

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. I.—No. 128.]

WEDNESDAY, 26TH DECEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

Dorothy.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Child, amidst the flowers at play
While the red light fades away,
Mother, with thine earnest eye,
Ever following silently;
Father, by the breeze of eve,
Called thy harvest work to leave,
Pray, ere yet the dark hours be,
Lift the heart and bend the knee,
Traveller, in the stranger's land,
Far from thine own household band,
Monner, haunted by the tone
Of a voice from this world gone,
Captive, in whose narrow cell
Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;
Sailor on the darkening sea—
Lift the heart and bend the knee,
Warrior, that from battle won,
Breathless now at set of sun;
Woman, o'er the lowly sick,
Weeping on his burial pile,
Ye that triumph, yet that sigh,
Kindred by one holy tie,
Heaven's first star alike ye see—
Lift the heart and bend 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 eyes 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 stood 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 waters. Some there were who vainly struggled, protesting the period of their pain—some sank placidly to the opening grave, and were seen no more—while some struck out with futile effort to meet a frail skiff 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 waters, 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.

This was a blank in my existence—how long I know not—but when remembrance came, I was tended by gentle hands in the Castle of Loricade, and a mourning eye was bent over my sunken and hollow cheek. I had been lifted insensibly from the water, and borne to this castle. Its lord was absent, having some days previously left England for the continent, distracted 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 hours fled, 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 Loricade, and hour after hour saw us by each other's side. The lover chosen by her father was forgotten, or 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 life. Love it was that gave the spring to all our thoughts, and the thrilling ecstasy in which soul was bathed, was a reward too rich for centuries of misery.

The cup of happiness, it is true, was not unquenched. Every moment was fraught with delight.

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 at her feet, "I cannot look on thee, and feel that the light must pass forever from mine eyes, and live. Thou lovest me—thy lip hath spoken it, and my soul hath been steeped in the blissful knowledge; thou hast no sympathy with the gilded trappings of heartless grandeur—the treasure of thy heart is love. Wilt thou be mine? Mad as thou mayest deem me, again I say, wilt thou be mine? Well I know that I have ought to offer that may compensate for what thou wouldst forego; but oh, 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 un fading joy—where, blessing and blessed, should 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 my presence—bid me be gone for ever—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."

"I 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 bend to my unyielding will? Be mine! and we shall be rich—for in each other's love will be our treasure! We shall be best—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 lost 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 answer was 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 crone's life was over; 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 blight which would have withered up the spring of every joy, had she but dreamed of her brother's death—slain, though unwillingly, by her husband's hate, and a bark was chartered to carry us far 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 faded, and tears started from her swimming eye. So wrapt had we been in sad reflection that, unheard, a carriage drew up, and the door was burst open. The Baron of Loricade 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 thus so," he said. "Miserable girl, knowest the wretchedness of thine own fate—"

"My Lord, say," I cried, interrupting him, "Your daughter deserves your pity—the reproach is mine. Nay, my lord, look not so forbearingly—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, it is time that thou shouldst learn how very a wretch 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 pallour of death, and falling prostrate on the earth, she called her sire to stay these cruel words. He was silent, and she, the reason of a my bowdlered gaze, the dreadful truth of her father's tale, fell on the earth—her heart broken within her, and with a murmured prayer for forgiveness to him who had wrought such ruin, her gentle spirit winged its flight to heaven.

Horror and sorrow were alike forgotten in the madness that raged in my boiling veins. "Hoary villain!" I almost shrieked, "have I indeed drank of life from a source like thee? I have long owed thee a debt of vengeance, and now I see the murderer of thy child—my sister-wife—both overthrown 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 when my course was arrested by a stunning 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 Loricade, 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 debauchee. I wooed 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; and 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 a year, and her name and name, 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 Loricade, 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 thy 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 I wear mockery to wish thee blest, yet do I pray for thy forgiveness. Boy, fare well."

I lived through all! It seemed as if night 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 doom 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 meet 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, six 1/2, 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 know 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 dispute the will.

A man in Baltimore has invented a firing machine 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; 15 frigates, third class, each of 39 guns; 10 frigates, fourth class, of 26; 24 corvettes, each from 20 to 32 guns; 15 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 cartridges 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 Pharon*. Every frigate of the first class is to have two of 80; steamboats of 160 horse power, three of 90; frigates of the second and third classes sloops and brigades of 80. All the vessels above enumerated 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.

At Amherstburg, U. C. on the 8th inst., the Rev. Francis Gore Elliott, of Colchester, U. C. to Jane Ann, only daughter of Assistant Commissary General Legat.
 At her father's residence, Peterboro', on the 12th inst., James Gardiner Armour, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Marion Lempiere, second daughter of Captain Gabriel Mathias, 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 Dr. Richard Singleton.

EVENING SALE OF BOOKS.

BY G. D. BALZARETTI.
 THIS EVENING, the 20th inst., at SIX o'clock precisely, at his Sale Room—
 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,
 No. 3, St. John Street,
 22nd Dec. 1838.

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 respectfully to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Quebec and its vicinity, that they will have on hand, a large assortment of CONFECTIONARY 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 & M'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,
 100 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, Sausages, Sperm Candles, Macaroni, Isinglass, Currants, Ink, Mustard, Cognac Brandy, & Highland Gin.
 JOHN FISHER,
 19th December, 1838.

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, on or after WEDNESDAY, the 2nd of January next.

By order of the Board,
 NOAH FREER, Cashier
 Quebec, 30th Nov. 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 Mails at the Quebec Post Office, Terms of Courts of Justice, Eclipses, Moveable Feasts, &c.
 W. COWAN & SON,
 Quebec, 3rd Dec. 1838.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,
 TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY BARRELS SUPERFINE FLOUR, (Wheat Mills).
 LEAFCRAFT, DUNROBINS & CO.,
 5th Nov.

FOR SALE,
 BY THE SUBSCRIBER:—
130 BOXES ENGLISH SOAP,
 50 do. Candles,
 30 Barrels Apples (Famouse),
 5 Boxes Sweet Spiced Zealand Chocolate,
 —ALSO,—
 Muscatel, Valencia, and Sultana Raisins,
 Zante Currants, Almonds, Spanish Grapes,
 Citron, Lemon and Orange Peels, Nutmegs,
 Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, Baccaroni, Vermacilli, Sperm Candles and Candle Ornaments, French Olives, Wix's Mustard Pickles and Sauces, &c. &c.
 W. LEHEMINANT,
 8th Dec.,
 No. 1, Fabrique Street.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS;
SIX HUNDRED MINOTS PEAS,
 50 cwt. Ship Biscuit,
 200 lbs. Boston Crackers,
 50 Legs Butter,
 30 casks Sald Oil,
 40 casks Hull Cement,
 Green and Blue Paint.
 CREELMAN & LEPPER.

SUPERIOR BOTTLED 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, Scrofulic Eruptions, or other similar complaints.
 Sold in Pots, at 1s. 9d. and 4s. each.

MAISH'S BOTANIC CORN PLAISTER.
 An irestimable 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.
 For those who are afflicted with Flatulency, 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.

LEGG & 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, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeians. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

VISITING CARDS.
 VISITING CARDS
 PRINTED
 In a Superior Manner.

VISITING CARD PLATES
 Engraved and Debossed.
PLAIN, GILT, AND ENAMELLED CARDS,
 &c. &c.
 FOR SALE, BY
 W. Cowan & Son,
 13, JOHN STREET.

THE LITERARY GARLAND,
 A Monthly Magazine,
 PUBLISHED IN MONTREAL.

MR. JAMESON, Upper Town Market, is Agent in this city for the above Publication.—Copies of the December No. may be had at Mr. J.'s, and at Messrs. Cowan & Son's Book Store, St. John Street, Quebec, 12th December, 1838.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.
 And may be had at the Book-Stores of Messrs. Neilson, Cary, and Cowan.

METRA HORATIANA; or, the Metrical systems of Horace, arranged on a new and simplified plan by the Revd. F. J. LUNDY, S. C. L., late Scholar of University College, Oxford, and Head Master of the Quebec Classical School.
 Quebec, 27th Nov. 1838.

FURS.
 W. ASHTON & Co.
 3, MOUNTAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO PRESCOTT GATE,
 HAVE MANUFACTURED throughout the summer, and now offer for sale a stock of
LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S FURS,
 which for neatness of style and quality of materials they feel proud to offer for competition.

Their having for some years past secured, during the summer season, probably the best Hat Trade in the Province, enables them to undersell any house depending on the winter trade for twelve months' support; this, together with the advantages they have over every other furriers in this city by importing their own materials direct, are the only hints they think necessary to drop.

All description of Furs made to order, and returnable if not approved of.
 In repairing any article, or altering it to the present fashion, W. A. & Co. pledge themselves that their charges will be on the most moderate scale, and will forfeit the value of any article when promised to be done at a certain time, in which there may be a single hour's want of PUNCTUALITY.

NO SECOND PRICE.
 Quebec, 29th Sept.

MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 HAVE just received from London, a very CHOICE ASSORTMENT of
PARFUMERY,
 Consisting of a variety of French & English Essences,
 Macassar and other Oils, } For the Hair.
 Bear's Grease, &c. }
 Trouters and other Dentifrices,
 White and Brown Windsor Soap,
 Transparent Shaving Cakes,
 Eau de Cologne.
 ALSO,
 Superior Tooth Brushes,
 Do. Hair and Nail Brushes, with other articles too numerous to mention.
 Quebec, 10th Nov. 1838.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, &c.
 THE SUBSCRIBERS have received per "Eleutheria" from London, their supplies of the above; consisting of every medicine in present use.

ALSO,
 FROM ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES,
 Their usual full supply of
**GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES,
 DYE STUFFS,
 LEECHES, &c. &c.**
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
 Chemists & Druggists.

FINE PICKLED OYSTERS.
 THE Subscriber has for Sale, a small quantity of Pickled Oysters, of a very superior description.
 R. DEVERRY,
 12th December, 1838.
 Couillard 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 M^{rs}. Ostrom, and at Benthier, at the house of Mr. Fr. Harois.

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.
 TIMOTHÉE MARCOTTE, Montreal.
 Quebec, 12th Decr. 1838.

R. C. TODD,
 Herald Painter,
 No. 16, St. NICOLAS STREET.

OLD TYPE.
 FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
 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:
OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,
HAY'S LIMENT FOR Piles, Rheumatism, &c.
HEADACHE REMEDY.

A fresh supply of **MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS** and **PHENIX BITTERS.**
BEGG & URQUHART,
 13, John Street, and
 8, Notre Dame St., L. T.
 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. 2, Prince Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.
 Quebec, 25th Dec. 1838.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE,

THEIR supply of Stationary, consisting of superior 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, Pencil-Crayons, embossed Music Paper, Music Pens, Visiting Cards, plain, gilt and enamelled, Pink Saucers, Thermometers, Chinese Japanned Tea Caddies, Screen Handles, Slates, Ink-wells, Patent India Rubber, Office Lead Pencils, Bond's and Reeves & Son's Marking Ink, Screw Top Inks, Red Tape, Coloured Straps for Albums, large and small Pewter Inkstands, rough Drawing Paper, Wedgewood 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 of various sizes, printed Receipt 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, &c., 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 Daventport's Gazetteer.

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

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

BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,
WHERE 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 Hogsheds superior U.C. Leaf Tobacco,
100 Catty Boxes Young Hyson } Tea.
10 Chests Souching
10 Half Chests do.
2 Boxes Pouchong
Pork—Mess, Prime Mess and Prime.
And daily expected,
16 hhd. Gallipoli Oil.
HENDERSONS & CO.
25th October. St. Peter Street.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPOHN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NERVOUS AND SICK 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 potent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of
I. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.

Sept. 1838.



THE 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. LECHEMINANT,
No. 1, FABRIQUE STREET,

HAS JUST RECEIVED, and offers for Sale,
20 Hampers Double Gloucester Cheese,
2 cases British do. do.
1 ton American do. do.
85 tins Kamouraska Butter,
50 do. Sardines, (very fine),
12 barrels fresh Hickory Nuts,
—ALSO—
Blackburn's bottle 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 A MADEIRA WINE—price £70 per pip of 110 gallons—for sale by
JOHN GORDON & CO.
St. Paul Street.
Quebec, May, 1838.

POTATOES.

FOR SALE IN LOTS TO SUIT PURCHASERS,
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 TURNIPS, Red, White, and Yellow, for Sale at 1s. 3d. per Bushel, delivered in any part of the town. Apply to
SAMUEL TOZER,
No. 1, Upper Town Market.
Quebec, 15th November.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

JUST RECEIVED,
Per Brig "Robert," from Jamaica,
81 PUNCHEONS Jamaica Rum, superior flavour and good strengths.
41 Casks
5 Hhds. Fair Sugar.
258 Quarter Boxes very superior "Cuba" Cigars.
WM. PRICE & CO.
Quebec, 17th Oct. 1838.

SADDLERY.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his Friends and the public generally that he has received per Josepha, a large assortment of goods in his line, among which are—
Whips of all sorts and patterns; Japanned Steel, Portable Box, and other Spurs, Harness Mountings of the latest patterns, Husar 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.
A LARGE SUPPLY OF THE ABOVE just received, and for sale
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
Chemists.
Quebec, 6th Oct. 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 Oct. 1838.

DR. 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 obnoxious accumulations of animal or vegetable bodies in a state of putridity, being infused 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 excretories 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 be that pain in the head, the back, the bowels, the feet, 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 fevers which cannot, by possibility seriously 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 grandfathers 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 innocence. It therefore, cannot be doubted. It is my opinion, that any person, be he 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. BRANDETH, 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.

DR. 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.

THE Subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. DAMOTTE & CHEVALIER, of Tonnere, 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.

THE 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. 55, St. John Street.
November 5th.

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 Liqueurs, Groceries, &c. all of the best quality.
JOHN JOHNSTON,
Corner of the Upper Town Market Place
Opposite the Gate of the Jesuits' Barracks.

NEW GROCERY STORE,

CORNER OF PALACE & JOHN STREETS.
H. J. JAMESON,

RESPECTFULLY announces that he has commenced business in the above house, where he has on hand a choice selection of WINES and other LIQUORS, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders 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 Particular 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 Top 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 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 & M'CONKEY,
Quebec, 1st May, 1838.