

# THE LITERARY TRANSCRIPT,

## AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCER.

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QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 22ND MAY, 1838.

[PRICE ONE PENNY

### POETRY.

#### THE SLEEPERS.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Oh! lightly, tread!  
A holy thing is sleep,  
On the worn spirit shed,  
And eyes that wake to weep.  
A holy thing from heaven,  
A gracious dewy cloud,  
A covering mantle, given  
The weary to enshroud.  
Oh! lightly, lightly tread!  
Reverse the pale still brow,  
The meekly drooping head,  
The long hair's withowy flow!  
Ye know not what ye do,  
This! call the slumber-bark,  
From the world unseen by you,  
Into Life's dim faded track.  
Her soul is far away,  
In her childhood's land perchance,  
Where her young sisters play,  
Where shines her mother's glance.  
Some sweet old native sound  
Her spirit happily weaves;  
A harmony profound  
Of woods with all their leaves:  
A murmur of the sea,  
A laughing tone of streams—  
Long may her sojourn be  
In the music-land of dreams!  
Each voice of love is there,  
Each gleam of beauty fled,  
Each lost one still more dear—  
Oh! lightly, lightly tread!

#### A STORY OF REAL LIFE.

If wealth is full of pleasures, it is also full of danger. I should wish my son to possess riches, but not until after he had suffered poverty. A man can best examine human nature from a low level or beneath an humble dress. He will then make a thousand discoveries, which are secrets to one bred up in luxury. He will detect the worthlessness of much that is showy, and find greatness of soul and beautiful displays of virtue and talent where he least expected. The flatterer pulls off his mask when he comes into his presence. The virtues of the meek and the good shine out to his eyes with their true lustre. The deceits, the hollow show, and all the artificial appearances kept up before the powerful, are laid aside for the humble, and the artificial in their real shapes and colors. Wealth exercises several bad influences upon young men. It deprives them of the stimulus to severe application, and crowds their path with temptations to pleasure. How many strong intellects must have lain idle thus, like labourers in the sunshine, their work undone because their servants were supplied! How many noble characters, now seen through past history, would have gone down to obscurity undistinguished, but that want urged them to exertions, in the course of which their talents were developed, and their integrity brought to the test! Plutarch relates that when Mark Antony was in adversity, he voluntarily yielded to the severest toils and privations to which the meanest of his troops were subjected, and discovered so many noble qualities, that had we seen no more of his life, we might justly set him down as a great and virtuous hero; but when the tide of fortune again turned in his favour, he became again enervated, licentious, and cruel, so that he now appears one of the most degenerate of men.  
To the conclusion which we naturally draw from this occurrence, there are doubtless many exceptions. The rich are not necessarily bad, or the poor great, but we speak only of the influences of the two circumstances of being.  
George and Thomas were friends at school. Both were young, clear-headed, and god-hamoured, neither being remarkable for any quality of person or mind. They were just like other boys, having nothing in their bearing to indicate whether they were to turn out comers, poets, or orators. If there was observable in them any thing worthy of remark, it

was the general similarity of their tastes, minds, and dispositions. They were both satisfied to beat the hoop, fly the kite, and spin the top, without wearing out their school books by any unnecessary application, for both would rather have their ears boxed than study a lesson. The two boys at school were however, early handed over to the different influences which coloured their future career, and these were not long in becoming perceptible in their conduct and character. George and Thomas were placed at school by their parents at about the same period. Thomas was brought by his mother. The carriage door was opened by a footman, who helped the young master down the steps with particular care, paying him at the same time the most respectful deference.

"I have brought you my boy Master Thomas, Mr. Robertson," said the fond parent to the conductor of the academy, while her eyes glistened with maternal affection. "I have brought you my boy, and I shall leave him in your care, I hope, for several years."  
"We will do all we can to repay your confidence, Mrs. Green. What are your particular wishes respecting his studies? Will you have them selected with a view to any particular profession?"  
"Why, my dear sir, it has pleased Providence to endow us with an ample fortune, and he is our only hope; of course we wish him to receive the education of a gentleman; but it is not probable he will ever have to work for his living."

"Then I suppose a thorough English course of lessons. Let him be well grounded in rhetoric, mathematics, and—"  
"Oh, my dear sir, no. There is no use of his straining his tender mind with such hard studies; make a gentleman of him, but not a pedagogue." Mr. Robertson smiled and bowed.

"If there was the slightest possibility of his ever having to earn his own bread, it would alter the case; but you know my dear sir, there must be a difference between poor people and rich." "He must learn music then, I suppose?" said Mr. Robertson. "Oh, music! certainly, divine music. I wish him to read it at sight. You will find a guitar among his things; and I wish you to see particularly that he practises. You know that keeps him busy, and does not hurt his eyes. See," she added affectionately placing her hand, glittering with jewels, beneath the youngster's chin, and pushing back the hair from his forehead, "dear little fellow, his eyes are already very, very weak."  
"Do you wish him to study any of the classical languages, madam?" "Who? what?" said Mr. Green, looking up. "Latin and Greek, madam. Or should you prefer Spanish and French?" "Should you like to study Latin and Greek and Spanish and French, my dear Tom, or any of the other classical languages?"

The boy smirked a little, put his finger in his mouth, and looked down on the floor; the mother kissed him again. "Oh, do just what you like with him, Mr. Robertson; only never punish him, if you please; he is very tender dispositioned, and can't bear to be whipped; and of all things make him attend to his music and dancing; and I wish very much to have him study Italian, it's so useful in singing. Pray my dear stand up straight, and be a good boy, and behave like a gentleman; and here's some money for you, my dear, and you shall often come home and see us."

So saying, although the tears were in her eyes (for mothers are still mothers, whether learned or unlearned), she smiled graciously on Mr. Robertson; kissed little Tom again and again; went away a few steps, came back exclaiming, "the dear, dear little dear," kissed him again and disappeared. The boy was conducted among his companions in due form, and soon began to be interested in the sports.

A short time afterwards, a man, dressed in a plain grey suit, with a cane, and feet dusty from an apparently long walk, stopped before the door of the academy. He held by the hand a little boy. The new comers entered and the elder addressed himself to Mr. Robertson, with whom he had been previously ac-

quainted, with the brevity of a man of business.

"My son, Master George Steele, sir. I wish to place him at your school. His trunk will be here immediately from the neighbouring town, where the stage left us." The conversation usual on such occasions then ensued. Inquiries into the boy's age, tastes, capacities, &c. were made and satisfied, and the directions of the parent given respecting the course of studies to be pursued.

"Above all things," said Mr. Steele, "let him form habits of strictly moral conduct and of severe industry and subject himself to the discipline of the school, without a murmur. If he does not like the place, he may quit it; but while in it, he must make no disturbance of any kind, but treat every one with respect. He will have to make his own way through the world. I have been unfortunate, and have nothing whatever to leave him but a good education. If he is worth any thing, this will be sufficient; if he is idle and irresponsible, he will sink into poverty and neglect. Remember, George, what you learn here will be your only fortune. At an expense which I can scarcely sustain, I furnish you with this opportunity of obtaining credit in the world. For all else that makes man respectable and happy, you must depend upon yourself." They shook hands and parted, and so the two boys commenced their education.

The next important era in the lives of these young gentlemen, was the period of their quitting school. It was five years after the preceding circumstances, and they were both about sixteen years of age. It happened that at the same time there was a general examination in the academy, and the various attainments of George and Thomas were thereby disclosed. The latter showed to advantage in nothing except in declamation, recited with a considerable flourish of theatrical elegance, and a translation from the Italian, for which he received a medal. George, on the contrary, discovered a pervading knowledge in all necessary branches. He excited some astonishment by the rapidity and ease with which he replied to the casual interrogatories of several men of science, in arithmetic, algebra and the mathematics. Two essays from his pen, on law and political economy, were listened to with attention and interest; and in geography, and the various other ordinary departments of learning, he appeared perfectly at home.

The parents of both boys attended this exhibition, and both were pleased. "Come Tom," said the mamma, kissing her darling, "good bye to books and school for ever, and now for pleasure." "Come, George," said Mr. Steele, shoving the modest boy by the hand, while a quiet smile of pride and pleasure stole over his features; "come, my boy, so far you have done well. I am satisfied with you. I am more than satisfied; I am proud of you. But," he added, checking himself, "my dear boy, you must not fall into the error that your education is completed. You have things to learn yet of which you have no idea. Do not be vain of what you have acquired. Although I am praising your past exertions, I praise you more for what I expect you to do than for what you have done."

"I know, father," replied George, "it would be foolish in me to be proud, for I recollect having read the other day that Sir Isaac Newton said even of all his knowledge, that it seemed no more than a pebble in the ocean." "Right, George, right, my son, perfectly right; so now let us return home, and teach you business and the world. All that you have learned here is but a weapon, which must now be used." "But, father, Tom says he has finished his education." "No man's education is finished till he is in his grave," said the father; and the boys started in life.

We will imagine if the reader please, that another period of five years has elapsed. The schoolboys have now grown up to manhood, both acquired in all their studies with the exception of their parents' commands, that he would never have to work for his living;

the other, that "for all that makes a man respectable and happy, he must depend upon himself."

At the age of twenty one, George was taken into partnership with the house which for five years he had served with the purest integrity and the most unremitting care. While he devoted an ample portion of his time to the necessities of his avocation, he still found leisure occasionally to run through a book, keeping alive his taste, and amusing his fancy. He had reviewed his school studies with great profit. His more matured understanding and experience let in light upon many passages which were before dark to him. Sometimes, indeed, he sighed as he beheld the fine equipages around him, and wished heaven had blessed him with a fortune; but again he felt that he was exempted from many temptations which surround the path of those more prosperous. His necessities had drilled him into a severe system of economy and habits of abstemiousness, by which means his health remained firm and his mind cheerful, so that, when the rewards of his unceasing labours began to flow in upon him, he was prepared to avail himself of them to the best advantage.

While this gradual but steady improvement was working in the situation of George, Thomas was leading a life of pleasure. He had grown up into an elegant looking young man, of great taste in points of fashion. His will was law touching the cut of a coat or the shape of a beaver; and a woman might fall in love with him desperately till he opened his mouth, when his late sentiment would break the spell. How had he spent his life? What had he studied? What could he do? He was a proficient in horse-flesh. He could drive a landau superbly. You could not touch him at billiards, and his dress was always exact and perfect; but his mind was unutilitivated, and so was his heart. He was prodigal, not generous; and he had never known friendship, because he had never felt want.

He was once trying a pair of splendid bays before a gig, on a pleasant summer afternoon. The long train of gay promenaders on either side of the way looked, admired, envied. No one ever appeared better while driving.

A foot passenger, plainly but neatly dressed, paused in the middle of the street to give him ways. It was George. They had seldom met since their school-days, but nevertheless recognised each other, and bowed. George was carrying a large book under his arm. "What a fool is that plodding fellow!" said Tom, as he quickened the pace of his horse with a resounding crack of the whip. "How I hate a bookworm! Step, you rascal!" "How finely Tom looks!" thought George. "I almost envy him those superb horses; but no matter."

They both passed on; one to spend afternoon and evening in smoking, drinking, and carousal; the other to his humble home, to drink in with secret delight rich draughts of instruction from a work of genius.

At this period I happened to be well acquainted with them, and had an opportunity of watching the different degrees of happiness produced, or on the one hand by industry, intelligent study, and moderation in all life's pleasures, and on the other by luxury and idleness. I caught Thomas one day alone. He seemed sad, and even thoughtful—a strange thing for him.

"Well, Tom, what's the matter?" He yawned, and stretched his limbs. "Really, I don't know, but I am wretchedly dull and stupid." "How can you be dull with every thing that is delightful at your command?"

"Well?" he yawned again, "what you say is very true. I don't know how it is, but I am fairly tired out. I can't contrive to get rid of my time." "Have you nothing to do?" "Nothing; positively nothing." "It's a fine day, why not walk?" "I'm tired of walking. I hate walking. I never enjoyed a walk in my life." "Going has grown tedious, and walking a burden?" "Suppose you try reading?"

"Oh, dreadful! I could no more sit down

and read a book than I could fly. I did drag through Waverley, but I was asleep, fast asleep, when I got to finish. I can't read. I've lost the relish. My mind wanders away over a thousand objects. I must have excitement, or I am miserable. The day to me is like a long unpleasant journey: I am always tired to death before I get to the end. Oh, if some one would invent a method of passing away the time! I bade him good by, and left him, again yawning and stretching his limbs. Some time afterwards I had occasion to spend an evening with George. I reproved him for not having visited me. "I blame myself," he said, "but I have scarcely leisure to visit any one. My time is occupied continually. I never get through business till late in the afternoon, and sometimes in the evening; and as every prospect of my prosperity in the world depends upon my care and attention at the counting-room, I am very industrious, I assure you."

"Are you not afraid," I asked, "that a too severe application will warp your mind, and injure your health?" "Oh, no, I am prudent enough to avoid that. I have a most cheerful succession of employments, each in some way uniting pleasure with utility. The only difficulty I have is to get time for them all. The more I apply myself in this way, the more pleasure I take in applying myself. The most melancholy reflection I have is, that, knowing as I do how short life is, the weakness of my body compels me to devote so much of it to sleep, or I regret that fortune has not placed in my hands the means to study with less interruption, to educate myself according to a higher standard, to travel, and thus obtain a wider field of observation."

About a year had elapsed when the elegant Mr. Tom Green suddenly abandoned all his old haunts about town, left off smoking, drinking, and swearing, cut off his mustaches and waukers, and made the following sonnet to the moon one night as he was returning from an evening visit to Henrietta Barton:—

"She is poor, but I have money. I love her, and it will be a noble action to choose such a creature, for no motive more selfish than admiration. How surprised and delighted she will be when she receives my offer—when she is raised from her humble and quiet sphere to my splendour and fashion. I think I ought to marry. I think I will marry her—I will marry her."

Having settled the matter thus to his satisfaction, he entered his home, and went to bed. The next day he wrote her and her father a letter. "The old gentleman will be out of his wits with joy," said he, as he pressed down the seal upon the yielding wax. The next morning the servant brought a letter. He reached out his hand, with the most self-complaisant feeling imaginable. "Poor little thing! Let us see how passion looks in the pretty periods of the charming Henrietta."

He read, with a start, and sudden change of countenance—"Dearest regret—highest estimation—valuable as a friend—painful necessity of declining." He loudly exclaimed with astonishment at an event so totally unexpected. How a man with such a fortune, and such a person, could be refused by a quiet, modest little girl like Henrietta Barton, was beyond his conception. But he was not a man to die of love. "There are others as good as she, and not quite so particular."

A few weeks afterwards, Mr. George Steele's marriage with Henrietta Barton was announced in the daily prints. "Saddle Surry, John; quick, you rascal," said Mr. Tom Green, when he read the paragraph.

I have one more picture to show of each. Years passed on. One day a gentleman stepped from a gig, which had stopped before the door of an elegant mansion, and inquired for Mr. Green. "How is he to-day?" "Worse, sir, much worse; his pains are excessive. He is peevish and disagreeable to his best friend." "Ay, ay," observed the physician, "the gout is a dreadful complaint." As he spoke, he entered the chamber where the poor invalid sat, writhing with the anguish of his excruciating disease, which had been brought on by inaction and high living. His face was bloated and flushed, and exhibited symptoms of excessive agony.

We break away abruptly from so unpleasant a scene, and stand for a moment within the halls of Congress. A deeply interesting question engages their attention, and a speaker rises. It is George. His words carry conviction to every heart. The murmur of acquiescence and approbation runs round among the crowd. He obtains the object for which he has exerted himself, and his name is full of honour.

This is but a simple sketch, but it is founded on real life; and if I have attempted to introduce no startling incident or marvellous character, more strongly to attract the reader's attention, it is because I have adhered closely to the true career of two of my friends, one of whom has been ruined by affluence, the other elevated by poverty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

A Banquet upon the most magnificent scale is to be given to Sir Robert Peel on the 12th of May by the Conservative Members of the House of Commons. It is a very few days since the design was first mentioned, and already the names in the list of hosts exceed the number of 282. The place at which the entertainment will be given is not yet positively fixed. It will possibly be Merchant Tailor's Hall.

Among the earliest presentations at this year's drawing-rooms, will be the Lady Adelaide Fitz-Clarence, eldest daughter of the Earl of Mansfield, now in her 18th year; and the beautiful daughter of the Earl of Jersey, Lady Sarah Villiers, is also named as a debutante, although unusually young for a presentation. From the extreme youth of her Majesty's many fair belles of distinguished families are to be introduced into the gay world earlier than has been the case heretofore; an emancipation which will bring much spirit to the dances at Almack's.

It is said that the outfit of plate and china for Lord Durham's mission alone amounts to £15,000!

SHAW & ATTWOOD.—This important and long-pending case, involving so large an amount of capital, was finally decided on Tuesday in the House of Lords in favour of Mr. Attwood by the reversal of the judgment of the court below—the bill being dismissed with costs. The costs alone are said to amount to nearly a hundred thousand pounds. This decision has caused the £50 shares in the British Iron Company to decline to £18; a few weeks ago they were worth £38 each, consequently upon 20,000 shares the proprietors lose £100,000 by this judgment, after ten years' litigation.

A large quantity of barrack stores have been sent from the Dover garrison for service in Canada. Upwards of 1,200 sets of bedding have been shipped for the Tower.

Emigration to Canada.—The disturbances in this colony have materially affected emigration, and our quays, which in other years were thronged with farmers and their labourers, crowding to embark, are now completely empty.—*Lancet Paper.*

The arrivals at Liverpool continue to be very numerous. During the last week upwards of 220 vessels entered the river.

From 1st Jan. to 1st April last, six individuals, three females and three males, have terminated their existence by throwing themselves off Waterloo bridge. Two other persons who had likewise jumped off, intending to do the same, were saved.

On the railways from Birmingham to Manchester or Liverpool—97 miles—passengers are now conveyed in three hours and a half; about half a mile in a minute, or from twenty-five to thirty miles an hour!

Sunderland has become the greatest ship-building port in the world, there being at this time no less than ninety-eight large vessels building on the Weir.

The corporation of Doncaster is stated to be in debt to the tune of £100,000; so that the St. Ledger, it would seem, while it fills the pockets of others, produces no profit at home.

At a late meeting in Limerick, Mr. Buchanan, in returning thanks, said, that "he had 500 girls and 200 boys in his establishment; that, therefore, that part of his manufacture, [French embroidery,] which was supposed capable of being exclusively executed in France, he had now executed here; and so quick and intelligent were the young children of this country, that the work thus done by them at his establishment cannot be distinguished, in England and Scotland, from what was heretofore exclusively done in France, and which, it was supposed, could not be done elsewhere."

We regret to announce the death of Lord Berners. This venerable nobleman, so long known as "the sporting Colonel Wilson, of Newmarket," was in his 77th year, and was a universal favourite on the turf, where he

continued to enter horses and attend the races to the last, and with unabated interest.

Waterford, April 11th.—From this port, where on an average, 2,000 passengers embarked every spring for the British N. A. Colonies, the number this year will not exceed fifty.

Sun Day, the celebrated jockey, the rider of the winning horse for the St. Ledger last year, died last week in consequence of a fall from his horse whilst hunting.

A library is advertised in a provincial paper to be sold wholesale, consisting of "several square feet of handsomely-bound books, which are as good as new, never having been used."

An eminent chemist has lately discovered, from minute analysis, that the faces of the Brussels bachelors contain sufficient metal to make spectacle frames for the whole of the spinsters of that place.

UPPER CANADA.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—A very extraordinary accident occurred in Port Hope on Friday last, which has attracted a high respectable family in that town in the deepest affliction. In the morning of that day as related to us, Master James McSpadden (a fine youth about 14 years of age) eldest son of Dr. McSpadden, left home to catch, as he said, something from the Presbyterian Church, which stands nearly opposite his father's house. Not returning immediately, it was supposed he had subsequently waived down the town, and no alarm was felt for his safety. Some hours afterwards, a young companion, chancing to pass in the rear of the Church, observed him hanging, as he thought, in an odd manner from one of the windows, and called to him to say what he was about. Receiving no answer he went up to him, and then discovered that the unfortunate youth was dead, having been caught by the neck and strapped with the sash of the window, which apparently had fallen upon him while in the act of his passing in or out of the church. He had climbed to the window by a ladder, from which his feet had slipped. The alarm was instantly given, and every effort made by his distracted father and other medical gentlemen of the place to revive the spark of life, but without effect. We suppose an inquest has been since held upon the body, but have not heard the result.—*Colour Star.*

LOWER CANADA.

Montreal, 19th May.—The trial of the Louis Marchand vs. George Macdonald, is to take place to-day before a Special Jury. It originated in a letter from the Plaintiff to Mr. Walcott, the late Civil Secretary, in which he accuses "a few individuals of English origin" of daily casting a stain on the character of the Canadians. To this letter Mr. Macdonald conceiving himself and certain other persons, who had been active in their loyal exertions, reflected on published in this paper, under the signature of "A St. John's Volunteer," an answer, reflecting on Mr. Marchand's loyalty; which answer is the alleged libel for which the action has been brought, the issue in which is to be tried this day. Mr. Boston, Q. C. for Plaintiff, Mr. Driscoll, Q. C. for Defendant.—(*Herald.*)

The case of George A. Miller, Plaintiff, against Nathaniel B. Bensley, Defendant, to recover damages for a malicious arrest for perjury, came on for trial yesterday before the Hon. Mr. Justice Rolland and a Special Jury. On the trial of the cause it appeared that the Defendant had acted more imprudently than maliciously, and after a short absence from the box the Jury returned a verdict for the Plaintiff, damages £12 10s. Counsel for the Plaintiff, J. P. Hart, Esquire; for Defendant J. J. Day, Esquire; for Plaintiff the Court for 10 A. M. until 5 P. M.—(*Id.*)

THE TRANSCRIPT.

QUEBEC, TUESDAY, 22nd MAY, 1838.

ATEST DATES.

London, - - - April 21. New-York, - - - May 15  
Liverpool, - - - April 23. Halifax, - - - May 6  
Havre, - - - April 20. Toronto, - - - May 10

The Halifax mail was received this morning. There is not any news of importance.

H. M. packet Swift arrived at Halifax from Fairbush on the 1st inst, bringing English dates to the 7th April.

No later intelligence has been received from Europe.

The prisoners remaining at Toronto to the number of 54 have been discharged on giving security for their good behaviour for three years. Charles Durand, of the South Sea death, will be transported to the South Sea with the other transports. It is expected that they will be soon brought down and placed in Fort Henry.—The state trials have commenced in the London District, and Harvey Briant, Alvaro Laid, and Robert Cook, have been found guilty.

Mr. Dawson, who it will be remembered, was committed to Lockport Gaol on a charge for murder for having been concerned in the capture of the Caroline, has been liberated and has arrived at Niagara, as the Grand Jury could not find a bill against him. He appears to have been shamefully treated at Lockport.

The Montreal Herald of Saturday says:—"Private letters received from Toronto, state that Sir George Arthur has it in contemplation to compel American settlers to take the oath of allegiance, or quit the Province, within a limited period.—The disaffected are emigrating to the United States in considerable numbers, and a great many old country people are coming into Canada from the States, disgusted with democracy, and tired of the abuse and persecution they receive on account of their opinions regarding the recent rebellion. We rejoice that such a natural exchange is taking place as it will rid the country of nests of political hornets, who will be replaced by men of unobscured loyalty."

BURLINGTON SYMPATHY.—The Transcript of Thursday mentions that on a gentleman from Montreal arriving at Burlington in the steamer from St. Johns, Duvernoy, DuFort, Bodier, Perreault and other refugee rebels came on board, and deposited on the cabin table, a written paper, abusing Captain Sherman for bringing into American waters and territory, any of "those ruffianly savage British." Such conduct is quite in keeping with the behaviour of the Americans at Burlington to Major Biggs, Surgeon Hammersley and others of the franchise, who proceeded there to purchase horses, and were assailed in every possible manner, stones being thrown at them as they passed through the streets.

The following paragraph from the *Waldo* [U. S.] is a slight furnishes a pretty good commentary on the beauties of the ballot, and is no bad specimen of the refinement of the Press, in the "best of Republics":—

"About 60 voters decided as: the truth of the matter is, we have so many d—d drunkards on our side, that they don't know who they vote, or whether they vote or not."

Thursday being her Majesty's birth-day, (the first since her accession to the throne,) will of course, be duly honoured in Quebec.

The coronation of Her Majesty is fixed to take place on the 26th of next month, when the British and Irish citizens of Quebec will, we have no doubt, celebrate it in a manner suitable to the proud and interesting occasion. Already they have begun to talk of festivities, processions, illuminations, and other outward demonstrations of their loyalty, which is as sincere and devoted as is to be found in the hearts of Her Majesty's subjects in any part of her dominions.

The Montreal Gazette says that few merchants have arrived from Upper Canada and the quantity goods sent up by the Lachine Canal, has as yet been trifling.

The different banks in Montreal have imported from Britain £5,000 worth of penny and half-penny pieces. The designs are very beautiful, and the pieces are of the same value as the English copper money.

A Coroner's inquest was held yesterday on the body of Capt. Harrison of the bark *Caledonia* just arrived in port from Hull. From the evidence adduced it appeared that the deceased had been for some time past in a desponding state of mind, attributable, it was thought, to severe losses which he had recently sustained. On Tuesday last, the *Caledonia* being then a little below Bic) the deceased took an opportunity when unobserved of putting a end to his existence by hanging himself. He was found in cabin suspended by a handkerchief, which he had attached to the ceiling. Captain Harrison was about 56 years of age, and was much respected by those who knew. He has a numerous family at present residing at Hull.

(From the Quebec Gazette of last night.)

It is understood that the sum of £70,000 was last week repaid from the Provincial to the Military chest, on account of the advances from the Imperial Treasury for the Civil Expenditure of the Province.

We understand the Receiver General commenced paying on Saturday the Civil List, and Contingencies of both Houses of the Legislature, as agreed to by the Special Council.

Letters have been received by the Philadelphia packet ship, stating that her Majesty's been pleased to appoint Carlisle Buchanan, Esq. Agent for Emigration for the Canada, to reside in Quebec.

Her Majesty's Ship *Pique*, Captain Boxer, arrived yesterday from Halifax in 22 days, with detachments from the 15th, 34th, 66th, and 89th Regiments, now stationed in the Canadas. We understand she brings for the Commissariat £125,000 in specie. The troops have been put on board the *British America*, steamer which starts for Montreal at eleven to night. The *Pique* was detained 13 days at Arichat, on account of the ice.

The *Sladesky*, transport, which left Portsmouth on the 27th, arrived yesterday. She brings out twenty one horses eleven of which belong to His Excellency Lord Durham, and the remainder to the officers of the garrisons together with carriages and other articles belonging to his Lordship. The horses have been landed this afternoon and taken up to the Chateau stables.

The *Racchoe*, sloop-of-war, from Bermuda, in 21 days, with specie, arrived yesterday afternoon.

The following is a list of the officers of the *Pique* and *Racchoe* :—

*Pique*, 36—Captain Edward Boxer, Lieutenants Douglas CARRY, Alexander Boyle, Thomas P. Thompson, Hugh M. Ellicombe, First Lieutenants Mar. Chs. A. Parker, John Thomas Aslett, Master, John R. Martyn, Chaplain, John Marshall, Surgeon, W. Folds Parser—Thomas Keegan, Assistant Surgeon—James M. Deas.

*Racchoe*, 18, Sloop.—North America and West Indies.—Commander, Henry W. Cranford, Lieutenants Henry W. Johnston, Edward Charles Smith, Master James Jeffery, Surgeon, James Taylor, Parser, John Forsaie, Assistant Surgeon, Robert Kriobert Grigor.

H. M. S. *Edinburgh*, (74,) left on Saturday last for Portsmouth.

M. M. port ship *Abel*, sailed on Monday for Portsmouth. She had on board a number of invalid soldiers, many of them wounded during the late rebellion.

The following communication, sent to us without any signature, we presume to be from the master of the *Alphynist*. It is inserted for what it is worth. We apprehend, however, that those to whom this gentleman is not so well known, and that there are probably several in this wide world who are as unfortunate,—will deem his "explanation" rather unsatisfactory :—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRANSCRIPT.  
SIR,—Under the head of Shipping Intelligence, in your paper of the 19th instant, I perceive an editorial article stating that I refused to receive on board the *Alphynist* the crew of the *Syllerie*, wrecked on Cape Ray, which I now state to be a falsehood raised by some malicious person to the detriment of my character.

I shall not offer any further explanation at present, as I trust I am well known here, for my character to be injured by such slanders.

By inserting the above you will oblige  
Yours.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal, Saturday evening, 19th May.—ASHES are still dull of sale at 28s. to 28s. 6d. for pots, and 30s. 6d. to 31s. for pearls. Greater animation may be expected in the market in the course of a few days, when the regular traders are ready to take in return cargoes.

GRAIN.—We have no transactions to notice in this market; but in Quebec some cargoes of foreign wheat have been sold at 6s. 9d. to 7s. 6d. per 60 lbs for Archangel and Danzig red.

Flour is in limited demand at 40. or inspected fine, and 37s. 6d. for fine middlings. A considerable quantity is on the way down from Upper Canada.

PROVISIONS.—Mess pork has been sold during the week at \$23, and prime mess at \$18. A lot of beef brought for cash, \$14 for prime mess, and \$12 for prime.

EXCHANGE.—Bank exchange is now offered at 89 per cent. premium.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

ARRIVED,  
May 19th.

Bark *Elzevir*, Kail, 9th April, Newcastle, Gilmore & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Robert & Ann*, Helms, 16th April, London, R F Maitland & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Leipzig*, Barrow, 13th April, Arichat, order, ballast.  
Brig *Emerald*, Flagg, 29th March, London, Price & Co, ballast.  
20th.

Bark *Calcedonia*, Graham, 9th April, Hull, Maitland & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Mary*, Essen, 21st April, Newcastle, LeMessurier & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Jane Christie*, Scott, 11th April, Dundee, order, general cargo.  
Brig *Crown*, Richmond, 3d April, Newcastle, Atkinson & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Bellina*, Wilson, 14th April Workington, Gilmore & Co, ballast.

Brig *Nicholson*, Keay, 16th April, Dublin, Gilmore & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Chelstein*, Sparks, 3rd April, Sunderland, Atkinson & Co, coals.  
Brig *Victory*, Froste, 12th April, Sunderland, C E Levy & Co, coals.  
Brig *Sir Wm Wallace*, Cummings, 14th April, Aberdeen, Symes & Ross, ballast.  
Brig *Biana*, Miller, 15th April, Leven, Montreal, general cargo.  
Brig *George William*, Bowman, 6th April, Sunderland, Maitland & Co, coals.  
21st.

Bark *Tweed*, Russell, 24th April, Dartmouth, Price & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Hero*, Harrison, 20th April, Glasgow, Symes & Ross, ballast.  
Brig *Britannia*, Oliver, 15th April, London, Maitland & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Wm & Ann*, Stewart, 24th April, Exeter, Penbertons, ballast.

Brig *Baltic*, Cordran, 14th April, Yarmouth, Penbertons, ballast, 32 settlers.  
Brig *Amethyst*, Wells, 12th April, Swunson, LeMessurier & Co, ballast, 18 settlers.  
Brig *Trade*, Miller, 12th April, Kirkcaldy, Gilmore & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Stakesby*, Goble, 30th April, Portsmouth, Government stores, horses, &c. 25 passengers.

Bark *Albion*, Beffington, 22d April, Liverpool, Froste & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Rhydol*, Riddle, 18th April, Greenock, Symes & Ross, ballast.  
Brig *Wm Rippon*, Storey, 4th April, Sunderland, R F Maitland & Co, coals.  
Brig *Juddie*, Brown, 15th April, London, Price & Co, ballast.

Bark *Elizabeth*, Alnwick, 16th April, Newcastle, Maitland & Co, ballast.  
Bark *Countess of Mulgrave*, Kirkby, 4th April, London, Symes & Ross, ballast.  
Brig *Lord Brougham*, Peacock, 10th April, Newcastle, LeMessurier & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Dykes*, Harrison, 22d April, Liverpool, Gilmore & Co, ballast.  
Brig *Primer*, Shearer, 31st March, Liverpool, Staples & Co, salt.

H. M. S. *Pique*, Capt. Boxer, 13 days from Arichat.  
Bark *Gilmour*,——, from Glasgow, to A Gilmore, 21st.  
Bark *Norfolk*, Reuzer, 10th April, Berwick, Symes & Ross, ballast.  
Brig *Princess Victoria*, Grey, 30th April, Glasgow, T Cringan & Co, wheat, 22nd.—[this morning]

Brig *Indian*, Fiaron, 9th April, Morport, ballast.  
Schr. *Prudent*, Bellingy, Bay de Chaleur, ballast.  
CLEARED.  
May 15th.  
Brig *Guiana*, Tuzo, Berbice, Wm Price & Co, 21st (None.)

The *Schr. Prudent*, arrived this morning brings up Capt. Morgan & crew of the *Canadian*, wrecked on the East end of Bic.

The *Promise*, Shearer, has on board Captain Hunter, and crew, of the ship *Syllerie*, which vessel is a total wreck.

The *Countess of Mulgrave* from London, arrived on Sunday, is in a very leaky condition.

The brig *Guiana*, Captain Tuzo, completed her cargo of slaves, &c. on Friday last, and on Saturday took in 30 horses; she will sail first wind, for Berbice reef.

The bark *Canadian*, Morgan, from London for Quebec, is wrecked on the east end of Bic. A handsome silver basket and salver, with appropriate inscription, have been presented to Captain Bryce Allen, of the ship *Canada*, by the passengers arrived at Montreal from Greenock, in that vessel.

Captain Henry Gortley has taken the command of the bark *Premier*, which vessel was launched on the 12th inst. from Mr. Edward Oliver's ship-yard.

Halifax, 30th April, cleared; Ship *Lady Gordon*, Scurr, Quebec—[with women and children of the 15th, 66th and 34th Regts. Schr. *Harbet*, Richards, Quebec—sugar, rum and tea. Schr. *Dove*, Marmad, Quebec—rum, sugar, &c. Schr. *Splendid*, Swaine, Quebec—rum, &c.

Portsmouth, 10th April.—H. M. steamship *Dee* will sail in a few days for Canada, 15th.—The *Madagascar*, 46, Commodore Sir John S. Peyton, K. C. H. has returned to England, to be docked, having been ashore on an unknown coral reef in Gulf Mexico. Since her return to Portsmouth, the *Madagascar* has been taken into dock, and was found undamaged in her bottom; a few sheets of copper were all that was required. When re-caulked in her top-sides, she is to take 350 men, detachments of different regiments, to Canada, and will be ready for sea in ten days. About 200 of the 24th Regt. will embark in her. Sir J. Peyton is so unwell he will not be able to proceed in her.

The  *Hercules*, 74, was spoken with, all well on the 18th inst. in long. 43 30, with detachments on board for Canada.

The *Minden*, with the 73rd Regiment on board for Quebec, arrived at Madeira from Gibraltar, March 15th.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd April, at St. Mark's Church, Liverpool, Captain John McKenell, of the ship *Forth*, of St. John's, N. B. to Miss Emily Warrall Penny, of Quebec.

DIED.

On Sunday evening, Mr. James Ryan, Music-Master, a native of Cork, Ireland—the friend of the deceased as requested to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 48, St. John's Street, this evening at 7 o'clock.

On Saturday evening last, at Mr. William Atkinson's Cottage, Cape Rouge, William C. Faulkner, Esq.

At Montreal, on the 8th instant, at her son's residence, Genevieve Street, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Mr. John Matthey, aged 63.

THE TRANSCRIPT is published every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, price One Penny per number, or Ten Shillings per annum.

MR. JAMESON, Librarian, Fabrique Street, opposite to the Market-Place, is Agent, for the Transcript in the Upper Town, and from him the paper may always be had immediately after publication.

Subscriptions, advertisements, and communications are received at the Office, No. 4, St. Antoine Street, (leading to Hunt's Wharf,) and by the above Agent.

NOTICE.

THE JOHN ADDRESS to His Excellency Sir JOHN COLBORNE, G. C. B., now lies for signature at the following places, viz. :—

The Justices' Room, Court House.  
The Quebec Exchange, Reading Room,  
Messrs T. Cary & Co's Bookstore.

WANTED.

ANY HONEST ACTIVE BOYS willing to dispose of the TRANSCRIPT throughout the city and suburbs of Quebec, can be supplied with copies on the mornings of publication. To boys of this description, every encouragement will be given. Quebec, 22d May, 1838.

GIBB & SHAW,

CHEESE—Double Berkeley and Pine Apple, of superior quality.  
CANDLES—Wax wick, sperm and wax.  
WINES—Campaigne, Charet, Madeira, Lafitte Latour, Hermitage, Port, Sherry, and Teneriffe.  
BRANDEY—Cognac, dark and pale.  
HOLLANDS—in casks and cases.  
TEAS—Gungpowder, Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Souchong, Congou and Bhohea.  
SUGARS—Refined and Muscovado.  
COCOA AND CHOCOLATE—Fry's & Dunn's Patent.  
FRUITS—Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Almonds Nuts, and Peaches.

ALSO.

Macearoni, Vermicelli, Olive Oil, Starb, Barley, almond, Split Peas, Coffee, Shalot Salt, Nutmeg, salt Ale, London and Dublin Porter, Scotch Whisky, and Old Jamaica Spirit.  
Lower Town, 17d May, 1838.

FOR SALE.

UPPER CANADA FLOUR and BREAD FORK, warranted best quality.

Also.  
Pork Hams very superior flavor, cured in the Yorkshire style.  
Iron bound cases very clean and well made, having contained silk Goods, Casemere and Thicket Wool Shawls. They will be sold cheap.  
R. McLIMONT.  
Quebec, 8th May 1838.

BEGG & URQUHART.

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

No. 8, Notre Dame Street, Lower Town, (formerly occupied by the late Dr. ROBERTS,) where they intend carrying on the business of CHEMISTS and DRUGGISTS in all its branches, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

THEY HAVE FOR SALE—  
Very superior Siontown Bitters,  
Black, Red, and Copying Ink,  
Ship's Medicine Chests, complete,  
Soda Water and Lemonade from the Fountain and in Bottle.  
Moffat's Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters.  
Quebec, 17th May, 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 Market place, adjacent to the Church, where every attention will be paid to those who may favour him with their support.  
Quebec, 17th May, 1838.

H. CARWELL,

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

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

REMOVED from No. 5, St. John Street to No. 24, Fabrique Street.

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

FOR SALE.

A HANDSOME YOUNG HORSE, belonging to the subscriber, can be seen at Fagot's Livery Stables, St. Anne Street.  
J. E. OLIVER,  
No. 2, Fabrique Street.  
May 15th, 1838.

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.

INTIMATION.

LONDON-MADE BONNETS, FRENCH SILKS, Blond Veils, Tulle and superb embroider's chelles, waist Belles, the cases will be opened upon Monday for sale, these goods are of the finest QUALITY such as are seldom imported for the market.

C. T. BROWN,  
No. 9, St. John Street, Suburbs.  
Quebec, 12th May, 1838.

T. RICKABY,  
CABINET MAKER, UPHOLSTERER,  
And Undertaker.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 36, St. John Street, Suburbs, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Allan, boat and shoe-maker, where he hopes by strict attention and moderate charges, to merit and receive a continuance of the liberal support he has hitherto received.  
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

MOFFAT'S

Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.

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

FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK by Parkinson & Frodham, London; a Two-Day CHRONOMETER; and a Superior SIMPSON'S METERS.  
MARTIN'S,  
Clock-maker, 30th Jun. 1838.

LONDON AND PARISIAN FASHIONS FOR APRIL.

From *La Belle Assemblée*.

**Evening Dress.**—Robe of pale blue gauze or of pou de soie to correspond; the skirt is trimmed with two flounces, which cover nearly two thirds of it; the upper part is trimmed with an entablature with wreath formed of riband, from which long floating ends depend. Short tight sleeves covered with a mancheton formed of double bias folds of gauze; they are laced by means of riband with floating ends. Corsage busque, and trimmed with blond lace, with a heading of the same. The hair disposed in ringlets at the sides, and noué en chape at the back of the head. A superb blond lace scarf is twisted round the neck, and forms long floating lappets at the back of the head.

**Dinner Dress.**—Straw coloured Pekin robe striped with black; the border is trimmed with a single bias of the same material. Plain corsage, a three quarter height, and sleeve ornamented at the top with four double bias folds, and moderately full from the elbow to the wrist. Fichu peleries of embroidered muslin, trimmed with Brussels lace. Blouse pou de soie hat, the interior of the brim is trimmed with a wreath of flowers, which terminates in garlands at the sides; the crown is decorated with a wreath of marabouts, terminated by a long floating plume of the same feathers on one side.

**Public Promenade Dress.**—Lilac pou de soie pelisse, the corsage fitting tight to shape and descending a little en cœur, is trimmed round with a double buffon of the same material, the front and border of the skirts is ornamented en suite; the sleeve is nearly similar to the one half described. The hat composed of white pou de soie.

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

MONOMANIA IN HORSES.

The following curious facts are extracted from a paper by Professor Rodet, in the *Veterinarian* a sensible monthly publication.

In 1836, during the campaign of Austerlitz, a Piedmontese officer possessed a beautiful, and in other respects a most serviceable mare, but which one peculiarity rendered at times exceedingly dangerous for the saddle. She had a decided aversion to paper, which she immediately recognized the moment she saw it and even in the dark if one or two leaves were rubbed together. The effect produced by the sight or sound of it was so prompt and so violent, that in many cases she unhorsed her rider, and in one case, his foot being entangled in the stirrup, she dragged him a considerable way over a stony road. In other respects this mare had not the slightest fear of objects, that would terrify most horses. She regarded not the music of the band, the whistling of the balls, the roaring of the cannon, the fire of the vivançons or the glittering of arms. The confusion and noise of an engagement made no impression upon her; the sight of no other white object affected her, no other sound was regarded; the view or the rustling of paper alone roused her to madness. All possible means were employed to cure her of this extraordinary and dangerous aberration, but without success; and her master was at length compelled to sell her, for his life was in continual danger.

A mare belonged to Guard Royal from 1815 to 1821. She was perfectly manageable and betrayed, no antipathy to the human being, nor to other animals nor to horses, except they were of a light grey colour; but the moment she saw a grey horse rushed upon it and attacked it with the greatest fury. It was the same at all times and every where. She was all that could be wished on the parade, on the route, in the ranks, in action and in the stable, but such was her hatred towards grey or white horses, that it was dangerous to place them in the same stable with her at whatever distance. If she once caught a glimpse of one whether horse or mare, she rested not until she had thrown her rider or broken her halter, and then she rushed on it with the greatest fury and bit it in a thousand places.

She generally however, seized the animal by the head or by the throat and held it so fast that she would suffocate it if it were not promptly released from her bite. As she grew old (for she was eighteen years old in 1821) this mania was not quite removed but it was somewhat weakened. No other body of a white colour appeared to make the least impression on her.

A mare belonging to the fifth squadron of Hussars feared, on the contrary, all white inanimate objects, such as white mantles or coats, even the sleeves of shirts and chemises too much displayed and particularly white plumes. When any of these white bodies and especially in motion were suddenly perceived if they were of any magnitude and their motion was rapid, she was in a dreadful fright and strove to escape; but if they were of no great size, and moved more gently, she rushed furiously upon them, struck at them with her fore foot and endeavoured to tear them with her teeth, no other colours produced the slightest effect upon her nor did the appearance however sudden of white horses or dogs of the same colour, but if a white plume waivered, or a white sheet of paper floated by her, her fear or rage was unextinguishable.

To ease three cases of singular and particular aversions possess, in my mind, all the characters of true monomania.

**ADMIRAL THE EARL OF ST. VINCENT.**—He was indignant and angry when he heard of a naval officer being in debt. "They should have upon a rating, Sir; I have done it myself, and would do it again sooner than borrow money." He discouraged matrimony, until an officer had attained a sufficient rank to enable him to form a proper connexion, and I do not think he liked to have married officers in his fleet, for he said they were the first to run into port, and the last to come out of it. Still there were exceptions to this rule even in his own mind. The French, I believe, do not allow their naval officers to marry under a certain rank, on pain of being dismissed the service, unless they can obtain the sanction of the Minister of the Marine.—When Sir George Naylor was revising the Peerage, he came down to Rochetts, to request that the Earl would give him some anecdotes of his life to insert in his publication; to which his Lordship replied, "Certainly not. I am utterly averse to such nonsense and vanity." But after a few minutes' silence, he said, "Yes, there is one anecdote I will give you, and of which I am more proud than of any other event of my life.—When I commanded the *Alarm* frigate on the coast of Barbary, one of her boats being near the shore in the Bay of Tunis, two slaves swam off and concealed themselves in the King's colours. The Dey of Tunis sent to demand their return; I refused, saying that the instant they took refuge under the British flag they were free. He threatened to fire upon the ship; I instantly got the *Alarm* abreast of the castle, and sent him word that the first shot that was fired should be returned, and the castle levelled with the ground; I took no further steps, and I carried my two freed slaves off in triumph. You may insert this in your work, Sir George, if you please and that is all the anecdote I shall give you.—*Captain Berton.*

A BRITISH CITY DISCOVERED IN PERU.

It is stated on good authority that a discovery has recently been made on the coast of Peru in the environs of Garcey, province of Trucillo, of an ancient buried city of considerable extent. Following the course of some excavations which have been made, they have found the walls of edifices still standing and many of them in a complete state of preservation. From their number and extent it is inferred that the population of the city could not have been less than 3,000 souls. Great numbers of skeletons and mummies in a perfect state of preservation were found among the private and sacred edifices, and a great number of domestic utensils, articles of furniture, coins, and curious antiquities. The earthquake by which it would appear the city was engulfed appears to have surprised the inhabitants like those of Pompeii, in the midst of their daily avocations, and many of them were found by Captain Bay singularly preserved, by the exclusion of atmospheric air, in the precise action or employment of the moment when overwhelmed. One man, standing up as if in the act of escaping, was dressed in a light robe, in the folds of which coins were found which have been sent to the scientific institution of Lima for investigation. A female was also found sitting in a chair before a loom, which contained an unfinished piece of cotton stuff, (which is of a gaudy pattern, but very neatly fabricated) is about 8 inches in diameter, and appears to have been only half completed. A great number of antiquities and curiosities found in this American Herculaneum have been sent to the museum of Lima.

**HIS MAJESTY'S PATRONAGE OF ENGLISH MUSICAL COMPOSITION.**—It is well known to the public, that our young Queen is not merely a first-rate pianist and a vocalist of very considerable power, but that she has issued her royal commands that one of the bands of the Guards shall be in daily attendance during her Majesty's dinner. The bands are frequently ordered to continue their exertions until a late hour. Upon one of these occasions (recently) after the performance by the Coldstream band of the overture of *Blanche of Jersey*, and two of the airs in the opera, "Night is coming," and the "Tic tac of the Mill," her Majesty sent one of her pages down to the master of the band to enquire the titles of the pieces, and also ascertain the name of their composer. Godfrey informed the messenger that the first piece was the overture, that the second was the opening trio and choros to the above named opera, and that the composer's name was John Barnett, the author of the *Mountain Sleigh*. The page having borne the information to his royal mistress, her Majesty was graciously pleased to express her satisfaction at finding that they were the production of an English Professor, and commanded that they should be repeated. Since that period her Majesty has frequently given directions that these compositions should be played, and their performance has also elicited expressions of delight from the Sovereign's lips.

**MORE FOOD FOR THE MARYVELLOUS.**—It is stated in a foreign publication, that in the old library of Upsal, in Sweden, are deposited the mysterious iron coffers left by Gustavus III. The period fixed by the royal will for opening the coffers, falls this year, and it is expected they will yield documents which will throw light upon the events of those times, hitherto involved in impenetrable darkness.

A lady in a certain place, laid her head down to sleep on her book—the book fell and made a noise which awoke her. Not knowing what it was, she started up, and before she had time to think, cried out before the whole congregation, as if she were speaking to one of her domestics. "There you hussy, you've broke another plate." How must she have felt in such a place?—(*Zion's Herald*.)

**THE SKELMINE.**—The sun was just lifting his radiant head above the fleecy clouds of the morning—the sweet songsters of Nature were pouring forth their richest melodies—when Mary, more beautiful than Diana—walked forth to—feed the chickens.

**T. BICKELL,**  
(Of the late Firm of HOBBS & BICKELL.)  
GROCER, &c.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the premises for many years occupied by B. COLLE, Grocer, &c. St. John Street, where he will always be on hand a general assortment of Groceries, Wines, Spirits, and Liquors, of the best quality and finest flavor. T. B. begs by a strict attention to business, and selling cheap, to merit a share of public patronage.

**ENGLISH MONEY TAKEN FOR GOODS AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:**  
The Half Crown, . . . . 3s. 6d.  
Shilling, . . . . 1s. 3d.  
Sixpence, . . . . 9s. 7½d.

T. B. has on hand a lot of Virgin Honey, in jars of 12 lbs. each; London Porter, in bottles; Holland Gin, in cases; Pale Cognac Brandy, &c.

**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 Jesuit's Barracks.

**LOOK AT THIS.**  
F. PALMER begs leave to inform his friends and the Public that he has removed from No. 47, St. Johns Street to Mrs. Lawrence, Farmer's Hotel, adjoining the Jesuit Barracks, where he has on hand a choice selection of Books, Prints, Maps, and other articles too numerous to mention in detail.—The above articles are offered for cash on the lowest terms.

F. P. daily expects from London a new assortment of the different articles in his line.  
Quebec, 8th 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 at 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 Gaol 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 above reward of

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

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

COACH FACTORY.



THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully beg leave to inform the gentry and citizens of Quebec, that they have leased the large and extensive premises in Anne Street, opposite the English Cathedral, where they intend to carry on their business on an extensive scale, and hope to give general satisfaction. Carriages painted in the best style, and with pure materials.

**C & J. SAURIN.**  
Quebec, 14th March, 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,**  
2, Fabrique Street,  
Quebec, 26th May, 1838.

BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

**MRS. MARTYN** (formerly Leighton) respectfully acquaints 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 Stabling attached to the above premises is to let.

TO LET,

**NEAT AND COMMODIOUS APARTMENTS** situate 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.

NEW CONFECTIONARY STORE.

No. 52, 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 Fresh Cakes and Confectionary as usual.

**SCOTT & MCCONKEY.**  
Quebec, 5th May, 1838.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

**PIANO FORTE, CABINET, CHAIR & SOFA MANUFACTORY,**  
Carving, Turning, Designing, Model Making, &c.  
No. 27, SAINT JOHN STREET.

The premises formerly occupied by J. & J. Thornton JAMES MCKENZIE returns cordial thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal encouragement he has hitherto received, and informs them that he has now entered into Partnership with THOMAS BOWLES, an experienced Musical Instrument and Cabinet Maker, from New-York.

MCKENZIE & BOWLES beg to express their hope, that from the excellence of their materials their skill as workmen, and the very general nature of their establishment, they will be able promptly to execute all orders with which they may be favored in the above mentioned, and in the FANCY line, in such a manner as to meet the unqualified approbation and increasing preference and patronage of their employers.

Piano Fortes and other Instruments carefully repaired.  
Quebec, 29th January, 1838.

**THOMAS J. D'NOUGHUE,**  
At the Office, No. 4, St. Antoine Street, leading to Hunt's Wharf

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, BY