

# THE BRITISH WHIG,

LAND GENERAL ADVERTISER FOR THE MIDLAND DISTRICT.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY,

QUIP PER OREM DICOR.

BY E. J. BARKER, M. D.

KINGSTON, U. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1835.

NO. 25

**THE BRITISH WHIG,**  
a WEEKLY JOURNAL, devoted to Commercial and Political Information, is published every Tuesday and Friday by Dr. Barker, Editor and Proprietor, at his Office in the Commercial Hotel.  
For the BRITISH WHIG, seventeen shillings 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 arrearages are paid up, except at the option of the Publisher.  
Advertisements without written directions are inserted till ordered to be discontinued. Orders for discontinuing advertisements to be in writing.  
Produce 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 unprecedently 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 Chests Tea, various sorts,  
20 Hds. refined Sugar,  
20 " Muscovado do.  
50 Kegs Plant Tobacco,  
20 Boxes Cavendish do.  
Maccoboy and Rappee Snuffs,  
Paint and Cod 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 hds. and pipes,  
Mackarel and Herrings.

**LICQUORS.**  
30 Hds. Cognac Brandy, rich flavor & strong proof. Otard, D'Almy & Co. and other favorite Brands.  
Bordeaux Brandy,  
Scheidam, Geneva and Hamburg Gin,  
Punchesons Jamaica Spirits, proof 1 to 2.  
Upper Canada Whisky.  
**WINE & WOOD.**  
Quarter Casks of old Madeira, approved Vintages, Blackburn & Oliviero & Co.'s Brand.  
Xeres Sherry,  
London Particular Tenerife, 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 Scheidam 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 consignments of produce for sale here, or for shipment to his friends in Montreal. The charges will be found moderate.  
**THOMAS MACNIDER.**  
Kingston, August 22, 1835. 71c.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**  
**JOHN OLIPHANT,**  
Merchant Tailor.

BEGS leave to inform his friends and the Public generally, that he has just arrived from Quebec and Montreal, with as complete an assortment of GOODS, in his line as was ever offered, in Kingston, amongst which will be found the following:—  
Best West of England Black, Blue, Olive, Invisible Green, London Brown, and Delhies Cloths; Single Mil'd Black Cassimeres Vesting, Double Mil'd Olive and Brown Cloths; Double and triple Mil'd Cassimeres and Becksin do. Black Peterham, and best quality of Pilot Cloth, &c. &c. with trimmings, and every thing in the business line, which he can supply the trade with, on reasonable terms, FOR CASH. Five or six first-rate workmen wanted. A suit of Clothes furnished in twelve hours.  
N. B. The latest fashions for October just received.  
Kingston, 13th October, 1835. 22

**NOTICE.**  
LOST, or STOLEN, a blue Camlet Cloak, lined with scarlet, and padded throughout with flannel. Any information respecting it will be thankfully received, and a suitable remuneration be given for its recovery, by applying to this office.  
Kingston, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23c.

**REMOVAL.**  
JAMES HALL respectfully informs his friends & the public that he has removed from the Tavern and lately occupied by him in Johnson Street, to a Tavern situated at the foot of Store Street, and kept by the late Mr. Fagan.  
J. H. is thankful for the liberal support he has received since his commencement in business, and desires his friends, that his attention will always be directed to keeping his house supplied with the very best Wines & Liquors.  
Kingston, Oct. 16 1835. 22c.  
The Toronto Correspondent will copy this advertisement three times, and charge the Advertiser.

THE Assignment made to us of the debts, &c. due to the late firm of Mulholland & Twigg is now released in favor of Mr. Henry Mulholland, to whom all the outstanding debts are to be paid.  
**ARTHUR FOSTER,**  
**DANIEL CAFFRY,**  
**A. CAMERON.**  
Kingston, 7th Oct. 1835.

**NOTICE.**  
Mr. HENRY HART having violated the articles of agreement and co-partnership existing between him and me, I hereby give notice that the Co-partnership is held thereby dissolved, and that I shall be no longer responsible for any act he may do in the name of Henry Hart & Co. of Montreal, or Charles Willard & Co. of Kingston; and further I hereby notify the creditors of the firm of C. W. & Co. to forward to me their accounts for adjustment, as I have determined to resist Mr. Hart's attempts to possess himself of the assets, which I hold solely for the benefit of the consignees and creditors.  
The creditors of Henry Hart & Co. will see the propriety of looking to him for the settlement of the affairs of that firm.  
**CHARLES WILLARD,**  
Kingston, 12th October, 1835. 21-4

**NOTICE.**  
JUST RECEIVED and for sale by the subscriber, one hundred and sixty Bohemian Martin CAPS.  
**JAMES LINTON, A. & B.**  
Kingston, Oct. 10th. 1835.

**Family Grocery & Provision Store.**  
**PATRICK EGAN,** offers for sale in the premises in the Market Square, lately occupied by Mr. Scanlan, a well selected assortment of Teas, Groceries, Spices, Tobacco, Stone Ware, Corn Brooms and almost every article in the Provision & Grocery Line, at extremely low prices—having purchased his goods himself, for Cash only, in the Montreal and New York markets.  
Market Square, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23

**CORN BROOMS & WHISKS.**  
JUST Received and for sale by the Subscriber, 50 dozen Corn Brooms & Whisks.  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 20th. 1835. 23

**TO FARMERS.**  
CASH paid for Produce of every description, by  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23

**FRESH LEMONS.**  
A few Boxes just received and for sale by the Subscriber.  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23

**STONE WARE.**  
FLOWER POTTS, Milk Pans, Churns, Cream and Pickling Jars, and every description of Stone Ware for sale by  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23

**TO HOUSEKEEPERS.**  
INDIGO, Logwood, Salt Petre, Pearl Ash, Arra Root, Sal Eratus, Nutmegs and Spices of every kind, ground and whole, kept for sale by  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 20th, 1835. 23

**APPLES.**  
A Few barrels of Genesee Pippins, for sale by  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 23rd, 1835. 21

**TOBACCO & SNUFF.**  
FOR Sale by the Subscriber,  
Mrs. G. B. Miller's & Lorillards Fine Cut Tobacco, in 1, 2, & 8 oz. papers.  
Do. Moccoboy, Scotch, Rappee and American Snuffs.  
**PATRICK EGAN.**  
Market Square, Oct. 23rd, 1835. 24

**RAGS! RAGS!! RAGS!!!**  
THE highest price in Cash paid for Rags at this Office.  
British Whig Office, Kingston, July 21, 1835.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**  
WILL at all times pay CASH for good Merchantable Wheat, at his Mill, Waterloo; and at his Store House (upon the Hon. John Kirby's Wharf,) for any quantity of Pork and Potash.  
**G. W. YARKER.**  
Kingston, October 23rd, 1835. 23

**Farm to Let or Sell.**  
AN improved Farm, comprising 332 Acres of good land, whereof 100 acres are improved and under cultivation, with a good Frame House, Barns and outhouses, to be Let or Sold. The situation is undeniable, being within five miles of Kingston, on the Bath Road. Immediate possession can be given. Apply to the Subscriber.  
**CHARLES EVERITT.**  
Kingston, Oct. 24th, 1835. 23-2m.

**TO LET.**  
Part of a comfortable Family Residence, situated in the most desirable part of the town. Apply to the Editor.  
Kingston, Oct. 23d, 1835. 24

**TO PRINTERS.**  
FOR some time past we have felt desirous to close the printing business, in which we have been actively engaged since the 1st of June, 1833, and would with the present number have felt happy could we say to our readers, this is the last 'Warder' we shall publish. If a purchaser should offer, we feel disposed to sell; if not, we shall go on in good spirits; at the same time, let not our friends suppose that we offer our establishment for sale on account of embarrassed circumstances—far from it: our prospects at present are brighter than at any other period since we commenced business. We offer for the present only one circumstance whereby any person wishing to purchase may judge of our office patronage the difference of all expenses attending the business from the first to the conclusion of the second volume, and all the earnings of the office for the same period averaged \$5,000 a year in favor of the establishment. Terms of purchase, which will be found moderate and accommodating, may be known, if by letter, post paid, directed to the Editor of the Warder, Port Hope, U. C.  
Port Hope Warder Office, Oct. 6, 1835.

**GENERAL POST-OFFICE,**  
Quebec, 6th October, 1835.  
The undermentioned new Post-Offices are commissioned to go into operation in Upper Canada, from this day inclusive.  
**BARRIE**—Township of Vespra, Home District.—S. M. Sandford, Post Master.  
**COLDWATER**—Township of Day, Home District.—Thomas G. Anderson, Post Master.  
**GODERICH**—Township of Goderich, Huron Tract.—Edward Griffin, Post Master.  
**HOPE**—Township of E. Williamsbury, Home District.—H. D. Willson, Post Master.  
**MOULINETTE**—Township of Cornwall, Eastern District.—Adam Dixon, Post Master.  
**OAKVILLE**—Township of Trafalgar, Gore District.—Wm. Chisholme, Post Master.  
**ORILLIA**—Township of South Orillia, Home District.—G. Alley, Post Master.  
**ORO**—Township of Oro, Home District.—Al-jeo, Post Master.  
**MERSEA**—Township of Mersea, Western District.—Wm. Ambridge, Post Master.  
**STRATFORD**—Township of Dumrie, Huron Tract.—John U. Dailey, Post Master.  
**SAINT GEORGE**—Township of Dumfries, Gore District.—G. Stanton, Post Master.  
**EAST WILLIAMSBURG**—Township of Williamsburg, Eastern District.—George Cook, Post Master.  
**WOODSTOCK**—Township of Blandford, London District.—Thomas S. Shortt, Post Master.  
**T. A. STAYNER,**  
Deputy Post Master General.

**PROSPECTUS**  
Of a new Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled  
**THE ALBION OF UPPER CANADA,**  
OR THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE AND AGRICULTURE—OF LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

IT is the same with newspapers as with Steamboats, Canals, and Rail Roads—as increased facilities and new accommodations are created, an increased demand immediately follows.  
Thousands of persons travel daily, who but for Steamboats, would remain at home.  
Rail Roads have conveyed millions of human beings and tons of merchandise immovable, which if such works had never been effected, must have remained stationary.

The projector of the Erie Canal was scoffed at as a visionary unworthy of attention. The idea of cutting a ditch through hundreds of miles of unhabited forest, appeared to many to be ridiculous. That Canal has, however, proved a vast source of national wealth, and has added value to the state of New York beyond all calculation—and is become perhaps the greatest thoroughfare in the world.

The Press has the power of contributing more than any thing else, to the promotion of public improvements; and newspapers, like other public works, beget an increased demand for them, as they are made more interesting and increasingly useful.

Many persons think there are already too many newspapers in Upper Canada. If any there be which are made the vehicles of slander, the originators of falsehood and misrepresentation, the abettors of dissimulation, the promoters of discontent and dissatisfaction—if their columns are polluted by a disgraceful love of detraction, displaying a vindictive feeling which induces or permits a wanton attack on the character or feelings of individuals, and more especially when this is done for the purpose of supporting a miserable and contemptible spirit of party—if there are any newspapers of this description, they are a bane to any country, and the sooner they are extirpated the better.

This however, can only be done by the increased intelligence and improved taste of the public—and the existence of such an evil, rather than proving that there are already too many newspapers—furnishes an argument in favor of additional ones of a better class, and conducted upon higher principles.

When it is the ardent desire of editors of public journals to assist in the extension of our commerce and the improvement of our agriculture—to disseminate knowledge—to promote and support our public improvements—to avert dissension, and to allay uncalculated discontent—to become the advocates of order and union in the cause of the general welfare, and above all, when an editor makes truth his motto, and an inflexible adherence to his practice. News,apers conducted upon such principles, can rarely be too numerous, at least so far as the public are concerned—and should they become so, the effort to the publisher will be the same as in all other cases, where the supply exceeds the demand.  
With a determination to be governed so far as he is able, by such views, the editor of the ALBION OF UPPER CANADA, begs leave to introduce himself to the public.

**THE ALBION OF UPPER CANADA,**  
Will, in the first instance, be published every Saturday, on a large double sheet of good paper, and with new type.

Its leading articles will be devoted to the commerce, the agriculture and the public improvement of the Province, and will be made the constant aim of the editor to embrace in its variety of literary and scientific subjects, as well as at the same time amuse and instruct—being assured that such incidental reading is beyond every thing else adapted—by improving the public taste, to lead the mind from the exciting and debasing influence of party politics.

The ALBION will contain the most recent political news from Europe, together with the most interesting local intelligence from all parts of England, Ireland and Scotland.

A comparative weekly statement of barometrical and thermometrical observations, taken on the shores of Lake Huron, at Toronto, and in Lower Canada.

An abstract will be given of the debates of both houses of the British Parliament—and a correct report of the proceedings of the Upper Canada Provincial Parliament.

A weekly price current of all descriptions of farm produce in the City of Toronto.  
Monthly lists of Bankrupts, Deaths, Marriages, (Naval and Military promotions,) &c. from the Old Country.

Agencies will be established throughout the Province, for the purpose of obtaining such local communications as may be interesting.  
Advertisements will be inserted on the usual terms.

Names of subscribers will be received at the ALBION OFFICE, South East corner of the Market buildings, Mr. Rowell, Stationer, No. 22, King street, Mr. Daly, Stationer, King street, Messrs. Ward & Collins, Printers, New street, Toronto; and at every Post Office in the Province.

N. B.—The price of the paper will be Four Dollars per annum—payment in advance half-yearly. All letters must be post paid.  
Toronto, September, 1835.

**MISCELLANY.**  
From "Mephistophiles in England."

**AN ENGLISH FOX CHASE.**  
The Duke of Cottesmore possessed the finest stud of hunters and the best kennel of fox hounds in the world, and nothing gave him so much satisfaction as a fine chase. Hunting was almost his sole occupation; he thought of little else; he talked of little else. He cared not for politics when it interfered with his favorite pursuit. All the news that it was necessary for him to know, he heard from his valet while arranging his toilette; but he would sooner listen to a narrative of a hard run, related by his first whipper-in, Jack Bounce (as strange a character as his master) than pay any attention to an account of the most interesting debate that ever filled the columns of "The Times."

The first morning I went out with the hounds, there was a splendid field of sportsmen, dressed in the best style, and mounted on the finest animals in the country. They were all grouped about early in the morning; some tightening girths; grooves were in attendance leading off backs, on which their masters had ridden to the place of meeting, who were now seated on thoroughbred hunters. The hounds had been thrown into cover, and were concealed among the furze. All was expectation and anxiety. The Duke looked at his watch; he was getting fidgety. The backs of a few hounds became visible in the gorse, and one or two stole out, but Jack Bounce gave his whip a smack, and exclaimed into cover. "Filewood!—back, Sneezer!" and the dogs disappeared immediately.

"I've an idea that we shan't find this morning," observed Lord Moringale, a young exquisite who had recently set up a hunting establishment in the neighborhood.

"There's no fox here, I think!" remarked Sir Harry Crupper, taking an enormous pinch of rappee, and handing the box to this neighbor.

"Suppose we try yonder bed of osiers?" said the Honorable Captain Flourish, lighting a cigar.

"Patience, gentlemen, patience!" exclaimed the duke, good humoredly. "I would wager a cool hundred that in five minutes the fox will be in as much of a hurry as yourselves."

"Done," said Lord Albany, another exquisite of the modern school.

Every eye was now attracted towards the cover, by the strong agitation of the furze in one direction; it began to shake as if a hurricane was passing over it. A few hounds were observed leaping rapidly through the gorse.

"Have at him hounds!" shouted the duke, in an ecstasy of delight.

The cover became more violently disturbed. Every eye made preparations for a start. The duke looked again at his watch and then uttered a yell which one would have supposed might be heard in the other world. The horses appeared almost unmanageable, and exhibited as much impatience as their owners.

"Hark! hark to Brilliant!" shouted the huntsman to an old hound that uttered a faint challenge, as he raised his head above the mass of herbage by which he was nearly concealed. In a few seconds the deep-toned musical cry was repeated more distinctly by another dog; it was echoed here and there and every where; and in a moment the chorus of the whole pack burst forth.

"Tally ho!" shouted a Quaker looking, middle aged gentleman, whom I took to be a neighboring squire.

"There he goes!" screamed a ploughboy, in a stunted alder tree, as he pointed to the next field where something was stealing rapidly by the side of the hedge.

And now the delightful music swelled upon the gale.

Out came the dogs in full cry, their noses to the ground, their tails in the air, and leaping over one another's backs as if they were mad. A rush was made by the horsemen.

"Ware hounds! ware hounds!" exclaimed Jack Bounce.

"Hold hard, gentlemen, and for God's sake don't ride over the dogs," shouted the duke.

"Give 'em time," said the squire. Only three or four couple of hounds appeared to have taken the right scent; the rest were mixed up in the crowd of horses, in what I thought inextinguishable confusion; but Jack Bounce and his assistant soon sent them on the right track after their companions, and I presently saw them all so close together that you might have covered them with a sheet, and going at a killing pace over the very field in which the countryman had discovered the fox.

The fox led us an amazing distance, and tried all the arts for which he is famous, in endeavoring to escape from the rest of his pursuers. He entered a farm yard, sought shelter in a garden, ran along the top of a narrow wall, and by short turns and various other manoeuvres, tried hard to throw the dogs off the scent; but he was betrayed in every instance and he again took to the open field, in the hope of finding safety in a distant coppice.

Very few of the field were now visible. The duke of Cottesmore had succeeded in finding his second horse, and as I still kept by his side, the delay occasioned by my waiting for him threw us considerably in the rear, so much so that we lost sight of the hounds. Seeing, however, two or three red coats in the distance, we went forward at a tremendous pace in that direction.

We were now going over an extensive ploughed field, which led towards a five barred gate placed on

the top of a high slippery bank. I went over it; the duke immediately followed, but his horse slipped as he took the leap, splintered off the top of the gate, and fell with great force into the lane, pitching his rider far over his head against the opposite bank. I thought both were killed, for they lay without motion. I instantly alighted and paid every attention to his Grace. His hunting cap had been knocked on one side, and exposed his short silvery hair, and his fine ruddy face was almost covered with dirt. To my great satisfaction, not many minutes elapsed before I observed signs of returning life.

"Where's Nimrod?" were the first words he uttered, as, in a state of considerable weakness, he tried to walk.

We then examined the horse. At that moment, the full cry of the hounds were heard, and the animal started to its legs with a violent shake and a loud snorting. "Ah!" exclaimed the duke as he eagerly remounted, "Nimrod, like his master, is not much the worse for his tumble."

I used every argument I could think of to dissuade my companion from continuing the chase, fully convinced that he was more hurt than he would acknowledge; seeing, too, by a deep gaze on the hind leg of the horse, that Nimrod was in no state to second his master's inclination. But both appeared too fond of the sport to relinquish it while they possessed life sufficient to carry it on.

At the top of a lane we leaped through a low hedge, and found ourselves in a turnip field formed upon a hill. We had also the gratification of observing, half a dozen fields off, the whole pack in full cry, with only two horsemen before us, one of whom was about two fields off, the other close to the hounds. The sight gave us a fresh energy. The horses started off at the top of their speed, and we were not long before we were in the same field with the last Meltonian. His hunter was evidently too jaded to stand it much longer; his wind was gone, but he had too much blood in him to give up the game. We saw him attempt an ugly ox-fence, then heard a tremendous shock, and both horse and rider suddenly disappeared. We were quickly passing over the same spot, and saw the squire (for it was he) examining the same grey gelding upon which he had first taken the field. He had missed his second horse, and had continued the chase on the spirited little animal that now lay stiff upon the ground. We had no time to offer consolation, but speeded on till we approached the next rider. It was Mephistophiles. "The prince rides famously!" exclaimed the duke rapturously, as he watched him going over every thing with the most perfect ease; "It is a thousand pities he's not an Englishman!"

We soon came up with him; and as he slackened his speed to speak to me, the duke passed him, saying—"Severe run, this—never saw funder sport—capital horse that of yours!" Just then about six couple of the leading hounds dashed through an open gateway on our right, starting around them and displaying other well known symptoms of having viewed their game, and in a few minutes afterward, poor reynard, with blackened mouth, tongue out, and brush hanging down, was seen slowly crawling from the midst of a flock of sheep, among which he had taken a temporary refuge. The duke spurred his almost exhausted horse to renewed exertion. Nimrod cleared the hedge in good style, staggered a few paces towards the dogs, and as his rider leapt off his back, he rolled on his side, his big heart panted with convulsive force, a strong shiver shook his muscular body, his eyes became fixed, his nostrils distended, and the next moment the noble animal was beyond all hope of recovery. The duke appeared, for a few moments affected by the death of his favorite; but he was too much of a sportsman to regard an accident of such common occurrence with deep or long continued feeling. Securing the brush, he gave a whoop whoop, so loud and shrill, that I in voluntarily put my hands to my ears to shut out the stunning sound.

In a short time, Jack Bounce joined his master, and viewed Nimrod with a most doleful physiognomy. Others made their appearance soon after, but nearly all looked very different from what they were when they first started. Few had escaped without a fall; some had had several, and their neat coats and clean breeches were none the better for coming in contact with the ground. The horses were thoroughly exhausted. It was the opinion of the field, that so severe a run had never been known, and many went so far as to state that more capital sport it was impossible to have. After sufficient time had elapsed to refresh all parties, they quietly rode home to dinner.

"This is a specimen," said Mephistophiles to me as we rode home together, "of the most fashionable of English field sports. Foxes are very destructive to the farmer, but are preserved that noblemen and gentlemen may enjoy the pleasure of hunting them to death. In chase of this worthless vermin, whose flesh is not eatable, and the skin not worth flaying, the life of a noble animal, worth sometimes as much as four hundred guineas, is frequently sacrificed, and the neck of its rider, who is generally the greatest beast of the two, as often placed in jeopardy.—So enamored are your young men of fortune of this harmless and creditable pastime, that they manage to spend between fifty and sixty thousand pounds a year in this neighborhood solely by the expense attending upon killing foxes. Who will affirm after this, that the rising generation are not remarkable for wisdom!"

A TREMENDOUS SQUASH.—A Mr Stinson, in Portsmouth, N. H. has raised a Squash weighing one hundred and sixteen pounds. It is five feet and half in circumference.