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☞ Advertisements, to be in time for the next day's publication, are respectfully requested to be sent in by five o'clock in the afternoon.

The British Whig has by far the largest circulation of any newspaper in the part of Canada West.

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During the Session of Parliament, *The Daily British Whig*, with nightly Telegraph Parliamentary Reports, will be sent to Country Subscribers for one dollar remitted:

The Weekly British Whig will be likewise sent for half a dollar during the same period.

Kingston, July 14, 1852.

The Daily British Whig.

"Optimi per Orbem Dicor."

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1852.

A Letter from the Head of the Lake.

The following letter, evidently the first production, is from the pen of a young Kingstonese, a year only in Canada. It has many imperfections, but is written in so lively a strain, that we have ventured to give it publicity, scarcely suited to the columns of a daily paper, where nothing exceeding half a column should ever be seen. The absence of the writer to correct the proof of his MS. is the apology for sundry errors:—

For the British Whig.

West Flamboro, July 26, 1852.

MY DEAR WHIG—

Having taken shelter for a day in a country town in Flamboro West, from the scorching rays of the sun, after my long contemplated tour to the Head of the Lake, I thought I could not amuse myself better than by writing a short abridgement of these last few days' travels, which, although not so interesting as "Travels in the Holy Land," or the land of Lilliput, may yet amuse, if not enlighten, some of your numerous readers. Had I not made this short tour, I might be foolish enough on my arrival at home, to publish a volume entitled "Two Years in Canada," supposing, as I did a month ago, that I acquired a knowledge of this Colony, its resources and its importance. When I left Kingston, I had not the least comparative idea of the flourishing state of this section of the country. The picture which fancy imprinted on my mind, years before I left my native land, of this section of the country, remmained as strong and as lively as ever; and accordingly I left Kingston with my head full of bears, wolves, racoons and other ferocious quadrupeds; and my travelling bag full of weapons and ammunition, commensurate with my expected encounters with them on travelling through the fancied forests at the "head of navigation." While these words impressed me with an idea that where navigation ended, the unsettled forest began, and that with the exception of a few villages, dubbed with the names of towns and cities, few and far between, with distant rough settlements, connected with rougher roads, which never experienced any of Mr. Macdam's improvements, there was nothing else to be seen worth looking at.

After visiting Toronto, the old Seat of Government, and made a Seat of Government, as I thought, only in prospective of the surrounding forest being settled within a century or two. You and your readers may laugh at these ideas, but I can answer, more enlightened people in the Mother Country than your humble servant, imbibed, and does yet, the same opinions. However, on my travels from Coburg (which is an enchanting little place,) to Toronto, I got a good deal of these ideas removed; for the scenery was fine and the waving fields luxuriant and extensive most of the way; but the neighborhood of Toronto appeared to me much less fascinating, perhaps from being surfeited with so much new and beautiful scenery. Toronto itself is tolerably imposing, but it has no outward show, nor attractive scenery in its vicinity, nor of more extent than would be anticipated from its having been so long a Seat of Government. So, as my object was to visit the Falls and the Head of the Lake, which I considered sufficient to give importance to my Travels in Canada, I started by steam for the Falls, which I supposed were enshrouded in the gloom of a lofty, dense and gloomy forest. It is needless to say how astonished I was on viewing the needlessness uccession of splendid fields and orchards in every direction as I went along; and quite as useless for me to attempt describing the glories of these most magnificent and indescribable Falls, never having drawn sufficiently on Parnassus for provender for my pegasus.—Therefore I will merely advise all sight seers to follow my trails, if they can spare time, and they will be amply rewarded; and if they follow me to my present place of retirement, they shall not in my opinion repent it. Having accepted a ride from a private gentleman as far as Beamsville, on my way to Hamilton, I passed one of the most enchanting countries imaginable as to fertility and riceness of grain and fruit—I may say, scattered to the very road sides and over it in the utmost profusion. Apples, cherries, peaches, plums, &c., free and without price, for I could get none to accept of any return for any quantities I would eat. It was after sunset when I arrived in Hamilton, which for years I considered as a mushroom forest city, whose suburban population were the wild denizens of the woods. So I retired early to rest, to dream of miles of cherries and plums, and hundreds of acres of apples and peaches; and in the morning ferreted out my old schoolmate Mr. S——, now an old residenter in Hamilton, who understook to be my guide for a day or two, and who, after procuring a buggy, drove me round and through the wide-winged city, which pleasure we had to abandon, long before I wished, on account of the eternal mousoons of dust which incessantly enveloped us thicker than the darkness of Egypt, or the smoke of Sodom and Gomorrah!—for it was easily felt—oh, yes, and quite tangible. On my return to the Hotel, you would have taken me for the occupant of a Snuff Factory, recently emerged from one of its newly ground heaps.

There was nothing which I admired on my rounds more than the out-door Auctioneers, who for a full hour withstood the dusty seige without once wetting their whistles or perpetrating a single cough. What excellent Camel Drivers they would make in crossing the Desert! Yet amid all this dust there was no small business going on. New buildings rearing up their ample dimensions and comely proportions in every direction, trains of wagons with the produce of the West incessantly arriving, with as many returning with newly imported goods of all descriptions; and artificers of all sorts crossing and recrossing the streets seemingly in full blast of business. The city itself cannot be compared (at least by me) but to a young luxuriant pumpkin, spreading its vines unequally in every direction, regardless of longitudinal proportions, and starting new ones vigorously from the main stock to that degree that its blossoms could scarcely be seen without looking out for them, and promising ere long to cover a large space of ground. The business part of the city surrounds a large open area of triangular form, forming part of one of the principal streets, which area is not only splendid in appearance, but conducive to the health of the occupants of the surrounding stores; yet my friend informs me that some wiseacres among the authorities intend, from motives of economy, to wedge it up in the middle with a block of public buildings, which must be a great improvement—very! As no traveller, for a mere drive, can have any conception of the shape or size of the city, my friend conducted me to an Hotel, built on the very brow of the mountain directly overlooking the city, with a sort of observatory on top. This is Lawry's Mountain View Hotel, of which I heard so much before; and I must say I never heard more said of it than it deserves, for I had one of the finest views here I ever had in my life. The whole city lay before me like a gigantic map; every street, lane and notable building could be pointed out distinctly at a glance or pencilled off altogether at pleasure, except when enveloped by the clouds of dust rising up incessantly. The wharves and the shipping, the magnificent and spacious Bay, with blue Lake Ontario beyond, separated from it by Burlington Beach, which looked no more than a mere line of demarkation equally distinct, with the distant heights beyond stretching from St. Catharines to Saltfleet, Binbrooke and Barton; together with Burlington Heights, and East and West Flamboro, and part of Ancaster, completing one of the grandest circles of scenery to be met with in Canada, or perhaps elsewhere; but as it would take a volume to do it justice, I will not attempt it, but proceed on my way by the mountain road to the village of Ancaster on my route to the Mineral Springs; thence to Dundas, and back again to Hamilton, making a sort of circumgigified tour, as my old friend Paxton would say. The forests which stood pictured on my mind for so many years as covering this part of the country, entirely disappeared before arriving at Ancaster, and instead thereof a highly cultivated country, indicating a wealthy population, appears in all the beauties of reality, at the end of which stands before me on a gentle ascent and great elevation, the village of Ancaster, a regular general Tom Thumb, considering its age; being one of the oldest in this section of the country. There must be "something rotten in State of Denmark" else it would be a city ere this time. On the main road to the western extremity of the Province and that a Macadamised one, situated on one of the most commanding eminences for miles round, possessing the advantage of excellent quarries, good water privileges, incomparable soil, best of timber of all sorts at no great distance, and a dense population I am told all over the Township.—

While our Rosinante was being fed, we took a stroll through the village, which contains no more, I should think, than fifty or sixty dwellings, of all descriptions, with two churches, three taverns, as many stores, an extensive grist and flour mill, a woollen factory, a foundry, and a machine shop or two, or something of that sort, where reaping machines are made and making—superior, I am told, to McCormick's celebrated ones—with a great deal of important mechanical works required in the country. Here, also, we met with a fresh curiosity, in the shape of an iron-wheeled buggy, of a neat, light, but substantial construction, so nicely put together that it makes as little noise as a cutter in winter-time. At a little distance the wheels appear as if formed of gossomer threads—and when in motion, as if there were no spokes, but merely a light tire. No doubt such will soon become fashionable, as they are not to cost very much, as I learned from the owner and inventor. On reaching the west end of the town, by the English Church, we found no "mountain view hotel" was required here—our elevation was such that we could see a greater extent of scenery than we did in Hamilton—embracing part of that also—and a more delightful scenery you would scarcely desire, if the light and shade of hill and dale, extensive elevated fields, interspersed here and there with the remains of forests, and the residences of private gentlemen, with their superb orchards, and pleasure-grounds could satisfy you; add to which a view of the Great Western Railroad for many miles [illegible] mountain Ancaster itself dwarfish as it is, as to size, as a village or town, is one of the most fascinating sites I have yet seen; and were I possessed of means, and inclined to retire from public business, and share in the advantages it possesses, it would be the place of my choice. Oh! the delicious springs of that place—some of which are almost unknown and unnoticed by the inhabitants, who never know the want of good water or fresh breezes! I think I may state without fear of contradiction, that a place indicating so healthy a location can not be found from here to Montreal. The woollen factory being the most extensive building about the village, we were tempted to visit it—being in full operation. It is a very well arranged establishment—being lately rebuilt after being destroyed by fire about two years ago—and produces as fine and fashionable fabrics as I have seen sent to Kingston or Montreal from any factory in Canada.—The conductor of the work is an American, who seems to know his business well, and of very obliging disposition. It appears that it has lately been sold by the former proprietor to a company of farmers and merchants in the vicinity, at £4000, who intend adding to it, and carry on a worsted-yarn factory besides. It is very singular that three or four of such factories can be seen hereabout, within three or four miles of each other, and poor dilatory Kingston can not manufacture a single yard of the most common flannel. This, by-the-by, is the factory that made such a noise in the Canadian world eighteen or twenty months ago—the proprietor being accused of setting it willfully on fire for the purpose of receiving £2500 from the Insurance Company that insured it—and now with half the machinery it then had, has been sold for double the money, and considered cheap.

Having once more mounted our buggy, my friend having no relish for sulphur water, this evening we went to Dundas by the old road; but oh what a road, or rather what a place to make a road through! It seemed as if thrown out of Nature's shovel at random, after all the world was completed except this portion. Hills, dales, rocks, in glorious confusion, for a mile and a half or so,—emerging from which we come to a most splendid cultivated country, in the vicinity of Dundas, which place lies hid between large heights, plumed with timber of apparently large dimensions. But I must not forget to mention, that, as we entered this romantic glen, a water-fall just below the Ancaster mills, of a hundred or a hundred and thirty feet fall, broke in upon our view—seemingly unnoticed and unknown—sufficient to drive machinery requiring as many horse-power as there are feet fall, belonging to the same person as the factory and mills do; below which, in this rough glen or ravine, are grist mills, carding mills, and factories of sorts and saw mills. My friend, Mr. S., said it was proposed by some persons, no doubt with an understanding with the proprietor, to supply the city of Hamilton with good water from these falls. A very good idea, decidedly, if carried to maturity, as the water could be used after doing the labor of a hundred horse. I enquired of a person by, how it happened that places far less applicable for mills and factories had been occupied and this left behind. This reply was, that perhaps it was left for some greater works than a mill, requiring more money than the owners could spare. And so it remained till now, when it is to be sold to the highest bidder, with a great deal of land besides, in farms and town lots; adding, that works sufficient to meet the power of that water were sufficient to create a town itself. It appears singular to me that Dundas or Hamilton does not take advantage of it. I believe Kingston would if within ten miles of it.

We arrived in Dundas in time for tea, and afterward retired to rest, somewhat fatigued. Early next morning we strolled through the town, which is the reverse of Ancaster altogether. Situated as low as the other is high, and as much hid as the other is exposed, and sustaining as much and more energy and enterprize as the other does of lethargy; that is to say, taking the inhabitants generally. Nothing, in my opinion, but the energy and enterprize of the people, and taking advantage of its water privileges, could have made Dundas what it is. It is hardly necessary to mention, from what I stated already, that there is not as in Ancaster, water-power running idly away, for it is all used, with considerable steam besides, and promises to rival Hamilton, if the same spirit of enterprise prevails which seems to animate the people of that city. Mills, breweries, foundries, machine shops, and stores are here beyond what I can spare time to enumerate or describe; but it is situated so low at the end of an extensive foul marsh, that I wonder how healthy it really is.

Having got ready again for the road, we started by the Governor's road to the Sulphur Springs. This road, which is excellent, is a gradual ascent for the three or four miles. We went through a hilly yet highly cultivated country, on the side of which we observed extensive farm-buildings putting up for Mr. Ewart of Dundas, who keeps and rears always the best of improved breeds of domestic animals, which must be of vast importance to the neighbors who can always have a chance of improving theirs thereby. On turning off the Governor's road to the Sulphur Spring, we got enshrouded in the most frost-like recesses I have seen since I left Kingston, and no sooner down one hill than up a worse one, till we landed at a fine little clear creek, emerging from between two wild forbidding precipices, shaded with the thick foliage of hemlock and all other sorts of sombre-looking trees, where we soon smelt the sulphurous beverage, pleasant to the taste, but most obnoxious to the smell. This is one of the most powerful mineral springs I have tasted, but it being public property within the bounds of the roadway, it is little attended to but by the sick and such as ourselves, calling there for curiosity. We returned to the Governor's road, and from thence to where I now write from, with the intention of calling there again and passing through Ancaster and by the macadamized road to Hamilton, direct for Kingston and Montreal, thence across the Atlantic. When I view the line of the Great Western Railway by the mountain side I may add a few lines more on arriving in Hamilton. T. B.

Hamilton, July 27th, 1852.

P. S.—In taking a retrospective view of my travels these few days back, I must declare seriously, if I return as I expect I will in the spring, that I shall take up my residence somewhere at the head of the lake, and I have been now two days in Hamilton, and likely not to leave for a few days more, as I am going to visit a burning spring six or seven miles from the City, in the vicinity of which spring I understand they are boring for coals, which if found will render this section of the province very important; I was rather mistaken in my opinion of the authorities of Hamilton for neglecting city improvements for the fact is, that some of them are very intelligent and enterprising men, and energetic in endeavouring to obtain water for the city, and constructing proper sewrage, but are retarded by the opposition of the rest of their fellow Councilmen, who strain at knats and swallow camels. To bring water from a distance, costing a few thousands is a greater bugbear than subscribing many thousands to the Railway Stock, and many other things less wanted than water. There is a good deal of discussion going on about these Water Works of the most silly description, which proves the total ignorance of many of them regarding hydraulics. There is nothing easier or simpler than conveying the Ancaster Water (all spring water too) from many points of that creek to the city, which I observed on going to Dundas on the one side and to Hamilton on the other, but as I understand there is no other source worthy of notice, it ought to be contracted for at once; for no city in the Province needs it more, yet, for all, I believe I would soon like to live in Hamilton, and proves that first impressions should not always be relied on, and when I learned the state of the city seven years ago, I wonder it is so improved as it is, and I feel certain if I should see it in seven years hence, I would be more astonished. Your's, T. B.

Abuse of Great Britain.

There is in New York one religious newspaper more rabid in its abuse of England and its Protestantism, than the 'True Witness' of Montreal, and that paper is the 'Freeman's Journal.' This print out-Herods Herod, and makes itself contemptible by the silliness of its invective. A particular extract has come across our notice, which is here appended:—

"England is mad and there are tens of millions who long for her speedy destruction. What say the millions of French Catholics to the blood and the slavery of their brethren in England? What thinks Catholic Australia? What think the millions of Catholics in northern Germany and in the Lowlands? What thinks Catholic Spain? * * * Oh, it is time for Europe to think and to feel that England is no longer human. She is possessed bodily by the devil, and as she insanely rages against everything good and holy, so, in the name of God and of man it is a duty the world owes to put her down.

* * * * Whoever among the princes of Europe will make war on England may be sure of the prayers of millions of Catholics for his success, and of aid in money or in men from millions of Irish blood throughout the world.***

If Louis Napoleon wishes to rule in the hearts of another nation as he rules over the minds of the French, let him strike a bold blow at the very heart of England, and the Irish throughout the world will bless him. If he wants men they will fill his ranks with the same kind of soldiers that chased five times their number on the plains of Mexico. If he wants skilful engineers there are enough of the very flower of the officers of our army who are Catholics, and who, in such a cause, would hasten to his standards. If France does not furnish him with money enough, the contributions they will raise in the United States and wherever else they are, will fill his coffers. Let him then in return for all the plottings of England against the tranquility of Europe strike her a blow that will crush her to the dust.

But, if not so, Irishmen learn in America to bide their time. Year by year the United States and England must touch each other more and more nearly on the seas. Year by year the Irish are becoming more powerful in America. At length the proportions moment will come. Some accidental sudden collision—and a Presidental campaign close at hand.—We will then use the very profligacy of our politicians for our purposes. They will want to buy the Irish vote, and we will tell them how they can buy it in a lump, from Maine to California—by declaring war on Great Britain, and wiping off at the same time the stains of concessions and dishonors that our Websters, and men of his kind, have permitted to be heaped upon the American flag by the insolence of British agents."—[Freeman's Journal.

The exceeding infamy of this publication has not escaped the notice of the New York Press, and the "Sun" has proceeded to chastise the writer in unmeasured terms, and concludes a powerfully written article in the following sensible paragraph:—

When American freemen, whether Irish Catholics or American Protestants, unsheath the sword against England, it will be for some cause that concerns themselves more nearly, than an English ecclesiastical titles bill, or an anti-processions proclamation. Even if any of our politicians were profligate enough to enter into a compact with the Freeman's Journal—and that implies a depth of regarded profligacy to which we think no one bearing the American name can sink,—we are well satisfied that the Journal, or the infinitesimal party it may represent, could not sell to them as many votes of Irish Catholics as would secure the election of a Ward Constable. Our Irish citizens do not place their votes at the disposal of a second party, as British peers place their proxies in the breeches pockets of their political leader."—[Sun, July 26.

ACCIDENT ON THE HUDSON RIVER R. R.—On Saturday evening, as the way train which left Albany at half-past four reached Stockport, about five miles below Hudson, the locomotive, tender, baggage car and one passenger car ran off the track and were precipitated into the river. The remaining passenger cars were partly turned over, but did not reach the river. The water was about 25 feet deep, and the locomotive, tender and baggage car went entirely under, the passenger car lodging on them, and thus saving the passengers from drowning. It is almost miraculous that no one was killed. Some limbs were fractured. The cause of the accident was a switch out of place.

PROVINCIAL REVENUES.—We find the following, sufficiently encouraging, statement of the last year's revenue, in a late number of the *Pilot*:—

Customs	£703,700	14	0
Excise	20,180	13	8
Territorial	19,961	5	10
Light Houses and Tonnage Dues (Canada West)	937	6	10
Bank Tax	15,832	7	7
Public Works	65,008	19	8
Militia Fines	8	2	6
Fines and forfeitures	1,364	0	0
Casual Revenue	11,138	2	11
Fee Fund under 12 Vict., ch. 83 and '84	4,052	12	2
	£842,184	5	2

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.—The following paragraph, which we translate from a Tyrolese paper, will be interesting, to those who are at all familiar with the History of Hofer the Tell of the Tyrol, and the hero of so many of Bettine's letters to Goethe:—"The rooms of the house of Rinn, in which Joseph Speckbacher, the celebrated commander of the Tyrol riflemen, lived during the eventful year 1809, have recently been newly wainscoted. In tearing away the old wainscott the copious correspondence of the various leaders of the Tyrolese was found. This correspondence comprehends letters of Hofer, Herpinger, Wintersteller, Aschbachar, Roschmann, Sieberer and other Tyrol notables, entirely to the events which occurred in the famous war against France. The entire collection has been presented, by the present owner of the house, to the Editor of the *Schwazer Zeitung*."

Mayor's Court.

July 28th, 1852.

BEFORE ALDERMAN FORD.

A Woman, whose name we did not learn, was brought up on a charge of habitual drunkeness; she had a child of about three years old with her, and stated that she had two others "given out" in Toronto; she had five dollars yesterday but had lost it; wants to go to Watertown, and seemed very anxious to go "this minnit." Ordered to be committed for thirty days with the option of leaving the City by the Afternoon's Boat, in which case five shillings to be allowed her from the City funds to defray her passage; to remain in custody till she left.

Two of a trade can never agree, P. Hanlon, who keeps a Cook Shop in one of the Market Cellars, preferred a complaint against Ellen Shanahen, his next door neighbour, who follows the same interesting occupation, for using indecent and abusing language to him on various occasions, and with a general system of annoyance;—stated that she called him "an old Pot Wallopper," an old rogue, rascal &c.; that on Monday last, she went upon the side-walk opposite her Cellar, and with an indecent gesture, requested him to perform a disagreeable operation, called him a thief and a robber; said that he had robbed his former employer, with other agravating language towards himself and wife.

Mrs. Shanahan, who appeared amply endowed with the "Gift of the Gab," called Julia Murphy, who stated that she had been out and in Mrs. Shanahan's for above a week and had never heard her use any bad language towards the Hanlons; heard Mrs. Hanlon call herself and Mrs Shanahan "drunken b—hes," and "axed her what right she had to take away her crackter."

Defendant's son stated that Mrs. Kane came to his mother's to hire a girl; Mrs. Hanlon said (referring to last witness) "don't take that drunken blackguard" said to his mother you're drunk too—go home you ——— Hanlon has repeatedly threatened to kick witness. Mrs. Shanahan was fined 5s. and costs.

Geo. Cochran, a tavern keeper on Barrack Street, made a complaint against a man named Nicholson, for challenging him to fight and abusing him in the public street. From the testimony of respectable witnesses it appeared that the quarrel had arisen from the rival claims of the parties to the old lumber of the plank walk in the lower end of King Street, now in course of repair. The Alderman decided that neither party had any claim to the City property, and that if any one had pretended to give them authority to appropriate it to their own use, they had no right to do so; as to the quarrel, he considered it frivolous and dismissed the case, the plaintiff loudly intimating his intention to appeal.

July 29th, 1852.

Patrick Hanlon was summoned on the charge of Ellen Shanahan, for using grossly indecent language and actions towards her in the public streets, had called her all sorts of bad names. His Worship informed Hanlon that he was liable to an indictment before the Grand Jury of the Recorder's Court for any infringement of decency, and inflicted a fine of ten shillings and costs. The defendant intimated his intention to appeal to the Recorder's Court, and entered into bail accordingly.

Michael Egan who stated that he had been lost nine days in the woods on his way from the Callabogie Lake, applied for relief; got an order to go to the House of Industry.

Police Court.

July 28th, 1852.

Thomas Woodford, late Cook on board a Lake Schooner, complained of having been struck by Captain Abbott; it appeared that on Woodford wishing to leave the Schooner, Captain Abbott had charged him five shillings for some fish which he had allowed to spoil—upon this angry words arose between them, and on Woodford's telling the Captain that he would "just have to take whatever he liked to say to him," he struck him, when he struck back, and a general fight ensued.—Judgement deferred till Friday.

Wm. Beggs of Barriefield appeared to answer the complaint of Wm. Medley, Chairman of the Tavern Inspectors of the Township of Pittsburgh for selling liquor without a license. It appeared that on the 19th of February, the Inspector presented a Report to the Township Council of Pittsburgh, in which was the defendant's name with the word "no" attached, which was their mark for those they did not wish to be licensed.

Mr. Beggs produced a receipt from Mr. Thibodo for the License fees, stating that he would issue the license as soon as defendant could procure the necessary certificate. It also appeared that the Township Council, apparently annoyed by the course pursued by the Inspectors in several instances, on 23rd February passed a Bye-law warning the parties to whom the inspectors were to grant certificates, and that Mr. Beggs was one of those; this they considered they had the power to do from a previous clause of the statute.—Several respectable parties attended on the part of the defendant, stating that Medley's opposition arose from personal ill-feeling, the Magistrates however, (Robison and Ford) were of opinion that the defendant had violated the law by selling without having actually got the license, and considered that the Council could not verbally nor otherwise authorise any one to sell liquor without a license, in as much as the license is not granted by the Council, but by the Inspector General's department, the rules of which the Council is empowered to carry out. Fined five pounds and costs, to be paid within thirty days; this time was in order to allow an appeal to the Honourable Inspector General.

NOTE.—The above case will show the danger of placing such arbitrary power in the hands of men, who for selfish purposes can ruin a man's business; it is to be hoped that the coming session of the Legislature will do away with such an absurd force, and let the revenue inspector look after such matters as heretofore.

July 29th, 1852.

A complaint was made against Sally McCourt, for abusive language and profane cursing, not sustained, and case dismissed.

City Council.

There was no meeting of Council on Wednesday night. The members came straggling in by ones and twos, and went off the same way.

DONEGANA'S HOTEL.—The city is crowded with American visitors. The Hotels all seem to be driving a good business. We have never before seen such a rush as there has been to Donegana's during the past week. As we stood on Saturday evening at our office door, we saw Daley go by, on his way from the "Jenny Lind, with ten carriages," (two of which contained twenty persons each) and baggage waggons in proportion. Daley is the man that can get the passengers, and take good care of them too.—[Pilot.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[REPORTED FOR THE BRITISH WHIG.]

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

The steamer 'Europa,' arrived from Liverpool at 10 o'clock this morning, with three days later news from Europe.

COTTON dull, at a decline of 1-16th.

FLOUR declined 6d, and Wheat 1d. 2d. and dull. White corn firm.

PROVISIONS—quiet.

CONSOLS—100 3-4. Money affairs prosperous.

The 'Hermann' arrived off Southampton in 11 days 10 hours. The political news is of but little interest, the excessive heat all over Europe has paralized political action. The election returns in England were drawing to a close with returns still unfavourable to the government.

NARROW ESCAPE OF HER MAJESTY.—On Wednesday morning last, about 10 o'clock, as some workmen were engaged in taking down a portion of the Crystal Palace, Her Majesty and Prince Albert, with the royal children, and accompanied by Mr. Paxton, paid a visit to the building. In passing under the transept a large piece of wood, with unclenched nails, fell close to her Majesty's feet, but fortunately without injuring her Majesty. Had it struck her Majesty, death must have been inevitable, as the piece of wood fell from a height of above 100 feet.

ARRIVALS AT THE BRITISH EMPIRE HOTEL.

A. G. Coleman, Albany, N. Y.; F. J. Coy, Limbrick, Jefferson Co., N. Y.; H. Welbank, Milford; John Stuart, River Trent; John Tripp, Belleville; Chas. C. Steel, Brownville, N. Y.; Luke Wallace, Picton; Capt. Talbert, Steamer Novelty; Capt. A. Talbert, Detroit; J. Boardman, Ogdensburgh, N. Y.; H. Williamson, Cape Vincent; W. McCabe, wife and 2 daughters, Toronto; Miss Girvin, Toronto; G. White, Fredericksburgh; W. Jarnard, Picton; Walter Ross, Picton; J. Perkins, Watertown; Francis Wever, Watertown; W. J. Grant, W. R. R.; J. Oswell, Ogdensburgh.

MADEIRA WINE.

THE Subscriber having been appointed sole Agent in Upper Canada for ARCHIBALD PARKE, Esq., Wine Merchant, Madeira, is prepared to accept orders for

Fine Old and Table Madeira.

and also for a cheaper Wine to Suit the Trade.

The subscriber having himself imported these Wines for the last three years for his own use, feels assured that in offering them to the public he is drawing their attention to a mode of their being supplied with Pure Wines of the best quality direct from the place of their production, at a cheaper rate than can be afforded for by any importing House in the Province.

On application by letter (post paid) lists of the qualities, prices, &c., &c., of the different classes of the Wine, will be forwarded, with full particulars as to terms of sale, &c

JOHN S WALLACE.

Coburg, July 26th, 1852. 181

Farm for Sale, near Mill Creek.

FOR SALE, the West half of Lot No. 30, in the 4th concession Earnestown, situated about a quarter of a mile above Mill Creek, on the Macadamized Road, formerly known as "The Corner Farm."

There is an excellent House and Barn, and a good Orchard on the premises. The land is of the best quality, and newly fenced.

Terms half down, and the rest according to agreement.

For particulars apply to W. Ferguson, Esq., Treasurer, at the Court House, or to Mr. Armstaong, Hardware Merchant, Princess-street Kingston.

MAGAZINES FOR AUGUST.

JUST received by Maxwell & Co's Express, and for sale at the City Book Store, the following Magazines for August:—HARPER'S, GRAHAM'S, GODEY'S, SARTAIN'S.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING NEW BOOKS,

Legends of Love and Chivalry, or the Knights of England, France and Scotland, by Henry William Herbert.

St. George, or the Canadian League, by W. C. McKinnon.

The Ontario and St. Lawrence Steamboat Company's Hand Books, for Travellers to Niagara Falls, Montreal and Quebec and through Lake Champlain to Saratoga Springs.

Bleak House, Part 5.

The Upper Ten Thousand, Sketches of American Society, by C. Astor Busted, Esq.

Amelia, by Fielding, new illustrated edition.

The Discarded Daughter, by Mrs. Southworth.

AND A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Uncle Tom's Cabin, bound, and in paper covers.

Harry Racket Scapegrace.

Ben Brace, a capital Tale of the Sea.

Self Deception, by Mrs. Ellis, &c.

F. W. PALMER.

Kingston, July 29th, 1851. 181

The Anglo American Magazine,

FOR August, and McLear's cheap edition of Kirwin's Romanism at Home, just received and for sale at the City Book Store.

E. W. PALMER.

July 30, 1852. 181

NEW BOOKS.

AMELIA,—By Henry Fielding, with Illustrations by Cruikshank. Fair Rosamand, or the Queen's Victim—By Pierce Egan, Esq.,—Author of "Quinten Mostys, or the Blacksmith of Antwerp," "Robin Hood," etc.

Waverly, or 'tis Sixty Years since,—Being the first Volume of a New Edition of the Waverly Novels,—to be published Semi-Monthly,—each Volume containing one Novel.

The Fortunes and Misfortunes of Harry Packet Scapegrace,—Illustrated.

The Discarded Daughter; or the Children of the Isle—A Tale of the Chesapeake,—By Emma D. E Nevit Southworth,—Author of the "Deserted wife," "The Mother-in-law," "Shannondale," etc—in 2 Vols.

The Upper Ten Thousand,—By C. Astor Bristed—Illustrated.

Harper's Magazine for August,

Sartain's do. do.

Godey's Ladies Book, do.

Littell's Living Age,

Dickens' Household Works, Vol. 5; Nos. 11 and 12.

Waverly Magazine,

Scientific American.

Just received by

JOHN DUFF.

Kingston, 28th July, 1852. 181

JOHN DUFF.

HAS just received Harper's New Monthly Magazine for August.

The London Art Journal, for July.

Braithwaith's Retrospect of Practical Medicine and Surgery, for June.

Kingston, 28th July, 1852. 181

THE COBURG ANNUAL

STEEPLE CHASE

WILL take place in the first week in October next.

Afterwards a Scurry of 10s. each with £10 added.

H. MACKECHNIE,

Secretary.

Coburg, July 27, 1852. 181

RECEIVED at the stores of the Subscriber, per Steamer "Gildersleeve,"

4 bbls superfine flour, "Metcalf Mills."

Per Steamer "Princess Royal,"

140 bbls fine flour,

3 do. whitefish.

Per Steamer "Bay of Quinte,"

70 bbls superfine flour, "Weaver's Mills".

10 casks whiskey, "Weavers Distilling."

J. CARRUTHERS.

Kingston, July 29th, 1852. 181

A Magnificent Exhibition

OF

STATUARY,

REPRESENTING THE

TRIAL OF OUR SAVIOUR,

Before Pontius Pilate, Governor, and Caiaphas, the High Priest of Jerusalem, represented by

23 FIGURES OF STATUARY!

the full Size of Life, and dressed in the Ancient Costume of the time and country, together with the Throne, Paraphernalia, and Golden Tables of the Judgment Hall, will be exhibited

AT THE ODDFELLOWS' HALL

Over "Willings,"

THIS EVENING, and continue Open until further notice.

In presenting this Splendid Exhibition to the attention and patronage of the public, the Proprietors beg permission to state that they have placed it at a mere trifle, and within the means of all who wish to examine this magnificent work of industry and art, which surpasses anything of the kind ever offered for their inspection.

Open every day from 2 o'clock, P. M., to 10 o'clock, P. M.

Admission Twelve and a Half Cents.

☞ Sunday and other Schools admitted in a body, when accompanied by their Teachers, at reduced rates. Clergymen, Teachers of Schools, and the Corps Editorial are respectfully invited.

Kingston, July 30, 1852. 181

SALE CONTINUED THIS DAY.

GREAT SALE

OF

NAVAL STORES.

BY AUCTION,

On Monday the 26th day of July, at 10 o'clock, A. M., Precisely.

At the Store House, Point Frederick,

KINGSTON CANADA WEST.

THIS sale is in consequence of the breaking up of the Naval Establishment in Canada.

The articles that will be offered comprise everything used in the building and equipping of Ships, &c., &c.

Catalogues will be furnished ten days previous to the sale, and sent if required to any part of the Province or the United States, by addressing the Naval Storekeeper at Kingston, or the Auctioneer.

The sale will be continued each working day (commencing at the same hour,) until the close thereof.

JACKSON, Auctioneer.

Kingston, July 30, 1852. 100

FOR TORONTO & HAMILTON.

THE STEAMER MAGNET,

CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND,

WILL leave Kingston for Toronto and Hamilton, this afternoon at 3 o'clock, P. M. Touching at all the intermediate Ports.

Kingston, July 30, 1852.

UNITED STATES LINE OF LAKE

STEAMERS.

THE STEAMER CATARACT,

CAPT. KILBY,

DOWNWARDS.

Will leave the United States Wharf, for French Creek and Ogdensburgh THIS DAY at 2 o'clock, P. M. and

UPWARDS.

Will leave the United States Wharf, for Sacketts Harbor, Oswego, Rochester and Lewiston, TO-MORROW MORNING, at 8 o'clock.

Kingston, July 30, 1852

FOR MONTREAL.

CHAMPLAIN

CAPT. PUTNAM,

Will leave Kingston for Montreal, To-morrow Morning, at half past 5 o'clock.

July 30, 1852.

THE THROUGH LINE.

THE STEAMER MAPLE LEAF

CAPT. WILKINSON,

WILL leave Kingston for Coburg, Toronto and Hamilton, at 8 o'clock, this evening.

Kingston, July 30, 1852.

THE BAY OF QUINTE.

HENRY GILDERSLEEVE,

CAPT. CHRYSLER.

Will leave for Picton, Belleville, Trent and intermediate Ports, This Afternoon, at 3 o'clock.

Kingston, July 30, 1852.

FOR BYTOWN.

THE STR. PRINCE ALBERT,

CAPTAIN McNEIL.

WILL leave the St. Lawrence Wharf THIS DAY, for Bytown, at 3 o'clock.

Kingston, July 30, 1852.