

recovery. The explosion was heard at very considerable distances.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—On Saturday morning early, an attempt was made to break into the printing office and dwelling house of Dr. Barker. Before daylight, the family were alarmed by the loud barking of a large dog who sleeps in the printing office, but as every thing was immediately silent and quiet, no notice was taken of the matter. On entering the office some hours afterwards, a singular scene presented itself; two panes of glass in the back window were forced out, and marks were seen inside and outside the window, of the dog's having forced his way through the broken panes, and of having afterwards re-entered by the same aperture, upsetting in his progress several of the printing materials. Snow having fallen during the night, the imprints of several men's feet were observed under the window, and along the yard to the palings in the rear, with tracks of the dog's pursuing them. Whether the dog or the burglars broke the windows, it is hard to say, but it is evident that the house was saved from robbery by the courage of the dog, who by the bye, is the same animal who was advertised for so many months as being lost, and only recovered a few weeks ago. The bolt of the back door having been sent to a smith for repair, nothing but a very slight resistance prevented the thieves entering that way.

Mr. Donald Aeneas McDonald, M. P. P. for Stormont, who in future for the sake of brevity and discrimination we shall call Aeneas—"Aeneas pius," the McDonalds in his part of the province being too numerous (not that we mean by any means to insinuate that there are many such as he,) to be distinguished from one another unless by the adoption of a soubriquet, has been guilty of a very great bettise in addressing our Yankee contemporary on the 31st ult. Had Aeneas simply complained of being "held up to the scorn and contempt of all Reformers," we should not have further noticed him; but, as in addition to his pitiful complaint, he has had the impudence and folly to bestow a few polite epithets upon us for exposing his rank apostasy, thereby becoming himself the "foul calumniator," and his friend Yankee Hill, the "vender of calumnies," and has even ventured so far as to conclude his arrogant epistle with something like a threat of personal vengeance, we must indulge his insignificance with a few remarks, on purpose to shew to such a blustering Hector (we beg pardon, we mean Aeneas,) that we do not, as Lady Mary Wortley Montague once said to Horace Walpole, value "his threats three skips" of a domestic animal, with which like her renowned Ladyship, we make no doubt, pious Aeneas is equally well acquainted. As the subject of our notice like many of his brother Tories, has had the misfortune to have his education neglected in his early youth and has never dipped so deep in the mysteries of modern poesy, as to have ever heard of the epigram made upon this occasion, we shall quote it for his especial instruction.

"Says Montague to me, and in her own house,
"I do not care for you, three skips of a horse,
"I excuse it, for, w'omea h'w'er, or well bre,
"Will still talk of that, which runs most in their head."

Now, addressing ourselves directly to the worthy Aeneas, let us see what he has to say for himself.

Imprimis, you say that the "observations" made by us are a "foul calumny." Your voting against Mr. Bidwell; or, your being returned by the un-suspicious and too-confiding Reformers of Stormont on account of your pretended liberal principles? Which is the "foul calumny," Pious Aeneas? But perhaps the calumny consists in asserting that you gained your election, solely by favor of Dr. Bruce's permitting many of his voters to vote for you & Mr. McLean, in order to keep up your majority? Is that the fact, Pious Aeneas? In the second place, you say that the "observations" deserve only your "scorn and contempt." How comes it then, that forgetful of your high and mighty dignity as a Provincial Assemblyman, you deign to address a letter upon the subject to a place two hundred miles distant from the scene of your parliamentary glory? (i. e. silent voting.) Take our honest word for it, such is not the mode of expressing "scorn and contempt."

In the next place you say "you are not called upon to give any" account of yourself. Who asks you Pious Aeneas? Surely not the "editor of an abusive paper,"—"who has no stake in the country." Believe us or not, no honest man will trouble himself to ask any questions about you, or seek to remove you from your natural insignificance. You have sold yourself to the faction, and your doom is fixed!

You further observe, that "when the period shall again arrive, that will place you before the good, loyal and respectable freeholders of the county of Stormont, they will be the best judges" of your conduct. We will foretell to you what will be your reception—you will be ignominiously kicked out.—Are you so vain as to imagine that if your constituents would not put up with the services of an honest and consistent Tory like Mr. McLean, that they will tolerate those of a paltry time-server like yourself;—one who crept into the shoes of a better man by the utterance of promises which were broken on the first convenient opportunity?

We have now arrived at the last and most foolish part of your redoubtable epistle, and that is the part, in which you hold out a threat of bestowing upon us, on some future occasion, "a token of your remembrance." Are we to experience in your vainglorious self, a second edition of the Perth Bully; or are we to be knocked down, cowardly and dastardly behind the back, as we were by Young Henry Smith; or is your threat like Yankee Hill's mere talk, never to be carried into execution? Expound to us Pious Aeneas; let us know what the meditated evil is, that we may be guarded against it. If the former, we must procure the constable a little earlier; if the second, we shall probably have in the course of our editorial duties, to record your name, great and grand as it is, among the thieves and vagabonds to be sentenced by His Honor the Chief Justice at the next Assizes; but if the latter, we shall think less of you even than we do now.

We have one more question to ask before we part. How is it Pious Aeneas, that your "Fidus Achates," your brother apostate Mr. Cornwall, has not followed your example in threatening us? We need not have asked that question; we presume he has more sense.

We now leave our Stormont acquaintance to digest what we have said to him, humbly trusting that the next time he speaks of an editor, he will have the prudence not to call him ugly names, since two persons can play at that game.

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. Sheriff Sherwood, who as Returning Officer at the Leeds Election, had been summoned to Toronto to give evidence before the House of Assembly, passed through Kingston on his way home. We conversed with a gentleman in his company who gave it as his opinion, that the fate of Messrs. Jameson & Cowan was a settled thing, the evidence being so clear and decisive against their legal return. We are sorry for the Attorney General.

We publish to-day, a communication signed "Isaac File," which we refused to accept of in any other way, than as a paid advertisement. It reflects upon the character of a Mr. Benjamin File, of whom we have always heard a favorable account, and against whom we feel persuaded that no prejudice will be excited by the perusal of a document, of which to say the most, is at best but an ex-parte statement.

For the last few days, the weather has been cold, with occasional slight falls of snow, and the sleighing has re-commenced with redoubled activity.

On Saturday evening about six o'clock, a fire was observed near Kingston on Point Henry Hill. The K. V. Fire Company with their small engine, instantly proceeded thither, but were too late to prevent the destruction of the building, which was a large shed or carpenter's shop belonging to the Engineer Department.

The attempt of Yankee Hill and Mr. C. Sewell to injure the credit of the Proprietor of this Journal has wretchedly failed.

Starred.
On Thursday Morning, by the Venerable the Archdeacon of Kingston, Stafford F. Kirkpatrick, Esq. Barrister of Peterborough to Henrietta, third daughter of the late Alexander Fisher, Esquire.

MARKET PRICE.		
KINGSTON, MONDAY, Feb 9, 1835.		
	s. d.	a. d.
Beef by the cwt.	12 6	17 6
do. at the stall per lb.	0 3	0 4
Mutton, by the Sheep, per lb.	0 4	0 24
do. at the stall, per lb.	0 3	0 4
Fresh Pork, per cwt.	22 6	25 0
Fresh Butter, per lb.	0 0	0 9
Tub, do. do.	0 0	0 8
Eggs, per doz.	1 0	1 0
American Flour, per bbl.	24 9	25 0
Canada, do. do.	17 6	20 0
do. do. per cwt.	9 0	10 0
Wheat, per bushel.	3 3	0 0
Rye, do. do.	2 9	0 0
Corn, do. do.	2 8	0 0
Barley, do. do.	2 0	2 3
Oats, do. do.	1 6	1 8
Potatoes, do. do.	2 0	2 6
Hay, per ton.	30 0	0 0
Straw, per bundle.	0 11	0 0
Fire Wood, per cord.	8 0	0 0
Soap, do. do.	0 4	0 44
Fowls couple.	1 0	1 6
Pork, mess, lb.	80 0	0 0
do. prime mess.	70 0	0 0

RETALIATION.
TO be sold the Stock and materials of a Watchmaker's Shop, to satisfy a demand of Five Dollars, one year's subscription to the British Whig. Apply to the Editor.
Kingston Feb. 9th, 1835.

Advertisement.
TO MR. CHARLES SEWELL.
Sir,—As I am prepared to pay cash for a Job Press which the proprietor of the British Whig is in want of to perform the extra work of his office, will you do the favor to inform me, where the press and types, which you have advertised for sale in the last Chronicle are to be seen, and as I have some doubts relative to your authority for the liberty you have taken, I shall feel obliged by your leaving any documents in your possession at the Chronicle & Gazette Office, that the public may solve a problem, whether "the most learned man in Kingston" has any just claim to superior wisdom.
I am your humble serv't.
DAVID WILLIAMSON.
Kingston, Feb. 7th 1835.

The Chronicle is requested to give the above one insertion and send the account to the Advertiser.

ADVERTISEMENT.
TO THE PUBLIC.

My Friends,—I hope you will pardon me while I invite your attention to a subject which every principle of honor, justice or friendship forbids me to conceal. Notwithstanding it is with a mixture of shame, regret and sorrow, that I pen down this striking tract; yet it may not only be satisfactory, but useful to all, and especially to the inexperienced youth. While I am conscious that by revealing the truth, I must forever blast the fame of one, who may now be looked upon by many as a stranger to such inhuman behaviour as that which I am about to declare him guilty. I trust and realize myself under the eye of that Being before whom I will shortly stand to render a just account for this, and all other deeds which I have, or may have performed, while a sojourner through this vale of sorrow.

About two years ago I was the sole owner of a lot of land situated in the Township of Reach, for which I had several good offers, but was prevented from accepting of either by Benjamin File, who used every exertion to prevent me from selling it. In the mean time I had purchased land from Daniel Perry, and my object was to dispose of the land in the Township of Reach, and by so doing I would be enabled to make the necessary betterments on the farm which I bought from Mr. Perry, but was prevented as I before said, or rather persuaded, by the above named Benjamin File, not by any means to dispose of the land without the money down.—Some time after this event took place, James Bradshaw came to my place and offered me an entire acre, which offer I declined accepting, unless he would purchase my farm in the Township of Reach, & pay me one hundred and fifty pounds, which proposal he would not agree to accept, but said if I would come up to Thurlow in one fortnight, he would give me an answer; I accordingly went at the time appointed to see him. He told me he had concluded to purchase said land; this entreaty he wanted me to take, & give my note for fifty pounds in payment for him, and said that he would go before witness and there agree to take back the horse if he did not buy my land, and I was to let him have the horse in as good condition as he was at that time, if he did not take the land. He fulfilled his agreement in this respect and I gave in my

note and took the horse, which I kept in the condition before named. A few days previous to Bradshaw's return, a friend came to borrow said horse, which, after much persuasion and fair promises that he would return him the next day, I let him have the horse. I waited in vain for his return, until three or four days had elapsed, at which time I went in pursuit of said horse; after getting some intelligence concerning him, I found him, but in a different condition, for he had been shamefully used.—Contrary to my expectations, Bradshaw came in a few days and demanded the horse or the pay for him, but the horse had been abused and consequently he would not take him, but immediately demanded pay for the note as it was then due, which demand I had neither the will or power to comply with. I endeavoured to persuade him to buy the land but all to no purpose; he at length said that he would give me one hundred pounds for the land in cash, which offer I was compelled to comply with; he would not even take my bond, but compelled me to give a deed, and as my deed was not on record, I was compelled though with great reluctance to give the deed to him and take his note in payment. But knowing him to be in possession of a good farm in Thurlow, and supposing him to be at years of age, I considered myself still safe for the payment of this note, but found afterwards that he was not as far advanced in years as I supposed him to be, and he refusing to pay the note I was uneasy and went to a lawyer, and found that I could not compel him to do so. I could now see but one remedy, namely, to go to the man I purchased the land from, and take a friend with me, and let him give a deed to this friend, and then let this friend give me a deed again before Bradshaw got his deeds on record. It was my determination to let Bradshaw have the land, should he pay me according to the first agreement. I accordingly confided in B. File as my friend to whom I related the whole affair. He with the utmost willingness promised to assist me in the performance of my late adopted plan. We concluded our plan from the knowledge of any other person, lest Bradshaw should be apprized of our proceedings, and get his deed on record first. B. File got the deed and got it on record. I asked him to fulfil his agreement by giving me a deed, but alas! to my great astonishment, he refused, telling me that he would give me sixty-two pounds in stock, and could afford to give no more, at the same time saying that if any one would give me more, he would permit me to let them have the land; but this he again refused to do, and you may judge of my feelings at this sudden and unexpected denial. Filled with grief, I sold my farm which I bought from Daniel Perry, and took my departure for a distant land. When I was about to take my leave he again told me I had better take the land, which offer I would readily have complied with had he been reasonable; but he wanted fifty pounds in cash for twenty five pounds in stock which I had received from him, but this I did not feel willing to do; he then told me that he would not take any advantage, but that I might sell the land to the first man who would pay me the money, and pay me any more than he had done. Being rather suspicious from his late conduct that he did not intend to allow me the privilege which he promised, I said to him, dare I venture to sell the land and give my bond for a deed? He then solemnly promised to perform his agreement, upon which I sincerely thanked him and took my leave.

Some time after arriving at Coneseon, not being able to perform my journey, being disappointed in getting money, which disappointment I told B. File I was fearful if I there sold said land to W. M. Whicher for which he bound himself to pay me one hundred pounds in money, and I in return gave him my bond for a deed; then wrote immediately to B. File to let him know the affair, but I was told that after receiving my letter he immediately sold the land; at all events he forfeited his agreement by selling the land at all, for he solemnly promised he would not dispose of said land until he saw me again. You see my friends that he was guilty of those promises, and consequently I must not only suffer the loss of my property, but must bear the unjust censure of base villainy. Mr. Blakeley saw B. File and B. File represented me as a man in whom no confidence could be placed, and told him that I had sold the land without his knowledge, which news he told to W. M. Whicher who listened to the narration with the utmost surprise, at the conclusion of which he undoubtedly exclaimed, "base ungenerous villain!" these words I have from Blakeley's own lips. Ye friends of youth will you sympathize with me and bear some humble part in my affliction? No I dare not hope for anything but to be treated with contempt by all who already know the former transactions which have taken place in the family. I would fain stop here, but I feel it my duty to relate a similar transaction which lately took place, part of which Mr. Davies is not a stranger to. Though I almost forgot to state that at the time I bought the horse from Bradshaw the second time, I paid him \$100 dollars of the stock which I received from B. File, which I considered to be the full value of said horse, but he still insisted on having £12 10s. more, and I to get my deed from him partly agreed to comply with his offer, upon which B. File said it was too much for the horse, and said that as he could not read he would write an unlawful note which could not be collected, and give it to him in exchange for the deed, which he accordingly did and obtained the deed; Bradshaw soon found the fraud and sold the note to B. Williams for a very small sum as I was told; however in my absence, B. Williams sold the note to B. File. A short time ago B. File and myself were disputing about the said note in the hearing of Mr. Davies, and he told me he would compel me to pay said note which I declared I would not do; he said that he would bring it against a note of £12 10s. which I had against him; suffice it to say that we came to no settlement, but ended as we began, and I told him I would sell his note; he went to his bed in a rage. A few days after I had occasion to look in my pocket-book, and to my great surprise I could not find his note, but increasing his past conduct, and the note being given to me alone, I have my own opinion concerning the loss of this note. Though with this note there was also a receipt, and both were taken together, but neither of them was of any use to any one but B. File, therefore you may judge with me where the property went; a few days before I lost this property a transaction took place which confirmed me in the belief that B. File was in possession of the same, which added £16 10s. to the sum he had taken from me before, a transaction which I would not make known, and I not been accused of theft by B. File and his mother-in-law. But the property they accused me of taking was the unlawful note before spoken of, which he afterward found in his possession.

I will now mention the transaction before spoken of: John M. File being absent from home on some business, and was absent for about two or three days; during his absence B. File rose early in the morning and withdrew; he returned in about an hour, and I inquired where he had been. He told me he had broken into John File's house, and had brought a note of £1 10s. and also some

writings which J. File had against him, which writings I saw to my satisfaction. But to return to the injury done to me by B. File, it is with the most disagreeable sensations of mind I view my own unhappy situation, yet notwithstanding my misfortune and the injury done me by B. File, I trust I still possess a principle by which I am taught to do wrong to none, and this principle I trust will ever remain unshaken by the shafts of misfortune or the more annoying pangs which unjust censure has or may occasion. The above written assertions, though strange they may appear to some, yet they are true, and should I be called upon to make oath to the same, I would solemnly in the presence of the searcher of all hearts do so.

My friends I do not write this out of any spite I hold against him, but feel it a duty to bring his misconduct to light for the safety of all those who like me may confide in him. I am conscious by degrading his character I run the hazard of bringing a stain on my own; but I am resolved to release the innocent from unjust censure, and let the guilty suffer that contempt and disdain which their crimes have justly brought upon them.

As I am about to take my departure from my native country, all I have to say is to caution the youth that they may refrain from my errors, lest they may be brought to experience those heart-rending repetitions of which I am the unhappy victim. Dare I hope to find a friend in whom I can confide, or who will lend the least relief to my afflicted heart? will the voice of approbation: no more meet my ear? dare I presume to solicit the friendship of any who are acquainted with my misfortune? no, I must expect to be treated with contempt and disdain, and bear the censure of a spendthrift, and one who disregards every thing that would tend to my present or future happiness, while he by whom I have been defrauded out of my property; by whom I have been bereaved of my character, and all that would render me respectable in this life, may be looked upon as a stranger to dishonor, while sporting on £150 of that money of which I am forever bereaved, and I lament a loss which neither lamentation nor regret can restore. I am now resolved to go where my misfortunes are unknown, and ever to brighten that character which is well tarnished by unjust censure, and endeavor to seek for that un fading treasure of which it is not in the power of man to bereave me while he by whom I have been treated with such inhumanity has no other excuse for his base conduct than that his father did not will him as large a sum as he willed me, and consequently he considers himself justifiable in taking this money from me, but methinks conscience must teach him to the contrary; while he may perhaps look back on his past conduct with a sensation of sorrow and deep regret, & mourn the loss of fame, a loss which wealth cannot restore; he must also look forward with more dread emotions of sorrow on his future and eternal doom.

In my conclusion I would again caution the youth not to place their confidence in a brother that I have done, lest you like me may be brought to experience what I have, and like me be compelled to seek for salvation and protection in a foreign land.

ISAAC FILE.
Fredericksburgh, Feb. 2d, 1835.

Advertisement.
FOR THE BRITISH WHIG.

Mr. Editor.—For many years past I have belonged to the Society of the Episcopal Methodists in this province and since the late change in the great body of these methodists, I have refused to renounce my old opinions, and have remained an Episcopal Methodist as before. Many attempts have been made to induce me to conform to the new opinions but in vain; on Monday Jan. 12th, the Rev. Mr. Whitney called upon me to become a Wesleyan Methodist, but I refused, when in consequence of my contumacy, I was read out of the Society in open Church at Waterloo on the Sunday following. Now Sir, I wish the public to know, that I consider it unjust and unchristianlike to read a man out of a Society, of which he was not a member, and which he had no wish, or intention to enter.

JOHN GRASS.
Township of Kingston Feb. 2, 1835.

LONDON EDITION
OF THE BRITISH WHIG.

Published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge.

COMMITTEE.
Chairman—The Rt. Hon. Lord Chancellor. Vice Chairman—The Rt. Hon. Lord John Russell, M. P. P. Paymaster General. Treasurer—William Tootell, Esq. F. R. S.

This is one of the most useful and interesting periodicals that has ever appeared; each monthly number is embellished with upwards of twenty elegant engravings, and is moreover the cheapest publication in the world. They have upwards of 200,000 subscribers in England. Subscriptions received by the Subscriber, Agent for the above work, who has on hand a few complete sets in numbers and bound.
Kingston, Feb. 5th, 1835. W. R. BARTLET.

TO LAND PROPRIETORS AND LAND AGENTS.

THE Abstract of the Herald, being now calculated to the number of more than two hundred copies among the emigrant agents of the principal shipping ports, and in the various sections of England, Scotland and Ireland, forms the best medium in British America for drawing the attention of intending emigrants to the most eligible settlements.

Terms for advertising, same as in the Daily or Semi-weekly Herald.

N. B.—The Proprietor takes this opportunity of apprising advertisers, that no advertisement can be received from the country without either cash or a reference to a respectable house in town.
Montreal, January 21th, 1835.

ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING.

THE Subscriber having commenced Teaching Architectural Drawing, an Evening Class will be begun from six to nine o'clock; likewise a limited number of pupils will be taught the principles and practice of Land Surveying, and making Finished Plans.

For particulars apply at the School-Room, north-west end of Brock-street.

ALEXANDER DAWNEY.
Kingston, January 19th, 1835. 457w

PROSPECTUS OF THE THIRD VOLUME OF THE EMIGRANT.—THIS Journal is devoted to the domestic and local intelligence of ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND and WALES. It was established about two years since, and its third volume will begin with the year 1834. Its success has been highly flattering, and fully satisfies the expectations of the Proprietor.

The EMIGRANT is intended for the use of the numerous British residents upon this continent—its details consist of all the local news of the three Kingdoms; the numerous occurrences in the Mining, Agricultural, and Manufacturing Districts, as well as the weekly Meetings of the Land. The internal improvements, the Corporation proceedings of the different towns and cities, remarkable Trials, &c. are faithfully recorded; also the Sporting Intelligence, state of the Markets, List of Bankrupts and Insolvents, &c. &c. all arranged under distinct heads, and adapted to such British residents in this country as cannot obtain access to the English papers.

The politics of the EMIGRANT are liberal and impartial, and not warped by any feeling of party spirit whatever.

It is published every Wednesday at No. 76, Cedar Street, New York, at Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance.
The extensive circulation of the EMIGRANT among people from the Old Country, renders it an excellent vehicle for land and other advertisements, conveying information to persons lately arrived in this country.

As the ALBION is published on Saturday, and the EMIGRANT on Monday, the two papers convey to those persons who subscribe to both, the news from Europe twice a week, and render the intelligence from Great Britain complete. Every subject of importance, either general or local interest, appears in one of the other of these very cheap and comprehensive Journals.

O. HATCH,
CHAIR MAKER,
KINGSTON, U. C.
1835.