

# THE BRITISH WHIG,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER FOR THE MIDLAND DISTRICT.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY,

OPIFER PER ORBEM DICOR.

BY E. J. BARKER, M. D.

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NO. 9.

**THE BRITISH WHIG,**  
A SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL, devoted to Commercial and Political information, is published every Tuesday and Friday evenings by Dr. Barker, Editor and Proprietor, at his Office in Star Street next door to the Commercial Hotel.

**TERMS.**—For the BRITISH WHIG, seventeen shillings and sixpence per annum if paid in advance, or within three months from the receipt of the first number; and one pound, if collected at the end of the year, exclusive of postage.

No subscription received for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid up, except at the option of the Publisher.

**Advertisements.**—Six lines and under 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under 3s. 4d. first insertion, and 10d. each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line for the first insertion, and 1d. per line for every subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without written directions are inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. Orders for discontinuing advertisements to be in writing.

Advertisements of every kind received in payment.  
No letters taken in, except from Agents, unless POST PAID.

## Letter Press Printing

Executed with neatness and despatch, upon terms unprecedentedly low in Upper Canada.

\* All work to be paid for within three months after execution.  
Kingston, Aug. 1835.

## THE SUBSCRIBER

ANNOUNCES to his friends and the Public, that he has removed to those very extensive premises in Front Street, next to the building formerly occupied by the Commercial Bank, where he offers for sale a very extensive and general assortment of

### BRITISH AND FOREIGN

**STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,**

As well as the following Groceries, &c. viz.

100 Cheests Tea, various sorts,

20 Hhds. refined Sugar,

20 " Muscovado do.

50 Kegs Plug Tobacco,

20 Boxes Cavendish do.

Maccobay and Rappee Stuffs,

Paint and Oil,

Saltpetre, Fig Blue and Starch,

White and colored Paints and Black Lead,

Mustard in Jars,

Spermaceti Candles,

Tallow Candles, Spermaceti wick, (new article.)

Liverpool and Montreal SOAP.

FLORENCE OIL,

Olive Oil, in hhd. and pipes.

Mackarel and Herrings.

### LIQUORS.

30 Hhds. Cognac Brandy, rich flavor & strong proof, Oard, Dupuy & Co. and other famous.

Bordeaux Brandy,

Schiedam, Geneva and Hamburg Gin,

Punch-ions Jamaica Spirits, proof 1 to 2.

Upper Canada Whisky.

### WAVES IN WOOD.

Quarter Casks of old Madeira, approved Vintage, Blackburn & Oliviero & Co.'s Brand.

Xeres Sherry,

London Particular Tennifer, and the most extensive and general assortment of RED and WHITE WINES, worthy the attention of Country Merchants and Tavern Keepers.

### BOTTLED WINES.

East India Madeira,

Brown and Gold Sherry,

Genuine Old Port,

Sparkling Champagne, Jollie's Brand.

### PORTER.

Hibbert's and Dunbar's Brown Stout,

In pints and Quarts.

Cases of Schiedam Gin

### STOVES.

100 2 1/2 to 3 feet Stoves,

Cooking Stoves,

200 Boxes Window Glass, various sizes,

Shovels, Cut and Wrought Nails,

Boxes I C & I X Tin.

The goods enumerated and all his importations are peculiarly deserving the notice of the Public, and the advantages of the wharves and premises he occupies for the general purposes of trade and the terms upon which his stock is always laid in, through his friends in Montreal enable him to sell as low as the Montreal prices.

Advances will be made upon all consignment of produce for sale here, or for shipment to his friends at Montreal. The charges will be found moderate.

THOMAS MACNIDER.

Kingston, August 22, 1835. 7d.

### LONDON BOTANIC, OR

**VEGETABLE OIL SOAP,**

AND IMPERIAL RENOVATOR;

Or, the general Restoratives of Ladies' Dress and Gentlemen's Clothing, of every description of colour or quality, without the least injury to either.

The above COMPOSITIONS, so celebrated in Europe, and also in the principal cities and towns in the United States; the VEGETABLE OIL, for its superior quality in extracting oil, or grease of any kind; also, paint, tar, &c. from Gentlemen's clothing, and woolen of every description, restoring the same to their former condition. And is eminently useful to travellers, it possessing the singular quality of washing in hard spring or sea-water, as well as any other soap can do in rain-water,

### TO THE LADIES.

The IMPERIAL RENOVATOR, for its extraordinary qualities in extracting spots or stains caused by grease, oil, or soil of any kind, from silks, satins, merinos, Canton crapes, bombazines, and fine woolens, of every description; restoring the same to their former condition, without doing the least injury to either gloss, color, or quality, let the same be whatever it may; and in a very few minutes too, it may be left upon silks, or woolens of the most delicate colors, for whole months, with the greatest safety; and is now most respectfully offered for sale, for a few days only.

### AT LEAHY'S INN.

He respectfully invites the Ladies who may wish to satisfy themselves of the benefit to be derived to send their address, and he will, with promptitude and pleasure, wait upon them at their houses, and convince them of the invaluable qualities of these articles, and furnish them if required. And the most satisfactory proofs given that the practice of sending fine dresses, on account of such stains, to the dyers, may be in such cases dispensed with. It may be had at all times, by wholesale or retail, at the Subscriber's residence.

A very liberal allowance will be made to one person in each town, who may purchase to sell again.

None will be left for sale on commission.

J. TRENCH, Inventor & Manufacturer,

No. 426 Broadway, New York.

## THE MORNING COURIER

IS published in Montreal daily from the 1st May till the 1st December, and during the remainder of the year on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; and forwarded to all parts of Upper and Lower Canada, and the United States, on the days of publication, for Seven Dollars and a Half per annum, including the charge for Postage, payable in advance.

The MORNING COURIER, as a commercial paper, stands unrivalled for the correctness of its Prices Current and Observations on the State of the Markets; and its columns, especially in the Winter months, contain select Literary, Scientific, and Poetical extracts from the latest and most popular European newspapers and periodicals; together with all the news, Foreign and Domestic, of general interest to the Canadian reader. In the summer months the latest Shipping Intelligence is given, as well as the particulars of the Cargoes of the different ships from Europe, &c.

To those who may not be inclined to take the Daily Paper for the Summer months, the MORNING COURIER, for the Country, is published on Mondays and Thursdays, containing every thing that appears in the Daily, with the exception of the advertisements, the charge for which, together with the three times-a-week Paper in the Winter, is six Dollars per Annum, including the charge for Postage, payable in advance.

## JOHN A. MACDONALD,

ATTORNEY, &c.

HAS opened his office, in the brick building belonging to Mr. Collar, opposite the Shop of D. Prentiss, Esq. Quarry Street, where he will attend to all the duties of the profession.  
Kingston, August 21th, 1835. 8

## IRISH PORK.

JUST received, and for Sale by the Subscriber, a quantity of Irish Prime Mess Pork—a very superior article. T. MACNIDER.  
Front-st. August 28th, 1835.

## DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All business appertaining to the late firm of "Brad & Forsyth," will be settled by Robert Forsyth; to whom all debts due the firm are to be paid, and who will pay all existing engagements.  
JAMES C. BRADY.  
ROBERT FORSYTH.  
Kingston, August 26th, 1835. 8-11.

## White & Black Smithing and Farriery.

The Subscriber hereby gives notice that the above business will be continued by him, in all its various branches, at the Old Stand, Head of Store St. lately occupied by Brad & Forsyth, where he hopes for a continuance of patronage.  
ROBERT FORSYTH.  
Kingston, August 27th, 1835. 8-11

## MISCELLANY.

LET'S TAKE THIS WORLD AS SOME WIDE SCENE.

From Moore's new Series of Melodies.

Let's take this world as some wide scene,

Through which, in frail but buoyant boat,

With skies now dark and now serene,

Together float and I must float,

Beholding off, on either shore,

Bright spots where we should love to stay—

But Time piles swift his flying car,

And on we speed, far, far away.

Should chilling winds and rains come on,

We'll raise our awning 'gainst the shower,

Sit closer till the storm is gone,

And smiling wait a sunnier hour.

And if that sunnier hour should cease,

We'll know its brightness cannot stay,

But, happy, while 'tis thus and mine,

Complain not when it fades away.

So reach we both, at last, that fall

Howe'er our fate a separation may be—

The dark, the brilliant, destined all

To sink into the void below.

Nor e'er that hour shall want its charms,

If side by side, still fond we keep,

And calmly in each other's arms,

Together linked go down the steep.

## MEMORY.—AN ORIGINAL BALLAD BY MOORE.

Her last words at parting how can I forget!

Deep treasure'd, through life, in my heart shall they stay,

Like music, whose charms in the soul linger yet.

Let his sounds from the ear have long melted away,

These still-breathing words shall my terrors be—

"Remember, in absence, in sorrow and pain,

There's one heart, unchanging, that beats but for thee."

From the desert's sweet well through the pilgrim must lie,

Never more of that fresh-springing fountain to taste,

He hath skill of his bright drops a treasure supply,

Whose sweetness leads life to his lips through the waste.

So, dark as my fate is still doom'd to remain,

These words shall my well in the wilderness be—

"Remember, in absence, in sorrow and pain,

There's one heart, unchanging, that beats but for thee."

## EPISTLE FROM SIGNOR JACOPO, AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, TO HIS FRIEND, JOHN SCROGGINS, ESQ. M. P. AT THE HALF-MOON TAP.

While you, my friend Jack, ever thoughtful and gay,

Were availing your heavy, and whirling your clay,

And tough yarns in plenty were spinning away,

Never troubling your head about who was to pay.

Your lackless friend, Jacopo (that's to say me)

Has been sent on his travels *à la cérémonie*;

And, without a portmanteau or toggery to wear,

Has been wafted aloft through the regions of air.

On the Princess's Birthday the morning had shone

(Who will doubtless one day take her seat on the throne.)

And, on the occasion, the pride of the nation,

Assembled to greet it with due celebration.

At our Gardens, in Surrey, we sported a muster

Of belted and of beaus in their finery and lustre;

And, faces so lovely, such beauty of shape,

I never yet gaz'd on, since I was an ape."

At length there appear'd, to the wonder of all,

A machine most tremendous, as round as a ball;

And, thereto appended, in happen'd to catch,

A snug little box, in the shape of a boat.

Says I, "Mr. Green," for the point I'll discuss,

"You are very unwell for using me thus!"

"O," says Green, "in the air I will give you a sail!"

I knou'd my friend, Jack, you will think it surprising,

But upwards and upwards I felt myself rising;

And, with feelings aerial, and alarm'd and aghast,

In the moon your cry was heard at last.

I took on the side of a mountain my seat,

And felt very anxious for something to eat;

For, after no rapid a journey was done,

No wonder I long'd for a chequer or bon.

"Ah!" says I to myself, "all repining is vain,

But I wish I was e'en in the garden again;

Then a bandy-legged worthy walk'd up to me soon,

And, says he, my friend Jack, "I'm the Man in the Moon."

"Oh! are you," says I, "you're a queer looking dog,

I wish, from my heart, you would fetch me some dog;

"To be sure," says the cove, "you shall have what you ask,

And walk'd down your grub with a booper of wax."

Then I follow'd old Lunar, who treated me well,

And took me at once to the Crescent Hotel;

"It's a strange set of fellows I speedily got,

Who were blowing a cloud, and enjoying a pot—

Says the landlord to me, "Sure your features I know,

And I'll venture a bet I've seen you below;

If not, you are like the good gentleman, very—

Pray lend your name Mr. Van Landowery!"

Says I, "I'll not hoax you, my lady of the moon,

I am not the Marquess, I'm but a baboon;

Yet, at the same time, it should fairly be stated,

That, some how or other, we're nearly related."

"Well," says they, "my good friend, you know how to behave,

So, make yourself happy, and up is a stove;"

Then with grog and tobacco my spirits grew riper,

Till, I candidly own, I got drunk as a piper.

Well, the niece of the landlord, who came from the Star,

Was taking a drop of noyes at the bar;

"Come (says I) my young lass, being full of my mirth,

"What say ye to taking a journey to earth?"

She had fine sparkling eyes, and a skin like a sily,

"And," says she, "Mr. Jacko, pray don't you be silly!"

"O," says I, "like the moon, I am now in ecstacy,"

And I gave the fair maiden a smack on the hip—

Then the lunsars began one and all to look queer,

And said, "Mr. Jacko, pray pay for your beer!"

And, this truth will teach you, oo, and beg you will scan it,

Gaiterising is never allow'd in this planet."

"Then," says I, in a shake, for my temper grew hot,

"I'll make myself scarce, and be off like a shot;

So, good night, my lady, for I feel myself melting,"

But, on quitting the party, I prigg'd on a wondrous.

The weather was stormy, the tempest was high,

As Jacko, like lightning, dropp'd down from the sky;

But, with the umbrella, capacious expanding,

At Walworth, at last, your old friend made landing.

Being scarcely quite right from this jaunt so unpleasant,

I cannot address you more fully at present;

But, if you approve of this whimsical strain,

You will probably hear of my journey again.

Surrey Zoological Gardens.

"By the way, Jack, we have an Oursing Oursing just come among us; he

is a handsome fellow, and was not struck by the Duke of Wellington

and several ladies. He is a Conservative, and would say he has

come over on a mission from Don Carlos, which accounts for the attention

paid him by 'Nosey.'"

## Extracts from late English Papers.

RAPE, MURDER, AND SUICIDE.—The county of

Chester has obtained an unenviable notoriety for

the commission of crimes of the most revolting char-

acter. The following exhibits a picture of deprav-

ity and crime which it is shocking to contemplate.

A man advanced in years—a hoary-headed sinner

with grown-up children—leaves his own house, his

wife and family, in the dead of the night, and suc-

ceeds in decoying a young female, only 17 years of

age, the servant of a neighbouring gentleman, from

her master's house, under pretence that her mother

is dying and wishes to see her. In going across

the fields he attempts the gratification of his brutal

passion by violating her person; and, failing to

accomplish his purpose, he strangles his victim.

—As a fitting catastrophe to this tale of deprav-

ity, he hangs himself in a cowhouse! The follow-

ing is a brief narrative of the particulars of this

double tragedy, as elicited on the inquests held on

the bodies:—

The unfortunate female deceased was named

Mary Malpas, and was in the service of Mr. Henry

Davidson, steward to Sir John Delves Broughton,

Bart., at Doddington Park, near Nantwich. The

suicide, Thomas Baguley, was a labourer, also in

the employ of the same gentleman, an residing at

Walworth. It appeared from the testimony of

Baguley's son, that this father was at home at 11

o'clock on Sunday night; and after the rest of

the family had retired for the night, he was repeatedly

called to by his wife to come to bed but he refused

to do so. At 2 o'clock in the morning it was dis-

covered that he had left the house, and he did not

return afterwards. Mrs. Davidson stated that she

and her family went to bed about half-past nine

o'clock on Sunday evening. About 1 o