MAIL FOR ENGLAND.

The Mail for England will be closed at the Kingston Post Office every Saturday morning at 5o'clock.

Auction Sales This Day.

As Advertised in the British Whig.

Sheriff's Sale of Lands.

Agents for the British Whig.

Montreal,.....R. Chalmers & Co., Booksellers
Belleville,.....Mr. Michael Nulty, Auctioneer.
Coburg, ...Thos. Evans, Esq.
Toronto, ...Mr Thos. McLear, Bookseller.
Hamilton,.....John Brown, Esq.
New York.....V. B. Palmer, Tribune Buildings
Rochester, N.Y., Mr. G. S. Jennings.
And Postmasters generally of the Midland District

*** Agreements for advertising made by any of the above gentlemen, either for Cash or otherwise will be ratified.

The Daily British Whig.

"Optifer per Orbem Dicor."

MONDAY MORNING, SEPT. 30, 1850.

☞ STEWART'S NIGHTINGALES.—This smart Band of Ethiopian Minstrels finished their brief season at Kingston, on Saturday night, at the Theatre Royal, where they drew a good house, and have departed westward. It is the intention of Mr. W. L. Stewart to present them at all the towns and villages between this and Toronto, including Peterboro', so that those who are fond of Negro Minstrelsey may be assured of a treat:—the Italian Juggler, Signor DeFlorence, whom Mr. Stewart has engaged to travel with his black troop, is really a very clever fellow, and does many things easily, which some years ago were considered of mighty achievement. Blitz's Dance of Dinner Plates for instance: the Italian dances eight—Blitz only six.

☞ DIRECT TRADE WITH CHINA.—Our readers have seen, doubtless with pleasure, an announcement in our columns, of the arrival of a vessel at Montreal, consigned to Gillespie, Moffatt, & Co., loaded with Teas, direct from China. For several years past the purchases of teas for Canada have been made in the New York market, the trade not allowing the expense of two freights, one to England and the other to Canada; and we hail the attempt on the part of the consigners of this cargo to bring back the tea trade to the St. Lawrence, as a very laudable undertaking. Upper Canada merchants should therefore make a point of attending the Sale of Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. of these Teas, which is fixed for the 9th of October.

☞ The Council for Frontenac, Lennox and Addington had their Fall Session last week, meeting on Tuesday and adjourning on Saturday. As far as we could gather, nothing but routine business was transacted, save that an offer has been made to the Provincial Government of £8000 for the Macadamised Road to Napanee. This is too little for a fair sale, and the Government will not accept it; but the Government is largely indebted to these United Counties, and the very least they could do in common equity would be to make a present of the Road, or take the Council's offer.

☞ GROCERIES.—The sale of Groceries at the Warehouse of Mr. Hugh Fraser, on Thursday, was well attended, and the advance on many articles was well sustained.

☞ At the Dry Good Sale of Messrs. McMillan's, the attendance was good, and a large quantity of Cloths and Satinetts, we understand, were sold at full prices.

☞ DUMBLE'S SALOON.—It affords us much pleasure to see our old friend, Dumble's Saloon, once more filled with all the fine Autumnal Fruits of this continent. For many years Dumble has borne the belle among the Fruiterers, and no one is sorry that he still maintains his supremacy.

NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 20.

The Steamer Philadelphia left Chagres on the 9th inst., with California news up to the 15th.

The Steamer Philadelphia brings one million dollars in gold dust, and one hundred passengers.

By this arrival we have further intelligence of the late and most disastrous riot at Sacramento.

The subject of the Government reserves had created great excitement and found its way into the courts of law.

A case has been decided in one of the c'rts against some squatters, which highly exasperated the whole body, and they resolved on measures of resistance against the decree of the authorities.

A large number of squatters gave notice that they would protect the land they had seized and occupied, even if the spilling of blood was the consequene of maintaining their rights.

At this announcement the utmost excitement prevailed. The streets were all confusion, and the people ran to and fro in dread anticipation of civil war, and the Mayor of the city began to make preparations to preserve order.

A numerous body of citizens were enrolled and armed, and awaited the orders of the magistrates.

The excitement increased, and soon a dreadful riot ensued. Guns and pistols were freely used, and the conflict was terrible.—The Mayor was bold and vigilant in his endeavors to quell the riot, but fell a victim to the murderous shots of the infuriated mob.—Bravely advancing into their very midst, he used every exertion, first to persuade the rioters to peace, and then, when his voice was unheeded, to arrest the ringleaders. The Mayor and the City Assessor were mortally wounded. Several citizens were also wounded severely and some of them mortally. Ten or twelve individuals were reported killed—but the exact number was not known.

Martial law was proclaimed, immediately after the riot was subdued, and the citizens united in the most stringent measures to keep the peace.

A steamer was despatched to Benica, to obtain assistance from the United States forces stationed at that place.

The squatters were, by no means, thoroughly beaten, and threatened to make another attack and destroy the city by conflagration. The utmost alarm existed in consequence.—Indeed, the passengers by the Philadelphia state that advices reached San Francisco, just before the sailing of the Steamers, that the marauders had carried out the threat, and that the city of Sacramento was a mass of ruins.

THE MINERS.—The news from the gold region is more encouraging than by the last arrival. The rivers had lowered considerably and miners began to work to advantage. An immense amount of gold is being taken from the banks of the Yuba, and from beds of ravines in the neighborhood.

At the Mormon Gulch, miners have been more than usually successful. The foreigners, who, at one time, had complete possession of this rich locality, have been compelled to leave, but not without considerable disturbance.

The troubles at the Southern mines have increased, although the Americans have generally succeeded in overpowering the foreigners. The murders committed in this vicinity are frightful. Mexican and Chillians have been murdered and robbed, and retribution has fallen on straggling Americans.

On the upper branch of the Feather river fortunes have been amassed in a very short time, and the miners only waited easy transportation to San Francisco. The water has been turned from the small streams, and the beds have been found to be literally "golden sands." A lump has been found weighing about thirty pounds, about one-half of which was pure gold. Three individuals at that place, as the result of about twenty day's labor, obtained about six thousand dollars.—Many were earning forty dollars per day, week in and week out Notwithstanding all this, hundreds of person's, unused to mining, were experiencing the severest poverty and hardship.

The old miners give it as there opinion that the gold digging has as yet hardly commenced. Experience in prospecting, and the facilities of machinery, it was thought, would soon bring forth the hidden ore in a profusion perfectly astonishing to the citizens of the seaboard.

The shipments of gold the present fall, will far exceed all previous invoices.

SERIOUS AFFRAY ON BOARD OF A STEAMBOAT.

We learn that a disturbance occurred on board the steamer 'Highlander,' on her trip up the river, on Monday night, which at one time threatened to be attended with the most serious consequences. The 'Highlander' left Lachine for Kingston on Monday at 2 o'clock with a large number of cabin passengers, among whom were Sir Edmund and Lady Head and suite, Hon. Mr. Leslie, Provincial Secretary, Mr. Murdoch, of Halifax, &c., &c. At Cotean du Lac, a large party of immigrants came on board, completely occupying the lower deck. All went smoothly until the vessel reached Cornwall, at which place 40 or 50 raftsmen were received as steerage passengers; they had run a large raft down the rapids that morning, and were going up by the boat to the head of the rapids to bring down a second raft. It was evident from the first that these men had been imbibing rather freely, and they had not been long in the vessel before a violent altercation took place between some of their number and a portion of the immigrants, the latter alleging that the raftsmen had interfered with the night quarters they had made up for themselves and families on the deck. An old man, an immigrant, received a violent blow on the face from one of the raftsmen, and from that point the war of words raged fast and furious; but still nothing very alarming appeared, and a lull having ensued the matter was thought to be at rest. After a little, however, the strife broke out with increased violence, and blows were freely struck; and the boat coming to a lock on the Cornwall canal, a party of the crew and immigrants, armed with sticks, endeavored to drive the raftsmen on shore. A regular skirmish ensued; severe blows were struck, and some of the men having taken up axes, a bloody termination to the affair seemed inevitable. One party forced their way to the upper deck, followed by their opponents, and the fight became general over the boat; a good many had been forced out of the boat, and those having armed themselves with stones commenced throwing them into the boat. Captain Stearns, while standing at the wheel-house received a severe blow on the head which laid open his forehead and lip; a passenger received a severe wound on the head from which the blood flowed copiously; and a poor woman was struck with a stone which cut her head in a shocking manner: a boy had his arm severely injured, and others were more or less hurt. One of the raftsmen appeared to be seriously hurt, but he was lifted ashore before the character of his wounds were ascertained. After a while, the whole of the raftsmen were got ashore, and the gangway of the vessel were closed; but the men continued round the boat, vowing vengeance against those on board, and declaring that the boat should not leave the lock until they had satisfaction on their opponents. After a good deal of parleying, two persons went ashore to reason with the excited men, and before long the storm was quieted down. A bargain was struck, the fares of the raftsmen were returned to them, and the boat moved off leaving them behind. As may be supposed, the alarm amongst the passengers was very great. The hurrahing, and yelling and crashing of stones against the upper cabins, were quite alarming, and many of the women and children among the steerage passengers, having retreated to the upper saloon, a strange midnight spectacle was there presented. The first cause of complaint in the affair is with the officers of the boat, in receiving such a party on board the vessel, excited by liquor as they were from the first; and the next is with the merchantile house sending aboard such a party of desparadoes, without some judicious person to controul and influence them.

William Bristow, Jean D. Bernard, and William Suaith, Esquires, have been appointed Commissioners under the Act 13 Vic., Chap. 98, to inquire into the affairs and management of the Montreal Provident and Savings Bank.

THE TRUE STORY OF HAYNAU'S FLOGGING.

The *London Daily News* of the 16th inst., has the following corrected account of the drubbing given to the butcher Haynau. It contains some particulars not heretofore made public:

The Marshal, it seems, was accompanied by his nephew and an interpreter, and they presented themselves about 12½ o'clock on Wednesday at the brewery. The interpreter having handed in a letter of introduction from Baron Rothschild to the chief clerk, the party were at once shown into the chief office, where it is customary for visitors to write their names in the visitors' book. The Marshal having written "Haynau" in rather a bold style, he was consigned to one of the servants to conduct him over the brewery. The moment he quitted a commotion was visible in the office, and ere many minutes had elapsed several of the clerks and collectors were seen to leave the brewery hastily, and in a short space of time the carters, draymen, and others from the opposite premises of the establishment, with a host of laborers from the neighboring Borough Market, congregated outside the gates of the brewery. Some of them were armed with long carters whips, and others had long cane brooms. The General had been shown over most of the departments, and had arrived at the stables, when the series of assaults commenced. He was about entering the lower stalls when a heavy truss of straw was thrown out from the loft above; it fell upon his head and knocked him to the ground with much force. Having regained his legs, missiles of the most offensive character were thrown into his face, and as it was evident that a furious storm was brewing against the party, their hasty retreat was suggested. With as much expedition as possible, the Marshal, with his nephew and interpreter, bolted across the yard, and on reaching the street, they were met with the most fearful yells and execrations from the mob who had collected outside the entrance gates. Indeed it is scarcely possible, we are assured, to convey an accurate idea of the horrible noise that burst forth from the populace when the affrighted General appeared. He was allowed to reach about the middle of the street, when some of the carters, who were in waiting with their heavy whips, cried out, "Oh, this is the fellow that flogged the women, is it!" and instantly commenced lashing him with all their might. The Marshal then quickened his speed, but the mob, which had considerably increased by the arrival of a number of coal-heavers from Bankside, crowded round him, and all that could get near him were kicking and shoving him, and crying, "He's a murderer; give it him. Down with the Austrian butcher. Shove him into the river." With some difficulty he contrived to reach the corner of Bankside, when he was knocked down, and an attempt was made by the more excited of the populace to drag him away—it is thought, for the purpose of throwing him into the Thames. His nephew and interpreter, however, managed to keep hold of him, and got him upon his legs. He then made another effort to get away between his attendants. The mob, however, followed him up, and lashed pelted, and hooted him in the most furious style He was flogged with the whips, struck over the back with the brooms, beaten with the coal heaver' "fan-tail" hats, while an unremitting shower of filth was levelled at him. Several gentlemen who witnessed the attack made an attempt to protect the Marshal, who appeared to be fast sinking from exhaustion and ill usage, while his interpreter implored the mob not to kill him. Two young men in the service of Mr. Winter, the ironmonger, in Bankside, met the men, and endeavored to retrain them. "He is a murderer," was the reply. "We won't have him here, the Austrian butcher; we'll teach him to flog women." Another rush was made at him; his hat was thrown high into the air, amid loud derisive shouts, and his clothes nearly torn off his back. His moustache and beard were pulled in the most violent manner, and one man, who had in his hand a large bladed knife, caught hold of the marshal's beard, and made a strong effort to cut it off. By this time the party had reached the George public house, in Bankside, near Southwark-bridge, kept by Mr. Benfeild, and in the confusion the General succeeded in getting from the mob, and running into the George. The nephew and interpreter remained at the door as long as it was practicable; they, however, were soon compelled to seek shelter inside, the mob beating them and rushing up stairs, Mr. Benfeild at the time was attending at the bar, and his wife was upstairs with her child. In an instant the lower part of the house was filled by the mob, whose conduct now became furious, while hundreds collected in front.—Loud were the cries—"Out with the butcher!"—"Drag the murderer out!" "Down with the wretch!" Several rooms were entered, but the Marshal could not be found, and it was supposed he had been concealed. The mob then became impatient, and would listen to nothing else than his production. Several men scaled the front of the house and got into the front room windows. The nephew and interpreter were found on the landing, but the object of their fury was nowhere to be seen. In a few moments a loud yell proceeded from the back part of the premises. Some coal-heavers had discovered the Marshal crouched in a dust bin attached to the house. By the hair of his head they dragged him out, shouting "we have got the Austrian women flogger!" This announcement was received with almost frantic cheers by the mob outside the house, along the Marshal was about being dragged and the passage into the streets, when his cries attracted the sympathy of some strangers, who, with the aid of his nephew and interpreter, succeeded in getting him from the grasp of his assailants, and in locking him up in one of the bed-rooms, while others stood sentry at the door, and prevented it being forced. Mr. Benfeild, the landlord, endeavored to appease the mob. They replied, however, that if the wretch was not given up, they would pull the house down. Most fortunately Mr. Benfeild, at the first rush into his house, and fearing that it would really be demolished, sent for a policeman, who arrived just at the moment the threats being made; and it being dangerous for him to act alone, he ran to the police-station for further aid. A strong body of the force soon arrived, and their appearance at once quelled the fury of the populace. The inspector, on entering the house, found the General seated on the edge of a bed in a pitiable condition. He was much exhausted, and in his own language complained severely of the pain he endured from the injuries inflicted upon him.

Having partaken of some slight refreshment, the inspector assured him, through the interpreter, that he might consider himself perfectly safe under his care, as he had a body of officers down below to protect him. It was some time, however, ere he could be addicted to believe that he was free from further violence. His torn garments having been temporarily repaired by the interpreter, and Mr. Benfeild having lent him a hat, he ventured to make for the Thames Police galley that was lying at the foot of the stairs fronting the George. Getting safely into the boat, it was rowed to Waterloo Bridge. A cab was then procured, and the exhausted Marshal was conveyed to Morley's Hotel, Charing-cross. It should be mentioned, however, that when it took his departure from Bankside, he was greeted with yells, and his hat was thrown the the river after him.

During the remainder of that day the General was confined to his bed at the hotel.—On Friday he was still suffering from the injuries he had sustained. He was visited by several of the Austrian nobles and others resident in London; and in order to avoid the reoccurrence of similar display of feeling, arrangements were made for his quitting England, and in the course of Friday night, we are informed, he took his leave.

The George, where Haynau took refuge, has been ever since an attraction to the curious. It has been daily visited by crowds of exiled Hungarians, the dusthole and bedroom being objects of much attraction to the curious. Cheers are repeatedly given by the visitors for the draymen and coal heavers Mr. Benfield, to whom Haynau was largely indebted for his safety, called at Morley's and sent in his card, but the Marshal refused to receive him.

ASCENT OF MOUNT BLANC.—"Great excitement was caused in Chamounix on Wednesday, the 28th, in consequence of the departure of Mr. Gretton, late 5th Fusileers, and Mr. Richards, of the county of Wexford, Ireland, with a party of mountaineers for the purpose of ascending Mount Blanc.—Crowds assembled to witness their start, as the hazardous nature of the adventure was well known, the guides having left their watches and little valuables behind, and the two gentlemen made their wills and prepared for the worst. Great anxiety was expressed on many a face as the little band disappeared in the forest at the foot of the mountain. The ascent is always accompanied with great peril, as steps have to be cut up the sloaping banks of ice, and one of the largest glaziers has to be passed, where one false step entails certain death, as the unfortunate man falls into a crevice of unknown depth. A night has to be passed on the cold rock, and spots to be passed where no word can be spoken lest thousands of tons of snow should be set in motion, and hurl the party into eternity, as was the case some years back when a similar attempt was made. At three o'clock the report of cannon announced that our adventurous countrymen had gained the Grand Mulets, on which they were to take up their quarters for the night. The next day about 11 o'clock, the fog clearing away from the summit of the Father of the Alps, the little band were seen to be slowly approaching the top, and, a few minutes after, the report of cannon in Chamounix announced the undertaking successful. We saw nothing more of them until about half-past 7 P. M, when, preceded by music, and carried on the backs of some enthusastic Frenchmen, they were received at the Hotel de Londres with loud expressions of delight at their safe return."

☞ THE GOVERNMENT ROADS.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that the Home District and other Roads, Bridges, and Harbors, about which so much discussion has arisen, will be sold to the highest bidder, on the 15th October. We are glad that the Government have resolved to throw the whole of these works again open to competition; we can fancy no good reason why the Municipal Councils should have them at a less rate than private parties were prepared to purchase them for. Moreover, it will enable the *Examiner* and *Colonist* to bring forward those grand offers anent which they formerly vaunted so much but are now so singularly silent.—*Globe.*

BURGLARY.—A daring attempt at Burglary was made on Tuesday night last, when Mr. W. B. Cawthorne's Watchmaker and Jeweller's shop in this town, was broken into, and several articles carried away, but from the appearance of things next morning, and other circumstances, the robbers must have been frightened away before they could secure much of their intended booty. A writing desk and the till were both found open, there was some money in both; that in the till was taken, but the money in the desk was not touched. A jack knife was left at the end of the till, by the burglars, which in their hurry and fright they left behind them, and which may lead to their detection. Mr. Cawthorne estimates the value of his property taken away to be between $25 and $30 The premises were entered through the garret which had recently been undergoing some repairs. As there are strong grounds for suspicion against certain parties, we hope that the proper authorities will have the matter investigated forthwith, otherwise the guilty may go unpunished by having an opportunity of escaping from the hands of justice.—*Port Hope Watchman.*

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—We observe by a *tall* poster published at the office of Mr. J. C. Becket, that there are to be great doings on the 17th, 18th, and 19th proximo. First, we are to have the exhibition; next, a dinner; then a grand display of fire works; a ploughing match; a horticultural exhibition; a regatta; a grand plain and fancy ball; a torch light procession; and a variety of other amusements (as the play bills say) too numerous to mention.

It is expected that an immense number of strangers will visit our city during the approaching exhibition. We can assure them that every exertion has been made to make their visit agreeable. The Committee deserve the hearty thanks of the public for the exertions they are making to make the affair go off with a degree of spirit that has never before been witnessed in our good city.

The Committee have already made arrangements with the principal hotel keepers, whose terms are advertised on the large bills, and will thus be sent to the chief cities of the Northern States. The entertainment to be given by the Corporation will be conducted on a scale of great magnificence. The theatre, we are told, is to be boarded over, and to serve for the dining-room on the occasion, preparatory to being converted into a ball-room on a subsequent evening.—*Pilot.*

A VOTE FOR HUMANITY.

The House of Representatives on Saturday in committee on the naval appropriation bill voted to abolish the spirit ration in the Navy, and pay the sailor $1 50 per month more instead of it, and to abolish the flogging of the Seamen, except on due conviction by a court martial—no sentence to be executed until twenty four hours after it was pronounced. We say it voted so because the adoption of Mr. Stanley's amendment to the proposed abolition of flogging, clearly shows the sense of the House, and what its vote will be on the main question. To vote liquor out of the Navy, it was done on the proposition of Mr. A. Evans, of Maryland, and not to banish flogging, would be too great an inconsistency. Grog and the Cat in the Navy, are Siamese twins, and will live and die together. No vessel thoroughly purged of Alcohol—cabin as well as forecastle, is likely to be the scene of those merciless scourgings, often for frivolous causes, which, next to Slave auctions, are the chief scandals of our Republic. And Mr. Stanley's amendment so draws the teeth of the current objections to the anti-flogging reform, that, we trust, its success is certain.

HAYNAU.—General Haynau found it necessary to leave England on Friday night last, and it is certain he will never again show his face in this country. The strong feeling also that prevails, regarding his atrocities, has been exemplified by the fact, which is currently reported, that Mr. Barclay & Co. have found it inexpedient to attempt to take any steps for the punishment of their men.

At first it was understood that they had suspended all the hands who could be supposed to have taken part in the disturbance; but it now appears that anything they might do in this way, would be followed by a strike of the whole establishment, and the consequent stoppage of their works. It is said, also, that they have found it necessary, in order to pacify the feelings that prevailed among all who were engaged on their premises, to erase the signature of the General from their books.

He appears to have been severely beaten, his principal injuries having been received after leaving the brewery. He was confined to his bed the remainder of the day of the assault, (Thursday,) and part of the following. During Friday night, taking the advice of the Austrian residents of London, he quietly left England—a monument, wherever he goes, of retribution for wanton cruelty.

The correspondent of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser says:

The rupture which took place in the oceanic telegraph, between France and England, has not yet been repaired, owing to the question whether it would not be better, as the practicability of conveying the electric current has now been demonstated, to construct a new rope, at an expense which would adapt it for full and permanent use, than to incur even a small outlay in repairing that which, from the first, was avowedly regarded as suitable merely for temporary purposes.

NAPLES, Aug. 30.—Naples has been thrown into a considerable state of excitement during the last four days from an attack made on the President of the Grand Criminal Court—Navora—who is making himself conspicuous from the personal enmity he displays towards the prisoners while occupying the judicial seat It appears the President was passing through one of the streets, about 2 o'clock, when the carriage in which he sat, suddenly stood still. Three persons advanced and commenced a furious attack on Navora, inflicting wounds on the head and legs. As I have the story, the persons wore false beards, and were well dressed. After the beating, Navora was allowed to go home. The whole police and spy machinery were immediately put in movement, and dozens were arrested on suspicion. Many from the neighborhood were immediately carried off, and up to the present moment, arrests continue. I have witnessed many irritating examples of the injustice of the President during the state trials—such as prisoners not being allowed to speak from the order of Navora to "sit down;" and there can be little doubt but that these repeated acts coupled with the death of one of the prisoners from ill treatment, have induced the assault for which many will suffer who are perfectly innocent, I am assured this evening has already caused some 150 arrests.—*Cor. Daily News.*

A MODERN LOCHINIVAR.—At the Inverness Sheriff's Court, a few days since, Donald Macdonald, Baliloch North Uist, son of Mr. Macdonald, Munkstadt, and two others, were accused of invading the dwelling house of John Robertson Macdonald, Esq., Rodil Harris, commissioner for the Earl of Dunmore, in company with a number of others, some armed with sticks, when they burst open the door, assaulted Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald, and Mr. Macdonald's Clerk and Shepherd—the former to the effusion of his blood and injury of his person—the inmates being, by these proceedings, put to great terror and alarm.

Donald Macdonald was the only party that appeared, and he pleaded not guilty. A special defence was set up for by the prisoner, to the effect that the prisoner went to Rodil for the accomplishment of a legal engagement, that he and the lady now his wife were separated against their mutual wishes, and that if noise took place on the occasion, it was not on account of the prisoner, but those who opposed him

It appears that the young gallant had successfully wooed his fair Jessie, that another youth was more favored by the lady's parents and that the lovers had determined to elope together. The secret was disclosed to the father of Miss Macdonald, and the young lady hearing this, wrote at once to her lover. It concluded as follows:

"Now, my own Donald, we must be off this night. You had better not come till half past eleven. I shall be quite ready to start with you."

Punctual to the commands of his dearest, the young man hired a vessel, landed near the residence of the lady, and finding the door open entered the house, sought the apartment of his love and bore her off in triumph to the boat. This was not accomplished, however, without some difficulty, as the mother slept with the daughter, and the old man, with several of the household were aroused. A slight skirmish took place, and blows were struck, and hence the cause of the husband being placed at the bar The jury by a majority, acquitted the prisoner, and the verdict was hailed with loud applause by a crowded court.

John Charlton, a private soldier in the Royal Canadian Rifles, was on Thursday the 13th instant, committed to the Montreal Gaol on a charge of having killed his wife, by beating her with a stick, at Sorel, at which place his Regiment was stationed. An inquest was held, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts above mentioned.

FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.—On Sunday, the 14th instant, a young man and young female entered the dancing garden of Treptow, at Berlin, and partook of a modest supper. The female then exclaimed, in a firm voice:

"Now is the time—let us go!" and she arose.

The young man arose also, but with evident repugnance, and they went to a retired part of the park, leaving their bonnet and hat. Presently the report of fire arms was heard, three times. The waiters hastened to the spot with lanterns, and found the young couple lying dead on the ground.

The head of the young man was blown to pieces—of that of the female only the chin remained. A pistol was lying by their side. One had blown out the brains of the other, and then committed suicide. The third report must have arisen from the fact that the first discharge was not fatal. In the pocket of the young man was found a paper, bearing the inscription in pencil, and in trembling characters, of—

"Nepomucene Liesbeck and Amelia Hantermeyer, both of Munich, Bavaria. The fault is not Henry Hantermeyer's, for he knows nothing."

The demolition of the old wing of the Parliament Building in this city is commenced. The work of gutting and clearing away the internal wood-work and flooring being in progress for the last three or four days. The reconstruction cannot, we suppose, be entered upon before next spring.—Mr. Merritt has proceeded downward to visit the Temiscouata portage, with a view to instruct himself as to the practicability and facilities there may be for making the projected Canal to connect the St. Lawrence and St. John's by that route, a work of the highest importance to British North America. Mr. Merritt, we understand, does not intend to visit Bay Verte, this season, but to limit his excursion to the Temiscouata region, and examine it thoroughly.—*Quebec Mercury.*

We cut the following paragraph from the New York Herald of the 19th instant. There is a great change, we hear, of Sir George and Lady Skerrett returning to Canada next Spring:—

ENGLISH BARONETS ON THE AMERICAN STAGE.—We mentioned a few days since, the fact of an English baronet being on his way to fulfil an engagement in this city at one of the theatres. It seems that we already have an English baronet a member of one of our dramatic companies. Mr. Skerrett, Burton's state manager at the Olympic, is positively entitled to assume the dignity of the bloody hand, the armorial privilege of baronetcy. The death of his uncle, Sir George Cookson Skerrett, of Crewe Hall, near Sandbach, Cheshire, in England, places him in possession of the title, and we hope he will assume it in full. We have Baron Hackett, why not Sir George Skerrett? Lady Skerrett is in the height of popularity at Burton's theatre in Chambers Street, and there are several honorable little Skerretts in the family, all good republicans and American citizens. Nobility is looking up.

A FAMILY REAPING PARTY.—On Saturday, in a wheat field situated near the Cross-gate, adjacent to the town of Pminister, were to be seen a father and his ten sons reaping. The field is rented by one of the sons, and, by his request, his father and brothers helped to reap.

The father is an athletic man, named William Mullins, aged sixty five years His sons' names and ages are—John, 40, William 38, Noah and James twins, 36, Esau and Jacob, twins, 34, Matthew, 32, Henry, 30, Robert, 28, and Emanuel 22 years. The sons are all fine and robust men, and, on an average, stand five feet and eleven inches each. A great many persons went from the town to see them reap, and the bell of our venerable church rang two peals on the occasion.—*Western Flying Post.*

☞ The Earl of Elgin, Governor General of Canada, the Countess of Elgin and suite arrived at Troy on Wednesday evening en route for Canada. The Whig of Thursday states that they are at present the guests of Mrs. Nathan Warren, at Ida Cottage.

A LESSON IN ORTHOGRAPHY.—Newspaper editors certainly do occasionally receive some singular communications. We have been taken to task rather severely by a critic, to whom we will do the justice of allowing him to speak for himself, *verbatim et literatim*, merely promising that we do so the more readily that the postage of his letter, by the Cambria from New York, has cost us something like a penny a line:—

New York, Aug. 16, 1850.

Dear Sir,

In Reading your paper Called Willmer & Smiths Times I notice your workmen make a great meny mistakes is spelling the way you spell Fillmore iss [Philmore] and in this la & paper pir Naggara you said that 21000 Baskets of strawberry were rode on the New York & Eare Railrode instead of spelling Eare right you spell it [Earie] witch is not right. Your Truely

A SUBSCRIBER.

P.S. Dear sir by looking in to Things you will Conferred a great favor on most all your American subscribers Yours Truly and sincere

A FELLOW TRAVLER IN THE WORLD

THE ASSIZES.—We learn that the Attorney General will appear for the Crown at the Toronto Assizes; the Solicitor General takes the City of Hamilton and the Brock Circuit; Hon. John Ross takes the Home Circuit, and Wm. Notman, Esq., the Western. John W. Gwynne, Esq., was Crown Counsel at the Picton Assizes, and Kenneth McKenzie, Esq., will appear on the Eastern Circuit.—*Globe.*

MARRIED.

At Rochester, on the evening of the 25th inst, Mr. Thos. A. Jennings, of Le Roy, to Miss Mary Matilda, eldest daughter of Jas. C. Goodwin, Esq., of Albany, formerly of Kingston.

Announcements of Births and Marriages are not inserted unless duly authenticated and paid for.

EXTENSIVE SALE.

ON FRIDAY 4th October, at 11 o'clock at Breden's Buildings, Ontario Street, will be sold,—

TEAS, TOBACCOS, AND OTHER STAPLE GROCERIES.

ALSO,—An Invoice of DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM WARE.

Kingston, Sept. 30, 1850. 229

EVERY VARIETY OF FRUIT AT

DUMBLE'S SALOON.

OYSTERS

In Shell and Can—received fresh from New York every day. 229

EDWIN CROWN'S City Stove and Plough Manufactory, Bagot street, Kingston C. W. 228