant and misguided mass; but if one leader in this cause rebellion live, your fame, my lord, will suffer an eclipse.

Hon. Mr. Bullion.—Your lordship has declared the "guilty shall have justice"—your word is pledged, your honor stake; while policy declares their punishment will be a fearful but a salutary lesson to the swarms that have escaped.

The Governor.—I find you are unanimous for justice on the guilty leaders; with you I coincide; but here are dispatches I have this day received from those who weakly lure the Imperial Isle; and my instructions are express, "not to shed of Lakelanders one drop of blood."

General Root.—This weakness in the rulers of the Imperial Isle is monstrous. They will disgust, by an idiocy unparalleled, their only loyal subjects, the Islanders and their descendants, whom the Lakelanders, (and treason flourish'd,) had doomed a sacrifice, amid a general massacre. My lord, it is not mercy; 'tis weakness, folly, gross injustice, towards those who've fought and bled, to maintain the imperial sway.

The Governor.—I feel the difficulty, and the painful state in which I'm plac'd; but with this cursed anarchy, we must announce those measures nearly ripe, so justly and so long desired by the Islanders; perhaps this may appease.

Hon. Mr. Bullion.—In time my lord it will blow over, but it will prove no feather in the cap of those who weakly sway in the Imperial Isle. Let it be known my lord, they are the authors of the anarchy, and the injustice and the obloquy shall fall on them alone.

The Governor.—Though richly they deserve the general contempt and scorn, it must not be;—I may be recalled, amid a work, I hope, and do believe I shall accomplish; and thus shall lose the bright reward I aim at.

Hon. Mr. Turtle.—My lord I know a man at hand, who either will, or else will find another to take upon himself the obloquy of being the author of this cursed anarchy.

The Governor.—Let him be called.

[Enter Darby.]

Hon. Mr. Turtle.—Darby, can you find the man who has been long a resident in Lakeland; who you said was willing (for a consideration) to take upon himself the obloquy that will attend the granting of a general amnesty.

Darby.—I know a man named Pinpion, an Islander, now in the service of the Imperial Isle, who, for a reward, would sell his

fame, his conscience, or his honor; he is besides most plausible. When England's third Richard found the villain Trelle, Forest and Dighton, he found not one more fitted to his purpose, than Pinpion is to yours.

The Governor.—Send for this man; I've hopes we'll yet succeed: but if it should be known that we confer with such a knave as this, what will the tongue of censure daily prate?

Hon. Mr. Turtle.—If they should prate my lord, we then will make him the agent of the prisoners; with him your lordship may be known to treat, without the censure you so justly dread.

[Enter Pinpion.]

Darby.—This is the man, my lord.

The Governor.—I'm told by your friend Darby here, that, for a valuable consideration, you will be content to father, in what way we please, a pardon and an amnesty, we are compelled to grant, to certain rebels, prisoners.

Pinpion.—My lord I'm yours, dispose of me as it shall best appear to suit your lordship's purpose, place me as the head and front of the offence, and though the Islanders may gall me, the valuable consideration, will be a salve to every sore; and the better to deserve it, I will become the bosom friend of traitors, [aside] for theirs are the genuine feelings of my heart.

The Governor.—This amnesty is both impolitic, and weak.

But since the rulers of the land will have it so, Pinpion's the man that shall sustain the blow.

[Exit all but the Governor.]

The Governor.—I do not like this man, I do not like this measure; but I am compelled, these despatches say, [taking papers from his pocket.] "Shed of the Lakelanders no drop of blood, by mercy we will conquer!"—These are the very words. A great and noble nature may be gained by a most unexpected pardon, but these Lakelanders are soulless, and will, I do believe, attribute to our fears, what is granted by our bounty. Fear! why, what have we to fear? for if the Lakelanders were backed by all the power that the republicans can bring into the field, the Islanders would cry,

"Let them come on, backed by all their powers, yet Britain be joined by those who should be ours; Let Britain's flag triumph still shall fly, And 'Forward! Charge!' be still Britannia's cry."

[Exit Governor.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.

Sir,—A vile rumour has been circulated about the town that the Superintendent of our new Police sent for one of your men, and tried to find out from him, or through him, the name of the author of "the examination of Billy Kilmington"; and that he offered the man money to purloin the manuscript. We call on you, therefore, to make the necessary inquiry, and after having ascertained (as you doubtless will) the falsehood of the rumour, to contradict it openly and at once, that Mr. Young may no longer be unjustly charged with an act which would excite contempt and disgust in

August 13.

EVERYBODY.

[We have made the necessary inquiry, but are sorry to say that the result is not such as "Everybody" expected; for one of our men declares that the rumour is true, and that he was the person so sent for. We do not ourselves know who the author of "the examination" is, but, as an article which we thought, and think, a harmless piece of fun, has been honored by the attention of the head of the Police, we must in future insist on our correspondents sending us their real names. We shall never willingly insert any objectionable article; but as in the hurry of business, a passage might escape our notice, we do not care to become personally responsible for what they may rely on our keeping their secret, as long as we can do so without compromising our own character, or exposing ourselves to the responsibility which they ought to bear.

Ed. L. T.]

AU REDACTEUR DU TRANSCRIPT.

Sire,—Je suis Cultivateur settle at Et place some time long pack ago, having been autre fois from Gascony, from which I came out here durant l'annee 1836. I have a joli etablissement de horse, and de cow, and de calves for my own use, and my cow supply a de liddle village, and de horse boot, and de steam boot mid de meek for ds peopies to drink, but, sacre bleu! my meek no sell so well this year as last, for because, becau-

coup de fire, it is sour, and tick, and looks dirty, and I find out at last, it is all owe I sink to de ships and de hampons of sa Majesty la Reine which fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire every day, for what I don't know, but when de gun fire, sacre ventre! my cow rund, rund, rund, rund, rund, rund all round de feel, like a de debil, so me want some of de gentlemen of de societe? Litteraire et Historique to take a de cause in dere consideration, for to know why my meek should be so tick and so sour, and if it be de gun, to ax a son excellence not to fed de sheep and de rompors fire but sur des grands evenemens.

PASCAL LA BOULLE, Pointe Levi, Aout, 10th 1838.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED

14th, (this morning.)

Ship Manchester, Lawson, 14th July, Liverpool, Symes & Ross, ballast.

Bark Claude, Hunter, 14th do. Shoreham, W. Price & Co. do.

Brigantine Dove, M'Erwing, 27th July, Halifax, Gillespie & Co. run.

The *Pilgrim*, reported as being toward on the 8th instant, and not since heard of, is again reported at No. 4 Station.

LEETER BAGS AT THE EXCHANGE.

Liverpool, Ship Samuel, Jameson, master, Belfast, Brig Industry, McKee, master, will close, this evening at 6 o'clock.

Dublin, Bark Nailer.

London, Wetherall, Collinson.

BIRTHS.

On the 13th instant, the lady of G. Whitmore, Esquire, Royal Engineers, of a son.

On Saturday last, the lady of James Hastings Kerr, Esquire, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Montreal, on the 1st instant, by the Rev. Dr. Betune, John F. Sha pe, Esq. Royal Regiment to Madeline, daughter of the late—Council, Esq. Glasgow.

DIED.

At Montreal, on Saturday last, Mr. John Wynn Boggs, linen merchant of that city, son of the late Reverend Hans Boggs, of Dirlot, County Armagh, Ireland, aged 34.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

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

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

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.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE FOR SALE RUM, Jamaica and Grenada, Sugar, Muscovado and Clayed, Molasses, Bohea Tea, Cognac Brandy, Hollands Gin, U.C. Flour, Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco, Pickles, Sauces, &c; Blacking, Linned Oil, Boiled and Raw, Mahogany. Quebec, 14th August, 1838

SUPERIOR CHAMPAGNE AND CLARET WINES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, And offer for Sale— 56 BASKETS JOLLY'S CHAMPAGNE, — price 80s, per dozen, 10 baskets Jolly's champagne, Cup Brand, 90s, per dozen, 74 cases Lafitte and St. Julien Claret, 70s. per dozen.

JOHN YOUNG, Quebec, 14th August, 1838

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by RICHARDSON BROWNE, Hope Street.

Quebec, 2nd July, 1838

WINE S.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. have received their usual supply of— Sparkling Champagne, Fine Old Hock, Cider, Laffite, Sauterne,

in cases of 3 dozen each, They have also on hand, in wood— Fine Old Port, Sherry, Pale and Brown, Madras. Quebec, 14th August, 1838

WANTED.

A SITUATION AS MILLER or MILLWRIGHT or both. The most satisfactory certificates of character and capabilities can be given.—Apply at the Office of this paper. Quebec 14th August 1838

FOR SALE,

A FEW first rate plain and shalloon SADDLES, by H. J. MANNING, 55, St. John Street Quebec, 14th August, 1838

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Jewellery Establishment.

GEORGE SAVAGE & SON beg most respectfully to thank their numerous friends and the public in general for the liberal encouragement they have heretofore received, and embrace the present opportunity of informing them that they have OPENED A SPLENDID STORE, Corner of Notre Dame and Saint Gabriel Streets, MONTREAL,

and have received, direct from the manufacturers, a Rich and Fashionable assortment of Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery of every description, Silver & Plated Ware, Table and Hanging Lamps, Superior Cutlery, Japanese Trays, Tea Caddies, Tea and Coffee Urns, G-nlemen's and Ladies' Dressing Cases, Bronze Ware, Britannia Metal Goods, and a great variety of other Articles. Montreal, 2nd August, 1838 2m2w

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &c.

FOR SALE.

A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels, 45 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality;

Also, A variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sail, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and 6th-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons. 10 cwt. 2, 3 & 4 Spun Yarn, and A few cwt. Oakum. 1000 2, 3, and 4 bushel Bags and Sacks JAMES S. MILLER, Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street.

ON SALE,

UPPER CANADA FLOUR, of superior quality, which will be disposed of cheap, to close a consignment;

ALSO,

Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, of the very best quality. These Guns are all proved, and warranted by far the most superior going pieces ever imported into Canada; and will be sold at whatever they will bring.

R. McLIMONT,

No. 5, Sault-au-Matelot Street, Quebec, 11th August, 1838

HORATIO CARWELL,

No. 4, Fabrique Street,

IMPORTER OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS,

Is now receiving, per the "Hibernia," from London, a small selection of choice Court, Paradiso, and Maraboo Flumes, rich Scaris and Handkerchiefs, real Chantails, Brussels, and Brocade Vels, Brussels and Blood Laces, 4-4 Egg and Thule Brussels, Capes, Mantillas and Collarcties. 1 dozen beautiful Mousline de Laine Dresses, with Flounces, 3 elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Stuff and Cloth Merinoes.

ALSO ON HAND,

Rich Damask and Watered Moresons for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings to match, of the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to 8s 6d per yard, Royal Rush Matting for passages, Venetian and Winton Star Carpeting, Wiltton Rugs, Printed Druggel, Furniture prints, 10-4 Russia sheeting, Towelling, Damask Table Linen, Quills and Counterpanes, a few very fine Summer Quills, Cloth Ottoman and Table Covers, richly embossed. Gentlemen's Beaver Hats, of the newest shape, and a few of very superior quality—price \$8. Horse Hair Caps and Stocks, quite new, Longcloth and men Shirts, Silk and Farnetta Stocks, with a general assortment of Plain and Fancy Goods.

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

BEGG & URQUHART.
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BEGG & URQUHART.
BEGG & URQUHART.
BEGG & URQUHART.

MOFFAT'S
Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.
THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply
of the above.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.
NOTICE.
THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's
Pills, have appointed WILLIAM WHITEFAX,
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 consumption, 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
blanks delivered for that medicine amounted to three
million, nine hundred, and one thousand.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.
MRS MARTIN formerly Legation respectfully
acquaints the Public that she intends again
opening a Boarding Establishment in the House
formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter
Street, Lower Town and hopes to attract attention
to merit a share of public favour.

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

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

T. COWAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
13, Grande Street, Upper Town.
HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and
Gentlemen's BOOTS AND SHOES made by first-
rate workmen.

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

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIM-
NEY PIECES, for Sale by
RICHARDSON BROWN,
Hove Street.
Quebec, 2nd July, 1838.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,
GROCERY STORE.
THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends
and the public, for the liberal support he has
received since he commenced business, most respect-
fully intimates that he has constantly on hand a
choice Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors
Groceries, &c., all of the best quality.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE.
No. 52, St. John Street,
THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their
friends and the public at large, that they have
always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cake
and Confectionery as usual.

T. RICKABY,
CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER,
And Undertaker,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the
public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John
Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr.
Alan best and shoemaker of eye he hopes by strict
attention and moderate charges to merit and receive
a continuance of the liberal support he has hereto
received.

AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT
IN THE UPPER TOWN.
MR. JAMIESON, Librarian, No. 24, Fabrique
Street, opposite the Market Place, is AGENT
FOR THE TRANSCRIPT in the Upper Town; he
is authorized to receive Subscriptions, Advertisements,
&c. and from him the paper may always be
had immediately after publication.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LITERARY GAZETTE,
A Monthly Magazine,
TO BE DEVOTED TO LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.
WHILE so many publications of a political char-
acter find a liberal support in public indulgence
and generosity it surely will not be deemed
presumptuous to hope that one of a purely literary
nature may find a corresponding degree of favor and
encouragement; feeling as it would do from a
species of relaxation from the tedious of political
speculations, and to enliven if in a trifling degree,
some of the hours which might otherwise be burdened
with ennui.

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

IN this hope it is proposed to issue, monthly,
a Magazine corresponding to the above title, contain-
ing the usual variety of poetry and prose, of tales
and sketches historical and fictitious with occa-
sionally a me liberal or philosophical treatise,
which, by blending instruction with amusement,
will render the Magazine a fit companion for the study
as well as the drawing-room for the latter of which,
however, it is of course more particularly designed.
The work will consist of forty-eight royal octavo
pages, and will be printed on good paper, with
beautiful new type and in as fair a style as it is
possible to attain. The price is fixed at Three Dollars
a year to city subscribers—postage free, as ton-
nage of course added to those who favour us with
orders from the country. The first number will be
issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers
have been obtained to guarantee a reasonable amount
of the funds expended in the mechanical part of the
undertaking.

NO payments will be expected before the appear-
ance of the ninth number, between which period
and the publication of the twelfth it is confidently
anticipated that all subscriptions will be cheerfully paid.
Should the hope of the publisher of the success of the
undertaking be realized, it is intended to enlarge
and beautify the work with Music Engravings, &c.,
so as to render it unsurpassed by any American
publication.
The Magazine will be printed and published by
the undersigned at Montreal by whom all letters
and orders postage paid will be attended to with
gratitude and punctuality.
JOHN LOVELL.
MR. JAMIESON, Librarian, 24, Fabrique Street,
Quebec, is Agent for the Literary Gazette.

NOW LANDING
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
30 HDS. VERY FINE GENEVA,
27 lbs. Cognac Brandy,
500 kegs London Whic and Spanish Brown
Paint.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
450 MINGTS superior Mutton Fat Peas
109 ds Boiling Peas
270 bushels Irish Curr Potatoes
19 barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each

MADEIRA WINE.
A FEW CASES Howard March & Co's Madeira
Wine—price £70 per pipe of 140 gallons—for
Sale by
JOHN GORDON & CO.
Quebec May 1 1838. St. Paul Str

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAIGN
FOR SALE.
MARSALA WINE in pipes hds. and qr. cask
Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts,
qr. casks, and octaves;

FIRST-RATE HAVANA CIGARS, various
brands.
Natche Touche Small,
American Gentleman do.
Prince's Mixture French Rappee
Maeraboy do.
Canister Tobacco
Spanish Cut s.
adies' Twist do. and
Flag Tobacco No. 2e

FOR SALE
JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER
No. 11, Notre Dame Street,
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE
20 casks Superior London Porter
70 doz. Lath Ale
120 boxes Liverpool Candles
240 boxes Soap
8 Hds. Load Sugar,
30 boxes Pipes,
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,
20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.
A LETTER containing money, addressed to the
Transcript Office, brought by the steamer Can-
ada, on Saturday last, was stolen from the Ex-
change in the course of the afternoon of that day.
The above reward will be given to any person
who will give such information as may lead to the
recovery of the letter and conviction of the thief.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
24, Fabrique Street, Upper Town, Quebec.
J. JAMIESON
BEGS respectfully to inform his Subscribers and
the public in general, that he has made a con-
siderable addition to his Library. It at present, con-
tains the whole of Sir Walter Scott's Works; the
Novels and Romances of Cooper (the American
novelist), Maryatt, Bulwer, D'Israeli, the Misses
Porter; Smollet, &c., the Pickwick Papers, and up-
wards of 500 others, by various authors; a consid-
erable portion of History, Biography, Voyages Trav-
els, &c.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,
THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY
THOMAS J. DONOGHUE,
At the Office No. 12, South-Ann-Market Street,
Lower Town.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
100 CASES BARTON & GUESTIER'S CHOCHE
CLARET, Larose, Leoville, and St. Julien,
30 cases Sparkling Sillery Champagne, —Comot
Brand,
25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;

FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,
30 cwt Ship Biscuit,
20 barrels Boston Crackers,
50 kegs Butter,
30 cases Salad Oil,
40 casks Hull Cement,
Green and Blue Paint.

BROWN'S
CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES
CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate.
Cast off Cloths bought, sold, or exchanged
for new, and money advanced on goods given in for
sale.

ENGRAVING, &c.
J. JONES, Visiting Card Engraver and Printer,
REMOVED to No. 18, Coulard Street,
two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town.
Quebec, 28th July, 1838 3 m 2

NEW PUBLICATION.
ON the 1st September will be published by Messrs
ARMOR & RAMSAY, Montreal, and at the office
of the Quebec Gazette,—MEMOIR MEMOIR
OF MAJOR RICHARDSON, as connected with
the unprecedented oppression of that Officer while
in Spain, by LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIR DAVID
LACY EVANS.
The above work, founded on official documents,
and embracing a variety of public correspondence
with Lieutenant General Evans and Beggiers
Shaw, Chichester, &c., is intended for publication
with a view of being submitted to the British House
of Commons, before whom the questions at issue
have already been partially agitated, and to whom
the Volume will be inscribed.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.
H. PROUDLEY returns his sincere thanks to his
Friends and the Public, for the liberal encou-
agement 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.

SCOTCH MARMALADE.
JUST RECEIVED—A FEW CASES NEW MA-
MALADE, in H-jars.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
Quebec May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLAR
REWARD.
WILLIAM WILLIAM COATES, of J. City of
Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of the
Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and
charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of
February last, from the Office of the said Bank at
Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal
Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thou-
sand Pounds currency; and whereas the said William
Coates had been committed to the common jail of
the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the said
offence; and whereas the greater part of the said
Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found or
traced—Notice is hereby given, that the above
reward of

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS
currency, will be paid to any person or persons who
shall give information by which the whole of the said
stolen property shall be recovered, and a propor-
tionate part of the above Reward according to amount
which may be so found and recovered upon applica-
tion to the undersigned at the office of the said Bank,
in St. Peter Street, in the City of Quebec.
A. SIMPSON, Cashier
N.B.—The Notes stolen are principally Note of
100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of
Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,
THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY
THOMAS J. DONOGHUE,
At the Office No. 12, South-Ann-Market Street,
Lower Town.