

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

VOL. 1. No. 46]

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 9TH JUNE, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.

(From the New Monthly Magazine.)
THE "GENTEEL" PIGEONS.
A HOUSEHOLD STORY.
BY DOUGLAS FERRARD.

"Not at home!" exclaimed Captain Albatross.
"Not in town!" cried the Captain's lady.
"No, Ma'am," replied the maid, as with some trepidation she followed the visitors, who with no ceremony forced themselves into the parlour.

Captain Albatross, looking very sagaciously at the maid, observed, "I see you don't know us; say Albatross—Captain Albatross."
"As friends—early friends, the Captain was your master's god-father—"

"The only son I ever had," remarked Captain Albatross, with a sigh.
"They'll be glad to see us," was the assurance of the Captain's lady to the hesitating maid.

"I dare say, Ma'am, delighted no doubt," said the girl, "very much pleased, I'm sure; that is, when they come home, Ma'am; only, you know, Ma'am; the very day they married they left home for a month, Ma'am; and as that's only a fortnight ago, Ma'am, why, it is plain, Ma'am, that their time isn't up, Ma'am."

Captain Albatross, though only an officer of disbanded militia, had the sternness of a Frederick; hence, lowering his bushy black eyebrows, and advancing one step towards the maid, who received the fiery looks of the inquisitor with admirable coolness, he cried in sounds of thunder, "Young woman, can you look in my face?"
"Thry, Sir," said the girl, with a simplicity lost upon the guest, who only roared the louder.

"I mean, wench, can you look in my face, and without blushing, tell me that Mr. & Mrs. Pigeon are not in town?" asked the Captain.
The maid, twitted by the dictatorial tones of the Captain, and resolved at any cost to maintain the ground she had taken, replied with praiseworthy firmness, looking boldly at Albatross, "Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon are not at home."

"Young woman," remarked Captain Albatross, raising his forefinger, and shaking his head in the serene countenance of the domestic, "Young woman, I don't know what wages they give you, but to some families you'd be worth any money."

"My dearest Albatross," said his charitable lady, "may you not have been mistaken?"
"Mistaken, Leonora?" cried the captain; "I see Captain Albatross, mistaken! Did I not see him—see him last night with a lady in the opposite box? How can any man in such a case mistake or be mistaken?"
"Exactly what I said," replied Mrs. Albatross, with a significant glance at the Captain, "when I heard that you and a certain lady were at the Surrey Gardens, feeding the monkeys with macaroons."

"And I, ha! ha!"—here the Captain made a very puny attempt to laugh—"I, ha! ha! as I proved it by my dear friend, Captain Nibble, was at Hampton, fishing. You know, Leonora, that was the very day I caught that extraordinary gudgeon. You remember its picture was taken, and now hangs in the hall at the Bell?" and again Captain Albatross essayed a laugh.

"I only know, Edward," replied the Captain's lady, and her voice trembled, and she took her handkerchief from her reticule, "I only know that there are times when those macaroons lie very heavy at my heart."

"Now, Leonora," exclaimed Captain Albatross, evidently hurt by the unjust suspicion of his too fond wife, "I did think this subject buried for ever between us. Many men might be mistaken for me; for I trust there's nothing odd, nothing peculiar about me. Have, I hope, merely the easy demeanour, the sustained repose of a gentleman; there's no character, as it's called, about me; but for Pigeon—is it possible to mist' ke him?"

"Oh, yes, Sir," cried the anxious maid, "very possible."

"How do you know?" asked the stern Albatross.
"I'm sure of it," answered the self-satisfied girl.

"Sure?" echoed the Captain's lady, with a look of contempt at the domestic, "sure!"
"Sure, Ma'am," replied the servant; "for I've lived in many families, and I never got to know the master of a house that there wasn't somebody about the town the very image of him."

"There is something in that, Leonora," remarked the Captain; "still it was Pigeon."

"Never mind; perhaps they don't wish to be at home to us," said the Captain's lady, who with a sudden dignity prepared to depart.

"They're not at home," was the unnecessary avowal of the maid, as she reluctantly followed the visitors to the door.

"Not the slightest consequence," remarked the Captain, as he stepped into the street.

"None whatever," said the Captain's lady.

"Not at home, I assure you," again asserted the maid, as she closed the door.

"Susan! Susan! I exclaimed a voice, and presently a pretty female head peeped over the staircase; "Who was that Susan?"

"Captain Albatross and his wife," said Susan.

"Dear me!" cried the lady.

"They wanted to stand me out that you were at home, Ma'am; but I was too much for them. The Captain would have it that he saw my master last night with a lady at—"

"What! Samuel!" and the owner of the pretty face almost screamed.

"Charlotte!" cried a masculine voice, and the lady was led back to her apartment by a gentleman. We know not whether to laud the firmness of Susan, or to blush for her propriety, when we assure the reader that the lady and gentleman were the newly-married Pigeons. The Pigeons were in town! Yes, they had passed only half the honeymoon at the sea-side, and had returned to London a fortnight before the Game.

Sam Pigeon and Charlotte Blue had been drawn to each other by a similarity of sentiment: their union was the happy result of sympathy—they both realized the gentleness of their elements. Of this, however, they were well assured, that to be seen in London—to be confronted by any of their five hundred bosom friends within a month of their union—was to sink forever in the judgment of the world—to go down a frightful descent in the estimation of all mankind. Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon belonged to that numerous and unhappy class of people who believe that "the world"—in reality represented by some fifteen acquaintances—has no other aim, no other thought, than that of watching the important movements of their important selves—of marking the cut of their coats and the colour of their gowns; nay, of daily registering their walks abroad and tarryings at home, the said world being all the time inhumanly indifferent to their very existence. "The world" is thought by these poor folks to be a very despot, watchful, tyrannous, unforgiving creature—they may be assured that, as far as regards them and their works, the world is a very easy, careless kind of person.

"What will the world say?" asks Henry, who advised to separate from his wife. "I'd leave the wretch, take my little boy, and go into a lodging to-morrow, my dear," says Mrs. Sweetlips; "but then, my love, what will the world say?" "What! not go into mourning for your wife's uncle's cousin; why, my good Mr. Cerib, what do you think the world will say?" "Well, that is a good one—a dustman with an umbrella! I should like to know what the world will say to that?" There never was such a goblin—such a mere bugbear, as that we make out of the unconscious, the indifferent world; it is the scopped turnip fixed on a sheeted post-stick, and lighted with a candle; a hideous apparition scaring the stoutest traveller in his highways and byways of life. Happy the man, who with a clear breast goes whistling on, easy

that he knows the harmless things the spectre is made of! However, our immediate business is with the Pigeons.

The blissful couple—their loves corroborated by Hymen—found themselves, ere their wedding-day was over, on the sea-shore. They had quitted the busy, bustling scene of Kensington, with all its picturesque and grand spots, for the sweet retirement of Brighton. It was there they proposed to perform matrimonial rites—there they would wear away the rapturous month, retreating in proper season to favour the complacencies—we mean, congratulations—of their army of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon had already got through ten days, when struck down that the sea—at least in summer—always appeared the same; there was no alternative whatever in the beach; even the champagne remained provokingly unchangeable.

"My love," said the bride, as, on the eleventh day, she arm-in-arm with her Pigeon trod the shore, "my love," said she, with touching simplicity, "what do you think?"

Pigeon smiled, squeezed his wife's hand, and after a moment's intense thought said, "I can't tell."

"Would you believe it! I-I last night dreamt of Kensington Oval," said the bride.

"Good bless me!" said the bride, "how very odd! I too dreamt of it—I thought I was there."

"Ha!" and Mrs. Pigeon smiled.

"What's the matter, Charlotte?" inquired the fond Pigeon, with the fondest voice.

"Our home will be a sweet place, Samuel!" observed the wife.

"A bower of love, Charlotte," was the opinion of the husband. "How can it be otherwise?"

"I hope Susan will be kind to our canaries; poor things! they'll not sing a note while I'm away—they'll not, indeed, Samuel."

"Well, we shall be at home at the end of the month," said Samuel.

"And there's fifteen days gone already," said Charlotte.

"No, my dear, only eleven, love; to-day is the eleventh day—and not fifteen yet," said Mr. Pigeon.

"To be sure: what a head I have! I hope Susan will be careful of the furniture—and then those poor dear birds! Bless me! and those sweet gold-fish—I forgot to give her particular directions. Pretty creatures! how they will miss me! Lovely things! how they will miss the flies I used to catch for them!"

"Nay, my dearest, Susan has a kind heart, and will let 'em want for nothing."

"It would be very wrong to return to London in the honeymoon," remarked Mrs. Pigeon.

"What would the world say?" exclaimed Mr. Pigeon.

"We should be lost for ever in genteel society," said the wife.

"We should, indeed," said the solemn husband.

"And yet, Samuel, those dear canaries! Enough: two more dreary, sultry days to the ecstatic couple endure "body's banishment" from Kensington; when, on the fourth morning of their wedded life, they took their seats in the coach for London.

"La! Ma'am, is it you?" exclaimed Susan, as she opened the door to the rejoicing couple. "Come back so soon?"

"Hush! Susan, not a word," cried Mrs. Pigeon. "Thank heaven! we are at home," and she sank in a chair.

"Susan," said Mr. Pigeon, who called up a serious look, and spoke in the voice of a public-house-brewer "though we are at home, remember, Susan, as you value your place, nobody must know it."

"Not know it!" cried Susan.

"Certainly not," said the wife.

"For what would the world say?" asked Mr. Pigeon.

The happy couple had remained a whole day in secret in their own house, when Mr. Pigeon, in opposition to the judicious wishes of his wife, resolved at night to take the air.

He assured Mrs. Pigeon that he could never stay in the house for four or twenty hours together; he should do it. He attempted to be brief for a brief time; but the wife's face became—and added, to the astonishment of Mrs. Pigeon, that he thought so that so would as the three hours before, or, on other occasions, after midnight. Each was the identical avowal of Mr. Pigeon—of the same Pigeon, who had lately had given him the same character, as she thought, all the domestic virtues of a household god.

"I say, Ma'am," inquired Charlotte's busy mistress, "what do you think the habits of Mr. Pigeon? He is about to marry into an family, and, you'll rather be the question: what are his habits?" "What? he is a gentleman; and then, you can't be so stupid as to suppose Mr. Pigeon—good at all, and he is eleven."

And then, these moral peculiarities on the part of her future husband were impressed upon the brain and heart of the bride by the most afraid.

"Good at all, and he is eleven," reiterated the speaker; "it seems little to speak of, child, but what a deal of happiness is insured by the custom." Mr. Pigeon, hearing his wife that he would keep about from all acquaintance, took his hat. Mrs. Pigeon looked at her maid with a mild smile of matrimonial sorrow and anger. Can the female reader wonder at this? It was already half-past nine, and Mrs. Pigeon sighed as she thought of her aunt; yes, she sighed deeply at the visionary happiness of—good at all, and he is eleven.

"If all men," said Susan, marking the melancholy of her mistress, "all men are alike, Ma'am?"

"They are, Susan," said Mrs. Pigeon.—"What's my handkerchief?"

"Not wild horses, or what is better, or worse, an Act of Parliament, should not tear away the secret which shall lie with us, wrapped in undisturbed shell. We will not permit the finger of scorn at the house of Pigeon—we will not let such a wisp or leaf at it; the man has seen the wickedness of his ways, and why should we throw an evil name upon a habitation, probably at this moment tenanted by worthy people who honour their father and mother, and regularly pay their rates? Houses, albeit of bricks and mortar, are delicate things, and take their character from the folks who use them; hence, we will not specify the house to which, at half-past five in the morning, Samuel Pigeon—a husband of little better than fifteen days old—took his timorous way. The sentence will fall upon the reader like a thunder-bolt—the female reader will clutch her petticoat and utter a piercing shriek,—"but it must be said—"

Samuel Pigeon had not been home all night! As the man crept howe'er that was capital in his looks, in his hesitating pace. He had, it was true, fallen into a most delightful party—had been so happy so very jolly; but now, alas! it wanted only seven and twenty minutes to six. What a beautiful morning!—yet what a reproach came with the bright sun! Sam blushed as he met the milk-maids; artisans, passing to their work, made him turn his head away; the chimney-sweepers, crying their noisome trade, struck him companionately; yea, the very sparrows, chirping and playing in his path, gave him a twitch of the conscience. Let not the reader think that Samuel Pigeon had any fear of the violence of his ill-used spouse; no, she would only sweep—for she was a young wife, and had not yet come to her nails. It was a nobler feeling that possessed Pigeon—not base dread, but bitter repentance. He had been hedged into curls—had, moreover, been very lucky—but what was luck at nearly six in the morning? He had held the most wonderful hands at tea, and had never played but when justified, by both king and queen. And then he thought, and in the dissatisfaction of his soul almost gave vent to the words—"Tis six in the morning—my wife is sitting up, and, compared to domestic peace, oh! what are trumps?"

Pigeon, with heavy legs, walks on; and now he approaches his door. He scrapes his shoes, as tenderly as though he scraped his bare feet; he wants to cough, but he hasn't sufficient nerve to risk the operation. He looks at his knocker; the lion's head orn-

menting it seems to stare with new ferocity upon him. He touches the knocker as if it were red-hot—shakes it spasmodically—tap, tap, tap—and to Pigeon the sound seems to search through a dead, deserted house—a desolate household. Has Charlotie gone—a family?

Among other valuable presents made by kind friends to the young housewife, Mrs. Pigeon had received a remarkably beautiful cat—a cat enjoying the very best domestic reputation. Indeed, it might have been a knotty point for many tea-tables to decide whose character stood the fairest with the world, that of Mrs. Pigeon's husband—or of Mrs. Pigeon's cat. The cat had descended himself most worthily—was good-tempered, a vigilant monitor, and, with a kind of virtue very usually many excellent people, was never known to dip his whiskers in food when from beyond the advent of luxury were placed before his lips, or externally looked from his intruding nose. Up to the time when we write, the cat had had a pattern cat. However, when men fall, why should we always expect cats to keep their feet? To return to Mr. Pigeon.

The repentant husband still stands at the door, awaiting the coming of Susan. What can delay her? As he thinks this question, he feels something at the call of his right leg, and, looking downwards, sees his large black cat, his own invisible vassal, his musical companion of his tea-kettle, the very best and glossiest of cats, twining his sleek yet somewhat disordered coat, in token of greeting, round his master's legs. In a moment, Samuel Pigeon, the offending husband, acknowledged and felt humiliated by the companionship; he flushed to find that the cat made common cause with his master. Yes,—they were fellow-offenders—coincides in household irregularity. Then Sam thought to kick the cat, but the cat, rubbing closer, seemed to roll himself round his master's legs, and then the animal, throwing up his large green and yellow eyes, and there are times when cats' eyes are terribly human, said, as plainly as any cat could say, by moving,— "Here we are, old boy! both in for it." Now, what might have been Pigeon's answer we know not, for just as the cat concluded this self-evident truth the door opened.

Susan looked significantly at her master and at the cat—again she looked at puss and again at Pigeon. Pigeon walked into the parlour—the cat descended to the kitchen. "My dear love," said Pigeon to somebody seated in a chair, "have you sat up?" The person accosted raised a head, the sweet face shamefully eclipsed by a night-cap, and, saying nothing, looked towards an end of flickering candle. It was broad sun-light, but the candle-end, about to expire—it had doubtless been forgotten—was strong dramatic evidence of the lapse of time. Mrs. Pigeon rose, and, with three or more shawls upon her shoulders, was about to leave the room. "Wasn't it enough for Susan to sit up?" inquired Pigeon timidly. There was a pause—it was a serious moment. The good genius of the wife triumphed; for, after a struggle, she overhauled her face with a look of meekness, and said,— "Why, Samuel, did you not take the key?" With these words, Mrs. Pigeon retired to her chamber, and the husband sank in a chair, from the head to the toes very much ashamed of himself. We are happy to state that the touching resignation of the wife had the happiest effect upon the husband; and therefore recommend it to the adoption of all ladies. "What?" asks one, "did Mr. Pigeon never stay out late again?" "Oh yes! very often." "He did?" "Yes; but then, like a good obedient mate, he always took the key."

(To be continued.)

MISCELLANEOUS

Since the reduction of the duty the annual consumption of stamps has risen in London from 19,000,000, (to speak in round numbers) to 29,000,000 in the English provincial towns from 8,000,000 to 11,000,000; in Scotland from 2,500,000 to 4,000,000, and in Ireland only from 5,100,000 to 5,200,000. The Bristol Mirror reports that the labourers, in excavating the ground for the Exeter

railway, have discovered a subterranean gallery, upwards of 200 feet long, and arched with stone. It is supposed to be of iron-ore origin.

The consumption of tobacco in France is on the increase. In 1837 it exceeded that of 1836 by 1,578,000 pounds. The revenue derived by the Government from this article amounts to about eleven millions of dollars.

Above 1600 persons are said to have perished at Brussels by the measles, in one week.

SOUTH AMERICA.

New York, June 2nd.—By the ship Josephine, Capt. Merry, and the bark Drymo, Capt. Upton, Buenos Ayres papers and letters have been received to the 7th of April.

The blockade of Buenos Ayres and of the whole river coast belonging to the Argentine Republic, by the French squadron, had been commenced and rigidly enforced.

The blockading squadron consists of three frigates, a corvette, a brigate and a gun brig, and two other vessels. The French Admiral had contracted at Montevideo for a year's supply of provisions, by which it would seem that he anticipates no very speedy adjustment of the quarrel.

Blockade of VALPARAISO.—It was rumored at Buenos Ayres, and generally credited, that an English brig bound to Peru with arms and ammunition for the army of Gen. Santa Cruz, put into Valparaiso in want of water, and that while there, the captain was arrested and shot, and the crew imprisoned;—that in consequence of this outrage the port was immediately declared in a state of blockade by the British war vessels, Capt. Gray, and the French, Capt. Bruce;—that the Chilean government had retaliated by imprisoning the British consul.

UNITED STATES.

FIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—It will be seen by the letter of our Washington Correspondent, that a most disgraceful personal fight yesterday took place in the House of Representatives between members of that body.

Washington, June 1.—Mr. Turney here rose, and standing directly in front of Mr. Bell, looked him in the face, and said twice "That is false." Whereupon Mr. Bell forthwith struck Mr. Turney, and being struck back, more than one blow was interchanged. They were parted for a moment, when Turney repeated the provocation by saying again "It is false." And Mr. Bell again struck him, and the contest was once more renewed. Much confusion arose, and the Speaker and the Sergeant-at-Arms were called for from various parts of the House.

Subsequently, Mr. Pannycoker introduced a resolution declaring that the privileges of the house had been violated, and that the parties be both required to apologise to the house.

Before the question could be taken, Mr. Bell rose and voluntarily made a very manly, dignified, and handsome apology to the House, for the occurrence that had taken place.

Mr. Turney also apologised to the house.—Baltimore paper.

Major James Robertson, better known as Horse Shoe Robinson, died at his residence in Tuscaloosa county, Alabama, on the 28th April, in the 79th year of his age.

The Alexandria Gazette says—"We regret to hear that the U. S. steam frigate Fulton, now at the Navy Yard, Washington, is considered a complete failure.

UPPER CANADA.

Toronto, 31st May.

During the past week the various rumours that have spread abroad through the city, caused considerable excitement in the minds of the inhabitants, and no authentic information can be procured relative to these reports. A considerable portion of Volunteers have already returned to their homes, and simultaneously with this partial disbanding of troops, we find the guards in the city increased, and pickets placed where none had been before. The wharves are guarded during the night, and the cry "All well!" proceeding at all hours of the night from the further extremity of the piers, and from the city guards in other places, reminds our citizens that they are protected. On Tuesday the York Militia were called out, with the view of selecting from

each Regiment 100 effective men for active service, and the volunteer corps of night guard, whose services have for some time been dispensed with, are again ordered to be in readiness. The "Queen's Own" commanded by Colonel Kingsmill have proceeded to the Niagara Frontier, to be stationed at Drummondville. All these preparations and changes would seem to indicate that there is something stirring, and we feel persuaded, that the government must be possessed of some information to induce the precautions, not known to the public. But be that as it may, it is pleasing to know that the government are on the alert, and when the hour of danger arrives they will find the people ready and willing to sustain them.—British Colonist, May 31.

An order in Council was received by the Sheriff, directing the liberation of Sylvanus Spencer, known as aide to the renowned General Sutherland, and also for the liberation of Claude Campeaux, Augustus D. Berneaux, Henry W. Johnson, Francis Clutier, Francis St. Augustin, Louis Lenoux, and George Davis. These men were all taken with Theller on board the Schooner Anne of Detroit, and have been liberated without trial or punishment, the order simply being to transmit them to the U. S. frontier, and there set them in liberty. They were accordingly packed off yesterday morning.—B.

Kingston, 7th June.—We learn that one of the regular Militia, at Brockville, who was on sentry, and had orders to fire over any boat he might see in the river, to bring it to, had mistaken his orders, and fired into the steamboat Telegraph, but fortunately with no damage.—Cronicle.

By a gentleman from French Creek, who came down last night by the Upper Canada stage, we learn that before the arrival of Gov. Marcy, the prisoners arrested on charges of being concerned in the burning of the steamboat Sir Robert Peel, had been discharged without bail, with the exception of Scanlan, who had to give security for his appearance, to the amount of 500 dollars! The 5,800 dollars of the plunder found in his possession have been safely lodged in the Waterford Bank.—Eleven were re-arrested by Governor Marcy,—Scanlan being among the missing. A number of silver spoons and other valuable articles belonging to the Sir Robert Peel, had been found concealed in the bush, and given up to the authorities.

A letter received yesterday from Captain Armstrong, of the late steamboat Sir Robert Peel, mentions the arrest of W. B. Wells, late M. P. P. for Grenville, on a charge of being concerned in the robbery and destruction of that vessel.—Mont. Courier, June 8.

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 9th JUNE, 1838.

LATEST DATES. London, - - May 6. New-York, - - June 4. Liverpool, - - May 2. Halifax, - - May 26. Havre, - - - April 30. Toronto, - - - May 30.

New York papers of Monday last contain no later intelligence from Europe.

The transport Maria (15), Capt. Humble, arrived in port this morning, having on board a troop of Dragon Guards. The Maria sailed from Cork on the 6th ult.

Generals Sutherland and Theller, with about thirty other State prisoners from Upper Canada, under sentence of transportation, are on their way from Toronto, escorted by a strong guard of soldiers. They are expected to arrive at Quebec, by steam-boat, this day or tomorrow.

The High Court of Commission was opened at Sandwich on the 23d of May, by Mr. Justice Jones. It is reported that the prisoners made at Pointe au Pels were not to be tried, till Her Majesty's pleasure should be known with respect to those already tried and condemned in different parts of Upper Canada. Sir Allan Macnab, Queen's Counsel, is the Crown Officer to the Court.

From the Montreal papers of Thursday we learn that passengers from Upper Canada report that the prisoners arrested in the neighbourhood of French Creek, on charges of being concerned in the robbery and destruction of the steamboat Sir Robert Peel, have been sent to Auburn, and that Governor Marcy has

offered a reward of 500 dollars for the apprehension of Hugh Scanlan. They also state that Governor Marcy, accompanied by two hundred men, is actively engaged in searching the Islands opposite for those who have escaped.

A congratulatory Address from the British Wesleyan Ministers stationed in Lower Canada was presented, on Thursday last, to His Excellency the Governor-General by the Rev. Mr. Lusher, of Montreal, accompanied by a deputation of gentlemen belonging to the Wesleyan Connection in this city. We regret that the length of this able and interesting Address, which breathes the true spirit of Christianity and patriotism, precludes its insertion in this day's Transcript. The following is His Excellency's Reply to the Address:—

"GENTLEMEN,—Your congratulations are most agreeable to me, and demand my grateful acknowledgments.

"I have implicit reliance on your assurances of attachment to the principles of the British Constitution, in which you and all Her Majesty's subjects in these Provinces will ever find protection and encouragement.

"I shall not fail in obedience to the dictates of that holy Christian religion of which you are ministers, and in accordance with the prayer of your address, to exercise the high functions entrusted to me with 'justice and mercy'—Justice towards the guilty—Mercy towards the misguided.

"Your fervent expressions of loyalty to our beloved Queen are such as I expected to receive from you and from all who are sensible of the advantages of living under a Constitutional Monarchy."

The Montreal Races are advertised to take place on the 28th, 29th, and 31st August.

The Adjutants of the different Volunteer Corps in Montreal, lately disbanded, have been restored to the full pay establishment.

Sir John Colborne was accompanied from Montreal to Upper Canada by five of the Volunteer Cavalry as an escort.

The General Annual Militia Muster is ordered to take place in the different towns and parishes throughout Lower Canada on the 30th instant.

Colonel Rowan is appointed Military Secretary, and Captain Goldie principal A. D. C. to the Commander of the forces.

The steamer Charlevoix, left Montreal on Thursday night at half past 6 o'clock, and arrived here yesterday morning at twenty minutes past nine o'clock, having stopped at Valencien, Berthier, Fort St. Francis and Three-Rivers.

Captain Birkett, of the brig Madrid, from Rotterdam for Philadelphia, spoke the steam ship Great Western, Captain Hosken, on the 11th of May, then in longitude 41°—thus having completed about half the passage in one week.

Letters of the 26th April have been received from Mr. A. STUART. After having had several conversations with the Colonial Department on the subject of his mission, he was preparing to sail for Quebec, early in May.—Gazette.

"I say Jim," said an imp of our office to a brother type employed with a contemporary in the upper town—"I say Jim, where does your Editor get all them glittering articles which have been shining in the Mercury some days past? they are Cape Diamonds, I suppose."—"Diamonds, you fool!" rejoined he of the Mercury, "Diamonds, why any one can see with half an eye, they are only fragments of Derbyshire Spar."

"Auspicious Discoveries."—We learn from the Boston Morning Post, that Miss Maria Monk is residing there, and has presented the United States with another citizen.

Dr. O'Callaghan is said to have gone to Boston for "sympathy."

Put that and that together.

Our readers are aware that William Lyon Mackenzie, the late leader of the Upper Canada rebels,—who, like the Lower Canada leader, proved traitor to those whom he had incited to rebellion as well as to his Sovereign,—has "located" himself among the congenial discordant spirits "elsewhere," where he now conducts a newspaper "devoted to the news and politics of Canada." It has been recommended by a contemporary to send the venomous thing to Coventry,—to treat him with the

THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT.

attempt of silence,—his insanity being too diabolical to excite commiseration, and his wickedness too obvious to be any longer dangerous, if left to itself. In the elements of strife alone the blood-stained demagogue can exist, and this would doubtless have the effect of driving him to a state of despondency and despair from which all the potent "sympathy" of the "pure democrats" could not recover him, and perhaps lead him to "cut short his doleful days," when in a mood "that hath no relish of salvation in it." From the last number of his paper, however, we have culled a few samples of the style, which characterizes the beast that "lures the face of modesty"; and for the insertion of which in the *Transcript*, gentle reader, we try you mercy:—

"Her Majesty is disposed to rival in injustice her predecessor 'Bloody Mary.'"
 "Russian Nicholas was a saint when compared with the cub of the Guelders."
 "Durant was sentenced to be hung, and his property given to her most voracious majesty A. V. Gueld."
 "Many accepted the offer of mattresses on board the *Caroline*, not dreaming they would be awakened and wounded by a load of as cowardly effluent as ever resented the hands of a ship-surgeon."
 "Queens have revenge as well as their subjects."
 "In dungeons have hundreds been kept, and the whole of their real and personal estate seized by Miss Victoria's brigand of robbers."
 "Impudent Hagerman has the assurance to counter-join a proclamation of the bloody Arthur speaking of the Queen and her butcher's 'royal clemency' and 'merciful forgiveness.'"
 "Madam Victoria's chief butler for Upper Canada, Arthur, found his proclamation requesting her feminine majesty's 'good and faithful subjects' to 'exercise a kind and generous forbearance.'"
 "Forbearance! and from the wretch who, urged on by the Wellingtons, Feels, Glucks, and Melhambors of England, spared the poor prisoners of 30,000 British soldiers, and sent the noble martyrs, Mount and Matthews, to another world."
 "British subject!—another word for coward slave."
 "The Canadas must be freed from European power."

THE ARMY.
 Captain Provost William Wallis has taken the command of the *Madagascar* frigate, vice Sir John Peyton. This ship will be ready in about ten days, and will convey to Quebec two companies of the 21st Regiment, at present quartered in Fortsummit garrison.—April 28.

The second division of the 1st Light Infantry, consisting of 4 officers, 4 sergeants, and 104 rank and file, will embark in the *Hexcess* transport daily expected at Cove.

The 1st Battalion, 1st or Royal Regiment, under the command of Lieut. Col. Carter, K. H. embarked at Belfast, in three divisions, on the 18th, and 20th instant, on board steam vessels, and sailed for Glasgow.

THE NAVY.
 [From the United Service Gazette, April 28th.]
Brisley, 6, brig, Lieut. Com. J. Downey, is supposed to have foundered with all on board, on her passage from Falmouth to Halifax, in the same gale of wind which the *Incognita* encountered when conveying the 93rd Regiment from Cork to Halifax.

Stentor, transport, Goble master, sailed from Deal on Wednesday, for Cork, and Quebec, to convey troops.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.
PORT OF QUEBEC.
ARRIVED.
 June 7th.
 Bark Airey, Nicholson, 27th April, Hamburg; under, wheat, &c.
 Ship Etroy, Ellis, 6th May, Liverpool, order, ballast.
 Ship Aberfoil, Rae, 6th May, Liverpool, H. N. Jones, ballast.
 Bark Maria, Humble, 6th May, Government, —1 Troop of Dragoon Guards.
 Bark Andromeda Brown, 22nd April, Newcastle, T. Frost, wheat.
 Brig Geo. Lockwood, McKenzie, 25th April, London, Levey, ballast.

Reported by Telegraph this morning.
 Brig Standrop, Hamburg, 2d May, —1 ship, 2 barks and 2 brigs.

CREARED.
 June 7th.
 Brig Indus, Walker, London, Pemberton Brothers.
 Bark Renewal, Wilds, London, Wm. Price & Co.

Bark Priscilla, Cleverly, Fowey (near Plymouth), C. E. Levey & Co.
 Ship Stakesby, Goble, London, W Chapman & Co.
 Brig Hero, Thomas, Greenock, Ridger, Dean & Co.

Schr. Reliance, Bell, Miranich and Halifax, A Gilmore & Co., 8th.
 Ship Hero, Cummings, Bristol, Symes & Ross, Ship Amazon, Broderick, Hull, H. Burstall, Brig Mars, Younger, Liverpool, T. Frost & Co.

Bark Royal Adelaide, Vivian, Torrey, J S Campbell, Bark Fingalton, Priorrose, Liverpool, Gilmore & Co.
 Bark Wm Lashington, Smith, Plymouth, Gilmore & Co.
 Bark Bolivar, Harper, Waterford, Wm Price & Co.

Brig Victoria, Thoms, Dundee, J G Heath & Co.
 Ship Kingston, Kay, Bristol, H N Jones, Brig Annandale, Craig, Aberdeen, J G Heath & Co.
 Bark Edmund, Dobson, London, Wm Price & Co.
 Brig Eleanor, Taylor, Stockton, C E Levey & Co.

Brig Williams, Mures, Newcastle, C E Levey & Co.
 Bark Transit, Braithwaite, Dublin, Pemberton.
 Bark Effort, Ross, Cardigan, Pemberton, Bark Joana, Robertson, Liverpool, Gilmore & Co.

Brig Trade, Plowes, Penance, C E Levey & Co.
 Bark John, Haselton, Liverpool, W Sharples & Co.
 Brig, Morris, Madin, Montego Bay, (Jamaica), Gillespie, Jamerson & Co.

The ship *Great Britain*, Swinburne, for London, in dropping down from Montreal on Wednesday, got ashore on the shoal opposite the lower wharves. The steamer *Canada* was sent for her assistance, but did not succeed in getting her off. She cannot have received any damage, but will have to discharge a part of her cargo, before she can be got aloft.

A subscription list has been opened for the relief of William McCollum and Gilbert McArthur, the only survivors of the crew of the *Sophia*, whose arrival at Quebec we noticed some time since. These unfortunate men, having suffered amputation, are incapable from every again following the perilous profession in which they had up to the period of the said wreck of the *Sophia*, earned their livelihood. It is to be hoped, therefore, that all friends of the British seaman will come forward and contribute towards raising a fund for these two men upon their arrival in Scotland, the land of their nativity, a passage having been provided them by the consignees of the *Sophia*. The subscription list is deposited at the Exchange Reading Room.—*Mercury*.

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

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

REMOVED.
 FROM HIS LATE STAND,
 (FOR ONE YEAR ONLY.)
 TO THOSE
 LATELY OCCUPIED BY MR. M-NIDER,
 VARRIQUE STREET.

He has received per the ELEUTHERIA, from OGDON, and DACHFOUR, from BRISTOL, an addition to his usual assortment of
GENUINE ARTICLES.
J. J. SIMS.
Apothecary and Druggist.
 Quebec, 29th May, 1838.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.
 JUST RECEIVED,—a few boxes of most superior quality.
PETER DELCOUR,
 Nos. 3, St. John Street.
 Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

LANDING,
 EX "DOVE" AND "SPLENDID,"
 100 HIDS. very Bright Muscovado Sugar,
 110 puncheons of Jamaica Rum,
 15 hogsheads of Demerara Rums,
 25 puncheons of Demerara Rums,
 7 hogsheads of Cod Oil,
 144 boxes Bunch Raisins.

H J SOAD,
 Hunt's Wharf.
 31st May, 1838.

FOR SALE,
 BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:—
SIX HUNDRED MISOUS PEAS,
 50 cwt Ship Biscuit,
 24 barrels Boston Crackers,
 50 kegs Butter,
 20 cases Salad Oil,
 40 casks Hull Cement,
 Green and Blue Paint.

CHEELMAN & LEPPER,
 Hunt's Wharf.
 31st May, 1838.

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

FOR SALE,
FINE SALT, IN BAGS,—best quality.
H. MURRAY.
 31st May, 1838.

FOR SALE.
UPPER CANADA FLOUR AND MESS FLOUR,
 warranted best quality.
 The Flour is delicious to the taste, being young and nicely cured during the winter. It is well suited for private families, and will be sold low.
 Pork Hams very superior flavour, cured in the Yorkshire style.

Just arrived,—A beautiful assortment of **STRAW BONNETS**; very fashionable fancy Turban and split straw, the newest shapes.
 A Compendium of Single and Double-barrelled GUNS, all proved and warranted the best ever imported into Canada; to be sold at reduced prices.
 Iron bound cases very clean and well made, having contained silk Goods, Cashmere and Thibet Wool Slaves. They will be sold cheap.
R. McILDMONT.
 Quebec, 29th May 1838.

PASSAGE TO LONDON.
 THE well-known regular trading Ship TORONTO, J W DOUGLAS, Commander, burthen per register 250 tons, will sail for the above Port on or before the 19th instant, and has
VERY SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATION
 For Cabin Passengers.
 Apply at the Counting-House of
GILLESPIE, JAMESON & CO.
 Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART.
 BEG to intimate to the public, that they have opened and stocked with Fresh Medicines, of the finest quality, that Shop
 No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town,
 (formerly occupied by the late Dr. ROBERTS,) where they intend carrying on the business of
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS
 in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

THEY HAVE FOR SALE—
 Very superior Stoughton Bitters,
 Black, Red, and Copying Inks,
 Ship Medicine Chests, complete,
 Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottles.
 McE's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.
 Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

THOMAS PAUL,
 VETERINARY SURGEON,
 RESPECTFULLY announces to the Officers of the Garrison and Gentlemen of Quebec, that he has removed into these premises in St John Street, formerly occupied by Mr GRAVE, and lately by Mr NIXON,—where he has every accommodation for carrying on the various branches of his Profession; and begs, by strict attention and reasonable Charges to merit a continuance of that support which it shall be his study to merit.

N B—Horses contracted for by the year, or sold at the following rates:—
 New Shoes, per set, £0 10
 Removed, " 0 16
 2nd June, 1838.

BRITISH AND ITALIAN MARBLE CHIMNEY PIECES. for Sale by
RICHARDSON BROWN,
 Hope Street.
 Quebec, 8th May 1838.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LONDON HAT WAREHOUSE,
 (Next door to Present Gate)

THE subscribers are now receiving their usually large assortment of Goods in the
HAT LINE,
 of the newest and most fashionable shapes. Their stock is large and varied, with such further comments unnecessary.
Cloth Caps in great variety.
Naval and Military Caps made to order.
NO SECOND PRICE.
W. ASHTON & CO.
 Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

T. COWAN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
 13, Bards Street, Upper Town,
 HAS on hand a choice Assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS and SHOES made by first-rate workmen.
 Orders executed on the shortest notice.
 Quebec, 5th June, 1838.

WILLIAM BURKE,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
 No. 15, Fabrique Street,
 RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public that he has received from London a choice assortment of articles in his line, among which are Black Buck and carried foot Slippers of a superior quality, for Gentlemen's Summer Wear, which will be made up in the first style and on the shortest notice.
 Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.
H. PROUDFORD returns his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the liberal patronage which he has received since he has left his old residence, and begs to inform them that he has
REMOVED
 Opposite the old "St. Lawrence Hotel," (fronting on the Queen's and Napoleon's Wharves,) under the sign of the **ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.**
 He will have constantly on hand the best liquors the market can afford.—ORDERS on the Table each day at ONE O'CLOCK.
 Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

REMOVAL.
JOHN PHILLIPS, COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
 has removed from his late residence in St. Peter Street, to that convenient and Commodious House in the Square of the Lower Town, Mark-L place adjacent to the Church, where every attention will be paid to those who may favour him with their support.
 Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

A CARD.
 The Gentry and Public are respectfully informed that the Patent Improved
FEATHER RENOVATOR,
 for the Cleaning and Purifying Feather Beds, is now in operation.
 Orders left at Mrs ANDRUS'S Watch Maker, St. John Street, will be strictly attended to, by the subscriber.
 Quebec, 2nd June, 1838.

LONDON SADDLES.
ONE case of LONDON SADDLES, of a very superior quality, consisting of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Youths', for sale by the subscriber, on liberal terms,
J. E. OLIVER,
 3, Fabrique Street
 Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

SCOTCH MARMALADE.
 JUST RECEIVED.—A few cases NEW MARMALADE, in lb. jars.
SCOTT & MCCONKEY,
 Quebec, May 31, 1838. Confectioners.

ICE!
 ICE in large or small quantities may be had during the whole Summer at the **GERMAN HOTEL**, Notre Dame Street.
 Quebec, 7th April, 1838.

H. CARWELL,
 REMOVED from Palace Street to Fabrique Street opposite the Upper Town Market.
 Quebec, 4th May, 1838.

FASHIONABLE GOODS.
 THE subscribers beg to inform the public that they have received a splendid assortment of FASHIONABLE GOODS of every description, including Straw and Dustable Bonnets of the latest shapes, which, with the newest Gauge Ribbons,—they will be prepared to show on Saturday.—The other Goods are now preparing, and will be ready for sale early next week.
R. SYMES & Co.
 Who have also an assortment of Gentlemen's best and most fashionable FEAVER HATS.
 May 17, 1838.

UNUSUAL INTERPRETATION OF SIR JOHN PARRILL.

The following graphic account of an affair which, at the time of its occurrence, excited the most intense interest, is extracted from a work recently published, entitled "The Rural Life of England."

"At the Clerk Assizes, Maurice Noonan stood indicted for a burglary, and attempting to rob the house of Sir John Parrill, at Hinton, on the night of the 11th of March, 1838."

Sir John Parrill said, that on the night of the 11th March 1838, after he had retired to bed, he heard some noise outside the window in a room adjoining the parlour. There was a door from one room into the other; but this having been found inconvenient, and there being another passage from the bed-chamber more accommodating, it was nailed up, and some of the furniture of the parlour placed against it. Shortly after, Sir John heard the noise in the front of his house, and the window of the parlour was dashed in, and the noise occasioned by the feet of the robbers in going from the window down upon the floor, appeared to denote a greater noise than fourteen men, as he struck him. He immediately got out of bed, and the first resolution he took being to make resistance, it was with a small mutilation, and the subject of the internal condition in which he was placed, being a feat of a truly a specimen of the ordinary sort. In this state he spent little time in deliberation, as it almost immediately occurred to him that, having supped in the bed-chamber on that night, a knife had been left behind by accident, and he instantly proceeded to creep in the dark for this weapon, which happily he found before the door leading into the bed-chamber had been broken down. While he stood in calm but resolute expectation that the progress of the robbers would soon lead them to the bed-chamber, he heard the furniture which had been placed against the door being expeditiously displaced, and immediately afterwards the door was burst open. The moon shone with great brightness, and when the door was thrown open, the light, streaming in through three large windows in the parlour, enabled Sir John to view that might have made an intruder's eye not a little apprehensive. His behaviour was dictated to excess in consequence of the slutters of the windows, as well as the curtains, being closed; and thus, while he stood, enveloped in darkness, he saw standing before him, by the brightness of the moonlight, a body of men well armed; and of those who were in the van of the gang, he observed that a few were blackened. Armed only with this case-knife, and aided only by a dauntless heart, he took his station by the side of the door, and in a moment after one of the villains entered from the parlour into the dark room. Instantly upon advancing, Sir John placed the knife in the right arm, and in which entered the knife in the right arm, and in a line with the nipple, and so home was the blow sent, that the knife passed into the robber's body, until Sir John's hand stopped its further progress. Upon receiving this thrust, the villain reeled back into the parlour, crying out blasphemously that he was killed; and shortly after another advanced, who was received in similar manner, and who also staggered back into the parlour crying out that he was wounded. A voice from the outside gave orders to fire into the dar room. Upon which a man stepped forward with a short gun in his hand, which had the butt broke off at the small, and which had a piece of cord tied round the barrel, and stuck near the swell. As this fellow stood in the act to fire, Sir John hit the amazing coolness to look at his intended murderer, and without betraying any audible emotion whatever, which might point out the exact spot which he was standing in, calmly calculated his own safety from the shot which was preparing for him. He saw that the contents of the piece were likely to pass close to his breast without wounding him with, at least, any serious wound, and in this state of painful and manly expectation, he stood without flinching until the piece was fired, & its contents harmlessly lodged in the wall. It was loaded with a brace of bullets and three slugs. As soon as the robber fired, Sir John made a pass at him with the knife, and wounded him in the arm, which he repeated again and as the others had done, the villain after being wounded, reeled, exclaiming that he was wounded. The robbers immediately rushed forward from the parlour into the dark room, and then it

was that Sir John's mind recognised the deepest source of danger, not to be oppressed by it, however, but to surmount it. He thought that all chance of prosecuting his own life was over, and he resolved to sell that life dearer to his intended murderers than even what he had already paid for the attempt to deprive him of it. He did not lose a moment after the villain had entered the room to act with a determination he had so instantaneously adopted. He struck at the fourth blow with his knife, and wounded him, and at the same instant he received a blow on the head and found himself crippled with. He stood on his hold of the knife, and stable to, and at the fellow with whom he found himself engaged. The floor being slippery with the blood of the wounded man, Sir John and his adversary both fell, and while they were on the ground, Sir John thinking that his knife was his knife, thought made with all he could, did not seem to produce the decisive effect which they had in the beginning of the contest, he examined the point of his weapon with his fingers, and found that the blade of it had bent near the point. As he lay struggling on the ground, he endeavoured, but unsuccessfully, to straighten the curvature of the knife; but while one man was employed in this attempt, he perceived that his adversary was being his constant and pressurer, and in a moment or two after, he found himself released from it; the limbs of the robber were, in fact, by this time unperforated by death. Sir John found that this fellow had a sword in his hand, and this he immediately seized and gave several blows with it, his knife being no longer serviceable. At length the robbers, finding that so many of their party had been killed or severely wounded, employed themselves in removing the bodies; and Sir John took this opportunity of retiring to a place a little apart from the house where he remained a short time. They dragged their companions into the parlour, and having placed chairs with the backs upwards, by means of these they lifted the bodies out of the window, and afterwards took them away. When the robbers retired, Sir John returned to the house, and called up a man-servant from his bed, who during this long and bloody conflict had not appeared, and consequently received from his master warm and loud upbraidings for his cowardice. Sir John then placed his daughter-in-law and grandchild, who were his only inmates in a place of safety, and took such precautions as circumstances pointed out at the time he could.

The next day, the alarm having been given, search was made after the robbers, and Sir John, having gone to the prisoner Noonan, upon searching he found concealed under his bed the identical short gun with which one of the robbers had fired at him. Noonan was immediately secured and sent to goal, and upon being visited by Sir John Parrill, he acknowledged that Sir John had like to do for him, and was proceeding to show, until Sir John prevented him, the wounds he had received from a knife in his arm.

"An accomplice of the name of John Daniel Sullivan was produced, who deposed to the same effect. That the party met at Noonan's house, that they were nine in number; and had arms; that the prisoners was one of the number; and that he carried a small gun. Upon the gun, which was in the court, being produced, with which Sir John had been fired at, the witness said it was that with which the prisoner was armed the night of the attack; that two men were killed, and three dreadfully wounded. The witness stood along and rigorous examination by Mr. Counselor O'Connell; but none of the facts seemed to be shaken, though every use was made of the guilty character of the witness. The prisoner made no defence, and Judge Mayne then proceeded to charge the jury, and commended with approbation the bravery and presence of mind displayed throughout a conflict so very unequal and bloody by Sir John Parrill. The jury returned their verdict—guilty."

A MERCANTILE PEN.—A flock of birds flying over the heads of two city merchants, one of them exclaimed, "How happy those creatures are! They have no acceptances to pay!" "You are mistaken," replied the other, "they have their bills to provide for, as well as we."—*Penguin.*

At a by shop in Clerkenwell, says an English paper, is a painted board exhibited, on which is the following:—*Sings and Daly Toy manufacturers to her Majesty's subjects. A variety of Family Dolls and spring head Jacks within. Orders punctually attended to. N. B. One of the Firm always in attendance.*

JAMES HOSSACK, CONFECTIONER.

20, CHAMPLAIN STREET, LOWER TOWN. GRATEFUL for past favours, begs leave to call the attention of his Patrons and the Public to his Stock of Confectionery, &c. which he at present has on hand, and which, for variety, flavour and quality cannot be surpassed.

- He would particularly recommend the following:—
- LEZARDINES—Peppermint, Cinnamon, Cayenne, Ginger, Bath and Lemon;
- CONFECTIONS—Almond Gumbits, Coriander, Caraway Seed, &c.
- CANDIES—Crystallized, Horseboud, Acidulated, Body Sugar, &c.
- ICE CREAMS—Jellies, Jams, Marmalade.
- S. & W. WAFFLES, Biscuits, Buns, Lemon Squares, in Baitle—CREAM.
- WEDDING CAKES—Plain and Ornamented; Fresh Cakes of all kinds always on hand.
- CAKES, Wines and Water Receipts, &c. Ke. in Detail.

Orders from the country carefully attended to. Quebec, 31st May, 1838.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE. No. 32, St. John Street.

The subscribers most respectfully intimate to their friends and the public at large, that they have always on hand a choice assortment of French Cakes and Confectionery as usual.

Quebec, 1st Mar, 1838. J. H. MITT & McCONNELLY.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE. The subscribers, general Agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their recent consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. WING, Clerk to the Stamp Office, Somerset House, in a period of six years, (part only of the time that Morison's Pills have been before the public); the number of stamps delivered for that medicine amounted to three million, four hundred, and one thousand.

The object in placing the foregoing before the public is to deduce therefrom the following powerful argument in favour of Mr. Morison's system, and to which the public attention is directed, namely, that it was only by trying an innocuous purgative medicine to such an extent that the truth of the Hygeian system could possibly have been established. It is clear that all the medical men in England, or the world, put together, have not tried a system of vegetable purgation to the extent and in manner prescribed by the Hygeia. How, therefore, can they (much less individuals) know any thing about the extent of its properties.

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.

The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the above. BEGG & URQUHART, Agents. Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERY STORE.

The Subscriber, in returning thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business, most respectfully intimates that he has constantly on hand a choice Assortment of Wines, Spirituous Liquors & Groceries, &c. all of the best quality.

JOHN JOHNSTON, Corner of the Upper-Town Market, Place, Opposite the Gate of the Jesuits' Barracks. SAMUEL TOZER, BUTCHER, STALL No. 1, UPPER OWN 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, Brokets, &c. also, Mutton for Saddles and Hanches, all of the very best quality. Quebec, 13th January, 1838.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

MRS. MARTYN (formerly Lighton) respectfully announces to the Public that she intends again opening a Boarding Establishment in the House formerly occupied by Sir John Caldwell, St. Peter Street, Lower Town and hopes by strict attention to merit a share of Public favour.

The Stable attached to the above premises is to let.

TO LET, NEAT AND COMMODIOUS APARTMENTS situated in St John Street, Upper Town, well adapted for a small respectable family.—For address apply at the Office of this paper. Quebec, 1st May, 1838.

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD.

WHEREAS WILLIAM COATES, of the City of Quebec, late First Teller of the Branch of the Montreal Bank, established at Quebec, stands charged with feloniously stealing, in the month of February last, from the Office of the said Bank of Quebec, a large quantity of notes of the Montreal Bank, amounting in the whole to nearly Ten Thousand Pounds currency; and whereas the said William Coates hath been committed to the common jail of the District of Quebec, to take his trial for the said offence; and whereas the greater part of the said Notes so stolen, as aforesaid, has not been found or traced;—Notice is hereby given, that the entire reward of

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS currency, will be paid to any person or persons who shall give information by which the whole of the said stolen property shall be recovered, and a proportionate part of the above reward according to amount which may be so found and recovered upon application to be endorsed in the office of the said Bank, in St. Peter Street, in the city of Quebec.

N.B.—The Notes stolen are principally Notes of 100 dollars, 50 dollars and 20 dollars each, of the Montreal Bank, payable at Quebec.

PROSPECTUS

QUEBEC & MEGANTIC LAND COMPANY. CAPITAL £30,000. In Shares of Fifty Pounds each. PAYABLE IN TEN YEARLY INSTALLMENTS OF £3,000.

DEFINING the administration of Lord Aylmer, who at all times was most anxious for the improvement of the Eastern Townships, a purchase was made of an unsurveyed Tract round Lake St. Francis, in the County of Megantic, on similar terms to those granted by the Home Government to the British American Land Company.

The purchase embraces a tract of 220,000 acres of land of good quality, lying contiguous to the surveyed French Line in the British North American Land Company, within 30 miles of Quebec.

The prospectus of the Company include showing the stock on receiving the confirmation of the Secretary of State for the Colonial Department by the sale thus made by Lord Aylmer, taking it for granted the same facilities would be given to a Company, consisting of individual either natives or foreigners in Canada, as that given to the British American Land Company; the greater part of the subscribers of which reside in England. No such confirmation has as yet been given, the subject being referred to the late Comptroller, the Secretary at which his last letter stated a report had been sent to England, but were that period, December, 1837, nothing has been heard of it.

It is proposed to divide the Stock into 600 shares of £50 each, payable in ten annual instalments, varying from £5 to £7 10s each. It will be well to say a few words in favour of the project and to state at once that there will be no speculation whatever of any class of Her Majesty's subjects. In the settlement of the tract, industry and sobriety being the requisites of those whom the Company will be anxious to encourage.

Megantic has been a long neglected, and unless some stimulus is given, by the prospects of extensive improvement, it is to be feared the well settled country on the Chaudiere and the thriving Townships of Leeds, Liverpool, St. Hubert, &c. will be much neglected. To every resident in Quebec the prospect of settling 220,000 Acres within a day's journey of the city cannot fail of being interesting, for not only will all the necessities of life be abundant but all property will be enhanced in value, for sooner or later this must be the outlet of the Townships.

The Company will be carried on most economically, as only two Agents and one Surveyor will be required, one of the former to reside at Lake St. Francis or where the most eligible site in the tract would be chosen for a town, and one in Quebec. A board of three unpaid Commissioners would be chosen by the Stockholders under whom the Agents would act.

The British American Land Company will decline, and act in hand with the present Company, if formed, for every additional mill thrown in, near their unsurveyed tract, will enhance its value, and the prospectors of the Quebec and Megantic Land Company feel assured that if it goes into operation it will add new life to the operations, as the Stockholders in England will think more favourably of the investment they have made in this Province when they see that residents are desirous of making similar ones precisely in the same tract of country. Quebec, 23rd April, 1838.

WANTED. A GARDENER.—Apply at the Office of this Paper. Quebec, 31st March, 1838. PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY THOMAS J. DONOHUE, At the Office, No. 4, St. Antoine Street, leading to Hunt's Wharf.