Post Office Time Table.

MAILS GOING EAST

By Day Express Train close at 12:40 p.m.; Arrive at 1:00 p.m.
By Night Express Train close at 9 p.m.; Arrive at 9:00 a.m.

GOING WEST

By Day Express Train close at 3:20 p.m.; Arrive at 4:30 p.m.
By Night Express Train close at 9 p.m.; Arrive at 9:00 a.m.

FOR UNITED STATES

Via Cape Vincent, for New York. Boston and Oswego, close at 9:00 a.m. daily, and arrive at 1:15 p.m. For Cape Vincent alone close at 3 p.m., and arrive at 11:30 a.m.

BRITISH MAILS

Per Cunard Line, will be closed every Monday at 2:00 p.m.
Per Bremen Line, every Tuesday at 2:00 p.m.
Per Canadian Line, every Friday at noon.
(Papers and Letters should be marked for the Line on which they are intended to be forwarded.

G. T. R. TIME-TABLE.

Trains arrive and depart from the Kingston Station as follows:—

EXPRESS TRAINS GOING WEST.

Arrive at.....4:50 p.m. and 5:40 a.m.
Depart at.....5:10 p.m. and 5:40 a.m.
Local Train arrives at 10:00 p.m.; depart at 7:00 a.m.

EXPRESS TRAINS GOING EAST.

Arrive at.....1:20 p.m. and 2:10 a.m.
Depart at.....1:50 p.m. and 2:10 a.m.
Local Train arrives at 3:15 a.m.; depart at 6:20 a.m.

18 [illegible] 69.

Kingston & Cape Vincent Mail Line of Stages.

ON and after MONDAY, Jan 4th, STAGES of this Line will leave KINGSTON as follows: At TEN o'clock A.M., and at TWO o'clock P.M., on arrival of the Grand Trunk Train from the West. Passengers leaving their address at the Stage Office will be called for, at their residences or at the different Hotels. This Company have provided Extra Accommodations for Passengers crossing with them.

Office in the Burnett House Buildings Ontario Street.

Agent:
THOMAS HANLEY.
Kingston, Jan. 8th, 1869. 7

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

The Daily British Whig.

"Quitter per Orbem Dicor."

THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1869.

REMINDERS.

SALES, MEETINGS, AMUSEMENTS, &c.

SPRING ASSIZES. — Court opens this morning at half-past nine o'clock.

AUCTION SALE of Goods in Fraser's block continued every afternoon and evening.

SALE of Household Furniture, Piano, Sporting Materials, &c., at the residence of Capt. Persse, King Street, this morning at eleven o'clock.

St. Patrick's Day.

Yesterday being the anniversary of Ireland's Tutelar Saint, was honored and observed with that becoming pride and enthusiasm which Irishmen can best entertain. Nothing was done beyond the usual display which is proverbial in Kingston on such occasions, but this was carried out so spiritedly and decorously that a new lustre seemed to be added to the Celebration, which gave it all the greater *eclat*.

At nine o'clock the members of the societies and others began to gather at the City Hall, all wearing a scarf or other appropriate badge or insignia, the modest and unpretentious shamrock being predominant, not in the procession, but on the sidewalks. The morning set in cold, as might be expected, but the bright sun soon asserted its right to rule the day as ordained, and dispelled the sharpness in the air. The day turned out what a great many termed a glorious one. For the processionists it was dry under foot, and this is something odd, for celebrations of St. Patrick's Day were thought to be inseparable from slush and mud.

At ten o'clock the Portsmouth St. Patrick's Society arrived, headed by its band, and marshalled by Mr. Patrick Quinn, and the Procession moved off promptly, the bands striking up simultaneously. The Band of the Christian Brothers School, under the leadership of Mr. Fleck, took the first place in the line, and was followed in order by the Pupils of the School, the St. Patrick's Society, Wolfe Island, and other Irishmen not connected with the Societies, and last the Parent Society, St. Patrick's of Kingston. The beautiful banners of the Societies were dispersed throughout the length of the Procession. The streets were filled with people, crowds of whom came in from the country places. The Grand Marshals were Messrs. Jas. Friel and Thos. Halligan, assisted by Mr. Quinn and Master ———. The large body was efficiently marshalled, the order preserved being a subject of flattering remark. By an indirect route the Procession reached St. Mary's Cathedral, which immense edifice was soon filled to its utmost capacity. The customary Grand High Mass was said by the Very Rev. V. G. Farrelly, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Kielty and Boyles as deacon and sub-deacon, the Choir being a most beautiful auxiliary. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Murray, and a more impressive and able discourse has not been heard on any similar occasion for many years. Rev. Mr. Murray is but a young priest, but the talent he displayed yesterday will yet secure him a leading rank among the pulpit orators of this country.

The service being over, the Procession was re-formed, and paraded the city for an hour or more, visiting all the principal streets en route. At three o'clock it came to a halt at the City Hall, and this building soon overflowed with people. The platform was taken by the officers of the societies and others. Enthusiastic speeches were then demanded from and delivered by Mr. Sullivan, President of St. Patrick's Society, the Marshals of the day, and others, all of whom were heartily applauded. Patriotic cheers were given, and repeated again, and this ended the proceedings. Throughout they were marked with perfect decorum.

The finale, and not the least attraction of the day, was the lecture by the Rev. J. M. J. Graham, in the City Hall, on behalf of the charitable work under the direction of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. The subject was one which deeply interests Irishmen, and is not devoid of attraction to other creeds and nationalities—"O'Connell." The Hall, as might well be anticipated, was filled. We have already spoken so well of Father Graham's abilities as a public speaker, that to repeat the remarks would appear too much like fulsome flattery. The announcement of a lecture from Father Graham will draw crowds, in spite of anything, more especially on an occasion like that of yesterday.—The audience could not fail to be pleased with the lecture of Father Graham with its success. Without further comment we will submit a synopsis of the Rev. Gentleman's remarks, from which the public will best be able to judge of its merits:—

FATHER GRAHAM'S LECTURE.

The speaker commenced by alluding to the saying of Swift, that he who made two blades of grass to grow where one grew before deserved well of mankind. The true benefactors of their kind may not dazzle by the brilliancy of their exploits—may not mark their career with destruction and desolation—but the real results of their efforts are far more worthy of our gratitude and admiration than those of monarch or warrior whose records have been written in blood and ruins. O'Connell was born in Kerry, August 16, 1775, of one of the old families of that important county. The penal statutes drove the young man beyond the seas to seek that education which was denied him at home. After his return he commenced studying law, at that time the only opening left for a Catholic. He speedily arose to eminence in his profession, and was generally considered to be one of the best read jurists of the United Kingdom. The policy of the Catholic leaders at the time was one of timidity and fear. The association, of which John Keogh was the leader, contented itself with annual petitions to the Government for redress, more suited to the atmosphere of Persia than Ireland. O'Connell initiated a new order of things. He boldly demanded justice for Catholics, asserting that if the proscribed class were really subjects they should possess the privileges as well as bear the burdens of such a relation. The bold advocacy of the new defender of the people excited the applause and admiration of every good man. There were some, however, who looked upon the eloquent young lawyer as an intruder, whose dangerous ambition should be nipped in the bud. The Orange Corporation of Dublin hired a noted professional duellist, or assassin—the terms are synonymous—to remove the troublesome barrister. They prepared a banquet and awaited the result, but it is sufficient to say that their blood-thirsty agent's chair was vacant that evening. O'Connell was troubled no more. Some time after this the Clare Election turned the scales of English policy, and gave to Catholics the measure of Relief, Emancipation, which put an end to the letter, if not the spirit of the Penal Laws. The refusal of O'Connell to take the oath prescribed to members was what might be truly termed a sublime proof of moral courage. Compelled to withdraw, he was re-elected. The excitement in Ireland grew intense. Wellington, knowing what war was, and fearing the results in a civil contention of that indomitable courage which had crimsoned a hundred battle fields with the blood of Irishmen, gave way to the pressure, and the long-suffering people breathed once more the air of religious freedom. The great Tribune had hoped that an energetic statement of the Irish question in the House of Commons would be sufficient to enlist the sympathies of a majority of the members in the great cause of Ireland's political regeneration. But the English spirit of fair play was too weak for the prejudices of the hour. Observing this, O'Connell resolved to commence the Repeal agitation, in order that the interests of his native land might be defended upon its own soil and in its own Senate. His reasons for this course he furnished from the existence of the Established Church, the Land Tenure, Absenteeism, the legislation unfavorable to the development of Irish resources, and the antagonism to everything Irish which actuated the English Government. The lecturer here treated briefly of each of those questions, and showed that O'Connell's agitation would not have been without result had it not been for the introduction of advanced and revolutionary ideas by men who failed to understand the situation. After alluding to the departure from Ireland and death of the liberator, he continued: Of O'Connell it may be truly said that he possessed that happy combination of qualities which result from a healthy mind in a healthy body. Hence no great popular leader ever surpassed him in the vigor and energy which he brought to the discussion of every question that attracted his attention. It has been said that his eloquence was crude—his ideas, though large, ill-expressed and harsh. Shiel charged him with casting his thoughts upon the world without a rag to cover them. In spite of this criticism of his polished rival, let us believe that though the sublime ruggedness of Michel Angelo's genius may want the minute finish of the photograph, there is no one who would hesitate to bow before the merit of the one rather than before the accurate mechanism of the other. His rhetoric was careless, because he sought not the passing fame of oratory, but the good of his countrymen. He was contented with the beautiful melodies of his harp, without caring to wreathe the instrument with fair but fading flowers. He loved his native land too dearly—her cause was too important—to lose time in varnishing the weapon which he wielded with such purpose in the cause of justice and right. It is sufficient for his vindication, that he moved the people more deeply, that he influenced them more powerfully than any of Ireland's sons since the time of him whose memory is honored to-day from the rising to the setting of the sun. We praise Brian and his triumph at Clontarf; we justly admire the patriotic valor which nerved the aged hero's arm; we are touched profoundly at the sad termination of that glorious day. But moral victories are more difficult to win than material; just as the prejudice and bigotry which O'Connell subdued were more formidable opponents than the Ravens of the Norsemen. No man ever understood the Irish character more fully than he. He had tears for their sorrows—humor for their joys. Like a mighty enchanter he swept with a magic hand the chords of the Irish heart and elicited such harmonies of light and shade that the world listened entranced to the spell of his numbers. From the old traditions of the nation he drew forth the lifeless history of the past, and breathed a temporary vitality into the dead aspirations of a great people. He grew inspired when contemplating the long-forgotten glories of his native land. For him the old times lived again in all their vivid life and beauty. In studying the ancient annals of his race he saw how prosperity and happiness follow the impartial administration of just and equitable laws. Amid the day dreams of his genius the moving panorama of Erin's lost greatness became a splendid reality. With mighty effort he strove to lead back the people to that position from which injustice on the one side, and division—alas!—on the other had hurled them. His heart swelled with proud emotion as he pictured to himself the Irish nation legislating for itself, uninfluenced by the cold spirit of foreign policy. Beyond the clouds of centuries of sorrow he saw the sun of prosperity shining down upon the sacred hills and valleys of Ireland. No crumbling ruins in those days strewed the land with history:—emblematical in their broken pillars and arches of the fallen hopes of Ireland, in their green and vigorous ivy of undying fidelity to faith. He saw, in that vision of the "days of old," the loved shrines of saint, sage and hero lift their proud heads in majesty to the sky, unconscious of the storm which was gathering upon the far off horizon of Time. The echoes of magic Killarney awoke not then to the aimless babble of alien sentimentalists, but were alive with the ceaseless melodies of cloistered virtue. And mingling Fancy with History—a fancy which was a strong evidence of the happy condition of the times—he loved to recall the story of that lady of high degree whose confidence in the honor and integrity of Irishmen was such, that she feared not to pass from one end of Ireland to the other alone and unprotected, except by that chivalrous sense of honor which was then, as it is now, a distinguishing mark of the Irish character. The homblest flower of Ireland was as dear to his great heart as his affection for her noble tradition was strong. He stood reverently before that magnificent record of his country's past greatness, that in Church and State exhibited so many illustrious men—so many great triumphs. He truly felt that a people capable of such achievements, were worthy of every privilege that a free nationality can give. He gloried in the proud page which authent Ireland had given to the world's history, and sighed for the bright return of a time that produced such splendid developments. Thus actuated, he gave himself up to the great work with a power and energy that proved the sincerity of his motives. He appealed to the people themselves first, and aroused them from their apathy of oppression, by pointing to the splendor of Ireland's prosperous age. He infused into the whole mass some of that fire which burned so purely and warmly in his own breast. The stolid serf raised his head and listened with interest,—the spirit of the people came back once more,—the natural leaders of the race bethought them of their unheeded duties to their fellow countrymen. Then armed with the moral force of an awakened nation, he turned to the mowver of perscriptive injustice, and attacked it before the tribunal of civilization. And the opinion of the world was with him, for nations are ever generous when their interests are not at stake. How he fought the great battle, let his triumph of Emancipation attest. Like the illustrious Washington, he had but one ambition—the good of his country. And not for one moment, from the age of reason to the grave, did his noble heart cease to throb for the welfare of Irishmen. He strove to give freedom to his land that she might taste once more the peaceful blessing she had lost. In vain his task! He found peace, but it was beyond the tomb. The willows of Glenevin that droop in silent sorrow over his honored tomb, not unfitly shadow his life's sad close. Clouds were upon the land he loved so well, and the people stood helpless before a more dreadful destroyer than earthly oppression had produced. A gaunt figure began to lay its ghastly fingers upon the weakened heart of Ireland. Famine, with its terrible attendant, death, began to stalk in dark triumph through the land. Soon the pleasant valleys were burdened with the moans of a dying people. Soon the hilltops grew white with their bleaching bones. The merry laugh was hushed—the shouts of happy children—happy even in their poverty—were unheard;—the brow of contentment was shaded with gloom. The song of the peasant was hushed in the groan of the starving outcast. The fires went out upon their hearths—for them earth had no home but the grave. How true were the words of the poet:

"O sad is my fate said the heart-broken stranger,
The wolf and the deer to a covert can flee,
But I have no refuge from famine and danger—
A home and a country remain not for me."

But let us rejoice that a new era is about to do justice to the efforts of O'Connell. His principles have received a high sanction, in that they are now the recognized policy of a cabinet and great party in England. To Mr. Gladstone, Irishmen now look with expectation of tardy justice to their native land. Already that eminent statesman is pledged to a political course, which shall involve the destruction of that incubus of ascendancy, the State Church. We care not to question his motives too closely, for a tendency on the part of such men to satisfy Ireland is so suggestive of changed times, and of good to a long suffering, long oppressed people, that we have reason to be thankful and hopeful. We may be certain that no party in England can ever again hope to retain power, if justice to Ireland is not made a prominent part of its policy. Call it Radicalism, or Liberalism, or whatever you may, it is very apparent that the English people are much changed. There was a time when Englishmen swore by Kings, Lords and Commons, as by a sort of political gospel that could by no means err. This pleasant obedience is losing its blindness; the people begin to see that Kings and Lords and Civil Legislatures are not infallible, neither are their measures of State policy always dictated from motives of justice. And with this enlightenment there has arisen amongst them a sort of rude sympathy with the wrongs of Ireland that shall one day produce good fruit. To O'Connell, this improved condition of things is, in a great measure, due. Had it not been for him the Catholics of the British Empire would be suffering to-day all the burdens of the penal laws. People may doubt this. Some being apt to imagine that those accursed statutes would not stand a moment in the light of that gentler civilization which has blessed the world. But it took a great war to uproot the other day a great grievance which existed in the Southern States in spite of the genial enlightenment of the times, and there is a greater inclination in mens' minds to perpetuate religious persecution than bodily slavery. The victory of O'Connell was a two-fold blessing. It relieved Catholics from, at least, the letter of the penal statutes, and opened the eyes of Englishmen to the true state of the question. In his more familiar intercourse with the people in England and Scotland, he continually impressed upon them the great truth that poverty should unite with its kind everywhere, not for evil purpose, but to resist by solidarity the overweening pretensions of those self-sufficient inheritors of place and power, who strut through the world with garters on their legs, stars on their breasts, ribbons round their necks, and pensions in their pockets. A word dropped judiciously in one age may be the seed of great things in another. O'Connell felt this great truth strongly, and sought upon all occasions to open the eyes of the inferior classes to their real position in the State. However much they in England or Scotland disliked his faith, they were constrained to admit that his principle were friendly to the advancement and prosperity of the people. And this was true. His voice was ever raised on the side of the oppressed, no matter under what sun they lived or what country claimed them. He lost the attachment of a powerful party in America on account of his indignant denunciation of slavery. Truly consistent, he asked for Ireland nothing more than he was willing to concede to Africa. He hated oppression because it was oppression, and not for any ulterior designs of exclusive personal or national aggrandizement. His philanthropic heart felt for the woes of the humblest of God's creatures. If he did not wholly succeed in his great purpose of freeing them from their burdens, his partial failure, while it rendered more apparent the malice of injustice, made his own efforts more deserving of praise by contrast. It is not in our age that the character of this great man can be properly understood. When time shall have dispelled the mists with which conflicting passions and interests generally envelop prominent men, all its grandeur shall so display itself, that gratitude and admiration shall increase with the generations that shall succeed us. A truly eminent man, like good wine, wants the flavor of age to develope his true character. Genius inherits sometimes hatred and admiration; sometimes love and admiration. To O'Connell belongs the latter appreciation. Born in an age when venality and treachery characterized many of those who might have done good service in the cause of right, he was superior both to the blandishments of place and pension, and the savage attacks of his enemies. His moral courage was on a par with the physical; he never hesitated to act independently and irrespective of private relations when duty pointed the way. He was superior to good and ill-fortune,—the one could not elate, the other failed to depress him. He was called a Demagogue. But he had Ireland at his command, and he spoke not the word. Was that like a Demagogue. He spoke not the word, not because he detested tyranny less, but because he loved Ireland more. He turned with horror from the picture of his native land writhing under the additional evils of bloodshed, anarchy and martial law. He did not hold, as has been foolishly asserted, that liberty was not worth the shedding of a drop of blood. But he did hold that the cause of Ireland could never be served by the employment of means inadequate to the great end intended. The '48 Party thought differently, but they failed to show that O'Connell was wrong and themselves right. In fact, it was quite otherwise. Love of country, without wisdom, has had in every age but one result,—it strengthens the hands of the oppressor and increases the evils it means to remedy. At the bottom of all great public questions there is a universal, unwritten law—a species of Court of Appeal for Reason. It is called Expediency. Many lovers of Country have been unfortunately disposed to overlook this great truth, and the consequence was, they soon found themselves face to face with grave complications which might have been easily avoided. The horizon of O'Connell's mind lay far beyond the contracted mental honors of his opponents. They were tired with the uniformity of safety—they wanted to carve out a new policy with the edge of the sword. Their principles tallied with the humor of the hour; they put their theories to a practical test; the result vindicated O'Connell's teaching. In concluding what double s may have tried your patience somewhat, I feel that no justice can be done in our times to the real worth of the illustrious Tribune of Ireland. In some other age, love, gratitude and admiration shall be given to the man who bore the burden and in the heat in the dawn of Erin's regeneration. A monument worthy of O'Connell and the people he so greatly benefitted shall rise above the honored ashes that now mingles with the soil he loved so well. He needs no epitaph—his name sufficiently speaks his deeds. God's blessing on his memory; he was a true friend of Ireland. Greater praise no man could desire; less than that would be unworthy of the greatest of Irishmen; the purest of patriots; the most generous of philanthropists—in a word, of O'Connell.

Hearty thanks have been tendered to Father Graham for his able lecture, and the assistance he has afforded a really deserving institution.

Spring Assizes.

March 17.

The business of the Court this morning was not resumed until nearly eleven o'clock, the legal gentlemen connected with each case called having some urgent excuse for not being ready to proceed. At length his Lordship became impatient, and stated his determination to strike off the docket every case which was not ready five minutes after being called, and directed the members of the Bar to compose themselves accordingly.

The case of BRITTON vs. MILLAR was finally pronounced ready and proceeded with. It was an action brought by Mr. B. M. Britton, of this city, for the sum of $193 07 for services rendered by him to the defendant. Verdict for plaintiff. Messrs. Britton & Price for plaintiff.

The Grand Jury brought in a true bill against John and George Spooner for robbing, and no bill against E. Yott and Francis Bean, for obtaining money under false pretences.

PURDY vs. ROWLANDS.—An action brought by Mr. Thos. H. B. Purdy against Mr. John Rowlands, for damages for malicious prosecution. The case is already well known, and there was nothing additional elicited in the evidence to-day. This case occupied the time of the Court up to nearly 5 o'clock, when the jury retired, and after half an hour's absence brought in a verdict of $100 for plaintiff.

MINUTES OF THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE TOWNSHIP OF PITTSBURGH & HOWE ISLAND.

Pittsburgh, 10th March, 1869.

The Council met at 11 o'clock A. M. Present, the Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and Councillors Bradden, Wilmot and Cassady.

The Minutes of the last meeting were read, amended by changing the date, and adopted.

On the bill of E. J. Barker, amounting to $14.89, for printing, &c., moved by Mr. Wilmot, seconded by Mr. Donaldson, that the bill be paid.—Carried.

On the petition of Wm. Scott and others, referred from last meeting, it was resolved that the petition be referred till the next meeting of the Council, and that the trustees of the School Sections affected be notified to attend.

On the petition of Wm. Glenn and others, relating to a road in the Sixth Con. Pittsburgh, no action.

The bill of Charles Welsh, amounting to $18, being for four sheep and one lamb destroyed by dogs, also the bill of Alfred Brown, amounting to $8, for two sheep, and the bill of Wm. McCarlin, amounting to $8, for two sheep destroyed by dogs—moved by Mr. Bradden, seconded by Mr. Donaldson, that the bills be paid.—Carried.

The Collector presented his return of reliefs and errors, amounting to $36,99. Resolved that the same be laid over for the present.

On the bill for registration of By-laws relating to the road between Lots Nos. 22 and 23, in the 5th Con. Pittsburgh, $1.40—ordered to be paid.

On the petition of Mrs. Burk and Mrs. Nesbit, for relief—moved by Mr. Bradden, seconded by Mr. Wilmot, that $4 be granted to each, the money to be placed in the hands of Mr. Strachan to be expended for their relief.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Bradden, seconded by Mr. Cassady, that the Clerk notify Mrs. Ross relative to repairing the building occupied by the Council as an office, and to request her to have the same repaired at her earliest convenience, and should she refuse to do so, that Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Donaldson be a committee to engage a building for the use of the Council as an office.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Wilmot, seconded by Mr. Donaldson, that Mr. Wm. H. Stuart be appointed Collector to the Corporation for the year 1869.

In amendment, moved by Mr. Bradden, seconded by Mr. Cassady, that Paul Somers be appointed Collector for the year 1869.

The amendment was carried by the casting vote of the Reeve.

Moved by Mr. Bradden, seconded by Mr. Cassady, that the Council stand adjourned till Saturday, the 17th day of April at ten o'clock A. M.—Carried.

CHAS. BELWA, Township Clerk.

☞ Mr. Howe is recovering, and will resume his canvass of Hants in a day or two.

☞ The provisions of the new school bill were discussed in Cornwall, on the 15th inst, at a public meeting. The bill was adopted unanimously.

The skating match at Rochester for a diamond medal, and the Championship of America, between Frank Swift and Callie Curtiss, was won by the latter by six points.

Commercial Disasters.

Smythe & Edmanson, wholesale boot and shoe manufacturers at Montreal, have failed. Liabilities, $108,000.

Caulfield Darwin, American Consul General, under President Buchanan, and for many years a banker in Montreal, left on Saturday evening, under suspicious circumstances, taking with him a large sum of money. The affair causes some excitement. Darwin was one of the partners in the firm of C. Darwin & Co., brokers. It is a fact that this old house has suspended. Extent of liabilities not ascertained. Mr. Darwin's partner, Mr. Gaul, is still at Montreal.

A letter from W. R. Brown, of Brown's Bank, in the Toronto Telegraph, throws the blame of the failure of his bank on the Royal Canadian Bank, saying that his circular will enter fully into particulars of his connection with it. He thinks that the creditors will have every reason to sustain him in asserting that to certain want of faith, and devious dealing, this calamity and wrong to the firm and others is somewhat traceable.

The Free Press correspondent at Toronto says:—"Two tobacco factories have gone under in this city in consequence of their failure to pay government dues on their manufactures. They were kept up by obtaining loans from Brown's Bank, and when this closed the source of supply was withdrawn. They are reported to have paid ruinous rates to Brown for the use of his name. Shack, one of the proprietors, subsequently ran off to New York to avoid meeting his creditors. Both firms have had time allowed them by government; but deficiencies became so serious lately that the officers had to close in. One of them will open again when the Government dues are paid."

W. H. Taylor, one of the leading grain merchants of Toronto, has left for California, leaving his creditors in the lurch. It is generally believed that the wharfinger with whom he stored his grain left with him at all events that party is not out. Taylor's liabilities are not known, save two debts, one of $4,000, and another of $500, but he had extensive dealings with the Quebec Bank. He wrote a letter saying that he had to fly. There was considerable excitement on the Exchange, where he was known as "The Barley King," over the news. Mr. Taylor was reported to have made between sixty and seventy thousand dollars by speculating in barley last year, and this year he operated extensively in wheat, but was not as successful as he had previously been, in consequence of the sudden decline in the price of that grain. It is said that he lost heavily and consequently deemed it advisable to take his departure. Mr. Scott, the wharfinger, Taylor has also ruined, by giving him warehouse receipts for grain which could not subsequently be found. Finding that the grain was not forthcoming it is said Mr. Scott, who has been always considered a very reliable man, had to flee from the city.

GOOD ADVICE.—The New York Times says:—"It is not so easy to say how the Alabama claims should be settled as it is to say how they should not be settled. For instance, we should certainly not fight over them. And again, for example, we should not indulge in threats on their account."

FANCY SILKS! FANCY SILKS!

A Bankrupt Stock of Striped and Checked Silks now For Sale at the Montreal House. A rare chance for Ladies in quest of Bargains.

JAMES DAVIS.

COMMERCE AND MARINE.

Kingston Money Market.

March 17.

FOLGER BROS., BANKERS, REPORT THE MONEY MARKET AS FOLLOWS:

American Currency buying, 75½ Bills.
" " 77 Silver.
" selling, 76 Bills.
Silver buying, ... 3 Dis.
" selling, ... 2½ "
Gold in New York, ... 131½
Sterling Exchange, ... 8½

Current Prices of Grain.

March 17, 1869.

The Grain Buyers of Ontario Street report:—

Fall Wheat,	1 05 to 0 00	per	Bushel.
Spring do.,	0 98 to 0 00	"	"
Rye,	0 75 to 0 00	"	"
Barley,	1 10 to 1 15	"	"
Peas,	0 80 to 0 90	"	"
Oats,	0 47 to 0 50	"	"
Buckwheat,	0 45 to 0 50	"	"

Montreal Stock and Share List.

March 16.

Shares.	BANKS.	Div.	Closing Prices.
$200	Bank of Montreal	10	140½a141
£50	Bank B. N. America	6	104½a105
80	City Bank		103½a104
50	Banque du Peuple	8	107 a108
50	Molson's Bank	8	Bks clos'd
40	Ontario Bank	8	99½a100
100	Bank of Toronto	8	120 a122
100	Quebec Bank	7	100 a101
50	Banque Nationale	8	107½a109
40	Gore Bank	—	41 a 43
50	Banque Jacques Cartier	8	109 a109½
100	Merchants' Bank	8	108½a109
50	East. Townships Bank	8	98 a 99
50	Royal Canadian Bank	8	82 a 84
100	Union Bank	8	104½a105
50	Mechanics' Bank	8	96 a 97
50	Bank of Commerce	8	102 a103
	RAILWAYS.		
£100	Grand Trunk		15 a 17
20½	Great Western	4	13 a 15
	MISCELLANEOUS		
40	Montreal Telegr'ph Co	10	132½a133½
40	Montreal City Gas Co.	8	Bks closed
100	Richelieu Nav. Co.	7	107½a109
100	Can. Navigation Co.	20	100 a101
100	Dominion Stock 6 p c.		105½a —
	EXCHANGE.		
	Bank on London, 60 days		109 a109½
	Private " "		108 a108½
	Bank on New York		24 a 24½
	Private "		24½a 25
	Gold Drafts on New York		par to 1pm.

Montreal Markets—Mar. 17th

Flour—Super Extra, 0,00 to 0,00; Extra, 00,0 to 0,00; Fancy, 0,00 to 0,00; Welland Canal Super, 0,00 to 0,00; Super No. 1 Canada wheat, 0,00 to 0,00; Super No. 1. Western wheat, 0,00 to 0 00; Super No. 2 Western wheat, 4,20 to 4,30; bag flour 0,00 to 0,00. Wheat—Canada Fall 0,00 to 0,00. Spring, 1,09 to 1,10; Western, 0,00 to 0,00. Oats—per 32 lbs, 00 to 00. Barley—per 48 lbs, 0,00 to 0,00 Butter—Dairy 00 to 00c; storepacked 00 to 00c. Ashes—pots, 5,50 to 5,55. Pearls 5,45 to 5,50. Gold in New York at 12 o'clock, 131½. Pork, Mess, 00 00 to 00,00 Prime mess, 00,00 to 00,00. Prime, 00,00. to 00,00. Dressed hogs, 0,00 to 0,00. Peas, per 66 lbs 60 to 00. Rye Flour 0,00 to 0,00.

Flour—no arrivals. Market quiet, but steady with little business to report. Grain—no sales. Rates nominally unchanged. Provisions quiet, and unchanged. Ashes unchanged.

Kingston Markets.

March 17th.

	$ c.		$ c.
Superfine Flour per barrel	4 60	to	4 75
Superfine Flour per 100 lbs	2 30	to	2 50
Wheat, Spring, per bush	1 00	to	0 00
Peas per bushel	0 80	to	0 85
Barley per bushel	1 08	to	1 12
Rye per bushel	0 65	to	0 70
Oats per bushel	0 47	to	0 50
Buckwheat per bushel	0 45	to	0 50
Indian Meal per sack	0 90	to	1 00
Oatmeal per barrel	0 00	to	7 00
Potatoes per bushel	0 40	to	0 46
Turnips per bushel	0 50	to	0 50
Carrots and Beets per bush	0 40	to	0 50
Onions per bushel	0 00	to	0 00
Butter, fresh, per lb	0 22	to	0 24
" By the tub	0 21	to	0 22
Beef per 100 lbs	4 00	to	6 00
Fresh Pork per 100 lbs	8 00	to	9 50
Mess Pork	25 00	to	27 50
Prime Mess per bbl	20 00	to	21 00
Hams per lb	0 15	to	0 17
Shoulders (smoked) per lb	0 13	to	0 14
Bacon per lb	0 14	to	0 00
Mutton per lb	0 04	to	0 05
Veal per lb	0 05	to	0 07
Lamb	0 00	to	0 05
Cheese per lb	0 10	to	0 13
Eggs per doz	0 20	to	0 25
Honey per lb	0 12½	to	0 15
Turkeys each	0 50	to	0 65
Geese each	0 45	to	0 60
Fowls per pair	0 40	to	0 45
Chickens (Spring) per pair	0 00	to	0 00
Ducks per pair	0 50	to	0 60
Green Apples per bbl	3 00	to	4 50
Apples dried per lb	0 12	to	0 15
Hay per ton	8 00	to	12 00
Straw per ton	4 00	to	5 00
Timothy Seed per bushel	2 00	to	2 50
Clover Seed per bushel	7 00	to	8 00
Wood (hard) per cord	3 25	to	3 50
Wool per lb (clean)	0 22	to	0 25
Pot Ashes per cwt	5 25	to	5 50
Hides per 100 lbs	5 50	to	6 50
Sheep & Lamb Skins	0 25	to	1 00
Calf Skins, per lb	0 10	to	0 12

New York Markets.

March 17.

Flour firmer; more doing; receipts 22,000 bags and 3,500 bbls; sales 6,400 bbls at 5.30 a 6,30 for superfine state and western; 6,00 a 6,55 for common to choice extra state; 5,95 a 6,90 for common to choice extra western. Rye quiet at 5,00 a 6,90. Wheat 1 and 2c better; receipts 86,000 bush; sales 24,000 bush at 1,55 for No. 1 spring; 1,45 a 1,46 for No 2 do; 1,85 for white Michigan. Rye dull; sales 7,000 bush western at 1,39. Corn dull; sales 31,000 bush at 87 a 88c for new mixed western in store; 90c for western yellow. Barley quiet.

Customs Imports—In Bond.

March. 15.

Sleighs, Cape Vincent—1 box oysters' J Reynolds; 1 box, A Chown; 3 bxs, 2 bales, 1 bdl seat arms, 1 bale, Belfour & Armstrong, 2 bxs oysters, R Town; 1 box oysters, S. H. Blondheim; 1 box, Sheldon & Davis'; 1 pkg books, J Henderson; 1 paper bag, W Woodruff; 1 pkg, D F Keenan; 1 pkg, C L Hopkins; 3 bxs, J Wilson; 1 box, P H Hambly; 2 bxs, B Ferris; 1 box, E Maine; 1 box, J Sailsbury; 1 bale, W J Whitehead; 1 box, S S Solmes; 1 pkg, W Wade; 1 pkg, T Menzies; 1 box, C Innis & Co; 9 bdls, Whiting & Co; 1 box, J Leeni; 1 box, W J Hamilton; 2 bbls, H A Massey; 1 pkg newspapers, J Henderson; 1 pkg, T House; 1 pkg, J Thompson; 1 pkg, E C Daley; 1 pkg, T McEppes; 1 pkg, C F Smith.

G T R Road, Prescott—1 box machinery, G Offord & Co; 1 box, E H Horan.

Sleighs, Cape Vincent—1 bdl wire, B Bailey & Co.

BIRTH,

On the 17th inst., Mrs. Wm. Lightfoot, of a daughter.

DIED.

In Kingston, on the 16th instant, James McMurtry, aged 16 years.

At Montreal, on Saturday, the 13th instant, at the age of 85 years, Mr. George Grant.

Wanted,

A FIRST RATE TABLE GIRL, one that is capable of taking charge of a Dining Room in a first class Hotel. None need apply unless they understand the business, and can come well recommended. Apply at this office.
Kingston, March 17, 1869. 65

Painters Wanted.

TWO first class Painters and Paper Hangers, and one good Grainer, to whom constant employment and good wages for the season will be paid, at the City Paint Shop and Room Paper Depot, Bagot Street, Kingston.
Kingston, March 17, 1869. 65

Wanted, a Farm.

A RICH and strong sandy loam, with, if possible, an Orchard on it, in the neighborhood of Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, or of some quickly growing town, and on the lake shore of Ontario or Erie, would be preferred. Though a very small farm is all that is absolutely needed, yet if otherwise desirable, a larger one might be purchased. Apply to
J. A. ALLEN,
Kingston, Ont.
Kingston, March 15, 1869. 63

WANTED,

A Respectable Woman as Servant in a small family. Good Wages. For address apply at the BRITISH WHIG OFFICE.
Kingston, March 15th, 1869. 63

CREDIT SALE OF FARM STOCK,

Implements, Seed Grain, &c.

WILL be sold by Auction, on MONDAY, March 22nd, inst., at "Woodstone," Portsmouth, the residence of DONALD McINTOSH, Esq., the following property, namely:—

One Span good Working Horses, 1 Extra three year old Heifer, 3 two year old do., 22 Extra Sheep, half Ewes and Wethers, 1 Lumber Waggon, 1 Gig, new, 2 Lumber Sleighs, 2 Cutters, 2 Ploughs, 2 Harrows, 1 Cultivator, 1 Straw Cutter, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Set of Double Harness, 2 Sets of Single do., one new, a large quantity of Hay and Straw in the Barn, a so 450 bushels of Potatoe-Oats, clean of all foul seeds or mixture, weighing fearly 40 lbs. per bushel, and will yield from 40 to 60 bushels per acre on ordinary good ground. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Also the right of Lease of Newcourt for one or three years, containing 40 Acres of Land, 12 of which are recently seeded—six under Rye, and two-thirds of the balance ploughed.

Also the right of possession of Woodstone Cottage and Lands attached, with sanction of the proprietors of the Trust and Loan Company.

Sale at 12 o'clock sharp.

TERMS—Under $20, Cash; all over $20, nine months' credit, by furnishing approved endorsed notes with interest at 7 per cent.

WM. MURRAY,
Auctioneer.

N.B.—The first articles offered will be Crackers, Beer and Cheese, of which the audience will partake.
Kingston, March 16, 1869. 64

SALES BY J. J. LINTON.

TO-DAY.

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