Consumption in Massachusetts.

The abstract of deaths, prepared by the Secretary of State, for 1852, shows an average of twelve deaths a day by this disease alone. Can nothing be done to stay fearful mortality? If the allegations of those who are at least entitled to veracity, may be believed, there is a preventative and a remedy. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry has cured thousands who have tried all other remedies in vain. This can be substantiated by a mass of reliable evidence.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. 186

A letter from Rev. Charles Hibbard, Missionary in Burmah, to his father, Joseph Robinson, Esq., of this city, has been handed to us for publication, from which we make the following extracts—Providence Journal.

Newton, Maulmein, June 6, 1855.

DEAR FATHER,—Will you kindly say to Mr. Davis that Mrs. Hibbard and myself, and indeed, I might add all who came out with us, feel very grateful for the box of Pain Killer he gave us when we left our native land for Burmah. I have used it for coughs, colds, violent internal pains, summer complaints, burns, bruises, and for the stings of scorpions with uniform success. The only severe spasm of the stomach which Mrs. Hibbard has had in Burmah, was instantly relieved by the Pain Killer. We always kept it where we can put our hands on it in the dark, if need be. Although I took Mr. Nesbitt's box when he returned to America, yet this all gone but three or four bottles, and that would have been gone long ago, had I not refused to part with it. The Karens are beginning to learn its value, and call for it, but I have to deny them, except in cases, for we could not think of being without it.

Extract of a letter received from Rev. B. C. Thomas, Tavoy.

Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Dear Sirs.—The Karens here have become acquainted with your medicine, and their demand for it is to me very surprising. I therefore wish you to send me a quantity, and I will pay you through the Treasurer of the Missionary Union. There is no medicine which stands so high in the estimation of the Karens of these provinces as your Pain Killer, and I feel willing to gratify them, as I entertain a very high opinion of its worth.

Messrs. PERRY DAVIS & SON:—I find it necessary to address you again, as my most sanguine expectations have been more than realized. The call for your valuable medicine is increasing so very rapidly that I fear I shall soon be unable to keep pace with it. My object in writing now is to beg that on receipt of this you will kindly despatch another batch as ordered in my letter of June last. I hope I will not be entirely out before your last shipment reaches me, of which, however, I have not yet heard from you. Yours sincerely,

J. L. CARMAN, Calcutta.

Sold by E. W. Palmer, Kingston. 2w-189

ENGLISH MAILS despatched from the Kingston Post Office, by the different Lines of Steamers, and the Rates of Postage on Letters. For the month of September, 1857.

Best Forwarded Monday, Sept. 7, 3 p.m. Cunard Steamer leaves Boston. Postage 10d. per half oz.

* Thursday, Sept. 10, 1 p.m. Canadian Steamer leaves Quebec. Postage 7½d. per half oz.

* Monday, Sept. 14, 3 p.m. Cunard Steamer leaves New York. Postage 10d. per half oz.

* Monday, Sept. 21, 3 p.m. Cunard Steamer leaves Boston. Postage 10d. per half oz.

* Thursday, Sept. 24, 1 p.m. Canadian Steamer leaves Quebec. Postage 7½d. per half oz.

* Monday, Sept. 28, 3 p.m. Cunard Steamer leaves New York. Postage 10d. per half oz.

ROBERT DEACON, P. M.

Post Office, Kingston, Aug. 20th, 1857.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS FOR 1857.

Kingston Horticultural Show	Sept. 15
Canada West,	Brantford, Sept. 29-30 et. 1-2
Canada East,	Montreal, September 16-18
Ohio,	Cincinnati, September 15-18
New York,	Buffalo, October 6-9
Iowa,	Muscatine, October 6-9
Township of Kingston	Oct. 6-7
County of Frontenac	Oct. 7
Township of Pittsburgh	Oct. 8
Township of Fredericksburgh	Oct. 7
Newburgh Fair,	Camden, October 13th

The Daily British Whig.

"Optimi pro Orbein Dicor."

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1857.

London, Aug. 25, 1857.

I went last Sunday morning to the Surrey Gardens, a distance of about three miles from my lodgings, to hear the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon preach. The day was excessively hot, but from all that I had heard and read about the preacher I expected to be well paid for the trouble of going so far. Mr. Spurgeon is a little over five feet in height, is stout built, has a low forehead, with black hair parted near the middle, and quite long, and has a stooping figure. He has a boyish look—in fact I am told he is only about 23. In singing he reads over each verse, as in times gone by in America, a custom which I thought had become obsolete long ago. His text was the 12th verse of the 8th chapter of Ecclesiastes, from which he gave what might be called an interesting discourse, somewhat after the Beecher style, but not interlarded with quite so many amusing sayings as the latter gentleman often indulges in. Mr. Spurgeon's sermon was about an hour in length, and his audience paid strict attention to him during its delivery. The assemblage was the largest I think I have ever seen in one building, there being at least four thousand persons seated, and about two thousand standing. I have seen the 14th street Academy of Music and Castle Garden crowded to excess, but there did not appear to be in either case such an immense crowd as this at the Surrey Gardens. The charge for admission was one shilling sterling, besides which a person stood at every door after the service with a box to receive any contributes that might be offered; but I noticed that very few persons put anything in these boxes, thinking probably as I did, that one shilling admission ought to be sufficient. This paying for admission to hear preaching appears to me to be wrong, and I was thunderstruck when the door keeper demanded my ticket. I of course had none, and had to make my way to the ticket office, theatre-fashion, and procure one. I am satisfied that it is not the real merit of the preacher, in case of Mr. Spurgeon, that draws the crowd, but the oddity of his expressions.

This afternoon I spent on board the steamer Great Eastern an hour, which is all the time that is allotted to visitors, while the men are at dinner. As the dimensions of this mammoth vessel have been often published, I will not repeat them. Her strength is all but iron can afford. Her launch will be a novelty in its way, as she is to slide into the water sideways. Many doubt is feasibility. This, however, will soon be decided, as the company are driving the work as fast as possible, there being at the present time twelve hundred workman employed on the ship. I do not hear anything said about her going to Portland in the Spring; but there is a good deal of talk about sending her to Australia or India. Should Government want her to convey troops, she will, of course be employed in that service. The Portland people must not be too sanguine of her making that city a visit, notwithstanding the preparations made for her reception. I am told the steamer will be launched in October, should no accident occur to delay the necessary preparations.

CAPACITY OF GREAT BRITAIN FOR WAR.

At this moment, when England is suddenly precipitated into a war with China, and when the necessity of the re-conquest of her Indian empire seems inevitable, it becomes a matter of interest to make some inquiry into her fighting resources. As is always the case when that country gets into serious difficulties, a multitude of prophets spring up who predict her approaching downfall. Such vaticinations were as plenty as blackberries about the close of the Revolutionary war. The loss of her American colonies was the loss of her bright test jewels, and the consequence was to be national beggary. The result in fact has been, that the United States, as an independent nation, have been more profitable to the British exchequer than they ever could have been as colonies. So in the great European war of forty years ago, England was fighting the whole world, with Napoleon Bonaparte combining and directing the hostile masses. She ought to have been ruined then according to every just element of human calculation, and any reasonable nation would have been; but John Bull is an obstinate old brute, never knows when he's whipped, and refuses to be ruined on any terms. In fact, in the most ungenerous and irrational manner, he ruined nearly all his enemies, except the United States of America, which, being a chip of the of old block, inherrited the family trait of "never say die." We hear the old story again, that England is about to become a tenth-rate power in consequence of the Indian disturbances. Why, the coal beds of England alone are worth more to her than all the East Indian colonies. If the enemies of England want to ruin her they must deprive her of her coal, her iron, her manufacturing industry, her resources, of the native energy and aptitude for industrial pursuits which are characteristic of the English character. She is not to be conquered in war, for in peace she prepares for war by making the whole world tributary to her commerce, manufactories, and money chest, and thus, when war comes, she has the sinews of war, cash, and where cash is, men can be procured in any number.

The Indian mutiny finds England with a standing army of probably not more than eight thousand men, half in Great Britain, half in the colonies; perhaps in India, at this moment, not more than ten thousand English soldiers. The navy consists of some seven hundred vessels, two or three hundred of which are steamers, and is more formidable and efficient that at any previous period of a glorious naval history. What she can do, when warned up to her work, we can perceive by a brief reference to the last great European war, when her navy comprised more than 1,000 vessels, (240 of them ships-of-the-line,) manned by 184,000 seamen, while the army immediately belonging to the British Empire numbered six hundred and forty thousand men, and the total number in British pay exceeded a million! The total ways and means raised on account of Great Britain in 1811 were eighty millions of pounds sterling, and nearly ten millions and a half on account of Ireland, in all £90,500,000. The supplies voted for 1812 were still greater. The nett produce of the permanent taxes in that year was £40,000,000 of the war £26,000,000 in all £66,000,000 for the service of Ireland and £2,500,000 for that of the East India Company, guaranted by the Government; for the navy, £20,500,000; for the army, £25,000,000, besides £4,252,000 for the ordnance; the loans to Portugal, Spain, Sweden, Sicily, and Russia £5,315,000; the interest of the national debt, £23 124,000, and still no less than £13,182,000 was applied to the sinking fund! That is what Great Britain did nearly fifty years ago; since which time her power, population, resources, manufactures, and commerce have increased at least four fold. To regain India, she will not be required to make one tenth of the outlay of her great European war, whilst she is abundantly able to put forth four times the financial military and naval capacity of that memorable period.

Indeed, we shall not be surprised if the result of the present Indian troubles is the increased consolidation of British power in the East. The natives have no money, no organization, no chief of intellect or influence. They may have things for a time their own way, but this will only last until Great Britain has collected & concentrated her enormous energies for such a blow as she alone is capable of giving. Then let them stand from under! Sir Colin Campbell will give them a more thorough skinning than Joshua gave the Canaanites. What ever sympathy the world may feel even for barbarians unjustly despoiled of their national independence, the sepoys have forfeited it all by their unheard of attrocities to women and children. It is evident that a race so degraded and brutal require a master; and the sterner and more uncompromising the master the better for themselves and for humanity. India will this time be thoroughly subjugated, and made to march as docile as a lamb in the ranks of civilization. Those who doubt the power of John Bull to do this, need only wait a year to find a new illustration of the proverbial depth and stamina of English pluck, and the inexhaustible resources of Great Britain for war as well as peace.

The gallant conduct of Lieut. de Kantzow, of the 9th Bengal native infantry, at Meerut, when at an early day a portion of his regiment mutined, has been already mentioned. The following narrative of the part he took is from his own pen:

I was returning from reconnoitering, when information was brought me that five troopers of the 7th Light Cavalry were coming along the road. An immediate pursuit was of course ordered by me, and my 37 troopers tore away after me. I was just coming up to them, and had already let drive among the murdering villians, when lo! I came upon 200 of their comrades, all armed with swords and some with carbines. A smart fire was kept up at a distance of not more than 25 yards. What could 39 do against 200 regular troopers well horsed and armed, particularly when walked into by the bulletts of a 100 of the infantry?

I ordered a retreat, but my cavalry could not get away from troopers mounted upon good stud bred horses; so we were soon overtaken; and then commenced the shindy in earnest; 12 troopers surrounded the men; the first, a Mahomedan priest, I shot through the breast just as he was cutting me down; this was my only pistol, so I was helpless as regards weapons, save my sword; this guarded off a swinging cut given me by No. 2, as also another by No. 3, but the fun could not last. I bitterly mourned not having a couple of revolvers, for I could have shot every man.—My sword was cut down, and I got a slash on the head that blinded me, another on the arm that glanced, and only took a slice off. The third caught me on the side, but glanced and took me sideways. I know not how I escaped. God only knows, as 12 against one were fearful odds, especially as I was mounted on a pony bare back.—Escape, however, I did, and after many warm escapes too numerous to mention I got back here. 14 of my brave fellows were killed, four wounded, six missing; total, 24, out of 39. Good odds was it not?

The following letter has been addressed to Lieut de Kantzow by the Governor-General:—

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, Calcutta, June 7. 1857.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have just read, in a report from the magistrate of Mynpooree, the account of your conduct upon the occasion of the mutiny of a portion of the 9th Regiment of Native Infantry at that station on the 22nd ult. I have read it with an admiration and respect I cannot adequately describe.

Young in years, and at the outset of your career, you have given to your brother soldiers a noble example of courage, patience, good judgment, and temper, from which they may profit.

I beg you to believe that it will never be forgotten by me.

I write this at once, that there may be no delay in making known to you that your conduct has not been overlooked. You will, of course, receive a more faithful acknowledgement, through the military department of the Government of your adjutant's service.

I am, my dear sir, yours very faithfully,

CANNING.

Lieutenant de Kantzow, 9th. B. N. I.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.

Kingston Market is the best Market in Canada. It would do some of the envious Torontowegians good to see Kingston Market on such a Saturday as the present, and then compare it with their own beggarly supply. For a population of 15,000 there is as much produce exposed for sale here, as is any ordinary Saturday in Toronto, with its 50,000 population. And the price, though good, is not extravagantly high. These two facts are so well known that Hucksters from Toronto, Hamilton, Boston and New York attend this Market almost daily, to take advantage of the price and supplies, and buy for retailing in their own cities. It would pay Messrs. Joslin of the Rossin House, and other large Toronto Hotel Keepers, to have resident Agents here to supply their Hotels much cheaper than they do now. The time has long passed by when Kingston depended for its Vegetables on Toronto. The tables are now turned.

For the British Whig.

The late Escape from the Penitentiary.

DISMISSAL OF ONE GUARD ONLY!!!

Query for the British Whig:

How comes it that the "only" Guard on the walls of the Prison whose position left him the least chance of detecting the escape of a convict in colored clothes has been dismissed? Is it because he is an old and honest servant to the Institution? or has he been selected as a victim by the powers that be for the purpose of covering their own neglect, carelessness, and imbecility?

The prisoner escaped (in company with another) had full egress and ingress through the west lodge gate at all hours of the day, unaccompanied by any officer of the Institution, for the purpose of feeding the hogs fattened on the kitchen refuse. The hog pens are situated close under and against the southern wall of the prison, and guards on sentry on the south east and south west towers cannot possibly see those men while walking on the platform erected for them, but to do so should, at the risk of their necks, mount the sloping stone coping of the wall. Now the Whig may see, by the enclosed rude diagram, the deep injustice that has been done a man of large and helpless family.

You will perceive that the convict went out of the west lodge gate, that his road to the hog pen lay under a wall some 25 feet or more high, that he had to pass within 2 or 3 feet of a wood pile of some six or seven hundred cords, where a sudden dodge, even if he were sharply watched, would take him out of sight in a moment, and where, as it is asserted, he got off in colored clothes, every facility existing for a change of apparrel, as also escape by boat. How comes it, then, that the man on the south west tower (immediately over this dangerous covert for an escaping felon) has been looked over, and the unfortunate man on the south east tower, the very farthest extremity of that line of walk, has been 'Scape Goated.?

But, did he even notice a man in colored clothes, was it likely he would notice among, perhaps, a dozen strangers, this Wilson? for, be it known to the Whig, that there is a lane from the main road running along the outside of the western wall from north to south open all day, during working hours at least, through which strangers are constantly passing, nor can they be prevented; the constant traffic of vessels laden with timber, cordwood, &c., for the use of Contractors and the Prison, render a prohibition almost impossible; and tabooed though the Penitentiary may be to the Whig, I venture to assert, should he try the "norwest passage" he will fully succeed.

AMEN.

*** The British Whig does wish to communicate with "Fides et Justitia."

WELLAND HOUSE,
St. Catharines, 9th Sept. 1857.

DEAR OLD WHIG,—

A poet once observed that an Epigram should resemble a needle, that it should have

"An eye to look round,
A point for to wound,
Then at folly, or vice let it fly."

Allow me to say that you have contributed more of this style of writing than all the other newspapers in Canada, and while saying this I must further flatter you by saying, that for twenty years, I hardly recollect an instance of your having missed an opportunity or misdirected a shaft.

In making this acknowledgement, I must add that "the Whig" has tempered its acerbity by evincing a disinclination to pander to the villainous attempts of some of our popular journals, while running amuck against those whose standing positions and characters were assailed from party motives and for sinister reasons.

This long preamble is intended to prologue my satisfaction at the views lately communicated by you in reference to Mr. Draper's mission to England; but I must beg leave at the same time, (not as an apologist for Mr. Draper) to say, that the exact nature of his mission has been overlooked in every instance, whether in the public prints, or at the various meetings called to consider the Hudson Bay Question, and where every impartial man perceives, political capital has been the *primum mobile*.

In anticipation of official data, I may be allowed to remark that Mr. D.'s business was specially to "watch" the proceedings of the H. B. Committee in his legal capacity, from a legal point of view, and with ulterior legal objects. That whatever expressions may have been drawn from him, are altogether immaterial to the case. His real position was fully understood, and appreciated in England; and it is a foul disgrace that we in Canada should endeavor to detract from services, that I have no doubt will eventuate to our benefit, by assailing a gentleman deliberately chosen to be our agent, and whose merits are acknowledged on all hands at home, and whose capacity no one can doubt.

I am,
my dear Whig,
always FAIR PLAY.

Mackenzie's Opinion of George Brown.

From the Message, September 4.

MR. BROWN AND THE $50,000.

I thought, last session, that when Mr. Brown vociferated and exclaimed so violently, against the Trunk and in favor of the Western, he was hired to do it; and it appears he has got $50,000 for lumber. It may be said the Great Western must buy of somebody. True, and the government must get printing and advertising done, but both go to those whose tongues and pens they can hire. If Mr. Brown had not been the mere hireling of the G. W., he would'nt have got a station on his land, nor the $50,000. When he backed Buchanan's job last year to make a Great Western monopoly of the Southern Railway—when he was so violent against Rankin, and so easy with a far more artful gambler (Morrison), I thought he was hired. His Grand Trunk examination is very clever—so were his puffs of the French—so was his Penitentiary inquiry—but he took care to make money by all sides as he slided along. When the Desjardins railway accident took place, I published what I could of important documents refused by him for fear of offending his patrons. Wakefield gives him much business and so does ——, and he is mum on the Baines and Shortis $130,000 case, though he rang the changes fast enough on Hincks' $40,000. England is for this Union with the French—Mr. Brown, therefore, is for it, though it swamps us. He goes for very few reform measures, and will are long play Hincks to the life, with a little more decency, however, and in a more reverend style. He has a few words to say now, against Cayley, J. A. McDonald, Shaw, &c., but he electioneered for them, and had they made room for him in the Council what saints they would have been! He hated to see the Legislative Council made elective, but with the means at the disposal of our authorities, it will do.

WHAT BENNET SAYS OF WEBB.

"What compliments pass when gentlefolks meet."

THE CHEVALIER WEBB AS TWENTY YEARS AGO—"CURSES ON MORRIS."—About twenty years ago, during the crisis of 1837, the Chevalier Webb, of the Courier and Enquirer, after using up the fifty-two thousand dollars which he obtained from the United States Bank, went into Wall street and commenced speculating in Morris stock with such vigor that it soon became a by-word in the street, "Webb is short on Morris"—"Curses on Morris." In those ancient days the Chevalier allowed his whiskers to grow to a most ferocious size. He obtained an immense bludgeon and paraded Wall street like a fighting boy from the Bowery, threatening to knock everybody into kingdom come if they dared to talk or venture upon speculations in the misfortunes or mismanagement of the United States Bank. During the last few years, since Webb became a member of the church, we begun to think that he had picked up some moral principle and common sense; but of late his blundering and blustering, his impudence and arrogance have proved to us that he is still the same miserable being that he has been from his youth. He is utterly beneath our notice—sunk far below our contempt. We pity him for his misfortunes, which have extended over a period of twenty-five years; his blunderings, and turnings and twistings; his bankruptcies and tumblings. But for his insolence, his vulgarity and his threats, we have nothing but scorn and contempt. We understand, and have understood, for nearly half a century, our position in the community in which we live. Such an unmitigated ruffian as Webb makes of himself cannot disturb our equanimity in the least.

MONEY MATTERS.

TORONTO, September 11th.

The question that more immediately concerns us, is to what extent the financial troubles of the States are likely to affect Canada. Of late years, the Americans have been the chief purchasers of our surplus crop of wheat, our cattle, and our clear pine lumber. Last year they bought more than one half of our whole exports:—

Minerals	£34,396	18 8
Fish	35,238	17 5
Timber	816,406	10 9
Animals	593,470	4 6
Farm produce	2,965,938	15 1
Manufactures	39,883	18 10
Other articles	9,670	3 0
Total	£4,494,938	8 8

And our whole exports were £8,611,754. All this traffic was undoubtedly carried on at remunerative prices, for cash or short bills on New York, and taxed the resources of our monied institutions far less than any other export trade. The ease with which the business has been carried on, and the high price which a superior article there commands, have led on farmers and lumberers and commission agents to fix their attention mainly on the American market. Now, to the extent that this traffic will be affected by financial embarrassments in New York, will we in Canada be affected; but, we apprehend, no further. The money for produce speculations will not readily be forthcoming. The American buyers will not be competing for our wheat and cattle with their pockets so well stuffed with bank notes as of yore. Prices will be lower; cash sales less readily effected. But this is the whole of it. Our merchants are in no shape dependent on the States; our bankers do not operate on American credit. Our public works and extensive private enterprises depend on the English money market, not on the American. Our public and joint stock securities have never been known on the New York Exchange. Moreover, the New Yorkers and Bostonians must eat, whatever be the state of the money market—and good pine lumber will always command purchasers. Whatever we have to sell, we can sell at the highest market price the American growers can obtain; and fortunately ours are allcash articles.—[Globe.

THE PEDESTRIAN FEAT ACCOMPLISHED.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

At fifteen minutes past two o'clock this (Tuesday) Sept. 8th, James Lambert, the English pedestrian, completed the unnatural feat of walking one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours for a wager, at Stewart's Gymnasium in this city. The feat was begun on Tuesday, July 28, at 10 A.M., and since that time Mr. Lambert has not failed to walk one mile in every hour that has elapsed. At first it was an easy matter, and he was in the habit of walking two miles consecutively, beginning at the latter part of one hour and walking for a part of the next, thus obtaining an intermission of about an hour and a half. But after awhile tired nature began to require rest, and he was fain to yield to her demands at the end of each mile. As he went on, he became more and more tired, his muscles began to swell and give him pain, he slept very soundly in the intervals of his task, and the belief became prevalent that he could not endure to the end. It was necessary to use a great drum and other very loud noises to awaken him, and his walk was more like the insensible action of a machine, than the inspired movements of a human being. During the last few hours he required some assistance in turning the corners of his path, and whereas at first he would accomplish a mile in twelve or fifteen minutes, it now took him half an hour or more. The hall was filled with people last night, anxious to witness the conclusion of the task. A brass band was in attendance, to cheer the spirits of the pedestrian, and to enliven the spectators.

At two o'clock this morning, Lambert was called, and began his last mile in such good spirits that two men who followed, to fan or support him if necessary, were obliged to run to keep pace with him. The excitement of the spectators was intense, but he kept on without flagging, until at the expiration of fourteen minutes and ten seconds, the time-keeper announced that the mile was finished and the task completed. To show that he had some strength still remaining, Lambert ran round the course, 196 feet, two or three times, and the cheers of the spectators and the music of the band, which now played Yankee Doddle and other inspiring airs. Several ladies, of either color, who had been interested witnesses of the scene, waved their handkerchiefs in sympathetic union with the applause of the gentlemen. Mr. P. Stewart mounted a chair and announced that 'James Lambert, having completed the task of walking one thousand miles in one thousand hours, is the winner of one thousand dollars." Lambert also ascended a ladder, and said that he had promised at the outset never to leave the hall until he had accomplished the feat, and also thanked the crowd for their sympathy. He then retired to his ante-room, where he will be allowed to sleep until noon to-day, when he will be aroused and conveyed to his lodgings. Great care must be exercised to prevent his getting too much sleep, which would be as injurious as stuffing a famished man with food. There would be danger, if he were unmolested, that he would never wake.

Mr. Lambert has now proved that a man of iron constitution can walk one thousand miles in one thousand hours, but his experience has shown that the experiment is a most dangerous and almost suicidal one, and for the sake of humanity and civilization, we hope it will never be attempted again.

IN HIS PROPER ELEMENT.—John Mitchel, the man of vitriol, who so ardently longed for a plantation in the Southern States "well stocked with good fat negroes," is announced as about to assume the editorial control of a new paper to be called the Southern Citizen, with the view of advocating the re-opening of the slave trade. The mission, however inconsistent it may be with the past course of vitriol John, is nevertheless just the thing for him. The exile's sojourn in Tennessee must have fitted him admirably for the self imposed task; and there can be little doubt that the experience of tyranny, on which he has enlarged so much since his arrival in America will serve him in good need. He is now in his proper element, and we hope he may find his new vocation more profitable than treason monging or slave driving.

DOMESTIC.

MAN KILLED.—On Thursday evening a man named James McKay, employed on the Grand Trunk Railway as check-taker, was crushed between a freight train and the station platform, at the station here, and was so seriously injured that he died two hours after the occurrence. He was a sober, trustworthy person, and generally highly esteemed. He was forty-eight years old, and leaves a widow to deplore his sudden loss.—[News.

The Montreal Commercial Advertiser says, that the 39th Regiment, since it got the route, has been a state of mutiny; it has been found necessary to surround the barracks with sentries to keep off sympathisers on the outside. The soldiers in the meantime confined to barracks have committed great excesses.

Speaking of the same subject, the Gazette says—"Several companies of the 39th Regiment left this city yesterday evening per steamer 'Quebec.' An immense concourse of people gathered on the wharf to witness their departure. We have heard the remainder go to-night. This regiment has lost a considerable number of men by desertion, but we understand those who are gone were for the most part worthless scamps, and their comrades are well rid of them.—The first division of the 9th Regiment, to replace the 39th, left Kingston on the steamer 'Banshee' yesterday morning."

THE RUMOURED TROUBLE AND INSUBORDINATION AT THE BARRACKS.—We have pleasure in stating that we have ascertained, on the most reliable authority, that the rumours in reference to the insubordinate conduct of the troops in garrison are entirely without foundation. Instead of forty men having, as we were credibly informed, left the 39th, since the Regiment was confined to barracks, only two men have been missing. The stories of the breakage of barrack furniture by the men, their threats and disobedience of orders, &c., are we find, equally without foundation.—Montreal Herald.

ROBBERY.—Miss Brydger, a lady residing at the head of Queen-street, was robbed on Wednesday night of a sum of £60 in gold, silver and bills. Our police, with that quickness for which they have been remarkable in recovering stolen property, and detecting thieves, immediately on being apprised of the robbery, made search for the lost money, and happily succeeded in finding it hidden behind a woodhouse in the yard of Miss Brydges, where it had been secreted to await a more fitting opportunity for removal. The box in which the money was contained had not been opened, although a hole had been knocked in large enough to admit one's fingers. Suspicion very strongly leads to a colored servant girl named Mary Jane Anderson, who is under arrest. Policeman Wandless was the officer who found the money, which was got within a quarter of an hour after the information was given.—News.

THE RAILWAY SUPERINTENDENTS.—We understand that the Government has appointed a Railway Commissioner or Superintendant under the Act of last session. Mr. Samuel Keefer, is, we are told, appointed the Chief Commissioner, with privilege to select his own assistants, or co-superintendents, three being contemplated by the Act. Mr. Keefer's name is good; and we believe he will do his duty conscientiously and honorably. He is a Canadian Engineer; and that is much in his favor, after the experiences we have had of American and English Engineers for the last five years.

We gave on Saturday, some particulars concerning the killing of a man near the present terminus of the Port Hope, Lindsay and Beaverton Railway, by a young man named Hall. An unfortunate deaf man, it appears, was in search of a man named Peter Goodman. He was informed that the object of his search could be found at the house of Mr. Andrew Hall. Accordingly he proceeded thither about half-past nine o'clock P.M. The family were in bed. He rapped at the door; some of the witnesses swear that he did not rap at the door, but that his first appearance was at the window. At any rate two young men were so badly frightened at seeing deceased standing by the window that one threw a stick through the glass at him; the other followed up the attack by shooting him down. This is a most extraordinary case. The young man Hall, must certainly be one of the most white-livered fellows that ever existed. It appears that there were several men in the house at the time the tragedy occurred. With such a force to repel any burglarious attacks, should such really occur, there is scarcely a shadow of excuse to offer for the conduct of Hall. If he is not sent to serve a season in the Provincial Penitentiary a "calf skin" should surely be furnished him, "to hang upon his recreant limbs."—Port Hope Guide.

A person named Barnett, who had been a sub-contractor on the Grand Trunk Railway between Grafton and Brighton, has lately committed several forgeries of notes, using the names of responsible parties in the neighborhood of Colborne, and afterwards decamped to the United States. The amount of fraudulent paper he put afloat is not clearly ascertained.

Arrivals at Quebec.

Sept. 7.

Ship Eliza, Barrett, 5th August, Plymouth, A. Gilmour & Co., ballast.
—— Moffatt, Crawley, 24th June, Toulon, Gillespies & Co., ballast.
Bark Standard, Ritchie, 25th July, Belfast, A Gilmour & Co., do.
—— Lord Byron, Moodie, 16th do., Port Glasgow, E. Burstall & Co., coals.
Snows Marya, Wilson, 2nd May, Alicante Benson & Co., ballast.

Sept. 8.

Bark Richard Cobden, Rank, 13th July, Lisbon, order, ballast.
—— Daniel Wheeler, Bruce, 13th do., Alger, do., do.
——Champion, Cook, 4th August, Greenock, E. Burstall & Co., coals and pig iron.
Ship Haidee, Hardinge, 6th do., Gloucester, order, ballast.
—— Kilblain, Moffatt, 3rd July, London, do., do., 6 passengers.
Brig Paul Frederick, Dancker, 18th do, Cadix, Benson & Co; salt.
—— Fortune ——, 2nd August, Lisbon, for Montreal, salt and wine.
—— Zillah, Bernier, 17 days, Sidney, C. B., for Montreal, coals.
Ship Parland ——, 1st August, Plymouth, G. B. Symes & Co., ballast, 37 passengers.

Arrivals at the British American Hotel.

September 9th.

D F Jones, Gananoque—Capt C W Smith, Gananoque—J Van Cleb, Lewiston—J Hogan, New York—P J Lisson, Belleville—J Cummings, Belleville—S J Hess, Brockville—Mrs Brown, Berlin—Miss Baxter, Berlin—H W M Light, England.

September 10th.

Dr Clarke, Montreal—J Livingston, Brockville—J H Rogers, Berlin.

September 11th.

G E Van Dusen, Picton—E F Cook, Belleville—F Forting, Coburg—A Felds, Coburg—J Curzon, Mrs Curzon, Oswego—Colonel J M Denoun, Agent Black Swan—W Macfarlane, A H Bliss and Lady, Montreal—Wm Butchers, England—Mr and Mrs Downs, Picton—A Joslin, Cape Vincent.

IMPORTS.

September 10th.

Steamer Ottawa, Oswego—40 barrels flour, P Hyland.

Steamer Ontario, Ogdensburgh—2 bales, 2 cases goods, Sellars & Hickey; 2 baskets peaches, owers.

Steamer Napier, Cape Vincent—1 lot furniture, J Coombs; 1 chest tea, H Thorp; 29 boxes cheese, A W Craig; 2 barrels, 1 box fruit, J Elmer; 1 bureau, C Robinson; 1 case paper, N Streeterant; 5 kegs, S Petre; 1 cask oil, 64 boxes tobacco, J Carruthers & Co.; 12 ploughs, 11 bundles castings, D McPherson; 1 basket, 1 box, T Shanks; 2 boxes merchandize, S P White.

Steamer Napier, Cape Vincent—1 box, L Farrell; 1 box, S Crocker; 1 box, G H Haynes; 1 package, Fraser & George; 1 package, J Conklin; 1 package, O Manufactory Co.

Steamer Cataract, Rochester—10 boxes starch, J Carrethers & Co.; 1 pump, 4 pieces pipe, D Wood; 1 keg varnish, T McDermott; 10 baskets peaches, Patrick Campbell.

September 11th.

Schooner Muskingum, Chicago—14,501 bushels wheat, Holcomb and Henderson.

Sloop Messenger, Oswego—2 stoves, 10 pieces hardware, W Allen; 10 stoves, 5 pieces hardware, Horsey & Brothers; 64 bags bran, W Sanford; 50 tons coal, 590 malt-tiles, 6 malt-shovels, Jas. Fisher.

Steamer Napier, Cape Vincent—2 pieces castings, J Bigpey; 15 boxes tacks, Fraser & George; 1 bundle sacks, D Burk; 4 chests goods, Jas. Ransom; 1 barrel fruit, T Shanks; 250 dry hides, Jas. McCraig; 1 package J C Haven; 1 box, B C Scovill; 1 package, Miss Campell.

EXPORTS.

September 10th

Schooner Sarah Bond, Oswego—137,000 feet sawed lumber, 10 cords lath.

Propeller Hope & Barges, Cape Vincent—187,000 feet sawed lumber.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—The fact that diseased lungs, even in the middle and latter stages of Consumption, have been cured, in repeated instances, by Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, can be substantiated by the strongest proof. 186

A Great Medicine.—No medicine ever offered to the public has met with such universal and signal success as Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer. It is a sure cure for all kinds of pain. Try it and thank us for the suggestion. Sold by druggists and all dealers in family medicines. 186

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—It seldom occurs, that we notice, under any circumstance, patent medicines, restoratives, or anything of the kind, for we have a prejudice against most of them. But candor compels us to invite attention to the advertisement of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in the last column at the bottom of the third page of this paper. We are too juvenile to require anything of the kind, but some instances of its use have come to our knowledge which almost assures us that it is a sovereign remedy against the hair becoming prematurely gray. It is not a "Hair Dye;" but upon its application as directed the effect is produced on skin, which brings out the original native colored hair, without stiffness, and gives it a glossy and natural appearance. We have seen persons who have used it, and they are much pleased with it. Examine the advertisement.—[Missouri Republican. Sold by all respectable Druggists. 186

To regulate the Liver is one of the Physician's principal aims in all cases of debility or weakness of the system, for when this is done health naturally follows.

To find a remedy to do this has been the aim of Dr. Sanford during years of practice where the Liver Invigorator was used with the greatest success, and fully experimented with, until it could be recommended with confidence and truth, and in no case it has been recommended for the cure of any disease until it has been fully tried, and known to be beneficial in the treatment of such diseases.

Nearly all the diseases to which we are subject to originated from a diseased Liver, which shows itself in the form of jaundice, dyspepsia, sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness, weakness of the back or spine, stomach and bowel derangement, and many others too numerous to mention, all of which may be benefited by the use of the Invigorator, curing the Liver and removing the cause.

A GREAT REMEDY FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—To all who are troubled with bowel, stomach and summer complaint, we would recommend Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, as an article that can be relied on as a speedy, safe and efficacious cure. Its action is to remove the cause of the disease in place of checking it without giving a permanent benefit. The Invigorator, though a gentle cathartic, will instantly check the most violent Diarrhœa until some eighteen hours afterwards, when the cause of the complaint is carried away, and no more discharges follow.

Dysentery in its worst form rarely ever fails to yield to treatment of the Invigorator, when taken often till the discharges are checked, and rarely ever will there be any further discharges, after taking a regular dose, till the operation of the medicine, which almost invariably checks the disease, and cures the patient. Should one dose not give relief, there will be no danger of taking a second or third till relief is found. 186

Late discoveries in Pathology show that very many of the diseases which afflict mankind arise from impurity of the blood. This has long been suspected but is only lately known. In Consumption, tubercles are found to be a sedimentary deposite from the blood. Dropsy, Gout, Cancer, Ulcers and Eruptions, all arise in disordered deposites from the blood. Bilious diseases and fevers are caused solely by its deranged unhealty state, and even the decline of life follows a want of vitality in the blood. In view of these facts Dr. Ayer designed his Cathartic Pill especially to purify and invigorate the blood, and hence we believe to arise its unparalelled success in controlling and curing disease.—Medical Journal.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

E. & G. A. WRIGHT'S FRANGIPANNI,
THE EVERLASTING PERFUME.

Frangipanni Extract. | Frangipanni Pomade.
Do. Soap. | Do. Sachet.

This delightful and fashionable Perfumery is from the Laboratory of Messrs. E. & G. A. WRIGHT, Philadelphia, Manufacturers of the celebrated Gold Medal Perfumery.

For sale wholesale and retail by
E. W. PALMER,
And by Druggists generally. 120

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Sick Head-ache.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Sick Head-ache.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Sick Head-ache.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Constipation.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Constipation.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Constipation.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. cures Flatulence.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Flatulence.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS cures Flatulence.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States or Canadas. Price 75 cts. per bottle.

For sale by E. W. Palmer, Kingston.

August 1st, 1857. 3m-180

☞ There are plenty of young gentlemen as well as plenty of old ones, whose beards are turning gray, which gives the former a great deal of uneasiness, and exposes the age of the latter. To avoid these little perplexities we advise such of our readers to use Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, which will in the course of a few weeks, change the hair to its natural color. It does not dye the hair, like most of the hair restoratives, but produces a g