THE BRITISH WHIG,
AND
General Advertiser for Canada West,
PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY,
Every Wednesday and Saturday Morning,
BY EDWARD JOHN BARKER & SON,
AT THE ATHENÆUM,
Bagot Street, next door to the Lambton House.
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Advertisements.—Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7½d. each subsequent insertion; eight to ten lines, 3s. 4d. first insertion, and 10d. each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 4d. per line for the first insertion, and 1d per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements without specific directions,—(which ought to be in writing) are inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.
The British Whig being a Journal of the largest Canadian Circulation, no discount will be allowed on advertisements on any pretext whatsoever.
All Letters to be post-paid.
JOHN LOVE, PRINTER.

The British Whig,

AND GENERAL ADVERTISER FOR CANADA WEST.

"OPIFER PER ORBEM DICOR."

VOL. XVII. KINGSTON, CANADA, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1848. NO. 6.

The Athenæum Book Store,
IN BAGOT STREET, NEXT DOOR TO THE LAMBTON HOUSE.
AT this well known Establishment may be had all kinds of Stationery & Blank Books, including those of the Upper Canada Education Society, Bibles, Testaments, Books of Prayer, Catholic Books of Prayer, and Hymn Books. Also, all kinds of New York Publications, together with stereotyped editions of Standard Works; and all Editions of Spencer's editions of Ancient and Modern Works on Free Masonry. English Newspapers procured.
BOOK-BINDING & RULING done to order. Deeds and Law Books, Court of Requests Blanks, always kept for Sale.

JOB PRINTING.
ALL Descriptions of JOB PRINTING executed at the Athenæum Printing Establishment, with despatch and moderate prices.
Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Bills of Lading, Steamboat Bills, Blanks of all kinds, Funeral Cards, &c. &c.
Printing in Colours neatly executed.
The assortment of Job Type is entirely new and of the very best description.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

J. V. CLARKE, GROCER, WINE AND SPIRIT DEALER, LAMBTON BUILDINGS, PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON, CANADA WEST.

VIRGIL & CO'S EXPRESS. WILLIAM WARE—Agent, KINGSTON.

C. W. P. De L'Armitage, GENERAL GROCER, Princess Street, Kingston, a few doors above Dr. Dickson's. Produce taken in exchange.

George Howe, *Painter, Gilder, and Glazier,* Bagot St. Kingston, (near Mr. Phippen's Candle Factory.)—Sign Painting, Wood and Marble Imitations, and Decorated Work in general. z

John S. Clute, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, corner of Ontario and Brock Streets. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Thomas Penney's Wholesale and Retail LEATHER STORE, Princess Street, Kingston, Dealer in Native and Spanish Sole Leather, Uppers, Kips and Calf Skins, Morocco and Linings, Boot Makers' Findings of every description.

Messrs. O'Reilly & Henderson, Barristers, Attorneys at Law, &c &c., Kingston. JAMES O'REILLY, GEORGE E. HENDERSON. 69-6m*

James Powell, Ironmonger & Tin Ware Manufacturer, Princess Street, Kingston.

The British American Hotel, (Late Daley's) by J. PATTERSON, Kingston, Canada West. 57-z

J. A. McDowall, Furrier & Hatter Brock Street, Kingston. Furs made up to order on the shortest notice. Furs of every description, Bought and Sold.

Matthew Drummond, Grocer, Wine & Spirit Merchant, Wellington Buildings, (next to Mr. W. Wilson's,) Kingston, C. W.

F & B. Kayler, Coach Builders, and Carriage Makers, Princess Street, Kingston.

Robert McCormick, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Wines, Spirits, Teas, Groceries, &c., Princess Street, Kingston.

Messrs. Macdonald & Campbell Barristers & Attorneys at Law. Princess Street, Kingston. JOHN A. MACDONALD, ALEXANDER CAMPBELL.

James McMillan, Teacher of Music. Piano Fortes Tuned. Address Wm. McMillan, Auctioneer.

Thompson & Carey, General Importing and Commission Merchants, 51, Broad Street, New York.

William Ware, General Commission Agent, Broker and Auctioneer. Kingston, C. W

Macdonald's Hotel, late Stone's, opposite the City Baths, King Street, Toronto.

Francis V. Carey, M. D., Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. &c., Newburgh, Camden East.

Edward Stacey, Merchant Tailor, nearly opposite the Montreal Bank, King Street, Kingston.

John Blackiston, Sail-Maker, No. 4, Hardy's Buildings, Ontario Street. z

Walter Eales, Painter, Glazier, and Paper Hanger, Princess Street, Kingston.

E. & A. Chown, Tin Smiths, Copper Smiths, and Tin Plate Workers, Princess Street, Kingston.

T. O. Butler, Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer, Montreal Street, Kingston. A General Assortment of the latest styles of Furniture, constantly on hand, and for sale on liberal terms. 60

NOTICE.

THE NORTH WESTERN INSURANCE COMPANY, OF OSWEGO, N. Y

THE Agent of this Company has removed his office to the EXCHANGE OFFICE, in Irons' Hotel, Ontario Street, where he is prepared to grant Insurance against loss or damage to Property, whether from Fire or danger of Inland Navigation.
M. T. HUNTER, *Agent.*
November, 1847.

Lands for Sale.

THE Subscribers have the following Lands in the MIDLAND DISTRICT for Sale:
South ½ Lot No. 1 in the 3d Con. Pittsburgh, 50 acres.
No 10 in the 7th Con. Richmond, 200 acres.
South ½ Lot No. 39, in the 7th Con. Camden, 100 acres.
West ½ Lot No. 15, in the 4th Con. Kennebec, 100 acres.
Lot No. 9, 5th Con. Olden, 200 acres.
Lot No. 18, 6th Con. " 200 acres.
CUMMING & MACDONELL, *Solicitors &c.*
Kingston, June 29th, 1847.

BLANKS of every description may be had at the Athenæum Book Store.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

MIDLAND DISTRICT, To Wit: } BY virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed, at the suit of JOHN MOWAT and GEORGE LEVACH MOWAT, against the LANDS and TENEMENTS of RICHARD LOGAN, deceased, in the hands of JANE ANN LOGAN, Administratrix of the said Richard Logan, I have Seized and taken in Execution part of the broken front of Lot No. 19, in the First Concession of the Township of Kingston, in the Midland District, aforesaid, which Lot of Land I shall offer for Sale at the Court House, in the City of Kingston, on Saturday the 18th day of March next, at 12 o'clock, noon.
THOMAS A. CORBETT, *Sheriff Midland District.*
Sheriff's Office, Midland District, 11th December, 1847. }

SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS.

MIDLAND DISTRICT, To Wit: } BY virtue of a Writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed, against the LANDS and TENEMENTS which were of JOHN HAESLIP, deceased, at the time of his death, to satisfy JOHN CARRUTHERS, a certain sum in said writ mentioned, which the said JOHN CARRUTHERS had lately recovered against James Williamson and William Ferguson, Executors of the last Will and Testament of JOHN HAESLIP, deceased. I have seized and taken in Execution part of Lot 24, in 1st Concession Township of Kingston, purchased from Hilary Dupuy, Esquire, by the said JOHN HAESLIP, formerly in the occupation of one Thomas Cornet.—Part of Lot 24, in 1st Concession Township of Kingston, conveyed by one Thomas Howe, to the said JOHN HAESLIP. Part of Lot 24, in 1st Concession Township of Kingston, conveyed by one Louis Laporte, to the said JOHN HAESLIP. West half Lot No. 30, in 2nd Concession of Camden East, 100 Acres. Part Lot No. 46, in 7th Concession of Camden East, 150 Acres.—Part of Lot No. 43, in 9th Concession of Camden East, 80 Acres; and part of the East-half of Lot No. 41, in 1st Concession of Camden East.
All which LANDS and TENEMENTS, I shall offer for Sale at the Court House, in the City of Kingston, on SATURDAY, the FOURTH day of MARCH NEXT, at 12 o'clock, noon.
T. A. CORBETT, *Sheriff M. D.*
Sheriff's Office, City of Kingston, Mid. Dist., November 25, 1847. }

Sheriff's Sale.

MIDLAND DISTRICT, To Wit: } BY virtue of a Writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Her Majesty's Court of Queen's Bench, and to me directed, against the LANDS and TENEMENTS of JAMES FRASER, at the suit of HOSEA B. SMITH, I have seized and taken the Northerly half Number 4, and North-Easterly quarter of Number 3, in the 4th Concession of Ernestown; also, the West half of Number 24, in the 5th Concession Fredericksburgh, Midland District.—All which Lands I will offer for Sale at the Court House, in Kingston, on SATURDAY, the 4th day of MARCH NEXT, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon.
T. A. CORBETT, *Sheriff Midland District.*
Sheriff's Office, City of Kingston, Midland District, November 30, 1847. }

ATTACHMENT.

MIDLAND DISTRICT, To Wit: } BY virtue of two writs of Attachment issued out of the District Court of the Midland District, and to me directed, against the Estate, real as well as personal, of DAVID McGRATTAN, an absconding or concealed Debtor, at the suit of NATHANIEL HAEGANS, for the sum of Eleven pounds, One shilling and seven pence-half-penny; and also at the suit of JOHN MILLER, JAMES MILLER, and THOMAS MILLER, for the sum of Nineteen pounds, Eighteen shillings and one penny. I have seized and taken all the Estate real, as well as personal of the said DAVID McGRATTAN, and unless the said DAVID McGRATTAN return within the jurisdiction of the said Court, and cause the same to be discharged within three calender months, the said Schooner will be held liable for the payment, benefit and satisfaction of the said claims.
T. A. CORBETT, *Sheriff M. D.*
Sheriff's Office, Midland District, Nov. 4, 1847. }

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY THE SUBSCRIBER.
A SUPPLY of "Jules Hauel's" celebrated Depilatory Powder, for removing hair without injury to the skin.
"Patey's" Old Brown Windsor Soap,
"Williams's" fine Almond Soap,
"Ede's" Indelible Ink, for marking Linen, &c.
Hair and Tooth Brushes, &c.,
And a general assortment of English Perfumery. ROBT. BARKER, *Druggist & Apothecary,* Brock Street.
Kingston, Oct. 8, 1847.

NOTICE.
THE Undersigned having been appointed Agent for the COLUMBUS MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, Is now prepared to take Marine Risks of every description, at moderate rates of Premium,
THOMAS BRIGGS, Junr., *Agent.*
OFFICE—Princess Street, Kingston. 82-tf

Fall Importations. OF SUGARS, TEAS, WINES, SPIRITS AND Groceries, BY ROBERT ALLEN, BROCK STREET, KINGSTON.
THE Subscriber respectfully begs leave to inform his Town and Country Customers, that he is now receiving his Winter Stock of SUGARS, Loaf and Muscovado.
TEAS, GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS, &c Carefully selected by personal inspection in the Montreal and New York Markets.
His present Stock comprises among others, the following Articles:—
TEAS: Gunpowder, Hyson, Young Hyson, Twankay, Hyson Skin, Pekoe, Caper Souchong, Souchong, Congou and Bohea.
SUGARS: Muscovado, Superior Moist, East India do., Double Refined, Crushed, Molasses.
COFFEE: Green, Roasted and ground, Plantation, Havana, and Mocha—Cocoa.
CHOCOLATE:—Best Spanish, Plain & Prepared
WINES: (IN WOOD OR BOTTLE.) E. J. Madeira, I. P. do. Sherry, Pale and Brown, I. P. Teneriffe, Hunts' Port and Sherry, Bonosarlo, Claret, Malaga, superior Old Port.
SPIRITS: Old Jamaica, Long Island, Cognac Brandy, Bordeaux Brandy, Holland Gin, Common Gin, Canada Whiskey, Scotch Whiskey, Scheidam Gin in 1 doz. cases, Cherry, Peppermint, London Porter and Pale Ale in quarts Stoughton's Elixir, Maraschino, Eau de Vie de Dantzic, Curaco, and other Liqueurs.
GROCERIES: Cheese.—Platt's Bay of Quinte, Jefferson County Dairy, Fresh Butter, Fine and Superfine Flour and Oatmeal, Plain Crackers, Pot and Pearl Barley, Best Carolina Rice, Pastes &c.—Vermicelli, Maccaroni, Sago, Arrow Root, Patent Barley and Isinglass. Mustard.—Wix's in 1 lb. and ½ lb. bottles, Durham in Jars. Soap.—Windsor, Castile, white and yellow. Candles.—Wax Sperm, Wax Wicks, Mould. Oils.—Sperm and Fine Olives. Salt.—Onondaga, Liverpool, Fine and Bushel Refined and Paste Liquorice, Brown White and East India Sugar Candy. Fruits.—Oranges and Lemons, Best Jordan soft shelled hard shelled and Bitter Almonds, Barcelona, Brazil, Walnut and Shaln Nuts, Malaga, Bunches, Valentia, and Muscatel Raisins, Best Zante Currants, Plums, Best Turkey Figs, best fresh Plums in Jars. Preserved Fruits.—Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, East India Ginger. Bottled Fruits.—Damsons, Greengages, And Peaches. Pickles.—Mixed Onions, Walnuts, Piccalilla, Gherkins, Cauliflowers, Red Cabbage, Cucumbers, Hot Peppers. Sauces.—Mushroom Ketchup, Walnut do., Harvey, Universal King Onde, India Soy, Reading, Beefsteak, Essence Anchovies, Salad Oil, Capers, Olives, Anchovies, and Curry Powder. Sundries.—Starch, Blue, Glue, Chalk, Whiting, Liquid and Paste Blacking, Twine, Wafers, Wrapping and Writing Paper, Shoe Thread, Night lights, Bath Brick, Tobacco and Pipes, Castor Oil, (in quarts and pints) Window Glass, Cordage, Fishing Lines, Beer and Wine Corks, Hair and Corn Brooms, Inkpowder, Indigo, Copperas, Alum, Saltpetre, Epsom and Glauber Salts, Cream of Tartar, Sulphur, Brimstone Rope Mats, all sizes. The Subscriber assures the Public that the whole of the above Articles are of the very best quality, and will be sold for Cash or prompt pay, on the lowest possible terms.
ROBERT ALLEN.
Kingston, November, 1847.

FOR SALE.
THE new Schooner RACHAEL, of between 1800 and 1900 Bbls. Flour burthen.
She will be sold on advantageous terms. Apply to M. T. HUNTER.
Kingston, Oct. 18, 1847. 85 tf

FOR SALE,
BY the Subscriber, at his Ship Chandlery Store, No. 1, Hardy's Buildings, Tar, Pitch, Rosin, Tarred Rope, Manilla, and everything in the Ship Chandlery Line.
WM. DONALDSON.
Oct. 23, 1847. 87

FOR SALE.
PORT and SHERRY WINE, GIN, BRANDY, &c., in Hogsheads Quarter Casks, and Octaves; Teas, Sugars, Fruit, &c. &c., very low for cash.
CHARLES HALES.
Oct. 26, 1847.

CALEDONIA WATER.
THE Subscriber has received a consignment of the above excellent Water, which he will sell in quantities to suit purchasers.
M. T. HUNTER, *Exchange and Insurance Office.* Ontario Street.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber has commenced the GROCERY BUSINESS, where he now resides, next door to Mr. Harkes' Crockery Store, King Street, Kingston, where he hopes by strict attention to business and moderate prices, to meet a share of public patronage.
JOHN FOSTER.
July 20, 1847.

FOR SALE.
A SUPERIOR Lot of SUGAR-CURED HAMS—very excellent.
J. HILLIARD.
Market Place, Oct. 1847.

REMOVAL.
J. D. BRYCE & Co., have REMOVED to their NEW PREMISES, Corner of KING AND PRINCESS STREETS.
Kingston, Nov. 12, 1847.

JOHN HORSEY, BRAZIER, COPPERSMITH, IRON AND TIN PLATE WORKER, Wire Worker, &c. &c.,
BEGS respectfully to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has opened an Establishment in the above line, in BAGOT STREET, *Opposite the Athenæum Book Store,*
Where he has on hand a large assortment of Copper, Block Tin, Japanned Sheet Iron, and Plain Tin Wares.
—ALSO,—
COOKING AND BOX STOVES, *DUMB STOVES,*
Which he will sell at exceedingly low prices.
All kinds of BATHS, such as Shower, Slipper, Hip, and Foot Baths, &c.
GARDEN ENGINES, of different patterns.
CHIMNEY TOPS of various descriptions, &c., &c.
All orders in the above line, thankfully received and punctually attended to.
P. S.—From J. H's long experience in Business in several of the principal Manufacturing Towns in England, he flatters himself that by good workmanship and moderate charges, he cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with their order.
Kingston, Dec, 15, 1847.

Cheaper than the Cheapest.
WATCHES, JEWELLERY, And Clocks.
THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his Friends and the Public, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the past three years, would respectfully inform them that he has just received a varied Stock of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, *Jewellery, Plated Goods, &c.,*
A variety of CLOCKS, English and American Manufacture of different patterns. SILVER SPOONS made to order
He invites the public to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. HURDLE.
Kingston, Nov. 24, 1847.

SAMUEL MORLEY & Co. GENERAL IMPORTERS OF *ENGLISH AND AMERICAN* Hardware,
WOULD intimate to their Friends and the Public, that they have received an Extensive and well Assorted Stock of *Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Fancy Goods, &c. &c.,*
COMPRISING PARTLY,
English Banks, Swedes & Ironmoor Bar Iron, Hoop and Band Iron, Cast, Spring and Blister Steel, Canada Plates, Sheet Iron and Tin, Blacksmiths' Anvils, Vices, and Bellows, Deck Spikes, Wrought and Cut Nails, Coil, Logging, and Trace Chains, Sheet Brass, Copper, Lead and Zinc, Window Glass, Paints and Oils, Hair Seating and Curled Hair, Ship Carpenters', Joiners', and Coopers' Tools, Double and Single Fowling Pieces.
An elegant Assortment of Silver Plated And Britannia Metal Ware, Fine Cutlery, &c.
Hot Water Dishes and Plates, and Dish Covers, COOKING, BOX, AND FANCY STOVES, Fenders, Fire Irons, Fire Dogs, &c. &c.
Sign of the Crosscut Saw, Princess Street. Kingston, Nov. 5, 1847.

FOR SALE,
600 BUSHELS OATS, by the Subscriber, Corner of Queen and Wellington Streets.
P. J. BUCKLEY.
Kingston, 30th November, 1847. 96-3i

W. L. STEWART, PROPRIETOR OF Head Quarters, SAINT DENIS STREET, OPPOSITE DONEGANA'S HOTEL, MONTREAL,
BEGS leave to intimate to the Public, that with a view to Comfort, and with a total disregard of Expense, he has FITTED UP his ESTABLISHMENT in the most LUXURIOUS STYLE. His extensive travel and experience in the business has enabled him to judge of every thing that can add to the comfort of his friends, and no exertion will be spared to secure them every luxury.
The Proprietor also begs leave to add that he has attached to the above Establishment A LADIES' SALOON, For the accommodation of PRIVATE PARTIES.
November, 1847. 93-3m.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the large stock of *WINES AND LIQUORS,* Recently imported direct, and for sale at the Store of WILLIAM J. MARTIN, *Corner of Market Square, Kingston.*
They consist in part as follows, and are genuine and free from adulteration:—
Fine old Pale Port, Hunt's Sardinian's and other Port, Blackburne, Lewis, and Welsh's Madeiras, Fine Pale and Gold Sherries, D. G. and B. Pale and Brown Sherries, Medium "three grade" Sherry, St. Julians, Chateau de Beycherville, Chateau Margeaux, } Clarets, Champagne of various brands, Martell, Otard, and Hennessey's Brandy, Superior Old Brandy, in Bottles, Fine Pale Brandy, Geneva and Hollands Gin, Genuine Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica and Leward Rum, Canadian Whiskey, &c
Kingston, Nov. 20, 1847.

THE HOLY LAND.

BY HARRIET MARTINEAU.

Jacob's Well and the Samaritans.

Our last view of Jerusalem was very fine. We looked back from a ridge on the northern road, and saw it lying, bright and stately, on its everlasting hills; but it looked lower than from most other points of view, from the Moab mountains forming its lofty background. We descended the slope before us, and lost sight of the Holy City for ever.

Again we were struck with the vivid colouring of the scenery. All this day, the hills were dressed in brilliant hues; the soil, red, grey, and brown; the tilled portion of the brightest green; and the shadows purple and lilac. All the hills show traces of having been once terraced; and they were still completely so in the neighbourhood of our encampment this evening, the terraces following the strata of the stone, which all lay slanting. This gives a singular air of wildness to the cultivated spots. Here and there were basins among the hills, the red soil dropped all over with fig and olive-trees, or full of corn, and the upland tracks winding among slopes all strewn with cistus, iris, cyclamen, and anemones, and bristling with tall flowing hollyocks. On we went, past deep old wells, yawning in the hollows or stone cisterns, few camels here and there, browsing in the dells; past groups of Arabs with their asses, carrying corn to the city; past stone villages crowning the steeps, till at 6 p. m., we encamped beside a beautiful old pool. We were under the shelter of a rock whose moist crevices were fringed with delicate ferns. While dinner was preparing, I went back on our road—the narrow stony road which wound round the verdant promontory opposite to our rock—to find a honeysuckle which I had seen climbing and blossoming to a great height! and I brought back a charming handful of flowers.

While we were at dinner in the tent, a round of scuffling was heard outside; and when our dragoman next entered, he was out of breath. We afterwards heard the whole story, and were amazed to find how zealous our Mahommedan servants could be in the cause of christians. Some Arabs, with their loaded mules, had come with the intention of encamping beside the pool; and on finding the ground partly occupied, though there was plenty of room left, they became abusive, and wondered aloud what business these cursed Christians had in their country. Our dragoman resented this, and threw the speaker down over the tent-ropes. There was then a stout scuffle, and our cook coming to help, and the mules falling one upon another over the tent-ropes in the dark, they had the worst of it, and went off in a [illegible] of confusion. We heard no more of them [illegible] ever.

The next morning we saw the Mediterranean, like a basin of deep blue water between two hills. We were still going towards it, however, but to Nablous, the ancient Sychar; where lies that Jacob's Well, at which the woman of Samaria was wont to draw water.

Our road lay through a most fertile valley now called Hawurrah, where the crops were splendid for miles, and the villages were thickly planted on the hills. The ground rose in a series of table-lands, of which there was a succession of three, when we were leaving the Hawurrah valley, between walls or tracks through olive grounds and meadows, it paths running along shelves of the rocks, with a bit of rocky staircase at each end, about ascending or descending which our good horses made no difficulty.

Before entering the valley where old Sychar lay between the mountains Ebal and Gerizim, we came to the fine fertile parcel of ground which Jacob bought. The valley opens into this wide basin; and near the junction of the valley and the basin is the old well which is the supposed scene of the conversation of Jesus with the Samaritan woman. Some of our party wound to the base of the hill to the well; and some (and I for one) rode by the upper path, over the shoulder of the hill, and came down on the other side. I had thus a fine view of the whole locality; of the valley where the city lies—a narrow valley, rich with fig and olive groves, and overhung by the rocky basis of Ebal and Gerizim, where the square black entrances of tombs dotted the strata of the rocks. From this height, Jacob's land looked a beautiful expanse. The wall is a mere rough heap of stones, with a hole in the middle, nearly closed up. What there is below ground, I cannot say; but this is all that is to be seen on the surface. It is not a well likely to be in use now, for there are many springs and shallow cisterns (tho' not well) between this and the town, which lies about a mile and a half off.

Everybody knows that the Jews had no friendly dealings with the Samaritans in the time of Jesus. The quarrels had then lasted above 500 years.—How many sons had gone down upon their wrath! The Samaritans had wished to assist the Jews in rebuilding the temple of Jerusalem; but the Jews hated them as a mixed race, and would not admit that they had any right to share in temple worship, or any other Jewish privileges. It really was a most serious objection to the Samaritans, that they were of a mixed race; not only because the Jews believed that they held the promises on the very ground of the purity of their race; but because the intermarriages of the former Samaritan Israelites with Assyrians and others, disposed them to idolatry, or at least to a worship as mixed as their race. So the Samaritans were excluded from the rebuilding of the temple, above 500 years B. C. And not being permitted to help, they did all they could to hinder.

About one hundred years after, they obtained leave from the Persian court (to which both the Jews and they were subject) to build a second temple to Jehovah; and they built it on Mount Gerizim. This was a shocking impurity in the sight of the Jews; and it was the occasion of a number of lax minded Jews who had broken the law, by marrying heathen wives or otherwise, and who yet wished to worship Jehovah in his temple, resorting to Sychar, to join the Samaritans, and render their race yet more mixed. This was the quarrel which the woman of Samaria referred to when she spoke of the question, whether "men ought to worship in this mount or in Jerusalem?" and thus is explained her wonder that Jesus, being a Jew, should ask water of her who was a Samaritan. There was also a quarrel about their scriptures; the Jews insisting to this day, that the Samaritans had altered two or three texts, relating to these two mountains, Ebal and Gerizim, in their own sacred copy of the books of Moses; the Samaritans insisting, of course, that their's was the true copy.

From my early youth, I had always taken a strong interest in this old quarrel, feeling sympathy with both parties, and a keen delight in the wise and soothing words of Jesus concerning it. What a truth it was for both parties to hear, that God was now to be worshipped every where; and that all places were henceforth to be as sacred as the Jerusalem temple, or the mountain at Sychar! And what a lesson in liberality it was to the Jews when he gave honor to the Samaritan in the parable, on account of his good works, above the sacred priest and the servant of the temple at Jerusalem. Both parties were, of course, wrong in their fierce anger; but each had much to plead on his own side. The Jews were bound to keep their race and worship pure; and held, as an essential matter of faith, that Jehovah would have but one dwelling place; which was their view of their temple. And the Samaritans were surely right in persisting in their endeavor to worship Jehovah, in accordance with the laws of Moses, as they did not believe in strange gods; and, if the Jews could not admit them to worship in the temple at Jerusalem, they could not be blamed for building one for themselves.

Such was always my view of the matter; and being my view, it was with indescribable interest that I looked this day upon Mount Gerizim, and remembered that somewhere in the city we were approaching was treasured that sacred copy of the Samaritan Pentateuch, (Books of Moses) which the possessors believe to be the true one, and to be 3,500 years old. The most learned men among the Christians do not believe it to be near so old as that; but they have a high opinion of its value, and would follow it sooner than any other, I believe, excepting instances where the disputed texts about Ebal and Gerizim are concerned.

The present inhabitants of the city hate the Christians as heartily as the old inhabitants used to hate the Jews. The present inhabitants are Mahommedans of the most bigoted character; and they would admit neither Jews or Christians within their gates, till within a few years; when the government of the country (then Egyptian) compelled them to better manners. They dare not refuse admission; but they behaved with great insolence. We had to ride from end to end of the city, our tents being pitched on a green on the other side. Our horses had to go as slowly as possible through the narrow street, which would not hold two abreast, and was paved with large slippery stones. As we rode along, one behind another, at this funeral pace, all the people came out to stare, and many to mock.

Three times things were thrown into my face; men and women laughed and sneered, and children thrust out their tongues. I felt what a lesson this was to intolerance about matters of opinion. [illegible] beautiful. Few of us know how noble and beautiful is the Mohammedan faith. And there is no need to say what their visitors thought of the Christian faith as they held it; and yet, what a scene of hatred and misunderstanding was here! And thus it is, but too often, in the streets of other cities, where men ought to know better than to despise each other for worshipping the same God in a different manner. In the streets of other cities, men take upon themselves to pity and despise one another, with no better knowledge in reality of one another's views and feelings, than these Mohammedans had of ours, or we of theirs.

At last we were through! and glad I was to come from the gate at the further end. But a sad sight awaited us there. A company of lepers were under the trees, crying out to us for charity, and stretching their maimed hands. It is a terrible sight, which we see too often in that country. It saddened us at Jerusalem every day.

Our tents were pitched on a weedy plot of ground, among gardens, orchards, and rippling streams, and looking up to Ebal on the one side, and Gerizim on the other. Ebal (at least if the sterner looking mountain of the two; but Gerizim has lost much of its fertility. Both have tombs and votive buildings on them, which show them to have been places of pilgrimage.

After dinner, we ascended a height, past the Mohammedan cemetry, whence we had a fine view, in the last sunlight, of this most beautiful city. It was once the capital of Samaria; and it is still, and must ever be, from its situation, a striking place. It completely fills the valley, from side to side, and ascends a little way up the skirts of Gerizim. Its houses, with their flat white roofs, are hedged by the groves which surround the town; vines spread from roof to roof, and from court to court; two or three palms spring up in the midst, and higher aloft still, a graceful minaret here and there.

Then, to my delight, we descended to seek the Samaritan synagogue. We were guided to it, and we saw nearly all the Samaritans of the place: good-looking people, the men wearing the high, helmet-like turban which we see in the portraits of Josephus, and other old Jews. They said their number was sixty in this place, and about forty more elsewhere: nearly a hundred in the whole world. They declared their chief priest to be at Genoa. They keep three great feasts in the year, going up to Gerizim as the Jews used to go up to the Temple.

The synagogue was a small, ordinary looking chapel, within a curtained recess of which is kept the old copy of the Pentateuch. It was shown to us, after some entreaty on our part; but I found it was impossible that I could be allowed to touch it.

I felt it a great event to have seen it. It is written on a sort of vellum, in the Samaritan text clear as all, and even. The vellum is tattered; but it is well mounted on parchment. The priest himself does not touch the MS. without careful purifications; and he holds it by the ends of the rollers on which it is fixed as a scroll, like the copies of the Jewish law in synagogues.

We were lighted through the archways of the street, on our way home, and down the hill, by a single candle which burned steadily in the still air.

Our employment this evening was reading aloud the history of the Jewish and Samaritan controversy, and the fourth chapter of the gospel of John. While we were thus reading in our tent, the jackal was in full cry on the slopes of Gerizim.—*N. Y. Albion.*

☞ The Buffalo Morning Express says that Mr. Cunard who has failed, as mentioned in a late number of this paper, is not the Royal Mail Contracter, but a Mr. Joseph Cunard, of Mitamichi. Mr. Samuel Cunard, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, the Mail Contractor, is an entirely different person.

THE IRISH BOY'S LAMENT.

From the London Christian Miscellany.

O thin, don't shut the door awhile, won't some of ye listen to me? 'tis a sorrowful story I've to tell. The shining beams of the blessed heaven on yer head, my lady! and let me speak a minute while the hunger leaves me strength. Och! little I thought I'd ever be driven from the strangers threshold. For I was'nt always houseless and friendless. It wasn't long since I was happy an' contented in my father's house in the mountains beyant, but wirra true 'tis empty an' desolate now. The fire has gone out on the hearth stone, an' my hand will never be strong enough to kindle it again. Many a night I sat by it, listening to auld stories, or hearing my mother sing; and the red light dancing in and down her face, an her voice rising an' falling so beautiful, till it spoke o' me, my eyes filled up with tears. That was the pleasant crying; but many is the bitter one from 'em since.

The blight of the hard year fell on our crops, my lady, an' thin came starvation where full and plenty war afore. A wocsome change come over us all; everything was sold to gather the rent; even my own little goldfinch; sure 'tis at that I grudged it. Mother did'nt sing thin, an' when she tried to spake joyful, to cheer my father up there was a shake in her voice, an' her lip trembled; and they both had a frightened look; no wonder wid famine staring 'em in the face. For we'd be a whole day, an' more may-be, without tasting food, an' couldn't get it anyhow; an' I'd go to bed sick and fainting like; but I didn't mind myself at all at all, only my little sister Norah. In all the country round there wasn't a prettier child, wid her cheeks of pink and snow, an' her white forehead, wid the yellow hair on it, like gold rings, only a dale softer; an' shining eyes, the color of the sky in June.

O dear!—the hunger bore heavy on the innocent child, an' rubbed out all the dimples in her face, an' faded the red blush, an' her eyes sunk back in her head as if all the tears she cried put out the light in 'em. An' O lady! it would have gone to your heart's heart to see her hold out her long thin hand an' hear her young small voice, that used to laugh all day, axing for bread, an' none to the fore. Then mother 'ud soothe her to sleep, an' her face working all the time. The sob would be on Norah's heart an' she asleep.—But one night after being stupid like a long while, she roused up to say, 'I'm very hungry,' an' before the words war out of her mouth, she stretched herself out on mother's lap an' died. Well I tuk on greatly at that; but mother said God had taken her from the misery, an' she wouldn't be hungry agin, for the angels in heaven war feeding her. Thin I thought, only for mother, I'd like to [illegible]

She was the first I ever saw die; but twas'nt to be long a strange thing to me. My father got work at last, but the power to do it was going fast. An' mother 'ud keep the last bite an' sup in the house *for him,* when he'd come in, an' make him believe that she ate afore and pretind she war giving him her lavings, an' laugh an' joke wid him. Och! but her laugh had a quare sound thin, just like the crushing of her heart; It 'ud make my flesh creep; but you war always minding every body barring yourself, mother dear! I heered 'em say no man could drive a spade deeper nor my father once, *but hunger is stronger nor the strong man;* when that is tugging at the inside, thin the arm is very wake. He fainted over his spade, and was soon lying down in the paver. We war out of the doctor's way an' the priest was always out, an' a weight of sickness on my father, an' nothing to quinch the thirst that was perishing him, barring a can of coold wather from the strame afore the door.

Day an' night mother sat beside the whisp of straw that kept him from the the floor. Oh! but his face was hot an' red, his two eyes like lighting coals, an' a puff of his breath 'ud burn ye, an' he raving such outlandish-way things in his wonderings. Well, we thought he was getting cool; but sure enough, it was death's own cold fingers upon him. For he got quite sensible, and said to mother. 'Norah, *acushla ma chree,* put yer hand under my head, an' raise me: the sight is laving my eyes, but let me feel ye kissing me; and then he died off quite easy, just as the day dawns; an' the spirit died in me too, but I could'nt help staring at mother. As soon as she stroked the body, she sated herself forninst it, and hardly stirring for two days may be. I thought *all her tears were used up,* for her eyes war as dhry as dust.—

There was food in the house thin, but we could'nt taste it; 'tis very easy to give the body enough when the heart is full. On the third day she wrapped him in her auld cloak and called me to help her, so we carried him to the grave ourselves, without shroud or coffin for the neighbors were too hard put to it to keep themselves alive to mind us or our dead. Sure 'twas the great God gave strength to mother that day, for nothing was too hard for her. We scraped out the earth an' herrid him.—Mother did'nt speak all the time, only shivered, and put her face atune her hands and thin she got up quite stout and walked home as fast that I could scarcely keep up wid her. No sooner were we in than she fainted away; an' whin she came to, "Thank God he's herrid!" says she; "whin I'm gone mavourneen, if ye wor to go on yer bended knees to the neighbors, make 'em put me down beside him. That won't be long," ses she, "for I hear him calling me." I thought may be she was tired, and enthralled her to eat, but she wouldn't. Thin she put her arms round me, an' drew me to her, and called me her faired son, her fatherless boy, and said the orphan's God would protect me. I forgot the pulse of heart stopped whin father laid low, and whin she said "Go to sleep, my darlint, for ye need it sore." When I awoke, my forhead was agin something cold.—Och! 'twas my mother's neck, and the hand I held was stiff. She was dead! A hard sorrow was reaping her heart, an' it fluttered like a bird in a light grip, and at last it got away. Thin I was alone. Thin come the grief and the heart trouble intirely. Though I could hardly crawl, I got to the next house and brought 'em to see if she was dead all out; for though 'twas plain enough, I wouldn't believe she was gone in earnest an' thought it might be weakness, an' she'd get the better of it. But when all failed, thin by a dale of coaxing I got a man to put her beside my father. I think she wouldn't rest aisy any where else; an' whin she rises from the grave she'll see I kept her word. Och! lady, did'nt I feel bitterly when she was covered up from me, an' I lost the hand that used to stroke down my hair, an' the loving words an' the sweet smile! I always stay beside the grave except when hunger, that has no nature in it, drives me away.

Those fine bright days don't agree wid me at all. Once I used to like to see the sun dazzling, and the stars once looking up so good humouredly at him; but now everything seems swimming before my eyes, full up of blinding tears, an' the sky seems laughing at me, an' the trees seems to lift themselves quite grand above me, an' the little birds in 'em seem to be making game of my grief. But sure they have no feeling that way, the crathurs! An' the only thing that gave me any comfort, was this morning, when I saw a little flower in the grass wid the dew on it. I don't know why, but it seemed very sorry for me; it looked like a blue eye full of tears. No one else spoke kindly to me since my mother died but it; for didn't it speak? Yes, it told me the great God made it, an' sent it there to comfort me; an' to say he'd mind me, thy lost on the stem. So I thanked him on my knees, although I don't know much about him at all. I wish I did. Thin when I looked up, I thought of Norah, an' how happy she war; looking