

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

Vol. I. No. 2.]

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 16th JANUARY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### THE CHAMOIS HUNTER'S LOVE.

Thy heart is in the upper world, where fleet the  
chamois bounds,—  
Thy heart is where the mountain fir shakes to the  
torrent sounds,  
And where the snow-peaks gleam like stars through  
the stillness of the air,  
And where the thunder's peal is heard—hunter, thy  
home is there.

I know thou lovest me well, dear friend; but better,  
better far,  
Thou lovest that high and haughty life, with rocks  
and storms at war.  
In the green sunny vales with me thy spirit would  
but pine,  
And yet I will be thine, my love,—and yet I will  
be thine.

And I will not seek to woo thee down from those  
thy native heights  
With the sweet song, our land's own song, of pas-  
toral d-dights:  
For thou must live as eagles live—thy path is not as  
mine:  
And yet I will be thine, my love,—and yet I will  
be thine.

And I will leave my blessed home, my father's joy-  
ous hearth,  
With all the voices meeting there in tenderness and  
mirth,  
With all the kind and laughing eyes that in its fire-  
light shine,  
To sit deserted in thy hut, yet know that thou art  
mine.

It is my youth,—it is my bloom,—it is my glad free  
heart,  
That I fling away for thee, for thee, all reckless as  
thou art,  
With tremblings and with sighs lone, I bind myself  
to thee!  
Yet, yet, I would not change that lot—ah! no, I  
love too well.

A mournful thing is love, which clings to one so wild  
as thou,  
With that bright restlessness of eye, that fateful  
smile,  
Mournful! yet dearer far to me its mingled fear and  
pride,  
And the trouble of its happiness than aught on earth  
beside.

To listen for thy step in vain, to start at every breath  
To watch through long, long nights of storm, to  
sleep and dream of death,  
To wake in doubt and loneliness: this doom I know  
is mine:  
And yet I will be thine, my love,—and yet I will  
be thine.

That I may greet thee from those Alps, when thence  
thou com'st at last,  
That I may hear thy thrilling voice, tell o'er each  
danger past,  
That I may kneel and pray for thee, and win the aid  
of heaven:  
For this I will be thine, my love,—for this I will  
be thine.

[From Friend-ship's Offering for 1838.]

### WINNING THE GLOVES;

Or, The Wizard Guest.

BY W. H. HARRISON.

[Concluded from our last.]

Agreeably to his previous announcement, the marchese made his appearance on the following afternoon, accompanied by a somewhat larger party than he usually brought with him; and in honor of whom he ordered a splendid banquet to be prepared, at which, as Bianca had anticipated, the ladies' presence was requested in terms equivalent to a command.

Repugnant as such a scene must necessarily have been to a delicate and high-minded woman, it was rendered doubly distressing; by the fulsome attentions which Vincentio, the marchese's eldest son, thought proper to address to her when he was pleased to consider as his betrothed bride. Nor did these attentions become more tolerable as the banquet proceeded. At last, the natural insolence of his disposition becoming excited by the deep rotations with which he had quaffed the vintages, he called for another cup of wine, and challenged the company to pledge him to the health of his infant child.

The cheek of Bianca blushed a deeper crimson at this new insult; and, but that she was anxiously waiting the issue of the experiment she was about to make of Roland's talisman, she would have instantly quitted the banquet room.

Vincentio rose, and calling upon his comrades to follow his example, he took the wine from the hand of Alberto, and lifted it up to the level of his lip; when, at the instant that he was about to do honor to the toast, his eye became fixed upon the goblet, as though an aspid had been coiled within it, and dashing it unfastened upon the floor, he hurried from the hall with a precipitation which left no time for question. Indeed, so great was the surprise occasioned by the frenzy which appeared suddenly to have seized upon him, that it was not until his competitors heard his horse's hoof in the courtyard, that they were able to take any measures to stay his flight. Some of them then rushed to the gate, but it was only to learn from the porter that the fugitive had started at full speed and had disappeared, as he passed, that he should not return.

None having been aware of the key left in the cup, besides the two cousins, and Alberto who had contrived, unperceived, to place it there, it was not recognized as the cause of Vincentio's agitation; and, thus the marchese and his guests were utterly at a loss to account for the freak of his hopeful heir on any other score than that of madness. The occurrence had the effect of abruptly terminating the banquet; and Bianca and her cousin gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to retire to their own apartment.

"What says my infidel cousin now?" was the triumphant exclamation of Bianca, as soon as she found herself alone with Emilia.

"That your phoenix of merchants has proved himself to be an impostor," was the reply, "As long?" rejoined the other, with something of asperity.

"Why," replied Emilia, "that the merchant is no merchant at all."

"Nay," said Bianca, "there I agree with you; but I hope you have given up your bandit-chief theory."

"Yes," was the answer, "but in favor of one which you will scarcely prefer to it."

"And what may that be?" asked Bianca.

"That he is either a devil or an angel," responded Emilia.

"That is rather a wide guess, my cousin," resumed Bianca; "but let me ask you, has the result of this evening's experiment determined you on proving the virtue of the gloves?"

"Surely," replied Emilia, "if I can prevail upon Lorenzo to accept the gift."

"Which you will scarcely do by informing him of the mode in which they were won," remarked the other as the cousins parted for the night.

On the following day, towards evening, Bianca, rather to her annoyance than her surprise, received a message from the marchese, requesting her to attend him in his closet. Well assured that if she did not go to him, the privacy of her own apartment would be invaded, she obeyed, and found him pacing the room and with a troubled and perplexed expression of countenance. He motioned her to a seat, but remained standing while he spoke. "Bianca," said he, "I must be plain with you. Think not that the exultation which you vainly endeavoured to conceal last night, when Vincentio so abruptly left us, escaped my observation. Whether you had any knowledge of, or participation in the cause of his departure, I know not, nor do I care; but your triumph will be short. His brother remains, and tomorrow's action shall see you his bride."

"If I shall rather yield my grave?" was the firm reply of the spirited girl.

"That craves shall be a living one then," was the rejoinder, "if he not obeyed."

"My sainted parent," returned Bianca, "in an evil hour for his daughter's peace, made you the guardian of my wealth; but he gave you no power in the disposal of my hand."

"I did not send for you," responded the other, "to argue the matter, but to decide it. You go not forth from this place alive, but as the bride of your cousin Francesco. Choose

you, therefore, between sitting as mistress of these halls, or becoming the sole tenant of the western turret, whence—it was once a tradition of your family—none who entered it against their will, ever came forth alive."

"You needed not to have told me that I am in your power," was the determined response of the damsel; "I know it, and with that knowledge declare to you that I would rather live the companion of the new and the bold, than the bride of your ruffian son!"

The spirit of a long line of ancestors flashing in her indignant eyes as she thus spoke, she turned from him, and was in the act of quitting the apartment, when the marchese, interposing between her and the door, said, "Stay but a moment, Bianca, and hear my resolve. I am a ruined and desperate man. Your wealth alone can save me, and I will halt at no means to make it mine. To-morrow night, I repeat, you are the bride of my son, or a prisoner for the rest of your days. Now go to your chamber, and make your election."

Bianca rushed from the room, and sought her own apartment, where, flinging herself upon the bosom of her cousin Emilia, she gave vent to the tears which pride had repressed in the presence of her tyrant guardian, and acquainted her with the doom which had been pronounced against her. Emilia was giddy and thoughtless, but she was wanting neither in feeling nor spirit; and thus her words of condolence with her cousin, were mingled with expressions of the deepest indignation against her unmanly p r s e u t r.

That night was a sleepless night to the two cousins, who rose from their beds unrefreshed and sad.

"Emilia!" exclaimed Bianca, "you will think me weak and credulous; but we have twice proved the power of our mysterious guest. I will test it the third time," and as she spoke she took the spirit of myrtle from a vial in which she had deposited it, and placed it on her bosom.

The day wore on; evening approached, and then, with every moment, fled a portion of the hope,—vague it is true,—which had sustained her. To add to her perplexity and grief, there came a message from the marchese, expressive of his expectation that she would attire herself in her bridal dress within half an hour of sunset.

"O, Emilia," cried the girl, her spirit giving way under the weight of her sorrow, "I am lost, lost!—abandoned by heaven and by man!"

"Heaven abandons not the innocent!" exclaimed a voice, as the door opened and disclosed to them the welcome apparition of Roland.

"Did the idea fail thee, that thou shouldst distrust the myrtle?" he continued, "Behold I—I am here!"

The gravity that was wont to mark his countenance relaxed into a benevolent expression as he spoke; and, Bianca, reassured by his presence, exclaimed to him the strain in which she was placed.

"Trust me," responded the stranger, "yet a little while, and all may still be well. Do as thou art bidden;—array thyself as a bride, and obey the summons to the altar, inasmuch as resistance will only provoke insult and outrage from those who will not hesitate to drag thee thither;—but when there,—be firm. And now, for a brief season, farewell. Matters of import require my presence elsewhere; but trust one whose tongue knows not the pollution of a lie, I will be with thee in the hour of trial."

Bianca would fain have implored him to stay out the movements of the mysterious stranger were too rapid for her; the door closed, and, in a few seconds, his light step as he descended the stairs, ceased to be audible. The visit, however, was not without its beneficial effects upon Bianca, whose confidence in Roland was such strengthened by the result of the experiments she had already made of his mysterious influence.

The hour appointed for the bridal ceremony arrived, and Francesco, with the grin of a spy, presented himself to conduct Bianca to the altar of the castle chapel. The fair girl shrank from the pollution of his touch, and

sought the more welcome support of her cousin, Emilia; while the self-elected bridegroom, having no alternative but to walk by their side, looked as amiable as an alligator before breakfast.

On entering the chapel, they found the priest at the altar, by the side of which were the marchese and the whole of his guests. Bianca suffered herself to be conducted by her uncle to the altar; but when there, she protested firmly and solemnly against the violence which has been offered to her inclination, and appealed to the assembly for protection.

Alas! of those to whom that appeal was made, the majority had long since been deaf to the voice of honor; while those who were not utterly lost to a sense of shame, felt that they were too few to venture on remonstrance with any chance of success. There was one, however, who wanted neither the heart to feel nor the courage to denounce the atrocity of the proceeding.

"Marchese!" exclaimed Lorenzo, rushing between Bianca and her uncle, "I think not that I will tamely witness the profanation you would perpetrate." As he spoke he laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword; but the marchese had been prepared for the interruption, and before Lorenzo could draw his weapon, he was seized from behind by two of the other's myrmidons, who dragged him from the chapel.

Bianca again implored the protection of the bystanders; but the marchese, as with a look of triumph he marked on their countenances the effect of her appeal, exclaimed, "Infatuated girl! you might as well call for succor upon the bones of your dead ancestors which lie crumbling beneath you. You are beyond the reach of human aid. Listen then to me for the last time. There is the altar, and there the portal which, once closed upon you, you will never pass again."

As he spoke the last words, he pointed to an arched door, closing the entrance to a passage leading to the western turret, which had been used in former years as a place of confinement, and, according to tradition, had been the scene of many foul and murderous deeds.

"Lady?" resumed the marchese, "we wait your election, the altar or the dungeon?"

"The dungeon I nay, death itself would be bliss compared with the fate to which such a marriage would consign me!" replied, or rather shrieked the wretched girl.

"The dungeon be it then," was the rejoinder of the marchese. "Away with her!"

In obedience to his mandate, two of his satellites advanced towards Bianca for the purpose of removing her, when Emilia rushed forward, and flinging herself upon the neck of her cousin, exclaimed, "Bianca, cry still not part! As we have lived, so will we die, together."

Her feeble resistance, however, availed little against the strength of those who knew no law but their tyrant's will; and the cousins were soon parted. Bianca was dragged towards the fatal portal; the door was flung open, and though it was yet day-light, disclosed a cavern as dark as Erebus. "A torch there!" exclaimed the marchese, who stepped forward to receive one at the hands of an attendant; and into which, however, he had scarcely set his foot, when, to the consternation of himself and his followers, the glare of the torch was reflected by the weapons of a large body of men armed to the teeth.

"Treason!" exclaimed the marchese, as he dropped the torch and fell back upon his party.

"Thou hast well said," was the rejoinder of one who emerged suddenly from the gloom, and in whom Bianca instantly recognized Roland.

"The duke! the duke!" was the simultaneous exclamation of the marchese and his adherents; while the individual whom they thus dubiously designated, advanced and caught the sinking girl in his arms, whispering, "Said I not sooth Bianca?" Then turning towards the dark portal, he added, "Advance guards, and do your duty!"

The marchese and his party, however, stopped not to try conclusions with a body of

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

men infinitely superior in number and arms to themselves, and therefore rushed precipitately from the chapel. "Fools!" exclaimed the duke, as he watched the retreat of the traitorous band, "ye but rush from Charybeis upon Scylla."

Leaving the duke to conduct his charge to her apartment, whither Emilia had already been conveyed, in a state almost of insensibility, by some of the female domestics, we will return to Lorenzo. The tumult consequent upon the sudden appearance of the ducal troops had reached his chamber, to which he had been forced; and having soon ascertained the position of affairs, and fearing, that innocent though he was, he should share the fate of his guilty associates, he rushed out with the view of securing a steed for his flight; but finding that he could not accomplish his object without the hazard of being cut to pieces, he retraced his steps in the hope of concealing himself until the fury of the melee had somewhat abated. Unluckily, in the hurry of his retreat, he stumbled over the body of one of the slain, and before he could regain his legs, the sword of one of the duke's troopers was raised above his head. At the very instant, however, that death appeared inevitable, the soldier dropped his weapon exclaiming, "Thank the gloves in your cap, fair sir, that you are not cloven to the chine; the duke spares your life, but if you would remain safe, you must follow me to his presence."

Lorenzo had the wisdom to take the hint, and after a few minutes' delay, he was admitted to an audience of the duke; who had but ill succeeded in calming Emilia's apprehension for the safety of her lover, by assuring her that the gloves, which she had prevailed on him to wear in the manner described, would protect him. "There," exclaimed his highness, as Lorenzo entered, with somewhat of the air of a culprit, "said I not that he was safe?" Then, turning to Lorenzo, he added, in somewhat a graver tone, "As for you, young gentleman, I acquit you of any participation in this plot; but you appear to have read to marvellously little profit the fable of the bird that had its neck wrung for being found in suspicious company."

The duke's explanation of the circumstances which had enabled him so successfully to enact the wizard guest, was a very simple one. He owed much to the composure of Alberto, who had formerly held an humble post about the ducal court, and through whom he had been kept informed of the state of affairs at the castle before his visit, which though having the appearance of accident, was part of the duke's plan. The apparently mysterious influence exercised by him over the bandit-chief was referable to the fact of the latter having been ere he fell from his "high estate," a friend and companion of the duke; and his highness, well knowing the other's disposition, had rightly calculated on his being overdrawn when confronted by his sovereign. The conversation of the two letters, and their accompaniments to the tablets of the ladies, was effected through the instrumentality of Alberto; and it is unnecessary to add the duke was only feigning sleep when the gloves were worn.

The mystery of the ivy leaf was explained by the circumstance of the duke having had, through Alberto and other sources, cognizance of the marchese's plot in all its details and ramifications, and it having come to the knowledge of his highness, that a friend of Vinzenio about the court had promised, in the event of his participation in his father's plot being discovered, to warn him of his danger by sending him an ivy leaf,—the emblem of ruin. With regard to the sprig of myrtle the duke had arranged with Alberto, that when he perceived it in Bianco's bosom he should instantly communicate the circumstance to his highness, who had provided the means of constant and rapid intercourse between them. The subsequent admission of the duke to the castle, and finally of the ducal troops, was also contrived by Alberto, who was intimately acquainted with the subterranean outlets of the place.

The duke's stay at the castle after the events which we have narrated, was short; but in the course of it, and one or two subsequent visits, he succeeded in convincing Bianca of the superiority of the ducal palace as a residence, to the castle; where she, therefore, shortly afterwards took up her abode, as the partner of his honors and his love.

Emilia and Lorenzo followed the matrimonial example. The gloves were highly prized, laid up in lavender, and transmitted to their posterity as an heir-loom; although history does not inform us whether Emilia ever ex-

plained to her bride lord the manner of their acquisition. It is said, however, that the duke was wont to look very significantly at her when the gloves were alluded to.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

London, 2nd December, 1837.

Lord Edward Thynne was brought up in the Insolvent Debtors' Court yesterday, and underwent a long examination. The Chief Commissioner finally determined that Lord Edward was entitled to his discharge.

A public meeting of the electors of Westminster is called "in consequence of the declaration made by the Government through Lord John Russell against the extension of the suffrage, vote by ballot, and triennial parliaments." Col. Evans will take the chair.

The London subscription for the relief of the distressed Paisley operatives, amounted, on the 30th November, to 4357*l*.

The anniversary meeting of the Botanical Society of London took place on the 1st November. A drawing of the splendid new plant "Victoria Regina," lately discovered in British Guiana, was exhibited, and excited much interest.

The late Earl of Cavan was interred in the catacombs of the General Cemetery, Harrow Road.

Thomas William Coke, Esq., of Felkham, having been created Viscount Coke and Earl Leicester, was introduced into the House of Lords on Monday.

A meeting was held in London on the 29th November, for the purpose of celebrating the anniversary of the Polish Revolution of 1830. The meeting was numerously attended; and Dant. O'Connell, Esq., M. P., in the chair.

The typhus fever, which has been prevailing in London has declined.

A riot took place in attempting to introduce the new poor law into Bradford. The Board of Guardians were mobbed, and it became necessary to call in the aid of the military. The soldiers were pelted with stones, and bore it with great patience, till on escorting the Guardians home, the mob closed in upon them, when they found it necessary to fire. Twelve of the rioters were killed.

Portsmouth, Decr. 4th.—The 53rd Regt. intended for Gibraltar, is ordered for Halifax, (N. S.)

On Monday morning a meeting took place at Chalk Farm, between Messrs. Concanan and Corbett, the former attended by a Mr. O'Brien, the latter by a Mr. Keogh, all Irishmen, and students of Lincoln's Inn. The cause of quarrel is said to be a fair one. After an intellectual exchange of three thousand each, the allies separated unrepentant.

The Earl of Durham has presented £40 as a donation to the Gateshead Mechanics' Institute.

A concert monstre was held at Vienna on the 5th November, in the Imperial riding school. Eleven hundred musicians performed the Creation of Hadyu to five thousand auditors, including the Emperor and Empress.

M. Deschamps, a wealthy citizen of Lyons, fell into such a state of profound lethargy, the 27th Oct. that his friends supposed him dead. The funeral was assembled, and the lid of the coffin just about to be screwed down, when he rose up and asked for something to eat. The scene was one of horror mingled with the ludicrous. He said he had been conscious of every word uttered. He came near being buried the day before.

[From the Standard of the 22nd December.]

The second book of *Blind of Discord* was opened last night. The interlocutors were Messrs. Leader, Charles Buller, and Grote, with Lord J. Russell. Mr. Leader fell fiercely upon the Royal Speech, and still more rabidly upon the commentary of the poor Home Secretary, whose declaration against repealing the Reform Bill, the member for Westminster described as ill-timed, and fatal to the noble lord's party, warning his lordship that he must not be surprised to find that the Radicals have abandoned him. Mr. Leader then branched off into a disquisition respecting Lower Canada, and the appalling dangers with which the feeble empire of Great Britain is threatened, by the discontent of the magnanimous and powerful Papineaucratia, on the banks of the St. Lawrence.

[From the Liverpool Correspondence of the New-York Star, dated 1st December.]

The Court promises to be very gay. After the Christmas holidays, the Queen is expected to launch out in a style of very great splendor and magnificence. The Coronation will take

place in June, and upon the same grand style (it is said) as that of George IV. The Coronation of William and Adelaide, in September 1800, was rather a shabby affair—as far as the cost went. No less than a million—that is five million dollars—was expended, by the nation, on the Coronation of George IV; and only £130,000 upon that of Queen Adelaide, The Queen, as you know, was 18 in May. Very little is now said about the Queen's marriage.

O'Connell made a long and violent speech, the other day, at an anti-slavery meeting, and civilly said that he hoped the day would come when, as the Americans did not emancipate all the niggers in the Southern States, no man would sit in the same room with an American or give him his hand in friendship.

Trade and commerce are on the mend. Mr. Jaudon's intended residence in England annoys many of the mercantile classes here, and alarms the moneyed men in London. It is said that he cannot get any London bank to open an account with him. The Barings and he are said to be on friendly terms.

The arrival of the next packets will create great interest. We want to know the turn things are taking in Lower Canada.

There are great apprehensions touching Canada, which we hear is in a state approximating to revolt. As yet Ministers have made no official statement on the subject. Hume, Molesworth and Leader, will be the champions of the Canadians in our Parliament, this session.

UNITED STATES.

[From the New-York Evening Star.]

FROM CANADA.—The rumor of an attack on Navy Island proves unfounded. No event has transpired since the burning of the Caroline.—It is now confidently stated, that as the retention of the patriot post is costly to them and of no avail, but may lead to further unpleasant collisions between our people and Canada, it will be shortly abandoned. This was the general impression at Buffalo Wednesday evening.

LATER FROM CANADA.—The cannonading at Navy Island Monday, was the firing from the patriots there upon floating batteries which the British force attempted to erect opposite. It is rumored 200 Seneca Indians have passed over to Grand Island, to repel any British force which may attempt to land there.

Two large steamboats—the Constitution and Constitution, at Buffalo, were said to be ready for the patriot service. Gen. Van Rensselaer it is reported, has left Navy Island and gone up the lake.

It is said in the Rochester Democrat, under date of Lockport Jan. 2, that the British have cut out two American schooners at Gravelly Point. Many of the militia sent from Rochester are returning home. A great meeting was held there Jan. 1, on the outrage at Schlosser. They call for atonement.

SHIP LETTERS.—There were received and assorted at the New-York Post Office on Friday 11,381 ship letters, and on Saturday 9972. Tot 1 in two days, 20,353. A very unusual number.

LOWER CANADA.

[From the Montreal Gazette of Saturday.]

We stated in our list, that a report had prevailed in London, that Lord Gosford had been recalled from the Government of this Province, and that Sir John Colborne had been appointed in his stead. We have since understood that the report appears in the John Bull and True Sun. The latter also states that Sir Francis Bond Head had been recalled from the administration of the Government of Upper Canada, at his own request. We have reason to believe, that this report in regard to the excellent Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada is found on fact; and that even his successor had been appointed.

The Glasgow University has conferred the degree of Doctor in Divinity on Mr. Mathison, and of Doctor of Laws on Mr. Wikkie, of Quebec.

Intelligence from Toronto to the 8th instant, from an uncoloured source, states that the bombardment of Navy Island had actually commenced, but with what effect upon the rebels congregated there, had not then been ascertained.

In the House of Assembly of Upper Canada a resolution was passed, appointing the Attorney and Solicitor General, Messrs. Cartwright, Mackay, Macdonell (of Stormont), Bolton, Gowan, and Sherwood, as a Commit-

tee to enquire into the present political state of Upper and Lower Canada.

It is stated in the Albany Argus of the 10th that Mackenzie had been arrested by Mr. Garrison, the F. S. Marshal in that city, on a writ issued by the United States District Judge Conklin. He was released, on bail being put in for him, by Messrs. T. T. Sherwood, R. S. Brown, and P. Dorsheimer, for \$5000, and he returned soon after to Navy Island.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 16th JANUARY, 1838.

No later dates from Europe, have been received by this morning's mail. From English Papers previously received, we have made some extracts, which will be found in another column.

A report of the "great meeting" of the Five Counties is given in the London Morning Chronicle of the 30th November.

Mr. Roebuck had an interview with Viscount Melbourne on the 28th November, and transacted business at the Colonial Office the same day.

Sir James Kempt had an interview with Lord Glenelg, at the Colonial Office, on the 30th.

The Master-General of the Ordnance and the Military Secretary of the Commander-in-Chief transacted business, on the 14th, at the Colonial Office.

New-York, Jan. 9th.—It is as we expected, the Hudson River is open! The Albany Journal of yesterday evening says, the steamboat Utica arrived this morning at one o'clock, having left New-York yesterday morning.

The report of the recd of Sir Francis Bond Head, which has been in circulation for the few last days, appears to be well founded; and it is even said that his successor has been appointed. The following is from the private correspondent of the Quebec Gazette:—

"Royal Exchange, London, 1st Dec.

"You will, no doubt, have heard ere this that Sir Francis Bond Head has solicited the Government to be released from the responsible duties of a Governor of the Upper Province. We hear that our Ministers have given a very reluctant consent to the retirement of Sir F. B. Head. The successor to His Excellency is Colonel Arthur, whose long services in Van Dieman's Land have gained for him the confidence of our Government."

The London Morning Herald says it is rumored in circles generally correctly informed, that Lord Gosford, the Governor in Chief of Lower Canada, has been recalled; and that he will be succeeded by the Commander of the Forces, Lieutenant General Sir John Colborne.

From Upper Canada there is nothing of importance this morning.

At the latest dates from Kingston, four companies of the 32nd Regiment and two of the 24th had arrived there, and were to leave immediately for Chippewa.

The head quarters division of the 32nd Regiment and a company of the 83rd, under the Hon. Colonel Maitland, were to leave Montreal yesterday for the Upper Province.

The Rochester Democrat of the 4th instant gives the following amusing piece of intelligence:—

"The excitement amongst the soldiers on Navy Island, on being informed of the savage butchery on board the steam-boat Caroline, was tremendous. A general parade was ordered, and each took an oath never to sheath sword or bayonet until they had revenged the outrage,—sealing the affirmation by kissing the naked steel.

"A gentleman direct from Navy Island speaks with confidence of the ability of the Patriots to defend themselves, and ultimately to carry forward the great work of revolution. He thinks their number on Sunday exceeded 1,500 men—and it was hourly increasing. He counted 20 well mounted cannon, besides the large pieces."

The Halifax (N. S.) post arrived at the usual hour yesterday. The report of the defeat of the rebels in Lower Canada had been received. A numerous public meeting of the inhabitants of Pictou, took place on the 28th ult., to express their loyalty to the Crown, and their indignation at the revolutionary proceedings in Lower Canada.

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

On the 5th inst. the President of the United States communicated to the two houses of Congress, a Message, requesting that the Executive may be invested with more ample power and authority to prevent the hostile invasion from the United States of the territory of friendly and neighbouring nations. On the same day, the President issued a Proclamation, of which the following is an extract:—

"I, MARTIN VAN BUREN, do most earnestly exhort all citizens of the United States who have violated their duties, and to return peacefully to their respective homes; and I hereby warn them, that any persons who shall compromise the neutrality of this Government by interfering in an unlawful manner with the affairs of the neighboring British Provinces, will render themselves liable to arrest and punishment under the laws of the United States, which will be rigidly enforced; and, also, that they will receive no aid or countenance from their Government in whatever difficulties they may be thrown by the violation of the laws of the country, and of the territory of a neighboring and friendly nation."

General Scott arrived at Albany on the 9th inst. for the purpose of enforcing the observance of the President's Proclamation.

The Constitutional Association of Montreal has determined on sending an agent to England, with petitions to the Queen and Parliament, for a redress of the grievances under which the loyal and constitutional inhabitants of this Province labour.

A public meeting was held at Montreal on Thursday last, for the purpose of making arrangements for raising a subscription to erect a monument to the memory of the late Lieut. Weir, who was so barbarously murdered at St. Denis.

**THE ENGLISH ANNUALS FOR 1838.**—The number of these interesting, splendid, and popular works, it will be seen by the subjoined list, is this year considerably increased; and they are generally spoken of by the English journals as even surpassing in elegance and taste those of any former year:—

The London Keepsake.—New series, enlarged, 12 engravings.  
The Gems of Beauty.—comprising twelve engravings representing the passions and affections; each displayed in a lovely female group, accompanied by some appropriate lines by Lady Blessington.  
The Authors of England.—a new annual, containing portraits and memoirs of popular living authors of England.

Ornamental Keepsake.—Syria, the Holy Land, and Asia Minor, illustrated by drawings, with descriptions by John Carne, Esq.

Health's Book of Beauty.—Edited by the Comtesse de Blessington.

Health's Picturesque Annual.—Ireland, picturesque and romantic, by Leitch Ritchie, Esq., with 19 landscape plates.

Drawing Room Scrap Book.—28 engravings, with poetical illustrations by L. E. L.  
Book of Gems.—Edited by S. C. Hall.  
Oriental Annual.—Edited by the Rev. Hobart Carter, B. D.

Flowers of Loveliness.—Twelve groups of female figures emblematic of flowers, with poetical illustrations by L. E. L.  
Sir Thomas Lawrence's Cabinet of Gems.—with biographical and descriptive memorials, by P. G. Fatimore.

Friendship's Offering and Winter's Wreath.—11 engravings.  
Ackermann's Forget-me-not.—11 engravings.  
Gage d'Amite.—Views in Great Britain.

Finden's Tableaux.—Picturesque scenes of national character, beauty, and costume; edited by Miss Mitford.

Jeffings's Landscape Annual.—Spain and Morocco, by Thomas Roscoe; 21 plates.  
Buds and Blossoms.—Portraits of children of the Nobility.

The English Annual.—14 engravings, principally portraits.  
Christian Keepsake.—Edited by the Rev. Wm. Ellis.

Literary Souvenir.—Edited by Wm. Burton, Esq.  
Parlor Scrap Book.—14 large engravings.  
Flora's Gems.—12 bouquets, drawn and coloured from nature, with poetical illustrations by Miss Twamley.

Pictorial Album.—11 designs executed in oil colours.  
Juvenile Scrap Book.—by Agnes Strickland and Bernard Barton.

Youth's Keepsake, &c.

LITERARY AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

On the 10th instant, the Annual Meeting for the election of Officers of this Society was held.

The chair was taken at eleven o'clock, A. M. when the President, ANDREW STUART, Esquire,

proceeded to read the Reports of the Council of the Society, for the year 1837. The Reports of the several Officers were then submitted to the meeting, after which the members proceeded to the election of Officers for the current year. The result was as follows:—

Andrew, Stuart, Esquire, President.  
Hos. Wm. Steppard, Esq., Vice-Presidents.  
Rev. H. D. Sewell, M. A.  
Wm. Kelly, Esq., M. D. R. N.  
G. E. Laibault, Esq.  
J. C. Fisher, Esq., L. L. D., Recording Secretary.  
J. Skey, Esq., M. D., L. G. M. H., Corresponding Secretary.  
W. Henry, Esq., M. D., Council Secretary.  
R. Spens, Esq., Treasurer.  
Rev. D. Wikie, M. A., Librarian.  
C. C. Sheppard, Esq., Curator of the Museum.  
V. Du Riez, Esq., Curator of Apparatus.

COMMITTEE ON HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS.—Andrew Stuart, Esq., Rev. M. Home, Hon. W. Steppard, Esq., Rev. E. G. M. D. G. B. Laibault, Esq., Rev. D. Wikie, Rev. John Cook.

QUARTER SESSIONS OF THE PEACE.

On Saturday the same Magistrates were on the Bench as on the preceding days.

William Cummerford was placed at the bar, charged with having stolen an "outer garment," belonging to Mr. Proudley, of the St. Lawrence Hotel.

Mr. Proudley stated that the prisoner was employed by him as a waiter in November last, and the coat in question was hanging in the hall. The coat was taken away during his illness, and two or three days after missing it he was informed that it was in the possession of a Mrs. Burke, a neighbour of his. Mrs. Burke being sent for, she said that the coat was given to her by Thomas Rippingham, and in return gave him five shillings "as a loan."

William Baker, the "man who cooks the waffles" at Mr. Proudley's was next examined. He said he lived at Mrs. Burke's; saw the coat there, and told her it belonged to "mine host" of the St. Lawrence. Witness knows Thomas Rippingham as a professional beggar, and never saw him sober.

Mrs. Burke—received the coat from Rippingham, to whom she advanced five shillings. He said first that he got it from a gentleman, afterwards that he found it.

Thomas Rippingham, the principal witness in this case, said—that he was a beggar by profession, and that he was following his avocation on the day mentioned in the indictment. Having some "customers" in Sault-au-Matlock street, he had to pass Mr. Proudley's door, and saw the prisoner standing there with the coat hanging on his arm. Being "out at the elbows" himself, he asked the prisoner to give him the one he held in his hand, and he immediately gave it to him, although he had never seen the prisoner before.

Several respectable persons were called, who gave the prisoner an excellent character.

The counsel for the prisoner (Mr. Ahern) then enquired of the Court if it was necessary for the prisoner to enter into any defence after such evidence having been offered on the part of the prosecution. The Court unanimously directed the Jury to acquit the prisoner, and as it appeared very probable that the principal witness, Mr. Thomas Rippingham, was the person who carried off the coat, he was entrusted to Mr. Jeffery's care.

Abraham Monday was charged with keeping a disorderly house. The evidence was rather contradictory, and he was acquitted.

On a representation being made to the Court, the fine imposed on William Ramsay, for non-attendance as a petit-juror, was remitted.

After transacting some routine business the Court adjourned.

Saturday, the same Magistrates as before. Julia Lassard, indicted for larceny. The evidence produced went only to prove that the prisoner, who was a servant with the prosecutor, had only taken the articles for the purpose of keeping them safe, and she delivered them to the owner immediately on being asked for them. The Jury immediately acquitted the prisoner.

Francois Labbe was pleaded guilty to a charge of larceny, and ordered to be brought up for sentence on the last day of the term. He was then arraigned on another charge of assault, and put in the plea of "not guilty." Trial fixed for this morning.

Michael Doyle retracted the plea of "not guilty" put in on Friday, and substituted that of "guilty," on an indictment for assault and threatening to blow the brains out of Cornelius Burns, with a loaded pistol. Remanded for sentence.

Thomas Rippingham, the principal witness against Cummerford, on Saturday, was placed in the right box, and the evidence being very

conclusive, he was found guilty, without the Jury retiring.

William Spencer and Catherine Lynch, were arraigned on an indictment for keeping a disorderly house, and pleaded not guilty. Trial fixed for to-day.

Eleanor Hoganful pleaded "not guilty" to a charge of larceny. Trial on Thursday.

Two or three other cases were called, and no witnesses appearing for the prosecution, the accused were discharged.  
The Court adjourned at twelve o'clock until this morning at ten.

THE ARMY.

The head-quarters division of the 85th Regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Munsell, left Quebec yesterday morning for Sorel. The second division took their departure this morning; and the last division, it is understood, will leave immediately after the arrival of the 34th, who are expected to reach Quebec about Sunday next.

Kingston, Jan. 10th.—The steamer Traveller returned from Prescott on Sunday morning, and proceeded to Niagara on Monday forenoon, having on board three companies of the 24th. Part of Lieutenant-Colonel Cameron's company of Royal Artillery, under the command of Captain Glasgow, also proceeded on the same destination. The Dolphin steamer may be expected hourly at this port from below, with the remaining company of the 24th under Major Townsend, and part of the 32nd Regiment.

Halifax, Jan. 3rd.—Her Majesty's ship Cornwall sailed from Bermuda 26th November; arrived at Barbadoes 6th December; found there Her Majesty's ship Springatam and Skylark (packet). Embarked on the 7th the right wing of the 60th, and left wing of the 70th. Sailed on the evening of the 8th from Barbadoes, and arrived at Grenada on the 10th. Embarked left wing of the 70th and embarked left wing of the 60th on the 10th, and sailed from Grenada on the 11th. No men-of-war there. Officers—Lieutenant Colonel Senior, Major Walker, Captains Bayler, Nokes, Patience, Smith; Lieutenants Whitaker and Sealy; Acting Paymaster Westrupp; Acting Qr. Master Newellman; Lieutenants Norwood and Haining; Ensign Cook & Surgeon Lorimore and Miller. Strength of the regiment, including officers, 470. Also came passengers—the ladies of Colonel Senior and Captain Bayler; 42 women and 92 children.

A liberal subscription has been raised in St. John, to aid in the support of the wives and children of the 33rd Regiment who belong to that station.

A Portsmouth paper of 4th December states that the 33rd Regiment, intended for Gibraltar, is forthwith to proceed to Halifax, to be ready for Canada, in case of need.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DREADED SHIPWRECK.—The Russian Ship Dyden, just arrived in Kingwood from Archangel, has just landed six unfortunate men taken off the wreck of the brig Caledonia, Capt. Cook, from Quebec, bound to Glasgow. The sufferers saved are the captain, the first mate, the carpenter, Jas. Damsy, the second mate, and James Rimer, apprentice. The Captain states, that in the late gale (on the 31st Oct.) his ship sprung a leak, and became waterlogged, in lat. 55 deg. N., long. 13 deg. W., and that the crew at first consisted of twelve hands, four of whom died, and two were washed overboard; the remaining six were on the wreck thirteen days, with scarcely any provisions; that two of the crew, when near death from hunger and thirst, had their throats cut, to obtain their blood for the remainder to subsist upon; and had not the Russian ship appeared, it was to have been the lot of the boys to suffer next. The Captain of the Russian ship very kindly conveyed these unfortunate men to St. Peter's Hospital in this city, where they now remain in a most distressing state. We understand their limbs are very much frost-bitten, and the legs of one of them burst in conveying him from the boat to the shore at Bowdoin.—[Bristol Mirror.]

Waterford, Nov. 22nd.—Twenty-five quarter bales of tobacco, and a small quantity of negroes' labour, have been discovered in the ship John Bell, Capt. Black, from Quebec for New Ross. The seizure was made by the Dumore East-Coast Guard, under Mr. Slee, who boarded the vessel at some distance off the harbour, about two o'clock on Monday morning.

Limerick, Nov. 15th.—The Thetis, Scalley, from Quebec, ran aground on the Whelps and Scarlet Rocks, and must be lightened, her keel and bottom damaged.

Falmouth, Nov. 8th.—The British Queen, from Quebec, bound to Newcastle, in 30 days, is off Falmouth: Nov. 1st, encountered a heavy gale of wind from N. W., which a sea struck the ship on the fore-castle quarter, by which the master was washed over-board and was drowned.

Limerick, Nov. 6th.—Arrived, the brig Ianthe, McKenzie, of Sunderland, after a very severe passage of 20 days, from Quebec. On the 29th Oct. the Ianthe was struck by a heavy sea when scudding, which took away her bulwarks on each side, knocked several spokes out of the wheel, and as the master stated, he lost some stowage which has experienced very heavy weather for the last eight or ten

days. Nov. 23d.—The Ocean, Rice, from Quebec, which arrived at this port water-logged (as reported in the Shipping Gazette), proceeded yesterday for London; the weather has been very boisterous during the last night.  
Jersey, Nov. 24th.—The brig Argus, Vanstier, arrived yesterday morning from Gajie. She was struck by a heavy sea in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, near the Island of St. Paul, which carried away two of her crew, the mate and one seaman, and stove in her bulwarks.

Snanawa, Nov. 26th.—The Amethyst, Willis from Quebec for this port, got ashore this morning in thick weather, about half a mile from the pier; by prompt assistance she has been got off this afternoon's tide, and towed into this harbour, with four feet of water in her hold.

Kinsale, Nov. 25th.—Put in—The brig Cumberland, Tickle, of Maryport, from Quebec 23 days, and sailed for Bangor.

Gloucester, Nov. 28th.—There is a bark in Slime Road, bound to Gloucester, from Quebec.

At Liverpool previous to the sailing of the last New York packet:—Tam O'Shanter, Sumpton; Magnet, Payne; Syllerie, Hunter; Petrel, Black; Robertson, Neill, and the Glasgow.

At Gravesend.—Braken Moor, Fearson; Elizabeth Bentley, Robinson; Eleutheria, Whealey, and General Hewitt, Sellers.

Off Ramsgate.—Harrison, Nicholas.  
In the Clyde—Canada, Allan; Rebecca, Gallaty; Cherokee, Wylie, and Rankin, Mitchell.

At Dublin.—Robert Burns, Mitchell; Friends, Duncan; Pomona, Leeds, and the Cherub.  
At Belfast.—Agitator, Wilson, and the Eleanor.

APPOINTMENTS.

His Excellency the Governor in Chief has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

Louis Belanger and Charles Smallwood, Esqrs. to be Commissioners for the Summary Trial of Small Causes, in the parish of St. Martin, in the County of Terrebonne.

Charles D. Day, Esq. to be one of Her Majesty's Counsel in the Law, in and for the Province of Lower Canada.

Jean B. Maranda to be a Public Notary for the Province of Lower Canada.

\* \* \* THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT may be had of Mr. F. PALMER, Bookseller, opposite to M. A. Laurie's store, St. John Street, Upper Town.

VOLUNTEERS.

THE MEMBERS OF CAPT. GILLESPIE'S COMPANY, No. 4, Quebec Light Infantry, are requested to be punctual in their attendance at drill every evening at Half-past Six o'clock, in the Riding House, near the Chateaux  
9th January, 1838.

JOSHUA HOBROUGH,

TAILOR,  
No. 3, HOPE STREET, NEAR TO MR. J. J. SIMS,

IMPRESSED with a due sense of gratitude for the favours conferred upon him by the gentlemen residing in Quebec, and in its vicinity, and by the public in general, avails himself of the present moment, to return them his most heartfelt thanks; at the same time he assures them, that no effort on his part shall be wanted to insure a similar continuance of their future patronage and support.

J. H. takes this opportunity likewise, of respectfully informing the gentry and the public at large, that he has received his Fall Supply, consisting of—Bearskin Cloth (superior to any in town,) Felt Cloths, Buckskins, Cassimeres, &c. suitable to the season; and he is ready to receive and execute all orders on the lowest terms for cash.  
Quebec, 15th January, 1838.

BOOKS FOR SALE,

AT THE OFFICE OF THE QUEBEC GAZETTE,  
No. 14, Mountain Street

SCOTT'S WORKS, in seven vols.  
Bulwer's Novels, in 1 vol. cloth,  
Marryatt's Novels, in 2 vols. cloth,  
Cooper's Novels, in 26 vols. sheep,  
Henry's Miscellaneous Works.

Dwight's Theology,  
Hume and Smollett's History of England, with Miller's continuation, 4 vols.  
Astoria, by Washington Irving,  
The Pickwick Papers, by "Boz,"  
Midshipmen's Expedients, by the author of Ratin the Reef.

Quebec, 13th January, 1838

SAMUEL TOZER,

BUTCHER,  
STALL No. 1, UPPER TOWN MARKET,

BEGS respectfully to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has hitherto received; and takes this opportunity of informing them that he has always on hand Corned Rounds of Beef, Pickled, &c.; also, Mutton for Saddles and Haunches, all of the very best quality.  
Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

FIRE-WOOD

FOR SALE, in quantities of from One to Fifty Cord, consisting of Birch and Maple. Apply to Mr. SAMUEL TOZER, Upper Town Market.  
Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

POETRY.

THE ENGLISH BOY.  
BY MISS FEMANS.

"Go call thy sons; instruct them what a debt  
They owe their ancestors; and make them swear  
To pay it, by transmitting down entire  
Those sacred rights to which themselves were born."

ANESIDE.

Look from the ancient mountains down,  
My noble English Boy!  
The country's fields around thee gleam  
In sunlight and in joy.

Agree have rolled since foeman's march  
Passed o'er that old firm sod;  
For well the land hath fealily held  
To freedom and to God!

Gaze proudly on, my English Boy!  
And let thy kindling mind  
Drink in the spirit of high thought  
From every chancel wind!

There, in the shadow of old Time,  
The halls beneath thee lie,  
Which pour'd forth to the fields of yore  
Our England's chivalry.

How bravely and how boldly  
They stood beside the wall;  
Where Greece's women haply framed  
The bow, in battle true.

And round the walls the good swords hung  
Whose faith knew no alloy,  
And shields of knightly pure from stain—  
Gaze on, my English Boy!

Gaze where the husband's fold church  
Gleams by the antique inn,  
And where the minister lifts the cross  
High through the air's blue calm.

Martyrs here shamer'd their foes heart's blood,  
That England's prayer might rise,  
From these green fens of thoughtless years,  
Unfetter'd, to the skies.

Along the alleys, beneath thy trees,  
This earth's most glorious dead,  
Once first with valor, wisdom, song,  
Is laid in holy tread.

Gaze on—gaze farther, farther yet—  
My gallant English Boy!  
Yon blue sea bears thy country's flag,  
Thy billow's pride and joy!

Those waves in many a fight have clad  
Above her faithful dead!  
That red-cross'd flag victoriously  
Hath floated o'er their bed.

They perished—this green turf to keep  
By hostile tread unmind;  
Those knights hold isolate,  
Those churches unprovoked.

And high and clear their memory's light  
Ablaze our shores is set,  
And many an answering beacon-fire  
Shall there be kindled yet!

Lift up thy voice, my English Boy!  
And pray, like THEM to stand,  
Should God's summons strike, to guard  
The altars of the land.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

SLAVE MARKET AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

This morning, I was taken by a young gentleman of Constantinople to the slave market. After traversing the long streets of Stamboul parallel with the walls of the old seraglio, and passing several splendid bazaars crowded with merchants and purchasers, we ascended by a few narrow stairs into a dirty square, on which opened the gate of another bazaar. We were introduced to the Turkish costume in which we were dressed, & to the perfection in which my guide spoke the language, for our admittance to this market of human flesh. The slave market is a vast unroofed court, surrounded by a roofed portico or piazza. Under this portico, which on the side of the court has a wall about waist high, there are doors opening into the chambers in which the merchants keep their slaves. The men and women are kept in separate chambers; and the women are unveiled. We commenced our examination. The most remarkable group consisted of some Abyssinian girls, about five or fifteen in number. They were seated close together in a circle, and their faces were all turned towards the spectators. Most of them were remarkably beautiful. They had diamond shaped eyes, aquiline noses, thin lips, a delicate oval contour of face, and long hair, as dark and glossy as the ravens' war. Theensive melancholy and languid expression of their countenances, rendered the Abyssinian females, in spite of their copper colored complexions, extremely lovely and interesting. They are tall and slender, and the plate of their country, on their arms are remarkable for beauty

of form and grace of motion. The girls whom I saw in the show-bazaar had no clothing but a long robe of coarse yellow cloth. On their ankles they wore bracelets of blue glass beads. They were seated motionless, with their heads resting on the palms of their hands, or on their knees. When thus gazed at, their meek and melancholy eyes were like those of the goat or the lamb whom the peasants had with strings round their necks to be sold at our village fairs. Sometimes they whispered one to another, and smiled. One of them who held a little child in her arms, was weeping because the merchant wanted to sell it separately to a dealer in children. Not far from this group, there were seven or eight little negro children, from eight to ten years of age. They were tolerably well dressed, and appeared very healthy. They were amusing themselves at a game which is played with small pebbles arranged in various ways in holes dug in the sand. Meanwhile the merchants and buyers took first one and then another by the arm, examined them narrowly from head to foot, patted them, made them show their teeth, that they might judge of their age and state of health; and the children when released eagerly joined their playmates, and renewed their game. Next we went under the covered portico, where were crowded with slaves and purchasers. The Turks engaged in this traffic were walking about among the groups, superbly dressed in fur'd pelisses and with long pipes in their hands, looking anxious and preoccupied, and casting a jealous glance at every stranger who passed within the rooms in which they kept their human merchandise. However they kept in circles and did not come walking about the show-seller's refreshments to the slaves. I slipped a few piastres into the hand of one and directed him to distribute the contents of his basket among the negro children, who eagerly devoured them.

I remarked a poor negress, about eighteen or twenty years of age, remarkably handsome but with a sullen air. She was seated on a bench in the gallery, richly dressed and with her face unveiled. Round her were about a dozen other negresses, dressed in rags, and exposed for sale at very low prices. The negress above mentioned held in her lap a little boy of three or four years of age, remarkably dressed; her child, who was a mulatto, had a handsome and noble countenance, a beautiful mouth, and the finest eyes imaginable. I played with the boy and gave him some cakes and sweetmeats, but the mother snatched them from his hands, and threw them on the ground, with an expression of anger and of need-pique. She held down her face and wept. I imagined that she was afraid of his soul separating from her child, and I requested Mr. Mosbach, my obliging guide, to purchase her to return with the child for me. I would have brought up the interesting boy without separating him from his mother. We addressed ourselves to the owner of the slave and her child. He at first seemed inclined to accept our terms. The poor woman wept bitterly, and the boy threw his arms round his mother's neck. That the bargaining was all a pretence on the part of the merchant; and when we agreed to give him the very exorbitant price he set upon the slaves, he took us aside, and told us that the negress was not for sale. He stated that she was the slave of a rich Turk who was the father of the boy; that she had evinced too much civility and overbearing spirit in the bargain; and that to correct and humble her, her master had sent her to the bazaar, and expressed his intention to get rid of her, but with secret orders that she should not be sold. This mode of correction is frequently resorted to; and when a Turk is out of humour with his female slave, his usual threat is that he will send them to the bazaar. We accordingly withdrew.

We looked into a great number of rooms, each containing four or five women, almost all black and ugly, but having the appearance of good health. Most of them appeared indifferent to their situation, and some even solicited purchasers. They talked and laughed together, and occasionally made critical remarks on the men who were bargaining for them. One or two wept, and concealed themselves at the further end of the chamber, and did not without reluctance return to the alcove where they had been seated when we looked in. Several walked away cheerfully with a Turk who had purchased them, talking with them their little bundle tied in a handkerchief on their backs, and covering their faces with white veils. We witnessed two or three acts of genuine humanity, for which even Christian charity might envy the good Mussulmans. Several

Turks purchased some old female slaves who had been sent away from the harems of their masters on account of their age and infirmities. We asked them why they had purchased the poor old women? "To please God," replied the broker; and Mr. Mosbach assured me that several Mussulmans were in the practice of sending to the markets to buy poor infirm slaves of both sexes, and support them, for the sake of charity, in their houses.

The last rooms we entered, were half closed, and we were at first refused admittance. There was only one slave in each room, under the guard of a female. These slaves were young and beautiful Circassian girls, newly arrived from their country. They were dressed in white and with a remarkable degree of elegance. Their fine features were expressive of neither sorrow nor indignation, but disdainful indifference. The beautiful white slaves of Georgia or Circassia have become extremely rare, since the Greek females no longer people the Seraglios, and since Russia has interdicted the traffic in women. Nevertheless, many Georgian families still devote their daughters to this odious traffic, and cargoes of them are from time to time carried away by contraband dealers. One of the Georgian girls whom we saw at the bazaar was of faultless beauty. Her features were delicate and intelligent, her eyes soft and positive, and her hair dazzlingly white. She was sold before our eyes for the harem of a young pacha of Constantinople. We left the bazaar with feelings of disgust at a scene which is renewed every day and every hour in the cities of each.

HOOPWIRED PIGEONS.—Pigeons are much more ingenious in the purchase than crows, or any other feathered animals. It is said that each pigeon eats its own weight of food in a day, and that principally of a vegetable nature. A new-sown field of barley or pease is therefore a glorious treat, and will be made short work of by a flock. The boys and farmers of Sussex follow a cruel and strange plan of taming flocks of manuring pigeons going to a garden or field likely to be frequented by these animals for the sake of plumage, they stick into the ground small pieces of paper twisted into the shape of a funnel, the pointed end being downwards. Into each of these paper funnels, they place a single pease. Having left the ground, the pigeons soon arrive and commence looking about for food, and seeing pease ready, as they imagine, for the picking up, they pop their head into the funnel, which sticking to them, they lift up, and immediately mount into the air, as if with a night cap drawn over their eyes. Under such happy circumstances, they soar aloft in a perfectly straight line to the zenith, until lost to the eye of the beholder in the clouds. Few for the poor creatures thus proceed into the heights of the atmosphere, it is impossible to conjecture. It is certain they continue their flight, till nature is exhausted within them, and death relieves them from their misery; down they sink through the middle air, like a bullet, and so still they pay to be seen, till they reach that they generally fall within a few feet of the spot where they took their flight. We do not remember seeing this remarkable peculiarity of the flight of the hoopwired pigeon noticed by naturalists.

MARCH OF INTELLIGENCE.—The following amusing circumstance occurred a few days since with a Pensioner, who was visiting a family in the neighbourhood. "What is the future state?" said the Pensioner to a spiritually little girl, "Illness." "No, no," said the preacher, "I mean what is the future condition of men and women?" Why, replied the girl, hesitating, "I suppose they are to be married."

PLEASANT TRAVELLING.—In Edinburgh resides a gentleman who is as busy, if such can be willy as Falshtoff. It is his custom when he travels to look two places, and thus secure half the inside of the coach to himself. He once sent his servant to look him to Glasgow. The man returned with the following pleasing intelligence: "I've looked you, sir; there weren't two inside places left, so I locked you one in and one out."

A HIGHLAND FLEET.—An aspirant after parliamentary honors, in one of the Highland burghs, was thus intimated by a killed elector: "Whether or not you are prepared to bring a bill into parliament, when you go there, obliging every man or woman who keeps a public house to sell the gall of the best whisky, now measure, at the old price?"

A confectioner in Glasgow, advertises for a journeyman "who fears God, and understands tea and jellies."

A RIDDLE.

[From Southey's edition of Cooper's Works.]

I am just two and two, I am warm, I am cold,  
And the point of numbers that cannot be told,  
I am half fish, unawful—a duty, a fault,  
I am often odd debt, good for nothing when bought;  
An extraordinary boon, and a matter of course,  
And yielded with pleasure when taken by force.

ANSWER.—[From the Gentleman's Magazine.]

A riddle by Cooper

Makes me savor like a trooper  
But my anger, alas! was in vain;  
For remembering the bliss  
Of beauty's soft kiss,  
I soon long for such riddle again.

ARRANGEMENT OF PORTRAITS IN IRELAND.

At a meeting of the British Association in Dublin while an English gentleman was admiring the Portraits in the dining hall of Dublin College, an old woman, who was scrubbing the tables, threw down her brush and volunteered to act as his cicerone: "Him above there is Harry Gratton, God be good to his soul," said she, pointing to the first Portrait; "and that next is poor Kilwarden, who was killed by mistake entirely; and there's Hussey Burgh, and a mighty grate spoker he was, by all accounts; and there's Lord Downs, and Lord Avonmore, and Mr. Flood. Now, sir, you must know that Mr. Gratton and Mr. Flood used to be always fighting in the House of Commons; so, when they hung them up here, they put four Judges between them to keep the pace.

STATISTICS.—Dividing the world into a hundred parts, I am apt to believe the calculation might be thus adjusted:—Pedants 15; persons of common sense 40; wits 15; fools 15; persons of a wild uncultivated taste 10; persons of original taste improved by art 5.—There is hardly any thing so uncommon as a true native taste improved by education.

PRIOR CLAIM.—A bit of a wag on board the steam-boat from Norfolk, being not a little disturbed in his slumbers by some legions of fellow lodgers, who seemed to dispute his claim to the berth, called out, "Hallo, steward?" "What massa?" "Bring me the way-bill." "What for, massa?" "I want to see if these fellows put down their names for this berth before I did; if not, I want 'em turned out."

GOOD SENSE.—An insolvent debtor lately gave as the chief cause of his embarrassments that he had not been blessed with a wife.

FROPECTUS

OF THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,  
AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

IN publishing a new paper to the judgment of the public, it becomes a duty incumbent on the conductors to state what are the objects contemplated in its publication.

Really they are the design of this paper will be to afford instruction and amusement to the domestic and social circle. It will contain choice extracts from the latest European and American periodicals—articles from new, regular and interesting works of the most celebrated authors, with other interesting literary and scientific publications.

The scope of the day, compressed into as small a compass as possible, yet sufficiently comprehensive to convey a just and correct knowledge of the principal political and miscellaneous events, will also be given.

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October, 24 December, 1827.

THOMAS J. DONOUGHUE, PRINTER.