

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. 1. No. 96.]

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 6TH OCTOBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.



### BUSTS OF THE QUEEN.

At the request of several friends, a mould has been made from a true likeness of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, just arrived from Liverpool, and a few BUSTS are now finished and for sale at the stores of

**SPENCER & BOWLES**

—ALSO—

A handsome PEDESTAL, which will answer either for this or other Figures to stand on. Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.



THE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of Materials for WINTER AND SUMMER CARRIAGES, selected, under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAVARY, from the first houses in London, are enabled to furnish their work in better style and much cheaper than any other house in Canada.

**SAURIN & CO.**

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838. — Canada Buildings.

### FOR SALE, OF CHAFTER.

THE NEW FAST-SAILING BRIG GUANA, Captain Tuzo, 200 tons old measurement, copper and copper fastened, will be brought to any safe port in Great Britain, Ireland or the West Indies.

Shallop is well calculated to carry her boxes to the West Indies, having had three on board last voyage, which were all safely landed at Barbadoes. Applications to be made to

**GEORGE BLAIN,**

249 1/2 Build'g.

### FURS.

**W. ASHTON & CO.**

3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO PRESBYTTERIAN CHURCH.

HAVE MANUFACTURED throughout the summer, and now offer for sale a pack of **LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURS**, which for neatness of style and quality of materials are well calculated to offer for competition.

Their having for some years past secured during the summer season, probably the best Hat Trade in the Province, enables them to undersell any house depending on the winter trade for twelve months' support; this, together with the advantages they have over any other Furriers in this city by importing their own goods direct, are the only hints they think necessary to drop.

All description of Furs made to order, and returnable if not approved of.

In replacing any article, or altering it to the present fashion, W. A. & Co. pledge themselves that their charges will be no more moderate than usual, and will forth the value of any article when promised to be done at a certain time, to which there may be a single hour's want of punctuality.

**NO SECOND PRICE.**

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

### SHIP BUILDERS, TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber will furnish full Gages of Rigging, fitted complete to order, warranted equal to any that is imported, in every respect—also, a very superior article; Blocks made of the best seasoned timber by patent machinery, and as cheap as the common Blocks made by hand; and constantly on hand, a General Assortment of Cordage, Chains, Anchors, and Ship Chandlery. Those now building or intending to build vessels this winter, will find it to their interest to call and leave their orders.

**S. C. SALISBURY, Agent,**

Store on Addison's Wharf,

Quebec, 40, St. Peter Street.

**R. C. TODD,**

HERALD PAINTER,

No. 14, St. Nicholas Street.

### CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. FAYOTTE & GIBERALLE, 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.

### LANDING.

EX SCHOONER "MARY JA VIGOR" — TWENTY FOUR THERES HIGH

18 casks superior Cognac

EX SCHOONERS "ESPERANCE" & "FAREWELL"

500 barrels No. 1 Herring

50 do Pickled Codfish

3,000 gallons Cud Oil

**HY. J. NOAD,**

Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838. — H. J.'s Wharf.

### FOR SALE

No. 11, Notre Dame Street

**THIRTY THERES OF BRIGIT SUGAR,**

100 kegs Fine Tobacco,

100 Boxes English Candles,

4 Hells Mustard,

5 Pipes superior Cognac Brandy.

**JOHN FISHER**

### FOR SALE.

For a few days only, at No. 23 St. Peter Street, opposite the Montreal Bank—

**MEN'S LAMB'S WOOL SHIRTS, DRAWERS**

and Hosiery; Men's and Boys' Hats, Gloves, Cuffs, Collar-stays, &c.; Purses, Stocks, Neckties, &c. &c.

**P. RICKARD,**

29th September, 1838.

### 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.

**JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,**

BY JOHN SUBSCRIBER —

**50 MINOTS** superior Marrowfat Peas

100 do Boiling Peas

20 bushels Irish Cop Potatoes

10 Barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each

—ALSO—

A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous

Liquors, French-dressed Teas, Penner's Cider,—

and every article in the general Grocery line.

July 10. **T. BICKELL,**

Corner of St. John & St. Charles Streets.

**INDIA RUBBER SHOES,**

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE.

**LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S** and Children's **INDIA**

**RUBBER SHOES,** of the best quality.

By **FREDK. W. S.**

No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel,

Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town

Quebec, 29th Sept 1838

### J. HOBRQUH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends, that he

has received his

**FULL SUPPLY OF GOODS,**

Consisting of Cloths and Vestings of the finest description, 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 reasonable terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and

St. John Streets, Sept. 20th

### 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 and various Goat Skins, of a superior

quality, for Gentlemen's Saddle Boots, which will

be made upon the first style and on the shortest notice.

Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

### ENGRAVING, &c.

**J. JONES,** Visiting Card Engraver and Printer,

REMOVED to No. 18, Coulter Street,

two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town.

### POETRY.

#### THE CATARACT OF LODOSE.

BY M. SOUTHERY, ESQ.

"How does the water pour down at Lodose?"

Here it comes sparkling;

And there it hies darkling;

Here smoking and frothing,

Its tumult and wrath in.

It hastens along, conflicting strong;

Now striking and raging,

As if a war wagging,

Its caverns and rocks assailing.

Rising and leaping,

Sinking and creeping,

Swelling and flinging,

Spowering and spinning,

Edging and whisking,

Spouting and frisking,

Turning and twisting,

Around and around,

Collecting, dissecting,

With endless rebound;

Reising and lighting,

A sight to delight in.

Confounding, astounding,

Dizzying and dazening the ear with its sound.

Recoiling and speeding,

And shuddering and rocking,

And dashing and parting,

And threatening and spreading,

And whizzing and buzzing,

And dripping and skipping,

And whirling and brightening,

And quivering and shivering,

And lashing and splitting,

And shining and twinkling,

And rattling and rattling,

And shaking and quaking,

And pouring and roaring,

And waving and raving,

And tossing and crossing,

And flowing and crowing,

And running and clanking,

And hurrying and hurrying,

And glittering and glittering,

And gathering and feathering,

And dashing and spinning,

And foaming and roaming,

And dropping and hopping,

And working and jerking,

And gurgling and struggling,

And heaving and clanking,

And thundering and thundering.

And falling and brawling and sprawling,

And diving and rising and striving,

And sparkling and twinkling and wrinkling,

And rattling and bounding and rounding,

And bubbling and troubling and doubling,

Dividing and gliding and sliding,

And grumbling and grumbling and tumbling,

And clattering and clattering and clattering,

And gleaming and streaming and steaming and

beaming.

And rushing and flushing and brushing and gushing,

And flapping and rapping and clapping and snapping,

And curving and whirling and purring and twirling,

Retreating and meeting and beating and sheeting,

Delaying and staying and playing and spaying,

Advancing and prancing and glancing and dancing,

Recalling, forming, and telling and boffing,

And thumping and thumping and stamping and jump-

ing.

And dawdling and dawdling and spinning and clanking,

And in a never ending, but always descending,

Sounds and motions for ever and ever are heard;

All at once, and all o'er, with a mighty uproar—

And this way the water comes down at Lodose."

#### THE FRENCHMAN IN LONDON.

There is an inborn and inbred distrust of "foreigners" in England—continental foreigners I should say—which keeps the current of French and Italian society so distinct from the English, as the Blue Room in Little's, or the "word is foreigners," in England, conveys exclusively the idea of a dark-complexioned and shag-headed individual, in a flogged coat and other circumstances; and to introduce a smooth-cheeked, plainly dressed, quiet-looking person, that name would strike any circle of London and gentleman as a palpable intruder. There is nevertheless a rage for foreign fashions in London society, and while we well-intro-duced foreigners

keeps his cravat, and confine himself to frequenting soirees and accepting invitations to dine, he will never suspect that he is not on an equal footing with any minor in London. If he wishes to be disenchanted, he has only to change his lodgings from Long's to Great Russell Street, or (rather and reader trial) to propose marriage to the Honourable Augusta or Lady Fanny.

Every body who knows the society of Paris, knows something of a handsome and very elegant young baron of the Faubourg St. Germain, who, with small fortune, very great taste, and greater credit, contrived to go on very swimmingly as an adorable *roue* and idler of fashion till he was hard upon twenty-five. At the first crisis in his affairs, the ladies, who hold all the politics in their laps, got him appointed consul to Algiers, or minister to Venezuela, and with this pretty pretext for selling his horses and dressing-gowns, these cherished articles brought twice their original value, and set him up in furs and diamonds at his place of exile. A year of this was enough for the darling of Paris; and not more than a day before his desolate loves would have ceased to mourn for him, he galloped into his hotel with a new fashion of whiskers, a black female slave, and the most delicious histories of his adventures during the ages he had been exiled. Down to the earth and their previous obscurity, dropped the rivals who were just beginning to usurp his glories. A new stud, an indescribable vehicle, a suite of rooms in the Algerine style, and a mystery, preserved at some expense, about his neegrass, kept all Paris, including his new creditors, in admiring astonishment for a year. Among the crowd of his worshippers, not the last or least foremost were the fair-haired English beauties who assemble at the levees of their ambassa- in the Rue St. Honore, and upon whom *le beau Adolphe* had looked as pretty savages, whose fragrant toilettes and horrid accent might be tolerated one evening in the week.

Believes will arrive as calculated by insignificant astronomers, however, and debts will become due as presumed by vulgar tradesmen. In *beau Adolphe* began to see another crisis, and betook himself to his old advisers who were inconsolable to the last degree; but there was a new government, and the blood of the Faubourg was at a discount. No embassies were to be had for nothing. With a deep sigh, and a gentle tone, to spare his feelings as much as possible, his friend ventures to suggest to him that it will be necessary to sacrifice himself. "Marry one of the *betes Anglaises*, who drink you up with their great blue eyes, and are made of gold!"

Adolphe buried his face in his ill-fated oriental pocket handkerchief; but when the first agony was past, his resolution was taken, and he determined to go to England. The first beautiful creature he should see, whose fancies were enormous and well invested, should bear away from all the love, rank, and poverty of France, the perfume! hand he looked upon!

A flourishing letter, written in a small, cramped hand, but with a seal on whose breadth of wax and blazon all the united heraldry of France was interwoven, arrived through the ambassador's despatch box, to the address of Milady —, Belgrave Square, announcing, in full, that *le beau Adolphe* was coming to London to marry the richest heiress in good society; and as Paris could not spare him more than a week, he wished those who had daughters to marry, answering the description, to be acquainted with his visit and errand. With the latter came a command of his genealogy, from the man who spoke French in the confusion of Babel to Baron Adolphe himself.

To London came the valet of *le beau Baron*, two days before his master, bringing his slipper and dressing-gown to be aired after a sea-voyage across the Channel. To London followed the irresistible youth, coming, in the politest French, the necessity which subtended a week from a life-measured with such a diamond sparkle as his own in Paris. He set himself down in his hotel, sent his man Partridge with his card to every noble and

Ich house, whose barbarian tenants he had ever seen in the Champs Elysees, and waited the result. Invitations from fair ladies, who remembered him as the man the French belles were mad about, and from literary ladies, who wanted his whiskers and black eyes to give their sores the necessary foreign complexion, flowed in on all sides, and Monsieur Adolphe selected his most minion cane and his happiest design in a stocking, and "reentered himself" through the rain like a martyr.

No offers of marriage the first evening! None the second! None the third!!!  
 Le beau Adolphe began to think either that English papas did not propose their daughters to people as in France, or, perhaps, that the lady whom he had commissioned to circulate his wishes, had not sufficiently advertised him. She had, however, he took advice, and found it would be necessary to take the first step himself. This was disagreeable.

He went to Almack's, and proposed to the first authenticated fortune that accepted his hand for a waltz. The young lady first laughed, and then told her mother, who told her son, who thought it an insult, and called out to hear Adolphe, very much to the amusement of himself and his man Porphyre. The thing was explained, and the Baron looked about the next day for one of better taste. Found a young lady with half a million sterling, proposed in a morning call, and was obliged to ring for assistance, his intended having gone into convulsions with laughing at him. The story by this time had got pretty well distributed through the different strata of London society, and when le beau Adolphe, convinced that he would not succeed with the noble heiress of Belgrave Square, condescended, in his extremity, to send his heart by a valet to a rich little vulgarian, who never had a granfather and lived in Harley Street, he narrowly escaped being prosecuted for a nuisance. Paris being now in possession of the enemy, he was obliged to bury his sorrows in Belgium. After a short exile his friends procured him a vice consulate in some port in the North Sea, and there probably at this moment he sorrowfully vegetates.

This is not a story founded upon fact, but literally true. Many of the circumstances came under my own observation, and the whole thus affords a laughable example of the esteem in which what an English fox-hunter would call a "trashy Frenchman" is held in England, as well as of the ludicrous consequences that follow the attempt to transplant the usages of one country to another.

FEMALE BEAUTY.

It has been said by some one, and if not said, it shall be said now, that no woman is incapable of inspiring love, fixing affection, and making a man happy. We are far less influenced by outward loveliness than we imagine. Men speak with admiration and write with rapture of the beauty which the artist loves, which, like genius in the system of Gall, is ascertained by scale and compass, but in practice, see how they despise those splendid theories, and yield to a sense of beauty and loveliness, of which the standard is in their own hearts. It is not the elegance of form, for that is often imperfect; it is not in loveliness of face, for these nature has been perchance neglectful; nor is it in the charm of sentiment or sweet words, for even among women there is an occasional lack of that; neither is it in the delth of their feelings, nor in the sincerity of their affection, that their whole power over man springs from. Yet every woman, beautiful or not, has that power more or less; and every man yields to its influence.

The women of all nations are beautiful. Female beauty, in the limited sense of the word, is that outward form and proportion which corresponds with the theories of poets and the rules of artists—of which every nation has examples, and of which every woman has a share. But beauty, by a more natural definition of the word, is that indescribable charm, that union of many qualities of person, and mind, and heart, which insures to man the greatest portion of happiness. One of our best poets has touched on this matter with the wisdom of imagination; these are his words:

She liv'd unknown, and few could know  
 When Lucy ceased to be;  
 But she is in her grave, and oh! the difference to me!

This was a maiden something more to the purpose than the slender damsels whom academies create on canvass, or whom some ach-

colour's dream. The poet of Rydal Mount is a married man, and knows from what sources domestic happiness comes. The gossamer creations of the fancy, were they transformed to breathing flesh and blood, would never do for a man's bosom. Those delicate aerial visions, those personified zephyrs, are decidedly unfit for the material wear and tear of the world. If not with its scale and its compasses and its eternal chain of "the bean ideal—the bean ideal," had peopled the world, we should have been a nation of ninnies, our isles would have been filled with fat figures and beings "so beautiful exceedingly," but loveless, joyless, splendidly idle, and elegantly contemptible. It has been better ordered.

I have looked much on man, and more on woman. The world presents a distinct image of my own perception of beauty; and from the decisions of true love I could lay down the law of human affection, and the universal sense entertained respecting female loveliness. There is no need to be profound, there is no occasion for research; look on wedded society, it is visible to all. There, a man very plain is linked to a woman very lovely; a creature silent as marble, to one eloquent, fluent, and talkative; a very tall man to a very little woman; a very portly lady to a man short, slender, and attenuated; the brown wears the black, and the white the golden; personal deficiencies are not in the way of affection; love contradicts all our theories of loveliness, and happiness has no more to do with beauty than a good crop of corn has with the personal looks of him who sowed the seed. The question, therefore, which some simple person has put, "which of the three kingdoms has the most beautiful ladies?" is one of surpassing absurdity. Who would ever think of going forth with rules of artists in their hands and scraps of idle verse on their lips, to measure and adjust the precedence of beauty among the three nations? Who shall say which is the fairest flower of the field, which is the brightest of the stars of heaven? One loves the daisy for its modesty, another the rose for its splendor, and a third the lily for its purity; and they are all right.

We know not, indeed, by our natural theory of female loveliness, which of the nations has the most beautiful women, because we know not which of them is the happiest. Wherever there is most bosom tranquility, most domestic happiness, there beauty reigns in all its strength. Look at that mud hotel on one of the wild hills of Ireland; smoke is streaming from door and window; a woman, to six healthy children and a happy husband, is portioning out a simple and scanty meal; she is a good mother and an affectionate wife, and though tinged with smoke and touched by care, she is warmly beloved; she is lovely by her husband's eyes, and is there fore beautiful. Go into your Scotch cottages; there is a clean floor, a bright fire, merry children, a thrifty wife, and a husband who is nursing the youngest child and making a whistle for the eldest. The woman is lovely and beautiful, and an image of thrift and good housewifery, beyond any painter's creation; her husband believes her beautiful too, and whilst making the little instrument of melody to please his child, he thinks of the rivals from whom he won her, and how fair she is compared to all her early companions. Or here is a house at hand, hemmed round with fruit trees and flowers, while the blossoming tassels of honeysuckle perfume us as we pass in at the door. Enter and behold that Englishwoman, out of keeping with all the rules of academic beauty, full and ample in her person, her cheeks glowing with health, her eyes shining with quiet happiness, her children swarming like summer bees, her house shining like a new clock, and her movements as regular as some of Murray's chronometers. There sits her husband, a sleek contented man, well fed, clean lodged, and softly handled, who glories in the good looks and sardazity of his wife, and eyes her affectionately as he holds the shining tankard to his lips, and swallows slowly, and with protracted delight, the healthy beverage which she has brewed. Now that is a beautiful woman; and why is she beautiful? She is beautiful, because the gentleness of her nature and the kindness of her heart throw a halo round her person, adorning her as a honeysuckle adorns an ordinary tree, and impressing her mental image on our minds. Such is beauty in my sight—a creation more honorable to nature, and more beneficial to man, and in itself infinitely more lovely, even to look upon, than those shapes made according to the line and level of art, which please inexperienced eyes delude dreamers, fascinate old bachelors, and catch the eye and vex the heart.

UNITED STATES.

LYNNING.—The *Wicksburg Register* gives the following narrative of a Lynching affair at that place.

A disorderly house had been kept for some time in the upper part of the city, by a German family of the name of Fleckenstein, who sold liquors. There were in the family the father and three sons. The sons had the management of the concern, had recently lost their licence, and incurred a penalty of fifty dollars, an account of the bad character of the house, and it was reported had abused their father. Some say they had done so; others that if they had, not severely, if at all. But the individuals concerned in this transaction, probably not deeming it necessary to be very nice in their imputations, and being too great lovers of justice to be willing to see it averted on account of any light objections or technical rules, and regarding themselves as amply competent to act in the double capacity of judge and executor, determined upon a summary infliction of punishment upon the sons; determined upon their knowledge of the matter, as it is not uncommonly the case in such transactions, where there is room for reasonable doubt as to the guilt of a party of the severity of the punishment deserved, to "lynch them any how." They accordingly proceeded, well armed and provided with ropes, &c., to the house at about 11 o'clock on Thursday night, demanded admission, which was refused, broke open the outer door, and entered; J. A. Holt, a German, and an unusually rash and adventurous young fellow, leading the way. Before he entered, he called to his comrades: "Who will go with me, if I lead the way?" Several replied that they would—"Go ahead!"—one of the parties saying, "Boys have your muskets ready."

He now advanced through the house into the back room, a part of the gang following and a part remaining outside, and some one observing, "come on Holt, there is no danger!" and another "we will have them or burn the house?" The family was in the upper story of the house. He commenced ascending stairs, when, perhaps dreading the resistance of some one he saw, or more effectually to clear the way, he discharged one of his pistols and wounded one of the sons of Fleckenstein severely in the neck and jaws. A volley of four or five shots was almost instantly returned. Holt fell dead, a piece of the top of his skull being torn off, and almost the whole of the brains dashed out. His comrades seeing him fall, suddenly took to their heels and no more was seen of them. Some other names have been communicated to us, but we refrain from giving them at present, lest we should either injure innocent individuals or prejudice the administration of justice. It is thought that the wounds of Fleckenstein will not seriously endanger his life. An inquest was held over the body of Holt and a verdict rendered that he came to his death by the hands of one of the three Fleckensteins. Measures has been taken to bring the offenders to justice at the next term of our criminal court. They can hope for no sympathy from any good citizen. The Fleckensteins deserve credit for their resolute defence and the happy prevention of the perpetration of the crime which has thus been attempted upon them under cover of the night. There were, it is supposed, some ten or fifteen concerned in the transaction.

LYNCHING.—An abolitionist named John Miles, who hails from Cincinnati, received 200 lashes in Adams County, Miss., for endeavoring to entice negroes away.

FATAL RECENT.—Letters received in this city from Greenville, state that a recent took place in that village on the 7th instant, between Mr. Yancy, the friend of General Whitner, (who had been brought out by the Sub-Treasury party in opposition to General Thompson,) and Dr. Earl, which resulted fatally for the latter. The following is the current report of the facts:—Yancy said to a friend on the muster ground that Thompson would have the advantage of Whitner, as he could blackguard his opponent before the people, and Whitner being a religious man and member of the church, would not. This being overheard by young Earl, a youth of sixteen, was pronounced to be a lie. Yancy turned round and slapped him. Dr. Earl, the father, called on Yancy and asked him if he had asserted that his son apologised for what was said on the muster ground, as he had been reported. Yancy said he had not said so. Then, said the Doctor, my son called you a liar, and if you repeat what you did in his hearing, I pronounce you a damned liar.

With that Yancy drew his pistol and said, you must withdraw that or I will shoot you. The Doctor made up and grappled him by the breast of the coat. Yancy fired and lodged the ball just below the ribs—the Doctor striking with a stick which he carried. Yancy also struck and broke the pistol over the Doctor's head, and then drew his sword cane—the Doctor drew a large knife, and they grappled until they were parted, say about two minutes, after the shot. The Doctor then fell from his wound, of which he died the next morning.—*Charleston Patriot.*

A SINGULAR CASE.—The *Louisville Journal* says:—"A Mr. Edmund Keene Burke, of Mobile, a most useful young reprobate, was recently ridden on a rail by the citizens of that place for breaking two of his father's ribs, and running away with a third—that is, he ran away with his old father's young wife, his step-mother, and married her."

Miss Keziah North, a young lady, nineteen years of age, was burned to death, in Millers-town, (Pa.) on the night of the 5th instant. She was to have been married in a few days, and was sitting up sewing at her bridal dress, when becoming fatigued, she laid down on the bed without putting out her candle. After she became asleep, the flame of the candle set fire to the bed-clothes, and she was so badly burned that she died in a few hours after the discovery of the accident.

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.—An editor in Maine having written an article about "unchanged democrats," the compositor made it read *unchanged democrats.*

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 6TH OF F. 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, -- Sept. 7. New-York, -- Sept. 29  
 Liverpool, -- Sept. 7. Halifax, -- Sept. 20  
 Havre, -- Sept. 4. Toronto, -- Sept. 23

New York papers of Tuesday last are received. The steamer *Canada* arrived about noon, but brought no Montreal papers. The following is from the New York correspondence of the Quebec Exchange:—

"Exchange on London reached 110 per cent, and sales have been made to-day to a considerable extent to go by the Great Western. Ashes have risen to-day 25 cents;—sales of Pearl at \$7.75, and Pots \$5.75. Flour is without change, \$9 being the current price."

Her Majesty's Ship *Inconstant* arrived yesterday forenoon from Bermuda, and will sail again to-day for Halifax, for the purpose of bringing up one of the regiments stationed there. We understand that Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Paget has been taken very seriously ill, and at the time of the *Inconstant's* departure, little hope was entertained of his recovery.

The political prisoners on the island were living in high style at the Hamilton Hotel, and appeared to be well pleased with their new state of existence.

The steam frigate *Medea* arrived from Halifax this morning.

The Montreal Gazette of Thursday professes to be informed that His Excellency the Earl of Durham has expressed a wish that Sir John Colborne should immediately assume the administration of the Government of Lower Canada; and that it is the intention of his Lordship, during the rest of his residence in the Province, merely to exercise his functions as High Commissioner in British North America. Colonel Cooper, the Military Secretary of the Earl of Durham, was passenger in the *Canada* steam-boat from Quebec to Sorel, and it is understood that his visit to Sir John Colborne is connected with the proposed arrangement of the Earl of Durham.

From the Montreal Herald of Thursday.

Yesterday evening there was a manifestation of popular feeling against Lords Brougham, Melbourne, and Glenelg, in the shape of a charivari and burning in effigy of the ex-Chancellor and his noble fellow traitors. Two transparencies, each six feet by nine, were mounted on a carriage drawn by some jacksnives, and followed by a transparent coffin, borne by pall-bearers who carried lighted torches. On the coffin the words "Brougham" was painted. One of the transparencies represented Lord Brougham seated on a jackass, with his face to the animal's tail, an imp of darkness leading the ass and exclaiming,

"Come along, old boy!" while his Lordship says, "I protest against the legality of this ordinance," and a second devil who has hold of the ass by the tail, answers, "Protest and be d—d." A finger post is stuck up at short distance, having on it the words, "Road to Hell." The other transparency represents his Satanic Majesty as having fastened a cord around the necks of the three Lords, and hauling them to their appointed place, very much against their will. His Majesty says, "No mistake, you must come." Above the figures the following is painted, "Brougham, Melbourne and Glenelg treated as Condemners to merit." These two transparencies form the sides of a box, on the ends of which is painted "Thus may the enemies of British interests perish." The procession moved from Victoria Hotel along several streets to Doric Square, where Lord Brougham and his noble followers, traitors were publicly hanged and burned in effigy amid the cheers of thousands. Lord B. is fond of popularity, and as the friends of the rebels in Canada, the "loyal manifestation" of last night must be gall and wormwood to his malignant spirit. We had almost forgot to mention that Lord Glenelg was represented as asleep, and that the public had been informed that **ROAST LAMB** would be had in Doric Square yesterday evening.

The Toronto Patriot of the 25th ult., publishes the rejoined letter from six of the political prisoners recently liberated from the Hamilton Gaol, and accompanies it with the following remarks:—

"The Radical and Loafers presses have teamed with the most false and wicked statements respecting the treatment of State prisoners, in the jails of these Provinces, and the charges have been rung over and over again, upon dungeons, chains, incarceration, mental and bodily torture, and in fact the whole routine of vituperation and abuse, with which the rebel party chooses to honor its successful opponents. As therefore no testimony is so good as that which comes from an enemy, we have thought it an act of justice to all the parties concerned, to give the following letter a place in our columns. This indeed is but a repetition of what has been stated before in numerous instances, and we believe it may be safely inferred, that Tory cruelty to rebels in the Canadas, is only another name for a degree of kindness and lenity which has rarely, if ever, been equalled under circumstances so aggravating and unprovoked. Indeed although the rebel cause has been indelibly stained with the wilful, wanton, and deliberate murders of Lewis Weir and the loyal Chartism, yet, so far as we have the loyalists executed summary vengeance on a captives enemy, not blasted the glorious triumph of their cause by a single act of harshness or severity. Then let radicals and loafers rave, and seek to pervert the truth they cannot destroy, for they only sink "deeper and deeper still" in the mire of calumny and detraction, from whence, with the millstone of perjury and disloyalty about their necks, they can never hope for extraction.

To the Editor of the Express.

Sir,—Having been confined as State Prisoners in the Hamilton Gaol for nearly nine months, and this day liberated, we deem it a duty thus publicly to acknowledge the kind and humane treatment received by us and other unfortunates fellow prisoners during our confinement, from the Sheriff, Gaoler, his wife, and Turnkey; also, to Sir A. N. Macnab, for his kind interposition in our behalf; all of whom we shall ever remember with gratitude. Elias Snyder, P. Henry, S. Smith, J. Tufford, N. Deo, N. Town, Hamilton, Sept. 13, 1838.

A private in the Grenadier Guards, named Jos. Spooner, was found drowned in the river on Thursday last. He had been missing for fortnight. His cap and bayonet were found in the Cold-bath, where he was seen assisting with some Canadians on the night of his disappearance. There is, therefore, strong ground to suspect that he met his death by unfair means. The unfortunate man had been twenty-two years in the service of his country, and was one of those who volunteered to come to Canada.

On Friday week, a messenger in the employ of the Quebec Fire Assurance Co. named Ryan, whilst attempting to go on board a vessel at the India Wharf, fell from the plank, and was drowned before any assistance could be afforded him.

On the night of the 27th of September, the treasury, dwelling-house, and out buildings of

Mr. Samuel Buttery, of Sorel, with valuable contents, were totally destroyed by fire, which is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The loss of Mr. Buttery is said to amount to nearly £1200, and thus, in a few hours, the produce of seventeen years of honest industry, was completely destroyed. Unfortunately for him, no part of the premises or property was insured, as the offices applied to, had declined to insure, in consequence of former losses sustained by fires at Sorel.

A large amount of English silver has arrived from London. We suppose that the banks or others issuing the same, will consider themselves bound to redeem it, at the same rates, as the retailers have during summer, for the convenience of trade, in the way of change, taking the shillings and sixpences at a very high rate of exchange.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.  
ARRIVED.  
October 2nd.  
Ship Lady Golden, Scurry, 17th Augt. Liverpool, Ryan Brothers, ballast.  
Big Liona, Sutton, 9th do London, Symes & Ross.

CLEARED.  
October 4th.  
Bark Romulus, Callender, Greenock, Rodger, Dean & Co.  
Bark Clifton, Wells, London, LeMessurier & Co.  
Bark Calypso, Graham, Dartmouth, Maitland & Co.  
Bark Ida, Pennington, Cork, Chapman & Co.  
Ship Columbus, Pentreath, Liverpool, J. Tibbets.  
Ship Wm. Sharples, McClelland, do Sharples & Co.  
Bark Carleton, Anderson, Dublin, Gilmore & Co.  
Frig Lord of the Isles, Addison, London, Lorey & Co.  
Bark Lydia, Reid, Liverpool, J. Tibbets.  
Brig Elizabeth, Jamieson, London, Price & Co.  
Scur. Farewell, McDonald, Anichat, H. J. Noad.

DIED.  
Yesterday, after a severe illness, Mary, wife of Mr Joseph Darche, of this city, aged 58. The friends of the deceased are requested to attend the funeral on Monday, at ten in the forenoon.  
On Wednesday last, after a painful lingering illness, Hannah, second daughter of the late Lewis Foy, Esq. of this city. The funeral will take place this day, at half-past 4 o'clock, from the residence of W. G. Manley, Esq. Rue des Glacis, St. John Suburbs. The friends of the deceased are requested to attend.

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

Recently received and for Sale:—  
SALMON in barrels of Turcos and Barrels Dry Codfish, and Cod and Seal Oil, in Barrels  
EBENEZER BAIRD  
Quebec, 6th Oct 1838

SUPERIOR INDIA RUBBER SHOES.  
A LARGE supply of the above just received, and for sale by  
MUSSON & SAVAGE, Chemists.  
Quebec, 6th Oct 1838

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, SCOTCH AND KIDDERMINSTER CARPETS.

HORATIO CARWELL,  
No. 4, Fabrique Street,  
HAS just received, per RESOURCE, from London a large assortment of Single Milled and Double Milled Welsh, Lancashire and Saxon Flannels.  
An extensive lot of 3-4 10-4 11-4 12-4 13-4 14-4 and 15-4 red Wincey Blankets, including a few of a quality superior to any hitherto imported; price \$15 per pair.  
20 pieces Scotch and superfine 4-4 Kidderminster Carpets.  
These Goods having been purchased on very all advantageous terms, H. C. conceives that he will be enabled to offer them quite as moderate, if not lower, than any other in the market.

DAILY EXPECTED  
A large collection of MANUFACTURED FURS, made up to order, and of the very newest style, with his usual assortment of rich AUTUMN GOODS  
Quebec, 20th Sept 1838

READY!!!



A GENERAL MEETING OF THE LOYAL VICTORIA CLUB WILL TAKE PLACE THIS EVENING, SATURDAY, AT SEVEN O'CLOCK, On business of the highest importance to BRITONS, AT THE VICTORIA HOUSE, SOUS-LE-FORT STREET Quebec, 6th Oct 1838

DESIRABLE INVESTMENT.  
THE subscriber offers for Sale the whole of his Stock in Trade, consisting of Newly-manufactured FURS, of the best quality.  
To any person desirous of embarking in a good profitable business, the present offers an excellent opportunity. The subscriber would remain on the premises for six months to instruct the purchaser in every branch of the business.  
G. HANN, 19, Saint Joseph-street Quebec, 18th Sept 1838

TO SHIP-MASTERS.  
THE subscriber begs to inform the Ship-Masters trading to Quebec that the highest prices are paid at his establishment for all sorts of old SAILS, CORDAGE, ROPES, &c. &c.  
JAMES S. MILLER, Commercial Buildings, St. Peter's-street Quebec, 18th Sept 1838

AUCTIONS.  
TEA, SUGAR, &c.  
On MONDAY next, the 8th inst. at TWO o'clock, at the Stores of Messrs. SYMES & ROSS, Saint James-street, to close consignments:—  
400 BOXES TWANKAY TEA  
40 do Hyson Skin  
4 do Pelee  
10 hhds Loaf Sugar  
50 casks Tallow  
6 do Palm Oil  
THOS. HAMILTON  
Quebec, 4th Oct. 1838

DEMERARA RUMS, MOLASSES, WINES, &c.  
On WEDNESDAY next, the 10th instant, at ONE o'clock, at the Stores of Messrs. WILLIAM PRICE & CO.  
80 PUNCHEONS RUM } Just landed ex  
50 do Molasses } GUANA, from Br-  
4 tierces Sugar } lice  
4 pipes } good Port Wine  
6 h }  
4 q. casks }  
22 cases Bottled do do  
4 do do Madeira do  
15 pipes Cargo Tencille do  
10 q casks White Lisbon do  
10 q casks double distilled Bordeaux Vinegar  
250 boxes Fig Blue  
20 hogs Wine and Porter Casks  
10 boxes Patent Wax Candles  
100 bolts Bleached Canvas, assorted numbers  
And various other articles  
THOS. HAMILTON  
Quebec, 4th Oct 1838

ST. MAURICE AND THREE RIVERS STOVES, &c.  
A SECOND SALE.—and the last for the season, —of these Wares, will take place on the 18th October, when will be put up at Auction, on the Wellington Wharf—  
FIFTY STOVES, DOUBLE, 3 feet,  
50 do do Single 2 1/2 "  
25 do do do 2 " 7 in  
25 do do do 2 " 6 in  
25 do do do 2 " 5 in  
25 do do do 1 " 9 in Q  
25 do do do 1 " 9 in No 1  
Some Parlour and a few Cooking Stoves with their Tins and Boilers

—ALSO,—  
A large assortment of Sugar Kettles and other Hollow Ware, will be offered on this occasion  
J M FRASER & CO.  
Quebec, 29th Sept 1838

NEW GROCERY STORE,  
CORNER OF PALACE AND JOHN STREETS.

H. J. JAMESON, RESPECTFULLY announces that he has commenced business in the above house, where he has on hand a choice selection of WINES and other LIQUORS, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders with which he may be favoured, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.  
N. B.—For Sale at very reduced prices, 38 dozen of superior London Particular O. L. P. and O. L. P. T. warranted eleven years in bottle  
Quebec, Sept. 1838

GROCERY STORE.  
THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business, must respectfully intimate that he has constantly on hand a Choice Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors Groceries, &c. all of the best quality.  
JOHN JOHNSTON, Corner of the Upper-Town Market Place Opposite the Gate of the Jesuits' Baracks

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE.  
No. 52, St. John Street.  
THE subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cakes and Confectionary as usual.  
SCOTT & McCONKEY.  
Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOR SALE, BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—  
SIX HUNDRED Mounts Peas,  
50 cut Ship Biscuits,  
20 barrels Boston Crackers,  
50 lbs Butter,  
30 cases Salad Oil,  
40 casks Hull Cement,  
Green and Blue Paint.  
CREELMAN & LEPPER,  
BROWN'S  
CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,  
No. 2, outside St. John Street Gate.

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

BEGG & URQUHART.  
BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop  
No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town, (formerly occupied by the late Dr. RODGERS,) where they intend carrying on the business of CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS  
in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.  
THEY HAVE FOR SALE:—  
Very superior Stoughton Bitters  
Black, Red, and Copying Ink  
Ship Medicine Chests, complete  
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bulk.  
Moffat's Lic. Pills and Women's Bitters  
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.  
THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above.  
BEGG & URQUHART,  
MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE

NOTICE.  
THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILLIAM WHITTAKER, Sub-Agent for the City of Toronto, No. 27 St. John Street.  
LEGG & 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 Stoughton Bitters, 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 the medicine amounted to three million, nine hundred, and one thousand.

The object in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's pills:—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 Hygienic system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical men in England, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygienists. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties?

Dr. Brandreth requests a perusal of the following article:—

LIFE AND DEATH.

Every thing has two distinct principles in its nature; and

THE PRINCIPLE OF LIFE:

THE OFFICE

THE PRINCIPLE OF DEATH.

So long as the principle of Life predominates, Health is enjoyed. When the principle of Death, Success leaves power. How is this accounted for?

By the principle of Death, I mean the principle of decomposition or decay, which is each hour going on in the human frame from the hour of birth to that of our final exit. While the natural causes—the pores—the bowels—and all the secretaries of the body, discharge these dissolved particles as fast as they are generated, we are in a state of health; we are free from the presence of disease.

When, from breathing an impure atmosphere, living in the vicinity of swamps, or where we are in the constant habit of coming in contact with a miasma—Glycine arising from animalcules or exhalations of mineral or vegetable bodies in a state of putridity, being inhaled by a living body, under the influence of disease—the malignant action of secondary operations, or in short, any cause which produce decomposition faster than the stomach and bowels and the other secretaries can remove, naturally, we are then in a state of disease. And should the cause which produces this state of the body remain, and nothing be done to drive these accumulated and accumulated impurities out of the body, the principle of death, or decomposition, will become permanent, and the last glimmering of life will pass from the unaided eye.

How, then, shall we combat these death-dispersing influences? How?

PURGE.—Yes—Yes—I say I urge! The magic in that word, that yet be understood, if this hand or brain can accomplish an mighty an explanation. Yes, purge! Be that pain in the head, the back, the bowels, the loins, the stomach, the side, the throat. Does it arise from internal or external cause?—I still say, purge! For I know this self-evident truth, that pain cannot exist, save by the presence of some impurity—some deposit of decomposed particles—in the rigors of part, where the pain is felt. And purgative changes this impurity, by the bowels, and empties the practice daily will cure every complication of disease; and will prevent any one from becoming seriously ill, indeed, even when in constant contact with the most malignant fevers which can be possibly, seriously affect the body, if we are continually careful to preserve it in a pure state, by frequent and efficient purgation. Hippocrates says, "Purgation expresses what must be expelled, and patients feel relief; if, on the contrary, they are treated by purgation, it is a proof there are yet matters which must be expelled."

The discoverer of this has resided in every variety of climate, and always residing at the first appearance of sickness, has enjoyed for the last ten years uninterrupted health. For we may read upon the state of his wife, it never sick more than 9 or 8 hours, about the time it takes to secure the effect of a purgative. The purgative I made use of is my grandfather's pills, and they are, to my certain knowledge, far more judiciously balanced purge in existence. I have used them for 8 months daily, in doses of from 2 to 16 pills per day, to satisfy myself as to their innocency. It therefore, cannot be denied, it is my opinion, that any person, to be ever so prostrated by disease, provided he is capable of taking even six at a time, may lengthen his life to 60 years, by continuing to assist his natural functions with the BRANDRETH VEGETABLE PILLS. Do not ever can take place until the Principle of Decomposition puts out the lamp of life. And that would seldom be before 60 or 70 years, was this principle of purification always resorted to in the first appearance of sickness.

In the hope that these remarks may be of some service, I am the public's obedient servant,

D. BRANDRETH, M. D.

Great caution is required to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills.

Druggists and Chemists are never in any place appointed Agents by Dr. B. All his authorised Agents have an original certificate of agency, signed by himself, unless

this certificate can be shown, do not purchase. This caution is absolutely necessary to guard the public against spurious Pills.

DR. BRANDRETH'S PILLS

CAN BE OBTAINED GENUINE OF

FREDERICK WYSE, No. 3, Palace Street, Upper Town, Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town, Who is the only authorised Agent for Quebec.

Dr. B.'s principal office, 211, Broadway, New York. Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

PILES, &c.

HEMORRHOIDS—NO CURE NO PAY! Price \$1—Hay's Lintment—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 request, has since gained a reputation unimpaired, truly sustaining the correctness of the lamented Dr. Gridley's last confession, that he died not without giving to posterity the benefit of his knowledge on this subject, and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant, Solomon 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 extensively and essentially as to bile excretion, unless where its effects are witnessed externally in the following complaints:—

For Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.

All Swellings—Reducing them in a few hours.

Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving quick relief.

Stomachic—By cancers, ulcers or colic, Croup and Whooping Cough—Internally, and over the chest.

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

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

Its operations upon adults and children is soothing the acute swellings, and loosening coughs and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts, and upon suspicion beyond description. The common remark of those who have used it in the Piles, is, it acts like a charm."

THE PILLS.—The price \$1 is refunded to any person who will use a bottle of Hay's Lintment for the Piles, and retain the empty bottle without being cured. These are the positive orders of the proprietors in the Agents, and out of the many thousands sold, not one has been unsuccessful.

We might insert certificates to any length, but prefer that those who sell the article should exhibit the original to their customers.

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

Sold wholesale and retail by I. L. SIMS, MUNSON & SAVAGE, BURG & URQUHART, Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

BALDNESS.

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR is the greatest ornament belonging to the human frame. How dangerous the loss of it changes the appearance of old age, which causes many to recede at being uncovered, and sometimes even shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance; the remainder of their lives is consequently spent in retirement. In short, not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair.—To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, LODRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning gray, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Lodridge's Balm are shown by the proprietors.

Read the following: ROBERT WATKINS, Esquire, late Mayor

of Philadelphia, has certified, as may be seen below, to the high character of the following gentleman:

The undersigned do hereby certify that we have used the Balm of Columbia discovered by J. Oldridge, and have found it highly serviceable not only as a preventive against the falling off of hair, but also a certain restorative.

Methodist Minister in St. George's charge, No. 30, North Fifth St.

JOHN P. ISLINGS, 30 North Fifth St. JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D. 143 Race St. JOHN S. FENNY, 141 Spruce St. JOHN METCALY, 213 South 7th St. JOHN GARD, Jr., 124 Arch St.

It will certainly raise its virtues in the estimation of the public, when it is known that three of the above signers are more than 50 years of age, and the others not less than 30.

From the Mayor, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, City of Philadelphia.

I, ROBERT WATKINS, Mayor of said city of Philadelphia, do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Messrs J. P. Inglis, John S. Fenney, and Hugh McCurdy, whose names are signed to the above certificate that they are gentlemen of character and respectability, and as such, full credit should be given to the said certificate.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the city to be affixed, this sixth day of December, &c.

[L. S.] ROBERT WATKINS, Mayor, CACON.—Observe that each bottle of the genuine Balm has a splendid engraved wrapper, on which is represented the Falls of Niagara, the agent's name, &c.

Sold wholesale and retail by I. L. SIMS, MUNSON & SAVAGE, BURG & URQUHART, Quebec Sept. 1838.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPORN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NEURALGIC and SICK HEADACHE, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which acts by removing the causes causes effectually and permanently this distressing complaint. There are many families who have committed Sick Headache as a constitutional hereditary family complaint. Dr. S. assures them that they are mistaken, and that a milder distress which might not only be avoided, but actually eradicate by the use of his remedy.

It is the result of scientific research, and is entirely of a different character from advertised patent medicine, and is not displeasing to the taste. To be had of

I. L. SIMS, MUNSON & SAVAGE, BURG & URQUHART, Quebec, Sept. 1838.

PILLS, DROPS, SWELLINGS, ALL SORES, RHEUMATISM. It is absolutely asserted on the most positive proof that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hay's Lintment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length below.

The true article has a splendid engraved wrapper with the name of the proprietor's name, and may be had of

I. L. SIMS, MUNSON & SAVAGE, BURG & URQUHART, Quebec, Sept. 1838.

PROUDLEY'S ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.

MANY Masters of Vessels, Gentlemen and Families visiting Quebec, and seeking the accommodations of an Hotel, have been led into error by building on the spot where the St. Lawrence Hotel formerly stood, and which was left by him previous to the fire by which it was destroyed. He therefore deems it necessary respectfully to inform them, that he has removed to the house fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves, and

OPPOSITE To the Establishment he formerly occupied; and he trusts, by assiduity and attention in promoting the comfort of his visitors, that he shall continue to receive the same liberal patronage, and support with which he was favored as his former establishment.

H. PROUDLEY, Quebec, 18th August, 1838.

Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &

FOR SALE.

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

A variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sails, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gilt-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons. 10 cent, 2, 3 & 4 Span Yarn, and A few cut Oskans. 1000 2, 3, and 1" maul flags and Sails. JAMES S. MILLER, Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street.

VICTORIA HOUSE.

(RUE ST-PIERRE—QUEBEC.)

GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR.

Is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodations of the premises contain advantages unequalled by any similar establishment in Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favor him with their visit. To these gentlemen in particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steam-Bulk Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment, on the ground floor are an excellent Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of sliding doors between, may, if ever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 22 feet, and 10 feet high; dimensions which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

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

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

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WILLIAM WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Montreal, late First Justice of the Peace with the Montreal County, established at Quebec, and charged with the following 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 thousand Dollars; and whereas the said William Coates hath been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to abide his trial for the said offence, and whereas the greater part of the said Notes are stolen, an information has not been found or traced—Notice is hereby given, that the above sum of

ONE THOUSAND POUND 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 proportionate part of the above Reward recovered, or on application to the undersigned, at the office of the said Bank, in St. Peter Street, in the City of Quebec, A. SIMMONS, Cashier.

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

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.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

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

The Stabling attached to the above premises is let.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. DONOFRUE, At the Press No. 3, Saint-Marc's Street, Lower Town.