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FROM TRANSCRIPT

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THE DOUBLE-BEDDED ROOM.

"Well, after all," I exclaimed, "there are few things so comfortable as snug quarters in a good inn; and so saying, I drew up my chair a foot or so nearer the fire, and manifested the exuberance of my satisfaction and the soundness of the poker by reducing a succulent mass of the best Walls-end to atomic fragments. A ride of some eighty miles outside the mail in a biting November had thrown me into that state of delicious languor, which disposes one to regard any thing in the best light, and I had abandoned myself to the enjoyment of the pleasurable sojourn as it was to be obtained in the best parlour of the head inn in the provincial town of Abbington. A neat repast had feasted me with light and choice," and a second tumbler of brandy and water, "warm with," stood exhaling its fragrance at my elbow. The fire was of fine spirits, and went laughing and crackling merrily up the chimney; it took part in the satisfaction it afforded—we were sworn friends.

"What a glorious thing it is," I muttered to myself, as I rested my heels upon the fender, and stretched myself backwards into my chair,—what a glorious thing it is this taking one's ease in one's inn! It hath a relish most too fine for earth—'tis snacks of Elysium! You have cheated fate for once, given business the go-by, and left the anxieties that beg your footsteps daily, in the lurch. Here you are, 'yourself alone,'—none to thwart, and to frown upon you—with a few sovereigns in your pocket, you are yourself a king. How respectful is mine host?—he is your chancellor and holds you tenderly in his keeping, as royal personages are kept. The waiters, how obsequious!—like angels, ever eager-eyed, these be your ministers, watchful to do you will be all the more that the prospect of the gratuity to be secured thereby is ever vividly present to their imagination. The chambermaids, our maids of honour, and honoured as maids, fighting you to dreams of love and bliss, like the Heros, with warming pan and bed-room and stick of brass. Your bed—but, good! never thought of that,—and I started up and tugged the bell in considerable trepidation.

My call was answered by the appearance of one of those smiling animals, that go about us with towels over their left arms.

"Have you secured a bed for me?"

"Yezsir," I resolved the dog should have an additional half-crown for his attention.

"Sorry, sir, could not let you have a room to yourself, sir."

"Eh, what?" I exclaimed, and my countenance shined with generosity sunk at once below zero.

"Single bedrooms all engaged, sir."

"The devil!"

"Yezsir,—full of lawyers, sir. Anxious this week—crowded—not a corner to cram a cat in."

"And where am I to be stowed away pray?"

"Excellent apartment, sir—third story behind—two capital beds, well aired. Other gin't'm'a very quiet, sir."

"Who, or what is he?"

"Don't know sir. Came here a week ago, sir—ten minutes to eight precisely—cup of coffee, sir, and a half a roll—goes out, and comes home at eleven every night. Mute as a mouse—tried myself to draw him out—wouldn't work, sir. Strange man, sir—neither speaks nor eats—how he lives, can't tell—what he does, ditto—where he goes, a mystery as dark as dark as Omibus, sir."

"Hum! Queer fish, seemingly."

"Yezsir, singular man, sir—indeed I may say, a very singular man, sir. Seems in rather low spirits, sir. Any more brandy and water, sir?"

I ordered a fresh supply of this terrestrial nectar, and flung myself into my chair with the air of a man who feels himself a victim to untoward destiny.

That this should have happened to me, of all men in the world! to me, who never could tolerate bed-fellows in my life!—slept with locked door and window fast, and not a soul within half a dozen rooms of me—me, whose chief motive for remaining single—my Marion was certainly a very, very charming creature! I do half incline to believe, was the horror of having my habit of loneliness invaded! Possibly the wretch snored. Oh, horrible! most horrible! Well, if I do strangle him, no enlightened jury can bring in a worse verdict against me than "justifiable homicide." Looks melancholy, too? Oh your melancholy men have a trick of speaking in their sleep; and I shall be kept shuddering all night at his incoherent *ohs* and *ahs*! It is positively too bad!

And again I dashed the pocket into the bowels of the fire, and stirred it fiercely. The exercise only threw my brains into a livelier state of activity, and my fancies assumed a darker hue. To be shut up in an out-of-the-way room in a confounded old rambling wilderness of an inn, with a fellow whom nobody knows any thing about!—to have your valise and breeches pocket ransacked, their *silver lining* turned out upon the night, while you are wailing the carresses of the drowsy god,—or possibly, like the Irish member, to wake in the morning and find your throat cut! A cold line seemed to be drawn across my forehead at the thought, and I groined inwardly. Seizing my brandy and water, I whipped it off at a gulp; but it had lost its flavour,—was cold, vapid, ineffectual stuff, and left no relish on the palate. I sank into a reverie, a dull and quasi-collapse state of misery, on starting from which I found that the fire had sunk down to a few cinders and a ghost of flame, which looked up for a moment, as if to reproach me for my neglect, and quietly went out. Conjuring up a smile at my fears,—a very hectic sort of an affair, indeed,—I called for a light, and, following the pilotage of the chambermaid, was heralded along a succession of passages, and up a labyrinth of staircase, until I reached the room that had been selected as my dormitory.

Its dimensions were something of the smallest. Two beds, placed directly opposite each other, engrossed three-fourths of the apartment. They were divided by an alley of some four feet in breadth, at the end of which in the window recess, stood a table with the usual appurtenances of mirror and carafes, and the window itself looked out upon Cimmerian darkness, and the devil knows what. The other furnishing consisted of certain cane chairs, whose appearance was anything but calculated to inspire confidence in their trustworthiness. "The rusty grate, unconscious of a fire," stood shivering in the yawning fire-place, above which a cloudy mizotist, conveying the faintest possible intimation of a blasted hearth, with a ghbet in perspective, decorating a wall, which time and damp had reduced from its primitive shade of green to the most miscellaneous diversity of tints. Here was an appearance of things, not certainly the most favourable for dissipating the unpleasant feelings that had for some time been fretting my lesser intestines to the tenacity of fiddlestrings; but

I put a bold face on the matter, and after a leisurely survey of the apartment, deposited myself in bed. Sleep, however, was not to be thought of till the arrival of the person who was to share the apartment with me, and I lay forming all sorts of speculations as to his probable appearance. At length, towards midnight, a heavy step sounded on the staircase, and I heard some one advancing with a stately tread to the room in which I lay. Now, then, for a solution of my uncertainty? I half raised myself on my elbow to examine the person that should enter. The door opened leisurely, and a figure advanced into the room, that increased rather than abated my perplexity. It was that of a tall, powerfully built man, dressed all in black, with a cloak of the same colour about his shoulders, and as he held the candle before him as though he held it not, its light fell upon features of a character singularly impressive, but pale and blasted, as it were, with untold woe. His long raven hair fell away in masses from his forehead, like blackening pines upon a lightning scorched mountain summit, and his eyes burned with a dull, moveless glare. He appeared to be utterly unconscious of my presence, notwithstanding my endeavours to excite his attention by sundry admonitory coughs and sneezes.—Finding these of no avail, I resolved to attack him more directly, and, in an indifferent tone as I could muster, exclaimed,

"Good night, sir?"—no answer—"Good night, sir!" with a stronger emphasis—still not a word; and it was not until I repeated the salutation several times that he turned his eyes upon me. And oh! what an inward hell did that look reveal!—in words that dropped like minute guns from his lips, he said,

"I wish you may have a good night, sir."

"This was enough: I was thoroughly relieved from my desire for further converse with a gentleman of his kidney; so he relapsed into his abstraction, and I into my pillow and speculations.

I was fatigued, and would fain have slept, but this I soon found to be impossible. In vain I turned from left side to right, from right to left, and then in despair threw myself on my face, and dug my head into the pillow. I tried to think of securities on political economy, of sermons on temperance, of all the most sober reasons in nature I could recall. I repeated the alphabet letter by letter and then groped my way through the multiplication-table; but it was of no use. Sleep was not to be coaxed. The gentleman in black had betaken himself to bed. The room was as dark as midnight could make it, and I heard a sigh, and the curtains drawn closely round in front of where he lay. Strange precaution, I thought. What can he mean? Has he the same doubts of me that are haunting me with regard to him, and so wishes to place the slight barrier of a piece of dignity between us? Or perhaps the gentleman is conscious of sleeping in rather an ungainly style,—tosses his bed-clothes off him perhaps, or lies with his mouth agape, like a fish in the death-pang,—and may not wish the morning light to disclose his weakness? But this comfortable view of the matter soon faded away as the remembrance of his appearance pressed upon my vision. Those features so pale and rigid; that massive figure, trained in no ordinary toils; those eyes dead to all outward objects, and lighted up with fire, that seemed inwardly consuming him, stared vividly before me. I saw him as he entered the room, and went through all the operation of undressing, with a motion merely mechanical. What could have so palsied the senses and the will! Was it remorse for some unutterable guilt that preyed upon his heart, or was he even then meditating some act of execrable crime? It lay there alone, in darkness, with a felon, perhaps a murderer! And then his answer to my friendly salutation, "I wish you may have a good night, sir!" came back upon my ear. *May have a good night!* There was, then, a doubt, which even he confessed. I stirred in my bed with as much noise as possible, coughed at the same time, to see if I could elicit any corresponding sound from my opposite neighbour. But all was hushed. I could not even catch his breathing. Oh, I thought, he

must be gone to sleep. He, at least, takes the matter easy. But still his words—"I wish you may have a good night, sir!"—haunted me. What was there to prevent my having a good night, but something of which he himself was alone conscious? The night was a quiet one, and our room too much out of the way to be visited by any of the usual sleep-dispersing noises of an inn. Would to Heaven it had been less so! Again I thought of the curtains drawn so carefully in front of his bed. Might he not behind them be preparing the knife, with which he was to spring upon my secure slumbers? I coughed louder than before, to assure him that I was still wakeful. This horrible fancy now took entire possession of my mind. His sepulchral "I wish you may have a good night!" peeped perpetual alarm in my ears. It was an intimation to settle accounts with the world.

He would not kill my unprepared spirit. Not he! He was a sentimental murderer, an amateur assassin, and Fate had kindly poised me into his grasp. I lay riveted to my couch, expecting every moment to hear the curtains torn apart, and to feel his fingers at my throat. Every nerve and faculty were strained to the utmost pitch, till even the suspense grew more fearful than the reality itself could have born. A deathlike stillness filled the chamber. Its "very hush and creeping" grew oppressive. The stirring of a mouse would have been worth words to me.

Worn out with excitement, I fell into a perturbed and gasping slumber, and, on starting from it, my ear seemed to catch the expiring echo of a groan. It might, however, have only been the wind striking a favorite note in the crannies of the chimney. Day had by this time begun to break, and the gladsome light gave me courage to look out between my curtains. Those of the opposite bed were still down, & its inmate seemed locked in profound repose. I turned my eyes towards the window to strengthen myself by the sight of some cheering object against the anxieties that still hung about my mind, and found that it looked out upon a desolate coast, commanding a prospect at the same time of which the leading features were some crazy old chimney-stacks. The sky was wet and weltering, and no sound of life was audible, except the occasional rattle of a cart belted with the driver's whoop, rousing the echoes of the slumbering streets. The whole feeling of the time and place was as cheerless as possible; and, to complete my discomfort, a superannuated raven, a creature worn with the throes of luckless prophecy, settled upon a chimney right before my eyes, and began croaking its monotonous chant of woe. Oh, how that eternal "caw caw!" did chafe me, "mingling strangely with my fears," and presaging the coming of some unknown horror! It threw my thoughts back into their old channel. Alarm, however, had now given place to curiosity, and I determined at all hazards to know more of the mysterious man who had occasioned me such a night of torture. I lay intent to catch the minutest sound, but in vain. Fair-ear himself, that hears the grass grow in the fairy-tale, could not have detected the shadow of a breath. This, I thought, is the most unaccountable man I ever met with. He comes nobody whence, goes nobody knows where, eats nothing, drinks nothing, and says nothing,—and sleep like no other mortal beneath the sun. I must, and will sound the heart of this mystery.

Here was I, with fevered pulse and throbbing brow, after a night of agony, while the cause of my uneasiness was taking deep draughts of that "tired Nature's sweet restorer," of which his singular appearance and ominous words had effectually robbed me. It was not more strange than provoking. I could bear this state of things no longer, and discharged a volley of tearing coughs, as if all the pulmonary complaints of the town had taken refuge in my individual chest. Still there was not a movement to indicate the slightest disturbance on the part of my tormentor. I sprang out of bed, and paced up and down the room, making as much noise as possible by pushing the chairs about, and hitching the dressing table along the floor. Still my

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QUEBEC, SATURDAY, 2ND FEBRY., 1839.

LATEST DATES. From London... From Liverpool... From Paris...

This is no later European news. The steam ship Liverpool was to sail on the 10th, and intelligence by her may now be daily expected.

Montreal and Upper Canada papers received this morning contain no news of importance. The following are the only particulars of the proceedings of the Court Martial, which we gather from the Montreal papers.

On Wednesday evening, last sentence of death was officially communicated to the following prisoners:—Bren, Chevreuil, Joseph and Louis Dumouchelle, Guyette, Rochon, De Louville, Touchette, Fricot, and Lenois. The executions will take place at such time as His Excellency the Commander of the Forces may appoint.

From the Montreal Correspondence of the Quebec Exchange, dated Thursday, 1st Feb. 1839. This being the 31st day of the month, all the volunteers were mustered, and paraded through the city, having their respective bands playing in front. Generally speaking, the men have both improved in appearance and discipline.

I have heard it stated upon credible authority that the Council have it in contemplation to do away with the Court Martial at present sitting, and to establish a Court of Oyer and Terminer in the District of St. Francis, for the purpose of more expeditiously disposing of the remainder of the prison 133 numbering I believe to be between two and three hundred.

A private letter, (an extract from which is given on the newsmagazine book for St. Catharines, dated the 25th inst.), states that Sir Geo. Arthur, in passing through that place, and the Legislature of the Upper Province would be called together on the 25th proximo; and that it was his conviction no further trouble would arise on the frontier.

The defence of the prisoners, Nicolas and others, is now going on. I believe there will not be any of the rebels executed to-morrow. Coffins, however, are in readiness, seven having been sent to the jail yesterday in case they should be required.

The Sandwich Herald mentions a rumour about a thousand invaders being about to visit that part of the country, and we are sure they will be well received. The Toronto Herald says, that Colonel Prince has received a threatening letter from that unbalanced villain, Thelmer, which states, that he will soon visit Canada with two thousand men, and wash his hands in his (Colonel P's.) blood.

It has been rumoured that a considerable portion of the Queen's Volunteers and the police force of this city was about to be disbanded. This, however, we believe, is not true; but we understand that vacancies occurring in the police will not hereafter be filled up.

The February Term of the Court of King's Bench for civil causes opened yesterday, when the Honorable Chief Justice Stuart took his seat for the first time since his appointment, Mr. Justice Bowen being also on the Bench.

It is stated in town that several important Ordinances are in preparation to be submitted to the Special Council, which commences its session on the 14th instant.—Gazette.

enemy slept on. I rushed to the fire-place, and rattled the shovel and poker against one another. He cannot but stir at this, I thought; and I listened in the expectation of hearing him start. Still the same death-like silence continued. I caught up the fire-irons, and hurled them together against the grate. They fell with a crash that might have startled the Seven Sleepers,—and waited in a paroxysm of anxiety for the result which I had anticipated. But there were the close curtains as before, and not a sound issued from behind them to indicate the presence of any living being. I was in a state bordering upon frenzy. The fearful suspense of the past night, the agony of emotions with which I had been shaken, working upon a body already greatly fatigued, had left me in a fever of excitement, which, if it had continued, must have ended in madness. I was wild with a mixed sensation of dread, curiosity, and suspense. One way or another this torture must be ended. I rushed towards the bed; upstaring the dressing-table in my agitation. I tore open the curtains, and there, oh God! lay the cause of my agony—a suicide—weltering in a pool of blood. I felt my naked foot slip in something moist and slimy. Oh Heaven, the horror of that plashy gore! I fell forward on the floor, smitten as by a thunderbolt into insensibility.

When I revived I found the room crowded with people. The noise of my fall had alarmed the occupants of the room beneath, and they had burst into the chamber where we lay. But my sufferings were not yet at an end. The noises I had made in endeavouring to rouse the stranger had been heard, and were now construed into the struggle between the murderer and his victim. How if happened I know not, but the razor with which the suicide had effected his purpose was found within my grasp. This was deemed proof conclusive of my guilt, and I stood arraigned as a murderer in the eyes of my fellow-men. For months I was the tenant of a dungeon. "It passed, it passed, a weary time;" but at length my trial came. I was acquitted, and again went forth, with an untainted name. But the horrors of that night have cast a blight upon my spirit that will cling to it through life; and I overmore exorcise the wretch who first projected the idea of a DOUBLE BEDDED CHAMBER.

BON GAULTIER.

MEMOIRS OF TOM JONES.

The following account of the purchase of the copy-right of this work, is given in the Athenaeum, as heard by Mr. Colquhoun, from the life of Millar, the bookseller.

Millar being hard pressed for money to pay a twenty pound bill, took the manuscript as soon as finished to a second-rate bookseller, who gave him very faint hopes of purchasing it at all "for" said he. "I do not think the book will take." "He did not think any inducement could make him offer more than twenty-five pounds for it, and he could not make up his mind, till the next day, even to give that sum. Fielding expected twice the sum for the work had been approved by some literary friends; but he was so situated that he replied, "well, sir, I shall call tomorrow. The book is yours for twenty-five pounds, for I am pressed for the money."

Fielding, on his return home, met his friend Thompson, the poet, and told him of the negotiation. The poet, who was sensible of the extraordinary merit of his friend's production, reproached him with his rash bargain, telling him if he could cancel it, he should endeavour to find a purchaser, whose purse would do more credit to his judgment. Fielding posted next morning to the bookseller, dreadfully apprehensive that he would stick to his bargain. To his great joy, the ignorant trafficker in literature returned the manuscript safely into his hand.

Our author set off, with a gay heart, to his friend Thompson, who accompanied him to Mr. Andrew Millar—a popular bookseller at that day. Mr. M. was in the habit of publishing no work of light reading, but on his wife's approbation; the work was therefore left with him, and some days after, she having persuaded him, he by no means to let it slip through his fingers.

Mr. M. accordingly invited the two friends to meet him at a coffee-house in the Strand, where, having disposed of a good dinner and two bottles of port, Thompson, at last, so gratified, "it would be as well if they proceeded to business."

Fielding, still, with no little trepidation, arising from his recent rebuff in another quarter, asked Millar what he had concluded to give for his work?

"I am a man," said Millar, "of few words and fond of coming to the point; but really,

after giving every consideration I am able to offer you no more than two hundred pounds for it."

"What?" exclaimed Fielding—"two hundred pounds?"

"Indeed, Mr. Fielding," returned Millar, "indeed, I am sensible of your talents; but my mind is made up."

"Two hundred pounds!" continued Fielding, in a tone of perfect astonishment; "two hundred pounds, did you say?"

"Upon my word, sir, I mean no disparagement to the writer, or his great merit; but my mind is made up, and I cannot give one farthing more."

"Allow me to ask you," replied Fielding, with undiminished surprise—allow me, Mr. Millar, to ask you—whether you are serious?"

"Never more so," replied Millar, "in all my life; and I hope you will candidly acquit me of every intention to hurt your feelings, or depreciate your abilities, when I repeat that I positively cannot afford you more than two hundred pounds for your novel."

"Then, my good sir," said Fielding, recovering himself from this unexpected stroke of fortune, "give me your hand; the book is yours. And, waiter," continued he, "bring us a couple of bottles of your best port."

Before Millar died he had cleared eighteen thousand pounds by Tom Jones, out of which he had the generosity to make Fielding presents, at different times, of various sums, till they amounted to two thousand pounds. And he closed his life bequeathing, to each of Mr. Fielding's sons, a handsome legacy.

ELOQUENCE OF THE PASSIONS.

Cromwell was one day engaged in a warm argument with a lady on the subject of oratory, in which she maintained that eloquence could only be acquired by those who made it their study in early youth, and their practice afterwards. The Lord Protector, on the contrary, maintained that there was an eloquence which sprung from the heart; since, when that was deeply interested in the attainment of any object, it never failed to supply a fluency and richness of expression, which would, in the comparison, render void the studied speeches of the most celebrated orators. It happened some days after, that this lady was thrown into a state bordering on distraction, by the arrest and imprisonment of her husband, who was concluded to the tower, as a traitor to the government. The agonized wife flew to the Lord Protector, rushed through his guards, threw herself at his feet, and with the most pathetic eloquence, pleaded for the life and innocence of her injured husband. His highness maintained a severe brow, till the petitioner, overpowered by the excess of her feelings, and the energy with which she had expressed them, ceased; then his stern countenance relaxed into a smile, and extending to her an order for the immediate liberation of her husband, he said, "I think all who have witnessed this scene will vote on my side of the question, in a dispute between us the other day, that the eloquence of the heart is far above that mechanically acquired by study."

PROVERBS.

The wisdom of all ages, from the highest antiquity, has compressed and communicated its lessons in short compendious sentences, which were readily received and easily retained. Stamped with the authority of sages, mankind gave a wide circulation to them, and their universal currency proclaimed their value.

The doctrines of the Druids were not reduced to writing, but preserved by oral tradition; and when the Druidical priesthood was extinguished, their lore was lost, excepting the few vestiges which may be collected from the songs of the bards, and the proverbial triads of the Cymri. Each of these triads, as the name imports, contained three facts, precepts, or definitions. The following are specimens of the triads, which are often remarkable for sagacity and knowledge of human nature:—

The three qualifications of poetry—Endowment of genius, judgment from experience, and happiness of mind.

The three foundations of judgment—Bold design, frequent practice, and frequent mistakes.

The three foundations of learning—Seeing much, suffering much, and studying much.

The three foundations of happiness—A suffering with contentment, a hope that it will come, and a belief that it will be.

The three foundations of thought—Perspicuity, amplitude, and justness.

The three canons of amplitude—Appropriate

thought, variety of thought, and requisite thought.

THE "KEY OF DEATH"

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a key, of which the following singular tradition is related:—

About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men, in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamoured of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her in marriage, and was of course rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. It was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed, that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet of such subtle fineness, that it entered into the flesh, and buried itself there without leaving external trace. Tebaldo waited, in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived, into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bride party. A vein was all the skill of the physician, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died. Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents, and received a second refusal. They too perished miserably in a few days. The alarm which these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited to the utmost the vigilance of the magistrates; and when on close examination of the bodies the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, there was universal; every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo, hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the grate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but, since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, as though she had a presentiment of his guilt, and her reply was most decisive in the negative.—Tebaldo, beyond control of himself with rage, attempted to wound her through the grate, and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movement from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast and uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood. The pain increased; the surgeon who hastened to her assistance, taught, by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The state-inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt these insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention discovered and he perished on the gibbet.

We understand that Lady Durban's resignation of her office at Court, was the spontaneous act of her ladyship, and that the noble Earl was not cognizant of her intention until it was carried into effect. Her Ladyship's letter to Her Majesty, it is said, instead of following the usual form of requesting permission to resign, tendered her resignation at once, and in express terms. The answer of the Queen, we are further told, was couched in language expressive of esteem, and even of affection, and intimated, that had the form usually adopted on such occasions been adhered to, the permission to resign would not, without the greatest reluctance, have been granted to her Ladyship.—Morning Post.

John Hannon, the American who stood charged with having in his possession a copper plate for the purpose of forging notes on the Toronto Bank, in Upper Canada, was brought before Mr. Minshull, at Bow-street Office for final examination, and the prisoner was fully committed to Newgate for trial.

In Covent Garden market, on the 18th December, there was exhibited a gourd grown in the garden of Ald-man Hall, of New-York, nearly nine feet in circumference, and weighing 126 lbs.

On Thursday evening seven and eight, an individual named Comcau, going down three boys who were which they had with the Comcau roundstated it but only received an I he consequently gave I solvent of town, a slap hand. The latter turn knife, and made an I near, slightly wounded blow was instantly referred his one-act, illicit effects of which he cited ating agony, about four On of the police patrol the affray, and security were lodged in jail.—I years of age, but has been a desperate and inco arrived a few days ago. two boys are named S the former 13 and the Langueid has been for the town selling plaster his person was found a commonly used by insti tried to be the most fatal wound was inflicted by trade a sawyer, two and resided with his par Vallier Street, St. Roch.

A coroner's inquest yesterday afternoon, on the dict of "Willful Murder" prisoners, who have no trial.

MARRIAGE. At Montreal, on the 21st Moorhead, baker, to M. At Montreal, on the 26th ham, widower, to Mrs W. On Friday evening, 2 Davies, Esquire, merchant At Three Rivers, on Emma Hoggis, third daughter.

THEATRE.

For the THE WINDOWS IN THE MILITARY THE Amateur Company belonging to the Co WILL F. Os THURSDAY EVEN

TEK

The Siege of A SELECTION OF SERGIO SERGIO. PART 5. Song: "The English Martyr" RECITAION

THE POPULAR

APPLICATION for Tickets hours of Twelve and Six Thursday and at the door to the performance. Private Boxes continue Box Tickets, (Dress Circle, half a dollar; 1st quarter of a dollar. If Doors open at 10 to commence at half-pa Persons are requested their Tickets of Admission

FOR BRIG

FOR BRIG ADVERTISEMENTS AT ONE O'CLOCK IN THE OLD CI

R. C. TODD,
Derald Painter,
No. 16, St. NICHOLAS STREET.

HEADACHE.

DR. E. SPOHN, a German physician of much note, having devoted his attention for some years to the cure and removal of the causes of NERVOUS AND SICK HEADACHE, has the satisfaction to make known, that he has a remedy which by removing the causes cures effectually and permanently this distressing complaint.

I. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.

Sept. 1838.

PILES, DROISY, SWELLINGS, ALL SORES, RHEUMATISM. It is absolutely asserted on the most positive proof that the above complaints are arrested and cured by the timely use of Hay's Liniment.

I. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.

Quebec, Sept. 1838.

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL MEDICINE.

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers, general agents for Morison's Pills, have appointed William Whittaker, Sub-Agent for the Upper Town, No. 27, St. John Street.

LEGGE & CO.

That the public may be able to form some idea of Morison's Pills by their great consumption, the following calculation was made by Mr. Wing, Clerk of 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 millions, nine hundred and one thousand.

The object in placing the foregoing 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 Hæmic system could possibly have been established.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

CORNER OF PALACE & JOHN STREETS.

H. J. JAMESON,

RESPECTFULLY announces that he has commenced business in the above house, where he has on hand a choice selection of WINES and other LIQUORS, TEAS, SUGAR, COFFEE, and all other articles usually connected in his line, and will dispose of them for the lowest possible profit, and by a strict attention to all orders which he may be favoured with, he trusts to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B.—For Sale, at very reduced prices, 35 dozen of superior London Particular O.L.P. and O. L. P. T., warranted eleven years in bottle.
Quebec, Sept. 1838.

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' Park.

PILES, &c.

HÆMORRHOIDS—NO CURE NO PAY!

Price \$1—Hay's Liniment—No Fiction.

THIS extraordinary chemical composition, the result of science and the invention of a celebrated medical man, the introduction of which to the public was invented with the solemnity of a death-bed bequest, has since gained a reputation unparalleled, fully sustaining the correctness of the lamented Dr. Gridley's last confession, that "he dared not die without giving to posterity the benefit of his knowledge on this subject," and he therefore bequeathed to his friend and attendant, Solomon Hays, the secret of his discovery.

It is now used in the principal hospitals and the private practice in our country, first and most certainly for the cure of the Piles, and also so extensively and effectually as to baffle credulity, unless where its effects are witnessed externally in the following complaints:—
For Dropsy—Creating extraordinary absorption at once.

* All Swellings—Reducing them in a few hours.
Rheumatism—Acute or Chronic, giving quick ease.

Sore Throat—By cancers, ulcers or colds.
Croup and Whooping Cough—Externally, and over the chest.

All Bruises, Sprains and Burns—Curing in a few hours.
Sores and Ulcers—Whether fresh or long standing, and fevered sores.

Its operations upon adults and children in reducing rheumatic swellings, and loosening coughs, and tightness of the chest by relaxation of the parts has been surprising beyond conception. The common remark of those who have used it in the Piles, is "it acts like a charm."

THE PILES.—The price \$1 is refunded to any one who will use a bottle of Hay's Liniment for the Piles, and return the empty bottle without being cured. These are the positive orders of the proprietor to the Agents, and out of the many thousands sold, not one has been unsuccessful.

CAUTION—None can be genuine without a splendid engraved wrapper, on which is my name, and also that of the Agents.

I. I. SIMS,
MUSSON & SAVAGE,
BEGG & URQUHART.

INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

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

FREDK. WYSE,

No. 3, Palace Street, opposite the Alford Hotel, Upper Town, and the foot of Monntain Street, near the Neptune Inn, Lower Town.
Quebec, 29th Sept. 1838.

J. HOBROUGH,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends that he has received his

FALL SUPPLY OF GOODS,

consisting of Cloths and Vestings of the finest descriptions and newest fashions.

ALSO:

Pilot and Buckskin Cloth, for Winter Top Coats, which he will make up according to order, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

General Wolfe, corner of Palace and }
St. John Streets, Sept. 20th. }

OLD TYPE.

FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBERS:
the undermentioned fonts of OLD TYPE, viz:—

- 532 lbs. Long Primer,
500 lbs. Small Pica,
140 lbs. Brevier,
130 lbs. Great Primer,
133 lbs. Double Pica,
145 lbs. Double English,
303 lbs. Canon 5 & 8 line letter,
107 lbs. 16 line letter.

The whole weighing about 2115 lbs.—will be sold very low for cash.
W. COWAN & SON.

HAVANNAH CIGARS.

Just Received,

A FEW HAVANNAH CIGARS, of superior quality.

PETER DELCOUR,

22nd Dec. 1838. No. 5, St. John Street.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED, BY W. COWAN & SON, And sold by the Booksellers in Quebec & Montreal.

QUEBEC ALMANACK,

FOR 1839.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS.

CONTENTS:

Common Notes and Calendar; Civil Register,—comprising the Administrator of the Government, Executive and Special Councils, and Officers of Departments; Public Offices, &c.: Legal Register;—Courts of Justice in Lower Canada, Commissioners' Court, Court Martial, Law Officers of the Crown, &c.; Justices of the Peace; Advocates; Land Surveyors; Physicians and Surgeons; Quebec Medical Board; Apothecaries; Officers of the Customs; Quebec Trinity House; General Post Office; Clergy of the Church of England, in Upper and Lower Canada; Clergy of the Church of Scotland, in Upper and Lower Canada; Catholic Clergy in Lower Canada; Wesleyan Ministers in Lower Canada; Congregational Church, Quebec; Public and Charitable Institutions in the City of Quebec; Military Register,—comprising the Commander in Chief of the Forces, General Officers serving in Canada, Military Secretary's Office, Adjutant General's Department, Quarter Master General's Department, Staff of the Garrison of Quebec, Ordnance Establishment in the Province, Barrack Department, Royal Engineer Department, Royal Engineers—Civil Department, Commissariat Department, Medical Department, Chaplain in the Forces, and acting Chaplains to the Forces, Town Major, Fort Adjutant, Indian Department, Officers of the Quebec Cavalry, Officers of the Royal Quebec Volunteer Artillery, Officers of the Quebec Queen's Volunteers, Officers of the Quebec Light Infantry, Officers of the Royal Quebec Artillery, Officers of the Queen's Own Light Infantry, Officers of the Engineer Rifle Corps, &c. &c. &c.

Appendix.

The Queen and Royal Family; Her Majesty's Ministers; Arrival and Departure of Mail at the Quebec Post Office; Table of Distances; Post Office Rule for Rating Letters; Her Majesty's Colonial Possessions; Terms of Courts of Justice, &c. &c. &c.

BRITANNIA

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 1, PRINCES STREET, BANK, LONDON.

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THE real and substantial advantages afforded to the Public by well-regulated Establishments for the Assurance of Lives, and the sound basis on which these institutions are founded, are proved, incontestably, by their complete and continued success, and by the remarkable fact, that, in no one instance, have they ever failed in their engagements, in consequence of an exhaustion of the Funds provided to meet the claims. So decided and so manifest are the benefits resulting from the system of Life Assurance in general, both in regard to the Provision it affords to Families in the event of premature death, and the Security it gives to Creditors for debts otherwise irrecoverable, that with every increase of information and intelligence, there appears to be excited, on the part of the Public, an increased desire to participate in its protective advantages. So sound and unerring also are the principles on which Life Assurance Companies are based, that neither commercial difficulties and distress on the one hand, nor pecuniary malices and the other, have ever yet affected their stability or impeded their successful progress.

ASSURANCES MAY EITHER BE EFFECTED BY PARTIES ON THEIR OWN LIVES, OR BY PARTIES INTERESTED THEREIN ON THE LIVES OF OTHERS.

The effect of an Assurance on a person's own life is to create AT ONCE a Property in Reversion, which can BY NO OTHER MEANS be realised. Take, for instance, the case of a person at the age of Thirty, who by the payment of £0 3s. 4d. can become at once possessed of a bequeathable property amounting to £1000, subject only to the condition of his continuing the same payment quarterly during the remainder of his life—a condition which may be fulfilled by the mere saving of eight shillings weekly in his expenditure. Thus, by the exertion of a very slight degree of economy—such, indeed, as can scarcely be felt as an inconvenience, he may at once realize a capital of £1000, which he can bequeath or dispose of in any way he may think proper. Assurances may be advantageously effected on the lives of others, either for the purpose of securing loans or debts, or in any case where the party has an interest in the life of another, so as to be in any way prejudiced in the event of his decease. To creditors a Policy of Assurance affords a certain, and in many cases the payment of such Premium the debtor is too frequently unable to pay the premium on an Assurance on his life; and the creditor, to whom security is the main object to be regarded, may make the payment of such Premium the condition of his forbearance in not insisting upon the immediate payment of his demand. In the same manner the circumstances and prospects of a borrower, and the nature of the security he has to offer, are frequently such as to render it absolutely necessary for an Assurance to be effected on his life, in order to enable the lender safely to advance the amount required.

In addition to the published rates, an extensive set of Tables has been computed for Assurance; also for Reversionary Annuities, Endowments for Widows and Children, and for every possible contingency affecting human life, against which it may be prudent or expedient to provide.

AMONG OTHERS, THE FOLLOWING IMPROVEMENTS OF THE SYSTEM USUALLY ADOPTED, ARE RECOMMENDED TO THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC:—

A Table of increasing rates of Premium on a new and remarkable plan, peculiarly advantageous in cases where Assurances are effected with a view to securing loans or debts, &c., unless immediate payment be required on a policy for the whole term of life, than in any other office; and the holder having the option of paying a periodically increasing rate, or of having the sum assured diminished according to an equitable scale of reduction.

Officers in the Army or Navy, engaged in active service, or residing abroad, and persons afflicted with Chronic Disorders are offered the immediate danger, assured at the least possible addition to the ordinary rates, & regulated in each case by the increased nature of the risk.

Ladies and others to whom it may be inconvenient to appear at the office, may be visited at their own houses by one of the Medical Officers.

All claims payable within ONE MONTH after proof of Death.

No proof of Birth is required at the time a claim is made; the Age of the Assured, being at every case admitted in the Policy, cannot, under any circumstances, be afterwards called in question.

Policies effected by parties on their own lives are not rendered void in case of death by any means of the hands of Justice. In the event of suicide, if the policy be assigned to a bona fide Creditor, the sum assured will be paid without deduction; if the policy be not so assigned, the full amount of Premium received thereon will be returned to the family of the Assured.

Policies having become forfeited in consequence of the non-payment of the renewal Premiums, may be revived without the expiration of a fine, at any time within twelve calendar months, on the production of satisfactory evidence relative to the state of the health of the Assured, and the payment of interest on the Premiums due.

By these and similar Regulations, many of which are peculiar to this Establishment, it is presumed that the important object has been attained of rendering a Policy of Assurance as complete an Instrument of Security as can possibly be desired.

THE Subscriber having been appointed Agent to the above Company in this City, is prepared to receive proposals, and to give the requisite information as to the mode of effecting Assurance.

R. PENISTON.

Medical referees.—Doctors MORRIS and SEWELL, Quebec, 6th Jan. 1839.

JUST PUBLISHED BY THE SUBSCRIBERS

THE QUEBEC CALENDAR FOR 1839.

BESIDES the usual matter, it contains the remarkable events connected with the Rebellion of 1837-8; the Civil and Military Register, Courts of Justice, Public and other Offices; Arrival and Departure of Mails at the Quebec Post Office, Terms of Courts of Justice, Eclipses, Moveable Feasts, &c. W. COWAN & SON, Quebec, 3rd Dec. 1838. 13, St. John Str

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