Approaching Agricultural Fairs and Cattle Shows.

County of Lennox Agricultural Show, at Napanee, Friday Oct. 19th.
Township of Fredericksburgh, Oct. 18th.
Kemptville Fair, Thursday, Oct. 18th.
Prescott Fair, Saturday Oct. 20th.
The United States Agricultural Society Show, at Boston, October 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th.
Sheffield Fair at Clareview, 6th November.

The Daily British Whig.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 19, 1855.

LETTERS AND TELEGRAPHS RECEIVED.

C. C. and R. W. B, Chatham; W. M, Coburg, P. M., Stirling; P. M; Belleville.

Reported for the British Whig per Grand Trunk Telegraph Line.

ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC.

New York, Oct. 18th, (via Montreal.)

The steamer Atlantic arrived at half-past 8 this morning.

Col. Windham, who led the attack on the Redan, is to have a division. It was expected, that the snow would soon compel the Russians to retire.

Great Commercial uneasiness.

New York, Oct. 18th. }
Via St. Johns, N. B. }

The U. S. Mail steamer Atlantic arrived this morning. News not specially important. The Allies had blown up the remnants of Sebastopol in their possession. Large divisions of the Allies were threatening to attack the Russians at Badair and Eupatoria. The Fleet sailed on a secret expedition, supposed to be Nicolaus or Odessa. The Russians seem determined to meet the campaign vigorously. The Czar was at Odessa. He has issued an encouraging address to the Russian people and will shortly be in the Crimea.

Some commercial uneasiness in England.

MARKETS.

Consols 87¼.

Markets generally dull. Wheat and flour, good demand, but slight change in price.

MONTREAL, October 18th.

Snow fell this morning to the depth of 2 inches at Lobique, this morning, and also at Grand Falls.

The following we take from the News Extra of last night:—

ARRIVAL OF THE "ATLANTIC."

The Atlantic brings 227 passengers. She passed the Africa, from Boston, in the river, on the 6th. The Ericsson arrived at Bowes on Friday, and the Arago at Southampton the same day.

Sebastopol was certainly to be blown up by the allies, and mines were to be sunk for that purpose.

Gortschakoff's army was threatened by large forces of the allies from Eupatoria and Baidar.

On the 29th of September some Russians were defeated near Eupatoria by the French Cavalry, with a loss of 50 killed and 150 prisoners. The French lost 6 killed and 37 wounded.

Gortschakoff reports that an ineffectual movement had been made on his left flank.

A collision is anticipated between the western powers and the king of Greece on account of the latter's Russian proclivities.

The food question is still serious both in France and Germany.

The bank of England has still further advanced its rate of discount to 5½ per cent.

The allies have mounted a large number of mortars preparatory to the bombardment of the north side.

The new Danish constitution has been promulgated at Copenhagen.

The restrictions to the importation of salt, into Russia, has been abolished.

The revenue returns of Great Britain show an increase of nearly eight and a half millions sterling, owing chiefly to the income tax.

Kars still held out, but its provisions were nearly exhausted. It was anticipated, however, that the snow would compel the Russians to retreat.

The correspondent of the Monday News asserts that the Russians are making preparations for the evacuation of the north side.

From Revel, the estimate of the Russian marine loss in that part of the Baltic, last year, is 40,000 tons.

Delisle, Jandier & Co., merchants of London, have failed for £400,000stg. They were engaged principally in the Canada trade.

Liverpool Cotton Market.—Denison & Co. report market dull, having further declined ⅛. Sales of the week 40890, bales. Trade in Manchester and the manufacturing districts had been nearly suspended by the stringency of the London Money market.

Flour is rather in better request. Wheat, white, 12s a 12s 6d, red 11s 9d a 12s. Western Canal flour 40s to 41s; Ohio 43 to 43s 6d. Canadian 40s to 40s 6d. Indian Corn 44s to 45s for white, and 40s 6d to 41s for yellow per qr.

London Money Market.—Money has increased in demand, and the bank has raised its minimum of rate of discount. Consols left off at 87¼ for money.

Provisions.—Pork in Middling request, at late rates. Beef active.

THE CUNARD STEAMERS.—It is stated that the Cunard line of steamers will be resumed early in December, alternating on this side between Boston and New York. The last of this line which left New York, was the steamship Africa, which left that port on the 13th of December last. The British Government required the services of so many of these vessels, that it was found necessary to drop the trips to New York, and the Collins line, which had before sailed on Saturday of every other week, changed its day to Wednesday, thus forming in connections with the British steamers from this port, a regular weekly connection between England and America. —[Boston Daily Advertiser, 13th.

The Burning of the Steamers.

Sebastopol Sept. 13.

As the Russian steamers were still intact, notwithstanding the efforts of the French battery at the head of the roads near Inkermann to touch them, up it was resolved to construct a battery, on the ruins of Fort Paul, within 700 yards of the northern shore, under which they had taken refuge. The steamers lay in three irregular lines to the eastward of Fort Catherine, where the deep creeks in the high cliffs gave them some sort of shelter against the fire of the French. There they were agents of much mischief and injury to the allies since the battle of Inkermann down to this time. There was the famous Vladimir, with her two large funnels and elegant clipper bull; the Elbourz, the steamer which made the celebrated dash into the Black Sea through all our fleet last year and burnt some Turkish vessels near Heraclea just as the Vladimir was seen in the Odessa harbour in the month of July, 1854; there was the Grossomonois, which had caused such annoyance from the Dockyard Creek; and there five others with hard, and to me, unknown names, as calmly floating on the water as though no eager eyes were watching from every capacious dockyard lumps and row boats were also secured in these creeks or hung on the steamers.

In the course of the afternoon of the 11th (Tuesday) some of the Russian guns in the ruined battery below the Redan were turned on these steamers, and in a few rounds, not more than 12 I think, succeeded in hulling them eight times. The range was, however, rather great, and it became expedient to move a little nearer, in order to afford them the full advantage of our shot and shell. On Tuesday evening, when Lieut. Gough, of the London, who commanded in the Naval Batteries on the left attack, came down with his men, he was ordered to take his relief over to the right attack, and to accompany Lieut. Anderson, R E., down to the town, in order to erect a battery for two 95 cwt guns on the right of St. Paul's Battery. The site of this battery was about 700 yards from Fort Catherine, on the opposite side. The men, although deprived of the quiet night and undisturbed repose they anticipated, set to work with a will, and began throwing up the parapet, filling gabions, and as it was possible that some interruption of the work might take place from the other side, a covering party of 120 men was ordered down from the trenches. There were French sentries in charge of this portion of the place, and the little party found that their allies were on the qui vive, and were keeping a sharp lookout on all sides. The men had been working some time when it was observed that one of the enemy's steamers had left the north side, and was slowly and noiselessly dropping down on the very spot where the sailors and the covering party were at their labours. The night was dark, but they could clearly make out the steamer edging down upon them, and coming closer and closer. Every moment they expected her guns to open on them with grape and canister. The men therefore laid down on their faces, and kept as near to the ground as they could, and the steamer came over gently till she was within about 100 yards of the very spot where they had been working. They heard her anchor splash into the water, and then the rattle of her cable as it ran through the hawse hole. Now, certainly, they were going to catch it; but, no, the Russian opened no port, and showed no light, but seemed to be making himself comfortable in his new quarters. Capt. Milliers, of the 47th, who commanded the covering party, ordered his men to observe the utmost silence, and the same injunction was given to the seamen. About 2.30 in the morning when she had been an hour or so in her novel berth, a bright light was perceived in her fore hatchway. The leading steamer on the opposite side in a second afterwards exhibited gleams of of equal brightness, and then one! two! three! four! five!—as though from signal guns, the remaining steamers, with one exception, emitted jets of fire from their bows. The jets soon became columns of flame and smoke—the wind blew fresh and strong, and the night was dark, so that the fire spread with rapidity along the vessels, and soon lighted up the whole of the northern heavens. The masts were speedily licked and warmed into a fiery glow, and the rigging burst out into fitful wavering lines of light struggling with the wind for life; the yards shed lambent showers of sparks and burning splinters upon the water. The work of destruction sped rapidly. The vessels were soon nothing but huge arks of burning light, which hissed and cracked fiercely, and threw up clouds of sparks and embers, and the guns, as became hot, exploded, and shook the crazy hulls to atoms. One after another they went down into the seething waters. The cavalry out on the plains wondered what great conflagration had broken out anew in the town. At daybreak only one steamer remained. A boat pushed alongside her from the shore. They boarded her, and after remaining below about 10 minutes, returned to their boat and regained the shore. Very speedily the vessel began to be seized with a sort of internal convulsion,—first she dipped her bows, then her stern, then gave a few uneasy shakes, and at length, after a short shiver, went down bodily cleverly scuttled. Thus was Sinope avenged. Kornilloff, Nachimoff, Istommine, and their crews, have disappeared; their vessels now rest at the bottom of the roadstead of Sebastopol. The Russian prefer been agents of their own destruction, and do not give conqueror a chance of parading the fruits of his victory. We cannot delight the good people of Plymouth or Portsmouth by the sight of Russian liners and steamers. We can only drive the enemy to the option of destroying or doing the work for him, and he invariably prefers the former.

The Unspeakable Horrors of the Hospital at Sebastopol.

Of all the pictures of the horrors of war which have ever been presented to the world, the hospital of Sebastopol present the most horrible, heartending, and revolting. It cannot be described, and the imagination of a Fuseli could not conceive anything at all like unto it. How the poor human body can be mutilated and yet hold its soul within, when every limb is scattered, and every vein and artery is pouring out the life stream, one might study here at every step, and at the same time wonder how little will kill! The building used as an hospital is one of the noble piles inside the dockyard wall, and is situate in the centre of the row at right angles to the line of the Redan. The whole row was peculiarly exposed to the action of shot and shell bounding over the Redan, and to the missiles directed at the Barracks Battery, and it bears in sides, roofs, windows, and doors, frequent and destructive proofs of the severity of the cannonade. Entering one of these doors I beheld such a sight as few men, thank God, have ever witnessed! In a long low room, supported by square pillars, arched at the top, and dimly lighted through shattered and unglazed window frames, lay the wounded Russians, who had been abandoned to our mercies by their General. The wounded did I say? No, but the dead, the rotton and festering corpses of the soldiers, who were left to die in their extreme agony, untended, uncarded for, packed as close as they could be stowed, some on the floor, others on wretched trestles and beds or pallets of straw, sopped and saturated with blood, which oozed and trickled through upon the floor, mingled with the droppings of corruption.—With the roar of exploding fortresses in their ears, with shells and shot forcing through the roof and sides of the rooms in which they lay, with the crackling and hissing of fire around them, these poor fellows, who had served their loving friend and master the Czar but too well, were consigned to their terrible fate. Many might have been saved by ordinary care. Many lay, yet alive, with maggots crawling about in their wounds. Many nearly mad by the scene around them, or seeking escaped from it in their extremest agony, had rolled away under the beds, and glared out on the heart stricken spectators,—oh! with such looks. Many with legs and arms broken and twisted, the jagged splinters sticking through the raw flesh, implored aid, water, food, or pity, or deprived of speech by the approach of death, or by dreadful injuries on the head or trunk, pointed to the lethal spot. Many seemed bent alone on making their peace with heaven. The attitudes of some were so hideously fantastic as to appal and root one to the ground by a sort of dreadful fascination. Could that bloody mass of clothing and white dones ever have been a human being, or that burnt black mass of flesh have ever had a human soul? It was fearful to think what the answer must be. The bodies of numbers swollen and bloated to a incredible degree, and the features distended to a gigantic size, with eyes protruding from the sockets, and the blackened tongue lolling out of the mouth, compressed tightly by the teeth which had set upon it in the death rattle, made one shudder and reel round. In the midst of these "Chambers of horrors"—for there were many of them—were found some dead and some living English soldiers, and among them poor Captain Vaughan of the 90th, who has since succumbed to his wounds, I confess it was impossible for me to stand the sight, which horrified out most experienced surgeons—the dead clammy stench, the smell of gangrened wounds, of corrupted blood, of rotting flesh, were intolerable and odious beyond beyond endurance. But what must have the wounded felt who were obliged to endure all this, and who passed away without a hand to give them a cup of water, or a voice to say one kindly word to them.—Most of these men were wounded on Saturday—many perhaps on the Friday before indeed, it is hard to say how long the night have been there. In the hurry of their retreat, the Muscovites seem to have carried in their dead to be out of the way, and to have put them upon pallats in horrid mockery. So that this retreat was secured the enemy cared but little for their wounded. On Monday only did they receive those whom we sent out to them during a brief armistic for the purpose, which was, I believe, sought by ourselves, as our overcrowned crowned hospitals could not contain, and our overworked surgeons could not attend to any more.

The Washington Correspondent of the New York Times says he has no doubt Mr Crampton will receive his recall by the next mail, probably accompanied by an appointment to some other lucrative post, as the British Government must avow complicity with his acts. He further states that the *exequaturs* of Mr. Barclay, British Consul at Philadelphia, and Mr. Rowecroft, British Consul at Cincinnati, will be revoked.

* * Should the gentlemen above alluded to be dismissed from their several posts, they will deserve it for their stupidity. Instead of hiring Agents in the United States, all that was wanted to procure Recruits, was to have advertised largely that Recruits would be received at Halifax, to whom a certain bounty would be paid. This could have been done without any violation of the U. S. Neutrality Laws.

Editorial Courtesy!

INCONSISTENCY.—The Editor of the Whig toadies for a newspaper subscription, toadies for an advertisement, toadies for a steamboat or railroad passage, toadies for hotel accommodation, or for "my friend's" quarters, toadies for free and easy telegraph reports, and then, with singular inconsistency, attempts to write down toadyism! In the language of the Whig—bosh!

* * The News shows its envy and spitefulness in the utterance of six deliberate untruths. The Editor of the British Whig never toadies to any body, but acts independently, even in the acceptance of the ordinary courtesies tendered him. In matters of business he minds the business he is engaged in, and he of the News would do better if he followed the example.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Rochester, Oct. 15th.

DEPREDATIONS ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAIL ROAD.—For some months past valuable articles of merchandise have been missed from packages carried as freight over the Central Rail Road.

The goods were eventually found to have been extracted while they were in transit by persons having access to them by virtue of their position. These losses have fallen upon the Rail Road Company.

Suspicion recently pointed towards the conductors and brakemen on the freight trains—men who have for some time been in the employment of the company, and who were considered honest and faithful.

On Saturday a visit was made to the residence of two conductors residing in this city, Wm. Hooper and George L. Lyon, and to the boarding house of Samuel Huntington, brakeman. A very large quantity of goods was found.

The residences of other employees in the other part of the State have been likewise visited with a similar result.

Chicago, Oct. 13th.

MURDER OF JUDGE CLINGMAN OF MISSOURI.—Judge Thomas Clingman of Carrol county, Missouri, was murdered on the 9th inst., by one of his field slaves. The neighbors immediately assembled, seized the murderer, and hung him by Lynch Law.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR THE LADIES.—For the benefit of our lady readers we give the style of dressing the hair *a la Rachel*, which has just been introduced in New York city: "The back hair is plaited in the wide Circassian braid, and arranged so as to form a star; a Grecian braid, through which pearls are interwoven, is brought round, forming a border of trimming to the wider braid, and in the centre a diamond star shines forth from a constrasting back-ground of black velvet. Between each of the five points of this star, are placed bunches of small flowers, violets, myrtle blossoms, or rose buds, with pendant sprays falling on each side of the neck; the two upper clusters meet the froint hair, which is looped up in two thick curls, and brought down rather low on the face.

THE COST OF THE WAR WITH RUSSIA.—In an article in the Dublin Universary Magazine it is stated that the present war with Russia costs England and her allies a quarter of a million sterling a day.

The Morning Post states that the stores and material destroyed or captured at Sebastopol have cost the Russian Government seventy millions sterling, independent of the fleet.

LIST OF PREMIUMS OF THE FRONTENAC AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

HORNED CATTLE—DURHAMS.			
Best Bull, William Ferguson,	£1	10	0
2nd do do do	1	0	0
Best 2 year old Bull, Hugh Rankin,	1	0	0
Best 1 year old Bull, William Ferguson,	1	0	0
2nd do do Angus Cameron,	0	15	0
Best Bull Calf of 1855, William Ferguson,	0	15	0
2nd do do do	0	10	0
3rd do do do	0	7	6
Best Cow, do	1	10	0
2nd do do do	1	0	0
3rd do do do	0	15	0
Best Heifer 2 years old, do.	0	15	0
Best Heifer 1 year old, do	0	12	6
Best Heifer Calf of 1855, do	0	10	0
HORNED CATTLE—GRADES.			
Best Cow, John Flanigan,	1	10	0
2nd do do John Duff,	1	0	0
3rd do do Hugh Rankin,	0	15	0
Best Heifer 2 years old, Collin McIntyre,	0	15	0
2nd do do Robert Beith,	0	10	6
Best Heifer 1 year old, Robert Beith,	0	12	6
2nd do do Colin McIntyre,	0	10	0
3rd do do Henry Robinson,	0	7	6
Best Heifer Calf of 1855, William Ferguson,	0	10	0
2nd do do John Hawkins,	0	7	6
3rd do do Henry Robinson,	0	5	0
HORSES.			
Best Stallion for Agricultural purposes, William Ferguson,	2	0	0
2nd do do Edward Jackson,	1	10	0
3rd do do John Hawkins,	1	0	0
Best Brood Mare and Foal, John C. Ruttan,	1	0	0
2nd do do John Strachan,	0	15	0
3rd do do Archibald McMillan,	0	10	0
Best Colt 2 years old, Thomas Guess,	0	15	0
2nd do do James Glasford,	0	10	0
3rd do do Mrs. Counter,	0	5	0
Best Colt 1 year old, John Strachan,	0	10	0
2nd do do James Glassford,	0	7	9
3rd do do Mrs. Counter,	0	5	0
Best Span working Horses, Joseph Ferris,	0	15	0
2nd do do Hugh Rankin,	0	10	0
3rd do do Thomas Guess,	0	5	0
SHEEP—LEICESTER.			
Best Ram 2 shears and over, Angus Cameron,	1	0	0
2nd do do Archibald McIntyre,	0	15	0
3rd do do John Wilmot,	0	10	0
Best Shearling Ram, Hugh Rankin,	0	15	0
2nd do do Archibald McMillan,	0	10	0
3rd do do John Hawkins,	0	7	6
Best Ram Lamb, Angus Cameron,	0	10	0
2nd do do John Milton,	0	7	6
3rd do do Robert Beattie,	0	5	0
Best 4 Ewes 2 shears and over John Milton,	1	0	0
2nd do do Angus Cameron,	0	15	0
3rd do do Archibald McMillan,	0	10	0
Best 4 Shearling Ewes, Angus Cameron,	0	15	0
2nd do do William Blacklock,	0	10	0
3rd do do Hugh Rankin,	0	7	6
Best 4 Ewe Lambs, Robert Beith,	0	10	0
2nd do do Hugh Rankin,	0	7	6
3rd do do Angus Cameron,	0	5	0
PIGS—LARGE BREED			
Best Boar, James Durand,	0	10	0
Best Breeding Sow, John Flanigan,	0	10	0
2nd do do Hugh Rankin,	0	5	0
PIGS—SMALL BREED.			
Best Boar, Thomas Guess,	0	10	0
2 do do do John Duff,	0	7	6
3 do do do Henry Robinson,	0	5	6
Best Breeding Sow, Jno. Flanigan,	0	10	0
2 do do do James Durand,	0	7	6
3 do do do Henry Robinson,	0	5	0
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.			
Best Iron Plough, Archibald McIntyre,	1	0	0
2nd do do John Duff,	0	15	0
3rd do do James Gibson,	0	10	0
Best Wooden Plough, Colin McIntyre,	1	0	0
2nd do do Henry Wilmot,	0	15	0
3rd do do Peter Baxter,	0	10	0
Best Subsoil Plough, John Duff,	0	15	0
Best Pair Harrows, Henry Wilmot,	0	15	0
2nd do do Archibald McIntyre,	0	10	0
Best Mowing Machine, Joseph Ferris,	1	0	0
2nd do do James Gibson,	0	15	0
Best Reaping Machine, do	1	0	0
2nd do do Joseph Ferris,	0	10	0
Best Cultivator, Archibald McIntyre,	0	10	0
DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES & LADIES' WORK.			
Best Embroidery in Worsted, Mrs. William Breden,	0	7	6
Best Specimen of Worsted Work, Mrs Thos. Glassup,	0	5	0
2 do do do Mrs. Ew'd. Jackson,	0	5	0
Best Specimen of Raised Work, Mrs. William Ferguson,	0	7	6
2 do do do Mrs. Wm Breden,	0	5	0
Best ½ doz. Tidies, Mrs. Edward Jackson,	0	7	6
2 do do do Mrs. Thos. Glassup,	0	5	0
Best Home Made Piece Work Quilt, Mrs. Joseph Ferris,	0	10	0
2 do do do Mrs. Charles Joyner,	0	5	0
Best Shawl, not Factory Made, Mrs. Hugh Rankin.	0	10	0
2 do do do Mrs Hugh Rankin,	0	7	6
Best pair Woolen Stockings, Mrs. Jas. Gibson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Mrs. Wm. Breden,	0	2	6
Best pair Woolen Stockings, Mrs. Edward Jackson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Mrs. James Gibson,	0	2	6
Best Specimens of Gentlemen's Shirts, Mrs. Wm. Ferguson,	0	10	0
2 do do do Mrs. James Gibson,	0	5	0
Best Pair of Woolen Mittens, Mrs. Edward Jackson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Mrs. Wm. Braden,	0	2	6
Best Pair Woolen Gloves, Mrs. Edward Jackson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Mrs. Jas. Glasford,	0	2	6
DAIRY PRODUCTS.			
Best Cheese, not less than 20 lbs. Robt. McCormick,	0	10	0
2 do do do Arch. McMillan,	0	7	6
3 do do do Edward Jackson,	0	5	0
Best Butter, not less than 20 lbs., Thos. Guess,	0	10	0
2 do do do Charles Joiner,	0	7	6
3 do do do James Gibson,	0	5	0
AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.			
Best 12 Table Apples, Geo. Baxter,	0	5	0
2 do do do do	0	3	9
Best 12 Winter Apples, James Wadsworth,	0	5	0
2 do do do James Linton,	0	3	9
Best 12 Table Pears, William Ferguson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Geo. Baxter,	0	3	9
Best 4 Brocoli, John Duff,	0	5	0
Best 4 Heads Cauliflower, do.	0	5	0
2 do do do Jas. Wadsworth,	0	3	9
Best 4 Heads Cabbage, William Ferguson,	0	5	0
2 do do do Baron de Longueuil,	0	3	9
Best 12 Heads Celery, J. Duff,	0	5	0
2 do do do Baron de Longueuil,	0	3	9
Best Bushel Fall Wheat, Thomas Kirkpatrick	0	5	0
2 do do do Thos. Kirkpatrick,	0	3	9
Best bushel Spring Wheat, J. Duff,	0	5	0
2 do do do Robt. Beattie,	0	3	9
Best bushel Barley, James Durand,	0	3	9
2 do do do John Hawkins,	0	2	6
Best bushel Rye, Arch. McMillan,	0	3	9
2 do do Thomas Guess,	0	2	6
Best bushel Oats, Peter Baxter,	0	3	9
2 do do do James Durand,	0	2	6
Best bushel Peas, Peter Baxter,	0	3	9
Best bushel Indian Corn, Baron de Longueuil,	0	3	9
2 do do do Baron de Longueuil,	0	2	6
Best bushel Timothy Seed, Wm. Blacklock,	0	7	6
2 do do do Robert Beattie,	0	6	0
Best bushel Potatoes, Peter Baxter,	0	3	9
2 do do do James Durand,	0	2	6
Best bushel Swedish Turnips, John Duff,	0	3	9
Best bushel Carrots, Baron De Longueuil,	0	3	9
2nd do do Baron De Longueuil,	0	2	6
Best Mangold Wurtzel, John Duff,	0	3	9
2nd do do Baron De Longueuil,	0	2	6

All of the above products to be the growth of the Exhibitor.

THOMAS GLASSUP,
Secretary.

The Discretionary Premiums have not yet been submitted to the Directors.

NEWS OF THE MORNING.

ACCIDENT TO THE "ARABIAN."

The Steamer "Arabian" sank on Wednesday night, on her upward trip, at the Darlington Pier, from running foul of the wharf. Particulars unknown.

POLICE COURT.

WEDNESDAY, October 18th.

Michael Gormally was brought up by Miss Nancy Duncan, charged with assault. As the poor fellow seemed to have the worst of it, was penitent, and his fair prosecutor unwilling to push matters to extremes, he was discharged.

NEW MUSIC.

OUT, JOHN! AND THE REPLY. A Comic Duett—Sung by Ossian's Bards.—G. P. Reed & Co., Boston.

KNOW NOTHING PASSWORD, OR HAVE YOU SEEN SAM! Solo and Chorus.—Sung by Ossian's Bards. G. P. Reed & Co., Boston.

I WANT TO GO HOME. Solo and Chorus. Sung by Ossian's Bards. G. P. Reed and Co, Boston.

THE BARN YARD SERENADE. Quartette. Sung by Ossian's Bards. G. P. Reed and Co., Boston.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS. From "L' Etoile du Nord" and "J. Puritani." J. P. Reed & Co., Boston.

The above pieces of New Music have been kindly laid on our Table by Mr. Murdoch. They are all quite new and fresh from the mint of G. P. Reed & Co., of Boston. Four of them are arranged from popular melodies by the great Yankee Vocalist Ossian E. Dodge, and are now sung by him and his Troupe, throughout the United States—hence the name of Ossian's Bards. "Winter Amusements" are adaptations for the Piano from the Operas of Rigollette, Il Trovatone, Semiramide, L'etoile du Nord, Cosi fan tulli, and I. Puritani. The sample that is sent to us is very beautiful and easy to execute, care having been taken to facilitate the performance of these gems of modern music. We can thoroughly recommend them to the attention of young Misses desirous of pleasing Papa.

Lieutenant John Parker, of the 16th Regiment in the garrison, who died early last week, suddenly, was buried on Friday afternoon with military honors. He entered the service in 1846, and was much esteemed by his brother officers.

Trade Sale.

At Mr. Hendry's Trade Sale, on Tuesday the 16th instant, there was considerable and spirited bidding on the part of merchants from towns on the Bay of Quinte. The following are the quotations realized:—

TEAS.—Young Hyson, 1s 8d to 2s 4½d; Black, 1s 5d; Twankay, 1s 3d.

SUGARS.—Muscovados, 48s 9d to 50s; Crushed, per lb 6½d; Loaf, 7d to 7½d.

Some Golden Syrup was sold at 2s 6d to 2s 11½d per gallon.

COFFEE—9½ per lb.

TOBACCO—A lot of Honey Dew at 9d to 10½d.

FISH.—Brls No. 1 Herrings, 26s 10d to 27s 6d.; Codfish, 19s 9d to 20s 9d.

SUNDRIES.—Currants, per lb. 11d; boxes Raisins, 15s 6d; Starch, 6d to 8d; boxes Blacking, 5s 3d—gross tins, ditto 17s 6d to 21s 6d; Pepper, 7½d to 7½d; Liverpool Soap, 3½d; Candles 10d.

KINGSTON MARKETS.

BRITISH WHIG OFFICE,
Wednesday October 17th,

There is no change to note since Saturday's Report, save that Barley has advanced 3d. per bush., and is now bought freely at 5s.

Large quantities of Fresh Salmon are daily brought to market, and sold at prices ranging from 1s. 3d. to 2s.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Flour ℔ cwt.	1	0	0	to	1	3	9
Wheat ℔ bush.	0	7	6	..	0	8	0
Oats ℔ bushel	0	1	10	..	0	2	0
Rye	0	5	0	..	0	0	0
Barley	0	5	0	..	0	0	0
Peas ℔ bushel	0	3	9	..	0	4	0
Indian Meal	0	10	0	..	0	11	3
Potatoes do.	0	2	0	..	0	2	0
Turnips do.	0	2	6	..	0	0	0
Carrots and Beets do.	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Onions do.	0	4	6	..	0	5	3
Butter ℔ lb	0	1	0	..	0	1	3
Beef ℔ lb.	0	0	2	..	0	0	3½
Pork ℔ do.	0	0	6	..	0	0	7½
Ham and Bacon ℔ lb.	0	0	7½	..	0	0	9
Mutton ℔ lb.	0	0	3	..	0	0	4
Lamb ℔ lb.	0	0	3	..	0	0	4
Veal ℔ lb.	0	0	3	..	0	0	4
Cheese ℔ lb.	0	0	6	..	0	0	7½
Eggs ℔ doz.	0	0	9	..	0	0	10
Turkeys each	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Geese each	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Fowls ℔ pair	0	2	0	..	0	2	6
Ducks ℔ do.	0	2	0	..	0	2	6
Apples ℔ bushel	0	1	6	..	0	2	6
Fresh Salmon each	0	1	3	..	0	2	0
Hay ℔ ton	2	0	0	..	3	0	0
Straw do.	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Timothy seed ℔ bushel	0	8	9	..	0	10	0
Clover Seed per bushel	0	0	0	..	0	0	0
Wood ℔ Cord	0	12	6	..	0	0	0
Pot Ash ℔ cwt.	0	32	10	..	0	0	0

ARRIVALS AT IRONS' HOTEL.

October 18th—J. R. Jackson, Potsdam, N. Y.; W. H. Goit, Oswego; R. Kinyon, Sandy Hill, N Y; G W Packard, Ogdensburgh; W S Wilson, Watertown, A and D B Tunnicliff, Ridifall Springs N R; G P Burre, Charles Smith, H W Bushnell, Cape Vincent; E W Stephens, St. Catharines; James Neyars, Peterboro'; Henry Squiere, Brighton; James Young, Carrying Place; John Badock, Belleville; P Low, Picton; J Grun, Demorestville; T Browsley, Richmond; W. Friggett, Shannonville; H Pultoy, Wilton; George Chaffey, Brookville; Peter and Wm J Vandusen, Newark, N Y.

ARRIVALS AT THE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

October 18th.—Charles F Sinclair, New York; George C Renslie, James Mimmo, Jr., C Edwin Smith, Brantford; Mr and Mrs Brown, Hamilton; Samuel D Mayer, Toronto; J Gamble, Napanee; John A Leatch, James Wilson, Picton; J G Kennedy, Montreal.

We have frequently heard the celebrated German Bitters, sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia, spoken of in terms of the highest commendation, and we honestly believe that it is one of the best medicines advertised for the complaints for which it is recommended. They are pleasant to the taste, and can be taken under any circumstances by the most delicate stomach. The press far and wide have united in commending this invaluable remedy for dyspepsia, debility, &c.; and such are the healing effects of this nauseous, that we hope it may be introduced to every family where dyspepsia has or is likely to have a victim. See advertisement. 193

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS will cure any disease of the Skin of the longest standing.—William Frederick Anderson, of Parry Islands, suffered for a long time from eruptions on the skin, his face, arms, and legs, were covered with little pustules and sores of a scorbutic nature,—for the cure of this unsightly and painful disfigurement, he tried a variety of remedies, which failed to benefit him. At last he tried Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which very soon produced a favourable change, and by a few weeks' perseverance with these remedies, he was completely cured. This famous Ointment will cure ulcers and old wounds of twenty years standing. 193

When Machaon, the Greek Physician was slain, Homer said of him, 'a good Physician is worth as much as a whole army.' Then a good medicine like Ayer's Cathartic Pills, is worth a great deal more, because it cures as well, works wider, and lasts longer. The circle of the best Physician's labor must be narrow, while such a remedy is available to all—can be had by every body, and is worth having. 193

DYSPEPSIA.—We call the attention of our readers to the following notice from the Buffalo Christian Advocate, of a late date: "Whoever has suffered from Headache, Giddiness, Nervousness, Low Spirits, Dimness of Vision with Motes, Specks or Webs before the Eyes, Itching of the Nostrils, Dullness of Hearing and Ringing or Drumming in the Ears, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Tightness or Weight about the Chest, Difficulty of Breathing, Sense of Suffocation in lying down or in ascending stairs, Palpitation or uneasy feeling about the Heart, irregular or deficient Appetite, Sense of Sinking at the Heart, Sinking as the Stomach, Acidity, Heartburn, pain or fullness in the Abdomen, or Costiveness, has experienced some of the symptoms of that dreadful disease so common in this country—Dyspepsia! We would call attention to the act that Dr. McCLINTOCK'S DYSPEPTIC ELIXIR is the only really scientific remedy ever introduced to the public for the certain and rapid cure of all the above symptoms and the entire eradication of Dyspepsia from the system. One bottle has to our knowledge cured a case of ten years standing, and it never fails to give relief."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS! Pills that are Pills!! Prof. Hayes, State Chemist of Massachusetts, says they are the best of all Pills, and annexed are the men who certify that Dr. Hayes knows, viz:—

Lemuel Shaw, Chief Justice Supreme Court of Mass., Lemuel Washburn, Governor of Mass., W. C Plunkett, Lieut. Governor of Mass., Edward Everett, Ex-Sec. of State and Senator of U. S., Robert C. Winthrop, Ex-Speaker House Rep., U. S. A., Abbott Lawrence, Minister Plenipot. to Great Britain