'He remembered the Forgotten' was beautifully said of Howard the Philanthropist. It also applies to every man who brings the ameliorations, comforts and enjoyment of life within the reach of persons and classes who are deprived of their advantages. Especially may it be said of him who laboriously seeks and finds new means of preserving health, 'the poor man's capital and the rich man's power.' We think this eulogium properly applied to J. C. Ayer of Lowell, the renowned chemist of New England, who, spurning the trodden paths to fame, devotes his entire abilities and acquirements to the discovery of Nature's most effectual remedies for disease.—When the hidden blessing has been revealed, he proceeds to supply it to all mankind alike through our druggists, at such low prices that poor and rich may alike enjoy its benefits.—[Journal & Enquirer, Portland, Maine.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—WHAT IS LIFE INSURANCE?—Apoplexy, &c.—Many people insure their lives to benefit their families by death—how paradoxical is this. To prolong life by preserving the health would be a far more rational manner of assuring it. Apoplexy is swift and insidious in its attacks, striking its victim without a moments warning; happily, a preventive has been discovered—Holloway's Pills—the only safe and certain antidote for this disease, they cool the blood and equalize its circulation through the system. To preserve the stomach in a sound condition and the blood pure—is the true secret of health. Holloway's Pills will do this most effectually and thousands owe their actual existence to them at the present day. 212

SALES BY AUCTION
THIS DAY:
Advertised in the British Whig:
Sale of Land by Jas. Linton, at his Sale Room, at 12 o'clock, noon.

The Daily British Whig.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 15, 1860.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS.
E. C., New York; C. F., Montreal; J. L., Quebec.

The revolution in Naples, under Garibaldi's lead, is progressing with great rapidity. The corrupt, unsubstantial and despised government of 'the last of the Bourbons' scarcely seems to attempt any resistance to the Italian liberator. Its own officers pronounce against it, while the army upon which it has long relied to enforce its iniquities, refuse to fight in its defence. With a mere handful of men Garibaldi is victorious wherever he goes.—The royal troops capitulate or desert their ranks, whenever they are attacked.

It is highly probable, that at this very moment, the revolution is complete, and that Garibaldi has entered the city of Naples amidst the acclamations of a liberated people. All Europe—the whole civilized world—will rejoice over the fall of the hated Neapolitan despotism. Its atrocities were hardly equalled by any of the governments which existed during 'the dark ages,' and there is not a government in Europe, at the present day, which dares to speak a word in its defence, or take a single step to prevent its destruction.

A COERCION BILL FOR UPPER CANADA.

Where is the Attorney General West?—Is he still in Kingston, endeavouring to persuade his quondam supporters that some one else was to blame for the recent proscription of the Orangemen and the insults to Protestant bodies in general? What about the resignation? Is it a fait accompli, of another move in the 'humbugging' line? Various rumours have been current for the last week among the Ministerialists of Toronto on this subject. We were confidently assured a few days ago, by one gentleman high in John A.'s confidence, that a resignation was a fact; by others that it was to be followed by the resignation, immediately, of Messrs. Vankoughnet and Smith; but we suppose they flatter themselves that the Orange difficulty is at an end, that the 'Masters' of certain Lodges, having resolved to censure the 'brethren' who made the demonstration against the Duke of Newcastle for dodging their arch, the breach will now be healed, and—

"The orange and green
United be seen"

at the next election as at the last, in favour of Mr. Cartier's Upper Canada followers.—The probability of such a happy re-union after the late estrangement would, no doubt, banish all thoughts of resignation from John A.'s mind. Such thoughts have been banished many times already by cause of, apparently, much less weight.

The resignation ruse having served its purpose for the moment, we may venture to ask what now is the Ministerial policy towards Orangeism? The organs have been instructed to deny the story of L'Ordre that the Governor General desired to preserve his consistency, by permitting Orangemen to join in the reception of the Prince, as well as the Roman Catholic organizations. If we are to believe the organs, the Governor and his advisers are one as to the policy of henceforth putting an extinguisher upon the Orange Society. They agree with the Duke of Newcastle that the Orange Institution is a curse and ought to be suppressed. We presume that desiring to be logical, and as usual, to obey even the hints of the Colonial Office, they will immediately propose a Bill, on the model of that just passed in England, to declare all processions, with red cloaks, paintings of King William the III., tunes such as the 'Protestant Boys,' and all Orange flags and devices illegal, and the person joining in such processions, &c., guilty of a misdemeanor. They cannot take the ground pointed out by the Duke and sanctioned by Sir Edmund, without going further. Repression is the Imperial policy. Repression, as far as it could be carried without an act of Parliament, was the policy agreed to by the Duke and the Government at Montreal. No exception or qualification of the rule was permitted, not even a transparency of a great Protestant King could be allowed to offend the eyes of Roman Catholics. This policy, it is evident, must be followed up; there can be no stopping half-way; and unless the Governor and his Ministry have been indulging in another shuffle, we must be prepared for a Coercion Bill as soon as Parliament meets. Whether a Coercion Bill, which in the altered circumstances of the country, and of the Orange Society, will have a much greater significance, a much more sweeping effect, than that which was attempted some years ago, can be passed, and if possible, enforced in Upper Canada, may well be questioned. But that any Ministry assuming the position that is taken by the Governor General, in his letters to the Mayors of Kingston and Toronto, is bound to attempt the legal repression of an evil as great as Orangeism is there represented to be, we take to be undoubted. Who is preparing the Bill? Will the organs who know so well what does not transpire in the Cabinet be good enough to inform us? Their late friends, the Orangemen, are exceedingly anxious to know.—[Globe.

The Globe can utter a deal of abusive nonsense, when it pleases to do so. The Globe knows that the conduct of the Hon. J. A. Macdonald has been honorable, single-minded, and straightforward in the extreme. When he found that the Duke of Newcastle and the Governor General were determined as much as in them lay, to destroy the popularity of the Prince of Wales in Upper Canada, he left the Royal party at Brockville, and refused to return to it at Kingston, although solicited to do so by one or more missives from their high mightiness. Whether Mr. Macdonald has resigned or has tendered his resignation, is but known to himself; but it is extremely unlikely that he or any of his brother Ministers would do anything in the way of causing additional trouble or vexation to the Royal party, while they remain in America. But, as we said a day or two ago, 'there's a good time coming, boys.'

As to the passage of an 'Emblem's Party Bill,' similar to that at Home, it is not likely, under the excited state of the Protestant mind in Canada, that any such thing will at present be attempted. The time may come when the people on both sides will unite to put down 'party' by the strong arm of the law.

THE PRINCE'S PROGRESS.

London, Sept. 13.

The Prince returned to this city from Sarnia at about half-past three o'clock. The interesting ceremony with the Indians there occupied so much longer than was anticipated, that the special train had to run very fast to enable His Royal Highness to hold his levee here. It stopped nowhere on the route, and ran the sixty-one miles in an hour and twenty-five minutes. On board were, in addition to the Prince and suite, Messrs. Cartier, Vankoughnet, Sidney Smith, Morrison and Sherwood, Mr. Brydges, Managing Director of the Great Western Railway; Mr. Stephens, Secretary to the Company; Mr. Reynolds, Financial Manager, etc. Mr. Eaton, Locomotive Superintendent of the Line were on the engine.

There were three cars besides the Prince's, all filled—one of them having the London City Council on board, who had escorted the Prince to Sarnia. The Indians were all drawn up in line as the Royal train moved away. They yelled a fearful whoop and a salute was fired. Arriving at London an immense concourse of people were gathered at the station, completely blocking up the broad street in front of the Tecumseh Hotel. There must have been 8,000 or 10,000 present. Shortly after alighting a path was cleared, and the Prince having put on his uniform, went to the City Hall to hold a levee. It was very numerously attended.

Addresses were presented from the national societies, and, among them, from the Welchmen of the city and neighborhood. A rifle, manufactured by Mr. Philo Soper of this city, was also presented to the Prince by a committee of citizens as a specimen of the perfection which the mechanical arts have attained in so youthful a city. This evening the Prince is attending a ball in the building erected for the purpose in rear of the hotel where he is staying. Everything is passing off very pleasantly. There is also a ball given by the Firemen in the City Hall, which was beautifully decorated for the levee. At the Firemen's tournament to-day, the Phœnix Company of this place took the prize. The city is partially illuminated again to-night. The Prince will leave to-morrow early for Brantford, Fort Erie, and Niagara Falls.

Sarnia, Sept. 1[illegible].

The Prince left London at nine o'clock this morning for Sarnia. The train stopped nowhere on the route, and as it runs almost entirely through the woods, he saw no crowds of people from the time he left London until he reached his destination. The day was charming, and the fine forest was seen to great advantage. Arrived at Sarnia, the Prince left the cars, and walking along the scarlet cloth which covered the platform for a hundred yards or so, he reached one of the prettiest pavilions he has yet seen. Around it, on the slopes of the railway cutting, and in the station grounds, some 5,000 people were seated; and the strangest sight of all, some 200 Indians from the Manitoulin Islands, sat on long straight benches in front. Behind was the beautiful green St. Clair river, the white houses of Port Huron on the other side, glittering in the sun; several steamers, crowded with people, lying at the wharf. The first part of the ceremonial was the least interesting, consisting, as it did, of the presentation of addresses in the routine manner. The Mayor, Thomas W. Johnson, Esq., presented his, and the Councillors, standing in a semi-circle around the Prince, were severally introduced. The Warden of Lambton next came forward with the County Council's address, and the County Councillors were then presented as their brethren from the town had been. A third address was then delivered by the St. Andrew's Society, and the President and Office-bearers also had the honor of an introduction. Now commenced one of the most interesting proceedings which has yet taken place.

The Indians, not with faces whitened by the intercourse with the Anglo-Saxons, but real red savages, majestic in mien, painted as to their faces, adorned with hawks' feathers and squirrels' tails as to their heads; with silver spoons in their noses, moccasins on their feet, and many of them ignorant of English, came forward, and one of them, a magnificent man named Kanwagashi, or the great Bear of the North, advancing to the front, stretching out his right hand, yelled out an Indian address to the Prince, which was translated to him by the Indian interpreter, who, as the red man finished each phrase and folded his arms, gave the meaning of what was said. The whole harangue was as follows:

'BROTHER—GREAT BROTHER,—The sky is beautiful. It was the wish of the Great Spirit that we should meet in this place.—My heart is glad that the Queen has sent her eldest son to see her Indian subjects. I am happy to see you here this day. I hope the sky will continue to look fine, to give happiness both to the whites and the Indians.

'Great Brother,—When you were a little child your parents told you that there were such people as Indians in Canada, and now since you have come to Canada yourself, you see them. I am one of the Ojibbeway Chiefs, and represent the tribe here assembled to welcome their great Brother.

'Great Brother,—You see the Indians who are around; they have heard that at some future day you will put on the British crown and sit on the British throne. It is their earnest desire that you will always remember them.'

The Prince replied verbally that he was grateful for the address—that he hoped the sky would always be beautiful, and that he should never forget his red brethren. As each phrase was interpreted to the Indians, they yelled their approbation—the sound they uttered seeming like 'nee mugh.'—Then the name of each was called out by the interpreter from a list handed him by the Governor General, and each one advanced in turn. Some had buffalo horns upon their heads; some had snake-skins tied around their waists; most of them were feathered on their legs like so many bantam cocks. Almost all had bands around their waists, embroidered with colored grass or porcupine quills. The Chiefs shook hands with the Prince and the Governor—the others bowed, and to each His Royal Highness gave a medal, with the likeness of Her Majesty on one side—the Royal arms on the other. The Chief's medals were as large as the palm of your hand; the other Indians received smaller ones, the size, perhaps, of half-crowns. Then the red men brought forward a box and gave it to the Prince.—It contained a tomahawk, bows and arrows, wampums, pipes of peace, and other Indian curiosities. His Royal Highness graciously received the present.

This interesting ceremony over, the Prince went through the town of Sarnia, passing under three very fine arches, and was drawn in a carriage drawn by four bay horses, and attended by a cavalcade of gentlemen and ladies on horseback to Point Edward, where the Grand Trunk Railroad station and elevators are. Here a splendid lunch was prepared, and the Royal party partook of it. After the three usual toasts, which were given with great enthusiasm, the Prince proposed—'Prosperity to the Grand Trunk Railroad,' which was enthusiastically toasted. Then the Prince went to the balcony of the depot, whence a fine view of the St. Clair was obtained, and embarking on the Grand Trunk steamer Michigan, ran up the river into Lake Huron, which was studded with sailing craft, and returned at a rapid rate to the Great Western Railway station, where he embarked for London again.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY ADDRESS.

A deputation of the St. Patrick's Society of Kingston had an interview with the Prince of Wales at Government House on Tuesday, and presented him with the following address:—

To His Royal Highness, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, &c., &c.,

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS—

We, the St. Patrick's Society of Kingston, do most cordially welcome your Royal Highness to this Province.

We rejoice at the opportunity afforded us of expressing to your Royal Highness our attachment and loyalty to the British Throne, and to unite with our fellow-colonists in the enthusiastic greetings that have accompanied your Royal Highness in your progress through this Province.

With heartfelt pleasure we hail the arrival amongst us of the Son of our beloved and most gracious Sovereign, whose virtues have added lustre to the British Crown, and who lives in the hearts and affections of her people.

The prosperity of the people under the mild sway of our beloved Queen, in this distant portion of the Empire, is in a great measure attributed to the freedom they enjoy, and we are gratified to believe that the presence of your Royal Highness will strengthen the ties (if possible) that so happily unite us to the mother country.

We earnestly hope that your visit may be attended with much pleasure, and that upon your return home you will be pleased to convey to your Royal Mother, renewed assurances of the loyalty and devotion of all classes of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects.

J. O'REILLY,
President St. Patrick's Society.

The Prince in his reply said he was well assured of the loyalty of the people of Kingston, and regretted that anything should have occurred to prevent his visit to it.

THE POPE'S OWN IRISH.

From all quarters come fresh narratives of the sorrows suffered by the Irish pilgrims during their brief crusade against the enemies of the Pope in Italy. In the Cork Reporter, a Roman Catholic journal, one of the prodigal sons details his woes at a column's length, and even this space is not sufficient to unburden his bosom, as he promises to continue his tale in another letter. Here is the opening of the first chapter:—

'In the reading of the Nation I find its columns teeming, or rather giving free scope, in representing the returned unfortunates of the Irish brigade in the most beguiled, most infamous, and most calumniating manner. He says they robbed, plundered, and made away with all they met; but I, as one who held a position of importance in the Irish Brigade, nobly honorably, and with feelings of awe, step forward in defence of their character. When first this volunteering sprang up among us—i.e., of ranking the sons of Erin under the Papal standard of His Holiness—I for one, and 13 others, of Dublin, presented ourselves before Mr O'Sullivan (editor of the Nation) to join the Pope's army, the grand priory of the military order of St. John of Jerusalem, in defence of the Roman States, and particularly our religion; and he afforded us no information upon the purport of our undertaking or the enterprise we were about to engage in. However, we were not deterred by that, because we knew full well the intent of our mission—not as railway men, but soldiers of a cause. Leaving Dublin on the 21 of May for Liverpool, with one trustworthy—the manager for all—when we got to Liverpool this one went to Father O'Reilly, an enthusiastic gentleman, who defrayed our expenses to Hull, where a most becoming gentleman, of mild habits, greeted us with the salutation—'Welcome the proud sons of Erin, the defenders of Rome.'

Then follows a long history of the miseries endured in the march to Rome, ending with this graphic sketch:—

'It creates at this moment a sensation within me when I call to my mind the hardships, the toils the sufferings, and the miserable nights which we experienced on our march to Rome. We received on our first day's march of 12 hours, under a scorching burning sun, the scanty allowance of one glass of vino, i.e. wine and 12 oz. of brown bread, for that nights halt and the bed of sleep, of course none but straw which had been already slept on by a party of Belgians who passed on two days previous, and who plundered all before them. I can positively state an eye-witness, that the only food the unfortunate wretches received from the time they left Macerata until they reached the Eternal City was a miserable supply of sour wine and brown bread; and as for beds, nothing but straw strewed in the road side, and we were compelled to sleep on the butt end of our muskets, with the long grey coats thrown carelessly over—and, even more terrific than all—exposed on all occasions to the incursions of the enemy, without either officer or chaplain to compassionate us in our miseries. The only comfort which gleamed through our sea of troubles, hunger, misery, want, and sleepless nights was that one Father M'Loughlin, driving up on a steady cab, flushed in the face with the luxuries of life, exclaimed, in a calm and rather resolute manner, that our Holy Father was anxiously on the look out for the children of Erin, the sons of Independence. I feel that I cannot convey in adequate terms the awful position we were plunged into on our march to Rome in that country, as Meagher says, the beautiful the luxurious, the gifted Italy.'

IGNORANCE OF THE DAILY NEWS CORRECTED.

[To the Editor of the British Whig.]

SIR,—The brilliant and accurate genius of the Daily News gives the following in his issue of the 13th instant: "The same writer (your servant), about a week ago, said that one of the Stuarts had planted the Orangeism in Ireland, and they rebelled against another;" and, secondly: "*We understand* the first Orange Lodge was instituted in Ireland about the year 1745, more than half a century after the *last* of the Stuarts had been hurled from the throne. Comment is needless." Now, I would say that "comment" is quite needful, especially when I find the Editor of an Orange newspaper so utterly ignorant of British history and the history of the very Order of which he appears to be champion in this locality; but, after all, it is common enough to find Orangemen entirely innocent of the origin of their fanatical Society! Thus my "comments" are, firstly: In your Whig of the 31st instant, I stated that "a Stuart planted their ancestors (i.e., the Orangemen's ancestors), or three-fourths of them, in Ireland, and that they rebelled against another Stuart." History saith ("MacNevin's Confiscation of Ulster," "Montgomery Manuscripts," etc., etc.,) that on the confiscation of the estates of O'Neill and O'Donnell (last Princes of Ulster), which comprehended nearly all the Province, James I. of England and VI. of Scotland, did, during the period from A.D. 1607 to 1620, settled nearly the whole with Scotch and English planters; and, secondly: The descendents of these settlers, enriched at the spoliation of the owners by one Stuart, rebel against James the II., another Stuart, grand-son to their benefactor, in A.D. 1688; and, further, ran away (from the Battle of the Boyne (which they celebrate) in 1690, though led before the run by the "Immortal William" himself (Taylor—a Protestant History of Ireland). It may be unnecessary to mention, even for the edification of the News, that the Battle of the Boyne was gained by foreign troops (of any or no religion at all, as it suiteth) over an undisciplined, and not half armed Irish mob. But, as the Irish get to learn by thrashing them—at the next battle, which was Limerick, the "Immortal William" got a thrashing in his turn, by which he lost 2,000 men, turned tail and fled to England, and never showed his hooked nose again in Ireland! My next "comment" is: That the "first Orange Lodge" was *not* started in 1745, as the Editor of the News "understands," but in 1792-3, about the time of the "Battle of the Diamond," known to natives of Ulster, and was a small affair enough, like most great or evil things in the beginning. For the Protestants of Ulster were *generally* disloyal up to 1798; and the Right Honorable Edmund Burke, writing in 1797 (see his works—"Letter on the affairs of Ireland," Vol. II.), says: "The Protestant part of that kingdom is represented by the Government itself to be by whole counties in nothing less than open rebellion. I am sure that it is everywhere teeming with dangerous conspiracy." However, after "98," when they found they could not succeed with rebellion, they (the Irish Protestants) wheeled round and joined and tremendously augmented the Orange nucleus existing in Ulster. So much, Sir, for the antecedents of the enlightened gentlemen that would see the Prince of Wales, whether he were willing or not, "in regalia" at Kingston.—History records their rebellion against Stuart and Guelph; let us hope that they will benefit by the past as expounded by the learned Editor of the Daily News, and not disturb the peace of Canada at all events.

CATHOLICUS.

Kingston, Sept. 14, 1860.

A HINT FOR HAM-EATERS.

The Academie de Science, of Paris, has just received a communication, which has literally caused the quills upon that fretful porcupine to stand on end with horror. A Savant of Wertzbourg, M. Wirchow by name, announces the fearful discovery he has just made of the existence of a dreadful microscopic animal, the truchina sparatis, in the flesh of hogs, no matter how prepared, whether you call it pork, ham, bacon, sausage, or polony. When an individual happens to eat of this animal in abundance, he is observed to grow pale and emaciated in a few days afterwards; his strength deserts him, and he dies at the end of the sixth week. A post mortem examination shows the muscles of the body to be filled with truchinæ sparates, which proves that death must be occasioned by muscular consumption, owing to the attacks of this horrid little monster. Moses knew well what he was about when he forbade the use of swine's flesh to his countrymen.

GRANDVILLE DIVISION.—We learn that the candidates for the representation of this Division in the Legislative Council, are Messrs. Lefaller and Tache. The former has been several times before the electors of Kamarouska, as a candidate for the Lower House.—[Quebec Chronicle.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Telegraphic despatches bring to us this morning, from the melancholy scene of the disaster on Lake Erie, news of the death, and recovery of the body, of Herbert Ingram, member of Parliament for Boston (England), and sole proprietor of the London Illustrated News. This gentleman, in 1842, was a typo, his brother-in-law, Mr. Thomas Roberts, a chemist's clerk. The two, putting their heads together, on a capital of some $1,500, started the Illustrated London News, and 'Parr's Life Pills.' When each venture became self-supporting, Mr. Roberts took, in Manchester, the pill trade, realizing a handsome fortune, and Mr. Ingram continued the newspaper, making not only a fortune, but a position as a member of Parliament.

The London Times of a recent date has the following paragraph:—'Our readers will remember the case of Mrs. Putnam, a lady of color whose treatment on board the European mail packet, on her passage to England from America, in November, 1859, was the subject of a correspondence with Sir Samuel Cunard, which appeared in our columns. In a letter, received within the last few days, Mrs. Putnam writes that she and her party, during the whole passage to the United States, on her return voyage by the Arabia were admitted to all the rights and privileges of first-class passengers, without opposition on the part of any one, even though shareholders were on board, or any failure in that courteous treatment which was their due. She speaks also of the polite and kind attention of some of her fellow-passengers. It is possible, therefore, for the Directors of the Cunard Company so to instruct the captains of their vessels as to insure to all persons the full enjoyment of their purchased accommodation, while under their care, and to preserve the official flag of her Majesty's mail packets from being dishonored by an heresiency to the unrighteous prejudices of foreigners.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Coburg, Sept. 10.

Coburg is not a large place, but it is a great place for the bonny lasses. Long before the Prince entered the room, the delighted citizens of the place had gathered, and were in waiting for the illustrious guest. When his Royal Highness was in readiness, and had made his appearance at the door, the whole audience cheered and applauded to the echo, and the Prince who was quite unprepared for such a demonstration, blushed to the roots of his hair, and bowed, and bowed his thanks again. He soon took his position at the head of a set, and the dance went merrily on. For the first time in Canada the Prince was dressed at a ball in plain clothes. In them he looked taller, more distingue, and more handsome, than in his Colonel's uniform. He danced with fifteen different ladies, all of them young, all of them pretty, and all of them good dancers. In these respects his Coburg experience differed from those of other places. He generally has the dames of influential people with whom to dance, and is only allowed now and then to glide through the maze with one of his own choice, so that such luck as was given him at Coburg was as welcome as it was rare. For a few moments spent at the supper table, the Prince rested from his labors, but not a dance did he miss, nor did he stop till 3 o'clock in the morning. The Duke of Newcastle stroked his bushy beard, the Gov. Gen. closed, opened and shut again his pale and weary eye-lids, and the players of the band began to flag in their attempts at grinding out in good time the enlivening and spirit-stirring strains. Then His Royal Highness, purely out of pity for his exhausted suite, sorrowfully tore himself away from the fond looks, the bright eyes and the nimble feet of Coburge fairest maidens, and with a jaunty step walked to the door, where turning, he gracefully acknowledged the hearty cheers of his entertainers, and in a moment was out of sight.

Toronto, Sept. 12.

Much excitement has been caused by the discovery of the fact that at a Cabinet meeting, held at Quebec some weeks ago, the Ministers had a long consultation about the Orangemen, and in spite of the remonstrance of the Governor, who had recognized the legality of the Society, they determined that the Orangemen should not be allowed to parade as such. The Ministers said their resignations were ready if the Governor wanted them, but he was not prepared for trouble as the Prince was coming; so he was forced to yield, though he vowed he would ask for recall at once.

The ball was a magnificent affair, and was crowded to excess. The Prince danced, as usual, every dance, and seemed in the very best of spirits. The large number of Americans who were there excited remark from the Prince. Miss Belle Pond, of Rochester, was the acknowledged beauty of the ball.

The Prince sent $240 to the servants who attended him at Ottawa. Yesterday he and his suite rode out some ten miles, and while they dismounted their horses were held by five men, to whom the Prince told Gen. Bruce to give $20. Bruce gave one of them a £5 note, with which he ran off and was pursued and caught by the county General and Kerwin, the master of the horse.

A young lad was sent to the House of Correction this morning, he having been caught in the Prince's stable with his hands full of hair from the tail of the horse which is ridden by His Royal Highness. The Prince's horses are to be kept for his use in the United States.

Mr. Daley, the Steward, goes to Niagara to-morrow to make arrangements for the reception of the Prince. He takes a large suite with him and will stop at the Clifton.—N. Y. Times.

THE REGATTA AT TORONTO.

The prize for the winner of the race for first class yachts was a silver cup, valued at $100, to which was added the sum of $100 in cash. The boats which entered and competed in the race, as before mentioned, were the Rivet, Canada, Arrow, Water Lily, Dart and Sea Gull. The Rivet, as previously alluded to, took the lead, and was closely followed by the Water Lily, the Sea Gull being a short distance in the wake of the latter, and the Arrow being well placed. The cruise was from a buoy moored in the bay, opposite the Amphitheatre, to another moored opposite the eastern gap, thence to the Mimico River, back to Gibraltar Point, round a buoy in the lake and home. The distance sailed was computed at twenty-two miles. The Rivet passed the buoy at 11h. 48m. 30s. a. m., and the Sea Gull at 11h. 49m. 40s. a. m., the Arrow being close at hand. After the return from Mimico, the Rivet passed the outside buoy at 2h. 54m. 25s. p.m.; the Arrow at 3h. 10m. 36s. p.m., and the Sea Gull at 3h. 44m. p.m. The Rivet won the race at 4h. 40m. 50s. p.m., amid the loud cheers of the party of ladies and gentlemen on the Club boat and the crowds on the wharves. The Arrow came in second at 4h. 55m. 40s. p.m., and was also received with cheers. The others was nowhere. The Canada ran aground near the island. She had her foresail carried away at the first buoy, and returned to the harbour.—The Water Lily also came back after rounding the first buoy, having also met with an accident.

SECOND CLASS YACHT RACE.

This race was for a silver cup, valued at $64, with the sum of $61 in cash.

The following yachts started in the race: The Marion, Fairy, Phantom, Storm Queen, Prima Donna, Expert, Surge, and Glance. The course was the same as for the first-class yachts, with the exception of sailing up to the Mimico River. The Glance took the lead, and gallantly kept it to the end, winning the race in splendid style. She rounded the buoy in the Lake at 1h. 24m. 30s. p.m., and passed the flag buoy at 3h. 19m. 22s. p.m., having lost some time in finding the buoy. Her crew were enthusiastically cheered on landing. The Expert came in second at 4h. 50m. 4 p.m.—The others were not placed. The Prima Donna gave up before rounding Gibraltar point, having carried away her peak halyards. This was an exciting race for some time, the yachts being well matched.

*** Mr. J. M. Hamilton, one of the crew of the 'Glance', returned to Kingston yesterday, bringing with him a handsome Silver Cup, and a Purse of Sovereigns, the Prizes of the 'Glance.' It would seem that the recent alterations in the 'Glance' have greatly improved her rate of sailing.

THE PRINCE'S FUTURE MOVEMENTS.

On the 13th, he will go to Sarnia, returning, however, to London in time to hold a Levee in the afternoon and attend a Ball in the evening. On the 14th he leaves London for Niagara, stopping at Woodstock, Brantford, Fort Erie, and Chippawa, arriving at the Falls at 6 p.m. Here he is expected to remain Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and to spend his time in visiting the various objects of interest in the neighborhood. On the morning of the 18th, he visits Brock's Monument, and receives the address of the veterans of 1812-'13-'14.—In the afternoon he proceeds by the Great Western to Hamilton, where he arrives at 3 p.m. On Wednesday he holds a Levee there, inaugurates the Water Works and attends a Ball. On Thursday he opens the exhibition of the Provincial Agricultural Association, and leaves for the United States in the afternoon.

WHOSE GUEST IS THE PRINCE?—The Lower Canadians generally seem to have silently acquiesced in the arrangement by which His Excellency was allowed to monopolize His Royal Highness, during his stay at Quebec and Montreal. Will Upper Canada sanction the same arrangement? Will Upper Canada permit this pettyfogging, ex-Poor Law Commissioner, to stand between the people and the Prince? We were forewarned last spring, by one fearless voice, that such an attempt would be made. In Lower Canada, as might be expected, it succeeded. Shall it be so in Upper Canada? Whose guest is the Prince?—[Freeman.

ON DIT.—We have just heard, upon good authority, that Mr. J. H. Cameron obtained from His Royal Highness the audience of which he boasted on Friday last. The Prince accorded the Grand Master a most attentive hearing. But mark the upshot! The Right Worshipful was blandly referred to 'THE DUKE'!!—[Freeman.

Hamilton, September 11, 1860.

At a general meeting of the Orangemen of this city, held in the Orange Hall last evening—

It was moved by Brother John Speer, seconded by Br. Edward Creech, That we, the Orangemen of this city, do express our utmost disapproval of the conduct of the Governor General, in conducting His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to visit the Popish Nunnery and other Pupish institutions in Quebec, as being the cause of all the uneasiness incurred since His Royal Highness's visit to the Upper Province.—Passed unanimously.

It was unanimously agreed at the said meeting, that the Orangemen of this city make no display of any kind more than citizens, on His Royal Highness's visit to Hamilton.

The dinner party at Government House, in Toronto, on Monday evening, comprised, besides the Prince and his suite, the following gentlemen:—His Worship the Mayor; Hon. G. W. Allen; Hon. George Brown, M.P.P.; J. B. Robinson, Esq., M.P.P.; the Bishop of Toronto; the Roman Catholic Bishop of Toronto; Sheriff Jarvis; F. W. Cumberland, Esq.; and Captain Clark of the 100th Regiment, 'Prince of Wales Own.'

THE MUSTER AT QUEENSTON HEIGHTS.—Militia Officers of the active and Sedentary Force from Toronto and neighbourhood, intending to be present at Queenston Heights when the address to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, will be received from the survivors of the war of 1812, to form part of the accompanying escort, are requested to appear in uniform, and place themselves on arrival, at Queenston, under the direction of the Marshal, Lieut. Col. R. L. Denison, who will attend to placing them in the order of procession, to the foot of Brock's Monument, where the address will be presented. The presentation will take place on Tuesday, 17th instant, at eleven o'clock, a.m.; and we are requested to state, that it would be most agreeable to the Committee acting on behalf of the men of 1812, to witness a very general muster of all Militia men, to whom a place will be assigned in the procession by the Marshal. Similar arrangements, we are told, are in progress in other places for ensuring a general attendance, and for marshaling the procession; and we have every reason to believe that the display will be a most imposing one. The address has more than a thousand signatures attached to it; names of 'good men and true,' who took part in the glorious contest to which it refers. Let one and all then, do them honour by joining them in full muster before the Prince at Queenston Heights.

DOMESTIC.

The Provincial Agricultural Exhibition of Lower Canada will open in Quebec, on the 26th, 27th and 28th of the present month.

WRIT FOR KING'S DIVISION.—The Sheriff of this County received the Writ of Election, for King's Division, at Whitby, on Monday last. It is made returnable on the first Tuesday in November.

The total expenses of the Montreal citizens' reception committee reach the neighborhood of forty-three thousand dollars, while their receipts are about thirty-three thousand dollars, leaving a deficit of about ten thousand dollars, but they have the ball building, which is worth a good deal of money. The furniture used by the Prince of Wales and suite at St. John, N.B., has been sold by auction. The Prince's bedstead brought £31 10s.; the Duke of Newcastle's bedstead, £13 5s.; reception chair, on which the Prince sat to receive company, 66s. 3d.; dressing table, with glass and marble top, £16. The St. John News adds: 'Considering all things, the prices paid were not extravagant—not more so, if we except two or three articles, than those paid at any private gentleman's sale.'

In the City Council of Montreal, on Tuesday night, on a motion moved by Councillors Bellemarre and Grenier, the Councillors who so far forgot themselves as to use very questionable language on a recent occasion, made an humble apology and retracted their offensive words.

POLICE COURT—A WARNING TO THE CHIEF.

Quebec, September 13th

The Police Magistrate, yesterday morning, gave judgment in the cases against Thomas O'Leary, boarding-house keeper, for assisting persons in Her Majesty's Navy improperly to absent themselves from their duty. There were three informations laid against the defendant by Mr. Russell, Chief of River Police, in relation to William Haugh, a seaman of the 'Nile,' and Robert Fortune and Joseph Harrison, seaman of the 'Hero.' Haugh's evidence was to the effect that, being absent without leave from his ship, on Saturday the 1st inst., he went to O'Leary's house, in Dauphin-street told him that he belonged to the 'Nile,' had left the vessel, and was anxious to join another. O'Leary offered to get him a ship and mentioned the 'Moses Taylor,' an American vessel, but as the seamen could not be put on board until Sunday evening, he was kept in the house in the meantime, in a room upstairs. Here he found two other sailors, Fortune and Harrison of the 'Hero,' who were also improperly absent from their ship. Both were dressed in naval uniform, and one of them had the name of his ship on his cap. After remaining in the house until Sunday afternoon, Fortune and Harrison who had been got to change their clothes, were taken by O'Leary in a boat and put on board the 'Moses Taylor,' which was lying loaded and ready for sea at the Point. When on board that vessel, they were handed over to the master, by the defendant, as forming part of the crew. Haugh did not go off in the boat with O'Leary, But, having left the house, was put on board the 'Moses Taylor' by another person, that evening. The River Police hearing that some men serving in the Navy had been shipped in the vessel in question, searching her on Monday the 3rd inst., and found Haugh concealed in the forecastle, and Fortune and Harrison amongst the timber in the hold. The Master-at-arms of the 'Nile,' who was with the Police, at once recognized Haugh, and suspecting the other men, made them take off their trowsers, when it was found that under the upper pair, which were colored, they had each their naval uniform on. Having been subsequently taken to O'Leary's by the Police, the three seamen pointed out his house as that in which they had been, and clearly identified O'Leary himself. The Police Magistrate, in rendering his decision said he trusted it would be a warning to others of the same class as the defendant. He imposed the penalty fixed by the statue (Imperial Act, 11 Vic. c. 22) £30 sterling fine and costs, in each case, or, in default of payment, six months imprisonment in each of the three cases.

MARINE NEWS.

PORT OF QUEBEC.

Arrived.—Sept. 11.

Steamship Bohemian, Grange, 29th Aug. Liverpool, G B Symes & Co, general cargo, 248 pass.

Ship Angleses, Bruce, 7th do, Greenock, do, coal and pig iron.

Sept. 12.

Ship Illustrious, Miles, 8th Aug, London, A Gilmour & Co, bal.

Bark Thomas F Park, Duncanson, 1st Aug. Liverpool, for Detroit, pig iron and coal——Ingo, Brenson, 29th July, Fowey, order, bal.

CASUALTY.—The schooner A. L. Hoselton, from Toledo to this port with staves, waterlogged and capsized about eight miles this side of Cleveland, on Saturday afternoon, about 3 o'clock. The captain and crew were picked up by the propeller Marguette, and taken to Cleveland. The captain arrived here yesterday.—[Ibid.

COLLISION.

We learn that the steamer Magnet collided with the steamer Jacques Cartier last night of Point aux Trembles. The latter sunk, but no lives were lost.—[Pilot of yesterday.

THE DISASTER UPON LAKE MICHIGAN.—The details of the loss of the steamboat Lady Elgin come tardily. Little else is ascertained than that at 3½ o'clock on Saturday morning, when off Waukegan, and about thirteen miles from land, she was run into by a schooner called the Augusta, and that in twenty minutes the steamer sunk, carrying down all of some three hundred and fifty or four hundred passengers. The night is represented as being extremely dark and rainy, the wind blowing a gale, and the schooner under great headway.—That the steamer showed lights sufficient to have notified the sailing vessel of her whereabouts, may be inferred from the fact that parties were dancing and music playing in the saloon at the moment of the collision. As to the means of rescue provided upon the sinking vessel, it would seem that a sufficient number of life-preservers were supplied; and that three boats, capable of saving fifty persons, and did actually land thirty in safety, were on board. These are all the facts bearing directly upon the question of the responsibility for the accident, which have reached us, and upon evidence thus slight it would be the extreme of rashness to pronounce sentence of guilty of an event so fearful in its consequences upon the steamer, would have left a multitude to perish had the weather been calm, and the hour mid-day, so sudden was her fate.—Whether any precautions for safety would have availed under such awful conditions as those which the doomed vessel thus heavily freighted with life, and exposed to risk in the crowded waters of Lake Michigan, actually encountered, is a point yet to be cleared up by the investigation of the Coroner. The courts of law will afterward determine where accountability for the collision rests. Until these inquiries have been terminated, it is the most palpable justice that the popular judgement be suspended.

Kingston Imports.

Sept. 13.

Str. Walter Shanly, Cape Vincent—10 stoves, 4 griddles, 1 box, Chown & Co; 1 bx mdse, J. Davis; 1 bale bags, J. C. Wilson; 14 boiler tubes, Davidson, Bruce and Doran; 1 pkg, M. Campbell; 1 pkg, J. Carruthers & Co; 1 pkg, H. Skinner; 1 pkg, C. C. Jerome; 2 bxs, E. McGiven; 3 chests tea, 5 bxs tobacco, J. McMahon; 3 bxs tobacco, 7 chests tea, T. & L. Lenay; 8 chests tea, 2 bxs tobacco, C. Bradshaw; 3 bales yarn, W. S. Brown; 1 carboy, E. H