

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 13TH MARCH, 1938.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

POETRY.

THE LOVE LETTER.

Another soft and scented page,
Fill'd with more hotted words;
What motives for a pilgrimage
A shrine like mine efforts!
I know before I break the seal,
The words that 't shall find—
"The wound which you alone can heal—
So fair, yet so unkind!"

There take your fortune on the wind!
Ah how the breeze has borne
(As if our souls were combined)
The fragments I have torn!
So let the vows he offer pass—
Yours fugitive and vain;
I should as soon expect the glass
My image to retain.

I care not for the heart whose youth
Is gone before its years,
Which asketh a mockery of truth,
Which finds a beast in tears.
That is not love, when absence
Would fill a listless hour—
'Tis vanity, which prizes less
The passion than the power.

I hold THAT love which can be kept
As silent as the grave,
And pure as dew by evening wept
Upon the heaving wave—
Embodying all life's poetry,
Is highest dearest part;
And till such love my own may be,
I bear a charmed heart.

THERESA.

By MISS L. E. LAMBON.
(Concluded from our last.)

One evening all Vienna was assembled at a re-union given by the French Ambassador. Dazzling with jewels, and looking her very loveliest, Theresa was seated beside the lady who accompanied her, when her eye suddenly rested on Adalbert. A dense crowd was between them, but the platform on which he was standing enabled him to see over their heads; and he was evidently gazing on her. With a faint cry, she half started from her seat—fortunately she was unobserved; and again sinking back in her chair, she endeavored to collect her scattered spirits from their first confusion of surprise and delight. Her astonishment had yet to be increased. The Baron appeared on the scene, greeted the stranger most cordially, and arm in arm they descended among the throng. At intervals she caught sight of his splendid uniform; it came nearer and nearer; at last they emerged from the very ocean of velvet and plumes and her father addressed her—

"Theresa my love! I am most anxious to present you to the nephew of my oldest friend Prince Ernest von Hermanstadt."

Adalbert, or Ernest, bowed most admiringly it is true, but without the slightest token of recognition. Faint, breathless, Theresa sought in vain to speak.

"You look pale, my child," said her father "the heat is too much for you. Do Ernest try to make your way with her to the window, and I will get a glass of water."

Theresa felt her hand drawn lightly through the arm to which she had so often clung, and the Prince with some difficulty conveyed her to the window. There they stood alone for some minutes, before the Baron could rejoin them; yet not by word or sign did her companion imply a previous knowledge. His manner was most gentle, most attentive; but it was that of a perfect stranger.

Theresa drank the glass of water, and by a strong effort, recalled her presence of mind. She looked in Prince Ernest's face—it was no mistake; every feature of that noble and striking countenance was so deeply treasured for forgetfulness. Her father by continually addressing her, showed how anxious he was for her to join in the conversation. At last she trusted her voice with a few brief words; the Prince listened to them eagerly, but it was evident, only with present admiration.

They remained together the rest of the evening, and the Prince von Hermanstadt handed her to the Baron's carriage.

"What do you think of my young favorite?" asked her father, as they entered their abode. "But I hate unnecessary mysteries, so shall tell you at once, that in Prince Ernest you see your destined husband; you have been betrothed from your birth. This however, is no time to talk over family matters, for you too fatigue to death."

Theresa retired to her chamber, her head dizzy with surprise and sorrow. She had gleaned enough from the conversation to discover that Ernest's absence from his country had been entirely voluntary; that she had known him under a forged name; therefore, from the very first he had been deceiving her. Strange that until this moment her heart had never admitted the belief of his falsehood! As she paced her room, she caught sight of her whose-length figure in the glass; then those upon her memory her own reflection as she had seen it shadowed in the river near her early home, and the change in herself struck her forcibly. "I marvel that he knew me not!—it were far greater marvel had he known me!"

She looked long and earnestly in the mirror; a rich colour rose to her cheeks, and the light flashed from her eyes—

"What if I could make him love me now? and then let him feel only the faintest part of what I have felt?" But the last words were so softly uttered, that they sounded like any thing rather than a denunciation of revenge.

The next day and the next saw Ernest a constant visitor; and Theresa in vain sought to hide from herself the truth, that she felt a keen pleasure in observing how much more authentic her new self was to her former lover. Then they had nothing, now they had so much in common with each other; they read together, they talked together; and Hermanstadt was delighted with the melancholy and thoughtful style of her conversation.

The summer was now advancing, and Hatzinger proposed visiting the Castle. Thither the whole party adjourned; the two elder Barons—for Ernest's uncle had now joined them—leaving the young people almost entirely to themselves. Here Theresa could not but perceive that Ernest grew daily depressed; sometimes he would leave her abruptly, and she would afterwards learn that for hours he had been wandering alone.

One evening, while walking in the old picture-gallery, Theresa turned to admire the luxuriant growth of a parasitic plant, whose drooping white flowers hung in numberless fragrant clusters. Ernest approached to her side, and they leant from the casement—both mute with the same emotion, though from different causes. Suddenly he broke silence, and Theresa again listened to the avowal of his love. But now the voice was low and broken, and he spoke mournfully and hopelessly; for in the same hour in which he owned his passion for the Countess, he also acknowledged to her his marriage with the peasant.

Ernest had in truth, been spoiled by circumstances; his conquests had been too easy, and he had mistaken vanity and interest for love. But a deep and true feeling elevates and purifies the heart into which it enters. His passion for Theresa brought back his better nature; and he now bitterly deplored the misery he must have caused the young and forsaken creature, whose happiness he had destroyed by such thoughtless cruelty. "The sacrifice know made may well be held as atonement."

He turned to leave the gallery as he spoke, but Theresa's voice arrested his steps.

"I have long known your history, Prince Ernest—long looked for this confession. Your wife is now in the Castle; I will prepare her for an interview; from her you must seek your pardon."

She was gone; before Von Hermanstadt recovered his breath. It would be vain to say what were his thoughts during the succeeding minutes; shame, surprise—something too of pity, blended with regret. He had no

moved from the spot, when the Countess's page put a note into his hand.

"I do not wish to let my father know all yet; join us at the end of the acazia wood—your wife there awaits your arrival—Theresa." The Prince obeyed the summons mechanically—as in dreams we obey some strange power. A sharp angle in the walk brought him, before he was aware, to the place; and there, as though he had but just parted from her, stood his wife, leaning for support against the old oak. She wore the scarlet cap bordered with fur, the grey stuff dress, and the plained apron; her beautiful profile was half turned towards him.

"Theresa!" he whispered; when starting at the face, which was now completely fixed to view, he exclaimed, "Is it possible that I saw instantly that it was the Countess before him."

"Yes, Adalbert—or Ernest—by which name shall I claim you?" And the next moment she was in his arms. Confession and forgiveness followed of course; though the Baron von Hatzinger resolved that he would give no encouragement to his grand-daughters being brought up in unsophisticated seclusion, as it rarely happens that two experiments of the same kind turn out well. Still, it is but justice to state, that Theresa never had any further occasion to regret that her husband's heart was once lost and twice won.

MATERNAL LOVE.

I have seen a mother's love endure every test unharmed, and come forth from the refiner's furnace purged from that dross of selfishness which the heart is wont to find mingled with its purest gold. A widow expended on her only son all the fulness of her affections, and the little gains of her industry.—She denied herself every superfluity, that he might receive the benefits of education and the indulgences that boyhood covets. She sat silently by her small fire, and lighted her candle, and regarded him with intense delight, as he amused himself with his books, or sought out the lessons for the following day. The expenses of his school were discharged by the labor of her hands, and glad and proud was she to bestow on him privileges which her own youth had never been permitted to share. She believed him to be diligent in acquiring the knowledge which she respected, but was unable to comprehend.—His teachers and idle companions knew otherwise.—From his studies he acquired sufficient to astonish his simple and admiring parent with high sounding epithets and technical terms, and despised her for not understanding them.—When she saw him discontented, at comparing his situation with that of others who were above him in rank, she denied herself almost of bread that she might add a luxury to his table or a garment to his wardrobe.

She erred in judgment, and he in conduct, but her chaste love surmounted all. Still there was little reciprocity, and every year diminished that little, in his cold and selfish heart. He returned no care, and his manner assumed a cast of defiance. She strove not to perceive the alteration or sadly soled herself with reflection, that "it was the nature of boys."

He grew boisterous and disobedient. His returns to her humble cottage became irregular. She sat up late for him; and when she heard his approaching footsteps, forgot her weariness and kindly welcomed him. But he might have seen reproach, written on her paleness of her loving brow, if he would have read it. During those long and lonely evenings, she sometimes wept as she remembered him in his early years, when he was so gentle and to her eye, beautiful. But "that is the way of young men," said her lame philosophy. So she armed herself to bear it.

At length it was evident that darker vices were making him their victim. The habit of intemperance could no longer be concealed even from a love that blinded itself. The widowed mother remonstrated with unwearied energy. She was answered in a dialect of insolence and brutality.

He disappeared from her cottage. What she had dreaded had come upon her. In his anger he had gone to sea. And now, every night, when the tempest howled and the wind was high, she lay sleepless, thinking of him. She saw him, in her imagination, climbing the slippery shrouds, or doing the bidding of rough, unfeeling men. Again she fancied that he was sick and suffering, with none to watch him, or have patience with his waywardness; and her head, with silver hairs began to sprinkle, gushed forth, as it were a fountain of waters.

But hope of his return began to cheer her. When the new moon looked with its slender crescent in at her window, she said, "My boy will be here ere that moon is gone," and when it waned and went away, she sighed and said, "my boy will remember me."

Years fled, and there was no letter, no recognition. Sometimes she gathered tidings from a comrade, that he was on some far sea, in some foreign land. But no message for his mother. When he touched at some port in his native country, it was not to seek her cottage, but to spend his wages in revelry, and re-embark on a new voyage. Twenty years and no better. Yet she had abridged her comforts that he might be taught to write, and she used to exhibit his penmanship with such pride. But she dismissed the reproachful thought. "It was the way with sailors."

Amid all those years of neglect and cruelty, the mother's love lived on. When hope refused its nourishment, it asked food of memory. It was satisfied with the crumbs from a table which must never be spread again. Memory brought the broken bread which had gathered into her basket, when the least of innocence was over; and she received it as a mendicant, and fed upon it, and gave thanks. She fed upon the cradle smile, upon the first caress of infancy, upon the loving years of childhood, when putting his cheek to hers he smothered the live-long night; or, when teaching to walk, he tottered with outstretched arms to her, as a new-fledged bird to its nest.

But religion found this lonely widow, and communed with her at deep midnight, while the storm was raging without. It told her of a "name better than sons or daughters," and she was comforted. It bade her to resign herself to the will of her Father in heaven. And she found peace.

It was a cold evening in winter, and the snow lay deep upon the earth. The widow sat alone by her little fire side. The marks of early old age had settled upon her. There was meekness on her brow, and in her hand a book from whence that meekness came.

A heavy knock shook her door, and she could open it, a man entered.—He moved with pain like one crippled, and his red downcast visage was partially concealed by a torn hat: Among those who had been familiar with his youthful countenance, only one save the Being who made him, could have recognized her through his disguise and misery. The mother looked deep into his eye, saw a faint tinge of that fair blue which had charmed her when it unclosed from the cradle dream.

"My son! my son!"

Had the prodigal returned, by a late repentance to atone for years of ingratitude and sin? I will not speak of the revels that shook the peaceful roof of the widowed parent, or of the profanity that disturbed her repose. The remainder of his history is brief. The effects of vice had debilitated his constitution and when he was apparently recovering from a long paroxysm of intemperance, apoplexy struck his heated brain, and he lay a bloated and hideous carcase.

The poor mother faded away and followed him.

She had watched over him with a meek nursing patience to the last.—Her love had never been turned away from him through the years of neglect,—brutality and revolting wickedness.

"Beating all things, believing all things, hoping all things, enduring all things," was his motto.

Is not the same love in the hearts of us all who are mothers? And wherefore has it been placed there, that deathless love? The wisdom that never errs, tempers means to ends, it proportions the strongest affections to the greatest needs. It arms the timid domestic bird with an eagle's courage when its young are to be defended. It implants in our bosoms a love next in patience to that of a Redeemer, that we may perforce the ministry of an angel, and help to people with angels, the court of heaven.

UPPER CANADA.

EXTRACTS FROM

THE SPEECH OF SIR FRANCIS B. HEAD, On the Prorogation of the Legislature.

The wrong which the citizens of the neighbouring States have committed, by thus attempting to declare the inhabitants of Upper Canada the enemies of Government under which they are accustomed to exist, will, as the assertion of a new theory, be condemned by the civilized world as severely, as in practice it has been repudiated by the people of this province.

What right it will be calmly asked have the inhabitants of one country, armed with the artillery and weapons of their government, to interfere with the political institutions of another? What excuse will it be gravely considered, had citizens of the United States for invading the territory of Upper Canada?

When our colonized population were informed that American citizens, sympathizing with their sufferings had taken violent possession of Navy Island for the double object, to interfere with the domination of British rule, and of imposing upon them the blessings of republican institutions, based upon the principle that all men are born equal, did our colonial brethren had their approach? No! on the contrary, they instigated as volunteers in wagon loads to the Niagara frontier to beg from me permission, that in the intended attack upon Navy Island they might be permitted to form the forlorn hope.—In short, they supplicated that they might be allowed to be foremost to defend the glorious institutions of Great Britain.

When the mild Aborigines of this continent, who live among us unharmed and respected were ignorant citizens of the United States, disregarding the swamp-land which was sacredly consecrated to them with Great Britain, had invaded our shores to sympathize with the sufferings of the red tenants of the forest, and to offer them American friendship instead of the enmity of Britain, did our Indian brethren had their approach? No! their chiefs and warriors instantly painted their faces for battle, and with rifles in their hands these free born defenders of their virgin soil appeared before me, with a solitary request, namely, that in case of their death their wives and children might be pensioned. The Nations Indians, the Mississaugas, the Chippewas, the Hurons and the Ottawas, spontaneously complied with each other in a determination to do whatever parental protection they and their fathers had been born.

When the Canadian farmers and yeomen of British origin, were informed that citizens of the United States sympathizing with their sufferings had in three instances taken forcible possession of Her Majesty's territory, for the purpose of liberating them from British domination—that with this object in view, American leaders had issued a professed avowal of the best lands of Upper Canada, with one hundred dollars in silver—that the American self styled General in command of the liberator had called upon the citizens of Upper Canada "to free their land from tyranny"—"to rally round the standard of liberty"—"to lay down their arms" in which case it was benevolently promised to them, that their "persons and property should be protected," and if their would "cease resistance, all would be well with them."—Did the Canadian inhabitants had their approach? No, on the contrary, their brave and loyal militia, although totally deprived of the assistance of Her Majesty's troops, rose simultaneously, and regardless of every private consideration wherever the invaders appeared, thousands of bayonets were seen bristling on our shores, ready to receive them. On the eastern, as well as on the western frontier, but one feeling prevailed,—it was a noble determination on the part of free men to conquer or die in defence of their religion—their constitution—their character—their families—and their farms,—yet, notwithstanding their excited feelings, when the American citizens, who from an armed schooner, had cruelly battered the town of Amherstburg, fell into the hands of the brave militia of the Western District, "in which not a sin le rebel had been in arms" did these prisoners fall victims to popular fury or were they even insulted? No; the instant our invaders surrendered to British power, they experienced that mercy which adorns the British name,—and their wounds were healed at our hospitals—and from the Western extremity of Upper Canada, they were conducted unharmed through the Province safe under the protecting wings of our laws.

When a band of rebels, defeated in their cruel object to reduce this Capital to ashes in the depth of a Canadian Winter, were after the conflict at Gallows

hill, brought to me as prisoners on the field—was any distinction made between American born and our aboriginal subjects? No, all were released. Before the assembled Militia of Upper Canada all were equally pardoned; and although many of our brave men, nursing under feelings natural at the moment, evidently disapproved of the decision, yet all bowed in obedience to the administrator of their laws, and, under the noble influence of Monarchical Government, they allowed their assailants to pass unimpeded to their ranks.

There are two facts which the American Nation have not power to deny.

1st.—That it is their interest as well as their duty to insist that they treat us.

2nd.—That if their people be permitted to rob the United States arsenals in order to make a friendly power, the lawless body will very soon and our, that it is easier to plunder their own wealthy defenceless citizens, than the poor, brave, well-armed people of Upper Canada.

It had been very strongly argued even in England, that Democracy was the only form of government indigenous to the soil of America, and that Monarchy was a power which required here artificial support. With a view to subvert this theory the articles of the Queen's troops were allowed to retire from the Province, and the result, as had been anticipated, was that the people of Upper Canada were no longer left uncontrolled that they proclaimed themselves in favor of Monarchical Institutions.—Surrounded by temptations on almost every side they indignantly rejected them all; in a few hours they successfully put down insurrection in their own land, and when they were permitted to return to their homes the American citizens, astonished as well as disappointed at their loyalty, determined to force them to become Republicans, people of all religion and of all politics rushed to the frontier to die in defence of their glorious Constitution.

As my successor is hourly expected here, I return to the Mother Country as I felt it, totally unconnected with party or with politics; but in retirement I shall remember the lessons which the people of Upper Canada have taught me; and I feel it my duty to declare, that I leave the Continent of America with my judgment perfectly convinced, that the inhabitants of Europe, Asia and Africa, are right in their opinions that all men are not by nature equal—that the assertion of the contrary in America is a fallacy—and that talent, industry and character, must elevate individuals, as they do nations, in the graduated scale of society.

May the resplendent genius of the British Constitution ever continue to illuminate this noble land, and animated by its influence, may its inhabitants continue to be distinguished for humility of demeanor—modesty of mind—fidelity to their allies—courage before enemy—mercy in victory—integrity in enmity—reverence for their religion—in all times, and under all circumstances, implicit obedience to their laws.

Honorable Gentlemen, and Gentlemen: FAREWELL!

ROUT OF THE BRIGADES ON POINT PELE ISLAND. [OFFICIAL.]

Amherstburg, U. C., March 4, 1838.

Sir,—When I wrote to you on Sunday last, announcing the defeat of the pirates at Fighting Island, I did not think I should have to report to you another instance of a British Island being taken possession of in this quarter.

Early in the week, I received information from different quarters, that Point Pele Island had been taken possession of by the pirates from Sandusky Bay. This island is of considerable magnitude, being from seven to nine miles in length, and from four to five in breadth; it is situated in Lake Erie, about forty miles from Amherstburg, and twenty miles from the shore. I sent three or four local officers to ascertain the fact of their being there; they went close to the shore, and were fired upon; this, together with the circumstance of several people who had gone over to the island to look after their property, and who were detained by the pirates, confirmed me that the report was true. I therefore, on Thursday afternoon, dispatched Captain Glasgow of the Royal Artillery, to inspect the strength of the ice, and report his opinion to me, as to the practicability of moving guns and troops to that place. He returned the following day, at twelve o'clock, and reported that the ice was practicable and strong enough to pass. I therefore, determined, without loss of time, to attack them by daybreak the following morning; accordingly, with two guns, six pounders, the four companies of the 32d Regiment, one company of the 53d Regiment, a small detachment of thirty belonging to the Sandwich troop of Cavalry and St. Thomas troop of Cavalry, one company of the Essex Volunteer militia, and a small party of Indians, moved that evening under my own immediate command, eighteen miles along the lake shore, where I halted for some time, to rest the horses, and at two o'clock in the morning commenced my march on the ice lake, arriving at the island just at break of day.

I had previously arranged my plan of attack, which was as follows:—I directed Captain Brown, with the first aid second companies of the 32d Regiment to proceed round to the south end of the island, and take up a position on the ice to intercept any attempting to escape by that direction, he was accompanied by a detachment of about twenty-five men of the Sandwich and St. Thomas Cavalry; having made this arrangement I landed myself with the remainder of the force and the two guns at the north end; the rebels fled on my approach, and escaped into the woods. I was here informed by some of the loyalists who had been made prisoners by the pirates on the island, that they were in force to the amount of about five hundred, the troops moved on an extended order, and pursued them through the island, but as the wood was thick and the snow extremely deep and heavy, the men were much retarded in their progress.

The rebels finding themselves hemmed in on every side, moved out at the south end of the island the only place by which they could escape to the American shore, and advanced in line upwards of 300 men, well armed and organized, upon Captain Brown's detachment, where they met with the greatest resistance, a brisk fire being kept up on both sides for some time, and several of Captain Brown's detachment having fallen, he determined to charge them, which he did, and forced them back to the wood where they retreated in great confusion at the point of the bayonet.

I particularly beg to recommend this circumstance to the notice of His Excellency the Lieutenant General Commanding.

On the road inside of the wood, the rebels had a number of skiligs, by which means they succeeded in carrying away about forty of their wounded men, the others succeeded in escaping at the southernmost point of the island, and got over to the American coast leaving killed on the spot their commanding officer—a Colonel Bradley, a Major Howdley and Captains Van Ransselaer and McKeon, and several others; some prisoners were taken, several of whom were severely wounded.

I regret to say that the taking of this island has not been gained without considerable loss on our part, and I have to request that you will report for His Excellency's information, that thirty soldiers of the 3d Regt. fell in this affair, two of whom were killed, the others, some dangerously, some severely wounded. I sincerely regret the loss of so many brave soldiers, and feel it the more, when I reflect, they did not fall before an honourable enemy, but under the fire of a desperate gang of murderers and marauders. A list of the killed and wounded I have the honour herewith to enclose. Having scoured the woods, and satisfied myself that the island was cleared I re-formed the troops, and about five o'clock in the evening proceeded back; and the soldiers returned to their quarters at Amherstburg that night.

When you take a view of the circumstances of this affair, I need hardly detail to you the arduous duties the soldiers have had to perform, from the time they left this until their return—travelling as they did forty miles in an excessively cold night, twenty of which were across the lake, accomplishing the object I had in view, namely the liberating the loyal people detained on the island, gaining possession of the place, restoring it to the proprietors, defeating, with considerable loss, the enemy, and returning again to their barracks within forty hours.

My warmest thanks are due to the whole of the officers, who supported me in this undertaking, and it is impossible for me in words to do justice to the gallant soldiers of Her Majesty's Royal Artillery, 32d Regt, 53d Regt., and the Loyal Volunteers of Cavalry, Infantry, and the few Indians who constituted the force under my command. I have to regret that Mr. Thomas Parish, a private in the St. Thomas Troop of Volunteer Cavalry, was killed in rear of 32d Regiment by a musket shot.

Colonel Prince of Sandwich, Mr. Sheriff Lachlan, Capt. Girty, and several other gentlemen, asked my permission to accompany me which they did, and gallantly acted with their rifles with our soldiers against the rebels in the wood; I found them very useful from their knowledge of the locality of the place.

I trust this second repulse on this frontier, of the American banditti, (let it be understood, that I have it from satisfactory authority that the whole of this gang driven from Pele Island, are American citizens,) will be a lesson to them that they are not with impunity to hold British Territory.

A large tri-colored flag, with two stars and

the word "Liberty" worked upon it, and 11 prisoners, were also taken, some of whom state they were taken on Navy Island, about forty stand of American muskets, some ammunition, swords, &c. were also taken.

I am informed by the prisoners, that it was the decided intention of these people to land on the Canadian shore last night, and march upon Amherstburg, destroying, by fire on their way all the houses, &c. they had to pass, and for which his sleigh loads of American citizens from Sandusky Bay had joined them the night previous to my attack, and made their escape back again, immediately on my appearance in front of the Island.

I have the honor to request that you will lay the substance of this letter before His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, and forward it to Montreal for the information of His Excellency the Lieutenant General Commanding.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your most obedient, Humble servant, (Signed) JOHN MATTILAND, Lieut. Col. Commanding 32d Regiment, and Col. Commanding the Western Frontier.

Amherstburg, U. C., March 5, 1838. Dear Colonel,—I have to report to you that Sutherland and a young man of the name of Spencer, whom they say is Aide-de-Camp, were captured yesterday by Colonel Prince, of Sandwich, about two miles on the ice; he brought them in here, and lodged them in the guard house; but I think it is not safe that they should remain here long; I shall forward them to-day, under a strong escort to Toronto, in charge of Captain Sawyer, of the Loyal Essex Volunteers.

I have had no conversation with this man, except merely to state to him that it was my duty to send him to Toronto.

Captain Ryder has been acting here as Brigade Major, since the calling out of the Militia Force in this part of the country. I and Colonel Townsend have found him very useful in this situation; he was with his company with me at the capture of Point-au-Pele Island, and will be able to give you any information you may require upon this subject.

I was very lucky in having nearly the last of the frosty weather to drive those fellows off the Island, for last night and this morning the weather has become soft, and the ice is beginning to get rotten.

Some how or other, I think Sutherland must have been making his way to the Island when he was taken, but he pretends to know nothing of the action that took place.

I have nothing new to report to you. Our wounded men are doing pretty well, but some of the wounds are most severe bone wounds. I have been obliged to send to London express, for the other Assistant Surgeon of the Regiment; indeed I think if he could be spared, another Army Medical Officer is required here for the moment.

Enclosed is a deposition made before a Magistrate by Colonel Prince, relative to the capture of Sutherland and Spencer.

I am, dear Colonel, yours faithfully, JOHN MATTILAND, Col. Comd'g Western District, To Colonel Foster, Commanding the Forces in Upper Canada, &c. &c. Toronto.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, March 10.—We understand that the Honorable James Stuart and William Walker, Esquire, are this day to re-argue the question as to the legality of Martial Law, in behalf of Messrs. Pelletier, Chermier and Viger.—(Herald.)

The Burlington Sentinel mentions that it has good authority to state, that Papineau is residing in Albany, and has been in constant communication with Governor Marcy and other United States officials, for the last three weeks, maturing plans for a Canadian rebellion. He will be a clever fellow than we take him for, if he is successful.—(Ibid.)

On Thursday last three young men at Laprairie were practising ball firing at a target placed against a barn, when, unfortunately a ball went through the barn and killed a man named Francois Plante, who was about an acre distant. He was shot in the neck, and expired immediately.—(Ibid.)

The plan of the village of St. Eustache after the battle ought to be in the possession of all who wish to preserve a memorial of that field of carnage. It is but doing justice to Mr. Parry to state that it is very correct, and gives a civilian a very good idea of the engagement.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 13th MARCH, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, - - Jan. 15. | New-York, - - Mar. 6
Liverpool, - - Jan. 16. | Halifax, - - Mar. 1
Havre, - - - Jan. 17. | Toronto, - - Mar. 6

No New-York or Montreal papers were received this morning. Albany papers of the 9th contain nothing of moment.

In a postscript to Saturday's Transcript, a brief summary of the news received by the Havre packet ships *Albany* and *Portland* was given. We have since received more detailed particulars, in relation to Canada affairs and military intelligence, which will be found on our last page.

The packet ship *Cambridge*, 10th January from Liverpool, has arrived at New-York. We are indebted to the Montreal Gazette for the principal portion of the subjoined particulars:

Major General Sir William Macbean, K. C. B., will not, it is now understood, proceed to Canada, in consequence of the ill-state of his health, which would render him unequal to the performance in that climate of the active duties which possibly might be required of him. Major General Sir James Macdonell, K. C. H., is mentioned as likely to go out to Canada, instead of Sir William Macbean.

Colonel Wyldes, Major Stewart, Colonel MacLachlan, and Captain Shepherd's Companies of Royal Artillery, are those under orders for Canada. Colonel Campbell, who is to go out as Commanding Officer, sails by the first packet from Liverpool.

It is with much regret that we announce the death of Major General Sir Amos Norcott, K. C. H., late in command of the Southern District, which ever occurred at his residence, Marysborough, near Cork, on the 8th instant. The Major General had latterly suffered much from paralysis, under which his constitution at length sunk.

The Earl of Eldon, for many years Lord Chancellor of England, died on the 15th January, at the advanced age of 87.

WAR-OFFICE, January 9.

To be Lieutenant-Colonels.—Lieut. Col. R. Nickle, from half-pay, unattached; Lieut. Col. J. Paterson, from half-pay unattached; Lieut. Col. Hon. G. Cathart, from half-pay unattached; Lieut. Col. E. F. Gascoigne, from half-pay unattached; Lieut. Col. R. R. Loring, late Inspecting Field Officer of the Militia in Nova Scotia; Lieut. Col. W. Marshall, late Inspecting Field Officer of the Militia in Nova Scotia; Lieut. Col. C. B. Turner, from the 8th Foot; Lieut. Col. W. Cox, late Inspecting Field Officer of the Militia in Nova Scotia; Lieut. Col. C. C. Taylor, from half-pay, 20th Foot.

To be Majors.—Major W. F. Williams, from half-pay, unattached; Major E. A. M. Fraser, from half-pay unattached; Major J. Campbell, senior, from half-pay unattached; Major P. Young, from half-pay unattached; Major L. Carmichael and Major R. Anstruther, also from half-pay unattached; Major G. D. Hall, from half-pay Royal Staff Corps; Major C. Head, Major S. D. Pritchard and Major Sir J. J. Hamilton, Bart., also from half-pay unattached.

To be Captains.—Captain G. De Rotterdam, from half-pay of the 89th Foot; Captain G. C. Swan and Captain J. B. Creagh, from the half-pay unattached.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, January 5.

Royal Regiment of Artillery.—Lieut. Col. J. A. Clement, to be Colonel, vice Godby, deceased; Captain and Brevet Major F. Arabin, to be Lieut. Colonel, vice Clement; Second Captain R. S. Armstrong, to be Captain, vice Arabin; First Lieutenant R. J. Dacies, to be Second Captain, vice Armstrong; Second Lieut. H. P. Parker, to be First Lieutenant, vice Dacies.

London, Jan. 14.—As soon as Parliament meets (to-morrow) the ministers will lay before it the additional documents which they possess concerning the revolt in Canada and will be prepared to state their views on this important subject.

The Scotsman contains an account of the riots which continued for two days at the Edinburgh University, originating from a snow ball skirmish between a party of students and some tradesmen.

The police interfered finally, and took into custody thirty seven of the students who were afterwards bailed. This not succeeding in quelling the riot, the 79th regiment marched

upon them with fixed bayonets, and took the college by storm. Subsequently, another row occurred between the students and citizens, but it ended in nothing serious.

The number of men indentured for Canada, as announced by the *United Service Gazette* is incorrect; our contemporary states the entire to be only 3900, whereas the troops at present under orders, including the Artillery, amount to nearly 7000 Rank and File.—*Times*, Jan. 9

In another column will be found copies of two despatches from Colonel Maitlein, addressed to Colonel Foster, commanding the Forces in Upper Canada.—The first of these despatches contains the account of an engagement which took place on Point Pele Island, on the 3rd instant. The brigands were, of course, defeated; but the loss of life sustained by our gallant troops is much to be deplored.—The second despatch announces the capture of the notorious General Sutherland and his Aide-de-Camp, on whom we hope soon to see "execution done."

The U. S. House of Representatives, on the 2nd inst. passed the Bill for the preservation of our neutral relations? and on the same day a Bill was proposed to authorize the President to accept the services of volunteers, not exceeding 10,000 in number.

The day before the prorogation of the Upper Canada legislature, a Bill passed the Lower House authorizing the Lieutenant Governor to appoint the Hon. Chief Justice Robinson, and the Hon. Mr. Speaker McNab to proceed in England on the affairs of the Province. £1000 is voted to each of the Agents for the expenses of their mission. The bill would doubtless pass in the Upper House, and receive the Royal assent.

Her Majesty's ship *Pearl*, with Lord Paget, arrived at Norfolk on the 1st inst., with despatches for Washington.

J. B. Ryan, (a son of John Ryan, a well-known traitor, who lately absconded from this city,) was apprehended at St. Rochs on Sunday evening. In his possession were found a number of papers of a sufficiently treasonable character to warrant his detention. We understand that he will be brought up for re-examination to-day.

From the Quebec Gazette of last evening.

Mr. Hough, who arrived in town last evening, from Boston, has favoured us with papers of that city of the 8th instant.

His Excellency the Earl of Gosford arrived at Boston on Monday evening, the 5th instant, in good health, and without accident. He was detained at Augusta, the capital of the State of Maine, and other places along the road, by the great kindness and attention with which he was received. At Boston, when his arrival at the Tremont was known, he was visited by great numbers of the principal citizens; and it was expected that he would be delayed a few days in Boston. The general feeling towards England is represented as friendly.

To the Editor of the Quebec Gazette.
SIR,—Sir George Arthur, successor to the present Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada is probably on his journey from New-York to Toronto; and in a few days, we shall have within our walls, the noble and patriotic Sir Francis Head. Let the citizens of Quebec do honor to themselves, by inviting this true-hearted Briton to a public banquet; and let a meeting for that purpose be called without delay. No reasons of delicacy towards the late Governor in Chief must now interfere with this proper and necessary act of respect, to one who has maintained to the last, the honor and welfare of the Province entrusted to his Government.

"ONE OF MANY,"
Quebec, March 12, 1838.

PASSENGERS.
In the packet ship *Cambridge*, from Liverpool at New York, Major General Chittoway, and a sergeant, Lieutenant Colonel Marshall, Nickle, Taylor and Turner, Majors Young, Wingfield, 32d Regt. and Hall; Captains Clithrow, and F. Goring, all of the British Army.

In the New York packet ship *Garrick* sailed on the 3rd instant, for Liverpool, Messrs. N. B. Proctor and W. H. Turner, of Toronto, U. C.

In the England, sailed on the same day, for the same port.—Messrs. Davis, J. Gibbs and William Lockart of Canada.

DIED.
On Saturday last, Eliza, daughter of Mr. Wm. Tozer, Lorette Road, aged 10 years.

SUPERIOR LONDON HATS.
THE Subscriber has for Sale a Choice Assortment of the newest shape Gentlemen's Black Beaver Hats, imported late last Autumn.
HORATIO CARWELL,
12th March, 1838. Falaise Street.

TO THE LADIES.
C. T. BROWN, from London, Leghorn, Tuscan, and Straw Hat Maker and Cleaner, begs to intimate that all Bonnets repaired by them, are bleached a beautiful and durable colour, without brimstone (and its smell) and set pressed with London-made machinery by an experienced workman.
No. 9, St. John Street, Suburb, next door to their Clothing Store.
Quebec, 12th March, 1838.

PAPER FOR SALE.
THE Subscribers, Paper Manufacturers, Jacques Currier Paper Mills, offer for sale at their Store, No. 21, St. Peter Street—
3000 reams of wrapping paper, from 10 to 14 lbs.
200 do royal brown paper, for 14 lbs. sugar.
300 do Imperial brown, do 25 lbs. do
600 do Printing demy,
300 do do double crown,
100 do Foolscap,
25 reams drab wrapping paper for newspaper covers, &c.
30 reams blotting paper,
3 tons of sheathing paper,
The whole of the above being manufactured by ourselves, we are enabled to sell at the lowest prices, for Cash or approved credit.
Mr. B. H. REEVES is appointed our Agent from this date to transact our business in Quebec. Those who are indebted to the firm are requested to pay to him the amount of their accounts, and those who may have accounts against us will present the same to him for payment.
MILLER, McDONALD & LOGANS,
Quebec, 10th March, 1838.

DOG FOUND.
FOUND—A NEWFOUNDLAND PUPPY.—The owner may obtain it, by applying at the office of this paper, and paying the expenses incurred.
Quebec, 10th March, 1838.

SITUATION WANTED,
AS STORE-KEEPER or OUT-DOOR CLERK, by a person who perfectly understands French and English.—Apply at the office of this paper.
Quebec, 4th March, 1838.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.
OPEN EVERY DAY FROM TEN A. M. UNTIL TEN P. M. (Sundays excepted) Nos 3, John Street, opposite to Mr. HALL, Grocer.
Subscription for one month, - - - - 1 6
Do. for single vol., - - - - - 0 2
Quebec, 28th February, 1838.

VENISON.
SAMUEL TOZER, Butcher, Upper Town Market, begs leave to inform his customers, that he has received a small quantity of very fine VENISON. This being the first that has arrived this season, would recommend gentleman to call as soon as possible.
His show of MUTTON, (weighing from twenty to twenty-five pound per quarter) is superior to anything of the kind that has been offered for sale this winter.

FIRE-WOOD.
FOR SALE,—in quantities of One to Fifty Cords,—consisting of Birch and Maple.—Apply to Mr. SAMUEL TOZER, Upper Town Market.
Quebec 13th January, 1838.

RUSSIA ERMINE CLOAK.
TO BE RAFFLED.—A Camel Cloak, lined throughout with Russia Ermine,—by forty subscribers at five shillings each. A subscription list is left at the Elephant & Castle Hotel, Upper Town where the Cloak may be seen.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.
PIANO FORTE, CABINET, CHAIR & SOFA MANUFACTORY,
Carving, Turning, Designing, Mould Making, &c., &c.
No. 27, SAINT JOHN STREET.
The premises formerly occupied by J. & S. Thornton

JAMES M'KENZIE returns cordial thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and informs them that he has now entered into Partnership with THOMAS BOWLES, an experienced Musical Instrument and Cabinet Maker, from New-York.

M'KENZIE & BOWLES beg to express their hope, that from the excellence of their materials their skill as workmen, and the very general nature of their establishment, they will be able promptly to execute all orders with which they may be favoured in the above mentioned, and in the FANCY line, in such a manner as to meet the unqualified approbation and increasing preference and patronage of their employers.

Piano Fortes and other Instruments carefully repaired.
Quebec, 29th January, 1838.

AUCTIONS.
BY B. COLE.
ON MONDAY, the 9th April, and following days, at the residence of Mrs. Hoogs, St. Anne Street, near the Canal:

THE WHOLE OF HER HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, consisting of—Mahogany Dining, Card, Loo, and other Tables, Sideboard, Sofas, Chests of Drawers, Bedsteads, Beds and Bedding, Carpets, Pier and other Looking-Glasses, double and single Stoves, China, Glass and Earthenware, kitchen Utensils, with a variety of other articles.
E^d Conditions—CASH, on delivery.
Quebec, 12th March, 1838.

EXTENSIVE FURNITURE SALE.
BY B. COLE.
ON MONDAY, the 16th day of April, and following days, at the Castle of St. Lewis, the property of Lord GOSFORD:

THE WHOLE OF THE FURNITURE, Plate, Wines, Carriages, &c. &c. &c. of that large establishment.—Particulars and order of the sale will be given in Catalogues, 10 days previous to the day of Sale.
E^d Conditions—CASH, on delivery.
N. B.—The whole of the property will be on show from THURSDAY, the 12th, until day of Sale.
Quebec, 12th March, 1838.



CITY OF QUEBEC.
General Special Session of the Peace under the Road and Police Acts.

Monday, 5th March, 1838.
RESOLVED.—That as a duty which the Magistrates and Public of the City of Quebec owe to the memory of the late WILLIAM FINLAY, Esq. Merchant of this City, the landing place at the Lower Town Market, now known as "La Place," and which has been improved in its present state by his munificent legacy, be hereafter known and called by the name of "FINLAY PLACE." (Place Finlay.)
By order,
PERRAULT & SCOTT,
Clerk of the Peace.

Two insertions in all the Newspapers of this City, in their respective languages.

VOLUNTEERS ATTENTION!!!
CAPTAIN GILLESPIE'S COMPANY, NO. IV.
Quebec Light Infantry, will for the future meet every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY Evening, at Half-past Six o'clock, in the Warehouse of the House of Assembly.

The attendance of the members for Drill being required only three times a-week, it is requested that all will appear punctually at the appointed hour on the days above mentioned.
Quebec, 17th February, 1838.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY STORE.

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

GEORGE HANN, FURRIER,
ST. JOSEPH STREET, UPPER TOWN,
BEGS to inform his friends and the public, that it is his intention shortly to leave Quebec for England, and he would thank those who are indebted to him to settle their accounts, without delay; and those to whom he is indebted to request to present their accounts for payment.
Quebec, 17th February, 1838.

FOR SALE.
AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK, by Parkinson & Frodsham, London; a Two-Sun C^hRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON'S METEOR, at
MARTIN'S,
Chromometer Maker, &c. &c.
St. Peter Street, 30th Jan. 1838.

T. BROOKBANK,
HOUSE, S^gPN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, GLAZIER, &c.
No. 4, Arsenal Street, opposite the Ordnance Store.

In tendering his thanks to those who have hitherto patronised him, while in connection with Mr. BOOTH, respectfully announces to them, and the citizens generally, that he has COMMENCED BUSINESS ON HIS OWN ACCOUNT, and trusts that he may be favoured with a continuance of that support, which it shall be his study to merit.
February 24, 1838.

STORY OF THE TWO HIGHLANDERS.

There is perhaps no quality of the mind in which mankind differ more, than in a prompt readiness either to act or answer to the point, in the most imminent and sudden dangers and difficulties; of which the following is a most pleasant instance.

On the banks of the Albany River, which falls into Hudson's Bay, there is, amongst others, a small colony settled, which is mostly made up of emigrants from the Highlands of Scotland. Though the soil of the valleys contiguous to the river is exceedingly rich and fertile, yet the winter being so long and severe, these people do not labour too incessantly in agriculture, but depend for the most part upon their skill in hunting and tanning for their subsistence, there being commonly abundance of both game and fish.

Two young kinsmen, both Macdonalds, went on one day into these boundless woods to hunt, and when they armed with a well-charged gun in his hand, and a *skene-dhu*, or Highland dirk, by his side. They shaped their course towards a small stream which descends from the mountains to the north-west of the river; on the banks of which they knew there were still a few wild swine remaining; and, of all other creatures, they wished most to meet with one of them, little doubting but they would overtake even a pair of them, if chance should direct them to their lurking places, though they were reported to be so remarkable both for their strength and ferocity. They were not at all successful, having neglected the common game in searching for these animals; and a little before sunset, they returned home, without having shot any thing save one wild turkey. But when they least expected it, to their surprise they discovered a deep pit or cavern, which contained a large litter of the half-grown pigs, and none of the old ones with them. This was a prize indeed; so, without losing a moment, Donald said to the other, "Mack, you pe te littist 'aan, creep you in and durk te little swine, and I'll be keeping watch at te door." Mack complied without hesitation—gave his gun to Donald—muscleathed his *skene-dhu*—and crept into the cave head foremost; but after he was all out of sight, save the brogues, he stopped short, and called back, "But Lord, Donald, he shor te keep out te outt avoos me." "Don't you pe fearing fast, man," said Donald.

The cave was deep, but there was abundance of room in the further end, where Mack, with his sharp *skene-dhu*, soon commenced the work of death. He was scarcely well begun, when Donald perceived a monstrous wild boar advancing upon him, roaring, and grinding his tusks, while the fire of rage gleamed from his eyes. Donald said not a word, for fear of alarming his friend; besides, the savage was so hard upon him ere he was aware, that he scarcely had time for any thing; so setting himself firm, and cocking his gun, he took his aim; but, that the shot might prove the more certain death, he suffered the boar to come within a few paces of him before he ventured to fire. He at last drew the fatal trigger, expecting to blow out his eyes, brains and all. Merciful Heaven! the gun missed fire, or, flashed in the pan, I am not sure which. There was no time to lose. Donald dashed the piece in the animal's face, turned his back, and fled with precipitation. The boar pursued him only for a short space, for having heard the cries of his suffering young ones, as he passed the mouth of the den, he hastened back to their rescue. Most men would have given all up for lost—it was not so with Donald—Mack's life was at stake. As soon as he observed the monster return from pursuing him, Donald faced about, and pursued him in his turn; but having, before this, from the horror of being all torn to pieces, run rather too far without looking back, the boar had by that oversight got considerably ahead of him. Donald strained every nerve—uttered some piercing cries—and even, for all his haste, did not forget to implore assistance from Heaven. His prayer was short, but pithy—O Lord! my pair Mack! put Mack!

Donald, in a loud voice, while the tears gashed from his eyes. In spite of all his efforts, the enraged animal reached the mouth of the den before him, and entered! It was however, too narrow for him to walk in on all fours; he was obliged to drag himself in as Mack had done before; and, of course, his hind-feet lost their hold of the ground. At this important crisis, Donald overtook him—laid hold of his large long tail—wrapped it round both his hands—set his feet to the bank, and held back in the utmost desperation.

Mack, who was all unconscious of what

was going on above ground, wondered why he came to be involved in utter darkness in a moment. He waited a little while, thinking that Donald was only playing a trick upon him; but the most profound obscurity still continuing, he at length howled out, "Donald, man! Donald! what is it that'll ave ye stopping te light?" Donald was too much enraged, and too breathless, to think of making any reply to Mack's question, till the latter, having waited in vain a considerable time for an answer, repeated it in a louder cry. Donald's famous laconic answer, which perhaps never was, nor ever will be equalled, has often been heard of—"Donald, man! Donald!—I say what is it that'll ave ye stopping te light?" bellowed Mack. "Should te tail break,—you'll in' tel," said Donald.

Donald continued the struggle, and soon began to entertain hopes of ultimate success. When the boar pulled to get in, Donald held back; and when he struggled to get back again, Donald set his shoulders to him, and pushed him in; and in this position kept him, until he got an opportunity of giving him some deadly stab with his *skene-dhu* behind the short-rib, which soon terminated his existence.

Our two young friends by this adventure realized a valuable prize, and secured so much excellent food, that it took them several days to get it conveyed home. During the long winter nights, while the family were regaling themselves on the hams of the great wild boar, often was the above tale related, and as often applauded and laughed at.

HOOD.

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS, RECEIVED BY THE HAVRE PACKET SHIPS ALBANY AND FORTLAND.

THE ARMY.

Col. Joddrell and Col. Shawe are the officers who are to command the brigade of the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards ordered for service in Canada. Col. Campbell (brother to the admiral, and also the Col. of the 74th), has been selected to command of the Artillery in the West Indies. Two Companies of Field Batteries, (three six pounders and one eight inch howitzer to each) one troop of Horse Artillery, (two guns, with the Rocket Troop) will form the brigade.

Major Gen. Sir T. Pearson, from his knowledge of the French language, and from having served in Canada as Inspecting Field Officer of Militia, to have direction of all the Militia and Volunteers; the 43d, 89th, and 2d Battalion of Rifles to form the 3rd brigade, and to be placed under the orders of Sir A. Goreott. A brigade of Artillery, with long twenty-fours, to be added to the Force.

Major Gen. John Clitherow, formerly of the Scots Fusilier Guards, has been appointed to a command in Canada, for which Colony he embarked at Liverpool on Tuesday. The undernamed Officers sailed from Liverpool for that Colony on the 8th ultimo:—Lieut. Col. Cox, Majors Williams and McPhail, Dr. Rotenberg and Swan. The following embarked on Tuesday:—Lieut. Colonels Gascoigne, Paterson, Nicolle and Loring, Major Head and Captain Crengh.

Out of the five squadrons intended for America three are to be taken from the King's Dragoon Guards, and the remaining two from the 7th Hussars, still leaving at home a squadron of each Regiment.

The 2d Battalion Grenadier Guards, and the 24 Battalion Coldstream Guards embark the last week in February.

The various battalions of the Household Infantry have commenced heavy marching duty similar as if on active service, in Hyde and Regent's Parks, for the purpose of training the recruits to that important duty. The excellent order in which they marched, and the appearance of the men, presented an interesting spectacle. A number of persons who witnessed them, supposed that they were under marching orders for the purpose of embarkation for Canada. The troops will be daily exercised to Hampstead, Highgate, and the suburbs of the metropolis, until the recruits are thoroughly trained.

The light regiments sent to Canada, and for embarkation, viz. the 43rd, 71st, and 85th, are to be clothed in grey—a cloth very much the colour of the bark of the tree. The two battalions of the Rifle Brigade will be added to the force,—1st bat. of the Rifles to be attached to the Guards.

The depot of the 85th, Light Infantry, is ordered to make up with all expedition a draft of 134 men, to embark at Cork for New Brunswick, to join the service companies—thus

leaving the depot a mere skeleton. Captain O'Connor and Lieut. Hon. W. Crofton marched from Tralee on Thursday with the draft. The depots, 1st, 15th, 24th, 32nd, 34th, 43d, 66th, 83rd, & 85th, are those ordered to send out drafts to the service companies in North America. They must be men of not more than six years' service, and without the encumbrance of wives.

The 25th is beating up for recruits in Lincolshire. All regiments are to be immediately recruited up to their full establishments, which will give an addition of every corps (excepting those in India, which have it already) of 80 rank and file.

Thursday, the 73d depot, from Cloncastle, consisting of ten officers and 208 rank and file, marched for Cork, there to occupy barracks until Wednesday, when they are to be in readiness for embarkation to join the service companies at Gibraltar, now under orders for Canada.

An immediate move of all the regiments in Ireland will be the consequence of the withdrawal of troops, a new order for Canada. The 1st bat. of the Coldstream Guards, at present in Dublin, will most likely return to London, and take share of the household duties.

A correspondent of the *Gazette de France*, at St. Jean de Lue, who writes on the 4th ult, also mentions the arrival of an English frigate at St. Sebastian, and adds that it brings 1000 uniforms and 1000 muskets, for arming and equipping the men of the Legion, who are to be transported to serve in Canada. Another English vessel is to take the men who cannot be accommodated in the frigate.

The service companies of the 11th, in place of proceeding direct from Gibraltar to Quebec, are to be disembarked at Bermuda, and there remain until their services may be required in America.

The *Hercules*, 71, is to take on board 500 of the men intended for the service companies in Canada. The *Incendant* has already embarked a portion of the 93d Highlanders, and the head-quarters and remaining companies are to be conveyed by the *Pique*. The *Boadicea* freight ship, is to take out the draught of the 11th and 73d to Gibraltar.

Orders have been sent to Portsmouth, to expedite the equipment of the *Apello*, and prepare her for a troop ship, 300 shipwrights, joiners, and other mechanics, have been put on her. She will be out of the hands of the dock yard people by the end of February, and ready to put to sea by the end of March, the earliest time requisite to go to Quebec. She was a large 46 gun frigate, and will have splendid accommodations for troops.

The *Stanton* New York packet, Captain Sturgis, sailed on Friday, having on board Sir George Arthur, Governor of Upper Canada, with Lieutenants West and Arthur, Aides-de-Camp; Lieutenants Jones and Cooper, of the military force in Canada, and Messrs. Windsor and Warren, of the Civil Service. Several other military gentlemen went out in this ship, who are intended to act, on their arrival in Canada, in the formation of Volunteer corps.—*Phylomath*, Jan. 8.

Major General Sir George Arthur, the day previous his departure for Canada, was presented with a splendid service of plate, by the Colony of Van Diemen's Land, the principal articles bearing the following inscription:—"To Colonel Sir G. Arthur. This service of plate, of the value of £1,500, raised by public subscription in Van Diemen's Land, is presented as a memorial of the high sense entertained by the subscribers, of his zealous and able administration of the government of that Colony for upwards of twelve years, and as a proof of their respect and regard for his public and private character, 1837."

The inhabitants of Westminster have had a meeting disapproving of their representative, Mr. Leader's advocacy of the cause of the Canadians. The English people seem determined to maintain the British dominion of the Colonies at all hazards; and after quelling the insurrection, take measures to remedy the grievances complained of.

On the subject of Canada affairs, we perceive that authentic particulars have been received in England of the suppression of the disturbances in Lower Canada, by the decisive discomfiture of the anarchists at St. Eustache; and of Sir Francis Head's twenty-four hours campaign against Mackenzie and his horde; but the subsequent transactions at Buffalo and Navy Island, and the meetings held along the frontier to encourage the Canadians were not known. Opinions as to the probable course things would take were as different as the promulgators were numerous.

QUEBEC ALMANACK FOR 1838.

THE QUEBEC ALMANACK FOR 1838, is just published.—Besides the usual matter, it contains a list of all the Officers of the different Volunteer Corps serving in the Province.

Gazette Office, 28th February 1838

JOSHUA HOBROUGH, TAILOR,

No. 3, HOPE STREET, NEAR to Mr. J. SIMS, EXPRESSED with a due sense of gratitude for the favours conferred upon him by the gentlemen residing in Quebec, and its vicinage, and by the public in general, avails himself of the present moment, to return them his most heartfelt thanks; at the same time he assures them, that no effort on his part shall be wanted to insure a similar continuance of their future patronage and support.

J. H. takes this opportunity likewise, of respectfully informing the gentry and the public at large, that he has received his Fall Supply, consisting of—Bearskin Cloth (superior to any in town), Faint Cloths, Buckskins, Casimires, &c. suitable to the season; and he is ready to receive and execute all orders on the lowest terms for cash. Quebec, 15th January, 1838.

RAN AWAY.

EDOUARD F. DU BOIS, an apprentice to Mr. McPHERSON, Shoe-Maker, residing at the Falls of Montmorency, absconded on Thursday morning last, taking with him a hand-sleigh, and several articles of clothing, the property of his master; a liberal reward will be given to any one who will apprehend him. And all persons are hereby forbid harboring him, under the penalties of the law. He is fifteen years of age, black hair and dark complexion; about five feet in height, and was dressed in a suit of grey cloffe-du-pays. Quebec, 10th February, 1838.

SAMUEL TOZER, BUTCHER,

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

FOR SALE,

At the Office of The Quebec Gazette, Price 1s. 3d.

THE SCIENCE OF ETIQUETTE, by Astolus. CONTENTS.—Introduction, Introductory Lectures, Introduction to Society, at home and from home, Visiting, Tatling, and Gossiping, Table, Peculiar Habits, Salutations and Ceremonies, Dress, Dancing, Presents, Letters, and Appointments, Trailing, Sevens, Fashion.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT is published every Tuesday and Saturday morning; Price, One Penny. Subscriptions will be received by the year, half-year, or quarter, at the rate of Ten Shillings per annum.

As the moderate price at which THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT is published is calculated to ensure it a very wide circulation, it will afford a desirable medium for advertising.

Subscriptions, advertisements and communications are received at the Office, No. 24, St. Peter Street, subscription lists are also left at the Exchange, Reading Room and at Mr. N. Boscawen's Book Store.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, which is now published semi-weekly, will, on the opening of the navigation, appear three times a week, when, in addition to the usual literary and miscellaneous matter, and news of the day, it will contain the latest shipping intelligence, manifests of the cargoes of vessels as they arrive in port, carefully digested reviews of the markets, and a complete prices current for Quebec,—forming at once a desirable acquisition to the merchant and trader, and an amusing and instructive journal to all.

The most unparalleled success which this paper has met on the threshold of its career is strong presumptive proof that its general tone and bearing have given satisfaction; and its rapidly increasing circulation will give fresh energy to its proprietors to continue to glide down the pleasing stream of public estimation.

AGENCY IN MONTREAL.

MR. J. WHITE, Hardware Merchant, St. Paul Street, (opposite to Raseo's Hotel,) is Agent for the LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, and is authorized to receive subscriptions, advertisements, &c.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING, BY

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