

GENERAL ADVERTISER FOR CANADA WEST. Printed & Published Semi-Weekly, EVERY TUESDAY & FRIDAY.

The British Whig

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER FOR CANADA WEST.

VOL. XIV.

KINGSTON, CANADA. TUESDAY, JULY 15, 1845.

NO. 56.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM-PACKETS

Between Toronto and Kingston, and Kingston and Montreal. Will commence their Regular Trips on Friday next, the 18th instant.

1845. MONTREAL AND KINGSTON. MAIL LINE. STEAMBOATS AND STAGES.

The Commodious and Fast Low Pressure Steamers. HIGHLAND, CAPTAIN STEARNS, CANADA, CAPTAIN LAWLESS, GILDERSLEEVE, CAPTAIN BOWEN, DOWNWARDS.

1845. RIDEAU CANAL. 1845. THE STEAMERS AID, PRINCE ALBERT, AND BEAVER, WILL ply on the Rideau Canal, between BYTOWN and KINGSTON, and vice versa during the Season, as follows:

THE AID, every Monday at 7 A.M. THE P. ALBERT, every Wednesday at 9 A.M. THE BEAVER, every Friday at 9 A.M.

NEW GOODS, AND SUMMER FASHIONS. MISS FITZGIBBON. BEGS leave to tender her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Kingston.

HOUSE FOR SALE. THAT HOUSE in Barrack Street, Kingston, at present occupied by the Misses Rice.

NEW ENGRAVINGS. JUST arrived from Montreal—the following new and elegant English Engravings, by the best Masters, viz:

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. MRS. STENNETT begs to announce, that she is prepared to receive a limited number of Young Ladies, who will be liberally Boarded, and Educated in every branch of English Literature, together with French and Music.

JAPAN WRITING INK. RETAIL Dealers supplied with an excellent warranted article, at the following rates:

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE. A FEW Young Men can be accommodated with Board and Lodging at Mrs. HURON'S, in Wellington Street.

ON VIEW, AND FOR SALE AT THE ATHENEUM BOOK STORE. A SUPERB Collection of NEW LONDON ENGRAVINGS, just received from Montreal.

ATHENEUM BOOK STORE. A SUPERB Portfolio of NEW LONDON ENGRAVINGS, by the best Masters.

NEWS

Important Announcement to the Inhabitants of Kingston and Surrounding Country. NEVER were there such advantages offered to the Public, as at the present time, in purchasing DRY GOODS at the MANCHESTER WAREHOUSE.

STOCK OF STAPLE GOODS, consisting of Cottons, Shirtings, Linens, Ticks, Cantonens, white and colored Drills, Molekins, plain and figured Gambroons, Fancy Checks, Doekings, Cassimeres, and Trowerings of every description.

JUST RECEIVED, AND for Sale by the Subscriber, in Cases, containing from 1 to 3 doz each, Sparkling Champagne, Still Hoek, Champagne Brandy, very superior, Absynthe Suisse.

WILLIAM McMILLAN, AUCTIONEER AND BROKER, (Successor to N. M. Bockus.) MARKET BUILDINGS KINGSTON.

LOOKING GLASS, PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY. THE Subscriber is prepared to manufacture LOOKING GLASSES of every description, to order.

NOTICE. THE Subscriber has duly authorized JAMES MORTON, Esq., or ABRAHAM FOSTER, to collect all outstanding debts, due by Book or otherwise, and also to receive all claims presented against him for adjustment.

EDWIN CHOWN, TIN AND COPPER SMITH, PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON. BEGS leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has commenced business, opposite Messrs. J. Watkins & Co., where he trusts by strict attention, and good workmanship, to merit a share of public patronage.

MORTON'S SALERATUS FACTORY. THE Subscriber begs leave to notify the Public, that he will be ready about the 1st July, to manufacture in sufficient quantities to supply the different Markets in Canada—a choice article of SALERATUS, which will be prepared on a new and improved principle.

GUANO FOR SALE. PERSONS wishing to have a first rate crop of Turnips, or any one having lost their crop with the frost, would do well to call and get a bag of the celebrated Guano, from the Island of Ichaboe, to be had of the Subscriber.

TO LET. THE Upper part of the BELFAST WAREHOUSE, containing 1 large Drawing Room, 1 Parlor, 1 Sitting Room, and 5 Bed Rooms, (all in front). ALSO—Kitchen Cellar, and Cellar.

ATHENEUM DRUG STORE. JUST RECEIVED, and for sale, at the ATHENEUM DRUG STORE—London Pickles and Sauces, Extrait d'Absinthe, Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and Lemon Syrup, Siooghton's Bitters, Birch Pepper Sauce, French Capers, and Indian Soy, Fine Olive Oil, in Buckets, Black Japan Varnish, for Harness, &c., Japan Ink, in Pints & Quarts, Red Ink, Brown Windsor, and Shaving Soaps, Patent Groats and Patent Barley, Lavender Water, and Eau de Cologne, Essence of Sweet Briar & Essence of Verbena, Essence of Sweet Pea & Eau de Marchalle, Queen's Bouquet, &c. &c., Riggs's Military Shaving Soap, Dye Stuffs and a General Assortment of Ointments, Drugs and Medicines.

FOR SALE. THE LEASEHOLD premises on Brock Street, in the Town of Kingston, now occupied by Mr. J. OLIPHANT. For terms apply to Mr. JAMES RUSSELL, Hamilton, Kingston, 16th June, 1845.

500 LBS. CHEESE, from Platt's celebrated Dairy. HENDRY & BLACKLOCK, Kingston, 20th June, 1845.

KINGSTON TURF CLUB RACES

To commence on Thursday, the 11th September, 1845. President—JAMES SAMPSON, Esq., M.D. Vice President—T. A. CROCKETT, Esq., Sheriff Midland District.

FIRST DAY—THURSDAY, 11th SEPT. THE TURF CLUB PURSE OF FIFTY POUNDS, Free for all Horses, entrance £15; heats, three times round the Course, starting from the Distance Post; Turf Club weights, viz: 2 years, a feather; 3 years, 5 stone 6 lbs.; 4 years, 7 stone 6 lbs.; 5 years, 8 stone 6 lbs.; 6 years and aged, 11 stone. Province bred Horses allowed 12 lbs. Three horses to make a race.

SECOND DAY—SATURDAY, 13 SEPT. THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S PLATE OF £— Entrance, £2 10s. Two mile heats, free for all horses; weights and conditions the same as Turf Club Purse.

THE PROPRIETOR'S PURSE OF £15. Entrance £1 5s., for all horses bred in the District; mile heats, Turf Club weights.

THE GARRISON PLATE OF £20. Added to a Sweepstakes of £2 10s—p.p. for horses bona fide the property of officers in Canada West, on the 1st of August, 1845, and ridden by officers on full pay in Her Majesty's service; heats, twice round the Course, weights the same as Ladies' Purse. Three horses to make a race.

THE KINGSTON SCURRY OF £— Added to a Sweepstakes of Ten Shillings each, for all horses owned in the County of Frontenac, that never won Plate, Match or Sweepstakes; once round the Course, catch weights, 1200 yards.

By order, J. M. PRIOR, Secretary. Kingston, 7th July, 1845.

FLOUR. 350 BARRELS and half Barrels American Superfine, (from Ohio Wheat) 150 do. do. middlings, 200 do. Canada fine, (selected brands). For Sale by JAS. WATT.

PITCH, TAR AND ROSIN. A FEW BARRELS of each just received and for Sale by JAS. WATT.

MACCABOY SNUFF. An American, Montreal fine scented, of the best quality, in Kegs & Jars, just received and for Sale by JAS. WATT.

SALERATUS. PUTIN'S Manufacture, constantly on hand and for sale at the Manufacturer's price. The superior quality of this article is well known to the trade. JAS. WATT.

PLASTER MANURE, Water Cement, and Cooper's Chalk. For Sale by JAS. WATT.

ONONDAGA SALT. 200 BARRELS for Sale by JAS. WATT.

CORDAGE. 60 COILS White & Tatted Hemp Rope, from 12 threads to 4 1/2 inch, warranted fresh and sound. For Sale by JAS. WATT.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE ATHENEUM BOOK STORE. A LARGE Assortment of Ladies' and Gents' ROSEWOOD DRESSING CASES, Buhl Corners, Ladies' ROSWOOD WORK BOXES, Buhl Corners, various sizes; and Ladies' and Gents' WRITING DESKS.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES

"BROTHER" I WOULD BE PLEASED TO HAVE A MASONIC CHAIR. TABLE DINNER—MR. CAUDLE HAS GIVEN THE "BROTHERS" CHURCH BOOK.

But all I say is this: I only wish I'd been born a man. What do you say? You wish I had? Mr. Caudle, I'll not lie quiet in my own bed to be insulted. Oh, yes, you did want to insult me, if I had been born a man, you'd never have married me. That's a pretty sentiment, I think; and after the wife I've been to you.

"Where's your watch? Haven't I told you fifty times where it is? In the pocket—over your head—is course! Can't you hear it tick? No; you can hear nothing to-night!"

"And now, Mr. Caudle, I should like to know whose that is you've brought home? You went out with a beaver worth three-and-twenty shillings—the second time you've worn it—and you bring home a thing that no Jew in his senses would give me five-pence for. I couldn't even get a pot of primroses for it. I've often thought it—but now I'm sure that some people dine out only to change their hats."

"Where's your watch? Caudle, your bringing me to an early grave!"

"I hope that Caudle was penitent for his conduct; indeed, there is, we think, evidence that he was so; for this is the only lecture to which he has appended no comment. The man had not the face to do it."

THE BISHOPS!—TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE! The Bishops of London and Winchester have long been bleeding with an inward wound. The idle, unthinking world, or at least that portion of it that has beheld the Reverend Fathers in their places in Parliament, or caught a glimpse of their faces through the carriage-windows, may have thought them in the enjoyment of excellent health and serene spirits. Alas! little knows the world of its greatest men! Both Bishops have for a long time been suffering; and, at length, their pain becoming intolerable, they have spoken out. A few days since, the Bishops attended a meeting of the Scripture Readers' Association, and (in great earnestness, declared the cause of their pain and anxiety. It was this: an intense and unyielding consciousness of the spiritual wants of tens of thousands of forlorn creatures in London. Every day—every hour—souls were perishing about them, souls lost to Heaven and gained by the great enemy of man. In the north-eastern portion of London alone—averred its Bishop—there were 18,000 men and women perishing! The Bishop of Winchester "recognised with pain some dark spots in that part of his diocese nearest to the metropolis." In one parish there was only one clergyman to one thousand sinful parishioners—in another only one to ten thousand, and so on in a frightful scale of ascent!

"The Bishops, naturally enough, were much affected. So was the audience. Two or three ladies almost wept. And the reader we know it, feels his eyes moistening, and gasps to know what, suddenly, was proposed by the Episcopal shepherd, troubled for their wandering sheep. And now the reader—ingenious soul!—at once jumps to the cure. "I have it," he says. "There are not clergymen sufficient to comfort the spiritual wants of the people. Therefore, the Bishops propose to increase the number, and that, too, without increasing the expense. For inasmuch as there are scores of churchmen holding pluralities, being as it were three or more clergymen 'rolled into one,' it is proposed to reduce their appointments to the singular number, dividing their plural cures among newly ordained teachers. Hence, many a parson, many a dean, may—properly considered—give three or more hard-working, conscientious pastors for the people—An excellent, common sense plan!"

"Oh no," say Bishops of London and Winchester, "do you think we would depose our wicked hands upon the Ark of Parity? We trust not. No; we propose to institute an order of Scripture Readers—a kind of local militia to the Church militant—who should visit the poor and ignorant in their own houses; and, as they cannot come to church, in a manner take the church to them. They will be a kind of Freres Ignorans, doing the hard vulgar work of soul saving; we, true Churchmen sort—in the sunshine of worldly comfort. It may be supposed, that in good time the Scripture Readers will, by their domiciliary visits, by their mixing themselves up in the worldly anxiety of their pupils, and by making themselves their fireside counsellors, almost entirely to supersede the utility of the parish clergyman; and so ensure to that functionary a dignified ease, that will accord with habits of high clerical meditation!" Such, we take it, would be the response of Bishops of London and Winchester!

The Bishop of London, however, is not a mere, flashy theorist. He is not a Bishop to attend a public meeting like a kind of human porpoise; with open mouth for the money of others, but giving no money himself. No; the Bishop proposes to show what may be done for and by Scripture Readers. The body, to be useful, must be supported by a large amount of money. Such are not to be saved gratis. Hence, the Bishop will, in the first place, subscribe a very large proportion—say, two-thirds at least of his own revenues—to the glorious work; and further, will personally instruct the neophyte readers and scripture teachers.

We have thought it right to say thus much that the advertisement of the sale of many of the most costly effects of Fulham may not be misinterpreted by a hard-judging world. Mr. George Robins has, in his own inimitable words, been honored by the commands of the Bishop, and the advertisement—we hope yet to print an early copy—will very shortly appear. The pictures, plate, and objects of vertu, are expected to fetch the highest prices; they will doubtless be bought as beautiful relics, endearing mementos of true episcopal Christianity. The vines especially are expected to create the most lively competition.

"Thank heaven! What for? I don't see that there's anything to thank heaven about! I was going to say, I know the trick of public dinners. They get a lord, or a duke, if they can catch him—anything to make people say that they have dined with nobility, that's it—they get one

"What do you say? I'm a dear creature? Very dear, indeed, you think me, I dare say. But the fact is, you don't know what you're talking about to-night. I'm a fool to open my lips to you—but I can't help it."

"Where's your watch? Haven't I told you—on the mantle-piece? All right, indeed! Pretty conduct you men call it. There's now, hold your tongue, Mr. Caudle, and go to sleep! I'm sure 'tis the best thing you can do to-night. I'm not able to listen to reason to-morrow morning now, it's thrown away upon you."

"Where's your watch? Never mind your watch book. I took care of that. What business had I to take it out of your pocket? Every business, no, no. If you choose to go to public dinners, why—as I'm only your wife—I can't help it. But I know what fools men are made of there; and if I know it, you never take your watch book again with you. What! Didn't I see your name down last year for ten pounds? 'Job Caudle, Esq., £10.' It looked very well in the newspapers, of course; and you thought yourself a somebody, when they knocked the tavern tables; but I only wish I'd been in the gallery. If I wouldn't have told a piece of my mind, I'm not alive. Ten pounds, indeed! And the world thinks you a fine person for it. I only wish I could bring the world here, and show 'em what's wanted at home. I think the world would alter their mind then; yes—a little."