We would caution all who buy Pain Killer to be careful and call for Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and to take none not put up in square bottles, with Perry Davis & Son's name of hand on one side of the bottle, and "Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer" blown in the glass. All others are spurious.
Sold by E. W. Palmer, Kingston. 142

TO THE MILLION.—Prof. Wood, of St. Louis, has after years of deep study and untiring research, succeeded in presenting to the public an article superior to any now in use, and indeed it is truly a wonderful discovery—we advert to his Hair Restorative; the only article that has been completely successful in cheating age of his grey locks, removing dandruff, itching, scrofula, &c. It restores the gray-head to more than the original beauty; adds new lustre to locks already luxuriant; having the effect on coarse, harsh hair to render it glossy and wavy; fastens permanently hair that is loose or falling, and many other qualities which will become known as soon as used.
The pride of mankind is singularly developed in the keeping and arrangement of the hair; perhaps from the fact that it is the only portion of the human body that we can train in any way we choose; how important then, having this portion left to our care, that we should use all the means science has placed in our hands to render it beautiful and permanent. If you would have beautiful hair, glossy hair, hair with its natural color elegantly preserved to extreme old age, don't fail to purchase Wood's Hair Restorative.—[Daily Iowa Gazette.
Sold by all respectable Druggists. 1m-129

The Daily British Whig.

Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1857.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAPHS.

T. C., Quebec; R. M J, Philadelphia; Athenæum, Ottawa, with remittances; P. M., Belleville; P. M., Milford.

Letters from the Ottawa.

LETTER FIVE, AND LAST.

Ottawa, July 13th, 1857.

DEAR WHIG,—

In passing up Deep River and other branches of the Ottawa, the impression made upon the traveller is the general barrenness of the land within view; but verbal reports of reliable surveyors and others would seem to infer that the lands farther inland are as good as anywhere in Canada, and that millions of acres await the advent of the hardy settler to make the Ottawa a prosperous agricultural country. The intending settler may naturally be frightened by the appearance of the land in the vicinity of the rivers, but let him go to the right place and settle down, and if he be the right man prosperity must attend him; if he be speculative, the vast lumber regions lie before him, and it is his own fault, or his short reckoning, if he fail. If these representations be correct, the Canadian Government should take the matter in hand, and, by holding out suitable inducements, have these fertile tracts reclaimed, and make the great Valley of the Ottawa answer the purposes for which beneficent nature designed it. But let the class of settlers, as far as practicable, be a chosen one; or at least as large a majority of them as possible good practical farmers; so that in due course of time the Ottawa will be blessed with a prosperous race of yeomanry worthy of the soil. This is no cunningly devised fable, no random hint, or solicited suggestion; but the result of enquiries made along the route. As to the means of communication with the interior, good roads are all that will be needed at present; but there must come a time when the entire country will be intersected with a network of railroads, and the tramp and neigh of the Iron Horse will yet brighten up many a human face, and delight many a thrifty farmer, where now stand primeval forests, the slow growth of bygone centuries, and the native lords of the soil. Unless Government take the matter in hand, the settlement of the Ottawa will be a tedious affair, and the years that might be devoted to developing the products and resources of the soil will be lost to the country. Even were the best lands of the Ottawa freely given away to good actual settlers, not only that region itself but Canada generally would be largely the gainer. It is in vain you tell the emigrant that the lands are good; he points to the barrenness in sight, and hints that you should "tell that to the marines." It requires some public sanction and co-operation to establish the fact. Thousands of hardy industrious immigrants pass by annually for the far West, in search of lands equally as wild and not so fertile as those in question, if the information I received be correct, in which case Government cannot do too much for the Ottawa; it is a great country, and deserves far more consideration than it is yet likely to receive. There are various difficult points of navigation to be overcome and made available for the furtherance and greater facility of the lumber trade—the great staple of the Ottawa, now, and for many years to come. The money invested in the timber slides at Ottawa City, yields the Government a very large percentage, and the like services rendered to other important points of the Ottawa would be attended with a like result.

There can be no doubt as to the utter impracticability of the Ship Canal, about which the people of the Ottawa have for some time past been so sanguine. No reasonable man can be found having the slightest hope of its being begun; and those who have long prided themselves upon the opening up of this desirable and expeditious route to the ocean, may now sit down and chew the sober cud of reflection until some new wrinkle unfold itself for their edification. It would have been a grand thing for the Ottawa, and it is a thousand pities that the plan should not succeed. The Chatts Canal, too, is at a stand still, caused I believe by the recent survey of the proposed route of the Ship Canal, so that it will probably be gone on with at no distant day.—One has but to look at the amount of labor which must have been expended on the one to form some idea of how vast an undertaking the other would have been.

On Saturday I went up to the Chatts a second time, according to promise, and Capt. Cuming kindly sent me over in the Bunn to Fitzroy Harbor, that I might get a nearer view of these wonderful Falls.—But after all I could only *see* them; to get thoroughly acquainted with them you must stay for days, take a small boat, visit and study them out as you would Niagara, or any other really great waterfall; you must see them from above and from below, and pass down if possible on one of the many crafts that go over the slides. This is the only way to see them; if you have time to do this, courteous reader, you are indeed lucky, and I for one, though not of a very selfish nature, would feel somewhat envious of your rare fortune. The flag of the Emerald on this occasion was half mast high, news having just reached Aylmer of the certainty of the death of John Egan, Esquire, the great lumber merchant, and member for Pontiac, who had he lived would have done great things for the Ottawa in his twofold capacity of merchant and member. Mr. Egan, commercially, will be greatly missed, and it may be many years ere another man arise duly qualified to fill the post left vacant by his death.

In the evening, after returning to Ottawa City, determined to see all the lions I could, I went in company with a young friend and Kingstonian, Mr. Hamilton of the firm of Hamilton & Elliott, to see the Falls of the Rideau. As often as I had been to Bytown, I could never find time to see this pleasing waterfall, which, were not the Ottawa so rich in natural beauties of this kind, would be the more admired. We started in a small skiff from the foot of Government Hill, and pulled down with the stream, going pretty close to the Falls, and then bore across the bay to have a remote as well as a near view of them; above us the strongly agitated current of the noisy waters of the Chaudiere rolled turbulently down, breaking the calm of the twilight which had just set in. The conclusion I soon arrived at was that no one visiting the City of Ottawa should leave it before seeing these Falls, and passing over one of the most beautiful bays imaginable. Those who love a fair landscape, quiet and subdued with the sober light of evening, or glowing with the early or noonday sun, will here find much worthy of admiration. A short distance below, the Gattineau River comes down, emptying into the Lower Ottawa. The Village of Gattineau is visible from this point, materially changing and heightening the effect of the picture. The fine Mills of Mr. McKay, close to the Falls, and the piles of sawed lumber, are proofs of the good business locality.

In bringing these letters to a close, for I feel that they have already dragged too weary a length along, I have to tender my acknowledgments to all who in any way aided me with the information I sought for; and as a slight endorsement of much that I have stated give an extract from a letter which appeared in a late number of the Bytown Gazette on "Ottawa as a Summer Resort," every word of which is true. Another fact should be borne in mind: there is no fever and ague up the Ottawa: "Ottawa can never be dull to the intelligent tourist. There are perhaps few spots in America for which nature has done so much. It is in the centre of a beautiful and romantic country. The lovers of cascade, foam, spray and rapids can find here enough to satisfy their every desire. The Chaudiere Falls of the Ottawa equal in grandeur and are unsurpassed in beauty even by the great Niagara itself. The Rideau Falls at Ottawa—the Grand Tumble at Hog's Back—the beautiful Falls at the Chatts, and the lovely scenery of the Upper and Lower Ottawa, are all objects of absorbing interest. When we add to this the splendid trout fishing at the Gottineau—the pickerel, pike, and bass fishing of the Ottawa and Rideau—the duck-shooting in the Rideau Lakes and Ottawa Bays—the deer-shooting at Bearbrook, Richmond and on both shores of the Ottawa, (which latter surpasses any sport of the kind in the Province,) we have surely inducements sufficient to draw sportsmen and naturalists—poets and philosophers—invalid hypochondriacs and lovers, from the murky atmosphere and streets of the city, to spend a month during the sickly season of summer in rural enjoyment. The sedate and philosophical can sit in the shade under the cliff, and reflect on the mighty convulsions in which nature must have labored when the hills were upheaved and the valleys fell down,—when the rocks were rent asunder and the water courses formed. The Poet may borrow ideas and inspiration from the fierce plunge of the cataract, the hissing cauldron of the Chaudiere, the dripping of the water from the overhanging foliage, and the little rills that go murmuring from crystal springs in the mountain's brow to pay their humble tribute to the mighty flood. For the invalid we have a pure and bracing air to vitalize his blood—cool and uncontaminated by noxious vapors—a bold romantic landscape, and a hundred objects which will tend to call off the mind from those corrosive broodings which destroy the vigor of the vital powers. In the whole range of this vast continent I can conceive no spot better suited to the wants of the weary invalid from the South, seeking rest and renovation in a cool and genial climate. It is a pity these facts are not more generally known. Ottawa is thought to be a village in a wilderness, instead of a fine city on one of the most beautiful rivers in the world."

In conclusion, I beg to tender a piece of advice, 'free gratis,' to those gentlemen who may visit the Ottawa in the lumbering season, and that is, to leave behind them their black hats, if they desire to go in peace. The lumbermen, who care little for men or devils, and are a motley race, have opened a crusade against this fashionable top off to a gentleman's full dress, and assail it with shouts of derision wherever met with; and strangers not knowing the cause of the hubbub, which often becomes general throughout the entire "fleet," are put to their wits' end to account for it. For my part I am bold enough to say that the raftsmen exhibit remarkable good taste in hooting down the stove-pipe hat—the most unaccountable appendage that ever covered a Christian pate: This is my private opinion, albeit I also occasionally wear a "four and nine"—at Funerals.

C. S.

CASE OF MADELINE SMITH.

From the London Times, July 10.

If romance and mystery can insure remembrance, the terrible case which was yesterday concluded at Edinburg will have an abiding place in the annals of criminal justice. Madeline Smith has, after nine days trial, been acquitted, and goes forth again free into the world. On the first charge of attempt to poison she has been found 'Not Guilty,' while the second charge to the same effect and the actual murder have been declared 'Not Proven.' The death of Pierle Emile M'Angerlier is pronounced by the jury to be a mystery, which the evidence brought before them was unable to solve. Thus ends the case! Human justice acknowledges itself baffled, and ceases its attempt to unveil what perhaps is forever destined to be hidden.

The last few years have certainly been a period fall of startling crimes. The old times of want and discontent in these islands were, no doubt, prolific of much murdering and riot, arson and forgery; but the offences of our own day seem to have no connection with any public disorder. They are isolated tragedies, in which the hunger after gain or the thirst of blood has alone prompted the murderer. There was nothing in the example of the world about them which should urge Rush to his vengence and the Mannings to their treacherous design, which should tempt Palmer and his miserable imitator Dove, to destroy those most closely connected with them by blood and friendship. Similarly unaccountable have been the crimes committed of late by women. While it is admitted on all hands that never at any former period were domestic manners so unexceptionable, and are shocked with the continual recurrence of attempts by women against the lives of husbands, parents and children. Poisoning especially has become almost a domestic institution. The gentle female has always been ready in the cottage of the peasant or in the lodging of the mechanic to rid the impatient wife of a tiresome husband, or the thrift housewife of parents, or relations who have become a burden. So when it was announced that in a higher rank of life a similar crime had been committed, there was interest and excitement, but without surprise. Scotland has been for nearly four months occupied with Miss Madeline Smith and her lover, and though there is still sufficient distinction between the two countries to give a Scotch case some difficulty in achieving an English reputation, yet since the commencement of the actual trial, the interest of the South has not been less than that which prevailed beyond the Tweed. And well it might be so, for never were the chance of condemnation and escape so evenly balanced. A Scottish jury decides by a majority, and the majority has declared that the evidence is not sufficient to prove the prisoner guilty. But to the last there may be many who believe that the opinion held by the minority would prevail, and that the unhappy girl would suffer the penalty of the crime alledged against her.

The dead man L'Augelier not one whose fate there is any need to commiserate. His conduct to one who had been his victim was base and unmanly in the last degree, and can only be excused on the ground stated by the Lord Advocate, that by the law of Scotland an irregular marriage might be held to have taken place, and that L'Angelier had a right to consider Madeleine Smith as his wife and to prohibit her union with another man. It appears that the prisoner had left her Clapton boarding school in 1853, when she was 17 years old and that within two years of that time she met the deceased, said to be a native of Jersey, and at that time in the employment of a Glasgow warehouseman, at a salary of 8s or 10s a week with his board and lodging. L'Angelier paid his addresses, which were well received by the young lady but forbidden by her parents, who doubtless thought his position and prospects not such as would entitle him to ask their daughter's hand. Months passed, however, and the intimacy of the pair continued. Madeline slept on the ground floor, and used to receive the visits of her lover first at the window, and then in the room itself. In the spring of 1856 we find from her letters that she has been seduced by L'Angelier, and from that time to the close of the year she writes to him almost daily in the wild style with which the readers of the trial are familiar. By the beginning of the present year, however, her passion had cooled. A Mr. Minnoch had proposed in all innocence to her, and in spite of stolen interviews and boarding school heroics she thought it better to have a solid Glasgow man of business than a French Clerk on £30, a year boasted to everybody of his success with women in general, and herself in particular.

But L'Angelier had no notion of giving her up. He did not, it appears, insist on her marrying him, but he would not allow her to marry any one else. It was vain that she wrote to him that their love had mutually grown cold and that they had better forget each other. Emile would show her letters to her father and to Mr. Minnoch if the match were not at once broken off. This was the motive for the crime alleged by the prosecution. Under the threats of the Frenchman, Madeleine is obliged to write back that the affair with Mr. Minnoch is a false report. She seems desirous to get L'Angelier away, so that her marriage might take place before he could prevent it. L'Angelier, however, remains, and persists in his threats.—On the 9th of February she is distracted with terror. She implores him not to bring her to open shame, and solemnly declares that she has no other engagement—having, however, promised her hand to Mr. Minnoch on the 28th of the previous month. Dates now become of importance. The prisoner for some reason or other feigns a renewal of her attachment for L'Angelier. She wishes to bring him back to her; the prosecution say that she may poison him—she says that she might coax him to give back the letters. On February 17 he dines with Miss Perry. He tells her that he is to see Miss Smith on the 19th. We know not if he did see her on that day, but we know from the testimony of his landlady that on that night he was seized with sudden illness—as men are ill from arsenic. That the prisoner administered poison on this 19th of February is the first charge of which she was found Not Guilty. Every Glasgow chemist's books were searched, and no purchase of arsenic was found prior to the 19th, so that with respect to this first day there was sufficient doubt to justify a verdict of full acquittal.—But on the 21st Madeleine purchases arsenic at the shop of Mr. Murdoch. She signs her name as required by Act of Parliament, and not only gives her real address, but has the dose, value sixpence only, put down to her father's account. Miss Smith explains the purchase by stating that she used arsenic as a cosmetic, by dissolving it in the water with which she washed,—a process respecting which scientific opinions are divided. However, L'Angelier is ill again on the night of 22nd, but recovers a second time. Time passes on, and we must conclude there are more negociations for the surrender of the letters, for Miss Smith still keeps on her engagement with Mr. Minnoch. On March 6 she again buys arsenic—to poison rats or improve her complexion, according to her various accounts—and this time it is in company with Miss Buchannan, a young lady from the Clapton school. L'Angelier goes to Bridge of Allan to recruit his health, and not to the Isle of Wight 500 miles off, as his mistress advises him. There he writes her a letter, saying he believes that she is going to marry Mr. Minnoch, and demands direct answers to several questions on the subject. He is proved to be anxious for a letter in answer to this last missive, when he receives it he returns in perfect health. He comes home in the highest spirits, and says the letter has brought him back. On the 22nd of March he goes out a little before 9 o'clock. He is seen sauntering along in the neighborhood of Blythswood-square about 20 minutes past 9. About half-past 9 he makes a call on a friend, who is not at home. Then we lose sight of him for two or three hours. He had gone out to see the prisoner, having come back all the way from Bridge of Allan for the interview; he had reached the neighbourhood of the prisoner's residence—the question is,—Did they meet? The prisoner says no; that the interview was for Saturday not Sunday. The prosecution asserts that they did. At all events L'Angelier is found four hours afterwards in agonies at his own door. He is doubled up, speechless, and has not strength to turn the latchkey. He dies, and dies of arsenic. The prosecution aver that he is poisoned and poisoned by the prisoner; she declares her innocence, and suggests that he must have done it himself in a fit of jealousy. Evidence is adduced that he was vain, foolish, and extravagant, always talking of love affairs, and threatening suicide when he was disappointed.

This is all the light that can be thrown on the terrible occurrence. That the jury should declare the crime Not Proven is hardly surprising; for the circumstances are as mysterious as any that have ever been related in a court of justice. If on the one hand the prisoner purchased arsenic, and thinks of her complexion for the first time when she is distracted with terror respecting her good name, on the other hand she buys it so openly that a juryman might well think her conduct incompatible with a murderous intention. In her first letter, after the purchasing of arsenic in February, she tells her lover that "I am taking some stuff to bring back the color." Of course, the prosecution look upon this as a proof of consummate cunning; the defence declare it to be a corroboration of the prisoner's statement. If L'Angelier indeed poisoned himself he must have been the most extraordinary of men; for he not only makes two unsuccessful attempts, and goes to the country, for his health afterwards, but he relates how he was made ill by his paramour's chocolate, says jokingly he would forgive her if even she were to poison him, and a month afterwards, just before he is supposed to poison himself, he tells his friends he is going to Blithswood-square, and actually letters in the neighborhood for the purpose of making the world believe he is poisoned there. Was L'Angelier likely to commit self-murder, and in such a manner as wilfully to bring on Madeleine Smith the suspicion of the deed? These questions are now beyond human investigation. The jury by their verdict have declared their inability to decide. In this verdict we must concur; yet we see no reason for the cheering and the manifestation of joy which greeted it. Madeleine Smith goes forth free from the penalties of the law—and that is all.

The Harvest in this Neighbourhood.

The Hay is nearly all cut, and despite the heavy rains has been well saved—the crop prodigious. Potatoes look uncommonly well, and are sufficiently abundant as to be selling to-day in market (the new potatoes) at a Dollar and a half per bushel. All the Spring Grain is growing well, good ears and plenty of straw. Every thing is abundant—Rye excellent, Spring Wheat better, and Oats better still. What little Winter Wheat has been sown will prove a fair average crop. Nothing can be better, nothing can be finer than the Crops in this direction of the country. The Grain Harvest has not yet commenced in this immediate vicinity, though a Belleville paper says:—

"NEW FLOUR.—Farmers are now busily harvesting their wheat crop, and we learn that at the "Bay of Quinte Mills," Shannonville, new wheat was manufactured into flour on the 28th Inst.. The wheat was of a superior sample. This, we believe, is the first new wheat ground in the country this year."

DEATH AT WOLFE ISLAND.—"Mr. Peter Grant of Wolfe Island," writes a correspondent from that place, "met with a melancholy death a few days since, by being killed while helping to raise a barn for one of his neighbors. His loss is very much deplored on the Island; he was beloved by all his acquaintances. Mr. Grant leaves a wife and seven small children to mourn his loss, to whom he was an affectionate husband and kind father."

GRANNY STILL ASLEEP.—The old Gal yesterday issued her peculiar news by the Europa, received expressly and exclusively for this paper, and the British Whig republished the intelligence cut from the Montreal Pilot of the day before, and lo! the news "expressly and exclusively," was precisely the same as that taken from the Pilot. The Old Gal should really wake up, put on her specs and look about her.

City Council Proceedings.

July 27th.

On Monday evening the regular business of the City Council was superseded, and the question of the assessment was taken upon the motion of Alderman Rudston, who moved on the part of the Finance Committee, that the assessment be three and six pence in the pound, that being the smallest amount which would yield sufficient revenue to cover the budget already voted.—Several members considered that three and three pence would be sufficient, but they failed to show, how it was to be "did." In fact it was generally understood by the initiated to be a mere clap-trap movement, for the purpose of making capital with constituents, for it is admitted on all hands that an assessment of only three and three pence, will leave a deficit of at least a thousand pounds to be provided for next year. It is a paltry worn out game to play, thus making believe to keep down taxation, by squabbling about a few pennies, while the pounds are allowed to take care of themselves. It is a game which has been played too often, and will not go down any longer, therefore the popularity hunters may just as well pitch in the odd coppers, and pay their debts.

The three-penny discussion occupied the Council until 10 o'clock, and towards the end waxed somewhat warm. Councillor Alexander moved in amendment, seconded by Councillor Loan, that three and three pence be the amount; while Alderman De l'Armitage, Councillor McCammon and several others moved similar resolutions, so that we are unable to say whose was taken up by the Mayor, but it is sufficient to say that the 3s. 3d. carried, and clap-trap was as usual "victorious"—so far, for the action of the Committee of the whole was not confirmed by the Council before it adjourned.—[Commercial Advertiser.

FREE GRANT LOTS IN KALADAR.

Mr. Ebenezer Perry, the Crown Lands Agent for the settlements on the Addington Road, gives a most encouraging account of the crops of the settlers. Rye six feet four inches high, and Timothy grass four feet and a half, both being the third crop taken off the same ground without ploughing, the grain being sown each successive year and harrowed in. Oats, Corn and other grains, also Potatoes, Cabbage, &c., all promise a large return, while back in the Madawaska Territory there are lands which have produced ten successive crops of Oats and their present one could not be surpassed. This is a most encouraging view of these lands and may be implicitly relied upon, the slanders propagated of this fine country to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Perry's able and energetic endeavors to develope and bring to light the resources of this fine country, in an eminent degree bear witness to the discrimination of the Government, in selecting him for the Crown Lands Agent in these new settlements. On every hand we hear the most flattering testimony of Mr. Perry's management of the agency, and those who have visited the lands for the purpose of selecting locations for settlement, speak in the highest terms of the attention they receive and the obliging disposition of Mr P. and his assistants.—[Commercial Advertiser.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE FOR EUROPEAN IMMIGRANTS.—The Milwaukie Sentinel, after republishing our recent emigration returns, adds:—

"This table shows a very large increase in the emigration via Quebec. This is due, undoubtedly, to the improved facilities afforded by this new route of travel, and the fact becomes the more interesting and significant to us in Milwaukie when we remember that the completion of the Detroit & Milwaukee and the Milwaukee & Port Huron Railways, will make this city the receiving and distributing point for the whole of the immense immigration coming to the West from the Old World by way of Quebec and the Grand Trunk and Great Western Railways."

The Royal Mail Through Line of Steamers between this city and Hamilton have made arrangements with the Grand Trunk Railroad, whereby the passengers can take the morning train to Kingston, and there meet the steamer that left Montreal the previous day. This arrangement will allow the person who takes advantage of it three or four hours in Kingston, while he will arrive in Toronto the following morning before business hours, having had a comfortable night's rest on board the boat. He will also reach Hamilton at noon the same day. This arrangement should be very successful. To the man of business it is of especial benefit, as the fatigue of a lengthy railroad travel is avoided, and instead of reaching Toronto late at night, incurring hotel expenses, &c., he arrives there before business hours next morning, after having had a comfortable night's rest on the boat.—Pilot.

THE GRAND TRUNK ROUTE FROM THE EASTERN TO WESTERN STATES.—We find the following in a St. Albans, Vt., paper:—

QUICK TIME.—A friend writing us from the West, says: "I was 36 hours from St. Albans to Chicago, which I call pretty fast travelling. I came by the Grand Trunk and Great Western, and the Michigan Central, a very pleasant route, and well arranged. Baggage checked through from Ogdensburgh without change." This new route from the West seems to give very general satisfaction for a new one, and will doubtless receive a very liberal share of patronage.

CAUGHT AT LAST.—Constable Goodyear, of this town, captured Michael Kelly, one of the principals concerned in the murder of Deputy Sheriff Small, of Detroit, on the 4th inst. Kelly was discovered in a house a short distance above Louisville, and a hard tussle ensued before Mr. Goodyear finally overpowered him.—Planet.

CORRIGAN'S MURDERERS.—In the Quebec Mercury of the 21st instant there is a letter from the Rev. W King, Episcopalian Minister for the parish of St. Sylvester, containing some singular facts relative to the well know Corrigan affair. The writer states that of those who took part either directly or indirectly in that brutal and horrible murder, as well as those who aided and abetted in acquitting the guilty parties, many have met with sudden and ultimely deaths. No less than five of the Jurymen have thus died. A Policeman who connived at Hogan's escape, although it was his duty to arrest him, has been cut in two on the Railway. One Crump, and one Edward Corrigan, both vindicative and dangerous characters and leaders in bloody riots, have been suddenly cut off,—the first was drowned, the latter killed on the railway; and 'last though not least,' as Mr. King observes, 'John McCaffery, who was first to commence the attack on the murdered Corrigan, was, as it is well known, killed the other day when working on board ship.' These facts indicate that there is a justice above human authority incapable of corruption or intimidation and that 'punishment, though lame of foot, is sure to overtake the guilty.'

DREDGING PICTON HARBOR.—The Government have sent to Picton a gentlemen connected with the Board of Works, to select the places in the Harbor, about to be dredged. We understand he is willing to go to work at whatever place the town council directs. If the benefit conferred is to be general and for the good of the public, the gentleman would certainly confer a favor by exercising his own judgment in the matter. It cannot be denied that a great deal of money has been squandered heretofore on this said Harbor, by improper engineering, and may be so again. However, there are so many private interests mixed up with the matter, that it is somewhat dangerous to mention Harbor at all.

TRIED IN SEVEN STATES.—The Maine Law (says the Providence Post) has been fairly tried in Seven States of the American Union, and in every one it has proved a complete failure. From the Eastern boundary of Maine to the Western line of Michigan, it has not permanently closed a single grog-shop. In Rhode Island there are three grog-shops to-day where there was one when the law was enacted. In Maine the law has been repealed. And we know that the law was a dead letter in nearly every school district in Maine for at least two years before it was repealed. There are not (it continues) ten Temperance men in any single town or city in New England, who will lift a finger to enforce the Maine Liquor Law. The law has been on the statute book of this State, with an interruption of only three or four months, ever since July, 1852. During the last two years, not four rum sellers have been imprisoned under it; and we are confident that not more than six warrants have been issued. The Maine Law in this State had not only the effect of multiplying grog-shops to an indefinite extent, but it has caused a general spirit of resistance to all excise laws; and, indeed, has been a most efficacious cause of the general insubordination of the community to laws of this kind. The general defiance of the late Excise law in New York City and elsewhere, would not now be witnessed, if the friends of the Maine law had not set the example of disregard of the rights of the people, in their unconstitutional scheme, and had not created a habit of disobedience by their unwise project.

From the London Times of July.

Chinese Correspondence—Horrible Revelations—Tariff of Devils' Heads.

A very pretty sketch of modern Chinese civilization is given in the Further Papers relating to the Proceedings of Her Majesty's Naval Forces at Canton." From these it will be seen what is the nature of the instruction by which men attain to office in that classic land of examinations and promotion by merit, and also how far they are endowed with that peaceable spirit and that calm discriminating justice with which the imagination of a party at home has invested them.

On the 4th of April Commodore the Hon. C. J. Elliot captured some junks on the San-on coast, opposite Hong Kong. In one of these was discovered a correspondence, which has been faithfully translated, and is now laid before the British public. It is the correspondence of Chan-tze-tin, the younger brother of Chan kwei-tsih, president or chief of the Committee of Hostility, in San-on. The latter we are told, is a graduate of the degree of Doctor; while Chan-tze-tin is "a graduate and the pupil of Su-ting-kwei, a member of the Han Lin College, one of the most important of the Canton gentry, and apparently the channel of communication between these brothers and the Governor General Yeh." It would appear that to Chan-tze-tin, the younger of these brothers, was committed the prosecution of an irregular war, against us, and, indeed, against all Europeans whatever. The graduate posted his men with some skill.

He distributed his pickets so as to prevent any communication between Cooloon a town on the peninsula, opposite Hong Kong, and San-on, which is situate on the Canton river, near the mouth. But the committee of hostility did not confine itself to defensive measures. "The correspondence establishes beyond doubt that the San-on committee, under authority, and, in some cases, at the dictation of the Canton Central Committee, have been parties to almost every atrocity" by which the English have been attacked or threatened. To this committee acting under the sanction and, perhaps, under the order, of the Governor Yeh, may be traced, if not the great junk attack which was in preparation, at least plots for more than one minor expedition, and for the destruction of Victoria by fire and its inhabitants by poison. But the great achievement has been their patronage of individual assassination. Most of the correspondence of Chan-tze-tin refers to the various schemes for cutting off English stragglers, or of rewarding the successful. "Braves" who might have obtained the head of a "foreign devil."

Evidently the long inaction of the British forces has inspired Yeh and his subordinates with the highest confidence in themselves. Of late the committees have ceased their active operations against us, and this is supposed to result from an expectation that, being perfectly exhausted, we are about to treat for peace. But at the beginning of the present year the San-on gentry were in full activity. On the 21st of January the younger brother writes to the elder, that "the barbarians are in very great perplexity, that a proclamation is issued every day, and three sets of regulations come out in two days. * * * * A flour bakery had poisoned several English devils, and been closed; upwards of 40 people imprisoned in consequence."—Encouraged by these signs of calamity, Chan-tze-tin urged on his preparations, which he details in the next letter. "The tin braves from Kowloon have arrived," he writes to the president of the Committee of Hostility, "and the English barbarians fire guns at intervals during the night to keep up their spirits."

* * * * In every devil hong is stationed a guard of devil soldiers; at sunset they make ready their cannon with great care. * * * The police devils (or green-coated devils) in bands of 18 patrol, and when they come to a dangerous place they form up into large bodies and fire before they venture to proceed. He then, after some other matters, relates how the "braves" had seized a man "named Wang tai-mask, dressed in devils clothes and boots, with a devil's fowling piece in his hand, and speaking the devil language fluently." This person, on protesting that he was not a "traiterous Chinese," was held to bail. In a few days the committee is quite ready to act. Chan-tze-tin reports that not only that the English are frightened, but that the American devils, seeing how things stand, had gone off. The system of this Celestial guerilla was to seize any Englishmen or Anglo Chinese he could find, and make each party believe they had been betrayed and murdered by the other.

"I have this day enlisted ten braves," he writes, "without the knowledge of any man, and to-morrow shall get a boat for the undertaking." What follows is of particular importance: "The other body of men who are to be put on rations when the attempt shall have succeeded, are people of the place (Hong Kong or Cooloon) * * * Yesterday," he continues, "our braves seized eleven rebellious barbarians, and have handed them up to the committee. I was delighted to hear this; it is really a fine thing. If we manage thus the English rebels and the local vagabonds will not be able to bear one another, and each party will get to suspect the other to the advantage of the main issue." After these communications we have a most interesting letter from Chan-kwei-tsih in answer. It is somewhat mysterious, both from its allusions to matters of which we know nothing and from the defects of the translation.

But the first sentence states that a certain Chantsik had been directed by the head committee at Canton to go to Gooloon, and that he had got a number of men together to fire Victoria. "I fear, however," says the doctor, "that he was not up to the task." Then follows an allusion to the head money payable to "braves" who should slaughter an Englishman. "Tse-tung-shan came in from Canton to the committee this morning, after breakfast, with 30 gilt mandarin buttons and 1000 dollars, weighing 260 taels; that is to pay the 300 dollars for the torcha, and the 30 taels for every devil's head." The president seems to expect that his brother will find this tariff too low, for he adds, in the style of Mark Tapley's Post-script—"The price of the devil's head has been reduced this year."

Can-tze-tin continues his letters, in which he predicts, with great glee, the approching submission of the English. We are he thinks, in utter extremity. Devil soldiers are obliged to act as watchmen. The seamen devils act as devil soldiers. In the streets there is little business doing. Then comes a passage which shows that even in the San-on district they for shrewd guesses as to what party spirit in England is capable of doing. "It is said that the barbarian merchants of all ages have deputed some one to England to denounce the English devil Governor." In the next letter the writer declares that our Mayfay soldiers are miserable wretches, unfit for service and relates that the police say the English will have one fight more, and if worsted, will then sue for peace.

By February 21 we see the head money system in full operation. We may say at once that it is thought that these "braves either murdered Portuguese, or else dug up corpses and cut off the heads, for no member of the English or American communities was missed. But Man-hing gives an explicit account of the number of heads received and paid for. Now, Man-hing must be believed, for he behaved very well to us in revealing the nefarious schemes of his uncle Mantapshin, "a gentleman, the author of an unsuccessful project to burn or blow up the city of Victoria." Man-hing writes to the committee with which he was at first connected, that they "are only giving 30 taels for devils taken, whether dead or alive; for a devil's head they will probably give 30 dollars; but I am not sure.

The San-on committee (consequently) do not now much prize devils' heads. "If you, my uncle, wish the braves of your camp to set about this service of taking devil's heads it would be well that you told them plainly what they will get; or you need not expect to have any if it will not pay. My uncle, Chankwei-tsih and Tse-fung are much pleased with the proposition to destroy houses." Whether the nephew did not find that getting devils' heads would pay, or whether his courage failed him, certain it is that he revealed the plot on which he had corresponded with his uncle, and thus saved Victoria from destruction.

BRITISH VS. AMERICAN YACHTS.—The Americans after suffering mortification on account of the superiority of the British and Canadian line of steamers to their own, must now submit to indignity at the hands of one of themselves. In our English exchanges we find an account of a regatta at Harwich, which was followed by a dinner, at which was proposed the health of C. Grinnell, Esq., whose name all our readers will remember as connected with the Resolute, and the Franklin Expedition. This American gentleman, in returning thanks, remarked—

It might be a matter of surprise to them to see an American gentleman amongst them. He would tell them why it was. He had been a yachtsman in America for many years, his object in England was to look at their yachts, and he would tell them that he was not only delighted but greatly astonished to see such beautiful yachts as England possessed. This was the first time he had seen an English regatta, and the first time he had set his foot upon deck of an English Yacht. They were far superior to the American, and he thought when he got back to New York he should be able to take a little vanity out of his friends, who always, like himself, held in high estimation the superiority of their yachts.

And we in Canada are not behind hand, even in this particular. Why is the challenge of the Kingston yacht club to those in the States not accepted.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

Dubuque, July 29.

St. Paul dates to the 26th instant are to hand. An express from the Sioux Agency had arrived there, and reported that 10,000 Indians were defying the United States troops, and that a renewal of hostilities was unavoidable. The settlers were flying to the forts for protection. Governor Medary was endeavouring to preserve the peace. He sustains the action of the Superintendent of Indian Affairs in suspending the payment of the annuities until the Sioux Nation deliver up the infamous band of murderers.

This the Sioux refused to do, and are trying to bring about a collision with the Government troops. A telegraph dispatch from Secretary Floyd, refusing the request of Gov. Medary for arms and volunteers for defense, occasions some excitement. Two hundred men had prepared themselves, and were determined to march, if need be, for the protection of the frontier.—[Pilot.

SHIP CANAL AT CHATHAM.

On Saturday last the County Council passed a by-law through its second reading authorizing the taking of $200,000 of stock in the St. Clair, Chatham and Rond Eau Ship Canal Company. The by-law before receiving its final reading previous to becoming law will have to be advertised in the County papers.—Planet.

ARRIVALS AT THE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

July 29th.—Thos. Fitzgerald, Toronto; E. J. Hill, M. D., Utica; M. LeVescente, Belleville; O. C. Cark, Woodstock; Ths. Wragg, Mr. and Mrs. Kirby, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Pickard, J. H. Clay, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Rowan Rice Lake; R. Breakenbridge, Berri's Rapids.

30th.—P. B. Riley, J. Dixon, Ths. Truman, Dundas; F. Wise, Brockville; R. Wishel, Jr., Hamilton; C. Stephenson, A. Burton, England; R. Robert, Thos. Shipman, L. Mayne, J. Blanckensee, Toronto; R. Oliver, Montreal; O. Gunn, Hamilton; H. Vood, Quebec.

IMPORTS

July 30.

Steamer Napier, Cape Vincent—5 cases sundries, melodeons and paper, 1 bdl. room paper, E. Harrison, 1 case, W. T. Yarwood, 5 cases shoes, A. Bristol, 1 case, C. E. Field, 12 chests tea, 2 cases hats, W. H. Gordon, 1 bale batting, J. Falconer, 9 cases shoes, J. Hope, 5 cases shoes, Alex. Smith, 1 case shoes, T. Thompson, 1 case glassware, E. W. Palmer, 1 cask, C. Wright, 2 cases ware, Chown & Co., 1 bale yarn, J. Hickey, 1 case dry goods, W. Harty & Co., 25 boxes clothes pins, 50 boxes herrings, 2 boxes baking powder, 1 case ware, J. Morley, 1 box, S. Wilson, 1 pkge., W. Keeley, 1 pkge, E. Harrison, 1 pkge, N. Bennett.

Schooner Sarah Bond, Ogdensburgh—300 sacks wool, J. Carruthers & Co., 100 sacks wool, M. Rourk, 40 bbls flour, P. Hyland, 20 bbls. flour, W. R. M. Rae.

July 30.

Steamer Bowmanville, Montreal—1 case steel, T. Drummond & Co., 3 bales, 1 case, Officers 9th Regiment.

Schooner Teria, Chicago—9787 bushels Indian corn, 5000 bushels wheat, Walker & Berry.

Schooner Sir E. W. Head, Milwaukee—16,000 bushels wheat, Holcomb & Henderson.

Steamer Ontario, Rochester—5 sacks onions, P. Campbell, 1 chest tools, Norman Long.

EXPORTS.

July 30.

Barque Water Witch, Cleveland—100 tons iron ore.

Steamer Napier, Cape Vincent—13 bales wool, 2 bbls. ale, 2 horses.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

R. & G. A. WRIGHT'S FRANGIPANNI.
THE EVERLASTING PERFUME.
Frangipanni Extract. 1 Do. Soap. | Frangipanni Pomade. 1 Do. Bucket.

This delightful and fashionable Perfumery is from the Labo