

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY 9TH AUGUST 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

POETRY.

THE BOON OF MEMORY.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

I go, I go!—And must mine image fade
From the green spots wherein my childhood played,
By my own streams I
Must my life part from each familiar place,
As a bird's song, that leaves the woods no trace
Of its lone thummes!

Will the friend pass my dwelling, and forget
The welcome there, the hours when we have met
In grief or glad?
All the sweet counsels, the communion high,
The kindly words of trust in days gone by,
Faded full and free!

A boon, a talisman, O Memory! give,
To shrine my name in hearts where I would live
For evermore!
Bid the stream's voice, where I have dwelt;
Bid the stream's voice, of all my soul both felt,
A though restore!

In the rich rose, whose bloom I loved so well,
In the dim budding violet of the dell,
Set deep that thought!
And let the sparrow's melancholy glow,
And let the sparrow's first whisper, faint and low,
With me be fraught!

And Memory answered me: "Will wish and vain!
I have on hues the loveliest to detain
In the heart's core:
"The place they hold in bosoms all their own,
"Soon with aw shadows filled, now flowers o'er-
"Is theirs no more!"

Hast thou such power, O Love!—and Love replied,
"I do not mine!—Four out thy soul's full tide
"Of hope and trust,
"Prayer, tears, devotions, that boon to gain—
"Tis but to write, with the heart's fine train,
"Will words on dust!"

Song! is the gift with THREE I—ask a lay,
Soft, fervent, deep, that will not pass away
From the still breast:
Filled with a truth—each I not for deathless fame,
But a sweet haunting murmur of my name
Where it would rest!

And Song made answer: "It is not in me,
"Though called immortal—though my power may
"Be
"All but divine:
"A place of lonely brightness I can give;
"A chaosless in, where thou with love wouldst
"This is not mine!"

Death, Death! wilt thou the restless wish fulfil?
And Death, the strong one, spoke:—"I can but still
"Each vain regret,
"What if forgotten? All thy soul would crave,
"Thou to within the mantle of the grave,
"Will words forget.

Then did my soul in lone faint sadness die,
As from all nature's voices one reply,
"But one was given,
"Earth has no heart, fond dreamer! with a tone
"To give thee back the spirit of thine own—
"Seek it in heaven!"

THE SIMPLE MAN IS THE BEGGAR'S BROTHER.

Many a time, said Nicholas Middlemiss, as he tarried round the skirts and the sleeve of his threadbare coat to examine them, many a time have I heard my mother say to my father—"Roger, Roger, (for that was my father's name,) the simple man is the beggar's brother." But notwithstanding my mother's admonitions, my father certainly was a very simple man. He allowed people to take him in, even while they were laughing in his face at his simplicity. I dinna think that ever there was a week but that somebody or other overreached him, in some transaction or other; for every knave keanin' him to be a simpleton, (a nosy-wax as my mother said,) always laid his family were the simpletons. He had been a manufacturer in Liverpool for many a long year, and at his death he left behind a sister and myself, four hundred pounds each. Be it remembered, however, that his father

before him left him near to three thousand, and that was an uncommon fortune in those days—a fortune I may say that my father might have made his barns dukes by. Had he not been a simple man, his family might have said, that they wouldn't ca' the Duke o' Buccleugh their cousin. But he was simple,—simplicity's sel', (as my mother told him weel about it,)—and he didna leave his barns sae meikle to divide among them, as he had inherited from their grand-father. Yet, if notwithstanding ag his opportunities to make a fortune, he did not even leave us what he had got, he at least left us his simplicity unimpaired. My brothers were honest men,—ovre honest I am sorry to say for the every day transactions of this world,—but they always followed the oblique path, and kept their faces in a direction, which if they had foresight enough to see it, was sure to land them in, or on, (just as ye like to take the expression,) their native parish. Now this is a longing after the place o' one's birth for which I have no ambition; but on the parish it did land my brothers. My sister, too, was a poor simple thing, that married a man who had a wife living when he married her; and after he had got every shilling that she had into his possession, he decamped and left her.

But it is not the history of my brothers and sister that I would tell ye about, but my own. With the four hundred pounds which my father left me, I began business as a linen manufacturer,—that is, as a master weaver, on what might be called a respectable scale. The year after I had commenced business upon my own account, and before I was two and twenty, I was taking a walk one Sunday afternoon on the Hawick road, along by Sorbie, and there I met the bonniest lassie, I think, that I had ever seen. It was so struck wi' her appearance that I lost the thread round ane followed her. She was dressed in a duffel coat or pelisse, which I think country folk call a Joseph; but I followed her at a distance, through fields and ower stiles, till I saw her enter a sma' farm-house. There were some bits o' barns, apparently hands' barns, sitting round a sort o' back-doh near the stackyard.

"Why lives there dearies?" says I to them, pointing aw' my finger to the farm-house.
"Ned Thompson," says they.
"And who was that bonny lassie," asked I, "that gae'd in just the now?"
"He! he! he!" the barns laughed, and gied me nae answer. So I put my question to them again, and one o' the auldest o' them, a lassie about thirteen, said—"It was the maister's daughter sir, the laird's bonny Jenny—if ye like I'll gae to and tell her that a gentleman wishes to speak to her."

I certainly was very proud o' the barn taking me to be a gentleman, but I couldna think o' meeting Miss Thompson, even if she should come out to see me, wi' such an introduction, for I was sure I would make a fool o' myself; and I said to the bit lassie—"No I think ye himny, I'm obliged to ye; and at her little companions' he! he! he'd!" and laughed the louder at my expense, which had I not been a simple man, I never would have placed it in their power to do.

So I went away, thinking on her face as if I had been looking at it in a glass a' the time; and to make a long story short, within three months I miss Jenny Thompson and me became particularly weel acquaint. But my mother, who had none o' the simpleness that came by my father's side o' the house, was then living, and when Jenny and I were on the eve o' being publicly cried in the kirk, she clapped her affidavit against it.

"Ned," said she, "as son as ye are o' mine, ye're a poor simpleton gonsel. There isn't a barn that I have among ye to mend another. Ye are your father ovre again, every one o' ye,—each one more simple than another. Will ye marry a tupsie that has nae recommendation but a doll's face, and bring shame and sorrow to your door?"

I flew into a rampaging passion wi' my mother for levelling Jenny to either shame or sorrow; but she maintained that married ye should not be if she could prevent it; and she

certainly said and did every thing that lay in her power to render me jealous. She might as weel have lectured to a whistle or rock. I believed Jenny to be as pure as the dew that fallth upon a lily before sunrise in May. But on the very night before we were to be married, and when I went to fit on the gloves and the ring—to my horror and inexpressible surprise, who should I see in the farm yard, (for it was a fine star-light, night,) but my Jenny,—my thrice cried bride,—wi' her hand upon the shoulder o' the auldest son o' her father's laird, and his arm round her waist. My first impulse was to run into the stackyard where they were and to knock him down; but he was a strong lad, and thinks I, "second thoughts are best." I was resolved, however, that my mother should find I wasna such a simpleton as she gie'd me out to be,—so I turned round upon my heel and went home, saying to myself as the song says—

"If this be the way of courtin' a wife,
I'll never look after another,
But I'll away home and live single my life,
And I'll away hame to my mother!"

When I went hame, and informed her of what I had seen, and of what I had done, the auld woman clapped me upon the shoulder, and says she—"Nicholas my man, I am glad that your own een have been made a witness in the matter of which your mother forewarned ye. Ye was about to bring disgrace upon your family, but I trust he was never enough to be a warning to ye. O Nicholas! they that marry a wife merely for the sake o' a bonny face, or for being a smart dancer, or any thing o' that kind, never repeat it but once, and that is for ever. Marriage, lad, lifts the veil from the face o' beauty, and causes it to be looked upon as an every-day thing; and even if ye were short-sighted before, marriage will make ye see through spectacles that will suit your sight, whether ye will or no. Dinna think that I am against ye taking a wife, for I ken it is the best thing that a young man can do. Had your father not married me when he did, he would have died a beggar instead o' leaving ye what he did. And specially a simple creature like you Nicholas, needs one to take care o' him. But ye must not expect to meet wi' such a one in every bonny face, handsome waist, or smart ankle that ye meet wi'. Na, na, na! ye must look to the heart, and the disposition or temper, and the affection for you. These are the grand points that ye are to study, and not the beauty o' the face, the shape o' the waist, (which a mantua-maker has a principal hand in making,) the colour o' the een, or the texture o' the hair. These are things that are forgotten before ye have been married a twalmouth; but the feelings o' the heart, and the sentiments o' the soul, ay rin pure Nicholas, and grow stronger and stronger, just like a bit burn oozi'g frae a hill, and wimpling down its side, waxin larger and larger, and gathering strength on strength as it runs, until it meets the sea like a great river; and even so it is wi' the affections o' the heart between man and wife, where they really love and understand each other; for they begin wi' the bit spring o' courtship, following the same course, gathering strength, and flowing side by side, until they fall into the ocean o' eternity as a united river that cannot be divided! No, son, if ye will take a wife I hope ye have seen enough to convince ye that she ought never to be the bonny Miss Thompson. But if I might advise ye in the matter, there is our own servant, Nancy Bowmaker, a young lass, a weelfared lass and as weel behaved as she is good-looking. She has lived wi' us now for four years, and from term to term I never have had to quarrel her. I never saw her encouraging lads about the house,—I never missed the value o' a pin since she came to it,—I never even saw her light a candle at the fire, or keep the cruisy burning when she had naething to do but to spin, or to knit. Now, Nicholas, if ye will be looking after a wife, I say that ye canna do better than just draw up wi' Nancy Bowmaker."

So my mother ended her long-winded harangue, which I had hardly patience to listen to. In the course o' the week, the faithers o' Miss Jenny Thompson called upon me, to see why I had not fulfilled my engagement by taking her before the minister, and declaring her to be my wife. I stood before them like a man touched wi' a flash o' lightning—pale as death and trembling like a leaf. But when they began to talk big ower me, and threaten me wi' bringing the terrors o' the law upon my head,—(and be it remembered I have an exceeding horror o' the law, and would rather lose a pound any day, than spend six and eight-pence, which is the least ye can spend upon it,)—but as good luck would have it, while they were stamping their feet, and shaking their nerves in my face, my mother came forward to where we were standing, and says she to me—"Nicholas, what is a' this about? What does Mr. Thompson and his sons want?"

The very sound o' her voice inspired me; I regained my strength and my courage as the eagle renews its age. And simple man as I was—"Sir," said I, "what is it that ye mean? Gae ask your daughter who it was that had his arm round her waist on Thursday night last, and her hand upon his shoulder! Go to him to marry her!—but dinna have the audacity to look me in the face."

"Weel said Nichol," whispered my mother, coming behind me, and clapping me on the back, "aye aye act in that manner my man." And both her father and her brother stood looking one to another for an answer, and slunk away without saying another word either about the law or our marriage—I found I had gotten the whip-hand o' them most completely. So there never was another word between me and bonny Jenny Thomson, who within a month ran away wi' the son o' her father's laird—and poor bizzzy, I am sorry to say, her end wasna a good one.

My mother, however, always kept teasing me about Nancy Bowmaker, and saying what a notable wife she would make. Now some folk are foolish enough to say that they couldna like any body that was in a manner forced upon them. And nae doubt, if either a father or a mother, or any body else that has power to comply, and actually love the person in opposition to a command. Yet this I will say that my mother's sermons to me about Nancy Bowmaker, and my being always creged to her upon that account, caused me to think more about her than I did concerning any other woman under the sun. And ye canna think lang about any lass in particular, without beginning to have a sort o' regard for her as it were. In short, I began to find that I liked Nancy just as weel as I had done Jenny: we were never married, and a most excellent and affectionate wife she has been to me, even to this day.

It was now that I began the world in good earnest. But though my wife was an active woman, I was still the same simple, easy-imposed-upon, sort o' being that I had always been. Every rogue in the country-side very soon became acquainted wi' my disposition. I had no reason to complain of my business, for orders poured in upon me faster than I was able to supply them. Only somehow or other,—and I thought it very strange,—mone y dinna come in sae fast as the orders. My wife said to me—"This trade will never do Nicholas, ye will gang on dour, trusting, until ye trust yourself to the door. Therefore do as I advise ye, and look after the siller."

"O my dear," said I, "they are good customers, and I canna offend them for the sake o' a few pounds. I have no doubt but they are safe enough."

"Safe or no safe," quoth she, "get ye your accounts settled. Their siller will do as meikle for ye as their cotton. Take a woman's advice for once, and remember, that short accounts make long friends." Look ye after your money."

I couldna but confess that there was a green deal o' truth in what Mrs. Middlemiss (that is my wife) said to me. But I had not hesitated for doing things I could not be so sharp

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we folk had it been to save my life. I never could affront any body in my days. Yet I often wished that I could take her advice, for I saw people getting deeper and deeper into my books without the prospect of payment being made more manifest. Under such circumstances I began to think w. I'er, that their silliness would be as good as their custom—the one was not worth much without the other.

But just to give ye a few instances of my simplicity.—I was walking on a summer evening, as my custom was, about a mile out of the town, when I overtook a Mr. Swanson, a very respectable sort of man, a neighbour, and an avid acquaintance, who appeared to be in very great tribulation. I think indeed that I never saw a fellow-creature in such visible distress. His countenance was perfectly woeful, and he was wringing his hands like a body demented.

"Preserve us! Mr. Swanson!" says I, "what's the matter w' ye!—has any thing happened?"

"O! I happened!" said he, "I'm a ruined man!—I wish that I had never been born!—that I had never drawn breath in this world of villainy! I believe I'll do some ill to myself."

"Dear me! Mr. Swanson!" quoth I, "I'm sorry to hear ye talk so. It is very unchristian like to hear a body talking of doing harm to himself. There is a poet, (Dr. Young if I mistake not,) that says—

"Self-murder! name it not, our island's shame."

Now I dinna like to hear ye talking in such a way, and though I have no wish to be inquisitive, I would just beg to ask what it is upon your mind that is making ye unhappy?"

"O Mr. Middlemiss!" said he, "it is of no use telling ye o't, for I believe that sympathy has left this world as well as honesty."

"Ye're no very sure o' that," said I, "neighbour," says I, "and I dinna think that ye do myself and other people justice."

"May be not sir," said he, "but it is not a hard case, that after I have carried on business for more than twenty years honestly and in credit w' all the world, that I should have to stop my business to-morrow for the want of three hundred pounds?"

"It certainly is!" said I, "a very hard case, but dear me, Mr. Swanson, I always thought that ye would be worth twenty shillings in the pound."

"So I am," said he; "I am worth twice twenty, if my things should be put up at their real value, but at present I canna command the ready money—and there is where the rock lies that I am to be wrecked upon."

"Assuredly," returned I, "three hundred pounds are no bauble. It requires a person to turn ower a number o' shillings to make them up. But I would think, that you having been so long in business, and always having borne an irreproachable character that it would be quite a possible thing for you to raise the money amongst your friends."

"Sir," said he, "I wouldna require them to raise the money, nor ever to advance or pay a farthing upon my account. All that I require is, that some sponsonible person, such as yourself, would put their name to a bill for six months. There would be nothing but the signing of the name required o' them; and if you sir would so far oblige me, ye will save a neighbour from ruin."

I thought there was something very reasonable in what he said, and that it would be a grand thing if by the mere signing o' my name I could save fellow-creature and auld acquaintance from ruin, or from fransing his hand against his own life. Indeed I always felt a particular pleasure in doing a good turn to any body. I therefore said to him—"Weel Mr. Swanson, I have no objections to sign my name, if as you say that is all that's in it, and if my doing so will be of service to you."

He grasped hold o' my hand w' both o' his, and he squeezed it until I thought he would have caused the blood to start from my finger ends.

"Mr. Middlemiss," said he "I shall never be able to repay you for this act o' kindness. I will feel it in my heart the longest day I have to live."

I was struck with his agitation; in fact, I was very much put about. For even a tear upon the face o' a woman distresses me beyond the power o' words to describe; but to see salt water on the cheeks of a man, indicates that there is something dreadfully ill at ease about the heart. And really the tears ran down his face, as if he had been a truant school-lad that had been chastised by his master.

"There is no occasion for thanks, Mr.

Swanson," said I, "none in the world; for the world would be worse than a heathen, that wouldna be ready to do ten times more."

Hee, he grasped my hand the harder, and he shook it more fervently, saying—"O sir! I have a friend in need is a friend indeed; and such ye have proved to be;—and I shall remember it."

That very night we went to a public-house, and we had two half-muchkins together; in the course of drinking which he got out a stamped paper, and after writing something on it which I was hardly in a condition to read, [for my head can stand very little,] he handed it to me, and pointed with his finger where I was to put my name upon the back o't. So I took the pen and wrote my name—after which we had a parting glass, and were both very comfortable.

When I went home, Nancy perceiving me to be rather spry, and my een no as they ought to be, said to me—"Where have ye been Nicholas until this time o' night?"

"Tou!" said I, "what need ye mind. It is a hard matter that a body canna stir out ower the door but ye maun ask—where has ye been? I'm my own maister I suppose—at least after business hours!"

(Concluded on our next.)

UNITED STATES.

We have a letter from Niagara Falls, written on the 31st July, from which we make the following extract.

"In looking over the Star of Tuesday, I see it stated the wood is being all cut off from Nany Island. It is not so—I was around the Island yesterday, and could not perceive that any thing had been done since it was evacuated by the celebrated General Van Rensselaer, whom, by the by, I saw on my way up."

It is said that he was paying attention to some lady at that place. They tell a rather romantic story of the lady. When Mr. Van Rensselaer made suit, it was received on condition that he should signalize himself in some great exploit. About this period the Mackenzie rebellion broke out, and Mr. Van Rensselaer being at that time in the west, thought it presented a fine chance to win his lady love. Whether the result of the campaign was glorious enough for the lady, time must determine."

(—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.)

New York May 4th.—La Duchesse d'Orleans a new ship of 850 tons burthen, intended for the union line of Havre packets, will be launched on Monday next at nine o'clock, A. M. from the ship-yard of Webb & Allen, at the foot of seventh street, East river.

UPPER CANADA.

Cobourg, August 1st.—A letter from Toronto, received last night, informs us that MORRIS was executed at Niagara at twelve o'clock on Monday last. Our correspondent adds: "It is said that a party of refugees at Lewiston had been concerting measures with a view to his rescue, and that the authorities at Lewiston having received intimation of the affair, had the party arrested to the number of thirty or thereabouts."—(Star.)

SERIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT.—A gentleman of this town, Mr. SHAW Armour, formerly of Montreal, met with a dreadful accident on board the Rice Lake Steamer, Newcastle, yesterday morning about 8 o'clock his escape from which alive is little short of a miracle. The particulars related to us, are as follow: Mr. A. who is a man of very large frame, was crossing the boat near the action of the fly wheel, when by some mischance losing his balance he fell with his arm through the wheel, and in an instant was dashed by its power headlong through an aperture in the deck measuring only ten and a half inches wide! As to be expected, he is dreadfully crushed, but we are happy to learn from Dr. Goldstone who since attended him, that no bones are broken, and that at present he does not apprehend the consequences will be fatal. He was carried shortly after the accident to the Inn at Claverton, where he now remains.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—On Saturday, about 6 o'clock in the afternoon, a dark and portentous cloud passed to the Northward of this town. We have since learned that in its course over the rear of Augusta, the lightning struck the house of the widow of the late Samuel Hough, about two miles from Belamy's Mills, by which she was instantly killed, and one of her sons so much injured that he is not expected to live. The electric fluid entered the glass end of the house which was of logs, passed down a window in the

centre, thence across the logs to a clock directly beneath, which was entirely destroyed, passed across a table in front of the clock, at which Mrs. Hough was sitting reading her Bible, killing her instantaneously. The son was sitting a little on one side, having a child in his arm. The fluid struck him on the left cheek, crossed the left arm above the elbow, passed round the body, across the back down the right leg and passed off at the great toe. He was a considerable time senseless, but revived, and was in a most precarious state when we last heard from him. The child was but little injured.—*Brockville Recorder*, Aug. 2.

NEGRO EMANCIPATION.—Yesterday the Colonists, celebrated the anniversary of the emancipation of the West India slaves, which took place on that day three years. On the first day of August the present year, the whole system of Negro apprenticeship, which had been limited to seven years, was done away with, and every colored man throughout the British Isles, was as free as any subject in Her Majesty's dominion;—no wonder that the poor Africans rejoice, and that their sires before them have experienced the cruelty of the slaveholder, they are overjoyed at living in a country, which though it boasts not of its liberty, allows every subject whether white or black, equal rights, and protection, and permits every one to enjoy the unalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, which is set forth in the American Declaration of Independence, but which, to their everlasting disgrace be it said, has never since the formation of their union been adhered to.

The day passed off without any thing to disturb the proceedings, and at six o'clock in the evening a Royal salute was fired in very good style.—*Brockville Sentinel*, Aug. 2.

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 7th August. Yesterday morning Major General Clitherow inspected the 7th Hussars, on the Old Race Course. They presented a fine, warlike appearance, and went through their exercise in good style. They are, perhaps, the finest regiment that was ever stationed in this colony.

On Saturday a purse, containing £31 15s., was presented by the non-commissioned officers and privates of the Montreal Volunteer Rifle Corps, to Lt. M. Eardley, as a token of their approbation of his conduct as their adjutant.

About three o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday last Mr. William Matchett, accompanied by his brother-in-law, Mr. Fisher, of New York, and young Mr. Gundlach, of this city, went to fish on the river in a small boat, when nearly at the first cottage on the opposite side of the St. Helen's Island the boat struck against a rock which lay a few feet under the surface of the river; the shock caused Mr. Matchett, who had been standing, to fall overboard; he was seen from the island to remain on the rock for a few minutes, but before the others in the boat were able to give him any assistance, he sunk to rise no more. The deceased was a highly respectable young man, a native of Derbyshire, England.

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QUEBEC, THURSDAY 9TH AUGUST, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, . . . July 4. New-York, . . . Aug. 2.
Liverpool, . . . July 5. Halifax, . . . July 25.
Havre, . . . July 2. Toronto, . . . July 28.

New York papers of Saturday last, received this morning, are without news of any kind. The steam-ship Royal William had cleared, and was to sail on the evening of that day.

Montreal, Tuesday evening, August 7.—There is nothing new today.

Mr. Wilson, of the Exchange News Room, left this city on Thursday morning with a letter-bag for the Royal William steam ship, and reached New York on Saturday morning at four o'clock, having been only 43 hours on the way. He writes from that city at half past three o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, stating that the Great Western was not then telegraphed, but that she was expected the following day.—(Gazette.)

The Virgennes Vermont of the 1st instant states that Mr. Papineau had gone to Baltimore, with the intention of settling in the southern States.

MULTUM IN PARVO.—The following few lines, from the New York Correspondent, of the Montreal Herald, exhibit an interesting variety of "what pertains to feats of broil" in the land "where freedom's goddess holds command."

"The murders continue in our city. Yesterday another man was found dead, but his murderers had escaped. Almost every day we have a case of stabbing. Another man was killed yesterday by the running away of a horse and sulky. At Washington city the Justices of the Peace have been horsewhipped by two negroes. A shoemaker in Florida about a week since killed three men with a bowie knife. A case of Lynching in Mississippi came off not many days ago, in which the most outrageous wrong was done to an innocent man. In truth our whole atmosphere is tainted with the crime of murder and Lynching.—Ashes—Pots active at 55."

The Montreal Correspondent of the Quebec Gazette of last night, confirms the report of the execution of Moreau, at Niagara, and states that the sheriff of that District had to perform the office of hangman himself, as the person employed for the purpose, ran off from his post.

Lieut. General Sir John Colborne is daily expected to arrive in Montreal from Upper Canada, and it is supposed that His Excellency will immediately proceed on to Quebec.

Lady Arthur and family arrived in Toronto, from England, on Sunday the 21st ultimo.

On Tuesday last the steamer EAGLE arrived from Montreal, having on board twenty men of the 32nd Regiment, who have been wounded by the American "sympathizers" on Pointe-au-Pele Island. They are a fine body of men; and though their emaciated and crippled state is truly distressing to witness, yet they appeared to be in good spirits.

A concert will be given by Miss Hill, assisted by Mr. Cope, this evening, at the Quebec Picture Gallery. This lady's vocal abilities are highly spoken of, and judging from the programme of the performance, a rich treat may be expected.

A number of Bedouin Arabs, who have performed successfully in Paris and London, arrived at New York in the packet ship St. James from London, and will appear shortly at the Park Theatre.

We understand that Captain Bagot, late Lieutenant in the *Medea*, who was promoted at the Coronation, intends to proceed to England by the *Great Western* steam ship from New-York.

Along with the last *Albion*, we have received a beautiful and well executed plate of Mademoiselle Celeste as the *Maid of Cashmere*. The thanks of his patrons are due to the proprietor of the *Albion* for these occasional presents, at once tasteful and useful, and we trust that his exertions in this way will be rewarded in the manner they deserve.

A trotting match came off this morning at four o'clock, from the Red House to Lorette Church, and back, a distance of fifteen miles. The horses belong to Messrs. Vachon and Normand. The bets were, £50 a side, between private parties. Mr. Normand's horse went over the ground in one hour, eleven minutes, and that of Mr. Vachon, in one hour, fourteen minutes—a difference of three minutes in favour of the former. We understand, however, that some objection has been made on the part of Mr. Vachon, and the race remains undecided.—*Gazette*.

A FORTUNATE ESCAPE.—On Saturday evening, Mr. Edward Montizambert, of the Quebec Bar, had a narrow escape from drowning. He was bathing with a party of friends near the booms of Messrs. Sheppard and Campbell, and when swimming in a strong tide-way was suddenly seized with cramp, in the left leg, rendering him incapable of reaching the boom. His danger was perceived by Mr. Charles Campbell, who had joined the party, and who instantly hastened to the assistance of his friend and by powerful exertions, succeeded in placing him in safety; both gentlemen were nearly exhausted when they reached the booms. It is to the alacrity of Mr. Campbell that Mr. Montizambert owes his fortunate rescue from impending death, and we notice the circumstance with the more satisfaction, because this is the thirteenth instant in which Mr. Campbell has been instrumental

in saving, and often a Mercury.

FREAK! Stage Hot which 10 hours! 10 five each party with only three floeze. In there is, a mouse, thr

The Lot last night ship is not months he ada to mal one of the companies

SHIP

Bark St. J. Wind The Tel and 3 brig

Brig Mary Maitt Brig Inden & Co. Brig Lord I. Price Scht. Jose A. Gil

Brig Eady & Co. Scht. Mar R. P. Scht. Bree

We und about to as vessels now fisheries be

H. M. Island yest o'clock.

H. M. S be on the r: on the 22d.

The Ma on Monday 48. 20, Ion derland for Bark View, for Quebec, 36.

Scht. T. to St. Kitt experiences the 19th J deck load o

H. M. S. tume, (N. and sailed f Halifax, Friends, Gt Raperance, July 24th—nee, Sugar, Merici, fo

On Mondt of William W

On Mondt John Davis,

Yesterday Eager wife ills, friends and her funeral at Ursule street

THE

Every Tu Pri

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

in saving his fellow creatures from drowning, and often at the imminent risk of his own life.—*Mercury.*

FREAKS OF NATURE.—At the Kennebec Stage Hotel, Pointe Levi, there are three rams, which possess, in the aggregate, fourteen horns! One of them has four and the others five each, of these excrescences. In company with these animals there are—a calf with only three legs and another calf with a woolly fleece. In addition to these strange animals there is, at the same establishment, a female goose, three months old.—*Id.*

The Lord Bishop of Montreal left this city last night in the steamer Canada; his Lordship is not expected to return until three months hence, having the tour of Upper Canada to make. The Reverend George Mackie, one of the Bishop's domestic Chaplains, accompanies his Lordship as far as Montreal. *Id.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED
August 8th.
None.
9th, (this morning.)
Bark St. Anne, Hill, 15th June, Rochester, Windsor & Co. ballast.
The Telegraph announces 1 ship, 3 barks, and 3 brigs coming up.

CLEARED.
August 7th.
Brig Mary & Dorothy, Hay, Sunderland, Maitland & Co.
Brig Indemnity, Taylor, Sunderland, Gilmour & Co.
Brig Lord Brougham & Vaux, Storey, London, Price & Co.
Schr. Joseph Smith, Bablin, St. John, N. B. A. Gilmour & Co.
8th.
Bark Endymion, Brown, Holyhead, Atkinson & Co.
Schr. Mary Jane, Speice, St. John, N. B. R. Peniston.
Schr. Breeze, John, Halifax, Munson & Co.

We understand that H. M. S. Pearl, is about to sail with stores and provisions for the vessels now employed in the protection of the fisheries below.

H. M. S. Cornwall sailed from St. Craven Island yesterday morning at half past seven o'clock.

H. M. S. Athol, which sailed from Quebec on the 20th May, arrived at Portsmouth on the 22d June.

The *Margaret* Capt. Blyth, arrived here on Monday, spoke on the 14th July, in lat. 48. 20. long. 35, brig *Neptune*, from Sunderland for Quebec, out 19 days. Same day, Bark *Fineworth*, off Kirkaldy, from London for Quebec, out 35 days, in lat. 48. 10. long. 38.

Schr. *Triton*, Rasp, put into Halifax on the 24th July in 18 days from Quebec, bound to St. Kitts, in a leaky condition, having experienced a gale off the Magdalen Isles, on the 19th July, and was obliged to throw over deck load of hay, oats, &c. and 12 horses.

H. M. Schr. *Skipjack*, arrived at Shelburne, (N. S.) from Quebec on the 21st July, and sailed for St. John, (N. B.)

Halifax, July 24th—Arrived—Schr. True Friends, Godin, 12 days from Quebec; Schr. Repérance, Gagnon, from Montreal. Cleared, July 24th—Schr. Richmond, Gerroir, for Quebec, Sugar, &c. 26th—Schr. Two Brothers, Mercier, for Quebec—rum, &c.

BIRTH.

On Monday morning, at Lilac Cottage, the lady of William Walker, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On Monday last, by the Rev Mr Mackie, Mr. John Davis, to Miss Elizabeth Devlin.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, at 11 o'clock, Frances Eager wife of Mr. John Walton after ten days severe illness, esteemed by all who knew her.—Her friends and acquaintances are requested to attend her funeral at 4 o'clock, this afternoon, from St. Ursule street, next door to Col. Napier.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

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

QUEBEC EXCHANGE.

LETTER BAG

FOR THE "GREAT WESTERN,"
To be forwarded by the Post.

IS NOW OPEN at the Exchange, and will close on SATURDAY next, at FOUR o'clock, P. M. precisely, when the same will leave the Exchange for the Post Office.

Letters to be put the following rates on putting them into the bag—
Single letters pay Postage to New York, 1s. 11d.
Shipping Charges, - - - 1s. 3d.
Letter Bag, - - - - - 3d.

Double and larger letters to pay in proportion.
(By permission of the Committee of Trade.)
G. B. CULLEN,
Superintendent Quebec Exchange,
Quebec, 8th August, 1838

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Jewellery Establishment.

GEORGE SAVAGE & SON beg most respectfully to thank their numerous friends and the public in general for the liberal encouragement they have heretofore received, and embrace the present opportunity of informing them that they have

OPENED A SPLENDID STORE,
Corner of Notre Dame and Saint Gabriel Streets,
MONTREAL,

and have received, direct from the manufacturers, a Rich and fashionable assortment of Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery of every description, Silver & 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 2m2w

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-sails, Top-sails, Top-gallant-sails, and Gib-sails, suitable for vessels of from 200 to 800 tons.
10 cwt. 2, 3 & 4 Span Yarn, and
A few cwt Oakum.

JAMES S. MILLER,
Commercial Buildings, St. Peter Street.

BROWN'S

CHEAP CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHES
CLEANING ESTABLISHMENT,
No. 9, outside St. John Street Gate.

* Cast off Clothes bought, sold, or exchanged for new, and money advanced on goods given in for sale.
Quebec, 28th July, 1838 6 m 2

NEW PUBLICATION.

ON the 1st September will be published by Messrs ARMOUR & RAMSAY, Montreal, and at the office of the Quebec Gazette,—PERSONAL MEMOIRS OF MAJOR RICHARDSON, as connected with the unprecedented oppression of that Officer while in Spain, by LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIR DE LACY EVANS.

The above work, founded on official documents, and embracing a variety of public correspondence with Lieutenant General Evans and Bigdars Shaw, Chichester, &c., is intended for publication with a view of being submitted to the British House of Commons, before whom the questions at issue have already been partially, agitated, and to whom the Volume will be inscribed.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

A LETTER containing money, addressed to the Transcript Office, brought by the steamer Canada, on Saturday last, was stolen from the Exchange in the course of the afternoon of that day. The above reward will be given to any person who will give such information as may lead to the recovery of the letter and conviction of the thief.
Transcript Office,
Quebec, 28th July, 1838.

FOR SALE

JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER
No. 11, Notre Dame Street
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE
70 casks Superior London Portes
70 doz. Leth Ale
150 boxes Liverpool Candles
200 boxes Soap,
8 hds. Loaf Sugar,
30 boxes Pipes,
40 barrels Roasted Coffee,
20 cr casks Superior Sherry Wine

ALSO,
Port, Madeira, Claret, L P Tenerife, &c wood and bottle;
Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson Gunpowder L w a n k a y, Hyson Skin, Congou, and Boba
JOHN FISHER,
Quebec, 3rd July, 1838

ENGRAVING, &c.

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

HORATIO CARWELL,

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

IS now receiving, per the "Hibernia," from London, a small selection of choice Court, Parisian, and Marabout Flannels, rich Scarfs and Handkerchiefs, real Chantilly, Brussels, and Ercadee Veils, Brussels and Blood Laces, 4-4 Fig and Tuttle Brussels Capes, Mantillas and Collarcties.
1 dozen beautiful Mousline de Laine Dresses, with Flourences.

4 elegant French Shawls, printed and plain, 6-4 Shuff and Cloth Merinos.

ALSO ON HAND,
Rich Damask and Watered Mores for Curtains with Fringes and Bindings to match, of the newest style, Brussels Carpet, very low, 4s 6d to 5d per yard, Royal Rush matting for passages, Venetian and Wilson Stair Carpeting, Wilton Rugs, Printed Drugges, Furniture (piano, 40-4 Klavos, Schemm's Tawelling, Damask Table Laces, Quilts and Counterpanes, a very fine Summer Quilt, Cloth Ottoman and Table Covers, richly embossed.

Gentlemen's Beaver Hats of the newest shape, and a few of very superior quality—price \$8. Horse Hair Caps and Stocks, quite new, Longcloth and men's Shirts, Socks and Fannetta Stocks, with a general assortment of Plain and Fancy Goods.

H. CARWELL would respectfully solicit the attention of his friends and the public to an examination of his Stock. Being desirous of making quick sales, he is disposed to offer his Goods at UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES.
Quebec, 19th July, 1838

VICTORIA HOUSE:

(RUE SOUS-LE-FORT—QUEBEC.)
GEORGE ARNOLD, PROPRIETOR,

IS now open for the reception of visitors. The situation and accommodation of the premises combine advantages unequalled by any similar establishment to Quebec, and unsurpassed in the Canadas. The arrangements have been made under the immediate superintendance of the proprietor, and as the business will be conducted by himself personally, every attention will be ensured to those who may favour him with their visits. To those gentlemen in particular who are connected with the business of the port, the situation of the premises, in the direct vicinity of the Steam-Boat Wharves, and Custom House, offers great advantages; and to the public in general, the arrangements of the establishment are such as to present every convenience. On the ground floor are an extensive Saloon and Reading Room. On the first floor are two spacious rooms, which by means of folding doors between, may, who required, be converted, into one magnificent apartment of 70 feet by 32 feet, and 15 feet high; dimension which render it a most eligible place for meetings, &c. The numerous apartments contained in the three upper stories are fitted up for the accommodation of families and individuals. A spacious gallery on the roof commands a splendid view of the harbor of Quebec and the surrounding country.

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

GEO. ARNOLD.
NOTE.—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 State.

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 year olds, 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 — ed horses, 10 st. 7 lb.

Each year under allowed 7 lb. Mile-heats, starting from the distance. Gentlemen's rider.

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

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

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

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 4th SEPTEMBER.

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

His Excellency's Cup, value \$100.
Entrance Ten Dollars. For all horses bona fide the property of Her Majesty's subjects residing in the Canadas, and in their possession for one calendar month previous to these races. Once round the course, and a distance. Gentlemen riders. To close and name on the 3rd August. Horses to be handicapped by the Stewards—to be shown on the course at two, P. M. on the 27th August, and weights declared on the following day. Ten 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 horse to save his entrance. Weights as in the Trial Stakes. Two mile heats, starting from the distance. A winner of one race to carry 7 lb., and of two races 14 lb. extra. Three horses to start, or no race.

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

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

ORDER OF RUNNING.

FIRST DAY:—Queen's Plate—Ladies' Purse and Trial Stakes, alternate heats,—Scurry Stakes,—Bonnet Rouge Stakes.

SECOND DAY:—Hurdle Race,—His Excellency's Cup,—Quebec Stakes and Garrison Plate, alternate heats,— Beaten Plate

N. B.—The Rules and Regulations of these Races may be had at T. CARY & Co.'s Printing Office

None but subscribers of Five Dollars to enter a horse.

No public money given for a walk over.

Horses to be entered for the first day's races before twelve o'clock on at Payne's Esplanade.

Admission Tickets to the Stand House Half-a-Dollar each, to be had at the Printing Office of Messrs. T. CARY & Co. and at the Stand.

All carriages admitted on the course to pay a quarter of a dollar each day. Horses, seven pence halfpenny.

Hours of starting—One o'clock each day.

It is particularly requested that no dogs be brought upon the Course.

STEWARDS.

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

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

BEGG & URQUHART.
 BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with French Medicines, of the best quality, that Shop
 No. 8, *Notre Dame Street, Lower Town,*
 (formerly occupied by the late DR. ROBERTS.)
 where they intend carrying on the business of
CHEMISTS and DRUGGISTS
 in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.
 THEY HAVE FOR SALE—
 Very superior Stoughton Bitters,
 Black, Red, and Copying Inks,
 Ship's Medicine Chests, complete,
 Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.
 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,
 Agents.
 Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.
NOTICE.
 THE subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed **WILLIAM WHITEHEAD,** 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, 8 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 denote therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system and the 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 Hæmogen 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 Hæmogen. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.
MRS MARTYN Family Lodging respectfully acquaints the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter Street, Lower Town, and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public favour.
 The Stabling attached to the above premises is let.

FASHIONABLE GOODS.
 THE subscribers beg to inform the public that they have received a splendid assortment of **FASHIONABLE GOODS** of every description, including Straw and Dustable Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest Gazar Ribbons, they will be prepared to show on Saturday. The other Goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.

R. SYMES & Co.
 Who have also an assortment of Gentlemen's best and most fashionable **BEAVER HATS.**
 May 17, 1838.

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

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

WILLIAM BURKE,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
 No. 15, *Fabrique Street,*
 RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of articles in his line, among which are black Back and decorated Goat Skins, of a superior quality, for Gait and Summer Boots, which will be made up in the first style, and on the shortest notice.
 Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES, for Sale by
RICHARDSON BROWN,
 110, *St. Louis Street.*
 Quee 2nd, July, 1838

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

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

T. RICKABY,
CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER,
And Undertaker,
 RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan boot and shoe-maker where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto received.
 E.P. Funerals furnished on the shortest notice.
 Quebec, 26th May, 1838.

AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT
IN THE UPPER TOWN.
MR. JAMESON, LIBRARIAN, No. 24, Fabrique Street, opposite the Market Place, is AGENCY FOR THE TRANSCRIPT in the Upper Town; he is authorized to receive Subscriptions, Alterations, &c., and from him the paper may always be had immediately after publication.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LITERARY GARLAND,
A Monthly Magazine,
TO BE DEVOTED TO LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.
 WHILE so many publications of a political character find a liberal support in public indulgence and generosity it surely will not be deemed presumptuous to hope that one of a purely literary nature may find a corresponding degree of favour and encouragement; and that it will tend to form a species of relaxation from the tedious of political speculation, and to enliven it in a trading degree, some of the hours which might otherwise be bestowed with ennui.
 In this hope it is proposed, by an Amateur in Literary Horticulture to devote a few leisure hours to the cultivation of the nearly unbroken ground of Canadian Literature, fearing not that a field so far from promising will fail to yield an abundant return for the labour expended in reclaiming it. He does not scruple to confess that the flowers with which the literary garden will for a time be decked will be principally culled and borrowed from the parterres of more productive climes; but as such only will be selected as can be selected, as can be readily cultivated, there is little danger but that they will expand as fully as in their native soil, while by implanting in native hearts the germ of honorable emulation, they may assist in fostering into strength a growth of native flowers as rich and luxuriant as the most beautiful of their foreign rivals.
 With this view it is proposed to issue, monthly, a Magazine corresponding to the above title, containing the most select of poetry and prose, of tales and sketches historical and fictitious, with occasionally a new historical or philosophical treatise, which, by blending instruction with amusement, will render the Magazine a fit companion for the study as well as the draw-room more particularly designed, however, it is of course more particularly designed. The work will consist of forty-eight royal octavo pages, and will be printed on good paper, with beautiful new type, and in as fair a style as it is possible to attain. The price is fixed at Three Dollars a year to city subscribers—postage being, as matter of course added to those who favour us with orders from the country. The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers have been obtained to guarantee a reimbursement of the first exp., and in the mechanical part of the undertaking.
 No payments will be expected before the appearance of the ninth number, between which period and the publication of the twelfth it is confidently anticipated that all subscriptions will be cheerfully paid.
 Should the hope of the publisher of the success of the undertaking be realized, it is intended to enlarge and beautify the work with Music Engravings, &c., so as to render it unsurpassed by any American publication.
 The Magazine will be printed and published by the undersigned at Montreal by whom all letters and orders postage paid will be attended to with gratitude and punctuality.
JOHN LORRELL.
 Montreal 18th June 1838.

NOW LANDING
AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
30 HIDS. VERY FINE GENEVA,
 27 hds. Cognac Brandy,
 500 kegs London Whisky and Spanish Brown Paint.
LEMESURIER, HILSTONE & CO.:
 St. Peter Street, 3th July, 1838.

ON SALE,
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
UPPER CANADA PASTRY FLOUR,
 011 PAINTS, warranted.
 This last article will be sold very cheap. Just arrived.—A beautiful assortment of **STRAW BONNETS**; very fashionable fancy Tuscan and split straw, the newest shapes.
 A Consignment of Single and Double-barrelled GUNNS, all proved and warranted the best ever imported into Canada; to be sold at reduced prices. From bound cases very clean and well made having contained 40s Goods, Cashmere and Tippet Wool Shawls. They will be sold cheap.
 JUST RECEIVED—
 2 bales White and Black Wadding,
 4 bales Pastebord.
R. McLIMONT.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
450 MINOTS superior Marrowfat Peas
 100 ds Boiling Peas
 200 bushels Irish Cap Potatoes
 10 barrels London Porter, 3 dozen each
 —ALSO—
 A general Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors, fine-flavoured Teas, Femer's Color, and every article in the general Grocery line.
 July 16 **T. BICKELL.**
 Corner of St. John & Stanislas Streets.

FOR SALE
JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER
 No. 11, *Notre Dame Street*
20 BASKETS ENGLISH CHEESE
 70 casks Superior London Porter
 70 doz. Leith Ale
 150 kegs Liverpool Candles
 200 boxes Soap,
 8 hds. Loaf Sugar,
 30 boxes Pipes,
 41 barrels Roasted Coffee,
 20 qr casks Superior Sherry Wine
 —ALSO—
 Port, Madeira, Claret, R.P. Tenerife, &c wood and bottle;
 Teas—Hyson, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Twankay, Hyson Skin, Congou, and Boba
JOHN FISHER;
 Quebec, 3rd July, 1838

LANDING,
EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID,"
100 HIDS. VERY BRIGHT MUSCOVADO SUGAR
 110 puncheons Jamaica Rum
 15 puncheons Penamora Rum
 7 barrels Cod Oil,
 141 boxes Bunch Raisins.
H. J. NOAD,
 31st May, 1838. *Hunt's Wharf.*
MADEIRA WINE.
A FEW CASES Howard March & Co's Madeira Wine—price £70 per pipe of 119 gallons—for Sale by **JOHN GORDON & Co.**
 Quebec May 31 1838. *St. Paul Str.*

MARSALA, SHERRY, & CHAMPAIGN
FOR SALE.
MARSALA WINE in pipes hds. and gr. casks Sherry do. Pale and Brown, in butts, gr. casks, and octaves;
 —ALSO—
 24 dozen Superior Creaming Champaign, Vin d'ay 40 dozen Champaign various qualities
P. LANGLOIS,
 26th June 1838 *Fabrique Street*

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
FIRST-RATE HAVANA CIGARS,—various brands,
 Native Tobacco Snuff,
 American Gentleman do.
 Prince's Mixture French Rappee
 Macerboy do.
 Canister Tobacco
 Spanish Cut d.
 adies' Twist do. and
 Plug Tobacco &c. &c
 —ALSO—
 Their usual Stock of **LEATHER**,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.
C. F. PRATT & BROTHER.
 Foot of Mountain Street Lower Town.
 Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
100 CASES BARTON & FUGSTIER'S CHOICE CLARET, Larose, Leoville, and 3, of
 50 cases Sparkling Sillery Champagne,—Comet Brand,
 25 cases Old Cognac Brandy;
 —ALSO—
 Port, Madeira, Sherry and Marsala, in wood and bottles; Brandy; French White Wine Vinegar; Corks; Wine Bottles; Window Glass, assorted sizes; Crate Glass Paints; Sponge; 9-16, 11-16 & 5-8 Chains
LEMESURIER, HILSTONE & CO

FOR SALE,
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,
 50 cwt Ship Biscuit,
 20 barrels Boston Crackers,
 30 kegs Butter,
 30 cases Salad Oil,
 40 casks Hull Cement,
 Green and Blue Paint,
CREELMAN & LEPPER,
 Paris.

WINE S.
GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO. have just received, and offer for Sale, the following Wines of a very choice description:—
 Sherry, Pale and Brown, in butts, hds. & gr casks
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 Hock,
 Sauterne,
 Port.
 Quebec, 16th June, 1838

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JUST RECEIVED,—A few cases New Mac MALARDE, in lbs. jars.
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FOUR THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD.
WHEREAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller, of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, and charged with felonious 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; 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 £ 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

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