

# THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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WEDNESDAY, 22ND MAY, 1859.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## Poetry.

### THE CASTING OF THE CANNON.

BY THOMAS TOD STODDART.

Bring iron! bring iron! what want we with gold?  
Our swords can win wealth—they have won it of old;  
Bring ore from the mines! let the serf forge the chain—  
We'll cast England's cannon and conquer again!  
Then cast the dark cannon, bring ore from the mine,  
We shall keep ourselves kings of the brine.

There is fame to be gathered and victory won,  
We sleep the red fires of the dark-throated gun;  
We have wrongs to redress, we have rights to maintain,  
And England's brave cannon shall thunder again;  
Then cast the dark, &c.

Keep traced on her bosom, our country records  
The fame of her Navies—the deeds of her warriors;  
Bring, long as our mines of dark metal remain,  
We'll have British cannon shall conquer again!  
Then cast the dark, &c.

Bring ore from the iron! the cannon and blade!  
By the ore never fail and the oak never fade!  
Each hostile invader he threatens in vain,  
Still Britain shall conquer again and again!  
Then cast the dark cannon, bring ore from the mine,  
We shall keep ourselves kings of the brine!

### A FEASANT G'RL'S LOVE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE O'HARA TALES.

The county assizes had commenced in my native town when a new batch of Irish title rangers were brought in prisoners by a young party of police. They had attacked, on the previous evening, a gentleman's house, for the purpose of rifling it of arms—had been repulsed by the police, who, aware of their intentions, lay in ambush for them, and lives were lost on both sides. I was going on one of the bridges, when they passed to the jail, bound with ropes and with spikes to the common cars of the country—some of them were wounded, too, a blow, or cut, or clothing giving vivid evidence of the fact. But, although the general impressions made by the whole of the wretched groups were painful, one face among them strongly interested me. It was that of a young man, not more than nineteen or twenty; his features were manly, and I would have it, full of goodness and gentleness. His clear blue eyes, too, was it not silky, nor savage, nor reckless, but seemed to express only great awe of his situation, unless when, from some sudden mental recurrence to home—perhaps it quailed, or came suffused with tears. I voluntarily followed the melancholy procession towards the jail, thinking of that young man. After all prisoners had been ushered into that new edifice, a popular anti-tithe attorney, whom I well accounted me. He was always ready to aid, gratis, the defenses of poor wretches similarly situated, and he told me his intention of going into the jail that moment to try to collect the materials for saving the lives, at least, some of the new comers. I expressed a wish to assist him in his task, he readily assented, observing, that as the unfortunate would certainly be put on their trials the next day, no offer of aid, in their favour, would be disregarded; so we entered the jail together.

I fell to my lot to visit the cell, among them, of the lad who had so much interested me. His associations, supported, or not contradicted, by most of his band, seemed to argue, that I had not formed a wrong opinion of his character—nay, better still, that there was a good chance of snatching him from the gallows, even though he must leave his native soil for a year. He had been forced, he said, to accompany the others upon their fatal sortie—and had not pulled a trigger or raised a hand against the police; his more guilty associate supported, or else did not contravene his statement. So, confident that the police would also bear him out at the really critical

moment, I took notes of his defence for my friend, the attorney, and passed to the other cells, but of the results of my continued investigation, I will not now speak.

The sagacious attorney was right. By twelve o'clock next day four of the men, including my favourite client, were placed at the bar of their country; three others were too ill of wounds to be at present produced. All was soon over—away over to my affliction and almost consternation. Instead of swearing that the young man had been comparatively forbearing during the battle outside the gentleman's house, the police, one and all, from some great mistake—for surely they thought they were in the right, distinctly deposed that his was the hand which slew one of their force, and badly wounded another. In vain did he protest with the energy of a young man pleading for dear, dear life, and all its array of happy promises, against their evidence; in vain did his fellow prisoners support him; but his fate was the most terrific one—of him the example had been made, and while the other men had been sentenced to transportation for life, he was doomed to be hanged by the neck within forty eight hours, and his body given for dissection.

As the judge ushered in the last words of his sentence, a shriek—I shall never forget it—a woman's shriek—and a young woman's too, pierced up to the roof of the silent courthouse, and then I heard a heavy fall. The young culprit had been trembling and swaying from side to side, during his sentence; at the soul thrilling sound he started into upright and perfect energy; his hands which had grasped the bar of the dock, were clasped together with a loud noise; the blood mounted to his forehead; his lips parted widely, and having almost shouted out—"Moya! Moya! It's she! I knew she'd be here!" He suddenly made a spring to clear the back of the dock—obviously no impulse to escape dictated the action; he wanted to raise Moya, his betrothed Moya, from the floor of the courthouse and clasp her in his arms—and that was all. And, doubtless, in his vigorous and thrice-nerved strength, he must have succeeded in his wild attempt, but that the sleeve of one arm, and the hand of the other became impaled on the sharp iron spikes which surmounted the formidable barrier before him.—Thus cruelly impeded, however, he was easily secured, and instantly let down, through a trap door in the bottom of the dock, to his condemned cell, continuing till his voice was lost in the depths beneath us, to call out, "Moya, cuishia-ma-chree, Moya!" I hastened, with many others, into the body of the court, and there learned, from her father and mother, and other friends, the connexion between her and the sentenced lad. They were to have been married at Easter. This did not lessen my interest in him—my attorney joined me, and we spoke of all possible efforts to obtain a commutation of his sentence, after Moya's parents had forced her out of the courthouse, on the way to their home, rejecting all her entreaties to be let into the jail and—married.

We thought of hearing what the wounded policeman might say. But he was fourteen miles distant, where the affray had occurred, and, even, though his evidence might be favourable, we knew we must be prepared to forward it to Dublin, as the judge would leave our town that day. We set to work, however, mounted two good horses, and within three hours learned from the lips of the wounded man that the Rockette who had fired at him was an elderly and ill-favored fellow. It was our next business to convey our new evidence into the town; we did so, in a carriage borrowed from the person whose house had been attacked. He was confronted with all the prisoners; we cautioned him to say nothing that might give a false hope to the object of our interest—but after leaving the cell, he persisted in exulting him from having either killed his comrade or wounded himself, and, moreover, pointed out the real culprit among those who had not yet been put on trial. This was a good beginning. An affidavit was soon prepared, which the policeman signed. A few minutes afterwards the attorney, help-

ed in his expenses for the road by some friends, myself among the number, started for Dublin, as fast as four horses could gallop. Ten hours out of the forty-eight allowed to the condemned to prepare for death, had already elapsed. Our good attorney must now do the best he could within thirty-seven hours—it was fearful not to have an hour to spare—to calculate time when it would just be merging into eternity. But we had good hopes. If horses did not fail on the road, going and returning, if the judge, and, after him the Lord Lieutenant, could be rapidly approached, it was a thing to be done. That if, however—I scarcely slept a wink through the night. Next morning early I called on the clergyman whose sad duty it was to visit the poor lad in the condemned cell; he and I had been school fellows; and he was a young man of most amiable character. He told me "his poor penitent" was not unfit to die, nor did he dread the fate before him, notwithstanding his utter anguish of heart at so sudden and terrible a parting from his young mistress. I communicated the hopes we had, and asked the clergyman's opinion as to the propriety of alleviating the lad's agony by a slight impartment of them. My reverend young friend would not hear of such a thing; his conscience did not permit him. It was his duty, he said, his sacred duty, to allow nothing to distract the heart of his penitent from resignation to his lot; and should he give him a hope of life, and then see that hope dashed, he would have helped to kill a human soul, not to save one. I gave up the project, and endeavoured to seek occupations and amusement, to turn my thoughts from the one subject which absorbed and fevered them. But in vain; and when night came, I had less sleep than on the first.

Early on the next morning I took a walk into the country, along the Dublin road, vaguely hoping to meet, even so early, our zealous attorney returning to us, with a white handkerchief streaming from his pocket—his picture; that idea had got into my head, like a picture, and would recur every moment. I met him not. I lingered on the road. I heard our town clock pealing twelve—the boy had but an hour to live. I looked toward the county jail, whither he had been removed for execution—the black flag was waving over the trap door. Glancing once more along the Dublin road, I ran as fast as I could towards the jail.

Arrived at the iron gate of its outer yard, I was scarce conscious of the multitude who sat on a height, confronting it, all hushed and silent, or of the strong guard of soldiers at the gate, till one of them refused me way. I bribed the sergeant to convey my name to the governor of the prison, and was admitted, first, into the outer yard, then by the guard room door, along a colonnade of pillars, connected with the iron work at either hand, into the inner courts of the jail. The guard room was under the execution room, and both formed a building in themselves separated from the main pile; the colonnade of which I have spoken leading from one to the other.—What had sent me where I now found myself, was an impulse to beseech the Sheriff, (whom I knew, and who was necessarily in the jail to accompany the condemned to the door of the execution room,) for some short postponement of the fatal moment. He came out to me, at one of the courts at either side of the colonnade; we spoke in whispers, as the good and kind hearted governor had done—though there was not a creature to overhear us, in the deserted and sunny spaces all around. I knew the sheriff would at his peril make any change in the hour; but told him our case, and his eyes brightened with real benevolence, while he put back his watch three quarters of an hour, and assuaged with my uncle Toby's oath, I believe, that he would swear it was right, and that all their clocks were wrong, and "let them hang himself for his mistake." Our point arranged we sunk into silence. It was impossible to go on talking even in our unconscious whispers; one o'clock soon struck! The governor, who was pale and agitated, appeared making a dash at the sheriff. We beckoned him over to us,

and he was shown the infallible watch, and retired again without a word.—My friend and I continued standing side by side in resumed silence.—And all was silence around us, too, save some low melancholy, most appalling sounds: one caused by the step of a sentinel under the window of the condemned cell, at an unseen side of the prison; another by the audible murmurings of the condemned and his priest, heard through that window—both growing more fervent in prayer since the jail clock had pealed one; and a third was made by some person, also unseen, striking a single stroke with a wooden mallet, about every half minute, upon a large muffled bell at the top of the prison.—Yes—I can recall two sound which irritated me greatly: the chirping sparrows in the sun—and I thought that their usual pert note was now strangely sad—and the tick, tick, of the sheriff's watch, which I heard distinctly in his fob. The minutes flew. I felt pained in the throat—burning with thirst—and losing my presence of mind. The governor appeared again. My friend entered the prison with him. I remained alone—confused and agonized. In a few minutes the governor came out, bareheaded, and tears on his cheeks. The clergyman and his penitent followed; the former had passed an arm through one of the manacled ones of the latter, and the hands of both were clasped, and both were praying audibly. My old schoolfellow wept like a child. My poor client had passed the threshold into the colonnade, with a firm step, his knees kept peculiarly stiff, as he paced along, and his cheeks and forehead were scarlet and his eye widened and beamy, and was fixed on the steps going up to the execution room, straight on before him. He did not yet see me gazing at him. As the sheriff appeared behind him and his priest, also bare-headed, I rapidly snatched my hat from my head. The action attracted his attention, our glances met—and oh! how the flash instantly fooked his forehead and his cheeks—and how his eyes closed—while cold perspiration burst out on his brow, and he started, stopped and faltered! Did he recognise me as the person who had spoken kindly to him in his cell, before his trial, and perhaps with all my precaution, given him a vague hope? or, was it that the unexpected appearance of a human creature, staring at him in utter commiseration, in that otherwise lonely court yard, had touched the chord of human association and called him back to earth, out of his enthusiastic vision of heaven? I know not, I cannot even guess; who can? As he faltered, the young priest passed his arm round his body, and gently urged him to his knees and knelt with him, kissing his cheek, his lips, pressing his hands, and in tender whispers manning him again for facing shame, and death, and eternity. The governor, the sheriff, and I, instinctively assumed the attitude of prayer at the same moment. But I hate to give a character of clap-trap to a real though wonderful occurrence, by continuing too circumstantially. Moya's own boy never even mounted the steps of the execution room. We were first started, while we all knelt, by, as it afterwards proved—her shrieks at the outer gates; she had escaped from the restraint of her family, and had come to be married to him "wid the rope itself round his neck, to live a widow for him forever"—and next there was a glorious shout from the multitude on the rural heights before the prison, and my one ceaseless idea of our attorney, with a white handkerchief streaming through the window of his post chaise, was realised, though every one saw it but me.—And Moya, self-transported for life, went out to Van Deiman's land, some weeks afterwards a happy and contented wife, her family having yielded to her wishes at the instance of more advocates than herself, and put some money into her purse also.

Sir Nicholas Bacon, a judge in the time of Queen Elizabeth, was once, while on the bench importuned by a criminal to spare his life on account of his kindred. How so? asked the judge. Because my name is Hog and yours is Bacon, and hog and bacon are so near akin that they cannot be separated. "Aye," said the judge, "but you and I can-

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not be kindred except you be hanged; for he is not hanged until it is well hanged."

**Woman's Confession.**—A village pastor was examining his parishioners in the catechism, and asked a young girl, "What is thine only consolation in life and death?" To which the simple maid replied, "If I must tell you, it is the little shoemaker that lives over the way."

One thousand dogs have recently been killed in Philadelphia.

PERU.

The Government of Peru is at present in the hands of a woman. Madame Gamarra is a female Bonaparte, and though her husband is nominally at the head of the republic, she is the real sovereign. It was owing to her energy that he rose from the ranks of the army, a common soldier, to his present rank. It is said that she never permits any subject pertaining to the government, to be discussed even in private council, without her presence; and she always accompanies the President on his official visits, especially those made to foreign dignitaries. General Gamarra made a visit, not long since, to our squadron, accompanied by the different ministers of departments. Madame Gamarra of course with him. After the customary salutes, they entered the Commodore's cabin, where refreshments were offered, and the usual compliments exchanged.

When Madame Gamarra thought they had remained a sufficient length of time, she rose, looked around her with the air of an empress, and uttering the single word "amons!" left the cabin, the others following her out like a pack of sheep following their leader. She always wears pistols and a dirk, and is said to be a good shot. Not long since, finding some fault with the police and discipline of one of the regiments of the army, she sent for the colonel commanding it, and reprimanded him in a manner to which he did not feel inclined to submit, especially from a woman; he replied that he would hold himself responsible to the President, but not to the President's wife. He was soon taught, however, whom he had to deal with, for Madame Gamarra immediately commanded him to silence, and at the same time, presenting a pistol, told him that if he uttered another word of insolence, she would drive the bullet through his head.—*Am. Paper.*

LOWER CANADA.

(From the Montreal Herald of Monday, Montreal, May 20.)—A new arrangement has been made by the Railroad Company, reducing the fare for first class passengers from 7s. 6d. to 5s. for those who for business or pleasure may travel over the line, to or from St. Johns, and return the same day. The fare for second class passengers has also been reduced to 3s. 9d. on the same principle.

Yesterday, Mr. Thomas Mitchell, editor of the Morning Courier, was examined as a candidate for admission, and duly admitted to the Bar of this Province: on which occasion the Judges present were pleased to express their satisfaction in the manner in which he acquitted himself; and His Honor Mr. Justice Gale was pleased to compliment him on his testimonials from the Professors of the University of St. Andrew in Scotland, which, under an existing statute, abridges, by one year, the term of his studies.

On Saturday last, one Antoine Vien, of the parish of St. Mary, was tried under the Ordinance 2d Victoria, chap. 16, before Messrs. Brown, Leclerc and Barron, J.P., for having on the 5th instant, enticed a soldier of the 1th Regiment to desert. Six witnesses were heard, who proved the guilt of the accused beyond doubt. The Court unanimously condemned the prisoner to six months imprisonment, and further to pay a fine of forty pounds sterling, and to stand committed until said fine be paid.

On Saturday afternoon a new steamboat was launched from Johnston's ship building yard, current St. Mary, in presence of a great concourse of spectators, among whom were Lady Colborne and family. At the head of the vessel on the stocks, a platform was erected which was occupied by Lady Colborne and the distinguished party which accompanied her, and when the dog-showers were knocked down, Miss Colborne christened the vessel the *Lady Colborne*, amid the cheers of the assembled multitude. The vessel glided easily and majestically into what is rather oddly styled "native element," and was towed into port by the steamer Britannia. The *Lady Colborne* was built by Mr. Merritt, and her engines have been made at Mr. Molson's foundry. She has been built, after a new and improved model, and is intended to ply between this city and Quebec as a day boat, completing the voyages

both upwards and downwards in daylight. This will be great improvement on the old system, and will tend very much to increase the communication between the two cities. She is the property of Messrs. Tate, carpenters in this city, and is in every way creditable to their spirit and enterprise. We hope she may prove to be a good private speculation, as she is sure to prove a public advantage.

The extreme length of the *Lady Colborne*, is, on deck 185 feet, breadth of beam 22 feet, depth 39, depth of hold 9 feet. The ladies' cabin is to be on deck, and will consist of sixteen berths and two state rooms; the gentlemen's cabin is to be below, and will be about double the size of the ladies'. At present she draws only 20 inches water, and she is built so extremely light, with every regard to safety, that she is expected to perform the voyage to Quebec in less time than it has ever yet been accomplished. We believe the *Princess* once performed it in eight hours fifty-two minutes, exclusive of stoppages, and some people say that the *Lady Colborne* will do it in eight hours. *None verrous.*

From the circumstance of several of the soldiers who are stationed at L'Acadie, having been seized with violent cramps after drinking whiskey purchased at a store in that village, a suspicion was raised that the whiskey was poisoned, and a quantity of it was sent to town to be analyzed by a medical practitioner. We have not learned the nature of his report, or whether there are any grounds for supposing that the retailer had wilfully or accidentally poisoned the liquor, but we are led to understand that both vitriol and essential oil of almonds are very much used by distillers as component parts of their whiskey. These are both poisonous, and, if taken in any quantity, or too liberally mixed up with the distilled liquid, might produce the effect noticed among the soldiers at L'Acadie.

On Friday last, a private soldier named James Wall, belonging to the 11th Regiment, stationed at Chambly, was found suspended in a singular manner. It is supposed that he had been drinking, and had crept to a hay loft, from the window of which he was in the act of leaping to the ground, when the bayonet penetrated between two joists, and his belt having thereby been drawn up to his throat, he was strangled. When discovered he must have been dead some time. A coroner's jury was summoned, who after hearing the evidence, returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

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QUEBEC, WEDNESDAY, 22nd MAY '59.

No New York or Upper Canada papers were received this morning.

By the steam-boat *Charlevoix*, arrived yesterday at noon, we received the Montreal *Herald* of Monday; and this morning's post brought the *Courier* of the same day.

The account of threatened outrages at La Tortue, turns out to have been somewhat exaggerated.—It has, however, been deemed advisable to send to that quarter a small police force.

By a decision of the Postmaster-General of the United States, it appears that Lloyd's List is for the future to be charged throughout the Union at the latter postage; and the consequence of which, of course, will be that they will all be sent to the Dead Letter Office. The plea for this preposterous determination is, that Lloyd's List is not a newspaper, i. e., that shipping intelligence is not news!

The following property belonging to Mr. Mr. Joseph Pettitclair, was sold by the Sheriff on Monday last, as follows:—Nos. 1, 3, & 4, St. John Street, purchased by M. Tessier, Esq. for £1300; No. 2, in the same street, by Mr. Thos. Rot, for £401; and a house situated in St. Famille Street, to J. M. Frasset, Esq. for £315.

A house situate at the corner of St. Anne & St. Ursule Street, belonging to Mr. Fortier, was sold to Mr. H. Lemaistre, for £1300; and an adjoining one to Mr. Trudel for £650.

The three hundred individuals in the town and suburbs of Quebec, who had received certificates of tavern licenses, have, on a new investigation and revision, been reduced to about half that number. This measure must prove ruinous to many of those who could have had no reason to apprehend such a de-

sion, and who have rented houses at high, and in several cases enormous rents.

A meeting of farmers and others interested in the state of the Quebec market, was held at the St. Andrew's Hotel, on Saturday last, when it was resolved to present an Address to the Governor and Council, praying for such alterations or amendments of the police and market regulations, as may be necessary to enable the magistrates and the clerks of the market to abate the present injurious system of huckstering.

Friday next being the anniversary of Her Majesty's birth-day, the whole of the troops in garrison will be reviewed by Major General Sir James McDonell, and the day will be celebrated in the usual manner.

The number of vessels arrived in the port of Quebec to this day is 130. At the same period last year, the number was 211.

The Michigan *City Gazette* states, that the ware-houses, and even barns and stables that could be obtained for the purpose in that place, are filled with Flour, Wheat, and Corn, and the streets are daily crowded with waggon loads with grain.

We learn that on Sunday evening last, while the bark *Mearns*, Captain J. Allan, was coming up the river, near the Traverse, with a strong breeze from N. W., the Captain observed something floating on the water a little on the weather bow, and shortly afterwards perceived that it was a boat, bottom up, with two men clinging to it. Captain Allan immediately halted the ship towards them, and ordered hands into the jolly boat, and as soon as the ship came up, hove her to, and got them safely on board. The poor fellows had been in this perilous situation for about three hours, and they were in a very exhausted state when picked up. The Captain furnished them with dry clothing, and some refreshments, which speedily revived them. Their names are Andrew and John Potvin. The boat was loaded with herrings for Quebec.—*Mercury.*

Commercial.

An extensive sale of timber at the stores of Messrs. Thomas Froste & Co., on the 16th inst.; the following are quotations of sale:—Red Pine, average 38 to 41 feet, 10d. to 10 1/2d., shipping order; ditto ditto 33 ditto, 7 1/2d. measured off; White Pine, 4 1/2d. to 4 3/4d. ditto; Cull Pine Staves, £28; Merchants' White O. W. I. Staves £15 10 0; Cull ditto £7 10 0; Spruce Deal, 1st, £7 12 6; ditto, 2d, £5 12 6; Ashes, Pot, 26s.; ditto, Pearl, 32s.

Sale, 17th May, 1857.—Lot No. 1 as advertised, 9d. 4/100; ditto, 9d. do; 30 M. Culled Deals, 7 1/2d.; 492 pieces White Pine Timber, 4d. ditto.

IMPORTS.

14th May. Per steamer *St. George*, from Montreal:—102 bbls. pork, 5 bbls. beef, to C. A. Holt & Co.—50 bbls. pork, 42 bbls. flour, to H. J. Noad.—8 chests tea, to James G. Gibb & Co.—8 boxes oranges, 8 bags meal, to Gibb & Shaw.—1 box and 1 basket merchandise, to Musson & Co.—3 rolls packing, to J. C. Salisbury.—1 bundle trees, to W. Sheppard.—1 cheese press, to Lastric & Burns. 18th.

Per steamer *Canada*, from Montreal:—200 barrels flour, to C. A. Holt & Co.—60 bbls. flour, 1 bbl. cheese, to Sinclair & Campbell.—29 bbls. pork, to LeMessurier, Tilstone & Co.—26 bbls. pork, to H. J. Noad.—10 bbls. mess pork, to Wm. Price & Co.—20 bags nuts, to John Young.—3 puncheons, to J. C. Hart.—2 hhd. hams, to Peter Langlois.—54 bags potatoes, 15 bags peas, to Maslan Laporte.—5 horses, to Samuel Hough.—70 minots potatoes, to B. Leclair.—22 bags potatoes, F. Legee.—27 bags oats, to W. H. Roy.—1 bag and 1 bbl. brushes, to Shaw & Co.—1 bbl. brushes, to P. Holt.—1 bag seed, to Masson & Savage.—1 bale merchandize, to A. Lauric & Co.—1 box papers, to W. Cowan & Son.—1 case, to G. H. Ryland.—1 jar leeches, to Sims & Bowles.—1 box oranges and 1 cheese, to Chief Justice.—4 boxes accounts, to Commissary General. 19th.

Per barge *Superior*, in tow of the *John Bull* from Montreal:—1000 bbls. flour, to Forsyth, Walker & Co.—212 bbls. flour, to Gillespie, Jamieson & Co.—114 bbls. pork, 27 bbls. beef, to Pemberton, Brothers.



PORT OF QUEBEC.

Arrivals and Departures of Steamboats.

NAMES	ARRIVED.	DEPART.	WHERE.
John Hall	Sun. 2 P. M.	This evening	Gillespie's
Canada	Do.	Do.	Do.
B. America	Do.	Do.	Do.
St. George	Do.	Do.	Do.
Charlevoix	Tues. 12 AM	This evening	Napoleon's

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

ARRIVED.

May 20th.  
Ship Acadia, McKenzie, 4th April, Liverpool, Chapman & Co., general cargo.  
Ship Albion, Smith, 20th March, London, W. Price & Co., ballast.  
Bark Euphrosyne, Sommerson, 3rd April, Bristol, Chapman & Co., ballast.  
Bark Rectitude, Hooper, 3rd April, Plymouth, Atkinson & Co., ballast.  
105 B. Rk Sir Wm Bensley, Gubb, 29th March, London, Atkinson & Co., ballast.  
Bark John, Carling, 4th April, London, Pemberton, Brothers.  
Bark Hants, Neill, 4th April, Liverpool, Gillespie & Co., general cargo.  
Bark Ocean, Slattery, 10th April, Waterford, Price & Co., ballast.  
Bark Bridgewater, Hall, 10th April, Waterford, H. N. Jones, ballast, 23 passengers.  
110 Bark Mulgrave, Edmond, 25th March, London, Atkinson & Co., ballast.  
Bark Admiral Bellingham, Bruce, 6th April, Liverpool, R. F. Maitland & Co., ballast.  
Brig Cerulo, Humphreys, 3rd April, Chester, Symes & Ross, coals.  
Brig Sirius, Cromie, 4th April, Liverpool, Montreal, general cargo.  
Brig Pioneer, Shearer, 1st April, Liverpool, Sharples & Co.  
115 Schr. Marie, J. roir, 15th April, Boston, H. J. Noad, general cargo.  
Schr. Babet, Richards, 20th April, Halifax, H. J. Noad, sugar.

21st.  
Ship Robert Kerr, Reed, 11th April, Belfast, G. H. Parke, ballast, 2 cabin and 12 steerage passengers.  
Ship Molivar, Richards, 2nd April, Plymouth, La Mesurier & Co. ballast.  
Ship Hibernia, Fowler, 3rd April, Portsmouth, La Mesurier & Co., ballast.  
120 Bark Mesurier, Allen, 9th April, Glasgow, Gilmour & Co. ballast.  
Bark William & Mary, Scott, 6th April, Colchester, Pemberton, ballast.  
Bark Admiral Bellingham, Bruce, 6th April, Cardiff, Pemberton, iron.  
Bark Ursula, Clark, 12th April, Cork, Pemberton, ballast—99 passengers.  
Bark Regalia, Alexander, 2nd April, London, Atkinson & Co., ballast.  
125 Ship Albion, Rattray, 3rd April, Liverpool, Price & Co., ballast.  
Ship Chiefcain, Neill, 11th April, Larnac, Rodge, Dean & Co., ballast.  
Bark Industry, Gilpin, 3rd April, Liverpool, W. Price & Co., ballast.  
Bark Princess Mary, Legge, 6th April, London, W. Price & Co., ballast.  
Bark Sarah Ann, Taylor, 8th April, Greenock, Rodger, Dean & Co., ballast.  
130 Schr. Rolla, 11th April, Messina, Forsyth, Walker & Co., wines and fruit.

REPORTED BY TELEGRAPH. This morning.

Bark Joanna, from Hull, 25th March, Gilmour & Co., ballast.

ENTERED FOR LOADING.

May 20th.  
John Thompson, 222, Poole, Le Mesurier, Woodfield.  
Alonso, 272, Bridgeport, Chapman, Tibbitt's do.  
Sarah, 45, Labrador, T. J. H. Saunders, Napoles Wharf.  
Sector, 321, Southampton, Price, New Liverpool.  
Hagow, 584, Liverpool, Gilmour, Wolfe's Cons. City of Waterford, 370, Waterford, Froste, Gaps Covey.  
Recovery, 329, Gloucester, T. Curry & Co. do.  
Eleanor, 376, Stockton, Waitland & Co. do.  
Ann, 323, Ipswich, Pemberton, Silvery Cove.  
Resource, 219, Newport, Pemberton, do.  
21st.  
Lotus, 397, Bristol, Pemberton, Silvery Cove.  
Royal Tar, 325, Exmouth, Pemberton, do.  
Europe, 422, London, Gilmour & Co. Wolfe's do.  
Dorchester, 416, Bristol, Atkinson & Co. Spencer do.  
Dun, 392, Newcastle, Atkinson & Co., Spencer do.  
Economist, 324, Newport, Price & Co. N. Liverpool.  
Lloyd, 253, Southampton, Le Mesurier, Woodfield do.  
Bee, 571, Liverpool, Gilmour & Co. Wolfe's Cons. Reaper, 238, Poole, Pemberton, Silvery Cove.  
Freed, 346, Plymouth, Pemberton, do.  
Charleston, 375, Lancaster, W. L. Oliver's wharf.  
Alarm, 319, Ennis, Pemberton, Silvery Cove.  
Trade, 503, Bridgeport, Atkinson & Co. Spencer do.  
Rose M'Creath, 173, New Ross, Gilmour & Co. Wolfe's Cove.  
John Estale, 346, Cork, Chapman, Estale's do.  
Gottingham, 267, Lewis, La Mesurier, Woodfield do.

The bark *Navarino*, C. month, with 28 passengers, on Wednesday, 19th inst., Capt. Clerly arrived at Quebec, and on the 20th inst. was ordered to procure a pilot, and bring up the bark *Navarino* had a pilot on board.

The *Charlevoix*, arrived at Quebec, on the 20th inst. The Captain reported that the bark had left the harbor, and was on her way to get her oil of passing. The bark *Terrebonne*, brought up the crew, on the 20th inst. The brig *Caroline*, from Green Island, was wrecked on Green Island.

LETTER BAGS AT ANNE, for Liverpool, 1 Briton's Queen, for the DE

At his residence, on Deans, formerly clerk in Hudson's Bay Company, had many severe private years, and thereby contracted a fatal disease. He was brave and valiant, and accompanied Col. Ansel to Oakland, in the

NOW LAID

From the "Niger," and FOR SALE BY 200 BASKETS 16 lbs each 7 bales Wine Cork 5 hds best Cognac 20 do. Vin de Gra 30 do. St. Julien 50 cases Laitte Clara 25 do. Latour 25 do. Chateau M 50 do. Saut me, 50 do. Barsac, 18 10 do. superior St. Julien 50 do. old Cognac LEMESURIER Quebec, 22nd May 1859.

LONDON COI

McLEAN respect and the public in establishment is now re and he solicits a conti patronage of which he share during the last. will here find every co The Table will be supp every delicacy the sea A. McL. has just re choic selection of Wi &c., all of which he m end as of the very bes N. B.—AN ORDINA 4 o'clock.—Luncheon served at the shortest in Also—50 casks Lon 23rd May.

SODA WATER GINGER BEER AND MAGNE FROM THE

McLEAN having for the Sale of NI WATER, which has s in this city, given un pecially intimates to d of Quebec, that he expense, had the whole Fountain refitted with suggested by the great N. & Co., and that he to the kind orders of hi ty of the above Soda state of perfection; ALSO,—THAT PLEAS BIENT

As a delicious and who age, he is prepared to Fountain, EFFERVESCING LEMON, which will be found s the kind—ever offered in N. B.—A choice sele an hand, for the purpos of the above beverages. 23rd May.



**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.

A fresh supply of **MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS** and **PHENIX BITTERS**.  
BEGG & URQUHART,  
13, St. John Street, and  
St. Notre Dame St.,  
9th October.

**FOR SALE.**

**THE FARM** known under the name of **"THE BLUE-HOUSE FARM,"** situate on the Lorette Road, containing about Fifteen superficial Acres, and an excellent House and extensive Out-Houses thereon erected. A valuable Garden is attached to the premises.

Liberal terms will be given.  
**J. H. KERR.**  
Quebec, 13th April, 1839.

**A. PARROTT,**

**Copper & Tin Smith, Brazier & Plumber,**  
**HAS REMOVED** to No. 19, Mountain Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Book-store, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line.  
Quebec, 8th May.

**SUPERIOR**

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

**SWAIM'S**

**CELEBRATED PANACEA,**  
FOR SALE BY  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE.**  
Chemists and Druggists.

**GARDEN SEEDS.**

**THE** Subscribers beg to inform their customers and the public, that they have received their usual extensive assortment of **English and American GARDEN, FIELD & FLOWER SEEDS,**

which they can WARRANT of the growth of 1838; detailed Catalogues of which can be obtained at their store.  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE,**  
Chemists & Druggists.  
Quebec, 12th April, 1839.

**J. HONSTAIN,**

**TAILOR.**

**BEGGS** leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has **REMOVED** to No. 15, Couillard Street, opposite Mr. Deverry, Confectioner, where he hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage he formerly received.  
Quebec, 4th May.

**CHAMPAGNE, CHABLIS, AND BURGUNDY WINES.**

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

**JOHN YOUNG,**  
St. Peter Street.

**MOFFAT'S**

**LIFE PILLS & PHENIX BITTERS,**  
FOR SALE BY  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE.**

**PRINTING**

*Of every Description,*  
EXECUTED WITH  
**NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND DESPATCH,**  
And on Moderate Terms,

BY  
**WILLIAM COWAN & SON,**

AT  
**THE OFFICE OF THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,**  
No. 13, SAINT JOHN STREET,  
UPPER TOWN.

**CUSTOM HOUSE BLANKS.**

**15 REAMS,** comprising all the different Forms used at the Custom-House,  
ARE OFFERED AT

**40c. PER REAM, or 3c. 3d. PER QUERE.**  
APPLY AT THE  
Office of The Transcript, 13, St. John Street.

**THE SUBSCRIBER,**  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL**  
**CONFECTIONER,**

No. 20, CHAMPLAIN STREET,

**GRATEFUL** for past favours, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has at present on hand a very large and choice assortment of every thing in his line, which for quality cannot be surpassed.

**JAMES HOSSACK**

CRACKERS AND WINE BISCUITS BY THE BARREL—  
Quebec, 4th May, 1839.

**FOR SALE,**

**TWO HUNDRED** Barrels of American  
**PITCH.**  
**R. PENISTON.**  
Quebec, 2nd March, 1839.

**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.  
19th April, 1839.

**INDIA RUBBER SHOES.**

**JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,**  
**ADIES'** Gentlemen's, and Children's  
**INDIA RUBBER SHOES,** of the best quality.

**FREDK. WYSE,**

No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.  
Quebec, 20th Nov. 1838.

**GARDEN,**

**FLOWER AND AGRICULTURAL SEEDS.**

**THE** Subscribers beg to inform the Public that they have received their supplies of the above,—all of which they can warrant **FRESH.**

AMONGST THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:  
Red, White, and Yellow Onion,  
Early Buttercups and other Cabbages,  
Early Green Cluster Cucumbers,—very fine,  
London and Flag Leek,  
Early Frame, Drumhead, and other Lettuces;  
ALSO,  
Peas, Beans, Turnip, Timothy, Clover, &c. &c.

**BEGG & URQUHART.**

B. & U. received last fall, a Choice Assortment of Flower Seeds, which they can warrant.

CATALOGUES TO BE HAD AT THEIR STORES—  
No. 13, Saint John Street, Upper Town,  
and St. Notre Dame Street, Lower Town.  
Quebec, 6th April, 1839.

**FOR SALE,**

By the Subscriber,  
No. 11, NOTRE-DAME STREET, LOWER TOWN.

- 14** HHDS. Leaf Tobacco,  
80 Kegs superior Plug, 16ns and extra 16ns.  
150 Boxes Candles, long 6's & 8's.  
100 do. Soap, 60 lbs.  
120 do. do. 30 lbs.  
40 hhds. bottled Port and Sherry Wines,  
15 hhds. E. I. Madeira Wine, 3 doz. ea.  
15 hhds. Pot Barley,  
20 boxes Young Hyson Tea,  
40 chests Bohea,  
20 do. Twankey,  
40 do. Hyson Skin,  
5 do. Souchong,  
20 tierces Sugar,  
15 barrels Roasted Coffee,  
2 hhds. Mustard,  
2 cases Black Lead,  
250 reams Wrapping Paper,  
3 pipes 5 hhds. Cognac Brandy,  
102 casks Sherry Wine,  
60 punche. Whiskey.

**JOHN FISHER,**  
4th May.

**THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE**

- 100** Boxes fresh Digby Herrings,  
20 Tierces East India Rice,  
4 Pipes Cognac Brandy,  
100 Barrels American Pitch,  
30 do. do. bright Varnish,  
10 do. Brewers' Blugs,  
150 Kegs fresh U. C. Butter,  
100 do. Hog's Lard,  
15 Cases Ladies' Twist and Cavendish Tobacco  
2 do. James River Tobacco in tins,  
1 do. Cassia,  
5 do. Port Wine, each 5 doz.  
1 do. Glazed Hats,  
15 Bales American Hops,  
1 do. striped Cotton and Calico Shirts,  
2 do. assorted sewing Thread,  
A small Lot of Prime Pork.

**ALSO,**  
Wheat and Seal Oil, in hhds. and bbls.  
Quality, assorted qualities,  
Principe Cigars.  
**Hy. J. NOAD,**  
Hunt's Wharf.  
Quebec, 2nd March, 1839.

**FIREWOOD FOR SALE.**

**THE SUBSCRIBER** offers for sale, from One to One Hundred Cords of Firewood, of the best quality.

**S. TOZER,**  
Upper Town, Market.  
Quebec, 9th March, 1839.

**THE SUBSCRIBERS OFFER FOR SALE—**

- 300 K** EGs London White LEAD,  
100 Kegs do. do. genuine No. 1,  
15 Casks English LINSKED OIL, double boiled,  
5 Co. 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.  
2nd March, 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 Buede Streets,  
Upper Town.  
Quebec, 17th April, 1839.

**WINES.**

**GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & Co.**

HAVE FOR SALE,  
The following description of WINES, of a very superior quality:—

**CHAMPAGNE,** sparkling, in cases of Claret, Lafite, Sauterne, 1 doz. each. 3 Old Port, in pipes and hogsheds, Sherry, pale and brown, in butts, hhds. and qt. casks,  
Madeira, in pipes and hhds.  
Mascou, in hhds.  
Quebec, 20th April, 1839.

**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. 12, 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.

**QUEBEC BANK.**

**EXCHANGE** on London bought and sold.  
**NOAH FREER,**  
Cashier.  
Quebec, 27th Feb., 1839.

**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 having 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.

**QUEBEC BANK.**

**NOTICE.**—A General Meeting of Stockholders will be held at the Bank on **MONDAY, the 3rd of June next, at ELEVEN o'clock** in the forenoon, for the election of Directors for the ensuing twelve months, and at which General Meeting it is the intention of the Directors to submit for confirmation or revision, such Bye-laws, Ordinances or Regulations as are at present in force for the government and management of the Bank  
By order of the Board,  
**NOAH FREER,**  
Cashier.

Quebec, 20th April.

**QUEBEC BANK.**

**NOTICE.**—A Dividend of Three per cent. upon the amount of the Capital Stock has been declared, and will be payable at the Bank on or after the 1st June next.  
By order of the Board,  
**NOAH FREER,** Cashier.  
Quebec, 1st May 1839.

**TIMOTHY AND CLOVER.**

**THE SUBSCRIBERS** offer for sale **TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS** of very superior quality.

**A few Bushels CHINESE SKINLER OATS.**  
**MUSSON & SAVAGE.**  
Quebec, 17th April.

**THE Partnership** existing under the Firm of **SAUNDS & Co.** is dissolved from this date.—The business in future will be carried on by **JOHN J. SAUNDS,** who solicits a continuance of the support he has at all times received, and hopes to give satisfaction to those who may honor him with their patronage.  
Quebec, 9th Apr. 1839.

**TO LET,**  
**THE** principal part of a LARGE HOUSE, on the Esplanade, with every convenience.  
Apply at the Transcript Office, St. John Street, Quebec, May 4th, 1839.

**TO LET.**  
**A CONVENIENT** and pleasantly situated COTTAGE, near the Church at Beauport, lately in the occupation of Mr. HARRISON;  
ALSO,  
APARTMENTS suitable for a Family in the large House belonging to the Heirs of the late R. GRAY, Esq., on the Beauport Road about three miles from town.  
Apply on the premises to  
**MRS. THE WIDOW RITCHIE**  
13th April, 1839.

**TO BE LET.**  
From the First of May next,  
**THE BREWERY WHARF** at Pres-de-Ville, with the Buildings thereon.  
ALSO,  
The Wharf and Stores adjoining the south side of the above.  
The premises are both at present occupied by Mr. Alex. Hamilton.  
For terms apply to the undersigned.  
**S. MACAULAY,** Agent.  
Quebec, 20th Feb. 1839.

**QUEBEC:**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY **WILLIAM COWAN & SON,** HIGH COWAN, PROBLETTES AND PROBERT, PHOTOGRAPHERS AND BOOKSELLERS, ST. JOHN STREET.