

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. 1. No. 47]

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 12TH JUNE, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

POETRY.

THE QUIET LAND.

Death is the privilege of brimstone curtains,
And life, without it, were not worth our taking.

How sweet to sleep where all is peace,
Where sorrow cannot reach the breast,
Where all life's ills to slumbers cease,
And pain is fabled to rest;
Escaped o'er fortune's troubled wave,
To anchor in the silent grave!

That quiet land where, peaceful,
The weary win a long repose,
The bruised spirit finds, at last,
A balm for all its woes,—
And lowly grief and lordly pride
Lie down, like brothers, side by side!

The breath of slander cannot come
To break the calm that lingers there;
There is no dreaming in the tomb,
Nor waking to deplore;
Unkindness cannot wound us there,
And all earth's bitterness is o'er!

There the maiden yields till her lover come,
They never more shall part!
And the stricken deer has gained her brow,
With the arrow in her heart!
And passion's pulse has hushed and still,
Beyond the reach of the tempter's skill!

The mother—she is gone to sleep,
With her babe upon her breast,
She has no weary watch to keep
Over her infant's rest;
His shoulders on her bosom fall,
Shall never more be broken—THINE!

For us—for me, whom all have left,
The orphan, and the dearly loved,
From whom the touch of time has left
The hearts that time had freed,
Whose guerdon was—and is—forget air,
For all I bore—and all I bear!

Why should I linger idly on,
Amid the sultry and the cold,
A dreamer—when such dreams are gone
As those I nursed of old?
Why should the dead tree rack the spring,
A might and a withering thing?

How fast—how fast that home to gain,
And slumber in that soothing sleep,
From whom we never rise to pain,
Nor ever wake to weep!
To win my way from the tempter's coil,
And lay me down on the golden shore!

(From the New Monthly Magazine.)

THE "GENTEEL" PIGEONS.

A HOUSEHOLD STORY.

BY DOUGLASS JERRALD.

(Continued.)

It was noontime on the day of Pigeon's transgression when Captain Albatross and Mrs. Captain Albatross called to welcome the happy pair. Nothing could be more provoking—and nothing could more strongly illustrate the theory of Susan that every master of a house has somewhere upon town his perplexing double, his fatal similitude,—than the positive assertion of the Captain that Pigeon had on the previous night been seen with some lady, in some box, at some theatre. Mrs. Pigeon believed the story with all the bigotry of the fondest of wives. "I tell you, my love," cried Pigeon, "it must be somebody like me." "Impossible," replied the wife, "impossible! Samuel, there can be nobody like you." As Mrs. Pigeon made this flattering declaration, a prolonged knock struck through the house: a sense of danger made the couple forget a present quarrel in their common anxiety for preservation. "We can't be at home," exclaimed Mrs. Pigeon. "Certainly not," said the husband—"I would affront the Albatrosses for ever!"

"It is only a lady come to see the apartments," said Susan; for the Pigeons, as yet a small family, had determined upon hospitably giving up a part of their house to any respectable person in search of shelter.

"Are you sure she's a stranger?" asked Mrs. Pigeon. "You've not seen her in the neighbourhood?"

"She looks from the country, Ma'am," said Susan.

"I'll see her," said Mrs. Pigeon; and she forthwith descended to the parlour, where a lady of some fifty years old, possessing a beauteous aspect considerably heightened by green spectacles, awaited her coming.

"Have I the pleasure of addressing Mrs. Pigeon?" asked the lady, to the consternation of the wife; who, ere she could reply, was informed by the visitor that she "was very well known to her aunt Figgins." Here was a dilemma! for it so happened that the Figginses were people whose strict observance of the general, and whose contempt of any of their dearest friends and acquaintances who might lapse into accidental vulgarity, rendered them of especial importance in the eyes of the new-made wife. "Have I the pleasure of addressing Mrs. Pigeon?" This was a home-thrust; and yet, how graciously did Mrs. Pigeon parry it!

"Mrs. Pigeon, on her marriage, went to Brighton that is little more than a fortnight since."

"I beg your pardon," remarked the lady in spectacles; "of course, she is out of town. I am told, Madam, she is a very charming woman."

Mrs. Pigeon smiled, and, in a sweet voice, begged the lady to take a chair.

"A very charming woman. Ha!" and here too lady bowed, what seemed to Mrs. Pigeon, a commiserating sigh, and shook her green spectacles.

"Bliss my Madam!" cried the shamed wife, "you surely know nothing of—that is, I understand you wished to look at the apartments?"

"I will be frank with you, Madam," said the ingenuous lady; "that was my excuse."

"Excuse, Madam! Then may I inquire what the real object of—"

"By all means," replied the visitor. "But first tell me, my dear—you are perhaps an early friend of Mrs. Pigeon?"

"Very early, Madam," replied Mrs. Pigeon herself, "I went to school with her."

"And she is charming and handsome and amiable? Ha! I'm very sorry for it," said the lady with evidently deep regret.

"Sorry, Madam? why sorry?"

"To be sure, my dear," said the charitable stranger, "the man may have altered."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the terrified wife, "you don't mean Pigeon?"

"Ha! my love," and here the lady inserted her little finger under her green glass, perhaps to wipe away a tear—"ha! my love, I know what it is to have been thrown away. Though I say it, I was once beautiful." (Mrs. Pigeon cast a suspicious glance at her visitor; had she come to steal the plate?)

"I had a heart that, in its confiding innocence, believed anything." (Why did Susan let such people in?) "I, too, like the hapless Charlotte—"

"Why,—why hapless, Madam?" inquired the wife.

"The interest you take in that young creature," observed the lady with new composure, "does honour to your friendship. Why—why didn't she consult me before she married?"

"I think, Madam, you inferred that Mrs. Pigeon had not the advantage of your acquaintance."

"That is very true," said the benevolent stranger; "my zeal for her welfare, I had entirely forgotten that accident—for I must call it one."

"As I told you, Madam," said the young wife, almost agitated into tears, "I am the most intimate friend Mrs. Pigeon has; if you know anything that concerns her peace of mind, I entreat of you, my dear, dear Madam to divulge it,—if you know anything against her husband—"

"Ha!" and here a sigh was almost deepened to a groan, "ha! that man, but I wouldn't let the dear woman know it—for

now she is married, my love, there's nothing to be gained by making her unhappy before her time; and that I fear will come soon enough."

Mrs. Pigeon suddenly drew her chair away—and looking with a stern, inquiring eye at her visitor, and holding forth her right hand, she exclaimed in a voice of profound conviction—"Pigeon's a wretch!"

The lady stranger took a little gold snuff-box from her pocket, and, calmly feeling either snuff from its pungent contents, made answer—"He is."

"And he—how he seemed so gentle, so kind, so good!" exclaimed the wife.

"It was always his way," answered the visitor, who then abruptly rose, and, performing a curtsy, said, "Madam, I wish you a very good morning."

"But, Madam,—surely you have something more to say respecting the conduct of Mr. Pigeon?" asked his spouse.

"My love," replied the elderly lady, "I might say a great deal; but when you have lived in the world as long as I have, you will know what a thankless task it is to convince people of their unhappiness. Now, my dear, it is enough that you and I know the wickedness of the man; as for Mrs. Pigeon, poor fond soul! were she to see the truth itself, I'll be bound she wouldn't believe it. I presume they'll be in town in another fortnight—I shall do myself the pleasure of calling upon dear Mrs. Pigeon; for, as an intimate friend of the Figginses," and the kind visitor moved towards the door.

"But, Madam," and the anxious wife followed the lady from the room, "may I beg to know any particular case of iniquity?"

"My dear," answered the kind woman, lowering her voice, "I could tell you fifty—but the worst of all was an affair at Tonbridge, where—"

"Yes, Madam—yes, pray stay," for the lady's hand was at the door.

"At Tonbridge, where—"

"At this moment, a loud rattling knock at the door went to the heart of Mrs. Pigeon. They had already been denied to the Albatrosses—to the friend of the Figginses—and they could not be at home to any other visitor. It was a great trial; but Mrs. Pigeon was compelled to sacrifice her feelings as a wife to her feelings for the general, and to hurry back into the parlour, leaving the kind communicative lady in green spectacles to open the street-door. Susan at the same moment ascended to answer the knocker; and Mr. Pigeon, having been brought from the drawing-room by the earnest tones of his wife in the passage, unconsciously called forth—

"Susan—who's that?"

"Oh! there is somebody at home," cried a voice; and, to the horror of Mrs. Pigeon, who double locked the parlour door, George Tomata, a young gentleman with very great hopes in the India-house, entered the abode of Hyemen.

"Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon are at Brighton," said Susan, with the confident face of a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

"However, Sir," said Mr. Pigeon, descending the stairs—for his heart, from some strange cause, had buzzed at the name of Tomata—"however, Sir, if you have anything to communicate that materially concerns Mr. or Mrs. Pigeon, I—"

"Not in the least—no, not at all," answered Tomata, leisurely ascending the stairs, and, with Mr. Pigeon, entering the drawing-room. "So," said Tomata, flinging himself into a chair, "the Pigeons are not come home yet, eh?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon, the day of their marriage," answered Pigeon softly, "went to Brighton."

"Ha! well, that's not three weeks yet. Its devilish odd why people run away directly they're married—as if they were ashamed of what they've done. However, it's a banishment called for by genteel life, and—of course, Sir, you are intimate with Mr. Pigeon?"

"I have that pleasure, Sir," said Samuel. "You lodge here, no doubt? Excuse me, although I have not with you the pleasure—and doubtless it is a very great one—of knowing Pigeon, still I am very intimate with his little wife."

"Indeed, Sir—I never heard her name—" "I dare say not, Sir; I dare say not. Oa, very intimate; we were petticoats together. Baby companions, Sir—baby companions. Used to bite the same pear."

"Really, Sir," and Pigeon shifted in his seat—"I was not aware of so early, and so delicate a connexion between yourself and Mrs. Pigeon."

"We were to have been married; yes, I may say, the wedding-day was over the first joint of her finger."

"And pray, Sir," asked Pigeon with a face of crimson, "pray, Sir, what accident may have drawn the ring off again?"

"You see, Sir," said George Tomata, arranging his hair by an opposite mirror, "my prospects lay in India—in India, Sir. Now, Lotty—"

"Who, Sir?" exclaimed Pigeon, wrathfully.

"Charlotte," answered Tomata. "I used to call her Lotty, and she—she—she used to call me Loveapple—you may judge how far we were both gone. For when a woman plays tricks with a man's name, you may be sure she begins to look upon it as her future property. As a friend of her husband, do you know what she was accustomed to call Pigeon?"

"Pigeon, Sir,—of course, Pigeon," replied the husband.

"Never cared for him, then, depend upon it; otherwise she'd have turned Pigeon into Turtle-dove, Pouter, Tumbler, and twenty other pretty things. True tenderness, Sir, deals in synonyms."

"You are always right, Sir, no doubt," observed Pigeon. "But you were about to state the particular hindrance to your marriage with—"

"To be sure. Lotty, as I was going to observe, was a nice little sugar-plum—a very nice little sugar-plum—as you will doubtless allow?"

"It was with some difficulty that Pigeon possessed himself of sufficient coolness to admit the familiar truth of the simile; he however allowed the wife of his bosom to be "a nice little sugar-plum."

"Very nice, indeed; but I saw it—I felt convinced of it, and the truth went like twenty daggers to my soul; but I discovered—"

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Pigeon, "discovered what?"

"That her complexion," replied Tomata, beautiful as it was, would not stand Trine-matee."

"And was that your sole objection to the match?" inquired Pigeon solemnly.

"I give you my honour as a gentleman, that I had no other motive for breaking off the marriage, Sir, I should have despised myself if I had; for, as I have observed, Sir, we were both gone—very far gone, indeed."

"No doubt, Sir," answered Pigeon, braving to avow himself. "But, as a friend of Mr. Pigeon's, allow me to assure you that the lady was not found too far gone to admit of perfect recovery."

"I'm glad of it—very glad of it; hope it is so. By-the-way, what sort of a fellow is Pigeon? Had Pigeon in London—only came up yesterday—I should have looked into the match before it took place. Lotty could expect no less of me. What kind of an animal is this Pigeon?"

"Kind of an animal, Sir?" stammered Pigeon. "Why, Sir, he—"

"Ha! that will do," said the abrupt Tomata; "as you're his friend, I'll not press you on the point. Peer Lotty! sacrificed, I see."

"What do you mean by sacrificed, Sir?" foamed Pigeon. "Sacrificed?"

"I can perceive at once the kind of log the poor girl is chained to;" and Tomata mourn-

fully shook his head in the face of the astounded Pigeon.

"Lug! lug!" cried the husband, with scarcely breath for the monosyllables.

"A course, vulgar—still, the brute may have kindness for his poor victim," observed George Tomata.

"Brute, what?" roared Pigeon—"I'd have you sorry, Mr. Loveapple, Sir!"

"What do you mean by Loveapple, Sir?" asked Tomata with stern visage. "There was but one person in all the world whom I allowed to taste that sweet freedom with Tomata—that person, laugh now another's, may, it is true, mark not recollection of former days by adopting the pleasant familiarity—but that which I might be happy to receive at the lips of Mrs. Pigeon herself, I may feel disposed to fling back in the teeth of Mrs. Pigeon's husband's friend."

How devoutly did Pigeon curse his admiration of the gentle, that, in the first place, had exposed him to the undesigned communication of Mr. Tomata, and in the next prevented his discovering himself to the penniless early lover of his forsaking wife! Pigeon started against all his ingenious visitors, who strode towards him with a still threatening countenance.

"I shall call when the Pigeons come home—be kind enough to let Mr. Pigeon have my card," and Mr. George Tomata hung it upon the table. "If Pigeon make my Lotty a good husband, I'll take him by the hand; if, however, I find him no gentleman,—find that he shall use the girl of my heart with harshness or with even the least unkindness—"

"Well, Sir!" and Pigeon, thrusting his hands in his pockets, swaggered to Tomata; "what will you do then, Sir?"

"Then, Sir, I shall again think the happiness of the lady placed in my hands, and thrash—"

"Her husband!" shouted Pigeon.

"Her husband," answered George Tomata; "thrash her husband—thrash him severely—very severely." And, so saying, the conditional champion ran down stairs, and quitted the house. It was a warm day, and Pigeon fell upon a chair, and with his coat-tails fanned himself.

[To be concluded in our next.]

LATEST EUROPEAN NEWS.

On the 5th, Mr. Hume gave notice, on the Tuesday following, he would call the attention of the House to the subject of the arrest and punishment of individuals as accused of high treason in Upper Canada.

The London Sun states that the Government has agreed to give £150,000, towards rebuilding the Royal Exchange, and £200,000 towards pulling down the Bank building.

The Earl of Eldon, on Monday, took the oath and his seat in the House of Lords, for the first time after the death of the late Earl, his grandfather. Lord Berners took the oath and his seat on Monday, for the first time, after the death of his brother.

IRISH DUEL EXTRAORDINARY.—On Friday morning a duel was fought at Newtown Park, between a Mr. Pigot, and a Mr. Carroll. Mr. Pigot was attended by a Mr. Griffiths and a medical gentleman, the names of the other parties are unknown. At the sixth shot Mr. Pigot received his adversary's ball in the leg. At four or five of the previous shots the parties drove the balls through various parts of each other's clothes, but they were determined to shoot on until either would be hit. It is said that Mr. Pigot called for another shot, whilst the blood was pouring from his leg; his request as a matter of course, was not granted. The dispute between the parties arose at a billiard table, at a late hour on Thursday night, or rather an early hour on Friday morning, and they did not retire to rest until they had settled their dispute. Mr. Pigot's wound is not dangerous.—*Dublin Register.*

In the Court of Chancery, Dublin, on Saturday, a decree was pronounced against Mr. O'Connell for £125, for tithes, due to the Rev. E. Denny, which Mr. O'Connell had admitted to be due, but refused to pay. The cause was undefended.—*Courier.*

The united ages of the young Earl of Clonmel and his bride, daughter of Lord Downes, amount only to thirty nine years. The noble Lord has been pined in mourning since the ceremony took place, by the demise of his grandmother, the Dowager Countess of Warwick.—*Courier.*

For the first time, since 1688, a Roman Catholic High Sheriff has been nominated for

the Protestant Corporation of Drogheda. He is, besides, an agitator of the first water.—*Dublin Mail.*

The testamentary papers of the late Mr. Charles Day, the wealthy stocking manufacturer, are now under the consideration of the Probate Court. The opposition is to the last two codicils to the will of the testator, giving additional legacies to three natural children. The amount of property he possessed was about £350,000, the great bulk of which, certain legacies deducted, is left to his wife for life, and then to his daughter, Mrs. Clagget.—*Times.*

It is rumoured, that Lord Charles Wellesley will lead to the altar the beautiful Lady Honora Cadogan, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Cadogan.—*Herald.*

The marriage of Archdeacon Houson to the Hon. Miss Kenman, daughter of the Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, was solemnized this morning.—*Standard.*

Lord Monaster, whose death was announced yesterday, died at Richmond; he was a Peer of Ireland, and born December 14, 1802. He succeeded his father, Lowther, the second Lord, July 29th, 1818.

The typhus fever was very prevalent in London, and caused much alarm.

The customs revenue of the port of Liverpool is stated to be one fourth of that of the whole Kingdom.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 12th JUNE, 1838.

LATEST DATES.

London, . . . May 6. New-York, . . . June 4.
Liverpool, . . . May 2. Halifax, . . . May 26.
Havre, . . . Aprn 28. Toronto, . . . May 30.

Advices from Liverpool to the 8th ult. and from London to the 7th were received by this morning's mail. The news is not important.

Kingston, U. C. papers of the 6th instant arrived yesterday.

Private letters state that a body of pirates had landed at Yanti Island, and plundered the inhabitants, some of whom were wounded in making resistance. The pirates afterwards proceeded up the South Bay. It is reported that two steam-boats with troops had gone after them.

H. M. Ship *Hercules*, arrived from Portsmouth this morning, having on board drafts for the 2nd, 4th and the Royal Regiments—in all 570 men.

The Halifax mail arrived on Sunday last, bringing papers to the 30th May.

A requisition for a public meeting to be held in Montreal appears in the papers of that city, to which are appended upwards of 500 signatures. The object of the meeting is to prepare an address to His Excellency the Earl of Durham, on entering upon the government of the British North American Provinces. It is to take place to-morrow, at one o'clock P. M. in the St. Ann's Market.

The following Address was, yesterday, presented to His Excellency by a numerous and highly respectable assemblage of the signers; accompanied by ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, Esq. Notary, in his quality of Agent to sundry Marine Assurance Associations in Great Britain:

The Address was read by SAMUEL RICHMOND Master of the *Joseph Hume*.

To His Excellency the Right Honorable JOHN GEORGE, Earl of Durham, Viscount Lambton, &c. &c. &c.

May it please Your Excellency,

We, the undersigned, Masters and Owners of British vessels now in the harbour of Quebec, respectfully approach your Excellency to offer our sincere congratulations upon your safe arrival in this Province, and to express our earnest hope that your Excellency's Administration will be the means of bringing to a happy issue every question affecting the interests of the Provinces of British North America, and of securing to the people of this Colony in particular the blessings of British Institutions.

We would avail ourselves of this opportunity of respectfully inviting your Excellency's attention to the urgent necessity that exists of providing some means of protecting the trade to Quebec from the heavy losses to which Masters and Owners are constantly exposed by the ill-conduct of their seamen, who from the prospect of obtaining higher wages, and the amusement held out by unprincipled persons denominated "*Crimps*," are induced to desert their ships; the Masters and Owners whereof thereby suffer, directly and indirectly, serious loss and injury. As means calculated to avert the evil complained of, we would, with the utmost deference, suggest—the establishment of a separate and particular police for the Lower Town; the suppression of a number of disorderly houses in that section of the city, (through the pernicious influence of which that part of Quebec constantly presents, during the shipping season, scenes of the most disgusting debauchery, and the publication of an Ordinance rendering it obligatory on all builders of ships to obtain from Europe a certain proportion of the crews of their new vessels, on their first voyage from Quebec. Bearing in mind the essential manner in which your Excellency's interest was exerted in behalf of the owners of British shipping, during your Excellency's residence at the Court of St. Petersburg, we have every confidence that our representations will be favorably entertained, and such remedies applied as in your Excellency's wisdom may appear calculated to remove, or at least greatly lessen the evils of which we complain.

We respectfully take leave of your Excellency with fervent wishes for your personal happiness, and with earnest prayers for the favorable issue of your Excellency's important mission.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S REPLY.

Gentlemen.—Accept my best acknowledgments for your kind congratulations on my arrival in this country.

The evils to which you allude, and their dangerous consequences, have already attracted my attention—and steps had been taken by me, before the receipt of your Address, for the immediate formation of an efficient Police.

I request you to be assured that here, as in Russia, my best exertions will be used for the encouragement of British Shipping, and the protection of British Commerce.

After the delivery of this reply, His Excellency addressed the gentlemen present, extemporaneously, and freely entered into conversation with them on matters connected with the shipping interests of this port.

A deputation from certain citizens of the District of Montreal, on Saturday waited upon His Excellency the Governor-General with the following Address. The deputation was composed of Dr. Vallée, Lusignat, and Beauville, Mr. James Leslie, and twenty others of the same stamp.

May it please Your Excellency,

We, Citizens, Inhabitants, Proprietors and other Subjects of Her Majesty, residing in the District of Montreal, have the honor respectfully to approach and to congratulate your Excellency, on your safe arrival in this Province.

However serious may be the circumstances in which the country is now placed, we trust that under your Excellency's administration, the rights of Her Majesty's Subjects will be maintained, protected and respected.

The previous course of Your Excellency's public life, confirms us in our just anticipation that we shall see the laws administered in such a manner as to ensure to all classes of society, without distinction, the protection to which they are entitled.

These sentiments we consider it our duty to convey to Your Excellency, convinced that they are of a nature to meet with Your Excellency's approbation.

Montreal, the 28th May, 1838.

His Excellency was pleased to return the following Answer:—

GENTLEMEN,

I thank you for this mark of your respect and good feeling towards me.

You have truly stated that the Province is now placed in serious circumstances,—but however great may be the difficulties which attend the solution of this important question, they shall be encountered by me with firmness and energy, and, by the blessing of God, effectually removed.

The only distinctions in any class of society which I can recognize, are those which arise from the just or improper use of those Rights to which you refer. When their exercise is

marked by *Le, s'ity to the Crown—Obedience to the Laws—and a due regard to the best interests of the Country, it will ever be held sacred—but when it deviates from its legitimate course, for the attainment of seditious and unconstitutional objects, it must and shall be restrained.*

I earnestly hope that by the good conduct of all classes and parties, this laudable necessity will never recur, and I rely with confidence on your exertions and co-operation, for the purpose of enabling me to accomplish the final settlement of your affairs on a permanent and satisfactory basis.

The steamer *British America* arrived from Montreal on Sunday evening, and brought down the following state prisoners, who have been convicted in Upper Canada, of treason, and sentenced to transportation.—Thomas J. Sutherland, Edward A. Theller, W. W. Dodge, H. Mowbray, Chauncey Parker, Walter Chase, Henry E. Hall, Squire Fryer, Theodore Colver, and Abraham W. Partridges, all Americans. They were under guard of Mr. Sheriff Jarvis, of Toronto, and a detachment of the Queen's Rangers. The other state prisoners (15 in number) who left Toronto in company with the foregoing, are in confinement at Fort Henry, Kingston. The following particulars are from the *Montreal Courier* of Saturday last:—

Yesterday evening, the celebrated *Generals* Sutherland and Theller, Colonel Dodge, and seven others—all state prisoners, on their way to England, from whence they will be transported, arrived in town from Toronto, via the Rideau Canal, under the guard of a detachment of the Toronto Queen's Rangers, consisting of one Captain, two Subalterns, two sergeants, and twenty-nine rank and file. Mr. Sheriff Jarvis also accompanied them. They reached Lachine about three o'clock, and were shortly after removed from the steamer *Ottawa* into a bateau, which brought them to town through the canal. The two *Generals* and the *Colonel* were cabin passengers from Kingston to Lachine, and were without irons. The other seven were chained in pairs, and exhibited a most wretched appearance—some of them appeared boys. Sutherland wore a kind of blanket half-military-looking coat and a blue cloth cloak. He is a handsome man, with an intelligent but bad expression of countenance. Theller, who is a short, stout impudent looking fellow, appeared wholly unconcerned about his situation, and conversed freely with every person who addressed him. Dodge has a handsome, but pale and dejected countenance. He wears a green shawl over one of his eyes, which he lost at the time he was arrested. Twelve others came as far as Kingston with them, among whom were Montgomery, John G. Parker, and the two Sheppards. The bateau with the prisoners passed through the locks, and was brought alongside of the *British America*, on board of which they were put with an adequate guard. Soon afterwards they were removed to the new jail. A large concourse of citizens crowded the beach to see their arrival, and they had a numerous escort of the curious, from the *British America* to the jail. One of the Queen's Rangers of the name of Lunn, was accidentally drowned by falling from the steamer *Shannon*, above Grenville."

These heroes were greeted, on landing in Quebec with certain "manifestations," which must have convinced them that they are by no means popular here, and that "our sympathy" with rebels is "a scarce article in our market." They were escorted to the Cape by a party of Guards, amidst the groans and hisses of an immense concourse of people.

On the 25th ultimo, a public dinner was given by "a large number of the most respectable citizens of Montpelier and vicinity" to the Canadian refugees, Drs. Nelson and Cote, "in token of the estimation in which their private character, as well as the noble part they have taken in the cause of civil liberty in Canada, is held by the people of Vermont." It is sufficient to say, that the toasts given on the occasion, were redolent of sympathy and sling; and that the whole affair exhibits our neighbours of Vermont, in the most disgusting features that democratical vulgarity and insouciance can possibly be drawn.

It is stated in the *Dorchester Democrat*, that the rebel refugees, Dr. John Rolph, has decided upon Rochester as his permanent place of residence. It is also stated that Mr. Bidwell intends to follow the Doctor's example, as soon as Mrs. Bidwell returns from the West Indies.

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THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

A militia order published in the Upper Canada Official Gazette prohibits militia officers from wearing their uniform when passing to the United States on leave. Commandants of corps and stations are to see that the order is punctually complied with.

A melancholy accident occurred yesterday afternoon on the Jacques Cartier River, by which three individuals lost their lives. Mr. John Bissett, in charge of the Pointe-aux-Trembles mills, Messrs. Felix Matte and Godin, and Dr. Alloupy, were crossing from Cap Sante to Jacques Cartier, when the canoe in which they were seated upset, and they were all precipitated into the river. Dr. Alloupy saved himself by clinging to the canoe; but the rest of the party, notwithstanding strenuous exertions were made to rescue them, unfortunately perished. The bodies had not been found at a late hour last night.

A man was drowned last night by falling from Hunt's Wharf. The deceased was a rafterman; but we have not learned his name nor any particulars of the accident.

The arrival of a detachment of the 7th Hussars yesterday, occasioned considerable excitement in the city, and immense crowds were on the island wharf all day witnessing the landing of the horses, a novel importation from England to Canada. Four of the horses died on the voyage, two belonging to officers and two to the troop. Considering the length of the voyage, the horses looked well, and excited very general admiration. The dress of the men is blue with yellow facings, and a scarlet jack hanging over the left shoulder. They all wear moustaches, which look formidable.—*Montreal Herald of Saturday.*

Some of our contemporaries have stated that His Excellency the Governor General is Lord Lieutenant of the County of Durham, and that the Uniform worn by His Excellency is that of a Lord Lieutenant;—This is a mistake, the Duke of Cleveland is Lord Lieutenant of that County, and the Uniform worn by His Excellency is that fixed upon by Her Majesty as the Uniform of the Governor General, and is the same as that of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.—*Gazette.*

At four o'clock, on Saturday, a meeting of Officers and men of the Quebec Light Infantry (unpaid Volunteers) took place at the Exchange, when the sum of £176 13s 9d was presented to Mr. James Wylie, as a testimonial to mark the sense entertained of his past services, as Adjutant of the Corps. Major Sawell was in the chair.—*Mercury.*

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal, 9th June.

ASHES.—Prices have rather retrograded—sales of pots in small parcels having been made at 28s, and of pearls at 32s.

FLOUR continues dull of sale. Prices have declined a little. A large lot of U. C. inspected fine changed hands at 36s, 3d, and smaller lots have been sold at 34s 6d to 35s.

WHEAT.—A lot of 1000 bushels mixed Dantzic has been sold here at 7s. per 60 lbs; and in Quebec several large sales have been made at 6s 6d to 7s per 60 lbs.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is in good demand, a considerable quantity has recently arrived in market, and we understand that a large lot of Ohio is on the way down. Sales have been made of mess at \$24, and of prime at \$16 1/2 to \$17. Butter is quoted, 81 to 84d.

WEST INDIA PRODUCE.—But little has been doing except by public sale. The prices realized at some of the principal sales we quote below.

EXCHANGE.—Private bills on England have been sold at 9 to 9 1/2 per cent premium. The banks at present do not draw. The rate of exchange on New York is 1 per cent premium.

We have not heard of any steps having yet been adopted by the Upper Canada Banks to resume specie payments. Their notes are now at a discount here of 4 to 5 per cent.

AUCTION SALES AT MONTREAL.

2nd June.—31 hhd. bright Muscovado Sugar, 47s. a 49s.; 6 do. do. 45s. a 46s.
4th June.—15 bags Walnuts, 24l. a 3d.; 5 do. Almonds, 6d. a 6 1/2d.; 30 boxes Pipes, 21s. a 22s. 3/4; 34 kegs Lochline Herrings, 4s. a 4s. common Soap (Montreal), 34d.; 7 puns Whiskey, 1 to 4, 3s. 6 1/2d. a 3s. 9 1/2d.
5th June.—19 boxes Oranges, 12s. a 13s. 9d.; 2 pipes common Brandy, 4s. 7d. a 4s. 8d.; 4 do. do. Port Wine, £21 5s. a £23; 10 hhd. do. do., £11 5s. a £11 5s. a £11 5s.; 2

hhd. Sherry, 2s. 10d. a 3s. 1d.; 6 half do. do. 2s. 9d. a 3s. 10d.; 2 qrs. casks Mountain Wine, 1s. 6d.; 1 do. Canary do., 3s. 9d. a 3s. 10d.; 5 pipes Carro Tenerife, £17 10s. a £18; 4 hhd. do. do., 49 1/2s. 3d.; 30 cases Sherry, 42s. a 45s.; 100 hhd. Mauritius Sugar, 42s. 6d. a 43s. 6d.; 254 half chests Twankey Tea, 2s. 9 1/2d.; 17 catty boxes Young Hyson, 3s. 2d. a 3s. 4 1/2d.; 31 half chests do., 3s. 11s. a 3s. 12d.; 130 catty boxes Hyson Skin, 2s. 5 1/2d. a 2s. 6d.; 30 half chests Pechong, 4s. 6s. a 4s. 7d.; 100 catty boxes Souchong, 3s. 2d. a 3s. 3 1/2d.; 10 half chests Pouchong, 3s. 11s. a 4 pipes Port Wine, £19 a £20 10s.; 8 hhd. do., £10 a £10 2s. 6d.; 8 qrs. casks do., 45 2s. 6d. a £5 5s.; 12 qrs. casks Gold Sherry, 47 10s. a £7 15s.; 8 hhd. do., £13 5s.; 9 hhd. Dublin Ale, 8s. 9d.; 5 pipes Gin, 4s. 9d. a 4s. 10d.; 5 hhd. Brandy, 5s. 3d. a 5s. 4d.; 4 puns. Leeward Rum, 4s. 1 1/2d. a 4s. 2d.; 3 hhd. East India do., 4s. 9d.; 2 do. Martell's Brandy, 6s.; 75 bbls. Coffee, 8 1/2d. a 9d.; 20 baskets Double Gloster Cheese, 1s. 1d.; 5 chests Twankey Tea, 2s. 8 1/2d.; 41 boxes do., 2s. 8 1/2d. a 2s. 8 1/2d.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED,
June 10th.

Big Staindrop, Fanner, 2nd May, New York, order, ballast, 11th.
Bark Abbotford, Hicks, 24th May, New York, order, wines, hatch, &c.
Ship Wilson, Vogler, 4th May, Liverpool, Thomas Gordon, wheat.
Bark Samuel, Smith, 27th April, London, for Montreal, general cargo—11 passengers.
Bark Elizabeth, Stockdale, (Transport, No. 8), 4th May, Cork, Government, 33 horses.
Big Science, Crowthorne, 3rd May, London, LeMesurier & Co, ballast.

12th. [This morning.]

Schr. Florida, Hoffman, 2nd June, Newfoundland, Leacyrat, rum.
Bark Boadicea, Stephens, (Transport No. 13), 46 days from Woolwich, Government—5 officers, 226 men, 24 women, and 48 children, of the Royal Artillery.
Bark Stenor, Govey, (Transport No. 18), 6th May, Cork, Government—5 officers, and 57 men of the 1st Dragon Guards, with horses.

CLEARED.

June 9th.

Bark Bolivar, Richards, Plymouth, LeMesurier & Co.
Bark Cato, Taylor, Plymouth, LeMesurier & Co.
Bark Industry, Stevens, Dublin, Ryan Brothers.
Bark John Cammell, Liverpool, R F Maitland & Co.
Bark Lord Goderic, Kilmont, London, Price & Co.
Big Springflower, Synoux, Padstow, Price & Co.
Big Stephen Wright, Thomson, Porteus, Gilmour.
Big Rhodon, Riddle, Aberystwith, Symes & Ross.
Big William IV., Hastings, Tralet, Wm. Price & Co.
Ship Sir Walter Scott, Young, Liverpool, Symes & Ross.
Ship Sisters, Tullock, Montrose, R F Maitland & Co.
Big William Fell, Farren, Workington, Symes & Ross.
Bark Richibucto, Ganson, Dublin, A Gilmour & Co.
Big Cumberland, Tickle, Holyhead, Sharples, Son & Co.
Big Pomona, Morrison, Leith, Rodger, Dean & Co.
Bark Fanny, Bartlett, London, Atkinson & Co.
Big Molly Moor, Rowlands, Wexford, Pemberton.
Schr. Babel, Richards, St. John, N. E., R Peniston, 11th.

Bark Romulus, Callender, Greenock, Rodger, Dean & Co.
Briqt. William, Boudrot, Montego, Bay, and Arieht, Leslie, Stuart & Co.
Bark Indus, Orkney, Liverpool, Sharples & Co.
Big Nicholson, Kay, Ulverston, Gilmour & Co.
Big Ann, Williams, Pwllhelly, R F Maitland & Co.

Big Robert McWilliam, Williamson, Dublin, Symes & Ross.
Bark Phoenix, Evans, Bridgewater, Atkinson & Co.
Bark New Eagle, Lovings, Padstow, LeMesurier & Co.

The steamer *British America* arrived on Sunday evening from Montreal, brought down the ship *Canada* and bark *Great Britain*, and a large crew.

Schooner *Maize*, Capt. Cooke, which sailed from Quebec on the 10th November last for St. Vincent, and had not been heard of since, was wrecked on the 22nd November last in Bonne Bay—crew saved, cargo lost. She belonged to H Dubord, Esq., of Quebec.

The *Elizabeth*, Stockdale, transport No. 8, Lieut. Vicary, agent, and the following officers of the 7th Hussars, Captain the Honble. Henry Cole, Lieuts. Saville and Preston, and Dr. Benver, arrived in port yesterday morning—She has 33 horses on board.

PASSENGERS.

In the *Sunnet*, from London,—Lieutenant Kennedy and lady, Assist. Surg. 1 acting bombardier, wife and child, one gunner and driver, R. A., Capt. Davies, of Upper Canada, Mr. Lawson, merchant, Mr. Merion, Surgeon, Wm. Watkins, farmer, Wm. Evans, do., and Timothy Hobbs and 3 children.

In the packet ship *Columbus*, from New York for Liverpool,—B. Flint, Dr. W. J. Irvine, Mrs. Herriot and two children, of Canada.

In the packet ship *Mediator*, from New York for London, Dr. Garrett and two daughters, of Montreal.

In the brig *Casper Hauser*, from New York for Montevideo,—Mr. Alexis Benoit, of Canada.

MARRIED.

On the 7th instant, Samuel Muckleston, Esq., of Kingston, (U. C.), to Anne, only daughter of Dr. John Shortt, 24th Regiment.

DIED.

At Montreal, on Thursday last, after an illness of eight days, Mr. Samuel Stone, grocer, a native of Southampton, England, aged 54.
At Montreal, on the 6th instant, Isabella Hogg, wife of Mr. George Weatherit, aged 60.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT

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

TO ADVERTISERS.
The weekly circulation of the TRANSCRIPT, at present amounts to upwards of THREE THOUSAND THREE HUNDRED copies; and it consequently offers the most decided advantages to persons desirous of giving publicity to their advertisements.

LOST.

A HOGSHEAD OF OIL, marked D., from on board the steamer *St. George*, below Carouge.—A liberal reward will be given for its recovery.
H. E. SCOTT,
12th June, 1838. Steam-Boat Agent.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
FIRST-RATE HAVANNAH CIGARS,—various brands,
Natche Touche Snuff,
American Gentleman do.
Prince's Mixture, French Raspee,
Maccabey do.
Canister Tobacco,
Spanish Cut d.
Ladies' Twist do. and
Plug Tobacco, &c. &c.
ALSO,
Their usual Stock of LEATHER,—consisting of English, American, and Canada manufacture, to be sold low for cash or approved credit.
C. F. PRATT & BROTHER,
Foot of Mountain Street, Lower Town,
Quebec, 12th June, 1838.

FOR SALE,

BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
SIX HUNDRED Minots Peas,
50 cwt Ship Biscuit,
20 barrels Boston Crackers,
50 kegs Butter,
30 cases Salad Oil,
40 casks Hull Cement,
Green and Blue Paint.
CREELMAN & LEPPER,
31st May, 1838. Hunt's Wharf.

MADEIRA WINE.

A FEW CASKS Howard, March & Co's Madeira Wine,—price £70 per pipe of 110 gallons,—for Sale by
JOHN GORDON & CO.
Quebec, May 31, 1838. St. Paul Street.

FOR SALE.

UPPER CANADA HOUR AND MESS FORK.

Warranted best quality.
The Fork is delicious in the taste, brings young and richly cured during the winter. It is well suited for private families, and will be sold low.
Fork Hams very superior flavour, cured in the York style.
Just arrived.—A beautiful assortment of STRAW BONNETS; very fashionable fancy Tuscan and split straw, the newest shapes.

A Consignment of Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, all proved and warranted the best ever imported into Canada; to be sold at reduced prices.

Iron bond cases very clean and well made, having contained silk &c. Cashmere and Thibet Wool Shawls. They will be sold cheap.

R. McLIMONT.
Quebec, 20th May 1838.

FOR SALE,

FINE SALT, IN BAGS,—best quality.
H. MURRAY.
Quebec, 21st May, 1838.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED,—a few boxes of most superior quality.
PETER DELCOUR,
No. 3, St. John Street.
Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

LANDING,

EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID."
100 HHDs. very Bright Muscovado Sugar,
110 puncheons Jamaica Rum,
15 hogsheds
25 puncheons Demerara Rum,
7 hogsheds
10 barrels Cod Oil,
144 boxes Bunch Raisins.
H J NOAD,
31st May, 1838. Hunt's Wharf.

PASSAGE TO LONDON.

The well-known regular trading Ship TORONTO J W DOUGLAS, Commander, burthen per register 350 tons, will sail for the above Port on or before the 10th instant, and has VERY SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION For Cabin passengers.
Apply at the Counting-House of GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.
Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public in general that he has

REMOVED,

FROM HIS LATE STAND,
(FOR ONE YEAR ONLY.)
TO THOSE
LATELY OCCUPIED BY MR. MENIDES,
FABRIQUE STREET.

He has received per the *Eleutheria*, from London, and DACHOUR, from Bristol, an addition to his usual assortment of

GENUINE ARTICLES.

J. J. SIMS,
Apothecary and Druggist.
Quebec, 29th May, 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART.

BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop

No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town, (formerly occupied by the late Dr. ROBERTS,) where they intend carrying on the business of

CHEMISTS and DRUGGISTS

in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

THEY HAVE FOR SALE—

Very superior Stoughton Bitters,
Black, Red, and Copying Inks,
Ship Medicine Chests, complete,
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in BOTTLES,
Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.
Quebec, 17th May, 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. GRAVE, and lately 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 be merit a continuance of that support which it shall be his study to merit.
N B—Horses contracted for by the year, or shed at the following rates:—
New Shoes, per set, £0 4 0
Removed, " 0 1 6
2nd June, 1838.

