

THE QUEBEC TRANSCRIPT,

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[No. 119

Literature.

Nicholas Nickleby. By Boz; with Illustrations by Phiz. Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia. From Messrs. C. Griffin & Broadway, we have received this work complete in one volume, which places before us the whole of the valuable periodical papers with which we have entertained of for the last eighteen months, in a convenient form and at an inconsiderable price.

Nicholas Nickleby will long maintain a high rank amongst our best and lasting works of fiction. It abounds with powerful passages which are unequalled in any other work of the kind of modern times, and it contains scarcely a chapter which does not come home to the reader with a force far beyond the ordinary portraiture of painful realities. To this author has alluded in his neat preface, which we cannot resist the temptation to copy.

It has afforded the author great amusement and satisfaction, during the progress of this work, to learn from country friends and from a variety of ludicrous statements concerning himself in provincial newspapers, that more than one Yorkshire schoolmaster lays claim to being the original of Mr. Squeers. One of these, he has reason to believe, has actually solicited authorities learned in the law, as to having good grounds on which to rest a law-suit for libel; another has meditated a journey to London, for the express purpose of writing an assault and battery upon his character; a third perfectly remembers being on last January twelfth month by two gentlemen, one of whom held him in conversation while the other took his likeness; and, fourthly, Mr. Squeers has but one eye, and the two, and the published sketch does not resemble him (whoever he may be) in any respect, still he and all his friends and neighbors know at once for whom it is meant, and the character is so like him.

While the author cannot but feel the full force of the compliment thus conveyed to him, he is disposed to suggest that these confessions arise from the fact that Mr. Squeers is the representative of a class, and not of an individual. Where imposture, ignorance, and brutality, are the stock in trade of a small body of men, and one is described by these characteristics, all his fellows will recognise something in themselves, and each will have a living that the portrait is his own.

In this general description, as to most things, there may be some exceptions; and although the author neither saw nor heard of any course of an excursion which he made to Yorkshire, before he commenced these sketches, or before or since, it affords him more pleasure to assume their existence without it. He has dwelt thus long upon this point, because his object in calling the attention to the system would be very completely fulfilled, if he did not show to any person, emphatically and earnestly, that Mr. Squeers and his school are faint pictures of an existing reality, purposely and kept down lest they should be impossible—that there are upon record in law in which damages have been a poor recompense for lasting agonies of torment inflicted upon children by the management of the master in these places, and such offensive and foul details of cruelty, and disease, as no writer could have the boldness to imagine, since he has been engaged upon these sketches, he has received from private sources far beyond the reach of suspicion or account of atrocities, in the perpetration of which upon neglected or repudiated schools have been the main objects, very far exceeding any that appear in a more pleasant subject, it may be said, that there are two characters which are drawn from life. It is probable that what we call the world, which is very credulous in what professes to be most incredulous in what professes to be true; and that while every day in it will allow in one man no blemishes,

and in another no virtues, it will seldom admit a very strongly-marked character, either good or bad, in a fictitious narrative, to be within the limits of probability. For this reason, they have been very slightly and imperfectly sketched. Those who take an interest in this tale will be glad to learn that the Brothers Cheerybly live; that their liberal charity, their singleness of heart, their noble nature, and their unbounded benevolence, are no creations of the author's brain; but are prompting every day (and often by stealth) some magnificent and generous deed in that town of which they are the pride and honor.

It only now remains for the writer of these passages, with that feeling of regret with which we leave almost any pursuit that has for a long time occupied us and engaged our thoughts, and which is naturally augmented in such a case as this, when that pursuit has been surrounded by all that could animate and cheer him: on it only now remains for him, before abandoning this task, to bid his readers farewell.

"The author of a periodical performance," says Mackenzie, "has indeed a claim to the attention and regard of his readers, more interesting than that of any other writer. Other writers submit their sentiments to their readers, with the reserve and circumspection of him who has had time to prepare for a public appearance. He who has followed Horace's rule, of keeping his book nine years in his study, must have withdrawn many an idea which, in the warmth of composition, he had conceived, and altered many an expression which in the hurry of writing he had set down. But the periodical essayist commits to his readers the feelings of the day, in the language which those feelings have prompted. As he has delivered himself with the freedom of intimacy and the cordiality of friendship, he will naturally look for the indulgence which these relations may claim; and when he bids his readers adieu, will hope, as well as feel, the regrets of an acquaintance, and the tenderness of a friend."

With such feelings and such hopes the periodical essayist, the author of these pages, now lays them before his readers in a completed form, flattering himself, like the writer just quoted, that on the first of next month they may miss his company at the accustomed time as something which used to be expected with pleasure; and think of the papers which have read, as the correspondence of one who wished their happiness, and contributed to their amusement.

To this volume, which Mr. Dickens has dedicated to his friend, W. C. Macready, esq., as a slight token of admiration and regard, and in which we confess we have been deeply interested during the progress of publication, we shall occasionally return with great pleasure, for the purpose of enriching our columns from its pages. The following extract, then which we have never quoted anything finer from the works of Mr. Dickens, will justify our opinion of his writings. It is the consummation of a series of miseries and failures that, through the latter chapters, fall heavy on the head of the user, Ralph Nickleby. He has at length discovered that Snake, tortured to death by his relentless persecutors, is his own son. Beyond this he will endure no more. He makes one last appointment, and keeps it.

Creeping from the house, and sinking off like a thief; groping with his hands, when first he got into the street, as if he were a blind man, and looking often over his shoulder while he hurried away, as though he were followed in imagination or reality by some one anxious to question or detain him, Ralph Nickleby left the city behind him, and took the road to his own home.

The night was dark, and a cold wind blew, driving the clouds furiously and fast before it. There was one black, gloomy mass, that seemed to follow him; not hurrying in the wild chase with the others, but lingering sullenly behind, and gliding darkly and stealthily on. He often looked back at this, and more than once stopped to let it pass over, but somehow,

when he went forward again, it was still behind him, coming mournfully and slowly up like a shadow funeral train.

He had to pass a poor, mean burial ground—a dismal place, raised a few feet above the level of the street, and parted from it by a low parapet-wall and an iron railing—a rank, unwholesome, rotten spot, where the very grass and weeds seemed, in their frowsy growth, to tell that they had sprung from paupers' bodies, and struck their roots in the graves of men sodden in staming courts and drunken hungry dens. And here, in truth, they lay—parted from the living by a little earth and a board of two—lay thick and close—contorting in body as they had been in mind—a dense and squallid crowd. Here they lay cheek by jowl with life; no deeper down than the feet of the throng that passed there every day, and piled high as their throats. Here they lay, a glistly family, all those dear departed brothers and sisters of the ruddy clergyman, who did his task so speedily when they were hidden in the ground.

As he passed here, Ralph called to mind that he had been one of a jury long before on the body of a man who had cut his throat, and that he was buried in this place. He could not tell how he came to recollect it now, when he had so often passed and never thought about him, or how it was that he felt an interest in the circumstance; but he did both, and stopping, and clasping the iron railings with his hands, looked eagerly in, wondering which might be his grave.

While he was thus engaged, there came towards him, with noise of shouts and singing, some fellows full of drink, followed by others who were remonstrating with them, and urging them to go home in quiet. They were in high good humor, and one of them, a little, weazen, hump-backed man, began to dance. He was a grotesque, fantastic figure, and the few bystanders laughed. Ralph himself was moved to mirth, and echoed the lungs of one who stood near, and who looked round in his face. As they had passed on and he was left alone again, he resumed his speculation with a new kind of interest, for he recollected that the last person who had seen the suicide alive had left him very merry, and he remembered how strange he and the other jurors had thought that at the time.

He could not fix upon the spot among such a heap of graves, but he conjured up a strong and vivid idea of the man himself, and how he looked, and what had led him to do it; all of which he recollected with ease. By dint of dwelling upon this theme, he carried the impression with him when he went away, as he remembered when a child to have had frequently before him the figure of some goblin he had once seen chalked upon a door. But, as he drew nearer and nearer home, he forgot it again, and began to think how very dull and solitary the house would be inside.

This feeling became so strong at last, that when he reached his own door, he could hardly make up his mind to turn the key and open it when he had done that and gone into the passage, he felt as though to shut it again would be to shut out the world. But he let it go, and it closed with a loud noise. There was no light. How very deary, could, and still it was!

Shivering from head to foot, he made his way up stairs into the room where he had been last disturbed. He had made a kind of compact with himself that he would not think of what had happened until he got home. He was at home now, and suffered himself, for the first time, to consider it.

His own child—his own child! He never doubted the tale; he felt it was true; knew it as well now as if he had been privy to it all along. His own child! And dead too! Dying beside Nicholas; loving him, and looking upon him as something like an angel! This was the worst.

They had all turned from him and deserted him in his very first need—even money could not buy them now; every thing must come out, and every body must know all. Here was the young Lord dead, his companion abroad and beyond his reach, ten thousand pounds gone at

one blow, his plot with Grice over-set at the very moment of triumph, his after schemes discovered, himself in danger, the object of his persecution and Nicholas' love, his own wretched boy; every thing crumbled and fallen upon him, and he beaten down beneath the ruins, and groveling in the dust.

If he had known his child to be alive; if no deceit had ever been practised; and he had grown up beneath his eye, he might have been a careless, indifferent, rough, harsh father—like enough he felt that—but the thought would come that he might have been otherwise, and that his son might have been a comfort to him, and they two happy together. He began to think now, that his supposed death and his wife's flight had had some share in making him the morose, hard man he was. He seemed to remember a time when he was not quite so rough and obdurate; and almost thought that he had first hated Nicholas because he was young and gallant, and perhaps like the stripling who had brought dishonor and loss of fortune on his head.

But one tender thought, or one of natural regret in that whirlwind of passion and remorse, was a drop of calm water in a stormy, maddened sea—his hatred of Nicholas had been fed upon his own grief, nourished on his interference with his schemes, attended upon his bold defiance and success. There were reasons for its increase; it had grown and strengthened gradually. Now it attained a height which was sheer wild fancy. That his of all other should have been the hands to rescue his miserable child; that he should have been his protector and faithful friend; that he should have shown him that love and tenderness which, from the wretched moment of his birth, he had never known; that he should have taught him to hate his own parent and execrate his very name; that he should now know and feel all this, and triumph in the recollection, was gall and madness to the user's heart. The dead boy's love for Nicholas, and the attachment of Nicholas to him, was insupportable agony to him. The picture of his death-bed; with Nicholas at his side, leaning and supporting him, and he breathing his last, and his eyes fixed on his arms, when he would have had them round his enemies and hiding such other to the last, drove him frantic. He gasped his teeth and snote the air, and, looking wildly round with eyes which gleamed through the darkness, cried aloud:

"I am trampled down and ruined. The wretch told me true. The night has come. Is there no way to rob them of further triumph, and spare their mercy and compassion? Is there no devil to help me?"

Swiftly these glided into his brain the figure he had raised that night. It seemed to lie before him. The head was covered now. So it was when he first saw it. The rigid, upturned marble feet, too, he remembered well. Then came before him the pale and trembling relatives who had told their tale upon the inquest—the shrieks of women—the silent dread of men—the consternation and disquiet—the victory achieved by that heap of clay when one motion of its hand had let out the life and made this stir among them.

He spoke no more, but after a pause softly groped his way out of the room, and up the echoing stairs—up to the top—to the front garret—where he closed the door behind him, and remained.

It was a mere lumber-room now, but it yet contained an old dismantled bedstead; the one on which his son had slept, for no other had ever been there. He viewed it hastily, and sat down as far from it as he could.

The weakened glare of the lights in the street below, shining through the window, which had no blind or curtain to intercept it, was enough to show the character of the room, though not sufficient fully to reveal the various articles of lumber, old corded trunks and broken furniture, which were scattered about. It had a shivering roof, high at one part, and at another descending almost to the floor. It was towards the highest part that Ralph directed his eyes, and upon it he kept them fixed steadily for some minutes, when he rose, and dragging thither an old chest upon which he had been seated,

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mounted upon it, and felt along the wall above his head with both hands. At length they touched a large iron hook firmly driven into one of the beams.

At that moment he was interrupted by a loud knocking at the door below. After a little hesitation, he opened the window and demanded who it was.

"I want Mr. Nickleby," replied a voice.

"What with him?"

"That's not Mr. Nickleby's voice, surely," was the rejoinder.

It was not like it; but it was Ralph who spoke, and so he said.

The voice made answer that the twin brothers wished to know whether the man whom he had seen that night, was to be detained, and that, although it was now midnight, they had sent in their anxiety to do right.

"Yes," cried Ralph, "I detain him till tomorrow; then let them bring him here—him and my nephew—and come themselves, and be sure that I will be ready to receive them."

"At what hour?" asked the voice.

"At any hour," replied Ralph, fiercely. "In the afternoon, tell them. At any hour—at any minute—all times will be alike to me."

He listened to the man's retreating footsteps until the sound had passed, and then gazing up into the sky, saw, or thought he saw, the same black cloud that had seemed to follow him home, and which now appeared to hover directly over the house.

"I know its meaning now," he muttered, "and the restless nights, the dreams, and why I have quailed of late, all pointed to this. Oh! if men by selling their own souls could ride rampant for a term, for how short a term would I rather mine to-night!"

The sound of a deep bell came along the window, one.

"Lie on," cried the usher, "with your iron tongue ring merry for births that make expectants wince, and marriages that are made in hell, and toll ruefully for the dead whose shoes are worn already. Call men to prayers who are godly because not found out, and ring chimes for the coming in of every new year that brings this cursed world nearer to its end. No bell or book for me; throw me on a dung-hill, and let me rot there to infect the air!"

With a wild loud round, in which frenzy, hatred, and despair were horribly mingled, he shook his clenched hand at the sky above him, which was still dark and threatening, and closed the window.

The rain and hail pattered against the glass, the chimneys quaked and rocked; the crazy ornament rattled with the wind as though an impatient hand inside were striving to burst it open. But no hand was there, and it opened no more.

"How's this?" cried one, "the gentlemen say they can't make any body hear, and have been trying these two hours?"

"And yet he came home last night," said another, "for he spoke to somebody out of the window upstairs."

They were a little knot of men, and the window being mentioned, they went up in the road to look up at it. This occasioned their observing that the house was still close shut, as the housekeeper had said she had left it on the previous night, and led to a great many suggestions, which terminated in two or three of the boldest getting round to the back, and so entering by a window, while the others remained outside in impatient expectation.

They looked into all the rooms below, opening the shutters as they went to admit the fading light, and, still finding nobody, and every thing quiet and in its place, doubted whether they should go further. One man, however, remarking that they had not been to the garret, and that it was there he had been last seen, they agreed to look there too, and went up softly, for the mystery and silence made them timid.

After they had stood for an instant on the landing eyeing each other, he who had proposed their carrying the search so far turned the handle of the door, and, pushing it open, looked through the chink, and fell back directly.

"It's very odd!" he whispered, "he's hiding behind the door! Look!"

They pressed forward to see, but one among them, thrusting the others aside with a loud exclamation, drew a clasp knife from his pocket, and rushing into the room, cut down the body.

He had torn a rope from one of the old trunks, and hung himself on an iron hook immediately below the trap door in the ceiling, in the very place to which the eyes of his son, a lonely, desolate, little creature, had so often been directed in childish terror fourteen years before.

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The Toronto Patriot of the 15th instant has taken the trouble to devote five columns to so insignificant a subject as William Lyon Mackenzie, and our worthy contemporary appears to entertain some faith in the statements of that reptile with regard to the mode of administering justice in the United States. We do not believe that the majesty of the law is upheld in the Republic in a very striking manner, but we are certainly disposed to entertain a more favourable opinion of American institutions from the moment that we find W. L. Mackenzie pronouncing them bad. The sayings of a creature whose whole career has been composed of treachery and falsehood, must be taken to mean the contrary of what he expresses; that black is white and white is black, exactly as Mackenzie's "dear friend," Joseph Home declared himself willing to state, when it suited his purpose.

The five columns in the Patriot are composed principally of extracts from Mackenzie's Gazette which is still published, at Rochester, we believe; and they go to show that the writer "sees nothing," now, "to envy" in the institutions of the United States, or at all events that salutary one the "Monroe County Penitentiary," from which, under date of Nov. 5, 1839, he has addressed a letter to his friend, Mr. Home, in the hope probably that by the intervention of that highly influential member of Parliament, means may be found to shake off the "baneful domination of"—the Penitentiary task-masters! The letter commences with the following paragraph:—

"If I had been told at any former period of my eventful life, that the day would come in which I would deeply feel and be compelled to acknowledge the effects of American injustice and ingratitude; that I would be the victim of laws founded on political expediency, partially and vindictively executed; that fifty or sixty thousand persons would seek an alleviation of my sufferings from the authorities of the republic and seek it in vain; and that I would see the highest seats of the bench of civil and criminal justice prostituted to party purposes, without a hope of relief to the sufferers, I would have replied—"all this may be true of England, but of America, never!"

The writer then goes on to recapitulate the services which he has rendered in the cause of liberty and concludes with recommending to the notice of his friend Mr. Home a series of articles in the Gazette—one of which is headed "A peep behind the curtain," but as we have neither time, nor do we think our readers have much inclination, for a long story about such trash, we merely give the introduction and summary afforded by Mackenzie himself, thus:—

INQUITOUS CONVICTION OF MACKENZIE AND CASE. I challenge the Globe—the Argus—the Evening Post—the Era—the Ohio Statesman—the Pennsylvanian—the Mohawk Courier, and other administration papers to defend the practices shown up under the title, "A peep behind the curtain," if they can. The honor, the reputation of their nation is at stake, in its tenderest point.

CONTENTS OF THE ARTICLE.—The Canadiana Trials—law and practice in summoning jurors—the panel for McKenzie and Case secretly and illegally selected—Judges Thomson and Conklin's decision—Burr's case—Detroit usage Jurors how summoned in New York City—co-fidence in partisan officers of Dauphin—anti-masonic juries—an indictment quashed—another quashed—Harrisburgh jurors—Stoughton's murder—an array quashed in Delaware—W. Leggett charges Mr. Marcy with re-appointing an old drunkard to the bench—Pennsylvania practice—the Mohawk Courier—Mr. Van Buren openly charges his political opponents with want of common honesty—the Globe exhibits them as dishonest and fraudulent—President Madison indicted—

the Attorney General of Pennsylvania denounces the grand jurors as a set of perjured men—inquisive mode of selecting jurors in the United States Court, N. Y.—the Pennsylvanian exhibits the sworn judges of elections at Philadelphia, as perjured villains—the Globe accuses one of the presidential candidates with receiving a bribe to get out of the way, and the Governor and County Clerks of New Jersey with acting contrary to their oaths to gain a political end—conclusion.

The British America steamer which left on Friday morning for Green Island to endeavour to bring up the ship Mountaineer, hence for Sheerness, which is disabled with loss of rudder, returned in the evening, having been only able to proceed as far as Kamouraska where she encountered a strong easterly wind with a heavy sea precluding all hope of going with safety.

The port of Quebec, has resumed its wintry aspect, at very nearly so, for but two vessels the General Hewitt, for London, and the Wave, for the Azores, and two steamers the St. George and the Canadian Patriot remain in it. The latter leave this evening on their last trips for the season and, it is doubtful, whether there will be more than one steamer to arrive here from Montreal, until next spring; the Canada, we understand, is expected tomorrow. The General Hewitt, and the Wave cleared the Custom House, the former on the 19th inst. and the latter on Saturday last & both will put to sea to-day. The Wave is a brigantine of 165 tons and left the Downs for Quebec at the unusually late date of the 28th Sept. with Ordnance Stores, &c. for Government. She arrived here on the 20th instant, discharged her cargo and took in another, of staves &c. and cleared at the Custom House, for the Azores in less than four days.

On Friday we mentioned the mishap that befell one of the outward bound flag fleet, and to-day we regret to have to record another similar occurrence. The Bark Hibernia, Capt. Stevenson, which sailed from here on the 17th instant for London got aground in the Traverse on Friday last, and Captain S. has returned to town to communicate the particulars to the shipper.

Yesterday morning at about ten o'clock, a heavy fall of snow commenced which lasted for nine or ten hours and then changed into rain which still (9 A. M. Monday) continues. The state of the streets in the city may be imagined; they are in a horrible mess, and the pedestrian is beset with dangers under foot and above head. In taking care to avoid wet feet the chances are that he will be saluted on the head and shoulders with an avalanche of wet snow from the house tops, while if he hears this coming and endeavours to avoid it, ten to one he finds himself on the broad of his back in a detestable mixture of snow and water. The safest plan is to remain in-doors along side the fire.

The Upper Canada papers contain accounts of a case of "Swartwouting" that has recently occurred at, or rather from, Niagara. The Messrs. Chrysler, importing merchants, it appears, are absconding debtors and the amount of which they defraud their creditors is said to be the prodigious one of two hundred thousand pounds. They are advertised by the sheriff by virtue of several writs of attachment but it is to be hoped that the amount of their defalcation is exaggerated.

The Baltimore Chronicle of the 18th instant, contains the following short paragraph respecting the slave trade, but the editor leaves it in doubt whether his regret is caused by the existence of the nefarious traffic in his city or in consequence of its being found out:—"We regret to learn that three gentlemen of this city, occupying respectable positions in society, were arrested and held to bail on Saturday upon a charge of being concerned in fitting out vessels designed to be employed in the slave trade."

Among the passengers in the Great Western which sailed from New York on the 16th inst. was Sir Lionel Smith, ex-Governor of Jamaica. Previous to his departure a meeting of the colored citizen of New York was held, and an address to Sir Lionel adopted expressive of gratitude for his "equity, justice and firmness with which he has administered the laws enacted for the emancipation of their brethren in that Island." Sir Lionel made the following reply:—

Gentlemen,—I assure you that I feel highly honoured by this address, referring as it does to the trials and difficulties I had to contend with in my administration of the Government of the Island of Jamaica.

In common with those who compassionate the wrongs and sufferings of the slave population in all countries, I most sincerely hope that evil system, in this beautiful and otherwise happy country, may soon terminate, so that liberty may no longer be a blessing to be regulated by compulsion.

Gentlemen,—I pray God to bless your efforts in this great cause, and I thank you very sincerely for the flattering terms in which you have estimated my humble labours in it.

BEAUTIES OF REPUBLICANISM. The following short chapter illustrative of the beauties of republicanism and cheap government affords an admirable proof of the blessings to be derived from the institutions so much vaunted by the advocates of Responsible—alias Republican—Government, in the Canadas. We copy it from a late New York paper:—

Banking and Finance in Pennsylvania.—The state of Pennsylvania is on the eve of one of the most extraordinary revolutions that ever took place in any state of the confederacy. The whole frame of society—social, political, judicial and financial—will be exploded in less than a year, and most probably tumble for a time into utter ruins. In the years 1816, '17, '18 and '19, Kentucky was brought to the verge of social dissolution by a similar arrangement in her monetary system; but the evils which afflict Pennsylvania are deeper, wider, more intense than any similar cases that has ever been developed in this country. In Kentucky the whole frame of society was shaken to its centre—in Pennsylvania we can make no prediction of the result, so deep-rooted is the disease.

Let us be understood. The state of Pennsylvania has a debt of \$32,000,000. The interest on this debt is \$2,000,000, per annum, and her revenue to pay it is only \$500,000. The surplus revenue of the whole chain of public works, after paying repairs and expenses, including every other species of revenue, will not yield over \$600,000. Of course every year she gets deeper and deeper into debt. But this is not all—The U. S. Bank and many other of her banking institutions are in the same rotten condition—making probably a state and bank debt of \$100,000,000. One half of this enormous debt is due to stockholders in Europe, and the rest to stockholders in this country. Their available assets have merely nominal values, while the revenue arising therefrom, is not equal to a fourth part of the yearly interest and dividends.

In this state of things, what will the legislature of Pennsylvania do at their next session? The banks can raise no more funds by issuing post notes,—nor the state loans by issuing stocks. Their currency is in a frightful state of disorder, and daily getting worse. Nobody in Europe or America will buy either kind of their securities. The state is as bankrupt and rotten as her banks, and both will have a fearful ordeal to go through at the next legislature. If the corrupt and rotten politicians of either, or both parties, attempt to prop up their fortunes by direct taxes, by passing stop laws, or by sustaining the swindling banks, a new movement and a new party will spring up, and both the old parties, banks and politicians, will be swept from existence by the agricultural interest like reeds before the wind. Perhaps the whole debt may be repudiated, and the state declared bankrupt and will thus defy its creditors.

This is the dilemma in which Pennsylvania is placed. The state must pay regularly the annual interest on the debt, by direct taxation, or be declared utterly bankrupt. There is a third alternative.—This most disgraceful condition of things has been brought on them by the politicians and the financiers of both parties—

a more unprincipled set of politicians than that state do not exist from personal and intimate are the greatest scourges handed between heaven and middle interest—the throughout Philadelphia extremely industrious neither leading financial nor truth. During the bravely has been freed, out of the state and bank debt of \$65,000 in politics and finance wealth, but the state is with the currency in a

AN ANTI-MALTHUSIAN. Mr. Pepin de Lachance of one hundred years. Jean, Island of Orleans married and by his first children. The last ordered the state of we November, 1838, will of Tessier thirty-five y groom being in his nin

During the late election the opposing candidate were father and son; Fees" and the latter was that the son beat as follows:—

Seth Sprague, Seth Sprague,

M

THE BATTLE OF S Turpin* has just finished engraved map of the where Colonel Wether correctly drawn, press the position of the two village of St Charles, ed. Altogether it forms a—New York Here * Of Quebec.

FROM THE UNITED STATES

ALTERATION OF THE announced in our Gaz that it was in contemp vice and depot compar the exception of those ladies) upon a uniform numerical strength; as to the subject, as soon Chief should have given the proposed arrangement has not yet done so, to our determination, I journal of Saturday last to the effect, that the depot and service comparison question had been agreed upon would consist of men. That such an temptation is possible, I been approved and adopted erroneous assertion. ers that no fixed establishments has yet been decided scale which was laid down augmentation of regular file, still remains in force service companies of North America was strength of the depot The strength of the settlements in Jamaica and rank and file; the str parties 150. The str companies of regiments se near, at Bermuda, the Mauritius, and Ceylon establishment of 479 companies were increased alteration in these e be made, there is little question whether Lord large a depot establish led by or contempe ble; which we cannot cause the inconvenien ty, and still considerab indeed, the establishm

the Great Western... on the 16th inst... meeting of the... was held, and an... expressive of... justice and firmness... the laws... of their brethren... made the follow... that I feel highly... referring as it does... I had to contend... of the Government... who compassionate... of the slave popula... sincerely hope that... and otherwise... terminate, as the... blessing to be reg... to bless your efforts... and you very sin... terms in which you... be labours in it... PUBLICANISM. Chapter illustrative... of union and cheap... of the institutions... of the Co... in a late New York... Pennsylvania—The... in the eve of one... of the nations that... confederacy. The... social, political, jud... exploded in less... probably tumble for... the years 1816, 77... was brought to the... on by a similar de... system; but the... Pennsylvania are deeper... any similar course... in this country. In... name of society was... Pennsylvania we can... result, so deep-root... The state of Penn... \$32,000,000. The... \$1,000,000 per annum... it is only \$50,000... the whole chain of... rying repairs and... rying other species... of over \$600,000. Of... ets deeper and deeper... not all.—The U. S... her banking institu... condition—making... nk debt of \$100,000... enormous debt is due... and the rest to stock... Their available ca... al values, while the... rily, is not equal to... ily interest and div... what will the legis... at their next sessio... more funds by issui... state loans by issui... is in a frightful sta... getting worse. Nobody... will buy either kind... state is as bankrupt... d both will have a fea... at the next legislatio... on politicians of eithe... pt to prop up their fa... by passing stop law... winding banks, a m... arty will spring up... nks and politicians... vice by the agricultu... re the wind. Perhap... re repudiated, and th... pt and will thus defy... in which Pennsylvania... must pay regularly th... debt, by direct taxati... bankrupt. There is n... its most disgraceful... ight on them by the... criers of both parties—

a more unprincipled, demoralized and corrupt set of politicians than those of both parties in that state do not exist in the world. We speak from personal and intimate knowledge. They are the greatest scoundrels yet crawling unchallenged between heaven and earth. The great middling interest—the masses of both parties throughout Philadelphia and Pennsylvania are extremely industrious, honest, and religious—but their leading financiers and politicians have neither religion, morality, honesty, integrity nor truth. During the last ten years this demerit has flourished, and made large private fortunes out of the state debt of \$32,000,000, and bank debt of \$65,000,000. Their leaders in politics and finance are rich, wallowing in wealth, but the state is bankrupt and rotten, with the currency in a most miserable condition.

AN ANTI-MALTHUSIAN.—On the 2nd August last, at Machiche, Lower Canada, died Mr. Pepin dit Lachance at the parichial age of one hundred years. He was born at St. Jean, island of Orleans. He was three times married and by his first two wives had eighteen children. The last occasion on which he entered the state of wedlock was, on the 12th November, 1838, with a maiden of the name of Tessier thirty-five years of age; the bridegroom being in his ninety-ninth year!

During the late election in Massachusetts, the opposing candidates in Plymouth county were father and son; the former being "Loco Foco" and the latter "Whig." The result was that the son beat the father by nine votes as follows—

Seth Sprague, senior, . . . 3940
Seth Sprague, junior, . . . 3949
Majority, . . . 9

THE BATTLE OF ST. CHARLES.—Mr. Jas. Turpin has just finished a very handsomely engraved map of the battle of St. Charles, where Colonel Wetherall commanded. It is correctly drawn, presents a faithful picture of the position of the two contending forces, the village of St. Charles, &c. and is well executed. Altogether it forms a very handsome picture.—*New York Herald.*

* Of Quebec.

THE ARMY.

From the United Service Gazette.
ALTERATION OF THE DEPOT SYSTEM.—We announced in our Gazette of the 21st ultimo, that it was in contemplation to place the service and depot companies serving abroad (with the exception of those stationed in the East Indies) upon a uniform footing as it regards numerical strength; and we promised to recur to the subject, as soon as the Commander-in-Chief should have given his final sanction to the proposed arrangement. As his Lordship has not yet done so, we should have adhered to our determination, had not a contemporary journal of Saturday last put forth a statement to the effect, that the establishment of the depot and service companies of the regiments in question had been agreed to, and that the former would consist of 200 and the latter 600 men. That such an arrangement is in contemplation is possible, but to affirm that it has been approved and adopted is a premature and erroneous assertion. We can assure our readers that no fixed establishment for depot companies has yet been decided on, and that the scale which was laid down, prior to the recent augmentation of regiments to 800 rank and file, still remains in force. The strength of the service companies of regiments stationed in North America was 600 rank and file; the strength of the depot companies 139 ditto. The strength of the service companies of regiments in Jamaica and the West Indies was 559 rank and file; the strength of the depot companies 150. The strength of the service companies of regiments serving in the Mediterranean, at Bermuda, the Cape of Good Hope, Mauritius, and Ceylon, remained at their old establishment of 479 rank and file; the depot companies were increased to 280. That an alteration in these establishments will soon be made, there is little, if any doubt; but we question whether Lord Hill will consent to so large a depot establishment as the one described by our contemporary, viz., 200 rank and file; which we cannot help thinking would increase the inconvenience it is intended to remedy, and add considerably to the public expense. Indeed, the establishment in question could not

be limited to 200; for as the recruits raised to keep up the proper strength of the service companies would have to join at the depot previously to being sent abroad, they would swell the number to 300, or, perhaps, more; and for such a body of men, more officers would be required than the number allowed to be borne on the strength of the depot companies. For these and various other reasons we are of opinion that the depot establishment referred to by our contemporary will not be agreed to; but we shall notify in due season the final arrangement of the matter.

BY THIS MORNING'S MAIL.

No tidings of the BRITISH QUEEN, at New York, on Wednesday evening last, and it was generally supposed that she had not sailed, as advertised, on the instant. The New York papers contain little of interest. The price of Flour had declined; 3,500 barrels Western were sold at \$6 12.

Among the passengers in the new packet ship *New York*, sailed for Liverpool from New York on the 19th instant, were Lieut. J. Henry, British Navy; Mrs. Furniss, Miss Mondelet, Mess E. Mondelet, Joseph Jacobs, Mr. Whitehead and lady, Mr. Roberts, J. K. Buchanan, W. Smith, of Montreal; Messrs. W. S. Fisher, Walton, Crocker, and Sanburn, of Upper Canada.

From Upper Canada we have Toronto, Kingston and Cornwall papers. On the 18th inst., a most respectable meeting of the magistrates, and other loyal inhabitants, of Glengarry, was held at Williamstown, to pass resolutions, and prepare an address to be presented to His Excellency the Governor General, upon his arrival at Lancaster, on his way to Toronto. The Hon. Alex. Fraser was in the chair, and the following, among other resolutions, was passed without a dissentient voice, and with acclamation:—

"That at the present crisis, when Her Majesty's Ministers and Parliament have urged their consideration a measure for the future government of Upper and Lower Canada, we feel the deepest anxiety, and cherish the hope, that His Excellency the Governor General will not recommend to Her Majesty's Ministers any new principle of government in these Provinces, at variance with that Constitution under which we have hitherto so happily lived—we mean Lord Durham's plausible theory—we are fully persuaded, would lead to the dismemberment of the empire, and the establishment of republican institutions within these Provinces."

A Committee was appointed to draft an address founded on the resolutions, and soon reported one, which in the course of two hours received above seven hundred signatures. The Deputation then set off for Lancaster, and presented the address to His Excellency, who received them in the most courteous manner—the gentlemen forming the Deputation having been severally introduced to him by Colonel Carmichael.

The following account of the movements of His Excellency the Governor General is from the Kingston Chronicle of Wednesday last:—

His Excellency arrived last evening at Prescott, where two addresses were presented to him by the inhabitants. Her Majesty's steamer Traveller, Lieut. Harper, was there waiting the arrival of the Governor, in which His Excellency will come up the River to day, calling at Brockville on his way.—We learn that he would have left Prescott for Kingston last evening, but that he was desirous of viewing our noble River, with her Thousand Isles, by daylight, for which manifestation of good taste his Excellency deserves credit.

The good people of Kingston are preparing to receive the Representative of their Sovereign with proper respect. A public meeting held at the Court House on Monday, for the purpose of adopting measures to present his Excellency with an address. The address we learn is already numerously signed. The merchants of the Town are also preparing to present his Excellency with an address.

On Monday morning last Mr. Sheriff Jarvis, of the Home District, arrived here from Toronto, having two prisoners in charge, viz. John Hamelin and Grace Smith, (a colored

woman) who were tried at the last Assizes for the Home District; the former for Robbery, and the latter for Arson, both of which had sentence of death recorded against them, but which was afterwards commuted for imprisonment in the Provincial Penitentiary—Hamilton for seven years, and Smith during her natural life—she is only 17 years of age.—*Kingston Chronicle.*

Melancholy Circumstance.—The Cornwall Observer mentions, that between Friday night and Saturday morning of the 9th inst. as Major Donald Fraser, of the 1st Regt. Glengarry Militia, Robert McFarlane, a native of Ireland, and an Indian of St. Regis, were crossing the St. Lawrence in a canoe from Fort Covington to Summers', the canoe upset, and the three unfortunate persons perished. Major Fraser left a widow and a helpless family to deplore his loss. The body of Mr. McFarlane was respectfully interred in the Presbyterian burying ground in the front of Charlottesburgh.

The papers from the Lower Provinces are without news of importance. The English October mail arrived at Halifax on the 15th inst. The brigantine *William*, from Montego Bay for Quebec, has put in at Arichat.

MONTREAL, 23d Nov.

ASHES.—The business for the season being now closed, prices for both kinds are nearly nominal—say 21s. to 21s. 6d. pots, 26s. to 26s. 6d. pearls.

FLOUR.—In the course of the week, a sale of a lot of fine was made as low as 37s. 6d. cash; but since then the market has risen a little, and 38s., ninety days, has been obtained. It is understood that a considerable quantity of flour is still on the route from Upper Canada. Should the present cold weather continue, it will not probably reach the market this season.

PROVISIONS.—Most kinds are very low. Fresh pork is selling at about 30s. per 100 lbs.; butter, at 7½ to 8d. per lb.

EXCHANGE.—The bank rate one England is 9½ per cent, and on New York at 2 per cent premium.

MONEY.—The scarcity of money, unprecedented since May, 1837, continues unabated. The Montreal Bank, which, from its ample means, has attained the power of regulating and influencing the money operations of both Provinces, continues to limit its discounts to the lowest possible rate, and the other Banks are necessitated to follow in its wake. The consequence is, that among traders and dealers, comparatively trifling payments cannot be made for want of a circulating medium.—*Gaz.*

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.
CLEARED.
Nov. 21st
Bark Benjamin Hart, Corbett, Liverpool, J. H. Joseph & Co.
23d.
Brigt. Ware, Macey, Azores, Walker & Co.

The schooner *Maria*, is ashore below Miramichi—the cargo is discharging, which with the vessel, will be saved. The *Maria* cleared here on the 26th ult for the above port.

PASSENGERS.
In the steam ship *Great Western*, sailed on Saturday last, for Bristol,—Sir Lionel Smith, late Governor of Jamaica; Major Warren, 65th Regt Messrs Wainwright, Elwes, Cuthbertson, and J. Rigby, of Canada.

BIRTH.
On Friday morning, at Poplar Grove, Mrs. Wm. Torrance of a daughter.

DIED.
On Friday last, Elizabeth Ann, Youngest daughter of Mr. James Jones, Engraver, aged 1 Year & 10 months.

ROBERT CAIRNS, Merchant Tailor.

NO. 20, MOUNTAIN STREET,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has received per the *Eleutheria*, a select assortment of articles in his line, consisting of some of the best superfine fine Milled Cloths, Beaver and Pilot Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, ever imported. Regulation Swords, Belts and Sashes, Military and other Gloves, Staff and Navy Lace, Braid, Department Buttons, Braces, &c., &c. &c.
4th November.

AUCTION SALES.

WHISKEY, &c.
Will be sold without reserve, TO-MORROW, Tuesday, 26th instant, at the Stores of Messrs. RODGER, DEAN & Co. McCallum's Wharf:—

THE whole of their remaining Stock of WHISKEY, consisting of—
251 Puncheons, from 12 to 32 per cent, over proof,
—ALSO—
2 Hydrometers,
1 Saccharometer,
40 Chaldrons Coke.
The Whiskey can be seen at any time previous to the sale.
Sale at ONE o'clock precisely.
THOS. HAMILTON, A. & B.
20th Nov. 1839.

Underwriter's Sale.
Will be sold TOMORROW, Tuesday next, the 26th instant, on McCallum's Wharf, for the benefit of whom it may concern:—
Nos. 133 & 134. TWO Tierces Bath Bricks, landed in a damaged state from on board the *Eleutheria*, (Wheatley, master, from London.)
H S C No. 21. 1 Bundle Sicyes, landed in a damaged state from on board the ship *Robertson*, Neil, master from Liverpool.
Sale at TWO o'clock.
THOS. HAMILTON, A. & B.
Quebec, 25th Nov., 1839.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by the Subscribers:
A TABLE showing the LATITUDES and LONGITUDES of HEADLANDS, &c., on the Coasts of North America, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, from a SERIES of OBSERVATIONS MADE ON THE SPOT, in the years 1826, '29 and '30, by MR. JOHN JONES, Master, and MR. HORATIO, Mate of H. M. Ship *Husar*, and other Officers of the North American Squadron; Halifax being considered as the Meridian.

W. COWAN & SON,
St. John Street, Upper Town,
St. Peter Street, Lower Town.
4th Oct.

IMPORTANT TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

THE undersigned, by profession a Destroyer of Rats, having been employed by the principal gentlemen and merchants of Quebec and Montreal for the last five years, giving great satisfaction, he has, in consequence, been solicited by his employers to give them the receipt and direction, which he is willing to do for TEN DOLLARS, to a sufficient number of subscribers; he feels confident that by attending to his directions, every gentleman subscribing may keep his house or store clear of those destructive animals.

The undersigned will call on the gentlemen in and about Quebec,—persons from the country will find a paper for subscribers at the office of the *Quebec Transcript.*
JOHN GALBRAITH.
Quebec, 18th Nov. 1839.

GILLESPIE, JAMIESON & CO.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED *per Julia*, FROM OPORTO, AND offer for sale,
A FEW quarter casks very fine OLD PORT WINE;

Also, in Store,
The following WINES of the choicest quality:—
Hock,
Sauterne, }
Claret, } "Young & Co."
Champagne, } In cases of 3 dozen
Sherry, } each.
Port, }
Sherry, } In pipes, hhds. and
Madeira, } qr. casks.
Quebec, 25th Oct. 1839.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

PATENT MEDICINES, &c.
THE Subscriber has just received *per Eleutheria*, from London, a large supply of the above, together with a select assortment of **Superior Perfumery.**
ALSO, CONSTANTLY ON HAND
Fine Bermuda Arrow Root, &
Robinson's Patent Bailey and Groat's, Fresh Honey,
West India Tamarind, and Groat's,
Irish Pearl Moss, &c. &c.
JOHN MUSSON,
Chemist & Druggist.
Quebec, 20th Nov. 1839.

**HEADACHE,
SICK OR NERVOUS**

THE extraordinary reputation that Dr. Spohn's remedy for this distressing complaint is every day gaining is certainly a matter of much astonishment. That so much suffering should have existed for ages without any discovery of an effectual preventive, or cure, is truly a subject of much regret, but Dr. S. now assures the public that such a remedy has been invented as will convince the most incredulous.—The principles upon which it acts are simple and plain. It is an admitted fact that this complaint, whether Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, arises primarily from the Stomach—those who think they have the Nervous Headache may rest assured that this organ, the stomach, is the first cause, that the system has become vitiated or debilitated, through the stomach, and that only through the same channel must they expect a restoration of the nature and healthy functions of the system. This object, Dr. Spohn's remedy is eminently calculated to attain. The truth of this position cannot be controverted, and the sooner sufferers with the headache become convinced of it, the sooner will their sufferings end in restoration of health.—Dr. Spohn's remedy is his professional reputation on this fact. The remedy may be had of apothecaries generally throughout the United States.

COMSTOCK & Co. wholesale druggists, 2, Fletcher Street, near Maiden Lane, one door below Pearl Street, New York, General Agents for America—and for sale by
JOHN MUSSON,
Agent for Quebec, and by
Messrs. SIMS & BOWLES, and BEGG & URQUHART.
Quebec, 14th Oct.

The following article is warranted to cure
PILES, RHEUMATISM, all SORES, &c.
or no pay taken for it.

TO PHYSICIANS AND PATIENTS.
The Blind Piles, said to be incurable by external applications—Solomon Hays warrants the contrary. His Liniment will cure Blind Piles. Facts are more stubborn than theories. He solicits all respectable Physicians to try it upon their patients. It will do them no harm, and it is known that every Physician who has had the honesty to make the trial, has candidly admitted that it has succeeded in every case they have known. Then why not use it? It is the recipe of one of their most respectable members, now deceased. Why refuse to use it? Because it is sold as a proprietary medicine? Is this a sufficient excuse for suffering their honest patients to linger in distress? We think not. Physicians are respectfully requested to do themselves and patients the justice to use this article. It shall be taken from the bottles, and done up as their prescription, if they desire.

**SOLOMON HAYS.
PILES,—DROPSY,
SWELLINGS, ALL SORES,
RHEUMATISM.**

It is absolutely asserted, on the most positive proof, that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hays' Liniment. It is impossible to find room in this paper to present those proofs which are conclusive and convincing. They may be seen at length where it is sold.

GENERAL DUFF GREEN.
So well known to Editor of the late Washington Telegraph, is referred to for the truth of the following:—

General Green a few days since asserted in a public place, that he had used Hays' Liniment for the Piles, and that the effect was very astonishing, and that he felt it his duty to make known as far as in his power, to his suffering fellow men that such an extraordinary article was in existence.—He said he would cheerfully lend his name, and in extending its usefulness. This is but one of many who may safely say hundreds who have given like testimony.

**SOLOMON HAYS.
WONDERFUL!!**

An Astonishing Fact!—Hays' Liniment has now been used in some thousand cases, and no failure can be found. It will cure every and all cases of Piles. No charge without result.—Apply at
JOHN MUSSON,
Agent for Quebec, and at
Messrs. SIMS & BOWLES, BEGG & URQUHART.

CUTION—None can be genuine without the written signature of Comstock & Co.

LOOK OUT FOR IMPOSITION.

A base attempt has been made to imitate Hays' Liniment, and infringe upon the copy and other rights of the proprietors. Never buy Hays' Liniment, unless it has a splendid engraved wrapper, and the writers, and written signature of Comstock & Co. all others must be impositions. Any persons vending any other article, by the name of Hays' Liniment, either by wholesale or retail, will be prosecuted for a violation of our copyright. The oath of Mr. Hays may be found copied in our inside wrapper, swearing that no other person knows any of the component or essential parts of this Liniment—and that he will not reveal the secret for twenty years.

ANNUALS FOR 1840

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received from London a collection of illustrated and other BOOKS, among which are some very splendid Works suitable for presents, &c.

The above are a Consignment from one of the first London publishers and will be sent at a very small advance for Cash.

FISHER'S DRAWING ROOM SCRAP BOOK, for 1840, with Fictitious Illustrations by L. E. L. and MARY HOWARD, containing 26 exquisite Engravings, 5s steel, 4s, elegantly bound in Gilt Cloth.
Do. do. for 1839, do. do.

THE JUVENILE SCRAP BOOK, for 1840, containing 16 beautiful Engravings, 6s. Cloth Gilt.
Do. do. for the years 1839-5-8-9, do. Cloth Gilt.

CHARACTER AND COSTUME IN TURKEY AND ITALY, 21 Illustrations drawn from nature, by T. ALLEN, in Morocco, 10s.

CONSTANTINOPLE AND THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF ASIA MINOR. Illustrated by ALLEN, with Letter Press descriptions of the plates by Rev. H. W. BISHOP, L. D. 4to, Morocco, 10s.

SYRIA, THE HOLY LAND, ASIA MINOR, &c. Illustrated in a series of Views, drawn from Nature by Bartlett & ALLEN, with descriptions by J. CARNE, Esq. 3 vols. 4to. Cloth Gilt.

CONSTANTINOPLE, a picture of Modern, illustrated by THOS. ALLEN, précédées d'une essai descriptifs, par Mm. Gilbert et Peltie, en 4to. doré.

MESSE PITTORESQUE de Plans, de la Chine, et des bords de la Mer Longe, distances par Front, Stanfield, &c. accompagné d'un Texte descriptifs par Emma Roberts, traduit par J. F. Gerard, M. A. 4 vols. 4to. doré.

ITINERAIRE PITTORESQUE, pour l'Espagne, la Nord de l'Angleterre, contenant 73 Vues des Lacs, Montagnes, Ghautes, &c. 1 vol. 4to. doré.

LANDSCAPE HISTORICAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF SCOTLAND, AND THE WEAVERLY NOVELS, from drawings by J. M. W. Turner &c. &c., and Comic Illustration by Geo. Cruikshank, descriptions by R. A. N. Wright, M. A. 2 vols. 4to. Cloth, Gilt.

VIEWS IN INDIA, chiefly among the Himalaya Mountains, by Lieut. G. F. WHITE, 31st Regt. edited by Emma Roberts, 1 vol. Imp. 4to, Morocco, Gilt.

VIEWS IN WESTMORELAND, CUMBERLAND, DURHAM, AND NORTH BERKHAM, LEICESTER, RUTLAND AND LINCOLN, by ALLEN, with historical and topographical descriptions by T. Noble, and T. Rose.

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FINDEN'S TABLEAU OF THE AFFECTIONS, a series of Picturesque Illustrations of the womanly virtues.—1839.

GEMS OF BEAUTY, displayed in a series of 12 highly finished engravings of Spanish subjects, by the first Artists.—1839.

HEATH'S PICTURESQUE ANNUAL for 1839, edited by Letell Ritchie.

FINDEN'S PORTS AND HARBOURS, Watering Places, Fishing Villages and other picturesque objects on the English Coast.

THE RIVERS OF FRANCE, from drawings by Turner.

METROPOLITAN IMPROVEMENTS, or London in the nineteenth century, from drawings by T. H. Sheppard.

THE GALLERY OF MODERN BRITISH ARTISTS, consisting of series of engravings from Works of the most eminent Artists.

MEDICAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, or BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS of the most celebrated Physicians, Surgeons, &c. &c. who have contributed to the advancement of Medical Science, by T. J. Pettigrew, 2 vols. Imp. 8vo. Cloth, Gilt.

THE DRAMATIC WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, with glorious notes and a sketch of his Life, newly arranged and edited, 1 vol. royal 8vo. Cloth, Gilt.

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THE UNIVER SAL HERBAL, OR BOTANICAL MEDICAL AND AGRICULTURAL PHILOLOGICAL DICTIONARY, containing an account of all the known Plants in the World arranged according to the Linnean System, specifying the uses to which they may be applied, by Thos. Green, many hundred coloured plates, 2 vols. royal 8vo. Cloth.

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Advertisements received and transmitted for insertion in any of the public Journals, Maps, Plans and Diagrams of all the Townships in Lower Canada accurately drawn, Land Surveying performed in a correct manner.

A. PARROTT, Copper & Tin Smith, Engraver & Plumber.

HAS REMOVED TO No. 13, Mountain Street, opposite Mr. Neilson's Bookstore, where he will be happy to receive orders for all kinds of work in his line,
Quebec, 26th May

FOR SALE,

At No. 11, Notre Dame Street.
20 CASKS ALUM,
10 Casks Epsom Salts,
8 Casks Brimstone,
10 Casks Double Berkeley Cheese,
7 Bags Cotton Wick,
1 Hhd. Westphalia Hams,
3 Boxes Preserved Ginger,
12 Boxes Souchong Tea,
10 Cases Gin.

JOHN FISHER.
Quebec, 8th June

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

TWO Hundred Barrels superfine FLOUR,—Grantham Mills—a very superior article.

Wm. PRICE & CO.
21st June.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE, LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, and Children's INDIA RUBBER SHOES, of the best quality, FIGURED AND PLAIN.

FREDK. WYSE,
No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Albion Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Mountain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.
2nd August.

NEW SHIP CHANDLERY.

ESTABLISHMENT.
THE SUBSCRIBERS having entered into Partnership, intend carrying on the above business (in the premises lately occupied by S. Brockleby & Son, St. Peter Street), under the style and firm of Pinkerton & Oliver,
**A. H. PINKERTON,
J. E. OLIVER.**
Quebec, 26th May

JUST RECEIVED,

AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER No. 11, Notre Dame Street,
20 SEROONS OF BLACK PEPPER, (Gilted),
10 Baskets Olive Oil,
20 Barrels Roasted Coffee
20 Casks superior *Allos Ale*, in wood and bottle.

ALSO:—
1 Pipe Blackburn's Madeira,
10 Hhds. Vinegar, &c.

JOHN FISHER.
Quebec 17th June, 1839.

MADEIRA WINE.

THE undersigned have received via London a FRESH SUPPLY of the much esteemed brand of J. Howard, March & Co.'s
JOHN GORDON & CO.
17th June.

PARTNERSHIP.

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

SIMS & BOWLES.
They are now moving into those spacious new premises, corner of Hope Street.

**J. J. SIMS,
J. BOWLES, JUNIOR.**
Apothecaries & Druggists, Upper Town Market Place—1st May.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS,

In their Store, St. Peter Street,
TWENTY Pipes, 30 Hhds. Beneval Wine, just received ex *Dunfriethin*, from Belfast.

L. P. and Cargo Teneiffe Wine in pipes, hhd. and qt. cask,
500 bags Newcastle Shot, assorted numbers,
450 half boxes Crown Window Glass, assorted sizes,
100 boxes Fig Blue,

ALSO:
150 barrels Irish Pork,
50 do. Stockholm do.
5000 sheets Patent Sheathing Fell,
3000 do. do. Roofing do.
Sheathing Copper and Nails,
And on *Drevery Wharf:*
100 Chaldrons superior Sunderland Grit Coals,

Wm. PRICE & CO.
Quebec, 29th Aug, 1839.

QUEBEC:

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