

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I.—No. 128.]

WEDNESDAY, 26TH DECEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

## Poetry.

### THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

BY MRS. HERMANS.

Child, amidst the flowers at play  
While the red light fades away;  
Mine, with thine earnest eyes,  
Ever following, clinging,

Father, by the breeze of eve,  
Called thy harvest work to leave—  
Pray, ere yet the dark hours tell—  
Lift the heart and head the knee.

Traveler, in the stranger's land,  
From thine own home and bane;  
Mourner, haunted by the tomb;

Of a voice from this world gone;  
Captive, in whose narrow plain;

Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;

Sister on the darkening sea—

Lift the heart and head the knee.

Warrior, that from battle won,  
Breathless now at set of sun;  
Woman, o'er the lowly slain,  
Weeping on his burial plain;

Ye that triumph, ye that sigh,  
Kindred by one holy tie;

Heaven's first star strike ye see—

Lift the heart and head the knee.

### THE HERMIT OF SAINT MAURICE.

From the *Literary Garland.*

(Concluded.)

Noon was passed, and the gale swept on with unabated fury, and I stood upon the deck, straining my eye to the threatening shore, against which it seemed as if we would be every moment dashed. But, ha ! the rocks were passed, and human habitation met mine eye. I gazed—it was the hamlet where my unblest boyhood was wasted, and as we neared the point where the stream joined its parent sea, I became familiar with its waters. I seized the helm, and strove to guide the vessel to the river's mouth, but the hope my action fed was but the offspring of a moment. The vessel struck a hidden rock—filled, tottered for a moment, fell over, and was a wreck.

"Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell, Then shrieked the timid and stolid still the brave."

A moment more, and every living thing was swept from the sinking bark; and the wild death shriek—the prayers for mercy were heard over the beetling wat'rs. Some there were who vainly struggled, protracting the period of their pain—some sank plumb to the opening grave, and were seen no more—while some struck out with futile effort to meet a fatal shift that danced over the wave in a vain attempt to rescue the perishing victims of the storm.

It was sport to me to stem the dashing waves, and when all had sunk, I pushed towards the advancing skiff, and rose over the wave, till a few strokes would have brought me to her side, when a sudden pang struck through my frame, and I sank beneath the waters.

There is a blank in my existence—how long I know not—but when remembrance came, I was tended by gentle hands in the Castle of Lordiale, and a mourning eye was bent over my sunken and hollow cheek. I had been left insensible from the water, and borne to the castle.

Its lord was absent, having some days previously left England for the continent, disengaged with the rumour of his son's death, and he knew not that I was an inmate of his ancestral hall; nor had he mentioned to his daughter the rumour of her loved brother's untimely end.

Here, were memory my slave, it should linger forever; but even as the flood, so does their remembrance, and I must follow where I cannot lead. My health soon regained its wonted tone, tended as I was by the hands of Clara of Lordiale, and hour after hour saw us by each other's side. The lover chosen by her father was forgotten, remembered only to be hated. She knew not yet of her brother's death, and I could not check the current of her happiness by avowing my share in his unhappy end. Nay, in her presence, even I forgot.

Love it was that gave the spring to all our thoughts, and the thrilling ecstasy in which we bathed, was a reward too rich for centuries of misery.

The cup of happiness, it is true, was not un-

filled. Every moment was fraught with dan-

ger. Should the Baron return, I could not hope to escape the vengeance he would claim for the death of his son. But even life was deemed a light stake, when waged for the heaven in which I moved. In my breast passion was ever master, and love was then the master-passion.

Letters came. The Baron was about to leave the continent for his ancestral home; but yet he mentioned not the sad bereavement under which he suffered. Perhaps he feared to trust the tale to any lip less cautious than his own. He spoke, however, of his daughter's marriage as necessary to his happiness, and begged that she would no longer oppose his will. I saw the letter, and read in it that those days of joy must cease—that I must soon be loathed as the murderer of that brother whose death rendered it imperative that she should wed with one she could never look upon with even a friendly eye. Struggling with feelings under which my frame shook, I could resist no more. It was fate, and I obeyed the mandate.

"Clara," I cried, falling after her, "I cannot look on thee, and feel that the light must pass forever from mine eyes, and live. Thou lovest me—they lip hath spoken it, and my soul hath been steeped in the blissful knowledge; thou hast no sympathy with the gilded trapings of heartless grandeur—the treasure of thy heart is love. Wilt thou be mine? Mad is thou mayest deem me, again I say, wilt thou be mine?" Well I know that I have enough to offer that may compensate for what thou wouldest forego; but ob, Clara! may we not be happy far away from a cold world with which thou hast no fellowship? Can we not form to ourselves a world, peopled with images of unfading joy—where, blessing and blessed, sorrow shall not even mingle with the dreams that play around our pillows. Say, dearest, shall it be thus, and I will worship thee forever."

Her only answer was a gush of passionate tears.

"Oh, do not torture me," I continued, "with these bitter tears. If I have offended, spurn me from thy presence—bid me be gone—for though my heart break, its last effort will be to obey thy will. But think how doubly miserable must be my lonely fate, now that I have learned to dream of heaven—dreams only the echo of my waking thoughts of thee."

"Urge me no more," she answered; "wait till my father's coming—he may, perhaps, sacrifice something to obtain his daughter's peace."

"Nay, Clara, I cannot, I must not, wait thy sire's return. Be mine! or I must go forth a homeless wanderer; for what, without thee, is the world but a dungeon which my soul loathes—with thee, what is there that will not tend to my unwieldy will? Be mine! and we shall be rich—for in each other's love will be our treasure! We shall be blest—for such true affection cannot be the harbinger of less than happy hours."

My arm was now around her, and she did not chide, and I exclaimed, with a heart aching from very rapture,

"I feel thy pulses throb against mine own, and thou dost not shrink from my embrace—then am I blest indeed!"

I must hurry on: for memory dwelling on these brighter spots, renders the gloom of a yet darker hue. We're it not so, it were vain to speak again the words that soothed away the maiden's scruples. Her consent was won. An absent wo'er—chosen by a sire who never sought his child's affection, never yet was more than a feather, weighed in the balance against one breathing passion at a maiden's feet, although her choice might win that father's frown. 'Twas so with Clara. Passion triumphed—and SHE WAS MINE.

We were wed at my nurse's cottage, and a smile, as of fierce revenge, played over the features of the wretched hag, when she saw me—miserable as I had ever been—indissolubly bound to the Baron's daughter. I questioned nothing. I was too happy in the possession of the beautiful Clara. It seemed however as if the aim of the old crook's life, was o'er; she became daily more weak, and her withered features wore the pallid impress of

death, although she yet breathed, and in a state of speechless insensibility, lingered on until I had left my native land for ever.

I will drop a veil over the few short days in which I and my bride were all in all to each other. I knew that every hour was big with danger to the happiness of the gentle being whose fate was linked with mine, and I was busy with preparations for our departure, that we might go far from the Baron's ken, that she might never feel the searing bright which had withered up the spring of every joy, had she but dreamed of her brother's death—shame, though unwillingly, by her husband's hand, and a bark was chartered to carry us away to a new and unknown world.

Another day, and we should have been on the broad waters. We sat together, with hearts too full to find utterance in words. My thoughts were, however, of happiness—the true happiness of love—which we might share, where there were none to look upon us with the cold eye of scorn. The face of my young wife was turned towards mine, and it was sad—I would not that it had been less so, for she had left the home endeared to her by so many ties, and she might never again look upon the face of her kindred. She tried to smile; but the effort failed, and tears started from her swimming eye. So wrapt had we been in sad reflection, that, unheard, a cry rose drew up, and the door was burst open. The Baron of Lordiale entered the cottage, followed by several of his retainers. Clara started, and clung closer to me, for there was a dark frown upon his brow, although grief had left its traces there.

"It is then so," he said. "Miserable girl, knowest the wretchedness of thine own fate—Albert—"

"My Lord, stay," I cried, interrupting him—"Your daughter deserves your pity—the reward is mine. Nay, my lord, look not so terrible—I can defend her against even a father's rage."

His features were literally convulsed with excessive emotion, and Clara terrified, hid her face in my breast.

"Thou clingest to him," he exclaimed; then indeed, is it time that thou shouldst learn how very a wretched thou art. Know, girl, that he upon whose breast thou leanest, is thy brother's murderer—that he is him—if thy father's son!"

"And had I then found a father?" The question that rose to my lip remained unspoken there, for the face of my wife was overspread with the livid pallor of death, and falling prostrated on the earth, she called her sire to witness those cruel words. He was silent, and she, reading in his bewildered gaze, the dreadful truth of her father's tale, fell on the earth—her heart broken within her, and with a mournful prayer for forgiveness to him who had wrought such ruin, her gentle spirit winged its flight to heaven.

Honor and sorrow were alike forgotten in the madness that raged in my boiling veins.

"Hoary villain!" I almost shrieked, "have I indeed drunk of life from a source like thee? I have long owed thee a debt of vengeance, and now! the murder of thy child—my sister-wife hath overflowed the already brimming chalice. Die! villain, die! Thou shalt not live to exult in successful crime," and I sprang towards him with a tiger's bound. A moment more, and he should have slept beside his murdered child, when my course was arrested by a stinging blow from one of his retainers who stood beside him.

I know no more, until I awoke from a long delirium upon the mountain wave, and when memory returned, I learned that I had been borne on board by the followers of the Baron of Lordiale, who deemed it better that a tale so coupled with disgrace and crime, should be forgotten in the tomb of its victims. A sealed packet lay beside me, and its contents were these—

"Boy! thou has been my curse, but I blame not thee. At thy hands I have well deserved it. Thy mother was young and beautiful, but she was poor. I was high-born, wealthy, and a dæmon. I wood her, not as an honored

bride, but as the plaything of my passion, and she was mine. For months we lived together; thou wert the offspring of our guilt. It became necessary that I should wed, and a lovely heiress was the prize at which I aimed; but that day which saw her mine, saw thy mother a corpse upon my threshold. Thou wert then a helpless infant, and I gave thee to the keeping of a former victim. Her hate may have been the offspring of revenge. I traced thy history for her, and her name and thine, give the first hint of thy paternity. I learned what had passed between thee and thy sister from an accidental loiterer in the wood of Lordiale, and it was that gave rise to my anxiety for thy departure from thy native village. Destiny sent thee back to work my ruin, and to avenge the mother's wrong. She is revenged! and if I live, it is but to spend the rest of life in penance for the past. I cannot call thee son, and it were mockery to wish thee blest, yet do I pray for thy forgiveness. Boy, fare well."

I lived through all! It seemed as if nought could break a heart longing after annihilation. Thrice have I essayed to rob myself of life, and three times hath fate snatched me from the door for which I prayed. I will essay no more. Better is it that I should suffer, as I now do, with a seared heart and a burning brain, the meed of guilt so dire! Should this scroll ever meet a human eye, it will be when the hand that traced it is bleached in death; let it be read as the outpouring of a raving maniac, when reason partially illumined his darkened soul.

## MISCELLANEOUS EXTRACTS.

It is said to be in contemplation to establish a British line of steam-packets between Liverpool and New Orleans.

It is in contemplation to erect ten additional churches in the poorer parts of the borough of Birmingham.

In the presence of 78 persons in London, a parcel of tags were recently taken, made into paper, dit., and printed on in five minutes.—When this celebrity becomes universal, loafers must dodge paper mills, or their ragged vestments will be whipped off and tucked under their noses in the shape of a hand-bill advertising vagrants, before they knew it.

An individual recently deceased in the interior of the State of New-York, has left \$5000 to the Tailoresses and Seamstresses Society of Philadelphia, to be paid in annual instalments of \$1000. It is stated that the heirs will dispose of the will.

A machine has invented in Baltimore by means of a kite, 375 feet long and 125 broad, which is propelled by steam.

Six days after a man's arrival in Texas, he is subject to military duty, and may be drafted to fight the Indians.

The number of Indians in Texas is computed at 220,000, of whom 40,000 are warriors.

France has 32,000,000 of population, but there are only 300,000 voters in the whole country.

France has 11 ships of the line, first class, 126 guns each; 23 of second class, 90 guns each; 23 third class, 82 guns each. This forms a total of 57 ships, nearly every one of them built since 1818. Besides this France has 40 frigates, first class, each of 60 thirty-six pounders; 10 frigates each of 40 thirty-six pounders; 15 frigates third class, each of 32 guns; 10 frigates, fourth class, of 26; 24 corvettes, each from 20 to 32 guns; 16 gun-brigs, 27 steamers, the majority of 160 horse power, and each of them well armed. In her arsenals there are nearly 3000 guns and caronades for the naval service, enough to fit out 54 ships of the line, 20 frigates and 20 corvettes. Every ship of the line is provided with four howitzer cannon, 50 pounders called a la Phizians. Every frigate of the first class is to have two of 80; steam-boats of 160 horse power, three of 90; frigates of the second and third classes sloops and brigas, four of 80. All the vessels above numbered are, we are assured by one perfectly competent to form a judgment, fit for immediate service, and may be set afloat, fully manned and equipped in six weeks.

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

## IMPORTANT NEWS FROM MEXICO.

The New-York papers contain intelligence from Mexico of the bombardment and capture of the fortress of Vera Cruz, by the French blocking squadron, under the command of Rear Admiral Baudin. This took place on the 27th of November. That day was fixed upon for the final issue of the message to the Mexican Government from the French Admiral. In the morning, a Courier arrived, bearing the answer, which is said to have been, " War to the blade, and from the blade to the hilt."

About two o'clock the same day, three French frigates, a sloop of war and two bomb-ketches, moored between the reefs, within gun-shot of the Castle of San Juan D'Uiles, and so well directed was their broad and heavy artillery, that in less than four hours, they had silenced the fire of one hundred and sixty pieces of Mexican artillery, demolished all the outworks, including the famous redoubt called El Caballero, and killed and wounded six hundred men of the Mexican garrison, of whom thirty-five are said to be officers. Colonel Celia, the second in command at the Castle, was killed. The fire was continued by both sides without cessation, from two p.m. till between the hours of four and five p.m., when the bombs from the French fleet having taken effect, two severe explosions took place in the Castle. By one of them the observatory, which was situated on the highest battery, from which the warmest fire was kept up, was entirely demolished. The other explosion took place in the low battery, burying in their ruins upwards of one hundred and sixty pieces of artillery. The firing from both sides continued until eight o'clock, at which time that from the Castle ceased.

About six o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th, the Mexican Commander in the Castle, hung out a signal for the cessation of hostilities, and begged to be allowed time to withdraw his wounded from the ruins of the fortifications. Admiral Baudin replied, that he could consent to no truce, but would allow the Mexicans to retire from the fort, if they capitulated. To this the Mexican General agreed, and withdrew his troops from the Castle, which was immediately occupied by the French soldiers and marines. The Mexican army near Vera Cruz, was 5000 strong; but their officers did not consider themselves able to hold the town, commanded as it was by the guns of the Castle, and the French Admiral consented that one thousand of the Mexican troops should remain in the city, to preserve order. The French Admiral had issued circulars to all the Consuls, opening the port to all flags.

## UPPER CANADA.

The Detroit papers publish the following bombastic nonsense, as being an Address and Proclamation, issued by the Commander-in-Chief of the piratical band, who were so signally defeated at Windsor:—

**SOLDIERS!**—The time has arrived that calls for action : the blood of our slaughtered countrymen cries aloud for revenge. The spirits of Lount and Matthews, and Moreau, are yet unavenged. The murdered heroes of Prescott, lie in an unshallow grave in the land of tyranny. The names of the ill-fated Caroline's crew, can only be appeased by the blood of the murderers.

Arouse, then, soldiers of Canada! Let us avenge their wrongs! Let us march to victory or death; and ever, as we meet the tyrant, let our war-cry be—"Remember Prescott."

### PROCLAMATION.

**CITIZENS OF CANADA!**—We have raised the standard of liberty on our shores. It is not an ensign of oppression, but of protection. We have returned to our native land, not as enemies, but as friends. Charges, false as the hearts of your oppressors, have been made against us; and you have been told that we are pirates, robbers, banditti and brigands.

You have been told that we come to plunder, and destroy; and that the reward for which we are contending was indiscriminate robbery. False is the charge—alike false and deceptive. We come to restore to our beloved country that liberty so long enjoyed, and so tyrannically wrested from us. This is our only object—this is the end of our desires and of our ambition. When this is accomplished, gladly will we return to the cultivation of our beloved fields, and the enjoyment of the domestic fireside.

No one who remains at home shall be molested in his avocations—those, only, found in arms, or aiding our oppressors, will be treated as enemies; those aiding us in restoring liberty

to Canada, will be held as friends to us, to Canada, and to humanity.

Let every one, then, who has not the spirit to engage in the cause of liberty, remain at home and pursue his usual vocations in peace. But above all, let those who seek for honor and glory, and their country's good, espouse the cause of the patriots of Canada.

By order of the Commander in Chief.

W. M. LOUNT, MIL. SEC.

Head Quarters, Patriot Army,

Sandwich, U. S. Nov. 30, 1838.

LOWER CANADA.

*From the Montreal Herald of Saturday last.*

**EXECUTION OF JOSEPH NARCISSUS CARDINAL AND JOSEPH DUQUETTE.**—Yesterday morning at nine o'clock Joseph Cardinal and Joseph Duquette were executed in front of the new goal, but as it was not generally supposed that our timid Government would have the moral courage to carry the sentence of the Court Martial into execution against any of the guilty rebels, there were not many spectators.

Three companies of the Royal and three of the 24th regiments formed inside the jail square, supported by a detachment of the Queen's Light Dragoons under Captain Jones. On Thursday evening, Cardinal was visited by his wife and two of his children, and Duquette was visited by his mother, to take a last farewell on this side the grave. The interviews were affecting in the highest degree, and displayed, in most forcible language—that of the heart, than sin carries with it its own punishment, even in this world. The unfortunate prisoners were attended by the clergyman of the seminary, who administered appropriate religious consolation to them. Their appearance on the scaffold belied the character of brave men meeting death; Cardinal in particular, showing great emotion, and trembling so violently that we did not expect he would have stood the short religious ceremony without fainting.

The provost marshal read the sentence of the court, after which the hangman pulled the fatal lever, when the trap door gave way, and the two rebels were suspended between earth and heaven, a spectacle to angels and to men.

Cardinal died almost instantaneously, strangled very little, but Duquette, partly owing to his own, and partly to the hangman's fault, suffered very severely and very long.

The noose was too wide, and the wretched criminal having unfortunately given a spring backwards on the stationary part of the scaffold, immediately previous to the pulling of the knot, his neck struck against the front of the beam, and the knot of the rope slipped up to his mouth. In this state he remained struggling violently for the space of twelve minutes, when the hangman put another noose round his neck, with a longer fall, affixed it to the beam, and cut the other rope, when Duquette dropped, and in a few minutes a period was put to his earthly sufferings.

Cardinal was a notary public at Chateauguay, and a member of the House of Assembly in the late Provincial Parliament. Duquette was his clerk, and might have been frequently asked when and where Lepage and Ducharme are to be hanged, but all that we can say is, that we understand their death warrants have been signed by Sir John Colborne, and that it is reported they will be hanged at Beauharnois.

### FROM NEW-YORK PAPERS.

By the Br. brig Victoria, Capt. Young, we have Bermuda papers to the 8th instant. The Bermudian, of that date says, "The frigate Héronne, of 50 guns, Com. Bazoché, with a crew of five hundred and fifty, from Havannah, bound to Breast, ran on the rocks off the West end of these Islands on Monday evening last, and soon sank. The officers and crew landed at Ely's harbor on the same evening. They have since been provided with accommodations on board the Royal Oak, lying at the dock yard. We learn that several articles of rigging and some small stores have been saved.

There is no end to "Awful Explosions" with American steamboats. We noticed two days ago the frightful loss of lives on board the General Brown, and we have now to tell of another disaster on board the Auguste near Natchez, accompanied with a still greater loss of life, some 30 or 40 persons having been either killed or wounded by the bursting of her boilers.

Capt. Boardman of the ship Huron, who arrived at New York on the morning of the 17th instant, reports that on the 8th instant, when in latitude 40° 25' longitude 67° 22' he saw the steam packet Liverpool, from New York for

## THE TRANSCRIPT

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

MORNING;

BY THE PROPRIETORS,

W. COWAN & SON,

At the Office No. 13, St. John Street, opposite

Palace Street.

Edited by T. J. Thompson.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

In Town, ..... 10s. per annum.

When sent by Post, ..... 10s. per annum.

Advertisements, Communications, &c. may be left at the Office, and at the Bookshops, No. 35, foot of Mountain Street, at which places the paper can be had immediately after publication.

### PRINTERS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS

EXECUTED WITH

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## THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, WEDNESDAY, 28TH DEC. 1838.

### LATEST NEWS.

From London.	Nov. 9	From New-York
From Liverpool.	Nov. 10	Dec. 19
From Paris.	Nov. 6	Jan. 10

From New-York	Dec. 18
From Toronto.	Dec. 18

The packet-ship Ville de Lyon, 8th November from Havre, arrived at New-York on the 17th inst. bringing Paris dates to the 6th, and London to the 4th ult. The intelligence from London is one day later than that previously received, but furnishes nothing of importance.

Parliament is expected to meet about the middle of December.

The London Globe mentions the following official changes as being talked of, but adds that no importance is attached to the rumours:—Mr. Charles Wood from the Admiralty to the Secretoryship of the Treasury. Mr. Stanley from the Treasury to the Chief Secretaryship of Ireland. Lord Morpeth, from Ireland to the Colonial Office. Capt. Deans Dundas to be Secretary to the Admiralty.

The trial of Huot before the Court Martial at Montreal, terminated on Saturday last. After the defence, which was concluded by an address from the prisoner, the Judge Advocate summed up the evidence, from the tenor of which it was conjectured that Huot would be convicted, but not sentenced to a capital punishment. The defence set up by the prisoner was that he had always passed for a loyalist, and that he was forced to perform the part which he did in the rebellion.

On Monday morning the Court Martial entered upon the cases of Pierre Hector Morin, Achille Morin, Guillaume Lévesque, P. T. Devoigne, R. D. Leveillé, J. R. Lessard, Joseph Pare, Joseph J. Hebert, François Trippier, Jun., Joseph Dozois, Sen., and Joseph Hamelin, who were apprehended after the dispersion of the rebels at Napierville. Lévesque, who is a son of the late Prothonotary, pleaded guilty, in an address read by his counsel, Mr. Walker, assigning his youth as the cause of the indiction of which he had been guilty. The rest pleaded not guilty.

The Montreal Courier of Monday last says:—We have nothing extraordinary from the Upper Province by the last mails. A concentration of the sympathizers at Detroit, preparatory to a grand attack upon the Province, is rumoured; and the Cobourg Star of the 19th instant states in a postscript, that Sir G. Arthur was to leave Toronto that day for the West. The Detroit papers of the 10th say, that the Patriot forces were dispersing, having abandoned the enterprise for the present, but this may be only a ruse.

The Montreal Gazette of Saturday contains two Ordinances passed by the Special Council—one to indemnify persons who since the 1st November last, have acted in apprehending and imprisoning persons suspected of high treason, &c.; the other to declare that the Act 31 Charles II. is not, nor has ever been, in force in this Province. This latter Ordinance annuls all that has been decided and done by Judges Bedard and Panet in the late habeas corpus case.

The Montreal Herald states that His Excellency the Administrator of the Government has, on the application of the Board of Trade of that city, permitted the merchants to pay their bonds for duties, in the notes of the chartered Banks and of the People's Bank, on condition of their redeeming the same in specie by the 1st of June next.

Capt. Buchanan and Lieut. Bruce, of the Quebec Volunteers, arrived from Fredericton on Monday last. They state that the 11th Regiment was to leave for Quebec, on sleighs, in divisions of two companies each, and that the first division was to set out on the 26th (this day).

It is stated that Sir John Harvey has expressed his readiness, should occasion require, to come up himself, on the shortest notice, with two thousand of the militia of that Province.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada has appointed Richard Alexander Tucker, Esq., to be a member of the Executive Council of that Province until Her Majesty's pleasure should be known.

Marin Wootroff, one of the American brigands taken at Windmill Point, was hanged at Kingston on Wednesday morning last. He was a native of Salina, Oneida County, N. Y., and had the situations of Militia Colonel and Deputy Sheriff.

Warrants had been received for the execution of Sylvanus Sweet and Joel Peeler, two other of the brigands, and they were to be hung on Saturday last.

A son of Lount who was executed in Upper Canada last year, it appears, holds the distinguished post of "military secretary" in the rebel service, and in that capacity has signed a proclamation, which we have inserted in another column. A son of Matthews who was executed with Lount, it is stated, has been committed to jail at Toronto, on a charge of treason.

Some of the patriots of Detroit have issued an advertisement offering a reward of eight hundred dollars, "in specie," to those who will deliver to them the body of Colonel Prince, dead or alive.

Papineau and Wolfe Nelson were at Philadelphia on the 7th inst. and were present at a meeting of a private committee of "sympathizers" in that city. On the 11th, they were at Washington; and a correspondent of Mackenzie's Gazette states that they, with several others connected with the Canadas, "paid their respects" to Mr. President Van Buren on that day, accompanied by the Hon. Silas Wright, U. S. Senator.

Mackenzie, in a recent number of his Gazette, which appears in mourning, announces his intention of leaving for the Niagara frontier. He wants to borrow 200 dollars for "secret service" connected with Canada, for which he will give his note, bearing interest.

Theller was arrested at Detroit on the 5th inst. by the United States authorities, and has given bail to answer the charges against him at the next term of the District Court.

Bill Johnson has published a letter denying that he planned or advised the expedition against Prescott. He declares that he used his best endeavours to persuade them that it was an undertaking that could not be carried through, owing to their want of numbers, discipline, &c., and warned them that if taken with arms in Upper Canada, they would certainly all be hanged. Johnson remains in jail at Albany, from whence his letter is dated.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada has offered a reward of £250 for apprehension of the miscreants who destroyed the valuable brood mares belonging to Messrs. Simmons and Ralph, at Ancaster.

W. B. Lindsay, Esq., Clerk of the Special Council, arrived on Monday night from Montreal. The Council has adjourned to the 10th January next.

**MARRIED.**  
At Montreal, on Thursday evening, by the Rev. Henry Esson, Mr. Wm. Laverock, to Miss Isabella Gordon, both of that city.  
At Montreal, Saturday last, Mr. William L. Eagar to Charlotte, only daughter of Mr. Charles Try.  
At St. James's Church, Toronto, on the 11th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Anderson, of the York George St. Dennis, Jun., son of Alexander Dennis, to Mary Anne, eldest surviving daughter of Lieut. Dennis, of the 15th Regiment.

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**THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.**

At Amherstburg, U. C. on the 8th inst., the Rev. Francis Gore Elliott, of Colchester, U. C. to Jane Anne, only daughter of Assistant Commissary General Legge.

At his father's residence, Peterboro', on the 15th instant, James Gardner Armour, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Marion Lempiere, second daughter of Captain Gabriel Matthias, R. A.

At her father's residence, Sumpter District, South Carolina, on the 27th ult., Major Abraham Van Buren, (eldest son of the President of the United States,) to Sarah Angelica, youngest daughter of Mr. Richard Singleton.

**SEVEN-YEAR SALE OF BOOKS.**

BY G. D. BALZARETTI.

THIS EVENING, the 26th inst., at SIX o'clock precisely, at his Sale Rooms—

**POSITIVELY WITHOUT RESERVE:**  
A SPLENDID COLLECTION OF BOOKS  
ON LAW, LITERATURE, HISTORY, VOYAGES,  
&c.

Catalogues will be ready by Monday next.

**HAVANNAH CIGARS.**

Just Received,

A FEW HAVANNAH CIGARS, of superior quality.

PETER DELCOUR,  
22nd Dec. 1838. No. 3, St. John Street.

**WINEs.**

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

Have for Sale—

**FINE OLD HOCK,**  
Sparkling Champagne, in cases of  
Claret Lafitte, 3 doz. each.  
Sauterne,  
Quebec, 22nd December, 1838.

**CHRISTMAS CAKES.**

THE Subscribers beg respectively to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quebec and its vicinity, that they will have on hand, a large assortment of CONFECTIONERY and CAKES, plain and ornamented, of the best description, suitable for CHRISTMAS. Any orders left them will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to.

Scotch Marmalade for Sale.

SCOTT & MC CONKEY.

Quebec, 19th December, 1838.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,  
No. 11, Notre Dame Street,

**60 BARRELS AMERICAN APPLES,**  
20 Baskets E. Cheese,  
40 Barrels Superfine Flour,  
40 Barrels Bottled Wines,  
10 Boxes Candles,  
100 Boxes Soap,  
30 Boxes Pipes,  
50 Boxes and 50 half Boxes Raisins,  
20 Barrels Roasted Coffee,  
20 Barrels Pot Barley.

ALSO,

Leith Ale, Cloves, Cinnamon, Rice, Pepper, Pickle, Sauces, Sperm Candles, Macaroni, Tisingslas, Currs, Ink, Mustard, Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, &c.

JOHN FISHER.

**QUEBEC BANK.**

NOTICE.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of three per cent. on the amount of the capital stock, has been declared, and the same will be payable at the Bank, or after WEDNESDAY, the 2nd of January next.

By order of the Board,  
NOAH FREER, CASHIER

Quebec, 30th Novr. 1838.

JUST PUBLISHED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

**THE QUEBEC CALENDAR  
FOR 1839.**

BESIDES the usual matter, it contains the remarkable events connected with the Rebellion of 1837-8; the Civil and Military Register, Courts of Justice, Public and other Offices, Arrival and Departure of Mail at the Quebec Post Office, Terms of Courts of Justice, Eclipses, Moveable Feasts, &c.

W. COWAN & SON,

Quebec, 2nd Dec. 1838. 13, St. John Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

**TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY BARRELS SUPERFINE FLOUR, (Wheat Flour.)**

LEAYCRAFT, DUNEGOME & CO.

25th Novr.

**FOR SALE,**  
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS—

**130 BOXES ENGLISH SOAP,**  
50 do. Candles,  
30 Barrels Apples (Fameuse),  
5 Boxes Sweet Spiced Zealand Chocolate,  
—ALSO,—

Muscate, Valenta, and Sultan Raisins,  
Zante Currents, Almonds, Spanish Grapes,  
Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Nutmegs,  
Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Macaroni, Vermicelli,  
Sperm Candles and Candle Ointments,  
French Olives, Wine's Mustard  
Pickles and Sauces, &c. &c.

W. LECHEMINANT.  
16th Dec. No. 1, Fabrique Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:  
**SIX HUNDRED MINOTS PEAS,**

50 cwt. Ship Biscuit,  
20 bbls. Boston Crackers,  
50 kegs Butter,  
30 casks Salad Oil,  
40 casks Hull Cement,  
Green and Blue Paint.

**CREEMLAN & LETTER.**

**SUPERIOR**  
**BOILED SODA WATER,**  
MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY  
MUSSON & SAVAGE.

**MOFFAT'S**

**LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS,**

FOR SALE BY  
MUSSON & SAVAGE.

**SWAIM'S**

**CELEBRATED PANACEA,**

FOR SALE BY  
MUSSON & SAVAGE.  
Chemists and Druggists.

**MAISH'S**

**COMPOUND WHITE ELDER CERATE.**

A most extraordinary and efficacious remedy for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcers, Boils, Chilblains, Tumours, Scorbutic Eruptions, or other similar complaints.

Sold in Pots, at 1s. 9d. and 4s. each.

**MAISH'S**

**BOTANIC CORN PLAISTER.**

A most estimable remedy, highly approved and recommended for the speedy removal of Corns and Bunions, merely by the application of the Plaister.

Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each.

**MAISH'S CARAWAY CANDY.**

To those who are afflicted with Flatulence, Spasms, Wind in the Stomach, and other similar disorders, it will be found an invaluable specific. It also unites the most agreeable confection with the most stimulating stomach medicines.

Sold in boxes at 1s. 9d. each.

Testimonials of the above Medicines to be seen at the stores of

BEGG & URQUHART.

Quebec, 24th November, 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

**NOTICE.**

THE Subscribers, general agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed William Whittaker, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

LEGE & CO.

That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. Wing, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public; the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three million, nine hundred and one thousand.

The object in placing the foregoing powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the truth of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical men in England, and the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extend and in manner prescribed by the Hygeists. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know anything about the extent of its properties.

**VISITING CARDS.**

**VISITING CARDS**

PRINTED

In a Superior Manner.

**VISITING CARD PLATES**

Engraved and Printed.

**PLAIN, GILT, AND ENAMELLED CARDS,**

all sizes.

FOR SALE, BY

W. COXON & SON,

13, JOHN STREET.

**FINE PICKLED OYSTERS.**

THE Subscribers has for Sale, a small quantity of Pickled Oysters, of a very superior description.

R. DEVERRY,  
Courland Street.

**FRESH OYSTERS**

FOR SALE, by the Barrel, or any quantity to suit purchasers, at No. 14, St. Paul Street, next to Mr. Morison's buildings, by CAPT. PICOT.

**GREEN LINE OF STAGES.**



**PUBLIC NOTICE.**

THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have begun running their

**GREEN LINE OF STAGES,**

BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL,

and hope that their care and experience will merit them a portion of public encouragement.

As they have made arrangements with persons fully competent and deserving of confidence, the distance will be run in two days. The Stages will leave Quebec and Montreal every Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday, at Six o'clock precisely, and will stop at Three-Rivers, at the house of Mme. Ostrom, and at Berthier, at the house of Mr. F. W. Harnois.

Covered carriages will also be in readiness to leave at any time, to meet public convenience. Parcels will be forwarded at low rates.

MICHEL GAUVIN, Quebec.

TIMOTHEE MARCOTTE, Montreal.

Quebec, 12th Decr. 1838.

R. C. TODD,

Herald Painter,

No. 16, St. Nicholas Street.

**OLD TYPE.**

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS :  
the undermentioned fonts of **OLD TYPE**, viz:—

532 lbs. Long Primer,

500 lbs. Small Pica,

140 lbs. Brevier,

130 lbs. Great Primer,

133 lbs. Double Pica,

145 lbs. Double English,

303 lbs. Canon & 5 & 8 line letter,

107 lbs. 16 line letter.

The whole weighing about 2115 lbs.—will be sold very low for cash.

W: COWAN & SON.

12th Dec. 1838.

THE Subscribers have just received a large supply of the following celebrated Medicines, viz:

OLD BRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,  
HAY'S LINIMENT for Piles, Rheumatism, &  
HEADACHE REMEDY.

A fresh supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS  
and PHENIX BITTERS.

BEgg & URQUHART,

13, St. John Street, and

S, Notre Dame St., L.

5th Oct. ber.

**BUSTS OF THE QUEEN.**

AT the request of several friends, a mould has been made from a true likeness of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, just arrived from Liverpool; and a few BUSTS are now finished and for sale at the stores of

M'KENZIE & BOWLES,

St. John Street.

ALSO,

A handsome PEDESTAL, which will answer either for this or other figures to stand on.

Quebec, 2nd October, 1838.

**INDIA RUBBER SHOES.**

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

LADIES', Gentlemen's, and Children's INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality.

FREDK. WYSE,

No. 5, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mount Royal Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.

Quebec, 25th Oct. 1838.

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

## THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE,

**T**HEIR supply of Stationary, consisting of superfine Writing Papers of various sizes, Quills, Steel Pens, Sealing Wax, Wafers, lead Pencils, Ink, Ink Powder, Inkstands, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Paper Cases, with and without locks, Water Colours and Hair Pencils, superior Drawing Pencils, Drawing Paper and Card Paper, Stumps, Chalk, Indian Rubber, Porte-Crayons, embossed Music Paper, Music Pens, Visiting Cards, plain, gilt and enamelled, Pink Sauters, Thermometers, Chinese Japaned Tea Caddies, Screen Handles, Slates, Inkwells, Patent India Rubber, Office Lead Pencils, Bond's and Reeves & Son's Marking Ink, Screw Top Inks, Red Tape, Coloured Scraps for Albums, large and small Pewter Inkstands, rough Drawing Paper, Wedgwood Inkstands, Bookbinders Gold Leaf Chess Men and Backgammon Boards of different sizes, carved Wood Seals, Metallic Memorandum Books, Playing Cards, Pencil Rulers, Superior India Ink, fine Hair Pencils for Artists, do, for Writing, Card Board, embossed Cards of all sizes—Brass Letter Files, Memorandum Books, with and without clasps, Blank Account Books, Bills of Exchange, single and in books, Sketch Books, Magnum Bonum Steel Pens, Album Titles col'd, Letter Paper, &c., &c.

The Sacred Souvenir, being a new edition of the Testament, folio size, illustrated, elegantly bound in Turkey morocco.

The Book of Common Prayer, with lessons and Testament, in 1 vol.—illuminated edition, elegantly bound.

The Book of Common Prayer, with plates, neatly bound.

Do. Do. with lessons and Testament, small edition, with lock.

Pocket Bibles, Companion to the Altar, &c. The Album of Flowers, 4to, very elegant. Scrap Books and Albums, of various sizes. A few fine Engravings.

—ALSO,—

Bibles and Prayer Books, School Books, French, English, Hebrew and Latin, Woodbridge and Olney's Atlas and Geography, Huntington's Geography and Atlas, and Dartmouth's Gazetteer.

**W. COWAN & SON,**  
13, John's Street.

13th October.

## REMOVED

TO THE CORNER SHOP OF RUE DU FORT AND BAUDE STREET, CUPER TOWN,

**BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,**  
**W**HERE will be found an assortment of WARM CLOTHING, just the thing for a Canadian winter, cheap, cheap for CASH, and no SECOND PRICE asked.

Quebec, 20th November.

## FOR SALE.

THIRTEEN Hogsheads superior U.C. Leaf Tobacco,

103 Catty Boxes Young Hyson  
10 Chests Souchong  
10 Half Chests do.  
2 Boxes Pouchong  
.... ALSO, ...

Pork—Mees, Prime Mee and Prime.  
And daily expected,  
16 hds. Gallipoli Oil.

**HENDERSONS & CO.**  
St. Peter Street.

25th October.

## HE A D A C H E .

**D**R. E. SPOHN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHE, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which by removing the causes cures effectually and permanently this distressing complaint. There are many families who have considered Sick Headache a constitutional incurable family complaint. Dr. S. assures them that they are mistaken, and labouring under distress which they might not only alleviate, but actually eradicate by the use of his remedy. It is the result of scientific research, and is entirely of a different character from advertised patent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of

**I. I. SIMS.**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART.**

Sept. 1838.



**T**HE Subscribers having just received from England a variety of materials for WINTER & SUMMER CARRIAGES, selected under the personal inspection of Mr. J. SAURIN, from the first houses in London and Birmingham, are enabled to execute their work in better style, and much cheaper than any other house in Canada.

**SAURIN & CO.**  
Coach-builders

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

## W. LE CHEMINANT,

No. 1, FABRIQUE STREET,

**H**AS JUST RECEIVED, and offers for Sale,

20 hamper Double Gloucester Cheese,  
2 cases Brick do. do.  
1 ton American do.  
85 tins Kamouraska Butter,  
50 do. Sardines, (very fine)  
12 barrels fresh Hickory Nuts  
—ALSO—

Blackburn's superior Madeira Wine, in Wood and Bottle, with his usual assortment of Liquors & Groceries. Any article bought at his establishment, returnable, (within a reasonable time,) if not approved of.

12th Nov.

## MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co.'s

MADEIRA WINE—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons—for sale by

**JOHN GORDON & CO.**

St. Paul Street

Quebec, May, 1838.

## POTATOES.

FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASES,

**3000 BUSHELS** excellent Montreal Potatoes, just arrived on board the barge "Favorite," at Hunt's Wharf.

Apply on board or to

**CREELMAN & LEPPER.**

10th November.

## TURNIPS.

FROM 1 to 3000 Bushels Superior TUR-

NIPS, Red, White, and Yellow, for Sale at £1.3d. per Bushel, delivered in any part of the town. Apply to

**SAMUEL TOZER,**

No. 3, Upper Town Market.

Quebec, 15th November.

## FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

JUST RECEIVED,

Per Brig "Robert," from Jamaica.

**81 PUNCHERONS** Jamaica Rum, super-  
ior flavour and good  
41 Casks strengths.

5 Hds. Fair Sugar.

258 Quart Boxes very superior • Cuba'

Cigars.

**WM. PRICE & CO.**

Quebec, 17th Oct. 1838.

## SADD ERY.

**T**HE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the public generally that he has received per Josephia, a large assortment of goods in his line, among which are—

Whips of all sorts and patterns; Japanese Steel, Portable Box, and other Spurs, Harness Mountings of the latest patterns, Harness and Hunting Saddles, Horse Clothing, Blanket Rugs, Patent and Harness Leather, &c., &c. All of which he offers for sale on very moderate terms. Also, Portmanteaus, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.

**J. E. OLIVER.**

2, Fabrique Street.

13th October.

## SUPERIOR

## INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

LARGE SUPPLY OF THE ABOVE

A. just received, and for sale

**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**

Chemists

Quebec, 6th Octr. 1838.

RECENTLY RECEIVED AND FOR SALE  
SALMON, in hardwood Tierces and Barrels.

Dry Codfish; and Cod and Seal Oil, in Barrels.

**EBENEZER BAIRD.**

Quebec, 6th Octr. 1838.

**D**R. BRANDETH requests a perusal of the following article:—

## LIFE AND DEATH.

Every thing has two distinct principles to its nature; one

## THE PRINCIPLE OF LIFE

THE OTHER

## THE PRINCIPLE OF LEATH.

So long as the principle of Life predominates, *Health is enjoyed*. When the principle of Death, *Sickness takes place*. How is this accounted for?

By the principle of Death, I mean the principle of decomposition or decay, which is each hour going on in the human frame from the hour of birth, to that of our final exit. While the natural outlets—the pores—the bowels—and all other directories of the body, discharge these decayed particles as fast as they are generated, we are in a state of health; we are free from the presence of the disease.

When, from breathing an impure atmosphere, living in a vicinity of swamps, or where we are in the constant habit of coming in contact with bad swells—effluvia arising from obvious accumulations of animal or vegetable bodies in a state of putridity, being infected from a living body under the influence of disease in a malignant state; or secondary occupations; or, in short, any cause which promotes decomposition faster than the stomach and bowels and the other excretaries can remove, naturally; we are then in a state of disease. And should the cause which produces this state of the body remain, and nothing be done to drive the accumulated and accumulating impurities out of the body, the principle of death or decomposition, will become paramount, and the last glimmering of life depart from the once animated clay.

How then, shall we counteract these death dispensing influences? How?

PURGE!—Yes—I say Purge! The magic in that word shall yet be understood, if this hand or brain can accomplish so mighty an explanation. Yes, purged by that pain in the head, the back, the bowels, the foot, the stomach, the side, the throat. Does it arise from internal or external cause?—I still say purge!—For know this self-evident truth, that pain cannot exist, save by the presence of some impurity—some deposit of decomposed particles upon the organ or part where the pain is seated. And purging discharges this impurity by the bowels, and continuing the practice daily will cure every complication of disease; and will prevent any one from becoming seriously indisposed; even when in constant contact with the most malignant fever which can, by possibility affect the body, if we are continually careful to preserve it in a pure state, by frequent and effectual purgation. Hippocrates says, "Purgation expels what must be expelled, and patients find relief; if, on the contrary, they are tormented by purgation, it is a proof there are yet matters which must be expelled."

The subscriber of this has resided in every variety of climate, and by always purging on the first appearance of sickness, has enjoyed for the last ten years, uninterrupted health. For we may call such the state of him who is never sick more than 5 or 8 hours, about the time it takes to secure the effect of a purgative. The purgative I make use of is my grandpa's pills, and they are, to my certain knowledge, the most judiciously balanced purge in existence. I have used them for 8 months daily, in doses of from 2 to 16 pills per day, to satisfy myself as to their innocency. It therefore, cannot be doubted. It is my opinion, that any person, he be ever so prostrated by disease, provided he is capable of taking exercise at all, may lengthen his life to 60 years, by continuing to assist his natural functions with the BRANDETH VEGETABLE PILLS. Death never can take place until the Principle of Decomposition puts out the lamp of life. And that would seldom be before 60 or 70 years, was this principle of purgation always resorted to on the first appearance of sickness.

In the hope that these remarks may be of some service, I am the public's obedient servant,

**D. BRAN DETH, M. D.**

Great caution is required to procure the genuine Brandeth Pills.

Druggists and Chemists never in any place appointed Agents by Dr. B. All his authorised Agents have an engraved certificate of agency, signed by himself; unless

this certificate can be shown, do not purchase. This caution is absolutely necessary to guard the public against spurious Pills.

## D. BRANDETH'S PILLS.

CAN BE OBTAINED GENUINE OF

**FREDERICK WYSE,**

No. 3, Palace Street, Upper Town,

Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town,

Who is the only authorised Agent for Quebec.

Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

## FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

**A** FEW barrels superfine FLOUR, (Welland Canal Mills,) Ship, Pilot, Cabin and Navy Biscuit, Crackers and Water Biscuit.

A. GLASS,

No. 1, St. Peter Street

Quebec 15th Oct. 1838.

## CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.

**T**HE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALIER, of Tonnerre, Agent for the sale of their WINES in this City, invites the attention of the public to a consignment just received.

JOHN YOUNG,

St. Peter Street.

Quebec, 2nd Oct. 1838.

## SADDLERY, HARNESS,

*Trunk and Whip Establishment.*

**T**HE Subscriber is ready to execute orders for Double, Single, or Tandem HARNESS, in the latest style, and on moderate terms.

—ALSO—

Horse Clothing, Portmanteaus, and Valises.

H. J. MANNING.

No. 35, St. John Street.

November 5th.

## GROCERY STORE.

**T**HE 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, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders which he may be favoured with, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.

**N. B.**—For Sale, at very reduced prices, 38 dozen of superior London Pâticular O.L.P. and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle.

Quebec, Sept. 1838.

**J. HOBROUGH,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
BEGS leave to announce to his friends that he has received his

**FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,**  
consisting of cloths and vestings of the finest descriptions and newest fashions.

ALSO:

Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Tops Coats, which he will make up according to order, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and St. John Streets, Sept. 20th.

## NEW CONFECTIONERY STORE

No. 52, ST. JOHN STREET.

**T**HE Subscribers most respectfully intitiate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of Fresh Cakes and Confectionery, as usual.

**SCOTT & MC CONNEY,**

Quebec, 1st May, 1838.