

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I. No. 80.]

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 30<sup>TH</sup> AUGUST, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### FOR THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

##### THE BROTHERS.

Years ago,  
There were two sons of a noble house,  
Brothers in nature and affection. They,  
In their fresh-brooding days of infancy,—  
Rejoiced, and wept, and played in unison;  
Each found a plea—were doubly sweet, when'er  
His brother shared it; and near every spot  
Lost half its value if enjoyed alone.

Time passed. The elder, flattered and caressed  
By the sick mirth of his father's house,  
Began to look with coldness upon him  
Who erst had been so dear. His brother saw  
And mourned the change; till, wounded to the soul  
With insult and neglect, he left his house  
Nor saw it more.

Years were away. A wanderer on the earth  
He moved among his fellow-men as a stranger,  
His words were with them, but his mind was not.  
Yet did he much of good to the world's good,  
And daughter's of a nation, were to him  
As if he were a brother; and he loved,  
He entered the path, and opened the eyes of age,  
And whispered words of renovating power,  
That fell like manna on their wasted hearts.  
He lived amid the benisons of men,  
Nor sought for more. And when at length he died,  
They laid him in a green and quiet spot.  
That seemed a fairer mansion than his own,  
And aged men did own their hearts, and breathe  
Blessings unheard but felt: and solemn came,  
And scattered flowers upon his lonely grave,  
And deemed it holy ground. Thus, far away  
From home and kindred, was he stricken down,  
And laid by strangers in the narrow house.

Meanwhile, how fared the elder one? Begirt  
With honours, plea-ares, lawnings, flatteries,  
The puny thought through him of a god  
For men to crown and worship. He beheld  
A seeming form of pleasure fit around,  
And desperately strove to capture it.  
He clasped his hands, and beauty stretched her arms,  
Musicians played their choicest melodies,  
And all that most delights the heart of man  
Was placed within his grasp. What wonder then  
That, as he grew, he learned to spurn his kind,  
To lose his ear to penury's taunts,  
And heap contempt on desolation's cry?  
He breathed an atmosphere of courtly sander;  
And with the peers and magnates of the land  
He held familiar intercourse. But still,  
And the crowds that thronged to honor him,  
He felt the utter hollowness of all.  
He knew himself most lone, most desolate,  
Lone, he too died. With ceremonious rites,  
And gorgeous pomp, they carried him towards  
The mausoleum of his ancestors;  
And, 'neath the banners, and escutcheons,  
And heir ascriptions of his noble line,  
They laid him down, and coldly left him there.

Such is their tale. Who may not draw from hence  
A moral and a marvel?

KORATH.

### THE DISPENSATION.

AN IRISH STORY.

BY MRS. C. S. HALL.

(Continued.)

The day after the priest's decision, Alick and Mary avoided each other, as if by mutual consent; and as the evening approached, the poor girl wandered to the little vale that had seen so lately the scene of her innocent hopes and seated herself under the very lime-tree where she had sat with her lover.

She was roused from her reverie by no other than Stephen Cormack, who, in a tone that sounded to her ear like an insult, said, "he was very sorry to find her so lonesome, but glad to get speaking to her on something that concerned them both."

Mary rose up with what might be truly called dignity, and replied, "she knew of nothing that could concern them both."

"Oh, truth and honesty Miss Mary! I haven't been coming after ye these two years, and you set know my honourable intentions. Sure it's Mr. Stephen Cormack I want ye to be; and bring ye mistress over my uncle's house, who can lay down gold for gold with yer father."

Ye needn't look so scornful either; there's as good grass in the meadow as ever was mowed."

"Stephen Cormack," said Mary, "if I looked as you say, I didn't mean it. In whatever way a man proposes marriage to a woman, he does her honour; and I am grateful as I can be for what you have mentioned—but plain speaking is best. Were you King of England, or Emperor of all France, and I a poor lone outcast from home and family, I would lay my head under that tree, and die, sooner than be your wife!"

"And more fool you, for that same!" he retorted, bitterly. "It's not every one would have ye now, after you and yer torn first cousin been spoken of over the parish for company-keeping."

"I seek no man's love," replied Mary, calmly; "but a woman calls you coward, Stephen Cormack, for daring to say to her, when no friend's by, what it even her baneful house-dog were feeling at her feet you wouldn't dare speak!"

As she uttered the words she turned away towards the path that led to her home; but the young man seized her hand, and sought to detain her.

"What would ye with me, Stephen?—you know my name; and ye know that Mary Sullivan is not given to change."

"Just listen, Mary?—you and Alick never can be one in this world; and where 'il you find a boy that loves ye better than myself?"

"You have yer answer, Sir; and if you leave my contempt, instead of my pity, ye may thank yerself!"

"Then, by the Holy Father, he shall bitterly repent this treatment; and as I'm a living man, Mary, I'll see the day yet when ye'll kneel for me to marry ye, and die at my mercy, like that clod of dirt!"

The fellow kicked the greens ward in illustration of his words; but at the same moment was extended at Mary's feet, by a blow from the stout squire of his faithful ally, Walter, who appeared, as it were, from the bosom of the earth, to avenge the insult offered to his cousin. The anger of the half-witted man, once excited, was not easily quelled. He repeated the words, even while Mary was clapping to his arm, and would have persisted in his vengeance, had she not roused her energies, and commanded him to forbear. She hastened home, almost dragging Watty with her, and sent her father to convey the priest's nephew to his dwelling; but when he arrived at the glen, Stephen was nowhere to be found.

Mary retired early to her chamber that night; but sleep deserted the unhappy and unfortunate. It was not so with Jessie; the light-hearted girl slept as if she had never known and never could know either care or sorrow.

The family, at length, were all at rest. Mary arose from her bed, and opened the little casement, thinking the fresh breezes of night would cool her fevered brain. She thought as shadow passed across the yard, and even rested on the humble shrubs that Alick, in happier times had planted. She listened—the house dog did not bark, nor could she hear a single footstep; but the shadow returned—approached. She shut the window hastily, and the noise it made evidently apprised the intruder that some one watched his ramblings. The bushes were separated, and to her relief and astonishment, she recognized Walter's well-known face, peering upwards. Again she opened it, and inquired if any thing had happened at the mill.

"Whisht, agra, whisht—why a'n't you at rest?—I wouldn't have been here, only I thought I could wish you a silent good night, under yer windy. And I wint my rounds, and found my little birds sleeping and happy. An' it's rejoiced I am to see ye; and now the moon's coming out clear, you can see me too. I don't look like a fool now—do I, Mary?—fit to visit a King—a'n't I?"

Watty was, indeed, metamorphosed. Over his usual gear he had buttoned his father's grey coat; and his brother's had surmounted the scarlet kerchief he always wore round his

head; he had also drawn on his father's top boots, and brandished his uncle's heavy whip in his hand.

"I've saddled Alick's pony," he continued, in a half-whisper; "it's a merry bit of flesh, and follows me like a dog. And, Mary, a lanned! I'm going on a long journey—just clap yer two hands in the moonshine, and bless me!—and pray that I don't increase by yet for twenty-four hours; and then he may take it back again, for I've sense enough to see that it is the innocent things that's happiest in this world. Oh, Mary, bless me!—ye ought, if ye knew but all; it's it's for his sake and yours that I'm going."

The affectionate creature knelt as devoutly as if he solicited the prayers of the Virgin Mother, while his cousin, astonished at what was so inexplicable, implored him to explain his meaning.

"But God direct me, Mary! I haven't words to make ye understand what I'm after; but I know my own know, and there's the charm of a secret!—and the pony's calling me—give me the blessing of I laid ye without all!—and keep up yer heart—and maybe the little sense that I have, start'd for good, will turn out better than a great mountain of sense, not start'd at all!"

Mary gave the blessing so earnestly implored. The instant it was delivered, Walter was out of sight; and in a few moments she heard the well-known trot of Alick's pony, tipping along the high road that skirted the Beacon Green.

The succeeding day passed very gloomily in both houses. No one could conjecture Walter's purpose, or whether he was gone; he seldom rode, though he rambled occasionally, far from home, and visited family connections even in the North, where he was always welcome guest; for the strange mixture of keenness and simplicity that formed the distinguishing feature of his wandering mind, rendered him, when in a talkative mood, very entertaining; and above all, the skill and taste he evinced in singing national ballads earned him a kindly welcome in every cottage.

The evening was dull and rainy; and the night set in with the cold shivering feel, so unusual in summer time.

Sullivan occupied the "single nook"—his legs stretched out—his arms folded, except when he raised his hand to re-light or fill his pipe—that constant companion of Irish reticence. His wife busied herself about household matters—Jessie was rettriming her legion bonnet—and Mary sat spinning, opposite her father; her foot moved as swiftly as usual, and her fingers twisted the delicate thread, as if her mind had regained its tranquillity; but it was evident, from the varying expression of her countenance, that—

"—Mary, and sad, and deep.  
"Were the thoughts tucked in her silent breast?"

"Come, Jessie," said the father, "sing us a song; not too merry, nor too sorrowful, and, maybe, my little lark here will join you in it."

Mary replied with a sweet smile; but, nevertheless, her voice was not heard in the simple lay.

"Come, girls," said the father, "come—it's time to go to bed, darlins!—God send us a fine sun-rise!"

"And a happier one than we've had lately," added Mrs. Sullivan. "There is something come over the house that's turned every thing."

"May the Holy Saints protect us!" said Mary; "Somehow, I feel loath to go to bed—there's a weight on my heart and mournful scounding in my ears—I wish daylight was come!"

"See there, now, what you put in the child's head, Nelly, with your croaking! Whatever present trouble we have, Mary, my blessing, I feel that for your sake it will all pass. The Lord sent ye just like a delicate plant of sweet scent among us—a thing to mind and love; and now, agra, when the winter and storm have gone over, and the

little plant has grown, and budded, and blossomed, it wouldn't be natural (and he that made nature 'ud never turn against it) to cut it down."

"It my father, Walter," murmured Mary, looking mournfully in her parent's face.

"I shall not utter, while I've a heart to press it to, or an arm to smelter it," he exclaimed, holding her to his bosom; and if tears did mingle in that pure and holy embrace, Corney Sullivan was neither less brave nor less manly for it.

The minutes of the Beacon House had long retired to rest, when Mrs. Sullivan started from her sleep, and shaking her husband violently, asked him if he had not heard a scream. Before he could reply, "Father!—father!"—she shrieked, with all the wildness of despair—and, merciful Providence!—in a manly voice. He rushed to his room door, and endeavoured to force it open, but he strained every nerve in vain. Like many doors in Irish castles, it opened from the outside; and it was evident that heavy pressure had been resorted to, to prevent its being pushed forward. Again the mournful wail.

"Father!—father!"—burst upon his ear. He started at impotent rage—he conjured those without, by every holy and sacred tie, to let him go forth. He then betought him of the little window that opened on the kitchen—sure! his head could hardy pass through the aperture. With frenzied eagerness he endeavoured to tear out the casement, even as a maniac attempts to rive his fetters. At length he succeeded, and the mud wall crumbled beneath his hands. He listened—the afflicting words were not repeated; within the sound of footsteps had ceased, but suddenly without all was bustle; and as he renewed his exertions, the tramp of horsemen came heavily upon his ear. Again he flew to the door; it was unfastened; it extended on the earthen floor of the kitchen, he beheld Jessie in a state of perfect insensibility; he rushed to the fore-court—even the sound of the horse's hoofs had died in the distance; he sped to his mother's house—they were not long in coming to his assistance, and accompanied him speedily to the plunderer's nest. His wife's state of mind may be better conceived than described; and the only account Jessie could give of the outrage was, that she was roused from her sleep by mad and armed men entering her chamber, and that despite her efforts, they rolled a horseman's cloak round her cousin, and dragged her forth.

To rouse the neighbours—saddle, spur, and away after the lawless plunderers, was the universal resolve. It may readily be believed that Alick was foremost on execution; but the ruffians had anticipated pursuit. The saddles in the sheds, dignified by the name of stables, at both houses were cut to pieces; and a brown farm-house, with the exception of Alick's pony, the only good roaster in their possession, was cruelly maimed.

"Oh if Watty had been here, this could not have happened!" they exclaimed; "he has the ear of a hare, the foot of a hound, and the eye of an eagle;" but it was vain. And the grey morning had almost dawned, before a party, consisting of seven tolerably well-mounted and well-armed men, sallied forth in pursuit of the lost treasure. Various were the conjectures as to the probable authors of the abduction, and the course the miscreants had pursued. The Sullivan were silent on the former topic, but seemed to opine that Mary had been carried towards the very lawless neighbourhood of Keenahan's wood.

The crime of conveying the daughters of respectable farmers from their own homes, and forcing them to marry, frequently, persons whom they had never seen, was at one time not at all uncommon in Ireland; even in my own quiet district, I remember, about sixteen years ago, a circumstance of the kind that made a powerful impression on my youthful mind, although there was much less villainy about it than characterized "the lifting" of Mary Sullivan. Unfortunately the friends of the perpetrators on such occasion, seem to argue themselves into the belief that when such af-

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fair terminate in marriage no evil has been committed.

The parties agreed to separate—four to pursue the by-roads leading to a wild district of morass and hill, called Keenahan's wood; and three, the more direct and better known way, to the same place, in another direction. The neighbourhood of Keenahan's wood had been formed as the residence of a sort of Catholic Green-gown Irish priest—a jovial outcast friar, who lay dead and parched, and married. Although none of the regular clergy associated with him, he concluded all sorts of run-away and forced matches; it was, therefore, natural to suppose that Mary had been borne in that direction. Alick, his father, and two friends, took the former road and Corney Sullivan, and two others, the latter. As they passed Cormack's house, Alick looked anxiously at it; and his father almost involuntarily exchanged glances with him, when they perceived a head, which could not be mistaken, withdrawn from one of the windows, and an open shutter closed.

"Father Neddy's early at his devotions," observed Alick, in a low and bitter tone.

"I wonder what he thinks of seeing so many of us astray in the dim of the morning," replied the other.

"May-be he knows by inspiration," continued the youth with increasing bitterness; "but if it is as I think, I'll drive, and fear, and throw open—ay, the very altar; and I'll have justice and revenge before I lay side on a bed, or taste drink stronger than water."

"Whist! for mercy's sake, whist!" exclaimed the father; wait awhile, and don't be so rash."

They stopped at every hamlet—they questioned every individual, but for many miles received no intelligence. At last a beggar woman who had slept under shelter of a ditch during the night, and was to use her own phrase, getting the children to rights, and making them comfortable," said, that about two hours before, three men had gone that way—she had looked up, upon hearing them pass—"they were riding aisy," and one of them carried a struck woman before him on the horse, "which struck her strange," as she lay more like a dead than a living thing. They took off the night road across the bog, in the direction of Keenahan's wood; and she soon lost sight of them as daylight was dawning.

Our friends followed the track she told of, and heard a rattling from some turf-choppers that the same party had passed them about an hour before. The information, however, did not appear to increase the chance of their search being crowned with success. In the direction pointed out by the turf-cutters all trace of road was lost; the ground was uneven, and they were obliged to lead their horses. Scrubby, and often gigantic furze, thickened on the borders of the wood, so as to present almost a positive barrier to their progress; while every now and then, a deep pitfall, or a treacherous snaking bog, impeded their course; and it required all their strength and dexterity to extricate themselves from the clayey thickness of the soil.

Keenahan's wood showed darkly in the distance, as it crept up the Sliovath mountain, whose craggy top frowned amid the thin and fleecy clouds.

"There can be no harm," observed the elder Sullivan, "in going to Friar Leary's; some a job of the kind done that he hasn't a hand in; and something tells me we shall soon find our lost lamb."

It was agreed that one of the party should take charge of the horses, while the others proceeded slowly and cautiously on foot, under cover of the wood. They could not expect any information from the beings who inhabited the dreary and dangerous district they now entered, as they were generally believed to subsist by plunder; for in times of national tumult, suspicious persons always found shelter in the fastnesses of Sliovath, and many bloody acts of violence had been perpetrated under the dense trees.

The few half-naked urchins whom they met, either pretended total ignorance of the friar's dwelling, or as they afterwards discovered, invariably set them wrong. Thus fatigued in mind and body, they struggled through the tangled brush-wood; and although the sun was high in the heavens, its rays could hardly penetrate the deep thickness of the matted trees.

A broad and brawling stream, bubbled and frothed over the impediments that huge stones and ledges presented to its impetuosity, dividing the path (if the course they had pursued might be so called,) and formed an opening,

where the air, relieved from its wearisome confinement, rushed in a swift pure current over the waters.

The party followed the course of the mimic river, and the mountain grew higher and higher as they proceeded. The depth of the water, too, had evidently increased; probably owing to the late rains; for it rushed over a rustic bridge, well known in the district by the name of "the friar's pass," and which they rightly conjectured, led to the abode of "the Irish Friar Tuck."

Above this simple structure, that consisted of two huge trees tied together, a portion of the mountain jutted, and formed a semi-arch of wild and singular beauty. Its summit was thickly imbedded in bright and shining moss, and its glittering greenery was a delightful relief to the eye that had so long gazed on mossy weeds and rugged rocks.

While the little party was gazing on the fairy spot, a loud shout thundered in their ears. For a moment they were petrified; and then involuntarily rushed to cross the bridge. Their progress, however, was arrested by the scene that presented itself, in what, as they gazed upon it, appeared mid-air: Walter Sullivan—his black hair streaming like a pennon on the breeze—in an eager pursuit of Stephen Cormack, who seemed anxious to gain the path that descended to the stream; and put with another shout, or rather howl, Watty spring on his horse, as the eagle would on the hawk, and both engaged in a fierce and desperate struggle. Neither were armed, but the fearful effort for existence gave strength to Stephen's exertions. With the ferocity of tigers they caught each others throats, and as they neared the edge the half-moon redoubled his exertions to throw his weaker antagonist over it. Alick and his father flew up the cliff overlooking but the supernatural energy with which Walter was imbued could have saved Cormack's life. He had succeeded in loosening the hold upon his throat, and then taking aim round the waist as if he had been an infant, upheld him for a moment, over the abyss and hurled him forward; and he been pushed over, his doom must have been instant death, the pointed rocks would have mangled him into a thousand pieces; but the crime that would have attached to the bitterest harmless innocent, was providentially prevented, and Stephen fell into the stream.

The combat I have taken so long to relate occupied but a few seconds—before the worthless youth's associates in crime were able to effect his rescue.

Where the wild man had wandered shall be presently related; he was on his return, and by way of shortening his road determined on crossing Sliovath and the wood; he came unexpectedly upon the gang, who had been obliged to dismount, and were forcing his sweet cousin Mary up the narrow and winding path, leading to the hut or cell where the friar resided; armed with but his riding-whip, he instantly fell upon them, and, as "conscience doth make cowards of us all"—they at first imagined they were overtaken by the party, which, notwithstanding their precautions, they had little doubt would muster with the morning dawn. The eagerness evinced by Walter to punish the principal aggressor has been already shown, but it was fortunate for him that his friends arrived at the critical moment; he could have had little chance of escape, as the other ruffians had recovered from their surprise, and doubtless would have had slight scruples of conscience about despatching him.

Mary was soon surrounded by her friends, for her father and the men who had taken the other road joined them shortly after the rencontre had taken place.

Alick's pony was invaluable; the creature seemed to know its way by intuition, and had now the honour of carrying Mary. Alick guided the bridge, while her father supported her with his arm. Stephen's object had evidently been to force a marriage; and had the rescue been delayed a few minutes longer, his plan might have been successful.

"It's no time to talk of it now," observed Alick; "but I'll have my revenge yet. I'll go to the Bishop—and if that won't do, to the Pope; and I'll have that man—"

"Alick; avoument!" interrupted Walter, "if it's no time to talk, can't you hold yer tongue?—look, I've no manner of compassion for any of ye; 'tis very minute, the only notable to be pitied is just me and the pony—who's as good as gould, and goes as swiftly along as if he hadn't travelled near seventy miles, since ere last night;—then I pity myself, because I'm a fool—and so, I suppose, can never have a sweet-heart, but must live alone, like that great poplar tree, that even

the birds fly by without resting upon. It's very quiet, I never found even a sparrow's nest in a poplar!"

(Concluded in our next.)

## UNITED STATES.

**SUSPECTED MURDER**—Melot, a French Canadian, has been arrested at Buffalo on the charge of murdering a man named Smith, whose pocket book was found on the person of Melot.—*N. Y. Evening Star.*

We learn that a messenger arrived in the city yesterday from Lord Durham, with despatches for the British Government.—*N. Y. Morning Herald, 23d Aug.*

The Philadelphia ships have matured a plan for a large steam ship to ply between that city and England and France.—*Ev. Star.*

**ANOTHER STRAIGHT-NEAR LOSS**—The steam-boat *Clinton* struck a snag a few days since at Island No. 1, in the Ohio, and immediately sank. She was laden with sugar, and the boat and cargo are a total loss. Boat insured for \$6000.

The Albany Daily Advertiser says that there are between sixty and seventy British vessels engaged in the carrying trade between Nova Scotia and the adjacent British Possessions and Boston.

Wheat was selling in Rochester on the 18th at 24 and 26 cents per bushel.

The business done on the New York State Canal this season is nearly double that of the last.

A monument is to be erected at Rockaway to the memory of the crew and passengers lost on board the *M-ACE*.

Orders have been issued by the Treasury Department of the United States to the Director of the Mint at Philadelphia to have the dies prepared for coming gold Eagles, &c.

## UPPER CANADA.

**Niagara, 13th August.**—The Solicitor-General moved for judgment on *Eliasus Warner, John H. Brown, and Jacob Beamer*. They were brought up.

His Judge asked each of them if they had any thing to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced against them. The two former made some observations respecting things having been charged against them which were not true. Beamer had nothing to say. The Judge in addressing Warner and Brown, told them that the sentences of other prisoners whose cases were similar to theirs had been commuted by the mercy of the Government. To Beamer he said that his case was an aggravated one. He was one of the principal causes of the unhappy movement, which had already resulted in the ignominious death of one unfortunate man. It was known only to himself and his God before when he must shortly appear, what had been his motives in this unhappy affair. There was no hope for him in this world, and he exhorted him to make his peace with God.

The sentence was then pronounced—"that you be taken from this place to the goal from whence you came, and on the 31st inst. be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, there to be hanged by the neck till you are dead; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

A respite has been granted to Chandler, Waite & McLeod till the 31st inst. George Scott & Murdoch McFadden—sentence commuted—Penitentiary. All the rest are to be transported to a penal colony for life.

It will scarcely be credited, but so it is, that on the eve of a war with the United States, Mr. Durand and ten others of the prisoners in our goal, convicted of High Treason, have been discharged on their own recognizances; and, on condition of quitting the Province of course for the States) within three days;—and five more are to be discharged this day, on the same terms;—and, for the same purpose, to add fuel to the fire. May God in his infinite mercy enlighten our State Councillors since human admonition is of no avail!—*Toronto Palladium.*

We understand that three of our deserters are employed at the Niagara Fort as drill sergeants. This is another proof of the desire to maintain the "friendly relations." Can any body where the American deserters go, after they get to this side? We can tell, that our authorities, both civil and military, allow them to go to the devil—their legitimate destiny—if they please; but where they do go, no body knows or cares. They are not employed to teach the British soldier "how to shoot."—(Jb.)

## LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 28th August.

In corroboration of the rumours regarding the re-organization of the rebels under Sir Cote, at Champlain and Rousse's Point, we may mention, that when Major General Clithrow and his attendants were on their way to Isle-aux-Noix, on Friday last, their progress was impeded in consequence of a bridge, about three miles on this side of the island having been cut down, and the party was under the necessity of taking a circuitous route past the house of a brother of Cote's, which commands the road. It is said that Major General Clithrow sent an invitation to General McCord, commanding the American forces at Plattsburgh, that our Government would consider him and his Government responsible for any invasion of our territory by the American pirates, and that he ought to disperse them. We are happy to learn that the barracks and fortifications at Chambly, Laprairie, and Blairfinnie are on a most extensive scale, and that there is every prospect of their being soon finished for the reception of troops. The fortification and garrison at Isle-aux-Noix are also to be made much stronger than they at present are.—*Herald.*

**FIRST ARRIVAL OF NEW FLOUR.**—Murray & Sanderson's barges brought to market, yesterday, a lot of flour made from new wheat. This is the earliest arrival we can remember for many years.—*Courier.*

We are sorry to learn that a man named Peleau, who was the owner of a boat load of firewood, which he brought from Berthier, was drowned on Saturday evening, by having made a false step in attempting to step from the wharf to his boat. He appeared to have miscalculated the distance, and received a wound on the forehead, probably from his having struck against the side of his boat. The body was found on Sunday morning. We understand that he has left a widow and five or six children.—*Jb.*

Mr. Hypolite Dehaut, and other Citizens of Laprairie, have purchased the steamboat *Britannia*, which will regularly ply between Montreal and Laprairie. She will make her first trip on Sunday. On Sunday she will take all free of expense. The regular price will be tenpence.—*Transcript.*

## THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, THURSDAY, 30TH AUGUST, 1838.

Latest Dates.  
London, - - - July 20. New-York, - - - Aug 23  
Liverpool, - - - July 20. Halifax, - - - Aug 18  
Havre, - - - July 18. Toronto, - - - Aug 24

By this morning's mail we received New York papers of Saturday last, Toronto of the 23rd instant, and Montreal of the 28th. Their contents are not important. A few extracts will be found in another column.

*MacKenzie's Gazette* contains a Proclamation, which is copied into the *Burlington Sentinel*, signed "Donald McLeod, General Commanding the Patriot Army of Upper Canada," and countersigned "James Colquhoun, Adjutant General;" addressed to "Sir George Arthur, Kc. &c. &c.;" threatening vengeance against "the Tories" should the sentence of death against the prisoners convicted of treason be carried into effect; and declaring that for every "Patriot" heretofore taken this General will sacrifice two of "the Tories." The amusing document is dated "Patriot Army, Cedar Swamp, Upper Canada, 4th August, 1838."

The *Canadian* of yesterday contains the particulars of a correspondence which passed between the Hon. C. Buller, Principal Secretary, and Mr. Chas. De Foy, on behalf of 2000 individuals who had signed an address to His Excellency the Governor General. It appears that a copy of this address was transmitted to His Excellency's Secretary together with a request to be informed when His Lordship would be pleased to receive the deputation appointed to present it. These documents, it seems, were either overlooked or mislaid until the 20th inst., when Mr. De Foy was informed that His Excellency would receive the Deputation with the address on the 25th, to this Mr. De Foy, on behalf of the signers, replied that under the circumstances and for reasons which he assigns, they decline presenting the address to His Excellency.

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It is rumored in town that His Excellency the Earl of Durham, Governor General of British North America, with the Countess of Durham, family and suite, will leave Quebec for Montreal early in October, and that it is their intention to pass the ensuing winter in that city. The house in Notre Dame Street, formerly occupied by Mr. Bingham, is now undergoing repairs for the reception of the Governor General and family.

It is also said that the members of the Hon. the Executive and Special Councils, the Governor's Secretaries, Attorneys, &c. will accompany His Excellency.

**The Criminal Term of the Court of King's Bench at Montreal** commenced on Monday last,—the Hon. Chief Justice Roid, Mr. Justice Pyke, and Mr. Justice Howard presiding. The following gentlemen composed the panel of Grand Jurors—C. S. Rodier, Montreal, (Foreman); N. B. Donnet, Montreal; J. O. Turgeon, Terrebonne; James Desrivieres, St. Hubert; Narcisse Gueussa, Sorel; Henry Hoyle, Lacolle; Paul Knowlton, Beauce; A. Tal, Montreal; Hughes De Martigny, St. Hubert; John Fitzgibbon, Montreal; Cuis Benedict, St. Andrews; Jean Bre, Masson, Montreal; Augustus Hatt, Chambly; F. F. Boudreau, Montreal; J. M. Raymond, L'Assomption; Alexander McKenzie, Terrebonne; Thomas Barton, Argenteuil; J. F. Larocque, Longueuil; F. M. Leptalon, Montreal; Wm. Evans, Montreal; J. B. De La Broquerie, Beauport; Charles Fournier, Beaurivage; J. Danseur, Vecheux; William Bowron, Godmanchester.

After the Grand Jurors were sworn in, an impressive charge was delivered to them by the Chief Justice in English, and afterwards in a French translation by Mr. Justice Roid.

Information for enticing soldiers to desert were filed by the Attorney General against Martin Oats, Edouard Germain, Peter Carr, Charles Barrie, and Jean Bre, Prud'homme. The Grand Jury after a short absence returned into Court and made the following presentations:—The Queen vs. William Connolly, otherwise called William Creed, on an indictment for grand larceny, true bill; the Queen vs. Antoine Lavallee, aka Michel Decelles, on an indictment for grand larceny, true bill against Antoine Lavallee and no bill against Michel Decelles; the Queen vs. Magloin St. Clair, on an indictment for stealing a heifer, true bill; the Queen vs. Augustin Lefevre, Edouard Cournoyer and Martin Cournoyer, on an indictment for grand larceny, true bill against Augustin Lefevre, and no bill against the two others; and the Queen vs. Mary Manoy, wife of Joseph Hubert, on an indictment for grand larceny, no bill. After these presentations being made, no further business being before the Court, it was adjourned till 10 o'clock the next day.

On Tuesday no trials took place, and nothing of importance occurred up to one o'clock, at which hour the Court adjourned.

It is expected that the trials of the prisoners accused of the murder of Lieutenant Wright and Chartrand would take place this day.

Baron de Fratellin, a gentleman who is understood to hold some diplomatic appointment under one of the European Governments, has announced his intention of delivering a Lecture at Rasco's Hotel, Montreal, to-morrow, "consisting of Political, Social, and Military Sketches of Mexico, Texas, and the United States."

The following are the weights declared by the stewards of the races, for the horses entered for the cup given by His Excellency the Governor-General, at the approaching races. We understand that the owners of *Midas*, *Rival* and *April Fool*, do not accept the handicap.

Lieut.-Col. Guey's Beau, 6 years.	10 10
" Fleta, aged.	10 0
Colonel Gore's Celeste.	9 7
" Moccasin.	10 0
Mr. Anderson's Maria, 5 years.	9 11
Mr. Yarker's Midas, 5 years.	11 0
" Rival, aged.	13 7
Mr. Jocelyn's Negotiator.	11 0
Mr. Richard's Flying Childers, aged, 12 7	12 7
" April Fool, 5 years.	11 10
Mr. Pendergast's Shillelah.	10 7
Captain Conroy's Trimoleon, aged.	11 3
" Black Prince.	9 7

MR. PAPINEAU.—The ex-chief Patriot is now at Saratoga. His father, a very aged and respectable gentleman, has just gone to pay him a visit. It is said that a dozen of the late

partizans of the ex-Orator are also gone to Saratoga; where they purpose to give him a dinner. We advise them to take care in the battles of St. Louis and St. Charles, and a list of the Canadians killed in the rebellion, so that he may look with admiration upon his doings—*Ami du Peuple*.

[We understand that Mr. Papineau was, several days ago, joined at Saratoga by his valiant fellow-patriot O'Callaghan.]

"A copy of the united legal opinion of the Law Officers of the Crown in England, on the endorsement of the 57 Rectories by Sir John Colborne, appears in the Toronto papers. It has been decided that the erection or endorsement of the 57 Rectories by Sir John Colborne, are valid and lawful acts," and "that the Rectors of the Parishes so erected and endorsed have the same Ecclesiastical authority within their respective limits as are vested in the Rector of a Parish in England."—*Gazette*.

"The lightning struck the saw-mills of Mr. Dessalaberry, at Point Oliver, on Saturday night, and set them on fire. They were totally consumed."—*Id.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

**PORT OF QUEBEC, ARRIVED.**  
August 29th.  
Ship Wakefield, Sullivan, 11th July, Liverpool; J. Lobette, ballast.  
Bark Snamatere, Conner, 8th July, Wexford, Penzance.  
Sch. Two Brothers, Bernier, 25th July, Halifax; N. Peniston, run, 3 passengers.  
Bark Louisa, 18th July, Turo, W. Price & Co.  
Bark Richard & Ann, 24th June, London, Maitland & Co.

**CLEARED.**  
August 29th.  
Bark St. Ann, Hill, London, L. Windsor.  
Bark Claud, Muter, Shoreham, Price & Co.  
Bark Thetis, Cowing, Dundark, Levy & Co.  
Bark Adventure, Simm, Newcastle, Chapman & Co.  
Bark Tyne, Dunn, London, Atkinson & Co.  
Bark Olive Branch, Sault, Sunderland, Maitland & Co.  
Bark Hunter, Cape, Hull, H. Burstall.  
Bark Chieftain, Deaves, Bristol, Dymes & Ross.  
Bark Martha, Cowman, Whitehaven, Gilmore & Co.  
Ship Hibemia, Fisher, Portsmouth, Price & Co.  
Sch. Ageneria, Wood, Miranichi, H. J. Noad.

LETTER BAGS AT THE EXCHANGE.  
For Portsmouth, Ship Hibemia, Fowler.  
For London, Coriolanus, Weir.  
For Liverpool, Ship Margaret, Chalmers.  
For Cork, Bark Tiv Agan, Heacock.

The *Hannah*, of Sunderland, Spente, master, was wrecked at Gabarus, C. B. on the night of the 26th July—crew saved.—(*Hull's Royal Gazette*.)

**FOR SALE**  
No. 11, Notre Dame Street  
**THIRTY TIERCES OF BRIGHT SUGAR,**  
100 Kegs Plug Tobacco,  
100 Boxes English Candles,  
4 Hubs Mustard,  
5 Pipes superior Cognac Brandy,  
JOHN FISHER  
Quebec, 30th August, 1838.

**NEW GROCERY STORE.**  
THE Subscriber begs most respectfully to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has opened a GROCERY STORE, in the house forming the corner of St. John and Palace streets, known as GENERAL WOLFE'S CORNER, where he has on hand a choice selection of Wines and other Liquors, Teas, Sugars, Coffee, and all other articles usually connected in his line. Mr. J. is determined to procure the best articles the market can afford, and to dispose of them at 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.

H. J. JAMESON  
N. B.—For sale at a very reduced price, 33 dozen of superior London Particular O. L. P., and O. L. P. T. warranted eleven years in bottle  
Quebec, 16th August, 1838 H. J. J.

**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.**  
HAVE FOR SALE  
RUM, Jamaica and Grenada,  
Sugar, Muscovado and Clayed,  
Molasses,  
Bohea Tea,  
Cognac Brandy,  
Holland Gin,  
U. C. Flour,  
Upper Canada Leaf Tobacco,  
Pickles, Sauces, &c.  
Blacked Oil, Boiled and Raw,  
Malt-kay,  
Quebec, 14th August, 1838

**ON SALE,**  
UPPER CANADA FLOUR, of superior quality, which will be disposed of CHEAP, to close a consignment;  
ALSO,  
Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, of the very best quality. These Guns are all proved, and warranted by far the most superior fowling pieces ever imported into Canada; and will be sold at whatever they may bring.

R. McLIMONT,  
No. 5, Saint-Jean-Natael Street.  
Quebec, 11th August, 1838

**PIANO-FORTES.**  
THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED, and offer for Sale, four elegant CABINET PIANO FORTES, best Metallic Plates, and finished for climate. Manufactured by SMALL, BRUCE & Co. QUEBEC, 24th August, 1838.

**T. HOBBS,**  
Cabinet, Sofa, and Fancy Chair Manufactory,  
NO. 18, SAINT JOHN STREET,  
[Returning thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, anxious now that in addition to his Cabinet stock in Furniture on hand, he has commenced the FANCY CHAIR BUSINESS

in all its 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—Hearses to let  
Quebec, 16th 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 Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves, and

**OPPOSITE**  
To the Establishment he formerly occupied; and he trusts, by assiduity and attention in promoting the comfort of his visitors, that he shall continue to receive the same liberal patronage and support with which he was favoured in his former establishment.  
H. PROUDLEY.  
Quebec, 18th August, 1838.

**SWAIM'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

**MUSSON & SAVAGE, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS,**  
UPPER TOWN,  
Have just received a supply of  
**MOFFATT'S LIFE PILLS,**  
AND  
**PHENIX BITTERS.**  
Quebec, 16th August, 1838

**NEWSPAPER & PERIODICAL AGENT,**  
G. F. 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 exertion shall be spared to further the interest of his patrons  
No. 2, Saint-Stanislaus-street,  
16th August, 1838

**ENGRAVING &c.**  
J. JONES, Violin Card Engraver and Printer,  
REMOVED to No. 25, Conlard Street,  
two doors from St. John Street, Upper Town,  
Quebec, 25th July, 1838 3 m 2

**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 hitherto received, and embrace the present opportunity of informing them that they have OPENED A SPLENDID STORE,  
Corner of Notre Dame and Saint Gabriel Streets, MONTREAL,  
and have received, direct from the manufacturers, a rich and fashionable assortment of Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery of every description, Silver & Plated Ware, Table and Hanging Lamps, Superior Cutlery, Japanned Trays, Tea Caddies, Tea and Coffee Urns, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Dressing Cases, Bronze Ware, Britannia Metal Goods, and a great variety of Fancy Articles.  
Montreal, 2nd August, 1838 2m2

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

**FOR SALE.**  
A FEW TONS OATMEAL, in bags and barrels, 45 barrels Pot Barley, superior quality;  
ALSO,  
A variety of Sails,—comprising Fore-and-aft, Topsails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gill-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 1000 tons.  
10 cwt. 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

**JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,**  
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—  
450 MINOTS superior Maroufat Peas  
100 do Boiling Peas  
2 1/2 barrels Irish Cup Potatoes  
10 barrels London Potatoes, 3 dozen each

A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, fine-flavoured Teas, Penner's Cakes,—not every article in the general Grocery line.  
July 10 T. BICKELL,  
Corner of St. John & Stanislaus Streets.

**SUPERIOR CHAMPAGNE AND CLARET WINES.**

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, And offer for Sale—  
56 BASKETS JOLLY'S CHAMPAGNE,—price 80s. per dozen,  
10 baskets Jolly's Champagne, Cup Brand, 90s. per dozen,  
74 cases Laidie and St. Julien Claret, 70s. per dozen.  
JOHN YOUNG,  
Quebec, 14th 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

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

**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.  
LEGGE & Co.

That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. WING, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public,) the number of 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 Hyge: to. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

**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—four yrs, 10 st. 7 lb. Each year under allow'd 7 lb. Mile heats starting from the distance. Gentleman rider.

**Trid 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 Trois-Rivières. 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. Gentleman riders. Winner to be sold for £10.

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

**SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER**

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

**His Excellency's Cup, value £100.**  
Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bred in the Province 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. Gentleman 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 horses 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 heat to save his entrance. Weights as in the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of our race to carry 7 lb., and of two races 11 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 one to carry 7 lb. extra. Mile heats, starting from the distance. Gentleman 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 Range 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. CARV & Co.'s Printing Office**  
None but subscribers of Five Dollars to enter a horse.  
No public money given for a walk over.  
Horses to be entered for the first day's races before twelve o'clock on \_\_\_\_\_, at Payne's Exchange.

Admission Tickets to the Stand House Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARV & 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, K. 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. Delory, Esquire,  
Lieut.-Colonel Garry,  
J. C. Fisher, Esquire and Secretary.

**BEGG & URQUHART.**  
BEETLE Infants to the public, that they have opened and stock'd with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, and cheap.  
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 Cherry Liqueur,  
Sag's Medicine Chest, complete,  
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in bottles.  
Moffat's Pills and Phoenix Bitters.  
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

**MOFFAT'S**  
**Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.**

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

**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 announces 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

**NEW CONFECTIONERY 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 & MCCKENNEY.**  
Quebec, 1st 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 Straws 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.

**H. CARWELL,**  
REMOVED from Palace Street to Fabrique Street opposite the Upper Town Market.  
Quebec, 3th May, 1838.

**SCOTCH MARMALADE.**

**JUST RECEIVED,—A few cases NEW MARMALADE, in lbs. jars.**  
**SCOTT & MCCKENNEY,**  
Quebec May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

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

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

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

**NOW LANDING**  
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

**30 HIDS. VERY FINE GENEVA,**  
27 hids. Cognac Brandy,  
500 legs London White and Spanish Brown  
Paint.

**LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO.**  
St. Peter Street, 5th July, 1838

**MADEIRA WINE.**

**ATTN CASKS** Howard March & Co's Madeira Wine—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for Sale by

**JOHN GORDON & CO.**  
Quebec May 1838. St. Paul Street

**JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,**  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:

**FINEST RATE HAWAIIAN CIGARS,—**various brands.

Native Toulou Snuff,  
American Gentlemen do.  
Purcell's Choice Green Rappee  
Macedon do.  
Camille Fougere  
Spanish do.  
India's Best do., and  
Fing Tobacco &c. &c  
Also,

Their small Stock of **LEATHER,**—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for CASH or approved credit.

**C. F. GRAY & BROTHER.**  
Foot of Mountain Street Lower Town.  
Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

**JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE**  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

**100 CASES** BARKIN & GILBERT'S CHOICE CLARET, Larzac, Louisville, and Saint Julien.

**30 cases** Sparkling Sillery Champagne,—Camet Brand,  
**25 cases** the Cognac Brandy;

Also,  
Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and  
bottles; Brandy; French White Wine; Vangar; Cognac; Champagne; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Crown Glass, Paints, &c. &c. 9-10, 11-10, 8-8-8 Libras

**LEMESURIER, TILSTONE & CO**

**WINE.**

**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.** have received their usual supply of—  
Sparkling Champagne,  
Four Old Brandy,  
Claret, Laitier,  
&c. &c. in cases of 3 dozen each,  
&c. &c.

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

Quebec, 1st August, 1838

**FOR SALE,**  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—

**SIX HUNDRED** Minots Peas,  
50 cwt. Sup. Biscuit,  
20 barrels Boston Crackers,  
50 legs Butter,  
30 cases Salad Oil,  
40 casks Half Cement,  
Green and Blue Tannin.

**CHEELMAN & LEPPER,**  
Quebec, 1st August, 1838

**BROWN'S**  
CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES  
CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate.

\* Cost of Clothes bought, sold, or exchanged for new, and money advanced on goods given in for sale

Quebec, 28th July, 1838

**FOR SALE** 6 m 2

**JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER**  
No. 14, Notre Dame Street

**20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE**  
20 casks Superior London Porter  
70 doz. L. H. Ale  
150 boxes Liverpool Candles  
200 boxes Soap,  
8 hids. Loaf Sugar,  
20 boxes Pipes,  
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,  
20 or casks Superior Sherry Wine

Also,  
Port, Madeira, Claret, L. P. Tonicif, &c. in wood and bottle;

Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson Gunpowder  
kay, Hyson Skin, Congou, and Boha

Quebec, 3rd July, 1838

**WANTED.**

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

**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 curved Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Boots, which will be made upon the last style and on the shortest notice.  
Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

**BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.**

**MRS. MARKS,** formerly Leighton, respectfully announces the fact that she intends again opening a boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Mr. Jean Cadwell, in Peter Street, Lower Town and hopes by strict attention to merit a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto afforded to her.

27 Rue St. Auguste attached to the above premises to let.

**T. RICHARDS,**  
CABINET MAKER, CHRISTMAS,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 39, St. John Street, Quebec, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, less and more-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges to merit a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto afforded to her.

27 Rue St. Auguste attached to the above premises to let.  
Quebec, 28th May, 1838.

**VICTORIA HOUSE**  
(BUE BOULEVARD—QUEBEC.)

**GEORGE ARNOUD, PROPRIETOR.**

Having opened the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodations of the premises combine advantages uncommon by any similar establishment in Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be bestowed to those who may favour him with their visits. For those gentlemen who are desirous to be connected with the business of the party, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steamboat Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangement of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are all varieties of Salads and Reading Rooms. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of sliding doors between, may, when ever required, be converted into one magnificent apartment of 6000 sq. ft. and 12 feet high; dimensions which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the first common to a splendid view of the harbour of Quebec and the surrounding country.

The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the best 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. ARNOUD.**

**NOTE.**—Lumber 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.

Quebec, 23d June, 1838.

**FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.**

**WHEELAS 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 at 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 Note of 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

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**THOMAS J. DONOUGHUE,**  
At the Office No. 12, South-Ann-Street,  
Lower Town