

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. 1. No. 88.]

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 18<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## POETRY.

### THE DESTROYER.

BY MISS KENNIE.

He came not with the glittering sword,  
He came not with the spear,  
Nor brandish'd weapon in his hand  
To bid the lively fear.  
The bloom of youth was on his cheek  
And sparkled in his eye;  
But shrouded in his youthful soul  
Were thoughts of darkest dye!

He grappled not with foes, nor sought  
The battle's stormy heat,  
Where the conquer'd and the conqueror find  
A glory wounding-sheet;  
Oh! better that in combat he  
Had had death's fatal blow,  
Than aim'd at woman's trusting breast  
The shaft which laid her low!

He came to her with a gentle word,  
And sooth'd her's wailing woe;  
She could not deem 'neath all his vows  
There lurk'd the taint of guile.  
For none could look on him, and think  
That he to would deceive;  
And none could see her ang'rd form,  
And think that she must grieve.

But soon, his sudden oath forgat,  
He left her to her doom;  
Nor reck'd it wrong and falsehood led  
The guileless to her tomb.  
She struggled on, at dark and dear  
Her young life's rent away;  
She saw each hope proved false by fate,  
Each link with joy decay.

She fold'd fast, yet silently,  
As flowers beneath the blast;  
She breath'd no murmur, shed no tear,  
But lov'd him to the last.  
She eas'd not her destroyer—*Alas!*  
Who eas'd her avar eye;  
She lov'd it when death smov'd at her heart,  
And blest with his last sigh!

### THE FAIR.

You may smile, reader, at the idea of a story entitled—*The Fair*; but read on, and you may find it an appropriate title to a touching, though simple tale. This may seem like the writer's praising his own production—but that is neither here nor there amongst authors, it's done every day; and not amongst authors only, but amongst all trades, crafts, and professions. If a man does not speak well of his own wares, whom does he expect to do it for him, when every person is busy selling wares of his own? You know the saying—*he's a silly panderer that flatters his own looks*. But to go on with *The Fair*. On a Fair day, nature always turns out hundreds of her best and pure specimens of unobscured workmanship. Did you ever examine the countenances of a rustic group around a stall covered with oranges and sweetmeats—a bevy of rural beauties, besieging the heart and the pockets of a rural bachelor of two-and-twenty. The colour of one countenance is deep and various as the rainbow—a second emulates the rose—a third the carnation—while the face of a fourth, who is deemed the old maid of her companions, is sallow as a daffodil after a north wind. There blue eyes, woe, and dark eyes glance affection, and ruby lips open with the jocund laugh; and there, too, you may trace the workings of jealousy, rivalry, and envy, and other passions less gentle than love, according as the oranges and gingerbread happen to be divided amongst the fair recipients. You, too, have heard the drum beat for glory, and the shrill note of the life line through the street, while a portly sergeant, with a sword by his side, flouted his smart comrades, or belike shook a well-lined purse as he marched along, or halting at intervals, shook it again, while he harangued the gaping crowd—*Now, my lads—now is the time for fortune and glory! There, by Jupiter! there is the look—the shoulders—the limbs—the gait of a captain at least! Join us, my noble fellow, and your fortune is made—your pro-*

motion is certain! God save the King! Down with the French!"—"Down with them!" cries a young countryman, flushed with "the barley bree", and, borrowing the sword of the sergeant, waves in uncouthly round his head—feels himself a hero—a Sampson—a Cesar—all the glories of Napoleon seem extinguish'd beneath his sword-arm—"Down with them!" he cries again more vehemently, and again—"Hurra for the life of a soldier!"—and the next moment the ribbon-strips from his Sunday hat. On such incidents turns our present story. Willie Forbes was a hind in Berwickshire. He was also the only child, and the sole support of a widowed mother, and she lov'd him as the soul lov'd the hope of immortality; for Willie was a dutiful son and a kind son, and, withal, one of whom many mothers in Scotland might have been proud, for his person was goodly as his heart was affectionate; and often as his mother surveyed his stately figure, she thought to herself—as a mother will—that "were wassan a marrow to her Willie in a braid Scotland." Now, it chanced, that before Willie had completed his twenty-third year, that they were "in need of a bit lassie," as his mother said, "to keep up the bondage." Willie, therefore, went to Dunse Larring to engage a servant; but, as fate would have it, he seem'd to fix upon the most unprincipally maiden for field-work in the market. At a corner of the market-place, as if afraid to enter the crowd, stood a lovely girl of about eighteen. Her name was Menie Morrison. "Are ye for hiring the day, binny?" said Willie, kindly. "Yes," was the low and faltering reply. "And what place was ye at last?" "I never was in service," said she, and as she said this, she falter'd more. "An' where does your father live—what is he?" continued Willie. "He is dead," answered Menie, with a sigh. Willie paused a few moments, and added—"And your mother?" "Dead, too," replied the maiden, and tears gush'd into her eyes. "Puir thing!—puir thing!" said Willie—"weel, I'm sure I dinna ken what to say till't." "You may look at this," said she, and she put into his hands a slip of paper. It was her character from the minister of the parish where she had been brought up. "That's very excellent," said Willie, returning the paper—"very satisfactory—very, indeed. But—can ye—can ye hoe?" added he, hesitatingly. "Not will," answered she. "Like that, that's honest," added he, "binny's easy to learn. Can ye milk a cow?" "No," she replied. "That's a pity," returned Willie. But he look'd again in her face; he saw the tear still there. It was like the sun gilding a summer cloud after a shower—it rendered her face more beautiful. "Weel, it's na' great matter," added he, "my mother can learn ye!"—and Willie Forbes hired Menie Morrison through his heart. In a short time, Menie became an excellent servant. Willie and his mother call'd her—*our Menie*. She lov'd her as a daughter, he as a may-lov'd the wife of his bosom; and Menie lov'd both in return. She had been two years in their service, and the wedding-day of Menie and Willie was to be in three months. For a few weeks, Willie, from his character and abilities, had been appointed farm-steward. He look'd forward to the day when he should be able to take a farm of his own, and Menie would be the mistress of it. But Berwick Fair came—Willie had a cow to sell, and Menie was to accompany him to the fair. Now the cow was sold, and Willie was galivanting Menie and three or four of her companions about the streets. He could not do less than bestow a fairing upon each, and he led them to a booth, where the usual luxuries of a fair were spread out. At the booth, Willie found his master's daughter with some of her own acquaintances. She was dress'd more guilly than Menie Morrison, and her face was also fair to look upon, but it want'd the soul—the charm that glow'd in the countenance of the humble orphan. It had long been whisper'd about the farm-steward, and at the farmsteads around it, that "Miss Jean was fond of Willie Forbes," and some even said that it was through her partiality he ob-

tained his stewardship. Menie had heard this, and it troubled her; for the breeze that scarce moves the down on the thistle will move the breast of a woman that loves. Miss Jean accus'd the young steward for her fairing. "Ye shall ha'e that," said Willie, "but there's naething good enough here for the like of you—come awa' to one of the shops." So saying, he disengag'd his arm from Menie Morrison's and without thinking of what he did, offer'd it to his master's daughter, and left Menie and her friends at the booth. Poor Menie stood motionless, a mist seem'd to gather before her eyes, and the crowd pass'd before her as a dream. "Ye see how it is," observ'd her companions; "naething here guid enough for her!—if ye speak to him again, Menie, ye deserve to beg in the cause!" Her pride was wounded—her heart was touch'd—a cloud fell upon her affections. Such is human nature that it frequently happens revenge and love are at each other's throats. Now Menie was not without other admirers, and it so happened that one of these, who had more pretensions to this world's goods than Willie Forbes, came up at the moment while her bosom was struggling with bitter feelings. For the first time, Menie turned not away at his approach. He was more liberal in his fairings than Willie could have been. As the custom then was, and in some instances still is, they heard the sounds of music and dancing. Willie's rival press'd Menie and her companions to "step up and ha'e a reel." They complied, and she accompanied them, scarce knowing what she did.

In a few minutes Willie return'd to the booth, but Menie was not there. His eye wander'd among the crowd—he wolk'd up and down the streets, but he found her not. Something told him he had done wrong—he had slighted Menie. At length a good-natured friend, inform'd him she was dancing with young Laird Lister. The intelligence was wormwood to his spirit. He hasten'd to the dancing room, and there he beheld Menie, "the observ'd of all observers," gliding among her mistle companions lightly as you have seen a butterfly kiss a flower. For a moment and he was proud to look upon her as the queen of the room; but he saw his rival hand her to a seat and his blood boil'd. He approach'd her. She return'd his salutation with a cold glance. Another reel had been danced—Willie offer'd her his hand for her partner in the next. "I'm engag'd," said the hitherto gentle Menie, "but maybe Miss Jean will ha'e no objections—if there's ony thing good enough for her here." At that moment, Willie's rival put his arm through Menie's—she stood by his side—the music struck up, and away they glid'd through the winding dance! Willie utter'd a short desperate oath, which we dare not write, and hurried from the room. But scarce had he left till confusion and a sickness of heart came upon Menie. She went wrong in the dance—she stood still—her bosom heav'd to bursting—she utter'd a cry and fell upon the floor.

She, in her turn, felt that she had done wrong, and on recovering she left her companions, and return'd home alone. She doubt'd not but Willie was there before her. The road seem'd longer than it had ever done before, for her heart was heavy. She reach'd his mother's cottage. She listen'd at the door—she heard not Willie's voice, and she trembled she knew not why. She enter'd. The old woman rose to meet her. "Weel, binny," said she, "ha'e ye got back again? What sort of a fair has there been? Where is Willie?" Menie turn'd towards the link, to lay aside her bonnet, and was silent. "What's the matter wi' ye, bairn?" continued the old woman—"is Willie no wi' ye?" return'd she. "He is comin', I fancy," where Menie, and she sobb'd as she spoke. "Bairn! bairn! there's something no right," added the mother, "between ye. Some foolish quarrel, I warrant. But tell me what he's comin' and for sending my Menie home greetin' I'll gi'e him a hame-comin'!" "No, no, it wasna Willie's wyte," replied Menie, "it

was mine—it was a' mine. But dinna be angry." And here the maiden unbosom'd her grief, and the old woman took part with her, saying—"son as he's mine ye just serv'd him as he deserve, Menie." Her heart grew lighter as her story was told, and they sat by the window together, watching one party after another return from the fair. But Willie was not amongst them; and as it began to wax late, and acquaintances pass'd, Menie ran to inquire of them if they had seen any thing of Willie, and they shook their heads and said—"No." And it grew later and later, till the last party, who left the fair, had pass'd—singing as they went along—but still there were no tidings of Willie. Midnight came, and the morning came, but he came not. His mother became miserably ill, and in the littleness of her heart she upbraid Menie, and Menie wept the more. They sat weeping through the night and through the morning, till tending to every sound. They heard the bark bring his song, the poultry leap from their roost, the cows low on the milk-maidens, and the ploughman prepare for the field, yet Willie made not his appearance. Time grew on till mid-day, and the misery of the mother and Menie increased. The latter was still dress'd in the apparel she had worn on her Sunday day, and the former throwing on her previous gown, and the former throwing on her Sunday gown, they proceeded to the town together to seek for him. They inquir'd as they went along, and from one they received the information—"I thought I saw him wi' the soldiers in the afternoon." The words were as if a lightning had fallen on Menie's heart—his mother rung her hands in agony, and cried—"My ruined bairn!"—and she cast a look on poor Menie that had more meaning than kindness in it, and she reach'd. They reached the town, and as they reach'd it, a vessel was drawing for the quay—she had recruits on board, who were to be landed at Chatham, from whence they were to be shipped to India. Amongst these recruits was Willie Forbes. When he rush'd in madness from the dancing-room, he met a recruiting party in the street—he accompanied them to their quarters—he drank with them—out of madness and revenge he drank—he eat—*he drank again*—his indignation kindled against Menie and against his rival—he again swore at the remembrance of her refusing him her hand—he drank deep—his parent was forgotten—he took the bounty—he was sworn in, and while the tines of the liquo' yet rag'd in his brain, maddening him on drowning reflection, he was next day embark'd for Chatham. The vessel had not sail'd twenty yards from the quay—Willie and his companions were waving their hats, and giving three cheers as they pull'd off—the two women rush'd along the quay. The elder stretch'd out her arms to the vessel—she cried wildly—"Gie me back my bairn!—Willie!—Willie Forbes!" He heard her screams above the hurra of the recruits—he knew his mother's voice—he saw his Menie's dishevel'd hair—the poisonous drink did within him—his hat tipp'd from his hand—he sprang upon the side of the vessel—he was about to plunge into the river—when he was seized by the soldiers and dragg'd below. A shriek rang from his mother and Menie—those who stood around them tried to comfort and pity them, and by all but themselves in a few days the circumstance was forgotten.

"Who will provide for me now, when my Willie is gone?" mourn'd the disconsolate widow, when the first days of her grief had pass'd. "I will," answer'd Menie Morrison; "and your home shall be my home, and my bread your bread, and the Husband of the widow, and the Father of the orphan, will bring our Willie back again." The old woman press'd her to her breast, and call'd her—*my dear, my dear daughter!* They left the farmstead, and rent'd a very small cottage at some miles distance, and there, to provide for her adopted mother, Menie kept two cows, and in the neighbouring markets her butter was first sold, and her poultry brought the best price. But she toil'd in the harvest field—she sew'd—she knit—she spin—

she was the laundress of the gentry in the neighbourhood—she was beloved by all, and nothing came wrong to bonny Jennie Morrison. Four years had passed, and they had twice heard from Willie, who had obtained the rank of sergeant. But the fifth year had begun, and from a family in the neighbourhood, Jennie had received several newspapers, that, as she said, "she might read to her mother what was gann on at the wars."

She was reading an account of one of the first victories of Wellington in the east, and she passed on to what was entitled a GALLANT EXPLOIT. Her voice suddenly faltered—the paper shook in her hands. "What is't—on! what is't, Jennie?" cried the old woman; "is't anything about Willie?—my bairn's no dead?" Jennie could not reply—she pressed her hand to her eyes and it wept aloud. "My son! my son!" exclaimed the wretched widow. "Oh! I'm your ain dead?" The paragraph, which had told Jennie with anguish, stated that a daring assault had been led on by Sergeant Forbes of the 25th, after his superiors had fallen, but that he also fell mortally wounded in the moment of victory. I will attempt to paint that sorrow. Jennie put on the garments of widowhood for Willie, and she obtained for him not only money, but every day she had fallen in the arms of glory, yet she accused herself as his murderer.

Five years more had passed. It was March but the snow lay upon the ground, and the face of the rocks was as glass. A stranger gentleman had been thrown from his horse in the neighbourhood of the widow's cottage. His life had been endangered by the fall, and he was conveyed beneath her lowly roof, where he remained for weeks unable to be removed. He was about fifty or sixty years of age, and his dress and appearance indicated the military officer. Jennie was his nurse, and her beauty and kindness did not inspire the soul of the veteran with love, they moved it with sympathy. He wished to make her a return, and at length, he resolved that that return should be an offer of his hand. He knew he was in "a sore and yellow leaf," and his face was marked with wounds—but for those wounds he had a pension—he had his half pay as Major, and three thousand pounds in the funds. He would show his gratitude by tendering his hand and fortune to the village maiden. He made known his proposal to the old woman—maternal feeling suggested her first reply: "She was to be my Willie's wife," said she ruefully, and wiping away a tear—"she was to be my daughter—and she is my daughter—I cannot part wi' my Jennie." But prudence at length prevailed, and she added, "but why should she be buried for me? No, sir, I wina wrang her—ye are awer kind,—yet she deserves it, and I will advise her as though she had been my ain bairn." But Jennie refused to listen to them.

When the sun began to grow warm in the heavens, a chair was brought to the door for the invalid, and Jennie and her mother would sit spinning by his side, while he would recite his "battles, sieges, fortunes," and thus in an evening in May as the sun was descending on the hills, ran his story—Fifty of us were made prisoners. We were chained man to man, and cast into a dark narrow and damp dungeon. Our only food was a scanty handful of rice and a cup of water once in twenty-four hours. Death in mercy thinned our numbers. A worse than plague raged among us—our dead comrades lay amongst our feet. The living lay chained to a corpse. All died but myself and my companion to whom I was fettered. He cheered me in sickness and fever. He took the water from his parched lips and held it to mine. And maiden, I have been interested in you for his sake—for in his story he would start, and mention the name of Jennie.

"Oh, sir!" interrupted Jennie and the old woman at once, "what—what—what is his name?" "If the world were mine I would give it to you," replied the Major, and continued, "He succeeded in breaking our fetters. We were left unguarded. Let us fly, said he, but I was unable to follow him. He took me upon his shoulders. It was midnight. He bore me to the woods. For five days he carried me alone, or supported me on his arm, till we were within sight of the British lines. There a party of native horsemen came upon us. My deliverer, with no weapon but a branch which he had torn from a tree, defended himself like a lion in its desert. But he fell wounded, and was taken prisoner. A company of our troops came to our assistance—I was rescued—but my noble deliverer was borne again into the interior, and three years

have passed, and I have heard no more of him."

"But it is five years since my Willie fell," sighed Jennie Morrison. Yet she brooded on the word—Jennie.

A wayfaring man was seen approaching the cottage. As he drew near, the eyes of the Major glistered—his lips moved—he threw down his crutch. He started unaided to his feet—"Gracious Heaven! it is himself!" he exclaimed, "my companion—my deliverer!"

The stranger rushed forward with open arms—"Jennie!—mother!" he cried, and speech failed him. It was Willie Forbes! Jennie was on his bosom—his mother's arms were round his neck—the old Major grasped his hand. Reader, need I tell you more. Willie Forbes had fallen, wounded, as was thought mortally; but he had recovered—he had been made a prisoner. He was returned. Jennie gave him her hand. The Major procured his discharge, and made him his heir. He took a farm, and on that farm the Major dwelt with them, and "fought his battles o'er again," to the children of Willie and Jennie Forbes.

AN ACQUAINTANCE.—Lord Kaines used to relate a story of a man who claimed the honor of his acquaintance on rather singular grounds. His lands lay, when one of the justice judges, returning home from the north circuit, happened one night to sleep at Dunkeld. The next morning walking towards the ferry, but supposing he had lost his way, asked a man he had met to conduct him. The other answered with much cordiality, "That I will do with all my heart, my lord. Does not your lordship remember me? My name's John— I have had the honor to be before you for stealing sheep!" "Oh, John, I remember you well; how is your wife?" She had the honor of being before my wife, for receiving them, knowing them to be stolen."

"At your lordship's service. We were very lucky—we got off for want of evidence; and I'm still going in the butcher trade."

"Then," replied his lordship, "we may have the honor of meeting again."

COURAGE.—A Revolutionary patriot used to relate an anecdote of a man he knew when a boy, who had been a soldier in the old French war. On one occasion, the English, aided by colonial militia, of which he was one, were besieging a French fort somewhere in or near Canada. In front was a space of the forest levelled by a tornado, and beneath the fallen trunks the besiegers sought shelter from the sharp fire from the fort—all save this one man. Like another Ethan Allen, he stood upon a tree elevated above the rest, returning the enemy's fire. His companion below hailed him to know if he had any bullets to spare as he was out; the reply was—"hang you, come up here; you can catch a handful in a minute."

FASHIONABLE INTELLIGENCE.—Clear smoking has become unfashionable and decidedly vulgar, among the exquisites in and about Regent street, London. Short clay pipes filled with the best tobacco, are now puff'd by all the fashionable smokers of the Metropolis.

A modern writer undertakes to prove that Abel was a banker, and that Cain killed him because he would not resume specie payments.

The New Orleans wits say that the tavern keepers are hard subjects to contend with, as each is a host in himself.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 18TH SEPT. 1838.

LATEST DATE. New-York, .. Sept 8 Liverpool, .. Aug. 4. Halifax, ... Sept 5 Havre, ... Aug. 1. Toronto, ... Sept. 4

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The London packet ship Quebec, Captain Hephorn, arrived at New York on Tuesday evening, having sailed from Portsmouth on the 8th of August. She brings London dates to the 7th, inclusive.

From the Journal of Commerce.

The packet ship Orpheus, Bursley, from New York July 16th, arrived at Liverpool the 5th, and her news is published in a second edition of the London Times of the 7th, copied from the Liverpool Advertiser of the previous day. It was received in London by express.

Paris dates are to August 5th, and Madrid to the 29th July.

In the House of Lords, August 3d, the Irish bill being called up, Lord Brougham strongly condemned the proposed grant of £1,000,000, on account of the arrears of fathers, declaring that it was a violation of religious liberty to make all sects thus contribute toward an already endowed establishment.

A letter from Lucerne states that the French government had formally demanded the expulsion of Louis Bonaparte from the Swiss territory.

The differences between Gen. Espartaco, commander of the army of the North, and the Spanish Government, were not adjusted.

London, Aug. 4th.—The late untoward weather has naturally induced some very large speculations in corn, and they have been carried on to such an extent, that it is confidently anticipated by experienced parties, that foreign corn, in the course of the present month, will be imported and sold under the lowest scale of duty.

Considerable excitement has been entertained during the past and present week with respect to the crops, particularly as regards the condition of wheat. The spring corn generally, however, continues to hold a promising appearance.

Last night, at 8 o'clock, an inquest was held at the Newcastle Coffee House, St. Mary at Hill, Billingsgate, before Mr. Payne, on view of the body of William Boake, Esq., an American merchant, who was found drowned in the Thames, off Billingsgate, on Thursday morning last, with such severe marks of violence on his person as to lead to a strong suspicion that he had come to his death by unjust means. The deceased belonged to the house of Hart & Co., a wealthy firm of New-York.—London Morn. Chronicle of 4th Aug.

From the New York Correspondence of the Quebec Exchange.

RECEIVED THIS MORNING.

New York, Sept. 13th, 1838.

I am sorry to announce to you that the most alarming gale of wind and rain that ever visited this city, commenced at one o'clock yesterday, and continued without any abatement up to 9 o'clock this morning. Upwards of thirty of the largest trees in the Park were dragged from their roots. The same occurred at Brooklyn and on the Battery, besides doing other damage to a considerable amount. The telegraph has just announced seven ships and seven brig driven ashore below. The ship Louisa, from Liverpool, is dismantled, and the Sheffield, Liverpool packet, could not get to sea.

The Quebec, London packet, is still detained below, with the letters, papers, &c., only the newspaper offices got their files; extracts from which you will find in the city papers. Mr. and Mrs. Badgley, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Richardson, of Toronto, were the only Canada passengers by the Quebec.

A report prevailed in England that Sir John Harvey was to be the successor of Sir John Colborne, as Commander of the Forces.

It may be important to your mariners to learn that the Trinity House have moored a Light Ship between the English and Welsh coasts, with a beautiful revolving light, perfectly distinct from the Usk and Flat Holms. It is designed for the guidance of vessels from the shifting sands, called the Spit.

Mr. Rebeck has written a work on Canadian affairs, in the shape of a letter to O'Connell. I have not yet seen a copy of it.

The Orpheus reached Liverpool in sixteen days from New York.

The Liverpool Cotton Market on the 6th August presented a fair demand; full prices were had for all descriptions.

The Great Western was seen by the Caledonia on the 23d August, lat. 46. 25, long. 43. 30.

Property to the amount of \$25,000 has been destroyed by fire at New Orleans; it is said designedly. Attempts were made the same day to fire the house of Mr. Duplessis, at Washington, and at Baltimore similar incendiaries have occurred.

The Stock Market of this city was heavy to-day and yesterday. The rate on London this morning,—on the presumption of the packet sailing,—was 97 1/2 per cent. premium. On Paris, five francs, 17 1/2 cents. Yesterday the rate of Sterling opened at 109 1/2, sold by Prims & Co. and the United States' Bank. The Bank declining, Prime & Co. disposed of some as high as 109 3/4.

A strong feeling was excited here among the British residents at the result of the trial

of those engaged in the murder of Chartrand. The report of the trial reached town this morning, through the Montreal Herald, and there is but one opinion as to the guilt of the prisoners and the propriety of the jurors.

McKenzie has announced his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States.

P. 8.—3 o'clock.—The report in the Commercial Advertiser of the arrival of the London packet of the 10th is contradicted in the evening bulletins at the respective Reading Rooms.

The total amount of vessels ashore was seven ships and nine brigs. The Louisa, mentioned in a former part of my letter, was consigned to Scott & Marshall. The other dismantled ship is the New York.

The storm has abated, and business generally was briskly resumed to day.

It is rumoured in town that Sir John Colborne has consented to remain in command of the troops in British North America until next spring. His Excellency is expected shortly in Quebec to inspect the Brigade of Guards.

The transport Nimrod has arrived at Halifax from Cork, with a company of sappers and miners, and a company of artillery.

The whole of the troops in garrison at Montreal were reviewed by the Commander of the Forces on Friday last, and the papers of that city speak of the review as one of the most imposing ever witnessed in Montreal.

The total and annular eclipse, of which we recently published some particulars, occurs this afternoon. Beginning of the eclipse, 3h. 21m.; Middle, 4h. 40m.; End, 5h. 61m.; Duration, 2h. 30m.; Digits eclipsed, 10. 5.

The Toron Patriot of the 7th inst. gives the following:—

We are sorry to announce that the Barracks prepared for the 43d Regiment, at Drummond, were burned down on Tuesday evening. It is said one hour after delivery by the Contractor. No official report has yet been received at the Government office, but it is a melancholy truth that the Barracks are burned, and honour assigns the act to an incendiary.

From the Quebec Gazette.

The following states a fact which is not generally known. It proves that the delay in settling the bounty is unjustly attributed to the British Government. The paragraph is probably from the pen of one of the sons of the American Ambassador (Rufus King) who is now Editor of the American:—

From the New York American.

"On the 12th May 1803, a convention was signed in London by Mr Rufus King, as Minister of the United States, and Lord Hawkesbury, then the British Minister of Foreign Affairs, for the ascertaining and adjusting the boundaries between the United States and British possessions.

At the negotiation of this convention, the writer of these remarks was present, and remembers well to have seen the negotiators intent, on hands and knees, with pencil and compass, to mark the boundary, as it might probably be run, on a very large map, spread on the floor of the Foreign Office.

The main provision of this convention was, that two commissioners should be appointed, one by each party, and a third by the agreement of the two, or by lot out of two named by them who should have power to determine the north-west angle of Nova-Scotia, and from that point to run the boundary to the north-west part of Lake of the Woods, from which the line was to be continued directly to the nearest source of the Mississippi.

When this convention, which, as we have before said, was signed in London on the 12th of May, 1803, reached Washington, the convention for the purchase of Louisiana had just been completed; and Mr Jefferson, apprehensive that the line, as stipulated to be run from the Lake of the Woods to the nearest course of the Mississippi, might interfere with the northern boundary of Louisiana, rejected the convention without submitting it to the Senate.

The old line of New-York and Liverpool packet was established in 1817. Since that time 100 regular packets have been and are now on the various lines; and with at least 1500 persons constantly on the ocean, for 20 years, only 42 lives have been lost! In the last two years only, it is stated in a New-York paper, 500 persons have lost their lives in the cockle-shell coasting steamers.

A of the the: who M. M. ger in York Mess a new event is ent. Ingen in Ma ture t Ont been i Boston faces i a suit zling t We the Co of a lo is to en seven plain: be wid tua fo for who SHI Ship R Brig M Ship E Bark M C. E. C. H. N. Tri by E. Y. Ele Ha. Bal. Bro. Min. Brig. Caro. Sch. Two Ship John Brig Ophi Bark Asia Brig Delta Schr Mini Brig Caro Sch. Two London— Wedn Liverpool— close a Cork—Bar Greenock— Wedn

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

A warrant has been issued for the payment of the reward of £500, offered last winter for the apprehension of W. H. Scott, in favor of the gentlemen of the Queen's Light Dragoons who made him prisoner.

Mr. Badgley, the Agent of the Constitutional Association of Montreal, was a passenger in the packet-ship *Quebec*, arrived at New York on Tuesday last.

We have the pleasure of announcing that Messrs. Carey Lea & Blanchard have in press a new novel by Mr. Kennedy, author of *Scallion Bun* and *Three-shoe Robinson*. It is entitled "Rosa of the Bowl, a tale of St. Inignes." The scene, we understand, is laid in Maryland. It will be found good, we venture to say.

One of the Siamese twins, Mr. Chang, has been arrested for an assault and battery in Boston. His associate brother, Mr. Eng, refuses to be arrested with him, and threatens a suit for false imprisonment. This is a puzzling case for the lawyers.—N. Y. Eve. Star.

We perceive that the vacant space opposite the Custom House, Lower Town, is in course of a long wanted amelioration. The intention is to erect a low wall or embankment, six or seven feet high, by means of which Champlain Street, opposite the Queen's Store, will be widened; the space below this wall will form a most commodious *calle de* stand, for which purpose, we understand, it is to be devoted.—Mercury.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

### PORT OF QUEBEC.

#### ARRIVED.

- 15th
- Ship *Royal William*, Francis, 22d do London, Symes & Ross ballast.
- Brig *Mars Younger*, 24 August Liverpool Atkinson do
- 16th
- Ship *Enterprise*, Vaughan, 25th July Liverpool Tibbets, salt and coals.
- Bark *Mary White*, Miles, 24th do Gloucester Windsor ballast.
- *Cottingham*, Short, 22d do London, do do
- *Everthorn*, Storey, 23d do Portsmouth Portsmonth do
- *Calypso*, Graham, 23d do Dartmouth, the Master do
- *Royal Adelaide*, Stewart, 1st August, Londonderry to Order do
- *Carleton*, Anderson, 21 do Dublin, Gil. moar do—7 passengers.
- *Industry*, Forester 24th July Penzance to Order do
- *Romulus*, Callender, 27th do Greenock, Dean & Co do
- Brig *Pomona*, Morrison, 31 August Leith, do Harley & Co do
- *Rose Melton*, Evans, 30th July, Ross, Jones, ballast.
- *Haughton LeSkaran*, Proud, 25th do Newport Gilmour coals.
- *Trade*, Plover, 25th do Penzance Pen. berion, ballast.
- *Union*, Wighton, 1st August Barwick, LeMessurier do
- *Ethelbert*, Moore, 22d July, Bristol do do
- *Eleanor*, Potts, 27th do Dublin Pemberton, do
- *Hartlepool*, Ross, 24th do Limerick Price, do
- *Bachelor*, Murry, 17th do London, do do
- *Elinor*, Thomson, 1st do do do do do
- *Providence*, Penacok, 25th do Newfound. land, LeMessurier runs.
- 17th
- Ship *Heroine*, Walker, 1st August Aber. deen, to Order.

#### CLEARED.

- September 14
  - Ship *John Bell*, Black New Ross, Pemberton 15h
  - Brig *Ophelia & Mary*, Young Lynn Atkinson
  - Brig *Anna Hannah Liverpool* Symes & Ross.
  - Brig *Delta Murray Sunderland* Atkinson & Co
  - Sch *Minerva Caldwell Bathurst* Gilmour
  - Brig *Caroline Daniel* St Ives Price
  - Sch *Two Brothers*, Mercier Miramichi Road.
- Letter Bags at the Exchange**  
 London—Bark *Asia*, Wellbank, to close on Wednesday at 3 o'clock.  
 London—Bark *Stately*, Keogh.  
 Liverpool—Ship *British Heroine*, Atkins will close on Thursday at 2 o'clock p.m.  
 Cork—Bark *Urania*, Clark.  
 Greenock—Bark *Ann Grant*, will close on Wednesday

## MARRIED.

In Montreal, on the 11th inst by the Rev. Robert L. Lusher, Mr. John Gunn, to Miss Ann Innes, both of that city.

On Tuesday, by the Rev. Messire Fay, Mr. W. F. Leste, to Miss Aurélie Starnes.

On the 13th inst John Lloyd Esq. of Lon. don to Ellen, third and youngest daughter of Joshua Staunfield, Esq. of Field House Mon. treal.

## DIED.

On Sunday last, Monique, wife of Thomas A. Young, Esquire, and daughter of the late Hon. Francois Baby.

At Berlioz, on the 5th inst, Dr. Gustave Ischhoff do Ehrenrook, a native of Brunswick, Germany, aged 86.

## THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

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



## THEATRE ROYAL.

Last Night of the Engagement of

### MISS CLIFTON,

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN TRAGEDIAN,

THIS EVENING, TUESDAY, SEPT 18TH,

WILL BE PERFORMED,

## THE HONEY MOON.

Dufo Aranza, - - - Mr ARBOY  
 Malanda, - - - - Mr EDWIN  
 Jaquez, - - - - Mr LATHAM  
 JULIANA, - MISS CLIFTON  
 Volante, - - - - MISS MALTON

### TO CONCLUDE WITH IS HE JEALOUS?

Doors Opened at a quarter to Seven, the Performance to commence at a quarter to Eight.—Boxes, 5s; Pits, 2s. 6d. GALLERY, 1s. 3d.

Tickets may be had at the Box Office.

## 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 Chambers, St. Peter's street  
 Quebec, 18th Sept 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

## 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, 35 dozen of superior London Particular O. L. P., and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle  
 Quebec, Sept. 1838

### 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 curried Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made up in the first style and on the short notice.  
 Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

## AUCTIONS.

### BY B. COLE.

## HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.

On TUESDAY next, the 17th instant, and following day, at the residence of Mr. J. H. PHILLIPS opposite the Esplanade, at ONE o'clock each day:—

THE whole of his HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of Mahogany Dining, Card, Loo, and other Tables, Sofas, Chest of Drawers, Sideboard, Wardrobe, Bedsteads, Beds and Bedding, Carpets, Chairs, Looking-Glasses, good Piano-forte, China, Glass and Earthenware, Soves, Kitchen Utensils, and a great variety of other articles

—ALSO—

One Saddle Horse, two Cart Horses, a variety of Harness, Jamning Cars, Light Cart, &c &c  
 E.P. Conditions—CASH  
 Quebec, 15th Sept 1838

### BY J. M. FRASER & CO.

## PUBLIC SALE

## ST. MAURICE AND THREE-RIVERS STOVES.

On FRIDAY next, the 21st September instant, on the WELINGTON WHARF, at ONE o'clock, will be sold:—

75 DOUBLE STOVES, 26 inch, A	75 do do do 29 do W	75 SINGLE do do 25 do K	50 do do do 24 do M	50 do do do 29 do I	50 do do do 24 do Q	25 do do do 21 do O	25 do do do 21 do I
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—ALSO—

A quantity of COOKING and PARLOUR STOVES.  
 TERMS LIBERAL.  
 Quebec, 10th Sept 1838

## FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—

SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,  
 50 rot Ship Biscuits,  
 20 barrels Boston Crackers,  
 50 kegs Butter,  
 30 cases Salad Oil,  
 40 casks Hull Cement,  
 Green and Blue Paint.

### CREELMAN & LEPPER,

## MADEIRA WINE.

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

## NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE, No. 32, 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.

## JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—

450 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, fine-flavoured Teas, Penner's Cider,—and every article in the general Grocery line,  
 July 16 T. BICKELL.  
 Corner of St. John & Stanislas Streets.

## 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' Barracks.

## MUSSON & SAVAGE, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, UPPER TOWN,

Have just received a supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, AND PHENIX BITTERS.  
 Quebec, 16th August, 1838

## FOR SALE,

A FEW first rate plain and shafted SADDLES, by H. J. MANNING, SADDLER, 55, St. John Street, near the Gate.  
 Quebec, 14th August, 1838

## FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—

TWO HUNDRED kegs manufactured Tobacco  
 30 Hogheads American and Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco.  
 Cuba and St. Domingo Leaf Tobacco  
 25,000 Havana Cigars, best quality

40 Cases Liqueurs—among which are—  
 Curacao, Maraschine, Eau-de-vie d'Anis  
 Anole-vie de Dantzig, &c.

50 Cases Peckies,  
 Grenada Rum, Muscovado Sugar, Pork, Flour (rice O-maal, Pearl Barley, Brooms, Almonds Filberts, Teas, Lard, Turpentine, green roasted Coffee, Fort, Madeira and Malaga Wines  
 An assortment of Manila and Tar Ropes  
 Hardware and Fishing Lines, Lemon Syrup, &c.  
 JOHN YOUNG,  
 Quebec, 8th September, 1838.

## FOR SALE

No. 11, Notre Dame Street

THIRTY TIERCES OF BRIGHT SUGAR,  
 100 kegs Plug Tobacco,  
 100 Boxes English Candles,  
 3 Hbls Mustard,  
 5 Pipes superior Cognac Brandy,  
 JOHN FISHER

NEWSPAPER & PERIODICAL AGENT  
 G. P. BRADFORD begs respectfully to inform the Proprietors of Newspapers, and others, that he has commenced the above business, and he trusts by attention and care to merit any confidence placed in him. No exception shall be spared to further the interest of his patrons.

No 2, Saint Stanislas-street,  
 16th August, 1838

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Jewellery Establishment.

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

and have received, direct from the manufacturers, a Rich and Fashionable assortment of Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery of every description, Silver & Cutlery Ware Table and Hanging Lamps, Superior Clated Japanese Trays Tea Caddies, Tea and Coffee Lids, Gentsmen's and Ladies Dressing Cases Bronze Ware Britannia Metal Goods, and a great variety of Fancy Articles

## PIANO-FORTES.

THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED, and offer for Sale, four elegant CABINET PIANO FORTES, best Metallic Plates, and certified for climate. Manufactured by SMALL, BRUCE & CO, GILLESPIE, JAMESON & CO.  
 Quebec, 23d August, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,  
 BY THE SUBSCRIBER;

FIRST-RATE HAVANAH CIGARS,—various brands,  
 Natilee Touche Snuff,  
 American Gentlemen's do.  
 Prince's Mixture French Rappee  
 Manicob do.  
 Canister Tobacco  
 Spanish Cut do  
 Ladies' Twist do, and  
 Plug Tobacco No. 4c  
 A.S.O.

Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.  
 C. F. PRATT & BROTHEN,  
 Foot of Mountain Street Lower Town.  
 Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

## S W A I M'S

### CELEBRATED PANACEA,

AN invaluable remedy for RHEUMATISM, SCROFULOUS, and ULCEROUS DISEASES, and all disorders arising from an IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD For sale by  
 MUSSON & SAVAGE,  
 Chemists and Druggists,  
 Quebec, 16th August, 1838 Upper-Town

## MOFFAT'S

Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above,  
 BEGG & CROHARY,  
 Agents,  
 Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

## H. CARWELL,

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

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by  
 RICHARDSON BROWN,

**BALDNESS.**

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR is the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance, and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil 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 pensive sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair.—To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, **OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA** stops the hair from falling out on the first application and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise prevents excoriation and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning gray, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the best respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm are shown by the proprietors.

Read the following:  
**ROBERT WHARTON**, 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 out of hair, but also a certain restorative.

**Wm. Thatcher**, son, Methodist Minister in St. George's charge, No. 83 North Fifth st.  
**John P. Iselin**, 344 Arch st.  
**John D. Thomas**, M. D. 163 Race st.  
**John S. Funch**, 101 Spruce st.  
**Heidi McCarty**, 243 South 7th st.  
**John Galt**, Jr., 123 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 20.

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

I, **ROBERT WHARTON**, Mayor of said City of Philadelphia, do hereby certify that I am well acquainted with Messrs J. P. English John S. Funch, 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.

[J. S.] **ROBERT WHARTON**, Mayor.  
Caution.—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  
**J. J. SIMS,**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART,**  
Quebec, Sept. 1838.

**HEADACHE.**

**Dr. E. SPOHN**, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of **NERVOUS AND SICK HEAD ACHES**, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which by removing the causes cures effectually and permanently this distressing complaint. There are many families who have considered Sick Headache a constitutional incurable family complaint. Dr. S. assures them that they are mistaken, and laboring under distress which might not only alleviate, but actually eradicate by the use of his medicine.

It is the result of scientific research, and is entirely of a different character from advertised patent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of  
**J. J. SIMS,**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART.**

**PILES, DROPSY, 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 Liniment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length a below.

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

**WINES.**

**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.** have received their usual supply of—  
Sparkling Champagne,  
Fine Old Hock,  
Claret, Ladite,  
Sauterne,

They have also on hand, in wood—  
Fine Old Port,  
Sherry, Pale and Brown  
Medica.

Quebec, 14th August, 1838

**SUPERIOR CHAMPAGNE AND CLARET WINES.**

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, And offer for Sale—  
**56 BASKETS JOLLY'S CHAMPAGNE,**— price 80s. per dozen,  
100 baskets Jolly's Champagne, Cup Brand, 50s. per dozen,  
74 cases Ladite and St. Julien Claret, 70s. per dozen.

JOHN YOUNG,  
Quebec, 14th August, 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 supposing that the subscriber occupies the house built on the spot where the St. Lawrence Hotel formerly stood, and which was kept 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 Quebec and Napoleon 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 in his former establishment.

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

**AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT IN THE UPPER TOWN.**

**MR. JAMIESON, LIBRARIAN**, No. 21, 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 MARTYN**, 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.

**T. RICKABY,**  
CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER,  
And Undertaker.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbe, 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.

Funerals furnished on the shortest notice.  
Quebec, 25th May, 1838.

**MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.**

**NOTICE.**

THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed **WILLIAM WHITEAKER**, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27 St. John Street.

**LEGGE & Co.**  
That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. WISE, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public,) the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three million, nine hundred, and one 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 Hygeia. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties?

**BEGG & URQUHART.**

BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the best 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 Cooling Tinks  
Simp's M. de Me Chests, complete  
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.  
Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters:  
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

**HORATIO CARWELL,**

No. 4, Fabrique Street,  
IMPORTER OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS,

Is now receiving, per the "Hibernia," from London, a small selection of choice Court, Paradise, and Maraboo Plumes, rich Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, real Chantilla, Brussels, and Brocade Veils, Brussels and Broad Laces, 4-1 Egg and Thistle Brussels Capes, Mantillas and Collarlets.  
A dozen beautiful Mousline de Laine Dresses, with Flounces.  
Elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Stuff and Cloth Merinos.

ALSO ON HAND,  
Rich Damask and Watered Murrains for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings to match, of the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to 6d per yard, Royal Rush Matting for passages, Venetian and Wilton Stair Carpeting, Wilton Rugs, Printed Druggs, Furniture prints, 10-4 Russia Sackings, Towelling, Damask Table Linens, Quills and Combs, &c., a few very fine Summer Quills, Cloth Ottoman and Table Covers, richly embossed.  
Gentlemen's Beaver Hats of the newest shape, and a few of very superior quality—price 8s. Horse Hair Caps and Stocks, quite new, Longcloth and linen Shirts, Silk and Parrotta 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.

**BROWN'S**

CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES: CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,  
No. 9, 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 6 m 2

**ENGRAVING, &c.**

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

**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 carried Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made up in the first style and on the shortest notice.  
Quebec, 31st 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 Gauze 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.

**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.**

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

**T. HOBBS,**

Cabinet, Sofa, and Fancy Chair Manufacture,  
No. 18, SAINT JOHN STREET,

IN returning thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, informs them that in addition to his Cabinet stock of Furniture on hand, he has commenced a

**FANCY CHAIR BUSINESS** in all his branches, having engaged experienced workmen for that purpose. On hand, and nearly finished, 300 Chairs of various patterns and colours; Garden Chairs made to any pattern, of the best materials.

All orders in the above line executed with dispatch.

Funerals furnished on the lowest terms—  
Hearse to let  
Quebec, 16th August, 1838

**Oatmeal, Pot Barley, Sails, &c.**

FOR SALE.  
A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels, 43 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality;  
ALSO,

A Variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-sails, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gib-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons.  
10 oct. 2, 3 & 4 Spun Yarn, and  
A few cwt Oatmeal.  
1000 2, 3, and 4 bushel Bags and Sacks  
**JAMES S. MILLER,**  
Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street

**VICTORIA HOUSE**

(BETWEEN LEWIS-FORT—QUEBEC.)  
**GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR,**

Is now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine advantages unequalled by any similar establishment in Quebec, and as expressed in the Canadian. 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 visits. To those gentlemen in particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steamer Boat Wharves, and Cutting House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are an extensive Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of folding doors between, may, who ever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 15 feet high; dimension which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

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

**GEO. ARNOLD**  
NOTE.—I under Merchants and others connected with that branch of commerce, will meet with every accommodation and attention, at the above establishment, the proprietor having for many years past had an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.

**FOUR THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD.**

**WHIRLAW WILLIAM COATES**, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of February last, from the Office of the said Bank 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 an order 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 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

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