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IS PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY
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THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG,
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Few are aware how frequently Publishers are compelled to insert among their advertisements, statements which they can neither sanction or believe.

A pleasant exception to this disagreeable necessity are the advertisements of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and Pills, which will be found in our columns. We have published for him before, and always with the feeling that in so doing we in no wise lend ourselves to deceive or mislead the public, for we have had indisputable proof that his words are strictly true, with abundant reason to believe that his medicines will do all they promise, and all that can be reasonably expected from any medicine. His Cherry Pectoral is too well known in this community to need any commendation from us, and his Pills we are credibly informed are not inferior to his Pectoral.—[Providence Mirror.] 53

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS, certain Remedy for Indigestion and Liver Complaint.—Maria Armstrong, of Three Rivers, Canada, suffered more than most people from indigestion, accompanied by liver complaint, several very clever medical men told her she was in a consumption, and her friends despaired of her ever recovering, as she had tried everything they thought likely to benefit her, without success. At last she tried Holloway's Pills, which quickly assimilated with the blood, removed the obnoxious matter, and thoroughly cleansed & renovated the system. The result is, that she was perfectly cured, and now enjoys the best of health. These Pills are also a certain cure for all diseases of the stomach and bowels. 78

The condition of the stomach is of vital importance to man, woman, or child—can be healthy, unless the work of digestion is regularly, thoroughly, and vigorously performed. With three-fourths of civilized society, this is not the case. And yet the remedy is within the reach of all. Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, will as surely create a regular and healthy action of the stomach as oil will lessen the friction and machinery. Let the victim of dyspepsia or indigestion in any of its forms, try it and we guarantee a good appetite, physical vigor, firm nerves, sound sleep by night, and increased cheerfulness by day. See advertisement.

No Family Should be Without Them.
We speak of McLane's Liver Pills, which have become an indispensable Family Medicine. The frightful symptoms which arise from the diseased Liver manifest themselves, more or less, in every family; dyspepsia, sick headache, obstruction of the menses, ague and fever, pains in the side, with dry, hacking cough, are all the results of hepatic derangement—and for these Dr. McLane's Pills are a sovereign remedy. They have never been known to fail, and they should be kept at all times by families.

DIRECTIONS.—Take two or three going to bed, every second or third night. If they do not purge two or three times by next morning, take one or two more. A slight breakfast should invariably follow their use.

The Liver Pill may also be used where purging is simply necessary. As an anti-bilious purgative, they are inferior to none. And in doses of two or three, they give astonishing relief to sick headache; also in slight derangements of the stomach.

☞ Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, and take none else.—There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in the United States and Canada.

For Sale by E. W. PALMER, Kingston C. W. 78

WHAT IS JOY?—The honey of existence; really beneficial and agreeable, after being cured of the tooth ache by use of Perrys Davis' Pain Killer. It is proper to add that almost every other description of pain is removed by its application.
Byron says:—
"This is the way physicians mend or end us,
Secundum artem.—but although we cancer,
In health—when sick, we call them to attend us,
Without the least propensity to jeer."
The above brings to mind the best medicine we ever used, and it is not necessary to be prescribed by a physician. We allude to the Pain Killer. 78

A CLERGYMAN'S OPINION OF THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. The Rev. Josiah Litch, of Philadelphia, (Pa.,) writes:—"I was in 1853 entirely cured of a cough which reduced me almost to a skeleton, by the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. I have continued to use and recommend it ever since, and I regard it as one of our great staple family medicines for coughs. I do not think it second to any pulmonary medicine before the public."
For Sale in Kingston, by E. W. Palmer. 78

The Daily British Whig.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1855.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAPHS RECEIVED.

G. L., Toronto.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

The Council met yesterday, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the Warden in the Chair, and 10 out of 21 Councillors present. The Warden stated the chief object of this Special Session, viz:—To strike a Committee to build the Jail and the Court House, and to do any other business that might be necessary. After some discussion, the Committee was made to consist of the Warden and Messrs. Ashley, Boyce, Calvin, Ham, Hope, Perry, Chamberlain and Warner.

Several petitions were received, read, and referred to Committees.

The Report of the Special Committee appointed to arrange the matter of the Market Tolls, was received and referred to Finance Committee, to report to day

The Treasurer was ordered to prepare his Finance Statement, in order that the County Assessment might be made.

Adjourned until 10 o'clock this day.

THE WEATHER.—Yesterday was a nasty day; it rained, sleeted and snowed all day, nevertheless, the weather bad as it was must have hurt the ice a good deal, for the harbor looks black and dismal.—It is still crossed, but very gingerly.

City Council.

There was a meeting of the City Council on Monday night, and another last night, but the report has been crowded out to day.

Hospital Bazaar.

To-day and to-morrow are the days fixed by the Young Ladies of Miss White's School for holding their Bazaar, for the purpose of aiding the funds of the General Hospital. This is a really charitable undertaking, and it is to hoped that the public will appreciate the good intentions of these Young Ladies.

VERY SIGNIFICANT.—The number of Upper Canadian Members who changed sides and abandoned ministers, is exceedingly significant. The indignation of Reformers against the High Church party lately expressed, appears to be waking up those who have hitherto followed the lead of Mr. Hincks. Messrs. Church, Cook, Delong, Jackson, Matheson, Roblin, Niles, and Smith of Northumberland West, voted right upon the Rectories. Would they do as much for commutation, that infamous swindle would yet be stopped. Among the names of those who voted contre, there are some from whom better things might have been expected, but the result on the whole is satisfactory.

General Canrobert's Official Despatch.

"BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, Feb. 27, 1855.

"To the Minister of War:—

"Monsieur le Marshal,—I have the honor to send you the details of the *coup de main* executed in the night between the 23d and 24th February, in advance of our right line of attack.

"The following dispositions had been taken:—a detachment of engineers and a detachment of artillery, two battalions of the 3d Zouaves, under Col. Cler, and the battalion of the 4th regiment of marines, under Commander Mermier, commanded by Gen. Monet, were to carry the redoubt constructed by the Russians in front of our right lines. Two battalions of the 5th and 10th of the line formed the reserve. The whole was commanded by Gen. Meyran, and the operation was under the superintendance and direction of Gen. Bosquet, commander of the second corps.

"The Russian work had some ambuscades in advance, which, in the obscurity of the night, offered obstacles, of which it was very difficult to appreciate the disposition or strength. The troops destined for the attack, stormed and routed them, and while the battalions on the French left and centre overcame those obstacles, the Zouaves, led by Col. Cler, and having Gen. Monet (who had already received four wounds) at their head, penetrated into the redoubt under a heavy fire of musketry, and threw themselves under the dense body of Russian infantry who were within.

"This infantry gave way after a short but severe struggle, in which the detachment of engineers, under Captain Valesque, took a brilliant part, as did also the artillery commanded by Lieut Delafosse. The Zouaves displayed the most remarkable intrepidity.

"The enemy had suffered considerable losses. The object we had proposed was attained; and we could not think of holding a position open on all sides to the Russian artillery; but we had shown them once more our superiority in action. Our return to our lines were accomplished without the enemy—who were struck with astonishment—molesting us, notwithstanding their numerical superority; and the reserve who had left the trenches, to cover, if necessary, our retreat, did not meet with any one.

"Our loss was considerable, but not in proportion to the danger of this nocturnal combat, where our soldiers were exposed until their return to the trenches, to the fire of the town. Our troops behaved admirably as they always do, and I cannot praise them too highly.

(Signed) CANROBERT.

THE RUSSIAN ACCOUNT.

The *Journal of St. Petersburg* gives a long account of the same affair. The report sums up by saying:—"Twice the enemy (French) attempted to renew attack, but each time were driven back with loss, to the trenches. Finally, after an hour's combat at the point of the bayonet, during which the Russian drummers never ceased to beat the charge, the enemy was compelled to retreat, leaving in our power more than 100 killed, among whom were 8 officers.

"Moreover, our troops took 24 prisoners, of whom five were officers. In all, the loss of the enemy was not under 600 men, for during their retreat they were exposed to the heavy fire of the neighboring bastions, and the steamers Vladimir, Chersonese, and Gromonosscte, anchored in the roadside.—On our side we had 95 killed, and five subaltern officers and 236 men wounded."

NAPOLEON III.—There is much force in the following from the Courier and Enquirer. The characteristics of this truly remakarble man are at once concisely and clearly portrayed. It is impossible to look upon his whole career without thinking of the possibility, if not the direct probability, of his turning the affair of the Crimea to his own glorification in the manner pointed out in the Commercial awhile ago:—

The prime difficulty in calculating the future of the present European war is not the uncertainty of the German Powers, or the doubtful position of the new Czar, or the instability of administrations in England, or the questioned ability of the Allies to take Sebastopol:—but it is the inscrutable purpose and way of Napoleon III. He is a man who has a "star"; a star which no man besides himself either sees or understands. He follows it with a will that knows no yielding, and a faith that is fatalism.

What is more baffling yet, he keeps his own counsel. He has baulked the political arithmeticians from the outset. When he rose at the table of Bordeaux to make that celebrated speech in which he declared L'Empire, c'est la paix, he observed to his Minister of Foreign Affairs, "Now I am going to astonish you"—and he did astonish him, though that Minister was at the head of the very department which that declaration most concerned. It always has been so. He began by astonishing the world by his Strasburg and Boulogne escapades, and he follows by astonishing his intimate friends. He astonished Changarnier and Thiers by his coup d'etat of the 2nd of December—astonished Count de Morny by his confiscation of the Orleans property—astonished St. Arnaud by his liberation of Abdel Kader—astonished his own family by his mesalliance with the Spanish blonde—and now astonishes Vaillant and every member of his Cabinet by his determination to go to the Crimea. He is an insoluable enigma, alike perplexing monarchs, Ministers, and people. He acts and speaks for himself, without interference and without assistance. He listens to every one, asks advices from no one, gives his interlocutors no idea whether or not their arguments have made the least impression, resolves his plans in the dark recesses of his own brain, and brings them forth matured, full formed, and yet with a suddenness that reveals itself only in their very execution. It was he and he only that devised the minutest details of the coup d'etat. If the revelations of the famous Belgian pamphlet on the war in the East, which has just appeared, are to be credited—and credited they are in the main—it was he, and no one but he, that originated and planned the Crimean campaign, and entrusted St. Arnaud with its execution. Ominous reports are circulating through Europe of new and far more extensive campaigns, which, though they have not seen the light, have already taken shape in his brooding brain. Who shall say that these vague rumors are mere idle fancies? What man in the world is more pertinaceous in his ideas than he, and who does not know that in his prison at Ham he repeatedly declared it to be his destiny to restore the empire, and to recover the old boundaries of France. He has restored the empire; but the boundaries—where are they?

When has there been a fitter opportunity to push the limits of France to the Rhine, and beyond? When have Austria and Prussia, the two great powers of Germany, been less capable of concerted and united action than now? When were the smaller states of Western Germany less protected and more exposed? When were the Danube and the Rhine greater strangers to each other than now? When were the Seine and the Rhine in closer intimacy? No railroad proceeds from Vienna Westward. The communications between Munich and Vienna are just what they were a hundred years ago. No railroad connects Ulm, or Augsburg, or Ratisbon, with the valley of the Rhine. On the other hand, France has a railroad for its armies from its capital to the German frontier—a road which proceeds up the valley of Marne, traverses Champagne and Lorraine, and diverging at Nancy, continues in one branch toward the fortress of Metz and the cis-Rhenian frontier of Prussia, the other over and through the line of the Vosges to Strasburg.—Now, who shall say how far off is the contingency that shall signal to Louis Napoleon that the time has come to use this tremendous advantage, and consummate his destiny.

From the Boston Evening Post, April 3rd.

Extensive Quarry under the City of Jerusalem.

The careful and well instructed Mason will derive much information from perusing this account, which appears to be genuine.

The letter from your Syrian correspondent, published in last Thursday's Traveller concerning the recent discoveries made in Sidon, reminds me that I have never seen any account of an extensive quarry under the city of Jerusalem, which, though not unknown, was, till last Winter, unexplored. Perhaps a sketch of an excursion which I made to it last season, in company with some 10 or 12 others, may not be uninteresting to your readers.

If they will examine a map of Jerusalem and vicinity, they will see a spot without the walls, and near the Damascus Gate, called Jeremiah's Grotto. Whence it derived its name, or why it is appropriated to that prophet in particular, I know not, but to the most casual observer, it presents the appearance of a deserted quarry. Between it and the walls of the city runs a road leading across the Valley of Jehosaphat, and skirting the Mount of Olives, till it falls in with the path from St. Stephen's Gate, when it crosses the mountain to Bethany, and thence to Jericho.

It has long been more than suspected that a gallery of this quarry extended under the wall of the city itself, but nothing was positively known regarding it, and it has been carefully closed by the successive governors of Jerusalem. The Mouth of the cavern was probably walled up, at least as early as the time of the Crusades, to prevent its falling into the hands of a besieging army, earth was then thrown up against this wall, so as effectually to conceal it from view, and it is only upon the closest scrutiny that the present entrance can be perceived.

Drs. Smith and Robinson, during their tour through Palestine, made an effort to effect an entrance, but in vain, and, so far as I know, all other attempts have been equally unsuccessful till about a year ago, when the dog of an American gentleman, a resident of Jerusalem, attracted by the smell of some animal, scratched a hole just at the surface of the ground and suddenly disappeared; he soon came back, and his master attempted an exploration, but owing to the want of candles he was obliged to give up the attempt. He returned, however, with his sons and a servant just about sunset, and, allowing themselves to be locked out of the city, they succeeded, without attracting observation, in descending and making a survey of the whole extent. The report of this was soon bruited abroad, and before the authorities took an action in the matter it was visited by several parties and by ours among the number.

The afternoon on which we proposed to explore the quarry, I returned to my hotel from a walk, and changing my clothes, was soon equipped and ready for the rest of the party, when a waiter informed me they had been gone some minutes. Fearful of missing the only opportunity I should have, I ran down into the street and hastened along in the direction of the gate, in perfect ignorance of the proper way, when fortunately I met the servant of the American Vice-Consul, who had already served me as guide and showman, but always through the medium of an interpreter. Summoning to my aid almost the only Arabic word I know, I shouted "Beb el Shem," or "the Damascus Gate." He understood me, and turning set off as fast as his dignity, his large trowsers and his crooked sword would permit him. As we turned out of the gate I saw the rest of the party standing at a little distance, preparing for the descent, and immediately joined them.

There was a good deal of dispute among us, as to which of the Franks should have the honor of leading the party, but as we found all were anxious to see Mr. M., a tall and very pompous man, humble himself, the question was soon decided. An Arab servant was the pioneer, and you can hardly imagine our astonishment when we saw him lay flat on his face, and worm himself feet foremost into a hole, into which a man with his arms by his sides, could not possibly have inserted his shoulders. Next came the doctor, who was dressed in a drab overcoat, cut in the height of the present fashion, turning the long skirts up over his back, he prostrated himself amidst the shouts and laughter of the lookers-on. Slowly and with difficulty was the feat performed, and the agonized look of the poor man, as he took the last look of Earth, was indescribably ludicrous.

My turn soon came, and it was certainly the most akward position in which I ever found myself, but after a few minutes of struggling and kicking, I was seized by the ancle, and my foot guided downward to a crevice in the wall, along the top of which I had been crawling. The passage was some ten feet in length, and from the top of the wall to the foam, upon which we stood, was some six feet. At first all was utter darkness, but my eyes soon became accustomed to the obscurity, and lighting my candle, I was ready for a start by the time the last of the party joined us.

For a few rods the descent was very rapid down a slope of rich loam, but we began to ascend over immense heads of rubble, and the chippings of hewn stone. The turnings were frequent, but not abrupt, the main direction being South east. We took the precaution to fasten a clue at the entrance, which an Arab unwound as we advanced, & at every turn we stopped to examine the bearings of our compasses, so that our progress was slow. We labored on, however now running against some of the huge pillars left to the support of the roof and again stumbling over some massive block, which we could see in the obscurity. We followed up the different galleries, and examined them all thoroughly, in hope of finding some other outlet, but were stopped in every direction by the solid rock.

Suddenly there was a cry of "take care, here's a precipice!" We all passed forward to the spot to examine it, and found ourselves on the edge of a pit some ten or fifteen feet deep, and about a hundred feet across. The floor was of rock, smooth, but extremely uneven, the inequalities being caused by breaking off the rocks at the bottom, instead of cutting them away; the roof too presented a similar appearance.—Near this, at the end of a long gallery, was a fountain, supplied by water dropping from the roof. It was delightfully cool, but unpleasent to the taste, being strongly impregnated with lime.

Our advance, was in one or two places, obstructed by the heaps of broken stone, which reached so near the roof, that we were obliged to creep on our hands and knees. I could understand well what a pevious penance it must be, to walk with one's shoes full of peas, for crawling on cobble stones is near akin to it. At the end of the chambers was a crevice in the rock through which one or two of us squeezed, and looking up, we thought he had discovered an old shaft, but on climbing thirty feet or more, we found that it was a natural fissure, and had no outlet above as we hoped. Our disappointment was lessened, however, upon covering that the sides of the fissure were covered with stalactites of a rose color, and we immediately availed ourselves of a hammer, produced by one of the party, to break off specimens, with which we filled our pockets.

But the most interesting portion was the extreme end of the last chamber. Here were blocks of stone but half quarried, and still attached by one side to the rock. The work for quarrying was apparently effected by an instrument resembling a pickaxe, with a broad chisel-shaped end, as the spaces between the blocks were not more than four inches wide, in which it would be impossible for a man to work with chisel and mallet. The spaces were many of them four feet deep, and ten feet in height, and the distances between them were about four feet. After being cut away at each side, and at the bottom, a lever was probably inserted, and the combined force of three or four men could easily pry the block away from the rock behind; the stone was extremely soft and pliable, nearly white, and very easily worked, but like the stone of Malta and Paris, hardening on exposure. The marks of cutting instrument were as plain and well defined as if the workman had but just ceased from his labor.

Having thoroughly examined every nook and corner, we turned back toward the entrance, examining the ground as we went. Near a pillar in about the centre we found a quantity of bones, brought in by the jackals, the smell of which had first attracted the dog. We then looked along the surface of the wall which closed the entrance, but though the light streamed in at one or two cracks, there was no other hole large enough to admit even a dog, and satisfied that we had come in at the only possible entrance, we one after another climbed up, and worked our way out.

The sun was setting, and blazing full in our faces, nearly blinded us;—as soon as we could see there was an universal shout at the forlorn appearance each and all of us presented. It was impossible to tell the original color of hat, cap, clothes, or hair, for we were covered from head to foot with lime dust, and looked like a company of millers. We dusted and brushed each other, but to do purpose; we were marked men, and our merry party was greeted with many a stare by the staid old Turks, as we marched through the streets and bazaars.

Upon comparing a subsequent measurement of our guiding line, and the time spent in returning from the extreme end, we judged the length of the quarry to be rather more than a quarter of a mile, and its greatest breadth less than half that distance.

There had been some doubt expressed by one or two of the party, who had made a previous visit, as to its being a quarry; but we all agreed that though it might originally have been a grotto, it had been worked, and then the question arose, "By whom?" The answer was, "King Solomon," and for this opinion there seemd to be many reasons. The stone is the same as that of the portions of the temple wall still remaining, and referred to by Dr. Robinson to the period of the first building. The mouth of the quarry is but little below the level of the platform on which the temple stood, making the transportation of the immense blocks of stone a comparatively easy task.

The heaps of chippings which lie about show that the stone was dressed on the spot, which accords with the account of the building of the temple: "And the house, when it was in building, was built of stone, made ready before it was brought thither; so that there was neither hammer, nor axe, nor any tool of iron heard in the house while it was building. The extent of the quarry, the amount of stone which must have been worked out there, and the size of some of the blocks themselves. The extreme age of the part which has been exposed to the action of the elements, and which dates back in legeds and tradition to the times of Jeremiah. The fact that there are no other quarries of any great size near the city, and especially the fact that in the reign of Solomon this quarry in its whole extent was without the limits of the city.

Whether the hole through which he effected an entrance will be closed again is hard to say, but it seems probable that it will, as the quarry lies directly under the Mohammedan quarter of the city, had in case of an insurrection of the Jews, it would be almost impregnable if taken possession of by insurgents, and at the same they would have it in their power to blow up all that quarter of the city. I hope, however, that it may be thoroughly explored before the close of this season, and a better account given of it by some more able pen than that of a TRAV.

GENERAL FAST.—An Extra of the "Canada Gazette," issued on Saturday, contains the Proclamation of His Excellency the Governor General, appointing Wednesday, the 16th inst., to be observed throughout the Province as a Day of General Fast and Humiliation and of Prayer to Almighty God, for the success of Our Arms in the Present War, and the speedy attainment of a favorable and lasting peace.

*** A pertinent question arises. Are the shops to be shut and is labor to cease on the 18th inst.? If so, the day of Fasting will be a general holiday; a day of dissipation, and a day of drunkenness. Far better that a Sunday should have been so set apart. Take a practical illustration of the evil. There are twenty one persons, men, young men and boys employed in the Daily British Whig Office. If no work is to be done on the 18th inst., there will be no daily paper issued, and all these people will lose their day's wages. If, on the contrary, they work on that day, they can neither pray nor fast, and the Proclamation becomes a dead letter. But will they fast or go to Church, if idle? A few may, but the greater portion will not; for some are Calvinists who look upon fasting as a a relic of Popery, and many are Roman Catholics who fast only by order of their own Church. As of a Printing Office, so of every other establishment where labor is done. We cannot blame the Governor General for issuing this Proclamation, for doubtless he has been egged on to do it by persons at Home; but he should be practical in his piety, and not command things to be done incompatible with the feelings and habits of the people. See what a writer in the London "Times" says on the same subject:—

FASTING COMPULSORY AND FASTING BY PROCLAMATION.

To the Editor of the London Times.

SIR,—I have seen with great astonishment in your paper of this day's date a proclamation for a general fast on the 21st instant.

There has been fasting enough, in all conscience, throughout the land these last six weeks, in consequence of the frost and general dullness of trade; and just as the frost has left us, and the farm labourer can gain earn his scanty pittance of wages, and the water mills can again be freely worked, we are called on again to sacrifice a day—for the stupid blundering and incapacity of our governing powers, generals, and admirals.

The loss of a day's wages just at this time will be most severely felt by the labouring classes. All the general mismanagement of the war will be pretty freely canvassed by them, for we all know that if success had crowned our arms we should not have been called upon to observe this day of humiliation. A MILLER.

March 1st.

DOMESTIC.

BRANTFORD AND BUFFALO RAILROAD—HEAVY DAMAGES.

At the Brant Assizes, last week, the case of "Batchelor, vs. the Railroad Company," was tried before his Honor Judge Draper, and damages to the amount of £6,178 17s. 6d. was awarded. From the report of the trial in the Brant Herald, we learn that the plaintiff, Batchelor, is a resident of Illinois, U. S., and while a passenger over the road, last summer, a collision took place, by which he had both of his legs broken—one was subsequently amputated, the other is permanently injured. His sufferings were of the most excruciating description, and he is now incapacitated from any active pursuit. Mathew Crooks Cameron, Esq., of Toronto, brought the action, and displayed great ability in conducting the case. Mr. Galt, Q. C., defended the Company. While we regret that any mismanagement on the part of the Company's servants should result in so great a misfortune to any passenger, and thus make them liable for so large a sum, we are rejoiced that a Canadian jury did substantial justice to a foreigner, in a strange country.

It is estimated that 100,000 bushels of wheat are stored in Toronto for the United States market. Messrs. Johnson & Cannington, of Oswego have purchased about 25,000 bushels, 10,000 of which have already been shipped in the *Grace Greenwood*. Mr. W. Ross has about 15,000 bushels stored in Jarvis's new warehouse. Mr. T. C. Barrows, agent for Messrs. Vurbank & Langton, has purchased 20,000 bushels, and is daily increasing his stock. He stores at the wharf of Messrs. Gooderham & Worts. The following American buyers are also in the market:—Penfield, Lyon & Co., of Oswego—agent, Mr. G. Lane; Doolittle & Wright, of Oswego—agent, Mr. Bundy; H. Harvey, Ogdensburgh—agent Mr. T. Clarkson. With the exception of Messrs. Ross, Johnson and Cannington, the dealers we have named are investing for milling purposes. Wheat sold at 9s. 6½d. yesterday.

ATTEMPTED SWINDLING.—A young farmer from the Township of Mulmur, whilst viewing the beauties of Toronto, was accosted by a smart-looking American who represented himself to be in deep distress in consequence of having lost a carpet-bag containing all his money, amounting to $1,400. He said that he had come from Wisconsin and was on his way to Kingston to see his aged mother who was in very delicate health. Under these circumstances he regretted to have to part with his gold watch, a gift from a deceased friend, and expressed his willingness to sell it to the farmer for $160. The farmer refused even to look at the watch, but the American persisted in his importunities, and ultimately offered to sell the watch for $16! This aroused the suspicion of the farmer and the fellow was pointed out to two Police Officers, who promptly arrested him and lodged him in prison. His name is Sullivan. He will be brought before the Police Magstrate for examination this morning. The watch is not $4.

MARINE DISASTERS.—The Oswego *Palladium* gives the particulars of several disasters on the lake during the terrific gale of Sunday and Monday. The schooner *Sylph* cleared from Oswego for Port Credit on Friday, and was driven back by the gale. In attempting to make the harbour, she went ashore, and was soon a complete wreck. The crew narrowly escaped. No cargo on board.

The schooner *John Potter*, also light and bound for a Canadian port, went ashore three miles above Oswego, but is not a total loss.

The schooners *Lilly*, *Champion* and *Scotland*, from Canadian ports, reached Oswego safely. The *Western*, bound up, also put back safely. The *Buena Vista* has not been heard from.

AVALANCHE AT SILLERY.—Yesterday afternoon an avalanche occurred at Sillery Cove which buried in its descent two houses occupied by Messrs. Whelan and Purkisson. Though several tons of snow fell on the buildings and forced in the roofs, the inmates were fortunately dug out by the neighbors without having suffered any material injury.

House of Assembly.

Quebec, April 4.

Mr. McDonald [Glengary] enquired of the Ministry, whether there was any foundation for the rumor that a proposition has been submitted by the Imperial authorities in England to this government to forward the raising of one or more Regiments in Canada for active service here or abroad, to be officered in part by subalterns natives of Canada, and the remainder by officers from the United Kingdom, with a recommendation that a grant of land be secured to every soldier who may enlist in such regiments?

Sir Allan McNab,—I have no objection to answer the Hon. gentleman. There has been no correspondence between the Imperial and Colonial governments relative to the raising of one or more regiments in Canada, for active service here or abroad. I have heard it rumored, as has my honorable friend, that Colonel Tulloch had offered the British Government to raise a regiment in this country for service in the Crimea, but have had no official intimation of the fact. I can assure the House, however, that should any emergency arise, requiring the enlistment of Canadians in active service, the government, whether it be from this side of the House or the opposite, will take care that the Canadian corps be placed on an equal footing with any of her Majesty's troops, which will enable them to discharge their duty with credit to themselves and with great honor and advantage to their country.

IMPORTS.

April 3d, 1855.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—12 casks brandy, R. Beanfort—2 bales British goods, McNee & Waddell—1 bale British goods, Bryce & Co.—3 bales British dry goods, Brown & Harty—1 package books J. Duff—1 package medicine, W. Spence—1 box books J. Harrison—1 box sundries, A. Stewart—2 cases dr goods, J. Chilver, Jr.—1 package sundries, G. L. Cronk.

April, 4th.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—1 package books, D. B. Holmes—1 package books, C. Haight—1 package type, J. Creighton—36 kegs oysters L. Stevens.

April 5th.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—1 box furniture, J. Baxter—5 boxes hardware, Fraser & George—2 cases dry goods, L W Appleby—2 boxes goods, H Holden—2 cases British goods, A & D Shaw—1 steam pipe, Mills Flint—12 boxes oranges and lemons, J W Fowler—1 box goods, H K Sheldon—4 circular saws, 1 roll belting leather, Garratt & Co.—2 bales, 1 case British dry goods, W Wilson—2 cases, 1 bale British goods, Bryce & Co.—3 bales, 3 cases British dry good McNee & Waddell—6 bales cottons, T W Andrews—1 box hardware, Fraser & George—2 chests tea, J Carruthers—2 cast iron wheels, Blood, Bond & Co.

April 6th.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—1 cask hardware, J Glass—1 box hardware, Fraser & George—1 box sundries, J T Copeland—2 boxes printing materials, J Rowlands—52 kegs and 1 box oysters, J Winters—1 package books, J B Lewis—1 package books, 5 boxes drugs, 1 barrel oil, E W Palmer—9 boxes sundries, C Whittier—7 chests tea, J Carruthers—3 cases hats and trimmings, J Tweddell—1 package books, E A Dinham—2 cases goods, W Kirkland—1 roll leather, W Ford, Jr.—2 cases goods, W Denny—11 cases hats, caps and furs, H Sigman—5 boxes lemons, J Fowler.

April 7th.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—4 boxes goods, M M Lewis—1 package printing implements, J Rowlands—1 package books G J Cronk—4 cases leather, A & D Shaw—1 box, 23 bundles spades and hoes, A Chown—1 cooking stove, 2 chairs, A E B Mann—2 cases hats, D Chisachi.

April 9th.

Per Sleighs from Cape Vincent—7 barrels tallow, S Phippen—2 packages books, John Duff—1 package books, E W Palmer—1 box oysters, J W Fowler.

EXPORTS.

April 5th, 1855.

Per Sleighs, Cape Vincent—113 barrels flour, 2 bags grass seed, 12 bags peas, 80 cows, 10 oxen, 42 hogs, 12 sheeps pelts 36, cowes, 11 oxen and steers.

April 9th.

Per Sleighs, Cape Vincent—43 bags peas, 25 bags barley, 17 sheep's skins.

A SPECIAL NOTICE.

Mr. Mathews, (from Broadwood's,) Piano Forte Tuner, has requested us to make known to the inhabitants of Kingston and its vicinity, that in consequence of the intermission of Mr. Brown's visits, he intends to make Kingston one of his regular places of business, and to visit it as often as necessity may demand. He intends to be here about the middle of the present month, and will be found at the British American Hotel.

KINGSTON MARKET PRICES.

Tuesday, April, 10.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Flour ℔ cwt	1	1	3	to	1	2	6
Oats ℔ bushel	0	2	6	..	0	3	0
Barley	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Rye	0	4	0	..	0	4	6
Peas ℔ bushel	0	4	0	..	0	4	6
New Potatoes do.	0	3	6	..	0	5	0
Turnips do.	0	2	0	..	0	2	6
Carrots and Beets do.	0	2	6	..	0	3	0
Onions do.	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Butter ℔ lb	0	1	3	..	0	1	6
Beef ℔ lb.	0	0	4	..	0	0	6
Pork ℔ do.	0	0	5	..	0	0	6
Ham and Bacon ℔ lb	0	0	7½	..	0	0	9
Mutton ℔ lb.	0	0	4	..	0	0	6
Veal ℔ lb	0	0	3	..	0	0	4
Cheese ℔ lb	0	0	7½	..	0	0	9
Eggs ℔ doz.	0	0	0	..	0	1	0
Turkeys each	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Geese each	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Fowls ℔ pair	0	2	0	..	0	3	0
Ducks ℔ do.	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Apples ℔ bushel	0	2	6	..	0	4	0
Strawberries ℔ quart	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Fresh Salmon each	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Codfish ℔ lb	0	0	4	..	0	0	0
Hay ℔ ton	2	0	0	..	2	15	0
Straw do.	1	0	0	..	1	5	0
Timothy seed ℔ bushel	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Clover Seed per bushel	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Wood ℔ Cord	0	11	3	..	0	12	6

DIED.

At Three Rivers, on the 7th ult., Mr. Fitzgerald Anderson, in the 58th year of his age.

At Erin Village, on the 25th ultimo, Alexander Adams, Post Master, aged 35 years.

At Quebec, on the 30th March, Mr. Matthew Mountain, aged 78 years, father of Mr. M. G. Mountain.

At Lake Shore Road, near Oakville on the 21th ult., B. C. Beardsley, Esq., aged 59 years.

At Vroomanton, on the 2nd April, Maria Russel Lawton.

At Quebec, April 1st, Mr. John Timmons, aged 50 years.

FRESH IMPORTED
ENGLISH AND GERMAN AND AMERICAN GARDEN, FIELD AND
FLOWER SEEDS.

THE Subscriber begs to call the special attention of Farmers, Gardeners, Agriculturists, &c., to his recent importations of SEEDS, they having all been received within the past month from the most reliable Seedsmen in England, Germany, and the United States. He does not hesitate in warranting that every article will give all reasonable satisfaction.

A few of the leading seeds are enumerated below:—
Large Yellow Globe Mangold Wurtzel,
Long Red Mangold Wurtzel,
Long Blood Beet,
Yellow Sugar do.,
Large White Belgium Carrot,
Long Orange Carrot,
Long Scarlett Altringham Carrot,
Large Red Onion,
Large Yellow Dutch Onion,
Long Dutch Parsnip,
White Globe Turnip,
Large Yellow Aberdeen Turnip,
Large English Norfolk Turnip,
Yellow Swedish Turnip,
Large Drumhead Cabbage,
Early York Cabbage,
Large York do.,
☞ Catalogues sent free of postage on application.
Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.

E. W. PALMER,
Chemist and Druggist
Old Stand, Market Square, Kingston, C. W.
Kingston, April 10th, 1855. 86

NEW DRUG STORE.

E. W. PALMER respectfully informs the Public that his new DRUG STORE recently erected on the old stand, will be opened for business on and after Thursday next, the 12th April, inst.
Kingston, April 9th, 1855. 86

PIANO FORTE.

FOR Sale or to Rent, a very elegant Seven Octave Piano, Rosewood case, of the latest style, to be sold for Cash or approved paper, or Rented for one year.
Apply to BAKER & MORGAN.
Kingston, 1855. 85

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
A SUPERIOR Stoddard and Dunham Piano Forte, 6½ Octaves; and a Melodeon with Eight Stops—both in good condition. Enquire as this Office.
Kingston, 23rd March, 1855. 72

BLANKETS.
THE Subscriber would call special attention to his stock of Blankets, Rugs and Counterpanes, suitable for Steamboats and Lumbering purposes, which he will dispose of low for Cash or approved Credit.
W. WILSON.
Warehouse, Brock Street,
Kingston, April 7th, 1855. 84

CARPETS! CARPETS!!
A LARGE and splendid assortment of Carpets, consisting of Ingrain, Tapestry Imperial, Super, and Common, with Hearth Rugs to match. Also Manilla and Rope Matts of all sizes; Oil Cloths from 3 to 18 feet wide, at the Carpet Warehouse of W. WILSON, Brock Street.
A call is respectively solicited from those about to purchase.
W. WILSON.
Kingston, April 7th, 1855. 84

ROOFING
WITH Sheet Iron, Seamed or Seamed and Soldered; Eave Troughs, Gutters, Conductor Pipes, &c. Repairing and Jobbing.
☞ Strict attention.
R. M. HORSEY,
172 Princess Street.

COMMERCIAL BANK, M. D.
THE new Banking House on the corner of King and William Streets, will be opened this (Tuesday) morning at the usual hour.
C. S. ROSS,
Cashier.
COMMERCIAL BANK, M. D.,
Kingston, April 10th, 1855. 68

"For Truth and Right, and Suffering Man."
JUST PUBLISHED!!
AMERICAN
AGITATORS AND REFORMERS!
By D.