

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I. No. 65.]

QUEBEC, THURSDAY 26TH JULY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

ORIGINAL POETRY.

(For the Literary Transcript.)

ALMA MATER.

Dearest Earth! Thou with the crown of flowers,
And robe of ocean blue, and zone of green,
Whose garland is of many-coloured clouds,
Whose treasures are the silent monitors
That wakeen joy, and hope, and holy tears—
O Earth! o'erspread with laughing rivulets,
And kindly trees, and prayer-inspiring hills,
Why art thou beautiful? Alas! alas!
Sorrow, and sin, and death are in the world;
And semblances unreal, and high hopes.
For ever springing, and for ever crushed.
Our strength is like the Danube's but, like his,
It hath no eyes to guide it; and our days
Are but a yearning and a mystery.
So we go forth upon the road of life
With a half soul, and ever strive to find
The counterpart, but die and find it not!
Oh, cruel mother! why this jubilee,
This song of birds, and sunshines, and sweet flowers,
When we, thy children, wail, and sin, and die?
Great essence of all good!—unseen, unheard,
Yet heard, and felt, and witnessed every where!
Dispensing of light, and centre-fire of warmth!
Giv'g it mind! that radiates through all spaces,
Flowing, and flowing, but unfailing still:
Great law! by which all happiness is linked
With virtue, and all misery with vice;
Great age of glory, into which our souls,
Sooner or later, all shall flow at last—
Uphold me! Strengthen in me those desires,
Those blind mysterious instincts that bespeak
The eager and struggling Deity within!
So shall my soul pass onward from the eclipse
Of time and death, and, like a summer sun
Serene, enlarged, undimmed by cloud or mist,
That sets on us to rise on other lands—
Unfading, yet full of thankfulness,
Look for a last time on the long-lost haunts,
And so go down in steadfast majesty!

KORAH.

Quebec, July 21st, 1838.

THE SPANISH LADY.

THE STORY OF LADY OLIVIA DE CASTRO.

[Concluded.]

At this Sir Herbert was delighted; for he fully felt the exceeding disadvantage of having so faulty a weapon as a language which he imperfectly understood. "It is like fencing with one's left hand," said he to himself, "besides the chance of making some blunder, so ludicrous, as inevitably to cast ridicule upon the speaker. Any thing but that! I could make head against—but once the idea of ridicule falls upon a wooer—the die is cast—it is all in vain!"

The conversation now proceeded with animation. Donna Olivia was most curious about England, and the English—their habits, their modes of thinking—"And they are all heretics?" she asked, crossing herself.

"By far the greatest part," answered Sir Herbert; "but you see," he added, for he did not relish the tone in which she had spoken, or the look by which she had accompanied it—"you see that the animosities between catholic and protestant have all passed away. Here is our prince come over, like a knight of the olden time, to woo the king's fair sister; and the pope himself is about to give his sanction to their union."

"But still, he is a heretic," said Donna Olivia thoughtfully, and almost as though thinking aloud.

"Ah! sit the wind in that quarter?" said Sir Herbert to himself—"it is hard, but I will trim my sails to meet it."—"He has been so hard," he added aloud—"our religion is instilled into us in our youth, before we have means of judgment. We protestants, indeed, have licence to investigate; and if, in so doing, we found we had been trained in the wrong, we should undoubtedly embrace the right."

"Ay! indeed!" exclaimed Donna Olivia—and her cheek kindled, and her eyes flashed, as she turned them upon Sir Herbert, as though to scan him minutely.

Meynell avoided the glance—but he saw it full well, and thoroughly read its expres-

sion—"I thought so," he said within himself—"that way lies my path, and it may lead me far."

It was little more than a month after the scene at the bull-fight, that the waning moon, as she shed her melancholy light upon the splendid garden of Don Guzman de Castro's palace, shone upon two figures who were seated in one of its rich alcoves. The lady's head was drooped upon her bosom, and she looked not towards her companion, who was leaning forward, and apparently speaking with great rapidity and earnestness.

"Is it not enough, Olivia," he said, "that you have weaned me from the faith of my fathers—would you make me also untrue to my prince? Not our marriage must be secret, or it cannot be at all. If it were known that Sir Herbert Meynell, the follower and friend of Buckingham, was married to the Donna Olivia de Castro, there would, in this court of form and etiquette, be an end of the prince's negotiation at once. No, my love," he continued, softening his voice as he spoke—"our union must be secret. A few months passed, and I may own you to be mine in the face of the world—and carry you to my own country, where you will reign a queen of beauty in the court, and the mistress of my whole soul, and heart, and happiness in our home."

"Then, why not wait till then?" said Olivia, in a low faltering tone—as though, even when she asked it, she was quite aware of the answer her lover would make.

"Trifles not with me thus!" he exclaimed—"You know that in three days I shall have left Spain. I cannot assign to the prince the real cause of my reluctance, and he has singled me out to bear letters to the king. I must go. And can I go without putting it beyond the reach of fate that you should be mine? Can I go, and leave you exposed to the constant solicitations of Don Guzman, that you should marry the conde? How can I know how soon they may not be turned into commands, and enforced with every species of severity?"

"And could you doubt my truth, though they were?" said Olivia, turning her eyes full upon her lover's face, with a look that might have reassured the soul of Othello, in his fiercest mood. But Meynell did not doubt. He knew full well though he had tendered to her the throne of Spain and the Indies on the one hand, and that she were threatened with a dungeon on the other, the faith of Olivia de Castro, once pledged, would remain unbroken. Assurance was not his object, for he would not have doubted if he had gone; and, moreover, he was not going. His journey to England was a fiction, invented to serve the very purpose to which he was now applying it; for this crafty and corrupt courtier—this worthy pupil of his false and reckless master, Buckingham—heeded not the means, so the end were gained; nay, when the end was such as that for which he was now striving, it would truly have been cause for wonder if any means had seemed to him forbidden.

"Dont you, dearest? No—" he answered; "doubt never can cross my breast with regard to you. But I know not what they do in Spain. I know only that strange things, such as we hear not of in England, are done. Fathers here have power inordinate, and they scruple little for they use it. Dearest, you must be mine before I quit Madrid. If not, I cannot go in peace—if not, I cannot go at all! Yes," he continued, as though he were wrought to a paroxysm of passion, "I will forfeit all—duty, country, friends—all! rather than leave you without having made you irrevocably mine!"

Five short weeks before, and Olivia de Castro had never seen Herbert Meynell. He now was master of her whole soul. He had begun by letting her have hopes that he might be won from his heretic faith, and that thus a soul might be gained for heaven. With consummate art he led her on and on by degrees, feigning that his mind was more and more moved, while he assured himself of the reality that here was so. They met almost daily. The religious motive which Meynell had,

with the subtlety of the fiend, given her wherewith to deceive herself, blinded her at first; but long before the conversion was completed, she felt that her fate was fixed for ever—she felt that she loved—loved with that fierce intensity, that overflowing tenderness, that fixed unity, with which a soul like hers alone could love. Let not the reader smile at the short time that had sufficed to operate this. We all know—it is well if we have not experienced—that in some situations, years are condensed into months, and weeks—feelings which would be spread over the whole life of the cold and the cautious, are often accumulated and compressed into one hour of intense sensation.

When Meynell saw that the blow was stricken, that her mind and heart were bowed the power of recall, he allowed the work of proselitism to go on more rapidly; and her full fervent confession of unrepented, irrepensible love was made, at the believed, to a Catholic. Still she hesitated; both the difficulties and the duties of her position hampered her; and it needed the feigned mission to England to hurry her into the fatal step of a private marriage.

That once secured, Meynell, of course was no longer compelled to leave Spain. The almost delirium of joy with which she received the intelligence that he was to remain, touched, for a moment, the heart of this wicked and cruel man. For an instant, remorse stung him to the quick; and, as he pressed her to his bosom, and fondly kissed her brow, the truth hovered on his lips—he was on the point of telling her all. But the habits of evil years proved too strong for the repentant impulse of one moment—he held his peace.

It was within a few days after this marriage that the picture which hangs at Arlescot-Hall was begun. Velasquez did not know who the lady was that came, secretly, to sit to him; but, concluding it to appertain to one of the love-adventures so common at Madrid, he was contented with having to paint one of the loveliest faces that artist ever transferred to canvas, and made no inquiries. The picture was purposely made small, for the object of portability. "It is only a head," thought the great master, "but it is worthy of being, and it shall be, the finest that ever passed from my pencil."

"What a radiant creature!" he exclaimed one day, as he stood gazing on the unfinished work, at the hour he expected his sister—"that brow how noble!—those eyes how beaming with the fire of youth and health, and of a keen, deep, and all-pervading happiness also! How that spirit pervades the whole face, and gives it added life and brilliancy! This must be love—happily-fortuned love!—naught else could shed such radiance upon such a countenance. Alas! how seldom is it thus! But so glorious a creature as this, indeed deserves it!"

"The expression of the eyes was less bright to day," thought the painter, as he looked at the progress of the picture after the sitter was gone; "I did not much perceive it at the time, but I copied closely, exactly, the expression that was there, and certainly the countenance is a little clouded. It may have been error—I may have gazed upon those eyes, ill, without a figure, they dazzled me, and the very beauty of their light may have prevented my rendering it. I will be very careful next time."

He was so; but the diminished brightness was, this time, beyond doubt. It was distinctly perceptible as she sat, and still more so in the portrait after she was gone. "The character of this piece is altering visibly," thought Velasquez, as he closely examined the picture; "this is not as it was. I had thought that I should have executed the most radiant countenance that my art has ever yet embodied, but this will not be so now. It is beautiful—most beautiful still!—perhaps even more so than before; but it is saddened and subdued. Alas! it is as is wont! Love's brilliant morning has become clouded over ere noon. Pray heaven a storm do not supersede ere sunset!"

And thus did the eyes of the portrait, from being, faithfully copied from those of the living Donna Olivia, become sadder and sadder every day; till, at last, when the picture was finished, they bore that look of desolation and broken-heartedness which is so remarkable in them still. And what could have changed the whole character of that speaking countenance in so short time? What could have reduced that heart from the delicious thrill which accompanies accomplished love, to the dark, dreary, and desolate sensation which wrings it when it first discovers that even that is vanity?—Was it in the nature of man thus to wound a creature such as this—whose lofty soul had become softened, whose ardent affection had been kindled into a blaze for him? Yes; so, alas! it was. The cold-hearted, if not cold-blooded, follower of Buckingham, had already dashed the bloom from this fair flower—and it was dropping before his eyes.

The gradations by which Donna Olivia's misery came upon her were very similar, in kind, with those through which her love had grown. Soon after their marriage, when the prize was won—when this lovely and gifted creature was irrevocably his—and his

—joys were lodged beyond the reach of fate, Sir Herbert began to tire of the constant and minute hypocrisy that was necessary to keep up, in his life, the belief that he really had become a convert to the Catholic faith. The first time a doubt of this crossed her mind was probably, the bitterest moment Olivia had ever undergone. Her religious feelings were such as might be expected in a Spaniard of that age, with the addition that that Spaniard was a woman of the strongest feelings and passions; and that, up to that period, religion had been the only object they had to feed on. And even when that supreme and paramount position, love, had taken possession of her breast, it had been, as it were, introduced by the agency of religion; its progress had been accompanied by religious thoughts and anxieties; and its climax had been almost simultaneous with the completion of the conversion which had gone on with its gradations. She felt, too, that this was her work—she felt that she had saved the soul of the man whom she had adored. What, then, must have been her agony, when first his manner made her doubt whether his proselytism were real! We, in these days, and of the protestant faith, can scarcely understand the degree of exclusiveness which catholics then attached to their creed. "He is a heretic—and, therefore, must be lost eternally." Such was the immediate and necessary conclusion to which every mind came, when once the, to them awful fact was established, that he was a heretic.

As this doubt increased in Olivia's mind, her soul sickened, and her spirit drooped. The eternal salvation of him whom she loved almost as herself, was in jeopardy; and as though this idea were not misery enough to crush her heart, she could not conceal from herself that he had played the hypocrite. "And yet—no," she thought, "that cannot be! he is too noble, too honourable, too true. His love for me bladed his reason, and carried him forward beyond the reality! He thought that he believed—it was his overwhelming passion that deceived him!"

But, alas! she soon found that whatever that passion might have been, it now, undoubtedly, had no such violent influence upon his mind. He grew impatient and testy when she urged the subject of religion, and in his heat would say things that stabbed her to the heart's core, and lay there, corroding it into torture, while he, light, careless, and cold, had forgotten that he had ever so spoken. Indeed, as the prince's stay at Madrid drew towards an end, Sir Herbert's behaviour changed so completely as to open the eyes of the unhappy Donna Olivia at last. "He loves me no more—he never could have loved me!"—for Sir Herbert began to talk of the necessity of his accompanying the Duke of Buckingham on his return to England, and of the impracticability of Donna Olivia coming at the same time. It is strange, that though this

wounded every feeling of her sensitive nature, yet, lofty and even haughty in mind as she had always previously been, she did not display, under her lover's coolness, the slightest tinge of that fierceness and violence which women of such temperaments usually show under ill repute.

Sometimes, even yet, she could scarcely believe her misfortune to be real. "Not love me! it is impossible! When I think—ay, no! what he has said on this very spot—it is impossible! I have become gloomy and depressed on the score of his religion, and that has made me fearful about all else. Love me! Oh! yes, yes!—it is impossible he should not!" And thus, by the repetition of the words, "it is impossible," she strove to make herself believe it was so indeed.

Impossible! he said—of the prince goes wifeless from your shores—I am to sail in the same ship. It would seem a direct insult to his highness that I should take a Spanish wife in his company, as though to show that, though he could not thrive in his wooing, I could. No, no. Stay, Olivia, till the infants come to England, and then away our marriage, and come in her suite, to join me."

"Alas! Herbert—that will never be. You must feel that this match will never take effect. He is, as I said, and she signed heavily at the recollection, "as I said to you the first day we met—he is a heretic—they never will come together."

"Accused by the word!" said Meynell, who was latterly always nettled when his wife touched on the subject of religion—"heretic though he be, the infants of Spain would be but to rejoice if she could keep him in her net; and Don Philip would resign the political point nearest his heart, to be able to call the prince of Wales brother. Think you, then, they will break off the match on a point of faith?"

"Be it so, or not," Olivia answered sadly, almost solemnly—"the match will be broken off; therefore can I never accompany the infants to England. Herbert, I must go with you. What! do you think, when this concealment even now presses upon me so heavily—do you think I can support it when you are gone?—when I have no longer these dear meetings to look to, to repay me for all I struggle through during the day, do you think I could live?"

"Olivia," Meynell answered, "this is wild and wicked talk. It is imperative upon me, under the circumstances in which I am placed, to go to England without you. But you may follow ere long. And to talk thus of the effect of an absence of a few months, is, I repeat, but unwise and wrong."

"A few months!—alas, those months I shall never live to see, in Spain! Herbert! is it possible that you can be willing to leave me? Is it, oh heaven! is it true, as I have sometimes feared, and the thought has almost driven me to madness, that you wish it?—Oh! no, no—it cannot be. You will take me with you, Herbert! won't you?"

"It is, I fear, but too true, that when love has once passed away, those endearments and strong appeals to feeling, which would, but some short time before, have thrilled through the very soul, even revolt him to whom they are addressed. He shrinks from them, at least, with a sensation, to say the least, of uneasiness and pain. And thus it was with Sir Herbert Meynell—who answered his unhappy victim far more coldly than, did one know to what man's nature, under such circumstances, can reach, one would suppose to have been possible. At length Olivia became maddened—all the slumbering pride of her nature burst forth into life and action at once; it impassioned her whole being for the moment—and starting from the almost caressing posture in which she had hitherto been, she sprang upon her feet, and exclaimed—"Then, sir, I will go with you! I am your wife—and you shall not leave me. If you are so lost to all honour, humanity, and shame, I will go to your prince—and he shall hear my story. He will tell me whether or no his presence forbids his followers to take with them their wives—he will tell me—"

"He will tell you, madam," interrupted Meynell, stung to fury, in his turn, by her threat of appealing to the prince, but expressing his rage into a sneer the devil might have envied as he spoke, "he will tell you, madam that you are not my wife—he will tell you that I am already married in England!" Olivia stood, as though stricken by the hand of heaven, motionless and speechless. But, after the lapse of some seconds, a scream, dissonant and terrific, as is always the voice of human anguish carried beyond the extremest pitch of human power to endure, burst from her, and she fell headlong upon the earth. It was the last sound that was ever uttered by her lips.

LATE ENGLISH NEWS

The London papers inform us that the English bankrupt system together with imprisonment for debt, have been materially modified.

Some of the papers appear to be alarmed about the crops and prognosticate all the evils to trade and the currency which usually attend shortness.

Business is reviving, and money more in demand.

The Duke de Nemours, second son of the French King, was expected at Brighton on the 21st of June, for a stay of about three weeks in England. He was said to be the bearer of a diamond bouquet, of the value of 1,000,000 francs, as a present from his father to Queen Victoria.

A committee has been appointed by the Royal Society to investigate the phenomena presented by persons under the influence of animal magnetism and to determine its claims to the rank of a science.

Mr. Ross, a police inspector, was beaten to death by a mob in Liverpool, while attempting to prevent a pugilistic encounter. Two policemen who were with him were also dreadfully beaten.

Unlike the coronation of her Majesty Queen Victoria, that of the Emperor Ferdinand will, it appears, be on a scale of surprising magnificence. The preparations for that solemnity already in progress occupied public attention on nearly the entire of the European continent.—Stockport Adr.

Prince Esterhazy's Coronation fetes to be on an immense scale. All the area in front of his spacious mansion in Chandos street is to be converted into a ball room.

Three of her Majesty Victoria's maids of honour are about to enter the state of matrimony.

Talleyrand has left ten millions of francs—of which 50,000 are in annuities to his servants and 12,000 to the valet whom he presented to the King. The estate at Valency is mortgaged to 24 millions of francs, for the interest of which, however, a fund is appropriated.

The monumental column to Sir Walter Scott, at Glasgow, is completed, and the statue, an excellent likeness, executed by John Ritchie, of Musselburgh, has been placed on its summit.

Mr. Macaulay, for whose safety some fears were entertained, has reached London from India.

The Princess Hohenlohe Langenburg, half sister to Victoria, by the Duchess of Kent's first marriage, is prevented by her husband's illness from attending the coronation.

UPPER CANADA.

CLAIMS OF THE INDIANS.—A despatch has been received by Sir George Arthur from Lord GLENELG, on the subject of the Indian's claims. It appears to be highly satisfactory to the Indians. The Indian Chief SAWYER, shows a great preference to the government of a Queen. After the reading of the despatch, he delivered a lengthened speech on the beneficial influence of Christianity on the religious and social state of the Indians. The following is the part of the Chief's speech which relates to Lord GLENELG's despatch:

"My brothers and young men, We have often petitioned our Great Father, and made our wants known to him; but he did not hear us—he did not attend to our wants.—But at last we have sent our words to our Great Mother the Queen; and now you see how soon she has sent out this despatch to Her Lieutenant Governor to attend to our wants. What is the reason of this? I don't know any other reason, but because the Mother loves the children better than the Father. Now we have a Queen instead of a King; and a Mother is more ready to hear the cries, and to relieve the wants of the children."

The above was heartily responded to by all the Indians in Council. Their acclamations were almost deafening.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 24th July.—A party of the Missisquoi Volunteers, under the command of Capt. Thomas Starke arrived here yesterday with three deserters, one from the Royal Regiment, one from the 15th and one from the 60th, the latter of whom had been absent from his regiment five weeks.—Herald.

The public examination of the students at the Montreal College will commence to-day at one o'clock. It will be resumed to-morrow morning at eight o'clock, and the prizes will be distributed at the last sitting at 2 P. M.—Jb.

On Sunday evening as the ferry boat was crossing from Longueuil, the body of a man was seen floating down the current. It was picked up and conveyed to the beach. It had the appearance of having been a considerable time in the water. There are several marks of blood on the body and clothes. The dress consists of light trousers, vest and white shirt, but no coat. The deceased has the appearance of a working man.—Jb.

Yesterday, as a man, engaged in blasting a large stone at the corner of St. Urban and Lagache Street, was endeavouring to discover the cause of failure in the method employed, an unexpected explosion took place, from which he sustained severe injury, and is since reported to be dead.—Jb.

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

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 26th JULY, 1838. LATEST DATES. London, - - June 17. New-York, - - July 14. Liverpool, - - June 17. Halifax, - - July 14. Havre, - - - June 13. Toronto, - - July 13.

No later intelligence from Europe has been received since our last; nor is there any news of moment from any quarter.

The Royal William steam-ship, which was to leave Liverpool on the 5th July, was announced as being below New-York on Saturday last, but it turned out to be the Neptune, from Charleston.

On the arrival of His Excellency the Earl of Durham at Toronto, on the 18th inst., His Honor the Mayor presented to His Lordship a congratulatory address from the loyal inhabitants of that city, to which His Excellency returned a frank and encouraging answer, of which the following is an extract and sample:—

"For no portion of Her Majesty's subjects has more solicitude been evinced, or protection afforded than towards the inhabitants of Her Majesty's North American Provinces.—They are some of the most precious ornaments of the Crown of Great Britain: their external connection with that Crown should be the object of every British statesman, who values the safety and prosperity of the Empire."

From the Quebec Gazette of yesterday.

Montreal, Tuesday evening, July 22.—At a quarter past three o'clock this afternoon, the guns on the Island of St. Helens, announced the return of the Governor in Chief from Upper Canada. A constant fall of rain the greater part of the day, and at the time of his arrival, prevented many from being on the beach to witness his going on board the John Bull, which to do Captain Vaughan bare justice, "was beautifully decorated with colours. A salute was also fired from the beach by the Volunteer Artillery. A decided contradiction will appear in the papers to-morrow, of what His Lordship was made to say at Cornwall, respecting the Union of the Provinces.

It is said that His Excellency will leave to-morrow for Missisquoi Bay, and thence on a tour through the Townships."

"First Conviction of a 'Patriot' in the United States.—Mr. John S. Yreeland has had his trial for violating the neutrality of the United States, been found guilty, and was yesterday sentenced by Hon. Judge Wilkins to one year's imprisonment, and \$1,000 fine.—Our reporter has furnished us with a full report of the trial, which we shall endeavor

to give in our next, with the charge of his honor to the Jury."—N. Y. Express, 19th July.

Lady Colborne and family left here for Montreal, last night at twelve o'clock, in the steamer St. George.

Advertisements appear in the Mercury of Tuesday, requiring the Rifle Companies (Nos. 3 and 4) of Quebec Light Infantry, to meet at the House of Assembly, on Saturday next, to deliver up their arms and ammunition—"by order of the Major commanding."

The annual examination of the pupils of the Seminary of Quebec will take place on the 13th, 14th, and 15th of next month.

The new hotel at the Caledonia Springs, is reported to have been destroyed by fire.

The "Royal William" steamer from Liverpool to New York, is not the vessel that name built a few years ago in Quebec. She has not been built more than a year and a half.—Montreal Courier.

MANION HOUSE, TORONTO.

Tuesday, 8th June, 1838. This being the day until which Billy Kimpdon had been remanded, he was again brought up in charge of Sergeant M'Cann. Alderman Useful on the Bench.

Many gentlemen, attracted by curiosity were present in Court; among others we observed that staunch constitutional old gentleman, Sam Slick, Senior.

EXAMINATION CONTINUED.

Mr. Public Opinion.—Do you think that there is any striking resemblance between your own style and that of the writer, or writers, who figure in your editorial columns?

A.—Well, I should say no, for I have been much bantered of late, by many of my subscribers, and several of them have said "Kimpdon ain't you ashamed of yourself, in allowing such silly and blarneying stuff to appear in the editorial columns of the Camillus,—trash, which you admit is not of your own composition?"

Q.—Are you not of opinion that it would be more judicious for these writers to furnish you with rough notes of the entertainment they desire served up, and permit you to look to, and superintend the cookery?

A.—Yes I am of such opinion, for I could then season in such a way as not to offend the public taste, and give something more than "a tenuous peridrix."

A.—If you had had to compose the article in honor of the "Privy Council," would you have given us the same quantity of "soft sawder," as was given by the person who you say wrote that piece?

A.—No, no.—It was bad taste, to say the least of it, and I am now sorry I did not particularly insist that that part of the article where the writer in speaking of himself says that "at some not distant day it is probable he will be one of those who will wield the destinies of the British Empire," should have been left out.

Q.—And why the devil didn't you Mr. Kimpdon? you would undoubtedly have saved me much trouble, and yourself a tedious and unpleasant examination, if you had bargained to work up the "raw material."

A.—Ah, sir! its all very well for you to talk as you do, but my situation is a very peculiar one.

Q.—How peculiar?

A.—Why sir, the fact is, I hold one or two snug berths under government, and if I do not insert the articles that are sent me, I shall be in great danger of losing place.

Nay sir, with a suspended constitution, and the present most glorious system of "supreme authority," I have no security that if I refuse insertion to such articles as I am ordered to give publicity to, I may not receive a half dozen strokes of the "knout," upon my bare back, or even upon some more tender, as well as sacred part of my person.

Alderman Useful.—Ah! ah! ah!!! Well Mr. Kimpdon you seem to think with the immortal "Tessier," who on a never-to-be-forgotten occasion remarked, very pertinently "De King may command, but de goote subject he obey!" I certainly pity you, every man has his share of bother and trouble in this world, and I see you bave your full quota of both; its no pleasant thing for a man of your literary attainments, to be obliged to father articles unworthy of your pen. As I must take my seat in the small Court with Alderman Quagmire, at 2 o'clock, and it is now near that hour, I shall only

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question you to-day upon one other point as the learned advocate "Public Opinion" seems to think it important that the examination on the same, should not be delayed; Mr. Atto.ney put your question.

Q.—Pray tell me, Mr. Kimpion, who wrote that funny article in respect to the "New Education Board," in which one Arthur—forget his surname, is so blarneyed, and foisted on the public as a "lion," possessing peculiar qualifications for the head thereof, and as having great talents as a "property lawyer."

A.—Upon my honor I can't speak positively as to this question, but it strikes me it must have been the "gentleman from Derbyshire, judging, as I do, from the style being so rambling and erratic, and meaning that "enlightenment which the *Hebrides* don't much care about, but which men of ordinary capacities in this country have a strong predilection for.

Alderman Useful (speaking aside).—Enlightenment! Enlightenment—where the devil did the fellow pick that word up?

Alderman Quagmire having called for Alderman Useful, the latter descended from the bench, and they walked off, arm in arm, for the small Court, Alderman Useful having previously remanded Billy Kimpion for a further examination, on Friday week next.—*Continued.*

* Vide a recent number of the *Cassino*.

To the Editor of the TRANSCRIPT.

MR. EDITOR.—The demi-official tone assumed by "Q." in the No. of Saturday last, leaves little doubt from what quarter the studious incubation comes. We feel for the wounded vanity of its author, and pity his condition; but leaving verbal criticisms to the minute intellect of "Q." we should have been delighted to have heard one syllable of excuse or justification urged, in relation to the late appointments. Does "Q." attempt to show that either Mr. Duns or the Hon. Mr. Petre possess any of the requisite qualifications necessary to enable them to discharge adequately the arduous duties of their respective offices? No, not one word about that, but instead, the writer inflicts remorselessly one whole column of special pleading upon the public, having no reference whatever to the merits of the question.

"Q." possesses the talent of writing articles *apropos des boites*. The profound nonsense of "Q." may be appreciated from a few extracts, culled indiscriminately from his bright effusion. "Q." pompously begins by "imagining that the influence of the grave and important matters which now demand the anxious attention of the public," had silenced all opposition, or as "Q." more pugnaciously expresses it, "had forever annihilated those pigmy scribbles who make themselves ridiculous in the pages of newspapers, by foisting on its their own silly views, and crude and shallow projects, as matters of vast importance to the world at large." We never entertained the idea for an instant that the "world at large" cared anything about the matter which first induced us to take up our pen.

The world in the professor of a vagrant science, as it does in the tenth transmitter of a foolish race; but we do think that the grave and important matters now under the consideration of the government, ought to call forth the talent in the country, and not be submitted to mere mercenaries, who are always to be found in myriads, fawning round wealth and riches. Without sneering at "imported writers," and freely admitting that literature is in itself a very good thing, we nevertheless maintain that all the "grave and important matters" which may now be under the consideration of such profound pundits as "Q." would have been equally well investigated by persons native of, or residing in, Canada, whose sense of justice could have risen superior to party feeling upon questions of such moment as those appear to be which startle the timid mind of "Q." If we may judge from that "Q." says about the "commercial community" suffering under the influence of heinous laws," we may infer that "Q." himself is not altogether divested of party feeling upon particular subjects. "It will," quoth "Q." "be a matter of surprise to posterity how long and patiently these evils have been endured!" Is there nothing else likely to surprise posterity—nothing but questions of mercantile interest? or does the penetration of "Q." fail in extending his views beyond one solitary subject? Is the suspension of the *habeas corpus* act nothing? Is the violation of our constitution nothing? Are the

corrupt institutions of the Province nothing? Is irresponsible government nothing? Are bad laws, badly administered nothing? Is an acknowledged defective system of judicature nothing? But we refrain from adding to the long list of grievances under which the country still groans, lest we might be accused of seeking rather to embarrass government than desiring, as we sincerely do, to facilitate every measure of reform contemplated by the present administration. If it be "trifling away time," as "Q." hath it, to "cure warts," why create them? A skillful surgeon does not allow disease to become dangerous in order to operate a cure, or confine his remedies to one complaint, regardless of the others; no, he attacks disease under whatever shape, or variety of shapes it appears, in time, and warts vanish and ulcers disappear. The *modus operandi* of "Q." is however far different. His limited views of reform extend but to the removing of one evil at a time, little imagining that by so slow a process, a thousand abuses are created for one that is destroyed.

"Q." is not a Hercules, then why assume his labours?

P.
Quebec, July 23rd 1838.
To the Editor of the TRANSCRIPT.
MR. EDITOR.—It is really distressing to behold the miserable spectacle of entire families struggling against poverty, forced to remove from the County of Saguenay to some more hospitable region. Instead of providing for emigrants in England, our Commissioners ought rather to devise some comprehensive scheme of home emigration by which the paupers of the North may be enabled to proceed to the Eastern Townships, and there to rotate themselves. The local knowledge possessed by the Commissioners will have doubtless suggested some plan already to alleviate distress on the North Shore of the St. Lawrence. If industry be the wealth of a country, surely it is worthy of the consideration of a government, the end of whose institution is the benefit of the people, to direct the energies of its inhabitants into channels likely to remunerate them for their labor, instead of supinely witnessing human energy exhausting itself upon a barren soil.

S.
Quebec, 25th July.
To the Editor of the TRANSCRIPT.

SIR.—Can you inform me where the House of Assembly is situated? Being unaware of the existence of such a building in Quebec, I cannot attend the muster on Saturday, until the above question be answered.

ONE OF NO. IV.
SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.
ARRIVED
July 25th.

Schr. L'Esperance, LeBeouf, 1st July, Halifax, John Young, rum and sugar.
24th.
Schr. Dolphin, Landry, 13th July, Bay de Chaleur, to master, ballast,—19 passengers.

25th.
Brig Elizabeth, Galbraith, 1st June, Newcastle, Chapman & Co. general cargo.

CLEARED.
July 24th.
Brig Sisters, Sewell, Aberystwith, Maitland & Co.
Brig Margaret, Wood, Newcastle,
25th.
Bark Royal William, Agar, London LeMesurier & Co.
Bark Broadshaw Milroy, Liverpool, Symes & Ross.
Brig Congress, McNeill, Alnwick, Sharples & Co.

Up to this day, 564 vessels have arrived in port and 500 have cleared.
H. M. S. Malabar, Capt. Harvey, hence at Halifax in 13 days.
Bark Rebecca of Greenock, which was wrecked on her voyage from Greece to Quebec, on the 6th day, off Portneuf, with a general cargo, has been got off apparently with less injury than could have been expected. She arrived here on Monday morning, and went on Taylor's Slip at Point Levy yesterday morning to receive repairs. She was purchased by Ebenezer Baird, Esqr., for £160.

Comparative Statement of Vessels, &c. arrived at Port of Quebec in 1837 and 1838.

Vessels.	Tonnage.	Passengers.	
1838.—July 23	562	177490	1861
1837.—July 23	530	163595	16853

More this year. 32 13955 14622 less

IN THE PACKET SHIP *Orpheus*, sailed from New York for Liverpool,—Captain D. S. Cooper and D. Capel, of the British Army.

COMMERCIAL.

STATEMENT OF IMPORTS AT THE PORT OF QUEBEC FROM THE QUAKERS

Wines & Spirits	Teas	Coals
Wines & Spirits	53071	101884
Teas	13105	
Coals		
Whiskies	88113	17791
Gallons	100171	
Brandy	98235	36235
Gallons	24837	
Whiskies	31711	45868
Gallons	1122	
Whiskies	150	2828
Gallons	3279	
Whiskies	31171	17791
Gallons	100171	
Whiskies	302503	12205
Gallons	276578	18810
Whiskies	74075	37382
Gallons		
Whiskies	1837	17279
Gallons	1838	10819
Whiskies	1837	19564
Gallons	1838	18313
Whiskies	1837	6411
Gallons	1838	4285
Whiskies	1837	3000
Gallons	1838	4377.75

Declared value of Wheat, Flour, Pork, &c. 30th July, 1837, £173,000 0 0
30th July, 1838, 81,577 0 0
Less in 1838, £93,423 0 0

DIED.
On the 21st inst. Teresa, infant daughter of M. J. P. O'Meara, aged 5 months.

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, Paradise, and Maraboo Plumes, rich Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, real Chantilly, Brussels, and Brocade Veils, Brussels and Woad Laces, 4-4 Fig and Thulle Brussels Caps, Mantillas and Collarets.
1 dozen beautiful *Monsie de Laine* Dresses, with Flounces.
3 elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Stuff and Cloth Merinos.

ALSO ON HAND,
Rich Damask and Watered Morcean for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings to match, of the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to 5s 6d per yard, Royal Rush Mattie for passages, Venetian and Wilton Stair Carpeting, Wilton Rugs, Printed Druggot, Furniture prints, 10-4 Russia Sheetting, Towelling, Damask Table Linen, Quilts and Counterpanes, a few very fine Summer Quilts, 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 Linen Shirts, Silk and Fannetta 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

NOW LANDING AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
30 HDs. VERY FINE GENEVA,
27 hdls. Cognac Brandy,
500 kegs London White and Spanish Brown Paint.
LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.
St. Peter Street, 5th July, 1838

PLEASURE TRIP,
(WEATHER PERMITTING.)

THE Steam Boat LUMBER MERCHANT, Captain Chabot, will leave Napoleon Wharf, on SUNDAY MORNING NEXT, At Seven o'clock, for St. Thomas, and will touch at Grose Isle, and return at eight, p. m.
There will be an excellent Band on board.
Fare—Five Shillings.
Refreshments may be had on board if required.
Quebec, 24th July, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, BY THE SUBSCRIBER:
450 MINOTS superior Marrowfat Peas

100 ds Boiling Peas
20 bushels Irish Cop Potatoes
10 barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each
A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, fine-flavoured Teas, Penner's Claret, and every article in the general Grocery List.
July 16 T. BICKELL
Corner of St. John & Stanislas Streets.

FOR SALE

JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER.
No. 11, Notre Dame Street.
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE,
70 casks Superior London Porter
70 doz. Leith Ale
150 boxes Liverpool Candles
200 boxes Soap
8 hhds. Loaf Sugar
30 boxes Pipes
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,
20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine
ALSO,
Port, Madeira, Claret, LP Tenerife, &c wood and bottle;
Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Java, Kay, Hyson Skin, Congo, and Bona

JOHN FISHER,
Quebec, 3rd July, 1838

LANDING,
EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDEUR"

100 HDs. ery Bright Muscovado Sugar,
110 puncheons Jamaica Rum,
15 hogsheads Demerara Rum,
25 puncheons
7 hogsheads
10 barrels Coal Oil,
144 boxes Bunch Raisins.
H J NOAD,
Hunt's Wharf.

MADEIRA WINE.

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

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAGNE

FOR SALE.
MARSALA WINE, in pipes, hhds. and qr. cask.
Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts, qr. casks, and octaves;
24 dozen Superior Creaming Champagne, Vin d'ay
40 dozen Champagne, various qualities.
P LANGLOIS,
28th June, 1838. Fabrique Street.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
100 CASES BARTON & GUESTIER'S CHOICE CLARET, Larose, Leville, and Son's Julien,
50 cases Sparkling Sillery Champagne,—Comet Brand,
25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;
ALSO,
Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine Vinegar; Corks; Wine Bottles; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Cradle Glass; aim's; Sponge; 9-16, 11-16 & 5-8 Chains.

LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
25, Fabrique Street, Upper Town, Quebec

J. JAMIESON
REGS respectfully to inform his Subscribers and the public in general, that he has made a considerable addition to his Library. It at present contains the whole of Sir Walter Scott's Works; the Novels and Romances of Cooper (the American novelist), Marryat, Bulwer, D'Israeli, the Miscellany, Porter, Smollet, &c. the Pickwick Papers, and upwards of 300 other, by various authors; a considerable portion of History, Biography, Voyages, Travels, &c.

TERMS:
Per Quarter, 4s. 6d.
Per Month, 1s. 6d.
For casual readers, per vol. 6s. 2d.
Being one half cheaper than any other Library.
* Drawings lent out to copy.

QUEBEC AUTUMN RACES.
1838.

Under the Patronage of
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.
MONDAY, the 3rd, & TUESDAY, the 4th
SEPTEMBER, 1838.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 3rd SEPTEMBER.

Her Majesty's Plate of Fifty Guineas.
Entrance, Five Pounds: heats two miles and a distance. Open to all horses bred in the Province of Lower Canada, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes. Weights—Three years old, 8 st. 2 lb.; four yrs. 9 st. 3 lb.; five yrs. 9 st. 9 lb.; six yrs. and aged, 10 st.

Ladies' Purse.
Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. Weight for age—aged horses, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders.

Trial Stakes.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. For all horses bred in the Canadas, which have never won a race in Quebec, Montreal, or Three-Rivers.—Weight for age—four yrs. 8 st. 7 lb.; five yrs. 9 st.; 6 yrs. and aged, 9 st. 7 lb. Heats once round the course and a distance.

Scurry Stakes.
Five Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Catch weights. One third of a mile. Gentlemen riders. Winner to be sold for £40.

Bonnet Horse Stakes of — Dollars.
Entrance One Dollar. For all horses proved to the satisfaction of the Stewards to be of thorough Canadian breed. One mile, starting from the distance post. Habitant riders.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER

Hurdle Race.
Four Dollars entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Free for all horses. One heat of two miles, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders. Weight, 11 st.

His Excellency's Cup, value £100.
Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bona fide the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and in their possession for one calendar month previous to these races. Once round the course, and a distance. Gentlemen riders. To close and name on the 3rd August. Horses to be handicapped by the Stewards—to be shown on the course at two, P. M. on the 27th August, and weights declared on the following day. Ten heats to start, or no race. Winner to be sold for one hundred sovereigns

Quebec Stakes.
Five Pounds entrance, to which the Stewards will add — Pounds. Free for all horses; second horse to save his entrance. Weights as in the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of one race to carry 7 lb., and of two races 14 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

Garrison Plate of — Pounds.
Entrance Five Dollars: For all horses bona fide the property of Officers of the Army, one month previous to the races. Weight as in the Trial Stakes. The winner of any race to carry 7 lb. extra. Mile heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen riders.

Beaten Plate.
For all horses beaten at this meeting. Entrance Five Dollars, to which the Stewards will add — Dollars. Heats once round the course, and a distance. To be handicapped by the Stewards.

ORDER OF RUNNING.
FIRST DAY:—Queen's Plate—Ladies' Purse and Trial Stakes, alternate heats;—Scurry Stakes;—Bonnet Rouge Stakes.
SECOND DAY:—Hurdle Race;—His Excellency's Cup;—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats;—Beaten Plate

N. B.—The Rules and Regulations of these Races may be had at T. CARY & Co.'s Printing Office
None but subscribers of Five Dollars to enter a horse.
No public money given for a walk over.
Horse to be entered for the first day's races before twelve o'clock on _____ at Payne's

Admission Tickets to the Stand House, Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARY & Co. and at the Stand.
All carriages admitted on the course to pay a quarter of a dollar each day. Horses, seven pence halfpenny.
Hours of starting—One o'clock each day.
It is particularly requested that no dogs be brought upon the Course.

STEWARDS.
Captain Lord Clarence Paget, R. N.
Colonel Hon. C. Gore, C. H.
Lieut.-Colonel Greenwood, G. G.
Captain Hon. R. E. Boyle, C. G.
Captain Hon. F. W. Villiers, A. D. C.
Captain Tylden, R. A.
Hon. George Pemberton,
G. H. Ryland, Esquire,
W. K. McCord, Esquire,
C. Delery, Esquire,
Lieut.-Colonel Gyzy,
J. C. Fisher, Esquire and Secretary.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LITERARY GARLAND,
A Monthly Magazine,
TO BE DEVOTED TO LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

WHILE so many publications of a political character find a liberal support in public indulgence and generosity, it surely will not be deemed presumptuous to hope that one of purely literary nature may find a corresponding degree of favor and encouragement; and, as it would, to form a species of relaxation from the tedium of political speculation, and to enliven, 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 creation of the nearly unbroken ground of Canadian Literature, fearing not that a field 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, while, by implanting in native hearts the germ of honorable emulation, they may assist in fostering into strength a growth of native flowers as rich and luxuriant as the most beautiful of their foreign rivals.
With this view, it is proposed to issue, monthly, a Magazine corresponding to the above title, containing the usual variety of poetry and prose, of tales and sketches, historical and fictitious, with occasionally a mechanical or philosophical treatise, which, by blending instruction with amusement, will, 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 being, as matters 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 reimbursement of the funds expended in the mechanical part of the undertaking.
No payments will be expected before the appearance of the sixth 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.
Montreal 18th June 1838.

BEGG & URQUIHART.
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. ROBERTS,) 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 Inks,
Ship's Medicine Chests, complete,
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.
Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters,
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

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

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 Dunstable Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest Gazar Ribbons,—they will be prepared to show on Saturday. The other Goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.
R. SYMES & Co.
Who have also an assortment of Gentlemen's best and most fashionable BEAVER HATS.
May 17, 1838.

MOFFAT'S
Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.
THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above.
BEGG & URQUIHART,
Agents.
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.
NOTICE.
THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILLIAM WHITTAKER, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

LEGEE & 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, Bonneset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public.) the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three million, nine hundred, and one thousand.
The object in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the truth of the Hygeian 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 Hygeian. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties?

THE GEORGE INN.
H. PORTER respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he has opened a House of Public Entertainment, at the corner of the Cul-de-Sac, near the Market Place, Lower Town, where every attention will be paid to those who may favor him with their support.—Boarding and lodging on reasonable terms.—N. B. Good Stabling.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.
MRS MARTYN formerly Leighton respectfully announces 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.

T. COWAN,
BOOT AND SHOS MAKER,
13, Baude Street, Upper Town,
HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES made by first-rate workmen.
Orders executed on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 5th June, 1838

WILLIAM BURKE,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
No. 15, Fabrique Street,
RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and he Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of articles in his line, among which will be made up in the first style and on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

FOR SALE.
AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAN CLOCK by Parkinsons & Frodsham, London: a Two-Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON'S METER, at
MARTYN'S
Chronometer Maker, &c. &c.
St. Peter Street, 30th Jan.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by
RICHARDSON BROWNE,
Hopps 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 respectfully intimates 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' Barack

T. RICKABY,
CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER,
And Undertaker,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 26, St. John Street, Suburbs, the House formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, boot and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto received.
Orders Furnished on the shortest notice.
Quebec, 25th May, 1838.

SCOTCH MARMALADE.
JUST RECEIVED—A few cases NEW MARMALADE, in lb. jars.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
Confectioners.
Quebec May 31, 1838.

JAMES HOSSACK,
CONFECTIONER,
20, CHAMPLAIN STREET, LOWER TOWN,
GRATEFUL for past favors, begs leave to call the attention of his Patrons and the Public to his Stock of Confectionery, &c. which he at present has on hand, and which, for variety, flavour and quality cannot be surpassed.
He would particularly recommend the following
LOZENGES—Peppermint, Cinnamon, Cayenne, Ginger, Bath and Lemon;
CONFECTIONS—Almond Comfits, Coriander, Candy Sced, &c.
CANDIES—Trystallized, Horehound, Acidulated
Barley sugar, &c.
ICE CREAMS—Jellies, Jams, Marmalade.
SODA WATER, Ginger Beer, Lemonade, &c. Syrup, in bottle—CHEAP.
WEDDING CAKES—Plain and Ornamented; Fresh Cakes of all kinds always on hand.
BISCUITS, Wine and Water Biscuits, &c. &c. in barrels.
Orders from the country carefully attended to
Quebec, 31st May, 1838

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 Confectionery as usual
SCOTT & MCCONKEY.
Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD.
WHEREAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller of the Bank 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 of Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thousand Pounds currency; and whereas the said William Coates hath 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 proportionate part of the above Reward according to amount which may be so found and recovered upon application 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 Notes of 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

SAMUEL TOZER,
BUTCHER,
STALL NO. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET,
BEGS respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has hitherto received; and takes this opportunity of informing them that he has always on hand Corned Rounds of Beef, Briskets, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haunches, all of the very best quality
Quebec, 13th January, 1838

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY
THURSDAY AND SATURDAY,
BY
THOMAS J. DONOUGHUE,
At the Office No. 12, Sault-au-Matlot Street,
Lower Town.