

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

VOL. II.—No. 56.]

FRIDAY 28th JUNE, 1839.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

GRACE INNES.

My school-boy days were spent at S—, a beautiful village in one of the loveliest valleys of the beautiful land. The mountains of Verden, cultivated to their very summits, and varying in their graceful outline, rise beneath it on the east; two ranges of hills, stretching from them, and sinking by a calm valley to the west, it widens into an extensive fertile plain, the border heights of the Hudson being seen plainly in the distance—A river and rapid stream, fringed along its course by the dwarf-willow and the elder, winds its fertilizing way through the meadows; and frequent elms and sycamores, spared from the forest by the taste of the original proprietor, cast their broad shadows to shield the hay-mower in his noon-tide rest, or the reclining herds from the summer's sun.

The valley having been settled more than thirty years by an Englishman of wealth and refinement, who brought with him from across the sea the ancestors of the present inhabitants, some regard to order, and even picturesque effect, is visible in the disposition of the houses of the villages and farm-dwellings around. The residence of the chief family, asserting by its ample size and numerous offices, claims to aristocratic rank.

A distance from a market town, without the privileges for manufactures, or inducements for railways, the people of S—, if they have not grown rich, have enjoyed a plenty in primitive simplicity. The industry and intelligence of the first proprietor descended with his wide estate to the son of his only son, and all the influence of equalizing institutions has not removed from the minds of their descendants the reminiscence which the early settlers held the Lord of the Manor. This power has been happily used to encourage the order and industry of the many; and, perhaps, no where in the world can be seen so pleasing a union of the old world with those of the new. In the house of an aged clergyman, whose humility could not prevent the fame of piety and learning from reaching the ears of his parents, myself and several equals in years went, that we might have the advantage of instruction and be removed from the temptation of the city.

Among the companions in the happy valley was a year older than myself, whom I will call Ferdinand Cariton. Descended from an English ancestry on his mother's side, he had a hazel eye, the massy raven hair, and the countenance that sneered from of that race; nor was he wanting in its pride and earnestness of purpose.

In his boyish sports, he was always the leader of those born to command; and whatever his attention had his whole soul. At the first moment his widowed mother placed herself of the assistance of a richer relative, and placed him among us, we became acquainted, and our friendship knew no chill till I was beside his grave. It was from him I first learned to consider study not as a drudgery, but as a delight. The heroes of the Trojan war fought before me, as he rendered the sagacious Greek into his flowing words; the Eoian of Sully seemed to my childish thoughts to flow from his lips; and as we turned the pages of Horace together, we melted with his feelings, numbers or laughed at his graceful lines. So rapidly did his precocious talent lead through our appointed tasks, that we had to find many a pleasing study beside. We were engaged with Plutarch's warriors and the chivalrous with Froissart, Campbell, and Byron, in the height of their glory. Would have smiled proudly could they witness the pleasure which they gave to two school boys beside the winter fire, beneath the shade of the summer tree. Often, we forgot to wile away the cautious from his whirling haunt, as we enjoyed the salutary morality of honest, pious Isaac; or watched the mist gathering on the distant hills, reviving the superstitions of the old times, till the sun was low, and the night-shrouded from the clouds. Sad expe-

rience of a colder world had long since chilled my romance but Ferdinand Cariton gave up his soul to the enthusiasm, and died a man as he had lived a boy.

Among the objects of our boyish gallantry, (daughters of the few families of the better class) were two, whom I must particularly describe.—One was the only daughter of the wealthy proprietor, a dark haired girl, whose hazel eye and haughty brow spoke an innate sense of superior rank, though her quiet manner was always attractive, and her kind heart careful not to offend. Mary Derwent was the friend of all, but that familiar friend only of Grace Innes, the daughter of her father's agent and trusted friend.—What a fairy creature was Grace Innes then! None could say that she had beauty, if beauty consists of regular features and perfect form; yet her dancing blue eye was always joyous, and her sunny hair waved carelessly around a fair and open forehead, and her rosy cheek, though sunburnt, dimpled with its smiles, as she danced around her graver companion whom she fondly loved. Her laugh! It was like a gush of merry music, making all who heard it glad with her, as she gathered the wild fawns, or twined the wild flowers round her straw bonnet. She had the beauty of happiness, a beauty which none could envy her, for she was ready to share it with all.—Every body loved Grace Innes, and she loved every body. Yet full of frolic innocence as the dear child was, there were times when she would sit for hours with quiet pleasure,—nay, not quiet, for she was continually breaking forth into exclamations,—Ferdinand Cariton read to us some favourite page, or, when the twilight came upon the book, told us stories of the oiden time. Dear did he love to have those sweet children for his listeners. He read the interest he won in the speaking eye and suffused cheek of Mary Derwent, and in the laugh or the tears of Grace Innes. Which did he love best? In those happy days he could love them both.

Years passed away. We had left our venerable teacher with the promise to pay him an annual visit, and had entered college. Then, amidst new and exciting scenes, and afterwards, while studying for our professions, the happy hours we had spent at S—, were often forgotten. We never omitted to pay our promised visit to our dear old friend, but the visit was short. Mary Derwent was seldom at home, her father having sought for her greater advantages of education at a distance; and Grace Innes, pursuing her studies in a more humble way, was rarely absent from the side of her feeble mother, whose health had been failing for several years.

In the mean time the genius of my friend Ferdinand was shining brightly forth. Limiting intensity of application with native luxuriance of fancy, he delighted in communion with the older writers. Plato became as dear to him as Euripides, and he turned from the rhetoric of Cicero to the deep philosophy of his Socratic treatises.—He glowed with the ambition of patriotism and philanthropy. The driest studies of the law were cheered by his hope of being the future advocate of injured innocence, or the lofty legislator of his country's good. He had carried off all the honors of his college. And now promised fairly to win equal success at the bar. The fire within him, however, burned too fiercely, and his physician prescribed rest and rural quiet for some months before he should enter upon the practice of his arduous profession. Joyfully did I consent to his companion again in the happy valley.

Our old friend received us under his roof with much affection, enjoyed our society the more, as his infirmities had obliged him to discontinue his school. All severe study being forbidden to Cariton, we felt naturally back into the enjoyments of our early years. We roamed again through the woods, and read beneath the trees, and wandered beside the stream.—We met, also, frequently with Mary Derwent and Grace Innes.—Mary had attained a glorious beauty. Her form was at once noble and lovely. The light of her dark eye was deeper, and a loftier consciousness crowned her queen-like brow. The beauty

of her external form was, however, but a fitting type of the mind within, which education had done its utmost to adorn and strengthen. Her words in conversation were few and simple, but her sentiments were high and decided, and her expression of them frank and unhesitating. She spoke as one who knew and felt that her words were truth. Perhaps there was even more of masculine vigor than feminine tenderness in her mental character; and, though it was impossible not to admire her, I always felt that she was a being fitted to command, rather than to win regard.—Ferdinand thought otherwise.

Grace Innes had passed through bitter trials. Her father and mother were both dead, and she had experienced the coldness of distant relations, to whom she had flown upon their first expressions of sympathy for her orphan state. Poor Grace found, what her ingenuous heart had never dreamed of in the happy valley, that the language of kindness could be used to deceive, and the show of affection be made to betray. At first she was treated with the utmost attention; but when it was found that her little property was so carefully guarded in the hands of Col. Derwent, as to be beyond their reach, her hollow friends soon made her feel herself a stranger in the house of her kindred. Yet every outward courtesy was preserved, there were no positive acts of which she could complain, even if her gentle spirit had the disposition to do so. Thus solitary and shut up to her own heart, her thoughts naturally reverted to the happy scenes of former days, and the friends who made them happy. Her correspondence with Mary Derwent was her chief comfort, and through her she heard of the brilliant successes which had already adorned the career of their early playmate Ferdinand. Many of her books were marked by his pencil, and every advance in intellectual pleasures was accompanied with gratitude for his guidance of her taste in childhood. She was too lowly in heart to imagine that she would remember her amidst the bustle of the world; but in her loneliness, the instinct of her nature needed some object to cling to, and she clung to her memory of him. She did not dream of love, yet she was continually imagining the change which must have passed over the beautiful and high-minded boy, now that he had become the accomplished and admired ornament of society. She bore her seclusion without murmuring, but if ever she desired to mingle with the world, it was that she might witness the triumphs of her friend Mary's beauty, and of Ferdinand's genius. The tone of her letters, though almost unconsciously she omitted all allusion to the idol of her imagination, became so depressed and melancholy, that the anxious Mary rested not until she had persuaded her to make her home for months at Col. Derwent's. The lovely friends had been united again for several weeks before Ferdinand and myself reached S—, and as might be expected, we sought their society with renewed delight.

Grace Innes was the same, and not the same. Still affectionate and guileless, she was no longer the gay laughing child. Her return to familiar scenes and the confidence of assured friends, had relieved her melancholy; but her laugh, though musical, had not the merry joy which used to gush through it. The songs she sung were always sad, and when she chose the page for Cariton to read beside them, as they pined their busy needles, it was always one who spoke of disappointed hopes, and grief which is too deep for tears.—Yet her conversation was cheerful, and she talked much, like one whose thoughts had long been pent up for want of sympathy. She seemed making her last stake for happiness, yet with a foreboding that she would lose it.

Ferdinand was evidently held in awe of the high dignity of Mary Derwent, and his more frequent attentions were given to Grace. The disguised interest she manifested in his opinions, and the frank assent she gave to his glowing reasoning, flattered and encouraged him. I thought the heart of my friend was given to Grace Innes.—But I was deceived. He loved Mary Derwent, but he loved hopelessly. The same elevation of character and nobleness of

bearing that had brought his spirit into captivity, made him despair of winning her affections. Ferdinand was proud, and the prouder because he was poor; and he shrank from the idea of rejection by one, whose lot in life was among the richest of the land. He could not refrain from her society, yet while near her he continually guarded his manner, lest he should betray the state of his heart. Could he have seen the flashing feeling from her eye when his soul was pouring forth its eloquent thoughts; but he dared not so to look upon her, unconsciously he sought refuge in the gentle graces of her friend's manner. The devil was fatal, though his thought was innocent. Poor Grace, it was a happiness too great for her to resist, to believe herself the object of attention from one so worthy of a woman's love. Before she was aware, she had lost all happiness but that derived from the hope of being the chosen of Ferdinand Cariton. But she kept her secret from her who had shared her every other thought.

By what means the diffidence of Ferdinand was overcome, and the return of his passion by Mary discovered to him, I know not, but a few weeks found them affianced to each other with her father's happy consent, and they were looking forward to a blissful union, confident in each other's word. Absorbed in their mutual love, they did not observe the fatal blight which had passed upon sweet Grace Innes. The only charm of her life was gone, and rest from her by the friend of her heart. She could not shade their happiness by her grief, but though she strove to seem cheerful, it was but the semblance of cheerfulness. Mary thought that health was failing her, and redoubled her cares to call back the bloom to her cheek and the light to her eye.—Hopefully, too, did she speak of her accompanying Ferdinand and herself on a proposed tour in Europe, and finding health and joy in sunny Italy. Little did she know that she was only agitating the barbed arrow in the festering heart. Grace Innes faded daily, yet she strove like a martyr to conceal her desolateness;—but she was a martyr.

The day of the marriage came. The wedding was private and in the morning. It was Ferdinand's only attendant, and Grace, Mary's. After the ceremony, the bridal party were to proceed on a visit to some distant friends of the Derwents. Tastefully did poor Grace adorn her friend, and earnest was the kiss she imprinted upon her brow, when her toilet task was done. Yet when I drew her arm within mine to enter the circle of witnessing friends, I felt it tremble, and she clung to me for support. One effort more, and she stood cold and pale like marble, till the nuptial benediction was pronounced, and then fell lifeless to the floor. The heat of the room, the fatigue of preparation, the excitement of the ceremony, were each considered sufficient to account for her swoon; but the suspicions I had long entertained, were now confirmed. I knew Grace Innes could never again be happy on earth.

She entreated that the wedding jaunt might not be deferred, and reluctantly the bride of Ferdinand Cariton left the bed-side of the sufferer, to be conducted across her father's threshold by the husband of her pride and choice.

I heard frequently that she was still an invalid, but many hoped that time would restore strength to Grace Innes. She was affectionately nursed in the house of one of her mother's friends; but her physician confessed he knew not what her disease could be. She never complained of suffering, and only seemed to lament the trouble she gave. In a few months, however, her mind gave way, and Grace Innes was a maniac. Then her physical frame seemed to acquire new health.—Her thoughts seemed happy, though her expressions were incoherent. The name of Mary or Ferdinand never escaped from her lips, but she wandered harmlessly among the scenes where she had been accustomed to meet them, training Mary's favorite plants, or feeding her birds, or touching fitfully her harp, as she sung broken snatches of her song; and every one said she was a maniac for life.

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The winter passed and spring came; and another summer's leaves had scattered by the autumnal blast, and another winter was setting in, when Mary Carlton, now a happy mother, came with her husband and infant boy to cheer the dwelling of Col. Derwent, whose declining health required the presence of his only daughter.—Grace met them apparently without recognition; but little Derwent's nurse came in one day with fright, to say, that the mad woman had rushed towards her to snatch the child from her arms. Not even the fond parents could believe that Grace Innes, though a maniac, would harm their first born. Word, however, came the next morning, that the unhappy girl had been seized with a fit of raving so violent that it was necessary to confine her to her chamber. There she remained until the depth of winter.

There was one night of unusual severity. The north wind howled through the valley, and the snows quitted fast and thick, heaping themselves against every obstacle; with a shriek rang through Col. Derwent's dwelling. The startled sleepers soon gathered in the apartment whence it came, the chamber next to the anxious mother, where the nurse watched the child's slumbers.—They found her stretched in a swoon beside the cradle of her charge. On her recovery to consciousness, she declared, that having awoke from some undefined sense of alarm, she saw a ghost-like figure dressed in white, kneeling and muttering over the infant, which turned and fled on her approach. That same night, the maniac had escaped from her confinement; and, though every search was made for her, she could not be found. But when spring came, and the high snow-banks were melted before its breath, the stiffened corpse of poor Grace Innes was discovered, where it had been buried deep by the storm.

The world laughs scornfully at tales of broken hearts, and deaths for love; but I fear that Grace Innes had not been the only victim of a morbid sensibility and unrequited passion; nor Ferdinand Carleton the only unconscious, though not guiltless betrayer of woman's trust. Peace to his ashes! He, too, sleeps in an early grave.

Miscellaneous.

The largest Sunday-school in the world is that of Stockport, England. It has 2,000 pupils and 400 teachers.

The husband of the late L. E. L. has been recalled.

There are seventeen theatres in London. Not more than three or four of them can be said to be successful.

Monsieur Desage, the conjuror, who was committed to prison in Franklin County, Pa. on a charge of stealing trunks from the western stage, contrived to make his escape from confinement. A reward of \$50 is offered for his apprehension.

The Boston Post publishes an advertisement offering a bounty of \$36 to be-bottled seamen who will enlist in the service of the United States.

The editor of the New Orleans Times must be a very ugly man, for he says every lady he meets is in a hurry.

Widows are in great demand in Texas. They get married before they get ashore.

General Jackson is confined to his bed by indisposition.

A ludicrous "affair of honor" came off at Helena, Arkansas, on the 13th ultimo. The names of the gentlemen were Fish and Bushwell, one a physician and the latter a tailor. Upon the first fire the "work of blood" was done. Fish had two of his fingers shot off, when the ball grazed his shoulder, and Bushwell was shot through his hat, while his hair was stirred up. They were both terribly frightened, and each feating the other mortally wounded, fled. They have not since been heard of.

An American editor puts the hanging of nine Canadians under the head of "Interesting to Patriots?"

Equivoical Invitation.—"Well, good bye," said a man to his friend who lived at a distance, "if you should come any where in the neighbourhood of my house, I wish you would stop."

The advice of a sagacious mother to her daughter, in some old novel, is—"Ann, my dear, you can never be pretty, so you had better be odd."

The town-crier of Ludlow lately gave notice that all little boys found whistling in the streets would in future be apprehended by the police.—Eng. Paper.

WELLERISMS.
"Running a great risk for nothing," says the loafer said ven he picked the editor's pocket, and found an iron comb and a piece of Tennessee poetry.

"O! you flatter me," says the pig said ven the butcher told him he was in prime order for killin'.

"Your attachment for me is in vein," says the lady said ven the leech fastened on her arm.

"Is that the fashion?" says the man said ven the good people gave him a suit of tar and feathers.

"Are you looking for any one in particular?" says the man said ven he saw the cat watching him.

"Any thing in my line?" says the hangman said to the judge.

"Rather too pointed," says the fish said ven he swallowed the bait.

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QUEBEC, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1839.

The only papers received by this morning's mail were from Halifax, (N. S.) and St. John, (N. B.) Montreal papers of Wednesday were brought by the steamer British America, which arrived yesterday.

The Montreal Herald of Wednesday states, on the authority of a letter received from Godefrich, that the American brigands had taken and scuttled a steambot on Lake Huron, belonging to Canada Land Company. The particulars connected with it are not given.

The average price of flour throughout the United States is now \$5 95, being \$2 13 cheaper than it was last year at this time, and all quotations are accompanied with the remark that prices are falling.—There has been an average decline in four weeks,—from the 24th May to the 22nd June,—of 73 cents.

The monument to the memory of Lieutenant Weir, (late of the 32nd Regt.) executed by the celebrated statuary Westmacott, has been received at Montreal, and placed in the wall near the western entry of Christ Church, in that city. The monument is thus described by the Montreal Gazette:—"It consists of a sarcophagus, mounted on a base. In a panel, in front of the sarcophagus, is a small relief of a mourner at the soldier's grave; and over the sarcophagus, a drooping flag, with the number of the regiment marked on it. The whole is executed in the best statuary or white marble, mounted on a back ground of highly polished dove marble, and measuring about five feet six or eight inches in height, by three feet two inches in width. The base of the monument has the following inscription:—

In commemoration of the untimely end of GEORGE WEIR, Esq. of Kansas, in Herefordshire, Scotland, late Lieutenant in Her Majesty's 32nd or Cornwall Regiment, who was barbarously murdered at St. Denis, Lower Canada; and in commemoration of the esteem entertained for the excellent disposition and many virtues of the deceased, by his brother officers and friends in Canada."

The silver vase, intended as a testimonial from the loyal inhabitants to Lieut. Col. Wetherall, which it will be remembered was amongst the few articles saved from the wreck of the Colborne, has arrived at Montreal; but it is stated that the action of the water on the silver has so tarnished it, that it will require some time to put it in a proper state for presentation. The following is a copy of the inscription on the testimonial:—

TO
G. A. WETHERALL, C. B. K. H.
Colonel 2nd Batt. 1st Royal Regiment,
The Loyalists of Montreal present this testimonial of gratitude for his important services to the great cause of

BRITISH CONNEXION,
in the defeat of the rebels at St. Charles, on the 25th November, 1837, to which, by his moral influence, may be mainly ascribed, under Providence, the speedy arrest of insurrectionary movements—and of admiration of his wisdom in conduct, his gallantry in action, and his purity in victory.

A meeting of the gentlemen of the bar of this city, was held on Wednesday last, to take into consideration the nomination of M. Cochran as Judge of the Court of King's Bench, which resulted in the adoption of several resolutions disapproving of the appointment; and a respectful representation on the subject is to be made to the head of the Executive.

The grounds of disapproval of the appointment are that Mr. Cochran has not practised at the bar, and that he does not possess the necessary legal acquirements for a Judge.

News of some importance as indicating a better spirit in the frontier population of the State of New York, has been received by our contemporary of the Quebec Gazette in a letter from his Montreal Correspondent.—William Lyon McKenzie, has had his trial at Canadagua, has been convicted and sentenced to eighteen months imprisonment in the goal of Monroe County and to a fine of ten dollars, and W. B. Chase, another of the Upper Canada Rebels, has been sentenced to twelve months imprisonment in the goal of Ontario County and a fine of twenty dollars. The conviction of these people has been under the recent act of Congress for the better preservation of neutrality. Inadequate as the sentences imposed may be considered in proportion to their offences, they still are evidence of a marked change for the better, in regard to their duties towards their neighbors, in the frontier population of the state of New York.—Twelve months ago no such conviction would have been obtained.

A bill of Indictment has also been found against General Eliza, the Commander in chief, on the American shore, of the Prescott expedition, but whose courage failed him, and produced a sudden and violent indisposition at the moment the brigands embarked, and detained him at Ogdensburg. Indictments have also been found against several others of less note, but of the same party whose names do not appear to have been mentioned.—Mercury.

The Official Gazette of yesterday contains the following appointments:—
W. B. Lindsay, Chas. DeLery, jun., Simeon Lelievre, and John McKenzie, Esquires, and S. Hough, gent., to be Commissioners to superintend the outlay and the application of the sum of \$800 currency for the purpose of improving the post road by the Kennebec to the State of Maine,—and the sum of £200 currency for repairing and improving the New Hill at Pointe Levi.

T. A. Stayner, Esq. to be Commissioner, and Arthur Ritchie, A. L. Macander, and G. Dixon, Esquires, to be Sub-Commissioners for repairing and improving the Metis Road, in the District of Gaspé.

William Crosbie Hanson, Esq. to be one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace and Stipendiary Magistrate in and for the District of Quebec.

U. J. Tessier, Esq., to be Barrister, Advocate, &c.

The following gentlemen are appointed to form a Medical Board for the District of Montreal:—V. M. Robertson, A. F. Holmes, John Stephenson, James Crawford, J. Bte. C. Tresler, P. C. Leodel, O. T. Bruneau, Guil. Belin, T. Quessel, Francis C. T. Arnold, Jun. G. W. Campbell, A. Hall and S. C. Sewell.

With reference to the inconvenience that may arise from continuing to transfer Officers from one Battalion to another on promotion, as allowed by the General Orders dated Montreal, 23d June 1831, and Quebec, 5th January 1832, in future Officers will succeed to promotion in their respective Battalions, although the command of the Colonel may extend to two or more Battalions considered to form one Regiment.—Official Gazette.

The Mexican Government has organized an army of 50,000 men for the conquest of Texas; and Santa Anna is determined to recover his military reputation.

CANADA LUMBER.—The lumber business of this port with Canada is fast becoming an important item of trade. Much of the lumber for the new State House at Columbus has been purchased here and the demand for Canada lumber in the interior of the State is rapidly increasing. It is also coming into competition with the Alleghany river lumber on the Ohio. The last Portsmouth Tribune says:—

We saw a lot of seasoned pine boards, clear stuff at the wharf this week, which came from Canada by the canal. It was ordered to finish a new steamboat, and costs here \$22 per thousand.—Cleveland (Ohio) Herald, June 13.

CURIOUS CASE.—When Dr. Theller, the patriot, was taken prisoner near Malden, by the British, he had money and a watch about him to the value of \$5 dollars. Of this, according to the practice of war, he was of course immediately robbed by the captors. Dr. Reynolds of Malden, was one of the capturing party and he happening to be in Detroit, was arrested at the suit of Theller, for the debt. The case has since been tried before a Justice at Detroit, and the Jury returned a verdict in favor of Dr. Theller for \$5 dollars and costs. Reynolds said

he took the property by order of his commanding officer. It did not appear in evidence that there was law, even in Great Britain, which refused to respect the private property of an invading foe, nor any testimony that the defendant had any commanding officer to be recognized in our courts.—Pennsylvania.



PORT OF QUEBEC.

Arrivals and Departures of Steamboats.

NAMES.	ARRIVED.	DEPART.	WHARF.
Canada.	Yester. noon.	Tonight at 12.	Gillespie's
B. America.	Yester. noon.	Tonight at 12.	Do.
St. George.	Yester. noon.	Tonight at 12.	Do.
C. Eagle.	Yester. noon.	Tonight at 12.	Do.
Charlevoix.	Yester. noon.	Tonight at 12.	Napoleon's

Agent for the St. Lawrence & Tow Boat Companies.—H. E. SCOTT, Gibb's Wharf.

ARRIVED.
June 27th.
Ship Royal William, Francis, 18th May, Liverpool
A. Gilmore & Co. salt and goods, 213 pag.
Brig Quebec, Pounder, 2nd May, Sunderland, Pemberton, coa s.

ENTERED FOR LOADING.
June 28th.
Prospect, 267, Sunderland, Curry, Cape Cove.
Mary & Harriet, 323, Cardiff, H. N. Jones, India.
Argo, 176, Wyrwate, Gilmore & Co. W. Allen's.
27th.
Hope, 243, Conway, Maitland & Co. Cape Cor.
Edward, 364, Portsmouth, Chapman, Patton's.

CLEARED,
June 28th.
Ship Albion, Smith, Falmouth, Price & Co.
Ship Frances, Armstrong, Liverpool, J. Tibbet.
Ship Hercules, Postill, Liverpool, Gilmore & Co.
Ship Robertson, Neill, Liverpool, H. W. Wild.
Ship Augustus, Rae, Liverpool, H. W. Welch.
Bark George, Mitchell, Liverpool, Gilmore & Co.
Bark Helen, Mearns, Strangford, Gilmore & Co.
Bark Hibernia, Fowler, Bristol, Le Mesurier & Co.
Bark Hope, Small, Greenock, Pemberton.
Bark Enterprise, Rays, Newry, Price & Co.
Bark Scotia, Jeana, Greenock, Rodger, Dean & Co.
Bark Millicent, Noeris, Hull, Levey & Co.
Bark William & Elizabeth, Gloucester, Pemberton, Brothers.

Brig Equivalent, Miller, Cardiff, Le Mesurier.
Brig England's Queen, Tullock, Portraak, Gilmour & Co.
Erig Trinity, Thompson, Rye, Gilmore & Co.
Brig Hope, Middleton, Maryport, Synce & Ross.
Brig Rhyddiol, Riddle, Aberystwith, Maitland & Co.
Brig Hero, Harrison, Aberystwith, Maitland.
Brig Empress, Hodgson, Sunderland, Chapman.
Schr. Everance, Lebe-6, Halifax, Murius & Tobin.

27th.
Ship Quinten Leitch, Hunter, Newry, Gilmour.
Bark Admiral Beaufort, Breeze, Liverpool, Liverpool, Maitland & Co.
Bark Andrew Marvel, Chambers, Hull, Gilmore.
Bark Corinthian, Davidson, Hull, Atkinson & Co.
Bark Nelson, Weatherstain, Bristol, Atkinson & Co.
Bark Elizabeth & Catherine, Banks, Sunderland, W. Denton.
Brig Lane, Glanfield, Bristol, Maitland & Co.
Brig Britannica, James, Newport, Le Mesurier.
Brig Triad, Miller, Leeds, Gilmore & Co.
Brig Richardson, Furness, Drogheda, Gilmore.
Brig Richard Reynolds, Bell, Bangor, Gilmore.
Brig Rainbow, Evans, Hull, Gilmore & Co.
Brig Gem, Crozier, Sunderland, Chapman & Co.
Brig Cypress, Farmer, Sunderland, Atkinson.
Brig John & Mary, Stephenson, Atkinson & Co.
Brig Mountain, Legendre, Newport, Price & Co.
Brig Promise, Shearer, Liverpool, Sharples.
Schr. Rifeeman, Power, Halifax, H. Peniston.

H. M. S. Madagascar, Captain Wallis, left yesterday morning, with a light Westerly wind in Halifax. There is not now any ship of war remaining in port.

MARRIED.
On Wednesday last, Mr. J. O. Greasier, esq., to Mrs. Wided Doré, both of Quebec.
At Cote St. Antoine, near Montreal, on Tuesday the 25th inst., Lieut. Gregor McGregor, and acting Paymaster of 1st Battalion Volunteer Militia, Mrs. Stevenson, widow of the late Wm. Stevenson, Esq. formerly of the Furveying Department.

DIED.
At Three Rivers, on Tuesday morning, the 25th instant, David Munro Bell, third son of the Hon. Matthew Bell, in the 25th year of his age.

PAINTING

MR. DELCOUR, No. 3, St. John Street, Upper Town, will take a few pupils for instruction in Painting Landscape in Water Colours.
Quebec, 26th June, 1839.

Statue

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Quebec, 28th Jun

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AUCTION

EXTENSIV

WELSH, WINE

BY PETER

Will be sold on MONI

at TWO o'clock, at

FRESH SEEDS.

Just received per late arrivals, a supply of RED AND WHITE CLOVER SEEDS, Also, Turnips, Pease, Beans, &c. &c. of various kinds, and warranted of last year's growth.

BEGG & URQUHART,
13 St. John Street, and
8 Notre Dame Street,
Lower Town.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

10,000 HAVANNAH CIGARS, best quality, just received by the Subscriber.

PETER DELCOUR,
29th May, 1838. No. 3, St. John Street

HAVANNAH CIGARS,

Of the following choice brands
REGALIA, Unson,
Tucou,
Cassadores,
Jose Lopez Trigo,
Trabuco,
Ezpelata,
Iberia,
Star,
FOR SALE BY
P. LANGLOIS.
29th May, 1838.

HORATIO CARWELL,

4, Fabrique Street,
HAS JUST OPENED AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF CHILDREN'S, MAIDS' AND LADIES' STRAW BONNETS, RECEIVED OF ELEUTHERIA, FROM LONDON.
15th May.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have commenced business on the premises lately occupied by Mr. Hobbs, No. 12, St. John Street—where they have just received, and opened for sale, an importation of *Seasonable Dry Goods*, comprising a choice and fashionable assortment, selected by one of the partners from the best markets in England and Scotland.
L. BALLINGALL & CO.
No. 6.—NO SECOND PRICE.
Quebec, 27th May, 1839.

THE Subscriber has just opened a large assortment of 7-8 & 4-4 Irish linens, huccabacks, 10-4 and 12-4 Russia sheeting, 6-4 and 10-4 linen damasks, double damasks, table cloths, damask napkins and doilies, counterpanes, Marseilles quilts, and a few very handsome Imperial summer quilts; also watered and damask moreens with rich fringes, bell pulls and other trimmings to match, a few patterns of rich Brussels carpets, hemp carpets, Kidderminster carpets, Royal molaines, and a small lot of printed dinsty, a new style of print for bed and window curtains with fringes to match.
H. CARWELL.
Quebec, 8th June, 1839.

SPLendid

FRENCH SILKS, VEILS, &c. FOR BONNETS AND DRESSES.

Also,
THE NEW SHAPES in TUSCAN BONNETS, imported by the way of New-York.

And, just opened,
SEVEN CASES of LONDON MADE BEAVER HATS, to be sold cheap for cash.

BROWN'S CHEAP CLOTHING STORE,
Corner of Rue du Fort and Buade Streets,
Upper Town.
Quebec, 17th April, 1839.

THE Subscribers have just received a large supply of the following celebrated Medicines, viz:
OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA,
HAY'S LINIMENT for Piles, Rheumatism, &c.
HEADACHE REMEDY.
—ALSO—
A fresh supply of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS.

BEGG & URQUHART,
13, St. John Street, and
8, Notre Dame St., L.

WANTED,

To serve in a Dry Good Store,
A YOUNG MAN who speaks both languages, and can produce testimonials of character. One who has already been in that line would be preferred.
Address A. Z. at this Office.
Quebec, 1st June.

LONDON COFFEE HOUSE,

McLEAN respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that the above establishment is now re-opened for the season, and he solicits a continuance of that liberal patronage of which he has enjoyed so large a share during the last seven years. Visitors will here find every convenience and comfort. The Table will be supplied, as heretofore, with every delicacy the season can afford.

A. McL. has just received from London, a choice selection of Wines, Spirits, Liqueurs, &c., all of which he can confidently recommend as of the very best quality ever imported.
N. B.—An ORDINARY every day from 2 till 4 o'clock.—Luncheons or Private Dinners prepared at the shortest notice.
Ice may be had in any quantity.
Also—50 casks London Porter,
22d May.

SODA WATER,

GINGER BEER, LEMONADE AND MAGNESIA WATER, FROM THE FOUNTAIN.

McLEAN having been appointed Agent for the Sale of NIXON & CO.'S SODA WATER, which has since its first production in this city, given universal satisfaction, respectfully intimates to the inhabitants and visitors of Quebec, that he has, at a considerable expense, had the whole of the apparatus of his Fountain refitted with all the improvements suggested by the great experience of Messrs. N. & Co., and that he is now ready to attend to the kind orders of his friends for any quantity of the above Soda Water, in the highest state of perfection;
Also,—THAT PLEASANT BUT EFFICACIOUS APERIENT DRINK,
MAGNESIA WATER.
As a delicious and wholesome summer beverage, it is prepared to supply from the same Fountain,
EFFERVESCING LEMONADE, & GINGER BEER, which will be found superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in this city.
N. B.—A choice selection of Syrups always on hand, for the purpose of combining with any of the above beverages.
23d May.

JOHN SHAW & CO.

Importers,
ARE NOW RECEIVING
FR "ELEUTHERIA," "EMMANUEL," "JOHN BENTLEY," "LEO," and other vessels, their usual spring assortment of
HARDWARE, &c.
CONSISTING OF
BRONZED, Brass, and other FENDERS,
FIRE SETS, Tea Urns, Papier Machee, and other Tea Trays; Fancy Kettles, Lamps, Lamp Shades, superior Cutlery in Knives and Forks, Scissors, Penknives, &c.

WITH A VARIETY OF
FANCY IRONMONGERY, &c.
Cabinet Maker's Brass and Iron Work, House Joiner's ditto, ditto.
Quebec, 1st June, 1839.

JOHN SHAW & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED, AND OFFER FOR SALE:—
BLACKMORE'S PATENT BOLTING CLOTHS,
50 doz. Spades and Shovels,
300 casks Fine Canada Rose Nails,
50 casks Deck Spikes,
500 casks White Lead,
Black blue, yellow and green Paints,
Painter's Dry Colors,
Boiled and Raw English LINSEED OIL,
250 boxes Superior English YELLOW SOAP,
20 boxes WHITE SOAP,
6 casks "Bryant & James" celebrated PATENT INDIA RUBBER OIL BLACKING,
50 Doz. "Shaw & Co.'s" double refined CAST STEEL MILLSAWS,
4 1/2 7 feet.
A few Circular SAWS.
Quebec, 1st June, 1839.

FOR SALE, at the Store of H. CARWELL,
4, Fabrique-street, a choice assortment of gentlemen's superior black beaver HATS of the newest shapes and best quality, price \$8; also, summer gossamer hats, 12s. 6d. each. A few ladies' riding hats, superior quality, Queen's Own, Adelaide, Durham, and other new shapes.
Quebec, June 8th, 1839.

J. JONES,

Engraver and Copper-Plate Printer,
REMOVED to No. 2, PALACE STREET,
next door to the Albion Hotel.
Quebec, 29th May, 1839.

R. C. TODD,
HERALD PAINTER,
No. 16, St. NICHOLAS STREET,

LONDON HATS, BOOTS, SHOES &c. &c.

FOR SALE AT THE STORE OF
HORATIO CARWELL,
No. 4, Fabrique Street.

A SMALL selection, assorted prices, Gentlemen's Black and Grey BEAVER HATS, made to order, of the newest shapes.

ALSO:
Three trunks Gentlemen's Dress Pumps; Wellington Cloth and Leather and Clarence Dress Boots, made of the best materials and of the most fashionable make.
10th April, 1839.

W. LECHEMINANT,
No. 1, Fabrique Street, Upper Town,

HAS JUST RECEIVED:—
10 BOXES ORANGES,
10 bbls. Borasa APPLES.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having commenced business as COMMISSION MERCHANT and BROKER, will make liberal advances on Consignments.
THOS. JACKSON.
17th May.

NEW SHIP CHANDLERY ESTABLISHMENT.

THE Subscribers having entered into Co-partnership, intend carrying on the above business (in the premises lately occupied by S. Brocklesby & Son, St. Peter-street,) under the style and firm of Pinkerton & Oliver,
A. H. PINKERTON,
J. L. OLIVER
Quebec, 20th May.

CHARLES McDONALD,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
GLAZIER, &c. &c.

RETURNS thanks for the liberal encouragement he has received from the inhabitants of Quebec, and respectfully informs them that he continues to carry on business at
No. 13, St. Louis Street,
where all orders will be promptly attended to, and he flatters himself that his terms will be found as reasonable, and his materials superior to those hitherto furnished.
Quebec, 10th April, 1839.

A. PARROTT,
Copper & Tinsmith, Brasser & Plumber,

HAS REMOVED to No. 19, Mountain Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Bookstore, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line.
Quebec, 8th May.

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, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.
Quebec, 20th Sept. 1838.

THE SUBSCRIBERS OFFER
FOR SALE—

300 KEGS London WHITE LEAD,
100 Kegs do. do. genuine No. 1,
15 Casks English LINSEED OIL, double boiled,
5 do. Raw do.
100 Boxes superior English YELLOW SOAP
100 Casks fine Canada ROSE NAILS 3 1/2 & 3 1/4 lb.
10 doz. SHOVELS,
10 Cwt. best English GLUE,
WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
HARDWARE.
JOHN SHAW & CO.
IMPORTERS, QUEBEC.
22d March, 1839.

NOTICE.

THE business heretofore carried on by GEORGE HOWARD will from the 1st May, be continued by the Subscribers, under the firm of GEORGE HOWARD & SONS, Shoeing-smiths and Farriers, St. Paul Street, Quebec.
1st May.

THE subscribers will commence in their new establishment as well as the old in a few days, where they will have on hand all sorts of ready-made Implements of Husbandry, such as Forks, Hoes, Axes, Spades, Ploughs, Harrows, &c., &c. Horses shod in the best styles—Good Stabling for Sick Horses. They flatter themselves that they shall be able to give every satisfaction; and as they wish to do business on as short credit as possible, all those who have been in the habit of putting off payment from time to time, will have to pay cash on the spot,—as times and prices will not allow more than three months credit.
GEO. HOWARD & SONS,
Foot Hook Street,
16th May.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having entered into Partnership, under the firm of CHARLES CAMPBELL & Co., purpose carrying on business as Agents and Shippers of Lumber, in that part of Silery Cove, lately in the occupation of Mr. W. H. JEFFERY, where they will be at all hours ready to receive and ship every description of Lumber.
CHARLES CAMPBELL,
HENRY LE MESURIER, Jr.
Quebec, 25th May.

PARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscribers respectfully beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public in general, that the business heretofore conducted by J. J. SIMS, will, from this date, be carried on under the style and firm of

SIMS & BOWLES.
They are now moving into those spacious premises, corner of Hope Street.
J. J. SIMS,
J. BOWLES, JUNIOR,
Apothecaries & Druggists, Upper Town Market Place.—1st May.

NOTICE.

AN AGREEMENT having been entered into between the Phoenix Fire Assurance Company of London, and that of the Metellus of Glasgow, which provides for the cessation of the business of the latter, and the assumption of its risks by the former, we hereby announce the same to the public, and request that the holders of Policies issued by us as Agents of the Metellus will apply to the Agents of the Phoenix in all things relating thereto.
(Signed) TREMAIN, WHITE & Co.

In consequence of the agreement referred to in the above advertisement, we beg to inform the holders of Policies of the Metellus Fire Company of Glasgow, that the Phoenix have assumed the risks of that Company in the Canadas, they are ready to issue new Policies of the Phoenix, free of charge, for the unexpired term of those of the Metellus.
(Signed)
GILLESPIE, MOFFAT, JAMIESON & Co.
Agents for the Phoenix Fire Assurance Company for the Canadas.

CALEDONIA SPRINGS.

THE favorable opinion I formerly entertained of the waters of the Caledonia Springs is MORE THAN CONFIRMED, as we from the benefits I personally derived from the use, as from what I observed of their effects on others. The water should be drunk in moderate quantities before breakfast, and persevered in for some weeks at least.
(Signed) WILLIAM AM ROBINSON, M.D.

A FRESH SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED
BEGG & URQUHART,
Quebec, 15th May, 1839.

PASSAGE FROM BELFAST.

PERSONS desirous of having their friends brought out from Belfast by Mr. Geisinger's ships the ensuing spring, may have it done by paying the amount of passage to the undersigned.
G. H. PARKE,
Quebec, 14th Feby. 1839.