

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. I.—No. 119.]

THURSDAY, 29TH NOVEMBER, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## MATCH-BREAKING.

A TALE OF AN ENGLISH COUNTRY TOWN.

(Continued.)

Miss Ogley for a wonder was completely pleased by the excess of her consternation; she had been committing treason to her faithful and guiltless friend, Miss Malford; had been exposing herself to the evident ridicule of Sir Peregrine; had she deprived herself of the opportunity of speaking against the vanity and levity of Rose, and the worthlessness of Miss Stapleton? It was all true; and while she was attempting to find some form of words, by which she could repair her unfortunate mistake, Sir Peregrine gaily smiled, bowed, and said: "Good morning!" and the awful bang of the street-door informed that he was gone to proffer wealth and honours, conservatories, ice-houses, green-houses, &c., to the little insignificant Rose Stapleton. Sir Peregrine, having a natural bent of mind for the ludicrous, and not being enthusiastically in love as to deem it necessary to look pensive in the matter, actually laughed to himself as he pursued his way down High Street. He had not intended to call on Miss Malford, but now the prospect of a reproof in his late amusement induced him to do so. He knocked at the door of the "malevolent old lady" and was admitted.

"Miss Malford," said Sir Peregrine, "I have just been calling on your charming, amiable, and, I may add, lovely friend, Miss Stapleton. The cause of my visit I will not state to you, her chosen intimate; but, in fact, I am convinced she will herself be able to inform you of it. For some time it has been my intention to marry again, and—"

"Sir Peregrine hesitated, as if laboring under embarrassment, but Miss Malford had already seized on the idea he meant to convey; her situational was increased three-fold, and her pallid complexion assumed a tint of deep blue.

"Marry Miss Ogley!" she exclaimed; "I Sir Peregrine—do not allow yourself to be so grievously deceived in a woman, whose manners and manners are equally artificial and deceptive. You speak of her beauty and animation—she is a complete piece of mockery in the eyes of her toilette boxes; and as for her looks, her forced hysterical giggle is about as similar to the high-hearted laughter of youth, the tones of a cracked hurdy-gurdy to the notes of the mounting lark; she is a sort of thing-fish, hovering between the old and the young, and disagreeable to both, and the affection of juvenility which she displays in her manner might excite our pity, were it converted into contempt by the knowledge that her apparently super-abundant spirits of hilarity, in reality, mask a dreadful temper. If you must marry a gay showy woman, Sir Peregrine, although, for my part, I think a much better select a steady, well-informed, sober person, I would rather advise to choose a wife who actually possesses charms and vivacity of youth, than one who presents a melancholy withered caricature of them."

The violent philippic of Miss Malford and her Ogley against each other may be accounted for when we consider that they were intimate friends; and it is immeasurably more provoking to behold an intimate friend rebuke to honor than a stranger. The author of "Our Village" observes, that "intention is a great sharpener of rivalry," and is seen in places as well as in persons. Light abhors the dulness of Wothring, and nothing is scandalized at the dissipation of light. Ramsate used to be horrified at the vulgarity of Margate; and Margate, to sport on the stiffness and formality of Ramsate; but now, thanks to cheap steam-boats and the absence of pier-dues, Ramsate and Margate are in his conspicuous company, and they must both submit to bow their heads, like a fly dooping," beneath the aristocratic sneers of Broadstairs. Hastings dilates on the unfinished buildings and uncomfortable aspect of St. Leonard's, and St. Leonard's

saturates the narrow streets and dingy lodging-houses of Hastings. In the same way, it is unspokeably trying to the temper of the generalists of ladies to behold a cousin or particular friend contract a very advantageous marriage, although a mere acquaintance may form one much more so, without occasioning any thing beyond a momentary thrill of envy and dissatisfaction.

But all this time Miss Malford is violently fanning herself, with an immense antique green fan, and Sir Peregrine is maliciously suffering her to remain in suspense. At length he spoke. "My good lady," he said, "I never told you that I had been making an offer of marriage to Miss Ogley, nor have I the least intention of doing so. I have the highest respect for your good sense and judgment," (here Miss Malford took off her spectacles, cleared her brow, and tried to look very amiable); "and I am therefore most happy to tell you that I am going to do what you have recommended, namely, to unite myself to the reality of youth, beauty and vivacity, instead of the mockery of them; by this time to-morrow, I hope to be the accepted lover of Rose Stapleton."

Sir Peregrine again performed a quiet exit, and Miss Malford was left, like her friend, to the torments of regret and mortification. Sir Peregrine, meanwhile, proceeded to Mrs. Stapleton's house, begged a private audience with that lady, and solicited in due form the hand of her beautiful daughter. Mrs. Stapleton was very much surprised and pleased; she assured the baronet, with truth, that he might rely on her co-operation and best exertions in his behalf, but she could not pretend to answer for Rose; and with some difficulty she prevailed on him to leave the house without an audience with his fair enslaver since she felt aware that a little (or perhaps not a little) preparation, argument, and expostulation, must be expended on Rose, to induce her to receive the baronet as favorable as a young lady possessing a dowry of two thousand pounds, ought to receive a gentleman of seven thousand a year, who offers *carte blanche* as to settlements.

Rose and her mother had a long conversation that evening, and the result was creditable to both. Rose forcibly, but calmly and respectfully represented to Mrs. Stapleton the extent of sacrifice which she should be making in accepting a partner for life so disproportionate to her in age, and so uncongenial to her taste, as Sir Peregrine; she professed herself happy and contented with her present situation, and promised never to marry without her mother's full consent and approbation, entreating that she would kindly suffer her in this and every other instance to exercise the privilege of rejection.

Mrs. Stapleton made some faint attempts to excite this ambition of Rose to be mistress of two carriages, a train of servants, and a service of plate; but the alternate tears and smiles of her beloved daughter prevented her from expressing herself with any severity, and a kind, courteous, but decided refusal, was conveyed to Sir Peregrine the following morning.

Next to the pleasure of accepting a baronet Mrs. Stapleton felt that the honor of rejecting one was to be reckoned, and she could not resist the temptation of calling on her friends the spinsters to relate the triumph of Rose's charms, and to deplore Rose's romantic determination of only marrying for love. They were delighted with the intelligence. Rose Stapleton's matrimonial prospects were still capable of being raised above the reach of their malice; besides, they felt no doubt that Sir Peregrine would resent her refusal of his proposals as warmly and deeply as an elderly gentleman usually resents the refusal of a juvenile beauty; and that the gaieties and festivities of the Hall would henceforth be withheld from Mrs. Stapleton and her daughter,—no trifling deprivation, when it is considered that Sir Peregrine was frequently in the habit of ranking stylish young men among his visitors. He was fond of the society of the young and cheerful of his own sex, and he never found any difficulty in obtaining it, having a capital pack of

bounds, good preserves of game, and a cellar of fine old wines, and a potent worker of culinary wonders, whom Miss Malford very delicately and scrupulously designated by the title of a *male cook*. Sir Peregrine, however, did not gratify the ill-nature of the spinsters or any indulgence of his own. The refusal of Rose was couched in terms of such gentleness, sweetness and gratitude, that he was angry with himself instead of her, very candidly settled in his mind that he was "an old fool for his trouble," and that Rose deserved a much better husband. Accordingly, after a few embarrassed interviews, every thing went on in its usual track, and the intimacy between Sir Peregrine and the Stapletons was neither more nor less than before the loss of his heart and the refusal of his hand took place. Sir Peregrine felt rather mortified that he had in the exuberance of his hopes confided the secret of his attachment to Miss Ogley and Miss Malford, since he doubted not that they would indignantly publish his disappointment through Allinham. Accordingly he determined to be forbear with them, and related every where their misapprehension of his meaning, and their cabalistic strictures on each other, in so jocose and humorous a style, that people forgot to laugh at him in their eagerness to laugh at the discomfiture of his confidants. The spinsters were greatly annoyed at the publicity which this story gained. Neither of them much minded the knowledge of her friend's perfidy and double dealing, for they rated their friendships for each other at precisely its real value—a bond of mutual convenience, and a means of enabling them more readily to annoy and mortify the rest of the world. Accordingly, as soon as they found out that they had nothing to fear from the rivalry of each other, they became as dear friends as ever, but they could not bear the idea that the whole town of Allinham should be as well aware as themselves of the slender and worthless tale that united them, and, like most persons fond of ridiculing others, they were keenly susceptible of ridicule in their own persons. They did not suspect Sir Peregrine of having been the circulator of the story, for they imagined that he would feel very tender in touching on the subject of his rejection, which was so closely connected with it; accordingly they imputed the whole of its publicity to Mrs. Stapleton and her daughter, and vowed revenge against them. Mrs. Stapleton, poor woman! with all her imputed worldliness, had no plans and manoeuvres on her own account which they could hope to baffle; her peace of mind could only be reached through that of Rose, and a dozen times a day did the match-breakers wish that they could see Rose Stapleton warmly and devotedly attached, and have the felicity of placing insurmountable obstacles between herself and her lover.

About three months after these events a young man of the name of Saville, of pleasing person and gentlemanly, although rather shy and distant manners, came on a visit to Sir Peregrine. In Saville's early life there was nothing either interesting or eventful; his family was respectable, but far from rich, and at an early age his friends procured him a situation in the India House, where he devoted the bloom of his youth and (literally as well as figuratively) the light of his days, to a series of dull monotonous duties, receiving the remuneration of a small income, which, however, had the recommendation of increasing ten pounds every year; and those who have known what it is to be many pounds the worse at the end of the year, may allow that there is some satisfaction in the certainty of being even ten pounds the better. Saville also had received a few lifts from the deaths of his seniors in the course of twelve years, and at the age of thirty had an income which his friends considered a very pretty one; but he pathetically replied that it was not enough to marry upon, and as thirty was a very suitable age for marrying, it was a pity that he had not an income to match with it.

If I was inclined to digressions, (and, by the bye, I am naturally very much inclined to them, although I exercise my self-denial in

keeping the evil propensity in subjection.) I could make a digression of several pages on the subject of the phrase "an income sufficient to marry upon." It is just as difficult to define as that other mysterious phrase, "a lady of certain age." I once knew a young lady (portionless moreover) who made a great merit of her conscientiousness in accepting the addresses of a gentleman with three thousand a year, because, she observed, she was remarkably fond of a town life, and although three thousand a year was a pretty income for the country, it would be a paltry stipend in London! I also read in the biography of a very excellent man, a love-letter which he addressed to the lady to whom he was engaged, in which he plentifully warned her that, as their united incomes would only amount to fifty-five pounds a year, she must not set her heart on the vanities and luxuries of life. There are many intermediate gradations on which I could enlarge, but not to keep my readers in suspense I will inform them that Saville's income at the time of which I am speaking was exactly four hundred a year.

Saville was not particularly popular with the ladies; although his feelings were warm, his manners were reserved; and although he was sensible and well informed, he was deficient in off hand conversation and showy accomplishments. A certain Miss Anna Maria Riley, however, the sixth of a family of ten unmarried daughters, won his heart, and received his attentions most kindly and favorably—told him that she could never love but once, and had never loved before—that she was an excellent man—told that she despised money—that she had no wars, and that she thought four hundred a year a very ample income. Saville was enchanted at her affection, moderation, and disinterestedness, and the relations on both sides had been spoken to on the subject, when suddenly a wealthy portly citizen, knowing nothing of what had happened, proposed for Miss Anna Maria. She wrote an immediate answer of acceptance to him, sent a farewell letter to Saville, telling him that she had resolved on sacrificing herself for the good of her family, and immediately drove to a fashionable milliner's at the west end of the town, where her nine sisters ordered nine blue silk dresses and nine white satin hats, decorated with nine forget-me-not garlands, and where she herself ordered—more things than I will weary the patience of my readers by enumerating. In one respect she was consistent; she had always told Saville that she despised money, and no one who witnessed her lavish expenses at the milliner's could have doubted the fact!

Saville rated the loss of this unfeeling mercenary girl at a much higher value than she deserved. He had a serious illness of consequence, and when he recovered, he took himself to the monotonous labours of his vocation, fully resolved to forswear the light that lies in woman's eyes" for ever. An unexpected event, however, was to occur. An eccentric distant relation of Saville's died, and bequeathed to him the whole of a large fortune. Anna Maria had been sometime married, otherwise she would have undoubtedly owned the omnipotence of her early love, even at the church door; but Mrs. Riley overwhelmed him with invitations to family dinners and carpet dancers, in Guilford Street, and told him that Mary Jane, her seventh daughter, was far prettier, cleverer, and more amiable than ever Anna Maria had been, and that it had always been her own private opinion that Mary Jane was ten times better suited to him as a wife. Saville, however, resolutely repulsed the advances, not only of Mary Jane but of fifty Fanny's, and Louisa's of his acquaintance, who appeared resolved to atone for all their former coldness and indifference by the extreme of attention and kindness. He absolutely blushed for the whole sex, when he was oppressed by the invitation cards and kind looks and speeches of the mothers and daughters, who, a few months before, had summoned him as a necessity, or cut him as a detraction. He felt a thorough contempt and distaste for them all and was only anxious to get out of their way. He had given up his situation in the India





# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

**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 DEATH.**

So long as the principal 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 ductories 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 smells—effluvia arising from obnoxious 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 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 depressing 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. I've argued he 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 fevers which cannot by possibility seriously affect the body, if we are continually careful to preserve it in a free state, by frequent and effectual purgation. *Hippocrates* says, "Purgation expels what must be expelled, and patients find relief; it, 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 6 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 certifi-

cate 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.

**UNCLAIMED GOODS,**  
**FERRIS G. FOSTER, J. THOMPSON, MASTER,**  
FROM LONDON:

**G. K. No. 20, 21 2 CASES.**  
**C. M. M. & Co.—1 Cask.**  
R.—1 Box.  
Mr. Hudson L.—S. 18 20.—11 Cases.  
Mr. Leyland.—1 Box.  
Mrs. Taylor, 85th Regiment.—1 Box.  
Apply to  
**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.**  
13th November.

**VICTORIA HOUSE.**

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

The Wines and other liquors of the establishment will be of the first order; refreshments of all kinds may be had throughout the day; and it will be the study of the proprietor in providing for his guests to combine moderate charges, and superior accommodation.  
**GEO. ARNOLD,**  
Quebec, 25th June, 1838.

**NOTE.**—Lumber Merchants and others connected with that branch of commerce, will meet with every accommodation and attention, at the above establishment, the proprietor having for many years past had an extensive acquaintance with parties in that line, from the Upper Province and the United States.

**MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.**

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

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

The object in placing the foregoing 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 Hygeia 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 Hygeists. How, therefore, can they (much less individually) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

**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,  
1, St. Peter St. S.

Quebec, 15th October, 1838.

**THOMAS PAUL,**  
**VETERINARY SURGEON,**



**RESPECTFULLY** announces to the Officers of the Garrison and Gentlemen of Quebec, that he has removed into those premises in St. John Street, formerly occupied by Mr. GRAY, and latterly by Mr. NIXON, where he has every accommodation for carrying on the various branches of his Profession; and he hopes, by strict attention and reasonable charges to merit a continuance of that support which it shall be his study to merit.  
N. B.—Horses contracted for by the year, 2nd June, 1838.

**OLD ESTABLISHED STAND,**

No. 4, FABRIQUE STREET,  
THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen, (Military and Civil) in Quebec and vicinity, that he has opened the above concern with an extensive and carefully selected stock, all purchased from the best houses in England within the last three months, and on such terms as will permit them being sold at very low prices for CASH.  
The Walking and Evening Dresses, Shawls, Scarfs, and other Fancy Goods, are the newest styles and fine qualities.  
The assortment of Irish Linens, Shirts, Boskins, Buckskins, Pilot Cloths, Wool Vests and Pantalones, Mufflers, Overalls, Gloves, &c. &c. are large and good.  
The Carpetings are a very choice selectio  
**A. MACNIDER.**  
Quebec, 22nd Oct. 1838.

**NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE**

No. 52, ST. JOHN STREET.  
THE Subscribers most respectfully invite made by 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.

**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, 28 dozen of superior London Particular O.L.P. and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle.  
Quebec, Sept. 1838.

**GROCERY STORE.**

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

**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 Valices.  
**H. J. MANNING.**  
No. 55, St. John Street.  
November 5th.

**PILES, &c.**  
**HÆMORRHOIDS—NO CURE NO PAY!**  
Price \$1—Hays Liniment—No Fiction.

THIS extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science and the invention of a celebrated medical man, the introduction of which to the public was invented with the solemnity of a death-bed bequest, has since gained a reputation unparalleled, fully sustaining the correctness of the lamented Dr. Griddle's last confession, that "he dared not die without giving to posterity the benefit of his knowledge on this subject," and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant, Solomon Hays, the secret of his discovery.

It is now used in the principal hospitals and the private practice in our country, first and most certainly for the cure of the Piles, and also so extensively and effectually as to baffle credulity, unless where its effects are witnessed externally in the following complaints:—  
For Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.  
All Swellings—Reducing them in a few hours.  
Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving quick ease.  
Sore Throat—By cancers, ulcers or colds.  
Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally, and over the chest.  
All Bruises, Sprains and Burns—Curing in a few hours.  
Sores and Ulcers—Whether fresh or long standing, and fever sores.  
Its operation upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and loosening conglas, and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts has been surprising beyond conception. The common remark of those who have used it in the Piles, is "it acts like a charm."

**THE PILES.**—The price \$1 is refunded to any one who will use a bottle of Hays' Liniment for the Piles, and return the empty bottle without being cured. These are the positive orders of the proprietor to the Agents, and out of the many thousands sold, not one has been unsuccessful.  
We might insert certificates to any length, but prefer that those who sell the article should exhibit the original to purchasers.

**CAUTION.**—None can be genuine without a splendid engraved wrapper, on which is my name, and also that of the Agents.  
**L. I. SIMS,**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART.**  
Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

**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 patent medicine, and is not unpleasant to the taste. To be had of  
**L. I. SIMS,**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART.**  
Sept. 1838.

**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.

**PILES, DROPSY, SWELLINGS, ALL SORES, RHEUMATISM.** It is absolutely asserted on the most positive proof that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hays' Liniment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length as below.  
The true article has a splendid engraved wrapper with agents' and proprietor's names, and may be had of  
**L. I. SIMS,**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
**BEGG & URQUHART.**  
Quebec, Sept. 1838.