WINTER HAS COME!

LOOK OUT FOR FROST!!

FURS! FURS! FURS.

Mink, Stone Martin, Real Fitch, Otter, South and North Seal, Rock Martin, Real Nutria, Persian and Russian Lamb, Astrachan, Siberian Squirrel, &c.

THE Subscriber very Respectfully would call the attention of his kind customers and the public in general, to his large and splendid assortment of furs,

(To be Sold for Cash Only)

of many different qualities now in use, and nicely made up in Caps, Gauntlets, Mufflers, &c. Particular attention will always be paid to the ladies for the making of the latest styles of Caps, Boas, Victorines, Tippets, Muffs, Cuffs, or any thing else that could be wanted in the fur line, with a guarantee to give a thorough satisfaction to all, both in quality, workmanship and moderation of prices.

Robes of different kinds—Buffalo, Prairie Wolf, Bear, &c.

Also Hats and Caps as usual.

Any thing in my line will be made with the utmost promptness and despatch.

Cash paid for Raw Furs.

D. CHISACHI,
Opposite City Hotel,
Princess Street.

N.B.—D. CHISACHI WILL RECEIVE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SILVER AT PAR.

Kingston, Dec. 30th, 1862. 205

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

COMMENCING on Monday, the 12th instant, the Mails for the United States will close at 1 o'clock P. M.

The Mails for England via New York and Boston, will close on Mondays at 1 o'clock P. M., until further notice.

MAILS GOING EAST

	CLOSE.	ARRIVE.
By Through Train,	1.15 p.m.	2.45 p.m.
By Mixed Train,	9.00 p.m.	1.00 a.m.

MAILS GOING WEST.

By Through Train,	3 p.m.	4.30 p.m.
By Mixed Train,	9 p.m.	10.30 p.m.

Mails for England by Canadian Steamers will close on Fridays at 1 p.m.

OFFICE HOURS—Daily, Sundays excepted, from 7 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Post Office,
Kingston, Jan. 8, 1863.

A YORK-SHILLING A WEEK.

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG

Is delivered to Subscribers Every Evening for a York-Shilling a week.

☞ Orders may be left with the Carrier boys, or at the British Whig Office.

The Daily British Whig.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 17, 1863.

AFFAIRS AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, 14th Jan., 1863.

Cor. of the Montreal Gazette.

SIR,—If you want plenty of information on any given subject, always apply to a distant source. Of the intended measures of Government, to be announced at the opening of Parliament, you might hear more in Panetanguishine than in Quebec: but since the quality of information given by an old resident here may compensate for the deficiency in quantity, I will give you the result of common understanding outside the public offices, for though the inmates may maintain a reasonable reticence, enough escapes in hints and bywords, to enable a collector of fragments to foretell with some accuracy what may be expected.

The Seat of Government is of great profit to Quebec. She would be a great loser by its removal, and her true policy in regard to Ministerial changes is neutrality. When one Ministry goes down, and another goes up, her cry should be, Le Roi es Mort—Vive le Roi. Indeed, she does bear such transitions with commendable serenity, and, provided the Ministry is here, is rather philosophic about its composition. She has seen too many ins and outs to be very enthusiastic about men, and finds little difference between two Premiers, both named Macdonald, except that the initials of one are J. S., and the other J. A. People of rural villages who, knowing the intensity of their local hatreds, may imagine a state of war between political rivals, whose brave words in Parliament, or in recriminating writings, set the country in a blaze, would be disgusted at seeing these fire-brands hob-nobbing in society together, like brigands who have had a bit of a quarrel about a division of the lasspoils captured, but who are ready to run chances together for the next raid.

Now, impressed with such charity for all men—who are Ministers—we are little disturbed at learning there is probably no "policy" to be announced at the coming session, and very few Ministerial measures to be introduced. Common sense would tell us this, were there no official leakings. For the present Ministry, instead of having a Parliament of their own, are by the force of events only leaders in the Parliament of their opponents—not the particular choice of any party, but merely a combination of such as the House was willing to accept in place of those who were compelled to retire. Such a Ministry must tread its way warily and indeed a calm enquiry into the past is more requisite, though less exciting, than new "policy" or new "measures." We have had too much legislation, too much copying of statôtes from abroad, fitting ill with our local regulations, though easy work for the hon. member who thinks to immortalize himself by bringing in the "Bill," and exceedingly profitable to the printer who ushers it to the public.

Words are not realities, but nevertheless the present Ministry, coming in under the name of "reform," cannot escape expectations. "Reform," though a short word, covers years of transactions, and cannot well be applied without a searching enquiry into the history of the past, and probably a revision of the incongruous "measures" and jumbled legislation that have marked the era of "Responsible Government" up to the present, and is preferable to launching upon any further seas of legislative experiments. In the race of legislation, as in other races, a stop to take breath gives discretion and energy.

THE MORMONS.

The Mormons have been holding their annual fair and conference at Salt Lake city, and the attendance is said to have been the largest ever seen since their first organization. Visitors from the East who happened to be present declare that the exhibition of agricultural and mechanical products would have been creditable to any of the old States of America. It is a mistake to suppose Utah to be a desert; it may be true of the small portion which is of volcanic origin, bordering upon the great Salt Lake, but the slopes of the extensive valley beyond are capable of producing in abundance all the great staples of that latitude. The collection of fruits and vegetables at the fair consisted of the finest varieties, and indicated a most luxuriant growth—with the exception of grapes alone, fully equal to those of California, which is admitted to be the best fruit-growing region in the world. The cereal specimens were also of superior quality. The product of wheat and other grain in the present season in Utah has been enormous, enough to supply the people with breadstuffs for two years to come, besides making a liberal allowance for immigration. Fine samples of tobacco, flax, and cotton were also on exhibition, as well as domestic manufactures of the latter, such as cloths and counterpanes, equal to the finest fabric of the eastern States. The mechanical arts are the forte of the Mormons, and, coming, as many of them do, from the great manufacturing districts of Europe, they are probably the most skilful artifices in America. Cotton of excellent fibre is of easy growth in the valley, a large surplus of which, for export, has been raised the present year; and, as the price of factory cloth is now 60c per yard in that remote region, the Saints are about to engage largely in the cotton manufacturing enterprise on their own account. To that end they are preparing and setting up machinery, and expect by the time the Pacific Railroad is built not only to supply with their fabrics all the new settlements east of the Rocky Mountains, but to compete in the California and Oregon markets. The fair lasted ten days. Before the adjournment of conference, the people voted that Brigham Young should have the entire direction of their labor throughout the territory, for the better development of the resources of the country and a better equalization of labor. Up to the present time the great majority of the immigrants have gone into wheat raising and farming in a general way, and the consequence was a superabundance of certain cereals and a great absence of others. In future Brigham is to say where they shall go and raise cotton, where flax, and where every other thing. In illustration of the manner in which the community is supplied with proselytes, the Boston Commercial Bulletin vouches for the truth of the following statement:—A company of immigrants lately passed through Boston, on their way to Utah. Among them was noticed a young man, more distinguished in his appearance than the remainder of the company, and two young women, deeply veiled, whose delicate grace and reserve indicated them as belonging to a superior social position. The young man is the son of a rich landowner in Norway, and the two young ladies orphans, who were brought up with him in his father's family, until he left for college, at Dronitheim, where he remained some years, and afterwards travelling over the greater part of Europe, his former playmates were forgotten. Returning at last to his home he was astonished to find two beautiful women. He was struck to the heart as with an arrow. He was in 'love,' but with which one? Both were splendidly beautiful. He was enamoured of both. He was in a whirlpool of doubt, indecision, and perplexity. In an excess of desperate frankness he related to the two young girls the state of his feelings. They laughed at him first, then they reflected, and the result of their reflection was that they both loved Ludwig and were as embarrassed as he. The sequel is soon told. A Mormon apostle preached to willing ears, and the trio departed for Utah."

STEPHEN'S-GREEN, DUBLIN.

[Daily Telegraph.]

[Project for the conversion of Stephen's-Green into a park, to be called the "Albert Park." Advantages of the site. Contrast to ween the spirit of the Irish clergy and those of Edinburgh.]

His Grace the Duke of Leinster has written to Mr. Justice Fitzgerald that if Stephen's-Green can be opened to the public as the Albert Park, he will contribute a hundred pounds in addition to his already handsome subscription to the Prince Consort's memorial. Dean Keating—the gentleman, observes, is a dignitary of the Established Church—is willing to go heart and hand with Mr. Justice Fitzgerald in the good work of converting Stephen's-green into a park; and adds, besides, some valuable and sensible suggestions as to how the thing is to be done. Mr. Francis Macdonagh, in sending his "dear judge" a handsome cheque towards the memorial and the Lancashire distress funds, thinks the Stephen's Green project an admirable one, and hopes nothing may occur to frustrate or delay its execution; and, from all parts of Ireland Mr. Justice Fitzgerald and the Lord Mayor are receiving assurances, both from mercantile firms and private individuals, of good wishes and willing assistance towards the scheme. It may be that some of the most inveterate among our Saxon readers may be ignorant of the precise locality of Stephen's-green, or curious to know how its conversion into a park or anything else can affect the English people. It will be at once, we trust, accepted as sufficient explanation that every measure tending to the amelioration of a principal city of the empire must be interesting to all subjects of the Queen; and, furthermore, that it is in the highest degree gratifying to find that the question of a memorial to the Prince Consort in Dublin has been taken up in a right spirit, and bids fair to be carried out with dignity and munificence. Regarding Stephen's Green itself, there could scarcely be a more appropriate spot in the Emerald Isle for the erection of the proposed memorial, when combined with the admirable metropolitan improvement suggested by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald. The late Sir Robert Peel gave way to a somewhat exuberant imagination when he declared Trafalgar-square to be the 'finest site in Europe;' for the area in question, although capable, under proper management, of great things, is surpassed in magnitude and beauty by scores of Continental Champs de Mars and Piazzi d'Armi, is irregular in its formation, and has three levels instead of one. But Stephen's-green, well laid out, would undeniably put forth a claim to be considered the finest site, not only in Ireland, but the three kingdoms. Dean Keating tells us that the area inclosed between the railings is equal to two-thirds of the Tuileries gardens; but to the most cursory observer the green seems as large as half a dozen Russell-squares and Lincoln's-Inn-fields put together. In fact, one can almost imagine Dean Swift marking it out for a place wherein the Maids of Honor of the Court of Brobdignag might disport themselves.

In ancient times we have no doubt that many tournaments and faction fights took place on the verdant turf of Stephen's-green; and we may also conjecture that sundry witches have been burnt, poisoners boiled, and traitors disembowelled there during the dark ages. Its present aspect is, however, much more prosaic. It is simply shabby genteel. It looks like a very large London square run to seed—not quite so forlorn and woe-begone as Leicester or Golden, but one in which the desolation of Bloomsbury struggles with the Singiness of Soho. It is redolent of sad memories of bygone grandeur. It is surrounded by spacious houses, some of them really mansions, but of a style belonging more to the past than the present. There are sundry curators of Stephen's green known as commissioners, and it is to this body, if not eventually to Parliament, that application must be made to convert an unprofitable waste-ground into a garden of delight. The Duke of Leinster suggests that the space within the railing should be called the 'Albert Park,' while the circumjacent houses should remain, as heretofore, Stephen's-green—a slight Milesianism, which we are willing to let pass. We cannot anticipate any serious opposition to this excellent plan. There is nothing sectarian in the question; for Catholics and Protestants are unanimous in their pride and love for their beautiful city. There need be nothing political, either; for although the centre should be occupied by a memorial, monumental or statuesque, to the deceased Prince whose name will be inseparably associated with the new park, there is no reason why a dozen or more statues should not stud its site, or why the marble effigies of Ireland's greatest men—of Swift, of Moore, of Grattan, of Curran, of Flood, of Charlemont, of Hussey Burgh, of Daniel O'Connell, should not gladden in the Albert Park the eyes of their admiring countrymen. Surely this is a subject on which Celt and Saxon, Romanist and Lutheran, may shake hands. The Dean of Limerick grows quite ecstatic when he reviews the capabilities of Stephen's-green for tasteful embellishment. He revels in an Eden of fountains, circular basins, terraces, parterres, groves, thickets, groups of statuary and equestrian monuments. Why not? The Irish have the artistic skill and taste to carry out such a project; and the country which has produced a Dargan will not be wanting in rich and generous men to help the work. As it is, Dublin cedes in architectural beauty to no city in Britain or on the continent.—Sackville and Westmoreland streets, Merrion square, the Four Courts, the noble quays, the bridges, the exquisitely beautiful Bank of Ireland, and the superb Cathedral of St. Patrick, may hold their own against all rivals; and the conversion of Stephen's-green into a symmetrical and elegantly disposed garden will enable Dublin to throw down a good-humoured gauntlet to Kensington and the Regent's Park.

It may be asked why we have dwelt at such length on a contemplated urban improvement of a strictly local nature. We have done so with a wish of comparing the liberal and enlightened sympathies with the people shown in this matter of Stephen's green by the Irish clergy and gentry with the morose, bitter, and sectarian spirit in which certain personages in Edinburgh—highly exalted in their own opinion—have opposed the opening of the Botanic Gardens of that city on Sundays. A petition, containing fourteen thousand signatures, and emanating chiefly from the working classes, has been addressed to the Government, praying for the gardens to be opened on the only day in the week when the masses, pent up during the other six in stifling lanes and filthy wynds, are able to enjoy the beauties of nature. The opening of the Botanic Gardens at Kew has been attended with the most beneficial results; but the Edinburgh Pharisees seem to think that the extension of the same boon to their city would at once expose Auld Scotia to the doom of Sodom and Gomorrah. A rampant public meeting has been held, in which we are sorry to see the names of such men as the Lord Provost, the Rev. Dr. Guthrie who has done good service in the cause of ragged schools, and ought to know better, and the Rev. Mr. Boyd, who, under the initials A. K. H. B., has gained a gratifying literary reputation, have taken part on the side of intolerance. The old bosh about John Knox and the Covenant was duly ranted, and a letter was read from some precious professor, named Balfour, who manifested great solicitude for the "valuable lives" in the Botanic Gardens, and was wicked and unchristian enough to hint that people who broke the fourth commandment would easily break the eighth. This reminds us of the judge who, in addressing the prisoner convicted of robbing a farm yard, said, "Providence has endowed you with health and strength, instead of which you go about stealing ducks." Mr. Balfour appears to be fearful lest the people of Edinburgh, their exhausted faculties recruited by a stroll in the Botanic Gardens, should suddenly take to pilfering ferns. May we ask the professor if the robbery of garden stuff be inseparable from taking a Sunday afternoon's walk, whether it is the practice of going so many times per diem to kirk that leads to the Scotch getting so very drunk on the Sabbath? Really, we have no patience with these Scotch hypocrites. A surgical operation is said to be necessary to get a joke into a Scotchman's head; but, to judge from the sentiments developed at the Edinburgh meeting nothing short of a hydraulic ram would suffice to introduce anything like tolerance or Christian charity into a Sabbatarian Scotchman's heart.

MATTERS AND THINGS IN CHINA.

Mr. Forrest, a British consul, gives the following amusing description of the Teaping chief, who appears to be a kind of Chinese Apollyon:

As an heroic, Tien-wang is the most incorrigibly self-willing one I ever heard of. He has been talked to, written to, written at, memorialized and addressed in all shapes and forms about the truths of Christianity, and he remains more stubborn than ever. Doses of orthodoxy have been carefully administered to him by foreign missionaries, but have not acted as was expected. Little doxologies and prayers have been furtively hurled at him, and he has swallowed them all. Dozens of Bibles have been presented to him without doing much good, although I believe he reads them. The opinions of the fathers and of the councils have been sent to him, and he has learnt his lesson so pat that he will overwhelm the next clerical gentleman who enters the list with him with the opinions of Cyril, Augustine and the other ancient fathers. He is most baffling in his arguments. The Pope would have had him burnt long ago. One day he yields a point, and then he says his instructor is wrong. He finds new translations of the Bible, and none of our commentators would meet with his approval.—He would spoil your best edition of Scott by scribbling his celestial opinions in red ink down the margin thereof. When everything else fails, he will tell you that he has been to heaven and you have not, and so 'shuts you up.' Then he takes theological fits, and tells his people all kinds of curious things. The other day he ordered his chiefs to take unto themselves more wives aga nst his birthday. 'Adam was right in the beginning to take one wife,' says he, but I know better now, and tell you to take ten.' He is equal to the Son according to his older documents, but, more recently, he always makes the Father, Son, Himself and the Young Lord all equal. He has dismissed the Third Person of the Trinity, after vainly endeavoring to incarnate it in the person of Tung-wung, the most bloodthirsty of all the Kings. He seems to me to luxuriate in heterodoxy, flinging, while so doing, proclamations and books about like a wizard throwing flowers from a hat when the fit is over he will correspond on yellow satin with any missionary, whether Churchman, Dissenter or Papist, and perhaps accompany his missive with a bale of silk, and be quite submissive."

Of the divine palace itself he says:

"Now you would fancy that so much gold and red paint, lamps and flags, would make a very grand sight. Nothing of the sort, everything is dirty to a degree. The gilding is fast sinking beneath a brown coating put upon it by dirty hot hands, dust and rain, the red and the blue, the white and green are badly laid on, and seemed inclined to run together, the dragons on the ceiling will not be visible much longer unless repainted, the floor is covered with saliva and filth, the heavenly troops lolling about are dirty, unkempt and ragged, ruins that can be seen all around you look like misery in spite of Tien-wang, and you cannot help feeling that you are sitting in the centre of a vast system of human degradation and imposture."

ITEMS OF NEWS.

BOARD OF ARTS AND MANUFACTURES, U. C.

The annual meeting of the members of the Board of Arts and Manufactures was held in the Board-room, Mechanics' Institute, on Tuesday afternoon last.

The Secretary (Mr. W. Edwards) read the annual report of the committee.

The meeting then proceeded with the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:—

President, J. Beatty, Jr., M.D., Cobourg; Vice-President, Rice Lewis, Esq., Toronto; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. Edwards, Toronto. Committee, Dr. Craigie, Hamilton; John Shier, Whitby; W. H. Sheppard, Prof. Buckland, Prof. Hincks, Prof. Hind, P. Freeland and W. S. Lee, Toronto; and E. A. McNaughton, Newcastle.—[Leader.

ORANGE DISTRICT LODGE No. 1.—At the Annual Meeting of this District Lodge, held in Belleville on the 11th inst., the following Brethren were elected officers for the current year: John White, D. M.; A. R. Dougall, D.D.M.; Henry Pearson, D.T.; J. G. Moore, D. S.; W. Wensley, D. C.; Geo. Meredith, D.D. of C.

ORANGE DISTRICT LODGE No. 5, RAWDON.—At the Annual Meeting of this District Lodge, held in Stirling on the 13th instant, the following Brethren were chosen office bearers for the ensuing year:—Aaron Benedict, M. D.; John, Bailey, D. D. M.; Dr. Henry, D.S.; H. Robertson, D.T.

THE PRINCE OF WALES A MERCHANT TAYLOR.—The Worshipful Company of Merchant Taylors of the Fraternity of St. John the Baptist, of the city of London, recently tendered to the Prince of Wales for his acceptance the honorary freedom of that ancient and loyal company, of which his revered and deeply lamented father, the late Prince Consort, was an illustrious member. His Royal Highness, in his reply, said he had great gratification in receiving the freedom of the Company, and expressed his sense of the flattering terms in which the honor was conferred.

PRESENTATION OF THE STE. HELENA MEDAL.—One of the veterans of Napoleon I., (Mr. Paul,) resides in St. Hyacinthe, and has a son married and established in Quebec. Through the instrumentality of the French Consul the medal of Ste Helena—awarded only to those who have served under the first Emperor—has been obtained for Mr. Paul, and its presentation was made the occasion of a family gathering. Mr. Paul is a hoary, weater-beaten veteran, 72 years of age; and the medal was presented to him on New Year's day by his grandson, eight years of age. The little fellow is reported to have made to his grand-papa a very appropriate and patriotic address. A letter of congratulation from the Baron Gauldre Boilleau was also read on the same occasion. The medal has on one side the effigy of the great man, with the words: 'Napoleon Empereur.' On the other side are engraved the words: 'To his companions in glory. His last thoughts—St. Helena, 5th May, 1812. Campaign of 1792 to 1815.' Mr. Paul is probably the only man in Canada who enjoys this distinction; and he was moved to tears on receiving it.—[Herald.

LONDON LIFE.—The following extract from an English paper, shows the state of affairs in London just now:—'No exaggeration that the most fanciful pantomime author can indulge in, will caricature the armed condition of our citizens. Revolvers and bowie knives are simple weapons compared with the arms which some self-defenders carry. Elaborate knuckle-dusters have been made to order, spiked all over the knuckles, and containing one sharp stiletto protruding from the side. Bludgeons that shoot out bayonets, and sticks that contain dagger swords, are now sold more openly in the city streets than oranges or chestnuts. One belt at least has been seen the buckle of which is loaded like a pistol, and which, when a string is pulled under the coat of the wearer, will shoot any body in front in the stomach. Life-preservers and thick sticks are more common than tooth-picks, and spiked collars are now worn very generally with patriotic pleasure. Meetings have been held and anti-garotte societies formed for mutual protection, and a bullet flying into a drawing room, and bringing down the window cornice, has brought home the reality of civil war to the horrified householder.'

A bill has passed the Federal House of Representatives providing that no money be paid to civilians in the employment of the Government, until the arrears due to the soldiers are paid. The amount now due them is said to exceed $50,000,000. They are being paid off at the rate of $500,000 a day. The measure is principally due to the dissatisfaction which exists in the Army of the Potomac, owing to arrears. An influential New York paper says that on this account "the soldiers were on the verge of demoralization."

The steamer "Princess Royal," which arrived at Halifax a few days ago on a pretended to New York, has since sailed for Nassau, New Providence, with the intention of running the blockade. The "Princess Royal" has a large and valuable cargo of articles much needed in the South.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—The Hon. A. Campbell, M.L.C., has presented for competition to the Portsmouth Volunteer Rifle Company an electroplated Tankard of handsome shape and appropriate design. It is a copy of one presented at the Wimbledon Rifle Shooting, and represents, in frosted silver, a squad of Volunteer Riflemen standing at ease, with two officers in command, a rifleman taking aim at the target of the company, and a non-commissioned officer keeping the score, and another rifleman waiting to take his place in front of the butt, as soon as the first has finished firing. The prize may be seen in the shop of Mr. Spangenberg, who will engrave upon it the name of the winner. James Morton, Esq., M.P.P., and Lieutenant-Colonel Strange, Commandant of the Active Force, will give each a cask of flour. And a quarter of beef, a carcass of mutton, large quantities of poultry, and other prizes, will be contributed by the officers of the company and the residents of the neighborhood to swell the number of prizes to be competed for by the company. The prizes will be given in produce rather than money, because the latter may be squandered at the tavern, and the former will be carried home to the families of the volunteers. The Rifle Shooting will take place as soon as the necessary arrangements are completed, and the distribution of the prizes will help to sustain the popularity of the Volunteer Service among those whose interests and sympathies it is important to enlist.

The Italian Government having formed a Consulate at Gaspe, Mr. Horatio Le Boutillier has been nominated Consul.

The Metropolitan Gold Company of Halifax, N. S., have declared a dividend of 12½ per cent. for the half year.

THE WEDDING OF GEN. TOM THUMB AND MISS WARREN.—The excitement and interest in the marriage of Gen. Tom Thumb and Miss Lavinia Warren, the little Queen of beauty, increases with the days, and crowds attend her levees to pay their respects previous to her retirement to the private and domestic circle. The wedding is to be a rich and recherche affair. In fact it promises to be the great fashionable event of the season. They are to be married on Tuesday, Febuary 10. The nuptial ceremonies will take place at one of the most fashionable churches in this city. Cards of invitation will be issued to the relatives and friends and to some of the first families of the city. As the number of tickets will correspond with the number of seats in the church, no person will be admitted except those invited. The bridal party will proceed to one of our leading hotels immediately after the marriage ceremonies, where they will hold a brief reception for those only who have cards of invitation to the wedding. The following morning they will go to Philadelphia and remain there several days, after which they may extend their journey to Baltimore and Washington. They will then visit Boston, and subsequently spend a couple of weeks at the residence of the bride, in Middletorough, Mass., and of the bridegroom at Bridgeport, Conn. At the end of their honey moon the illustrious little couple will make the tour of Europe, the trip being merely one of pleasure, as they never intend to give public exhibitions. They expect to be absent several years. We can but wish them the fullest measure of happiness and joy.—New York World.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC FETE.—The Montreal Witness says:—The devout Roman Catholics of Montreal will learn with delight, and the business men, perhaps, with dismay, that Monseigneur Ignace Bourget has ordered the observance of two new festivals to honor the new Japanese Saints, and the author of the recent miracles, St. Michel des Saints. The 5th of February and the 5th of July have been set apart for the worship of these newly promoted Saints. To this effect the Bishop has issued a formidable pastoral letter which is to be read in all the churches of the diocese, and the length of which is more than that of an ordinary sermon. In this document the venerable prelate gives to his children a full account of his visit to Rome, with all the details of the great ceremonies attending the canonization of the twenty-seven Japanese martyrs, which solemnity took place last summer, with great pomp, and in the presence of Bishops and delegates from all parts of the world. The Spaniard, St. Michel des Saints, was canonized at the same time with the Japanese martyrs, and it is known how Monseigneur brought back with him some of his relics, and how it is reported that these have already effected miracles here. The feasts are intended to be made universal by-and-by; but in the meantime Canadians are to be thus specially privileged in advance of all mankind.—His Lordship has also obtained in Rome some special privileges for the Jacques-Cartier Normal School. He does not say yet what they are, but the public will probably learn from the next report of the Superintendent of Education in Lower Canada.

A SAD STORY.—A very sad story has just been brought before the notice of the public by Sir Bernard Burke. It has been the lot of Sir Bernard Burke to chronicle many a sad story in his 'Vicissitudes of Noble Families,' but never a sadder one than this. In a wretched garret in Cook-street, on a bed of sickness, perhaps of death, lay the son of Sir Francis O'Neil, the sixth baronet of his family, the undoubted descendant of a hundred kings, and the cousin of a duke and of three peers of the realm. Paralysed, speechless, unable to move, the scion of the great house of O'Neil has lain in Cook street, in a garret, for four weary months. A daughter-in-law indeed tended him, the mother of six children, but the means of support for the whole family was a pension of 2s 2d a day. When discovered by a benevolent gentleman, Mr. Tarmworth, six months' rent was overdue, and nothing remained but the street.—Dublin Evening Mail.

ON THE DEATH OF JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

[For the British Whig.]

KNOWLES, thou art now no more. With thee has fled
Love, genius, talent, friendship; but remain
A thousand memories that may not die,
And that must live until eternity—
These all are left to us. One lowly spot
In Scotland's barren heath receives thy form
And o'er that spot, in future changing years,
Perchance, there may be placed a monument.
But, oh! tho' such may tell where rest thy bones,
Poor marble witness of a life that was!
A monument of cherished genius stands,
Sculptured with beauty, in each loving heart.
A monument e'en sculptured by the hand
Of great Apollo, covered by festoons
Of fragrant roses, plucked with loving care
By fair Minerva, while Melpomene
Stands weeping frantically at its base.
Near by, in sad and mournful attitude,
Are grouped the Graces; while from out their graves
Have sprung the great 'Virginius' and 'Tell,'
And 'Master Walter,' too, to view the tomb
Which consecrated memory has raised!
Such monument were nobler far than that
Erected in a grave-yard, where the eye
Of idle curiosity is pleased
By what is grand, or what has money cost,
But which hath seen not him who lies beneath.
What's in a tomb-stone? KNOWLES, for thee the hearts
Of those who knew thee have made their own graves
Far from the gaze of worldly-minded men,
And of false sympathy. Through changing years,
Whate'er the chances and howe'er the fate
Of those bound unto thee by Friendship's ties,
Thy life forgotten ne'er will be, thy death
Will mark a dark spot on the sands of time.
Thy genius and thy talents with thy heart
A compound made, complete, and most sublime;
A thing which dazzled while it struck the chords
Of answering breasts, and burst upon the world
With scintillations from a spirit formed
To soar aloft in simple majesty.
To nature true, with scarce a touch of art,
No sophistry was thine, no sudden throe
Of weak, spasmodic feeling; but the soul
Leaped forth from out thy tenement of clay,
And stood uncovered 'mongst thy fellow-men,
Stamped with the impress of a hand divine
Such wert thou, KNOWLES! Who e'er shall fill thy place,
Or strike, as thou hast done, the tragic lyre?
Whom did'st thou ever turn back from thy door,
That hunger, cold, or want, or tattered garb,
Had supplicants made? Or where the pauper who
Was forced to say that thou had'st been unkind?
Ah! Charity and thou wert bosom friends,
Not of an hour, for that were brief indeed,
But rather of an age; and on thy grave
She sits and sheds for thee a silent tear.
The New Year has not seen thee, she has heard,
Perchance, ere yet she lighted on the earth,
That thou hast been, and that remembrance will
Insure for thee a lasting place in time.
But still she has not seen thee. 'Twas the Old
Year that stood by thee on thy dying bed,
Shaking, with grief, his hoary, aged head
For he had known thee, even though thy life
Was near its close, and from his ancestors
Had learned to love thy genius and thy worth.

DOMESTIC.

Mr. Howland has been detained in Boston by illness and is not expected in Quebec for some days.

SUSPICION OF MURDER.—From Le Detricheur we learn that the wife of a man named Pierre Barnibas, of St. Germain, County of Drummond died on Monday week after a violent fit of twelve hours sickness only. The Coroner of the district of Arthabaska, M. Poisson, Esq., having been notified, summoned a jury, and after the hearing of witnesses, and no facts being adduced to warrant suspicion of foul play, they returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God." The inquest had scarcely terminated when it was currently rumored that Barnibas had poisoned his wife, and it was said that it had come to the knowledge of certain persons that he had been known to purchase arsenic of a doctor, in the village of Drummondville. The Coroner was requested to hold a second inquest, and have the body opened. The Coroner decided to act on this request if the law permitted him. In the meantime Barnibas had been arrested and is held to await the result of the investigation.

MURDER AT METIS BRIDGE.—From the St. Hyacinthe Courier we learn that a man named Langley, who keeps a public house at Metis Bridge, Eastern Townships, had a quarrel with his son. In the heat of the quarrel they came to blows, the father feeling himself unable to cope with the son, seized a knife and plunged it into his side. The unfortunate young man immediately fell mortally wounded. Last Monday he died under the eyes of the father who will suffer for this act of barbarity.

Last week, in St. Antoine, an event of a most horrible and distressing character occurred in the household of a man named Maglore Guard. It appears he and his wife had left their house, to work at the distance of a few acres therefrom, confiding the care of the dwelling and a child in the cradle to their little girl, 12 years of age. The latter having gone from home to play with a comrade child, a pig broke through the door and, entering the house, rushed on the child in the cradle, tearing one of its sides and lacerating its head and face in a frightful manner. The little girl, hearing the child's cries, ran to its assistance, but the injury had been already done. The child is not expected to survive.—Montreal Gazette.

The Ottawa Union states that W. Page, the Chief Engineer of the Board of Works, who was sent to the future seat of Government to prepare for the resumption of work on the Parliament Buildings, 'has effectually proceeded with his duty. Everything possible has now probably been done'—our contemporary adds—to 'permit of the resumption of the work at an early day.'

REBEL REPORTS FROM GALVESTON.

[From the Richmond Dispatch, Jan. 12.]

Our readers were on Saturday delighted with the telegraphic account of the handsome affair in the bay of Galveston. It was one of the most complete and ingenious expeditions of the war, and entitles General Magruder to another laurel. The taking of the Harriet Lane is all the more agreeable because that vessel has been quite busy in the war, and was a pet in the Lincoln navy. She bears the name of the niece of the "Old Public Functionary" who presided at the White House during his administration. Though our impromptu fleet was unable to catch the other vessels, she is a prize to boast of. It was first stated that Commodore Renshaw had blown his ship up, and blown himself and the better part of his crew up with her. It turns out that he has not yet laid the world under obligations to him by any such act; but that he fled "ignominiously" from our little tugs with their cotton bales. The shooting from behind those bales must have been excellent, from the manner in which the decks of the Harriet Lane were cleared. Cotton takes another step upwards in importance, and may yet prove its claim to regal power in war as well as commerce.

The events of the Southwest increase in interest, and before the winter expires we doubt not there will be stirring news from that direction. We cannot but believe that it will be gratifying to the people of the South.

A POISONOUS ROSE.—A New Orleans correspondent says:—A most remarkable affair occurred recently in the former headquarters of Major General Butler. Captain J. C. McClure, of General Banks' staff, who had occasion to enter the office, found a rose lying upon one of the desks, and taking it up to smell its fragrance, he no sooner applied the rose to his nose than he fainted.—It is supposed the rose contained a poisonous powder, which caused the insensibility. The flower has been secured, and will be analyzed by a skilful chemist.

A CONSIDERABLE HAUL.—The Federal steamer Blue Wing, from Helena, loaded with ordnance stores and a large mail, and having two barges of coal in tow for the expedition against Vicksburg, was stopped on Saturday week by a Confederate battery of guns, on the Arkansas shore, below Napoleon and compelled to surrender. The captured vessels were taken up the Arkansas river.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

MEETING OF THE FRONTENAC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

A meeting of the President, Directors and members of the above Society was held to-day at the office of the Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. Isaac Simpson. The President of the Society, Mr. Robinson, took the chair.

Messrs. Briggs and McLean were appointed Auditors.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Sheriff Corbett, that Mr. Daly be President for the ensuing year.—Carried.

Moved by Dr. Barker, seconded by Mr. John Flanigan,—That Mr. Anthony McGuin be First Vice-President for the ensuing year.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. E. Jackson, seconded by Mr. Wm. Ferguson,—That Mr. James Gibson be Second Vice-President.—Carried.

The Auditor's report was then received and adopted.

The meeting then proceeded to elect Directors for 1863, viz:—Messrs. Edward Jackson, Henry Wilmot, Henry Robinson, Dr. Barker, John Boyes, Wm. Ferguson, and Wm. Murray, Storrington.

Moved by Dr. Barker, seconded by Mr. J. Flanigan,—That Mr. Isaac Simpson be appointed Secretary and Treasurer, and that the thanks of the Meeting be tendered to him for his zealous service in the affairs of the Society.—Carried unanimously.

A circular was read from the President of the Society for 1862, Mr. Robinson, advocating the appointment of Dr. Richmond, of Gananoque. Messrs. William Ferguson, E. Christie, A. Burnham, and Dr. Richmond, were then nominated by the Meeting for appointment to the Board of Agriculture. Dr. Barker, and Mr. John Flanigan were appointed delegates.

Moved by Mr. John Flanigan, seconded by Dr. Barker,—That Mr. Fleming's seed circular be recommended to the public.—Carried.

Moved and seconded, that $10 be given to John Storr, for taking charge of the grounds of the Crystal Palace.—Carried.

Mr. J. O'Reilly was then called to the Chair, and Dr. Barker moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Robinson the President.—There were also some expenses which Mr. Robinson had been put to when he went to Toronto which he (Dr. Barker) hoped the Society would indemnify Mr. Robinson for.

Mr. John Flanigan said he had much pleasure in seconding the resolution of Dr. Barker.

The meeting then adjourned.

Dr. Cahill will arrive in this city on Monday evening, next, by the 4:25 train. Many of his countrymen will be at the old depot to welcome him.

DEATH OF ROBERT BEATTY.—After a consideration into the facts attending the melancholy death of Mr. Beatty, Coroner Barker came to the conclusion that there was no occasion for an Inquest, the death being natural, though hastened by continued intoxication.

ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON.—The publication of the last letter from Mr. Cartwright is postponed until Monday.

☞ The members of the City Council for the present year will be sworn in on Monday next.

Programme Band 62nd Regiment—19th Jan., 1863.

Overture	Egmont	Beethoven
1st Grand Fantasia	Op. La Gazza Ladra	[Rossini
Waltz	Adelaide	Laurent
Grand Fantasia	Op. Les Hugenots	[Meyerbeer
Quadrilles	Vive Paris	Julien
Galop	Excursion Train	Musgrave.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

POLICE COURT.

Kingston, Jan. 17.

There were no cases before the Police Court this morning.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.—It is understood that Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on the 12th of February.

MR HOWLAND.—We learn that Mr Howland will not be able to leave Boston till next week. He was reported better, however, by the last accounts.

THE WAR NEWS.

The most important news received by telegraph this morning is, if true, the announcement that General Bragg has been superseded in the command of the Confederate forces in Tennessee by Gen. Longstreet, and that the corps of the latter, which has served with so much distinction in Virginia, has been transferred to the West with its commander. The change, it cannot be doubted, will be beneficial to the Confederate cause, for although General Bragg is an officer of much ability, he has for some cause, nearly always failed to accomplish all that was expected of him. General Longstreet, on the contrary, has on every occasion surpassed expectation, and, besides, possesses in an extraordinary degree the confidence and love of his troops. If the change has been made, as confidently stated in a despatch from Nashville, stirring events may soon be expected to take place in the West.

There are vague rumors of an engagement on the Arkansas river, between the Confederates and Gen. Sherman's forces, which, after their repulse at Vicksburg, were sent up that stream. It is reported that the Federals have been successful, but this requires confirmation.—[Leader.

LATE FROM THE SOUTH.

THIS MORNING'S DESPATCHES.

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