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The Daily British Whig.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 4, 1858.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS.

Letters and Telegrams Received.

P. H. R. R., Port Hope; P. M., Belleville, 2; A. W., Rome, N. Y.; C. S. H., New York; T. & R., Montreal.

The British Army in India.

[From the Times' Special Correspondent.]

Bowlee, in Bussahir, Himalayas, Sept. 11.—It can scarcely be expected that, in my present locality, I can collect any very useful or important information respecting the progress of events in Lower India; but such intelligence as I receive tends to confirm me in the belief that our rule is gradually acquiring its old strength and re-asserting its supremacy with daily increasing vigor and success. The gallant affair of Col. Robertson's column in Central India cannot but produce a most salutary effect on the disaffected. Nearer to the north swift punishment has overtaken the madmen of Multan. The Sultanpore district, in Oude, which lately swarmed with rebels, is now so quiet that Sir Hope Grant was, by our last accounts, about to ride to the shores of the river opposite Allahabad, and to cross over to the quarters of the Commander-in-Chief. The surrender of the Rajahs of Rampore and Shahghur is a most insignificant index of the state of the insurgent cause, and of the prospects of their leaders. But few, indeed, except those who despair of mercy, are arrayed in arms against us outside the kingdom of Oude, but it cannot be denied, nevertheless, that we have taken over the charge of the Indian Empire from the Company in troublous times. Let Her Majesty's advisers take good heed lest it prove to the Crown a 'damnosa hereditas.' India is not secure, and it never can be securely ours till a great change has been effected in the feelings of the people and in the machinery of the government. True it is that India has never known a rule under which she has enjoyed so large a measure of peace, prosperity, security to life and property, and justice. True it is that, whatever may be the objections of Hindoo or Musulman to our persons, our manners, our religion, our institutions, they will admit that our rule has in general been just and our purpose high. They may dislike the Englishman, but they must allow that the Great Company has been in the main an able, a powerful, and a just government.—But that is not enough; for the future there must be changes in the whole system of government and in our social relations with the people of India, and it must be established in practice, as it is proclaimed in theory, that the time has come when India shall be governed for its own good, and not for the advantage of a small fraction of a small class of Englishmen.

The native prophecy has now been justified. The rule of the Company lasted 100 years; it has ceased to exist in the very year which popular seers and popular passions fixed upon for its extinction, but in its place has arisen the throne of England, and the same race, under a different name and aspect, will hold sway over the vast provinces and the myriad populations, which have been given to us in trust for some greater purpose than the growth of indigo, or the cultivation of sugar and cotton. It will no longer suffice for us to be content with the limited credit which may be derived from the comparison of our administration with that of Akbbar or Aurungzebe. After a long and troubed infancy, India has been weaned, and is now handed over to the Imperial Government. But it has been weaned in tears and in blood; it is torn by fierce passions, and it will require many a year of anxious care before the effects of the contest have been effaced. We are now, for the most part, engaged in providing restraints and taking security against future excesses. In these very securities there is danger. In providing them we are exhausting our own means of self-protection, and in doing so we fail to do all that is required, for we still feel the necessity of using the native element to large proportions. As we have used it hitherto that element is full of hazardous matter. I venture to say that if the history of the Bengal army were written, battalion by battalion, it would be found that nearly every regiment in it sometime have been disaffected and was tainted by traditions of disorder and infidelity. But there was a great conspiracy on the part of the Company, of its officers, and of the officers of the Queen's army to keep the country in the dark as to the real state of affairs. General after General lavished encomiums on an army which they now say they always knew to be unsound. General order after general order lauded the conduct of regiments in the field wherein the Sepoys had behaved notoriously ill; Governors General one after the other praised the army which was their secret fear and dread, or left India in ecstacies at its fidelity and discipline, till one more cautious, sagacious, and foreseeing than his predecessors told them that he left them without any just ground of complaint. As to the personal courage of the natives of India, either Hindoo or Mussulman, there is ample evidence, but it is individual and personal rather than collective and national. With great attachment to the external they combine indifference to the spirit of discipline. They were more anxious to look like than to be soldiers, and, quiet and orderly as they were in appearance, I am told that the Sepoys in reality were very great grumblers readily discontented, and very difficult to please. But so long as they were 40 inches round the chest and 70 inches in height, were well set up, looked well on parade, were smart at drill, and were clean and neat on duty, their officers opened their eyes and shut their ears. There is an illustration of Lord Clyde's which perhaps places their qualities as fighting soldiers on too low a level, but which is characteristic and striking:—'Take a bamboo and throw it against a tree—it will rebound and fall harmless to the ground. Tip it with steel and it will pierce deep. The bamboo is the Sepoy, the steel tip is the European soldier and officer.' We are growing corps of these bamboos and have scare enough of steel to point them all. Let us try to use them as police men's batons, instead of soldiers' spears. Let us, at all events, endeavor to prevent the resuscitation of the vices in the new corps which rendered the Sepoys different from the rest of their countrymen, and which gave them, as it were, a peculiar character of their own. The Hindoo is easily satisfied; the Sepoy is readily discontented. The Hindoo is peaceable and humane; the Sepoy has shown himself to be turbulent and cruel. How is the nature of the man changed in our service? Therelare many people who will delight in proving that there is no change at all, and that the natives of India are all diabolical in thought, word and deed, and oddly enough, these are mostly the men who have come to India either to make their own fortunes, and who view mankind through the vistas of a merchant's office or of a cotton field, or to preach the Gospel of Christ to the benighted heathen. If these gentlemen be right, no attempt can be more hopeless than that of civilizing the natives, or of converting them, and our efforts are a huge mistake. But for my own part I doubt it much. In addition to the many proofs of kindness, fidelity, and devotion of natives to Europeans, in the midst of the excess and fanaticism and cruelty of the late rebellion, I have the testimony of many great and good men who know the faults and virtues of the natives well, and I learn that the Hindoo has many noble qualities mingled with the vices of our common nature. The narrative of the escape of Mr. Dudman and his family through Oude, which appeared lately in the Delhi Gazette, abounds in most touching instances of the delicacy, generosity, and humanity of the peasantry of that unhappy province at a most trying period.

I am no admirer of the Hindoo civilisation or of the Mahomedan democracy, but I cannot be insensible to the fact that there is an extremely ancient, refined, and complicated civilisation among the Hindoos, and that there is a freedom and liberality in the social system of the Mussulmans in all that relates to the rights of the natural man which serves as some counterpoise to their intolerant and fanatical religious system. When we in England talk of the barbarous tribes of India, or write of the barbarian Empire of Hindostan, we are, to a great extent, guilty of the same ignorance and arrogance with which we justly taunt the Chinese. The legal, judicial, and landed systems of India are extremely ancient, and frequently so good that we have been glad to adopt portions of them. Their police is one of, if not the oldest in the world. They have a written literature, poetry, history and religion. They are adepts in the fictile arts, in the manufacture of beautiful fabrics, in plastic productions, in the work of the loom, and, though I cannot join the worshippers of their schools of music, painting, or sculpture, I may admit their antiquity, and give an ignorant adhesion to their merits. A Hindoo will tell you caste is the very extreme result of high civilisation, and if you argue with him he will point to your bearer, or indulge in reflections on some supposed wrongs of London chimney-sweeps and coal-whippets.

It is urged against the Hindoo in the very words of one of the most powerful and able journals in India—one of the salt cakes that keeps so much pure meat from putrefaction—that we may well look with scorn on the race to which he belongs, because it 'dare not eat what it likes' without the permission of its priests, or marry without their 'consent.' But are there no other races in the same category? Nay, how many centuries have elapsed since our forefathers were in similar thraldom? The races which discovered a new world and enriched the old were under these very influences. But I am satisfied, whenever there is sufficient cause for it, all such natural restriction will be disregarded, and the Hindoo will act in regard to them just as he does now when he is called upon to overcome his prejudices against a sea voyage for purposes of profit or business. He sees our superiority in most of the arts of life; and, even now, in spite of his prejudices, he is anxious to know something of the history, the language, and the faith of his masters. I am obliged, unfortunately, to say 'he,' for 'she'—the great civiliser is at present out of our power. The Indian wife and mother—Hindoo or Mahomedan—who should be our best ally is often our greatest foe. The largest benefit that could be conferred on India would be done by him who should devise the means of availing ourselves of that gentle and all-powerful agency, and who could enlist the sympathies of Englishwomen in India in the cause of their own countrymen and in the cause of our Imperial rule. This is a vital question, to which I would respectfully invite the consideration of all Christian philanthropists. If we must have armies of police and legions of Sepoys let us endeavor to elevate the men to the rest of their countrymen. The Brahmins were the most violent and prejudiced and troublesome of Hindoos. They were the favorite staple of our army. But just consider the force of prejudice. Listen to the voices of the Indian press. One gentleman writes:—

'Our police force has its head-quaters at Dilaramke-Kotee, and every morning one may witness the drilling of that force which, with the aid of Europeans, is to hold Lucknow and Oude in future. It is a pity that so many regiments of this force are composed chiefly of miserable looking caste fellows, who will never be able to look Jack Pandy in the face.'

Another says:—

'Pandy has gone wrong and deserves all that he is getting; but until he went mad in 1857, he was a good orderly soldier, and after every Pandy that has borne arms against the state has been hung, there is no reason why other Pandies should not be enlisted; for myself, I would rather serve with them than with the dirty, unworthy, ungentlemanly (Pandy was a gentleman) set of strange bedfellows, with whom misfortune has made us acquainted.'

Now for another phase of opinion. A man of inquiring mind, and a long string of questions addressed to an Agra paper, has the following:—

'If there be any intention of raising a foreign legion in the south of Europe for India, men of warm latitudes are far more likely to be useful soldiers than these snivelling blacks of India, with their treachery and caste.

'I earnestly hope that there will be no more colonial regiments or artillery whatsoever; for to me it appears dreadful the thought of colonial service in a climate like India, surrounded by living Hindoos and Mahomedans; and, though I believe the Bengal artillery to be the finest in the world, still let fair to expect regiments who never go home to England to equal those who periodically do so?

'Snivelling blacks,' 'treachery and caste,' 'lying Hindoos and Mahomedans,' 'low caste fellows,' 'Pandy was a gentleman,' &c. Here is a strange melange for you, and yet it is a fair representation of what is called 'Indian public opinion' on this and many other questions. We may well invoke the influence of the calmer, and sounder sentiments which prevail at home, and feel thankful for the opportunity of their legitimate exercise in the great field which is about to be opened to the statesman and the legislator.

Our administration of justice, our settlements, our revenue system, our foreign and domestic policy, will all require the application of fixed principles and the scrutiny of our ablest men. In the hills amid which I am now writing, our policy has been so diverse and fantastic as to have endangered our reputation for honesty and justice.

There is among the Hindoos, as there is among all nations which possess great antiquity and historic families, a profound respect for old houses, and for the descendants of those who were coeval with the early records of their race, no matter in what position fate may have placed them, or their own personal insignificance, or the worthlessness of their forfathers. Mian Beer Sahib, who boasts that he is sprung from 40 generations of Rajpoots in the hills, is to his people an object of attachment, ipso facto, to which the most philanthropic governor of our race could never pretend. But when, in addition to this, it is notorious to all his neighbors that his father was one of our bulwarks against Runjeet Singh, that he withstood the wiles and force of that great chief, and persisted in his alliance with the strangers, their sympathy with his fallen state is mingled with indignation against the power which refused to recognise the force of past services, and has cast aside all considerations of political gratitude.

A LITTLE SNOW AND A LITTLE SLEIGHING.—The falls of snow this winter, thus far, have been very tantalizing. Just sufficient to make poor sleighing, and then ceasing. Consequently, the thin snow is worn away in a day, and recourse has again to be had to wheels. Yesterday it snowed feebly all day—at night there was some sleighing, but this morning the prospect is bad.

THE HARBOR AT MONTREAL.—With the exception of the Rowland Hill, the Grand Trunk and the St. Lambert ferry boats and a few schooners, the port is deserted. Navigation between Montreal and Quebec is entirely arrested. The river already bears upon its broad surface large quantities of ice, which makes navigation very dangerous.

Oswego, Dec 1.

THE STORM.—The most terrible storm of the season has been raging all day. The wind blows a perfect gale, accompanied by an occasional shower of hail. The vessel City of Toronto, which has been on the rocks outside the pier for the last couple of weeks, was got off to-day without the assistance of 'tugs.' The breakers dashing against her sh. could not withstand. About noon she went to pieces.

The schooner Mary Selina, Capt. Philip, which sailed from this port last evening for Cobourg with salt, arrived back this morning with loss of top sail and boat.

Schooner Seneca Chief, with a cargo of water lime from Grand River, consigned to John T. Noye, is ashore on Gull Island Reef. She went on last Thursday. The tug Barton has gone to her assistance with a steam pump.—Buffalo Express.

MARINE.—The steam r Bowmanville was expected here last night from Ogdensburg. She will return as soon as possible after her arrival, and probably be the last boat going down. The propeller Indian left here for Ogdensburg on Tuesday, with flour for Prescott and Ogdensburg.

St. Andrew's Day.

A SONG THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN SUNG, AND WAS NOT SUNG.

THE LAND OF THE GAEL.

BY EVAN MCCOLL.

AIR—'*The March of the Cameron Men.*'

Though its climate be cold, and its sands
Ride no gold,
Yet the Land of the Tartan for me,
Since, despite its bleak air, freedom's footsteps are there;
Then hurrah for the Land of the Free!

CHORUS.

The land of the Gael, the Gael, the Gael—
The land of the Gael for me!
Then here let us toast it, and fearlessly boast o't,
The home and the nurse of the free.

Not without tug and toil, Albin dear, on thy soil
Our bold sires planted Liberty's tree,
And we swear that no foe shall e'er touch root or bough
While we've hands to defend it and thee.
The Land of the Gael, &c.

Land of honor and worth, where's the land on this earth
Such a mother of heroes as thee?
Where the Claymore does flash—where the Highlanders dash,
There is nought for the foe but to flee!
The land of the Gael, &c.

To the Southron, Fingal, Oscar, Treunmor and Trual
May seem myths—yet I scarcely agree,
Since no myths, you'll confess, could their ancestors chase,
As they oft did, right into the sea.
The land of the Gael, &c.

But a truce to the past—there's Sir Colin at last,
To convince them such heroes can be;
With his eyes flashing bright in the brunt of the fight,
Every inch a Cuthallin is he!
The land of the Gael, &c.

O Land of the Tartan, with manners so Spartan,
This night, if my path were but free,
Like a bird to its nest would I fly to thy breast,
Never more to be tempted from thee!
The land of the Gael, &c.

NAPANEE FAIR.—On Tuesday next, the 7th inst., the December Fair will be held in Napanee, of which producers of Cattle, &c., &c., are required to take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

THE CITY OF TORONTO.—The schooner City of Toronto, owned by Mr. Beard, and reported not long since, as being ashore at Oswego, has gone to pieces. Mr. Beard's other schooner, the Isabelle, arrived here on Sunday night last.

MLLE. PICCOLOMINI COMING.—The New York Herald states that the departure of Mlle. Piccolomini for the British Provinces is definitely fixed for the present week.

NEW CANADIAN COINAGE.—The Hon. John Ross brought with him a large instalment of the new Canadian silver and bronze coin. The issue of the new bronze cents will necessitate the early withdrawal from circulation of the present pence and halfpence. Fudge!

DUBLIN, Nov. 8.

MURDER IN THE QUEEN'S COUNTY.

The Freeman's Journal states that a rumor reached town on Friday evening that a gentleman named Richard Ely had been shot at a place called Kyle, in the Queen's County, and dangerously wounded. On Saturday night a further account reached, announcing that the unfortunate gentleman had died from the injuries he had received, and that up to the present the murderers had not been detected.

The following additional particulars appear in the morning papers:—

Parsonstown, Saturday.—On last evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock, a determined attempt was made to take the life of Mr. R. Ely, who resides at Ballaghmore Castle, midway between Borris-in-Ossory and Roscrea. The assassin was concealed in a shrubbery contiguous to his residence, and while Mr. Ely was passing through a small wicket he was fired at, and the contents took effect on his left arm, above the elbow, which is greatly shattered, and it is apprehended will end fatally. Mr. Ely is a gentleman of the most benevolent and popular habits, and was one most unlikely to make any enemy. This attempt on his life is unaccountable, and has caused a great and widespread sensation.

'Another Account.—Mr. Ely was going to his brother's house when he was first fired at. It is said that he will this day undergo amputation of the arm; but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery.

'Parsonstown, Sunday Evening.—A telegraphic despatch which appeared in your second edition of Saturday last, stated that the life of the above named respected gentleman had been attempted by an armed assassin, who fired at him on the previous evening when passing through a small gate on his grounds, and wounded him, as apprehended, fatally. The unfortunate gentleman lingered on till about 1 o'clock on the following day (Saturday) when he expired from the effects of the wounds so inflicted. As already stated, he was a gentleman of kind, benevolent, and popular habits, and his savage murder can only be accounted for by a supposition, which has been hinted at, that it was in consequence of carrying out the suppression of prevalent poaching habits in that part of the country. Another report attributes his murder to the fact that he was mistaken for a landed proprietor in the neighborhood; but this is not credible. Other causes have also been assigned; but all is merely conjecture. Mr. Ely was a large-sized man, and it was supposed he was passing sideways through the small gate when he was fired at. A hat was found at the spot of the murder, which is supposed to have been won by the assassin, and dropped by him in his haste to escape. This may lead, and is reported has led, to the commencement of a clue which may conduct to the discovery of the murderer. There has been distributed at the various surrounding police stations a description of a person suspected, and who, it is said, has absconded. Should any further particulars of consequence transpire as to this terrible crime, which has occurred in what was supposed to be a peaceable neighborhood, they will be forwarded immediately by telegraph.

'Further Particulars.—The editor of the Leinster Express has furnished us with the following letter, received from his correspondent:—

''Roscrea, Nov. 6.—You will be shocked and grieved to learn the death of your old friend and relative, Mr. Richard Ely, of Ballaghmore Castle, who has fallen by the hand of the assassin. Richard, who resided in his own house, a short distance from the castles, usually dined with his brother, Robert and his sister, at the castle; and on Friday evening, about half-past 7 o'clock, he left for his own residence. On passing through a narrow stile he was fired at, the contents of the gun taking effect in his left arm near the shoulder, the assassin's aim having been evidently for his heart. Mr. Ely ran back to his brother's house, where he fell from loss of blood. Drs. Kingsley and Powell, from Roscrea, were in attendance as soon as possible, and did what they could to stop the hemorrhage. Next morning Dr. Jacob, of Maryborough, and Drs. Woods, of Roscrea, and White of Borris-in-Ossory, were also present, when it was decided that amputation of the limb afforded the only chance of saving life, from the extensive injuries caused by the pellets. The operation was performed, but the lamented gentleman sank and expired in about three hours afterwards. The missiles with which the gun was charged are supposed to have been bullets cut in four, six of these pieces having been found in the limb or clothes of the victim. Meanwhile the constabulary were on the alert, and grounds of suspicion exist against a young person of bad character, who has absconded, but it may not be judicious to give publicity to the particulars at this juncture; enough to say, that a more trivial cause could not well be imagined than that to which is attributed this atrocious instance of the 'wild spirit of revenge' which degrades the character of our peasantry. A more kind-hearted man, or one more universally beloved than Richard Ely never existed. The Messrs. Ely were of the old Conservative school of politics, but were exceedingly popular in the Queen's County, and in the adjoining parts of the King's County and Tipperary. They were, perhaps, the oldest and largest occupiers upon the estate of Sir Charles Coote, M. P. They gave considerable employment, as their improvements were extensive. The deceased, who was a fine powerful-looking man, about 50 years of age, and was unmarried. How fearful must be the state of society when such a life as that of Richard Ely could be so wantonly destroyed! An inquest will be held on Monday.'

A PUNGENT DIALOGUE.

Grocer—'Mr. Editor, I'll thank you to say that I keep the best groceries in the city.'

Editor—'I'll thank you to supply my family with groceries gratis.'

Grocer—'I thought you were glad to get something to fill up your paper.'

Editor—'I thought you were glad to fill up store-rooms for nothing.'

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

Exit grocer in a rage, threatening to kill the paper.

A Wife in Pursuit of a Truant Husband Under Difficulties.

[From the Ottawa (Ill.) Free Trader.]

For the last four years there has resided in this city, with occasional intervals, one 'Dr. Askenazi, Hungarian physician'—a small man, of ill-favored yet strongly marked Jewish countenance—speaking English and several other European languages very brokenly, claiming to have been a surgeon in the Hungarian patriot army in 1848, and to have come to this country with Kossuth, but, by his vernacular, betraying that he was originally either from Poland or Southern Russia. His mode of life was in the highest degree parsimonious—occupying a small, cheap room, which answered as well for his office as dormitory and kitchen, in which he prepared his own meals. Among his intimates—who were very few—he passed as a man of great learning, and by those with whom he practised as physician or surgeon, he was regarded as a man of great professional skill.

'Dr. Askenazi, Hungarian,' was thus getting along smoothly and prosperously, until some ten days ago, when his dream of repose was very materially interupted by the arrival of a lady in this city, who claimed to be his lawful, wedded spouse—who made upon him in that character certain weighty claims, and preferred against him certain weighty charges, the effect of which has been to place the little 'doctor' in limbo from that day to this. The lady having proved the identity of her man, sought a legal adviser, in which she made substantially the following statement:—

Some twenty years ago, then a lass of fifteen summers—the favorite of her parents—who were in easy circumstances, living in the village of Kreena (Krasnoy?) Russia, near the borders of Poland—a Jewess—she made the acquaintance of a young man—poor, but distinguished for his learning and piety, named Asbur Seltzar. He had been educated for a rabbi, and had so greatly won the esteem and confidence of the chief rabbi of the place that he was frequently entrusted with the administration of the Jewish law in the chief rabbi's absence. Her parents and all parties assenting, she was married to the learned young rabbi.

On their marriage, her parents gave them a marriage portion of about $1000, on which they lived about a year at Kreena, when the young rabbi suddenly disappeared and was gone some three years before she ascertained his whereabouts. Finally she heard of him at Dantzic, in Prussia, whither she followed him, found him, and returned with him to Serai, in Poland. Here they lived together another year, during which a child was born to them. When the child was some three months old, they went on a visit to her mother at Kreena—remained there a few weeks, then started back for Serai. Arriving at the border, the rabbi, it appeared, had provided a passport only for himself, and intimating to an officer that the lady was none of his, and had no passport, he was conveyed across the stream, while she was left behind. This was the last she had seen of her loving spouse until she met him ten days ago in Ottawa.

But she was unwilling to give him up so. Arming herself with funds and the necessary papers, she started in pursuit. She found traces of him in various places throughout Europe, but was never able to fix his locality, until after some three years, she learned that he had been at Jerusalem,—had there been married to a second wife—had in a year left her—had thence been wandering over Europe, assuming the character of a 'Jerusalemite,' begging funds for the destitute children of Israel at Jerusalem. That in this way he had accumulated considerable money—that a brother of his second wife had pursued him—found him in Germany, and got a Jewish 'writing of divorcement,' from him—returned with it to Jerusalem and found it defective, followed him a second time, and found him in London, where he got another writing that was in due form. Then all traces of him disappeared, until two years ago she learned that he had deposited some money with a banker in Hanover, with orders to forward it whither he should direct by letter. The banker finally got a letter, directing him to send the money to a banker named Israel, in Kalamazoo, Michigan. Thither she followed, and there was informed that the money had been sent to Seltzar, in care of Dr. Askenazi, at Ottawa, Illinois. So she came to Ottawa, and here met Dr. A. in the street, whom she at once recognized as her truant lord. The Dr. made a feeble effort to deny his identity, but soon caved and showed a disposition to come to terms.

Her demands were reasonable enough. All she asked was a divorcement and some $1,500 in money to enable her to return to her parents. The first the doctor was willing enough to accede to, but being a great miser, utterly scouts the latter proposition, to evade which he tried earnestly to persuade her to live with him again. This she peremptorily declines, but commences a proceeding in our Circuit Court for divorce and alimony, and for fear her 'rabbi' may take leave of her again, she has locked him up on a writ of ne exeat.

The doctor is known to have some eight or ten thousand dollars in gold in his possession, and could easily discharge the lady's moderate demand, but is so miserly that he may linger a long while in jail before he will do it. The lady is not unhandsome, apparently very intelligent, and evidently brim full of grit.

KINGSTON IMPORTS.

December 2nd.

Str Pierrepont, Cape Vincent.—25 chests, 26 caddies teas, Thos. Hendry; 57 chests tea, 3 cases tea, H. Fraser; 3 cases books, W. McMillan; 2 bbls tobacco, W. Ramage; 1 bbl vinegar, W. Crawford; 24 bdls bags, J. Clarkson; 30 hhds sugar, W. Harty & Co; 2 boxes oysters, J. Winters; 1 pkg, T. Robison; 1 pkg, T. House; 1 pkg, owners; 1 pkg, H. F. Lawrence; 1 pkg, F. Egener; 1 pkg, J. Meyers; 1 case tobacco, J. Heferman; 1 box mittens and gloves, A. Thrall; 1 box type, E. J. Barker; 36 pkgs furniture, J. P. Millener; 144 chests tea, 3 boxes tobacco, 1 case cigars, 5 hhds sugar, J. Carruthers & Co.; 25 bbls syrup, 6 bbls currants, W. Harty & Co.; 2 pkgs frames, 5 boxes sundries, W. McMillan; 5 carcasses pork, P. Whalerne; 13 hhds sugar, H. Fraser; 37 bags beans, H. Falger; 2 boxes hats & furs, H. Sigman; 1 box, 1 sack oysters, A. Miller; 1 pkg, Miss Taft; 1 pkg, R. W. Day.

Propeller Ogdensburgh, Oswego.—300 sacks meal, 100 bbls flour, P. Hyland; 532 boxes scythe stones, Fraser & George; 1 box medicine, W. Sawyer; 1 box, 1 bale, M. Gillen; 7 boxes hardware, D. Foster; 11 boxes, W. J. Kellogg; 14 pkgs furniture, J. W. Wood.

ARRIVALS AT IRONS' HOTEL.

Dec. 3.

H. Esselstyne, Clayton; A. Thrall, Gouverneur; G. Campbell, Clayton; Miss Charlton, Quebec; J. Stuart, Trenton; Dr. Holden, Belleville; J. Clark, Coburg; J. Wilkens, Oriskany; C. D. Mahlebrook, Brewer's Mills; G. Beeck, Cobourg; V. R. Rick, jr., Sand Bank.

ARRIVALS AT THE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Dec. 2.

Capt. C. B. Chrysler, Str St. Helen; W. L. McKenzie, Toronto; J. Coates, Prescott; R. Read, Belleville; A. Carruthers, Toronto; J. Panton, Montreal; A. M. Jarvis, Toronto; J. W. Haldimand, Montreal; S. N. Whitney, New York; R. Hall, Montreal; Rev. Wm. Price, Prescott.

More to be Admired than the Richest Diadem ever Worn by KINGS OR EMPERORS.

What? Why a beautiful Head of Hair.

Because it is the ornament God Himself provided for all our race. Reader, although the rose may bloom ever so brightly in the glowing cheek, the eye be ever so sparkling, the teeth be those of pearls, if the head is berett of its covering, or the hair be snarled and shriveled, harsh and dry, or worse still, if sprinkled with gray, nature will lose more than half her charms. Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, if used two or three times a week, will restore and permanently secure to all such an ornament. Read the following and judge. The writer of the first is the celebrated Pianist, Thalberg:

New York, April 19, 1858.

Dr. Wood:—

Dear Sir,—Permit me to express to you the obligations I am under for the entire restoration of my hair to its original color; about the time of my arrival in the United States it was rapidly becoming gray, but upon the application of your 'Hair Restorative' it soon recovered its original hue. I consider your Restorative as a very wonderful invention, quite efficacious as well as agreeable.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,
S. THALBERG.

'Drych a'r Gywlidydet.'
Welsh Newspaper office,
13 Nassau st., April 12, 1858.

Prof. O. J. Wood:—Dear sir,—Some month or six weeks ago I received a bottle of your Hair Restorative, and gave it to my wife, who concluded to try it on her hair, little thinking at the time that it would restore the gray to its original color, but to her as well as my surprise, after a few weeks' trial it has performed that wonderful effect by turning all the gray hairs to a dark brown, at the same time beautifying and thickening the hair. I strongly recommend the above Restorative to all persons in want of such a change of their hair.

CHARLES CARDEW.

New York, July 25, 1858.

Prof. O. J. Wood: With confidence do I recommend your Hair Restorative, as being the most efficacious article I ever saw. Since using your Hair Restorative my hair and whiskers which were almost white have gradually grown dark; and I now feel confident that a few more applications will restore them to their natural color. It also has relieved me of all dandruff and unpleasant itching, so common among persons who perspire freely.

J. G KILDY.

Prof. Wood—About two years ago my hair commenced falling off and turning gray; I was fast becoming bald, and had tried many remedies to no effect. I commenced using your Restorative in January last. A few applications fastened my hair firmly. It began to fill up, grow out, and turned back to its former color, (black.) At this time it is fully restored to its original color, health and appearance, and I cheerfully recommend its use to all.

J. D. HOES.

Chicago, Ill., May 1, 1857.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of 3 sizes, viz: large, medium and small; the small holds half a pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds at least twenty per cent more in proportion than the small, retails for two dollars per bottle; the large holds a quart, 50 per cent more in proportion, and retails for $3.

O. J. WOOD & CO, Proprietors, 312 Broadway, New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 3m-257

From the Clergy.

Rev. J. G. Stearns writes: I consider it the best remedy I ever knew for Dyspepsia.

The late Rev. Dr. Granger repeatedly expressed his belief that he owed his life to the timely use of Perry Davis' Pain Killer. During his recent visit to the Missions in Burmah, he had a severe attack of the Cholera, and was immediately relieved by its use.

Rev. A. Webster, Editor of the Christian Era, writes: 'I have used your Pain Killer for many years, in my family, with much satisfaction.'

Rev. J. Phillips, formerly of the Orissa Mission, India, writes: 'My wife is using your celebrated Pain Killer for a rheumatic affection from which she has suffered for years, and with better effect than any other of the various remedies she has tried; I am using it for dyspepsia and kidney complaints, with good success.' Sold by medicine dealers.

For sale by E. H. PARKER, Chemist and Druggist, Market Square, Kingston.

2w-d&w-255

DISEASES OF THE LIVER.

☞ When the celebrated Dr. Rush declared that drunkenness was a disease, he enunciated a truth which the experience and observation of medical men is every day confirming. The many apparently insane excesses of those who indulge in the use of spirituous liquors, may be thus accounted for. The true cause of conduct, which is taken for infatuation, is very frequently a diseased state of the Liver. No organ in the human system when deranged, produces a more frightful catalogue of diseases. And if, instead of applying remedies to the manifestations of diseases, as is too often the case, physicians would prescribe with a view to the original cause, fewer deaths would result from diseases induced by a deranged state of the Liver. Three-fourths of the diseases enumerated under the head of Consumption, have their seat in a diseased Liver. Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., are a certain cure.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of Pittsburgh, Pa. There are other Pills purporting to be Liver Pills now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of

FLEMING BROS.

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DIED.

On the 25th ult., at Montreal, John Fisher, Esq., M. D., son of the late Alexander Fisher, Esq.,

On the 28th ult., at Quebec, aged 65 years, Pierre Martin Paquet, Esq.

In Montreal, on the 27th Nov., Harriet Lawrence Ogden, wife of General Thomas Evans, C. B.

In Montreal, on the 28th ult., Mr. Wm. Taylor, dyer, aged 28.

B. W. DAY,
SURGEON DENTIST.

TAKES this opportunity of informing the public that he does not intend giving up Dentistry, but to continue his dental practice, as usual, at his rooms in Princess street, Kingston.

Dec. 4, 1858. 257

PORT HOPE, PETERBORO' AND LINDSAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Port Hope, Lindsay and Beaverton and Port Hope and Peterboro' Railways.

ON and after MONDAY, DECEMBER 6TH, 1858, Trains will move as follows:—

Leave Lindsay 7.00 A. M.; arrive at Port Hope 10.40 A. M.
" Port Hope 12.30 P. M.; arrive at Lindsay 4.10 P. M.

PETERBORO' SECTION.

Leave Port Hope 8.10 A. M.; arrive at Peterboro' 10 A. M.
" Peterboro' 1.10 P. M.; arrive at Port Hope 3 P. M.

The Morning Trains cross at Millbrook at 9.20 A. M.

The Afternoon Trains cross at Millbrook at 1.40 P. M.

Giving Passengers from Lindsay and Port Hope, 3 hours and 10 minutes at Peterboro' and return same day.

All the above Trains run in conjunction with Grand Trunk Railway.

A. T. WILLIAMS,
Superintendent.
D. McLEOD,
Managing Director.

Port Hope, Dec. 4, 1858. 257

Post-office Notice.

THE Mail for England (via New York) will close on Monday, the 6th instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Mails forwarded via Boston will be closed every alternate Monday at 8 o'clock, A. M.

R. DEACON, P. M.

Post-office, Kings on, 1st Dec., 1858. 257

YOUNG MEN! WALWORTH'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, ROME, N. Y.—Best Course and Lowest Prices.—TEACHERS:—Accomplished Men, and Practical Accountants.—Graduates assisted to situations.

☞ Write for full information.

*** Canada papers please insert the above once—previous to Jan. 1859, and forward a copy with bill.

Commercial College, Rome, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1858. 2w-257

To the Electors of Cataraqui Ward:

GENTLEMEN,—Being nominated at a meeting of the electors of the Ward, held on the evening of the 23rd November, at the National Hotel, one of the Aldermen to represent the Ward in the City Council for 1859—I hereby notify the electors that, in accordance with the nomination of the electors at that meeting, I will stand as a candidate for that office, and if so honoured with your support as to be chosen one of your representatives, I will exert my influence at the Council Board to promote the interests of the Ward, to secure the peace, preserve the credit, advance the improvement and economise the expenditure of the city.

Your obedient servant,
HUGH ROSS.

THE MAYORALTY.

To the Electors of the City of Kingston.

GENTLEMEN—Having been solicited by a number of the Electors, I have been induced to offer myself at the coming election as a Candidate for the Mayoralty of the City. The course which I shall pursue, if elected, I will fully explain on the day of nomination, and also by circular, which will be issued in a few days. Meantime, I beg the active support of my friends.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
JOHN SHAW.

Dec. 3, 1858. 257

FINE HYACINTH BULBS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received a Supply of FINE DUTCH HYACINTH BULBS, of **Choice Varieties,