



Business Directory.

DR. W. A. LIDDELL, House adjoining Rev. A. Palmer. Guelph, Feb. 11, 1850. 190

JOHN HARRISON, Joiner, Builder & Cabinet Maker, GUELPH.

Plans, Specifications, Estimates, &c. for Buildings. The different Artificers' Work usually employed in building, measured or valued, on the most reasonable terms.

ALEXANDER ALLAN, NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER, Waterloo, by Preston.

[As the County Council have been pleased to dispense with his services as School Superintendent, he will now devote his whole time to professional business.] Feb. 18, 1851. 191-1f

MESSRS. McNAB & MARTIN, Attorneys, Solicitors, Conveyancers, &c., Office under the "Advertiser" Office, MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH.

JOHN McNAB, Toronto. EDWARD R. MARTIN, Guelph. Feb. 11, 1851. 190

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

ALL persons may obtain MARRIAGE LICENSES at the residence of the Agent, half a mile from Guelph, on the York Road.

RICHARD FOWLER BUDD. Feb. 20, 1851. 191-1f

REMOVAL.

MR. JARVIS, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office removed to that recently occupied by the late T. R. Brock, Esq., North-east Corner Market Square. Guelph, Dec. 24, 1850. 183

H. GREGORY,

ORNAMENTAL PAINTER & GLIDER, DUNDAS.

[If the above is prepared to execute, on the most reasonable terms, Banners, Flags, Devices, &c., in a style that cannot be excelled on this Continent.

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THE COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. AGENT FOR GUELPH. WILLIAM HEWAT, Esq., District Treasurer.

MR. J. DAVIS, BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, and Notary Public. GUELPH.

EMILIUS IRVING, Barrister at Law, &c., Notary Public, GALT.

Office in Main Street, opposite Mr. Ramore's Store. 186-1f

THOMAS GORDON, LAND AND GENERAL AGENT, OWEN SOUND.

ANDREW GEDDES, ESQ., Government Agent for the District of Wellington.

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MR. F. MARCON, LAND AGENT, CONVEYANCER, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, GUELPH.

Agent for the Canada Company, and Bank of Montreal.

THE Undersigned have entered into Partnership in the practice of the LAW, under the name and firm of

Ferguson & Hurd. OFFICE—MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH. A. J. FERGUSSON, EDWARD E. W. HURD.

Business Directory.

JOHN STREET FOUNDRY. E. & C. GURNEY & A. CARPENTER, Manufacturers of

Cooking, Parlor & Plate Stoves Of all Sizes and Patterns. ALSO,—Straw Cutters, Corn Shellers, Turning Lathes, Paint Mills, Pipe Boxes, &c. Castings made to Order.

CAREY'S PATENT THRASHING MACHINES, The most approved in the Province always on hand.

John Street, Hamilton. 12

JNO. P. LARKIN, WHOLESALE DEALER IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, Corner of King and John Streets, HAMILTON.

Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms at the lowest Montreal Prices.

WASHINGTON Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company. Capital \$1,000,000. EZRA HOPKINS, HAMILTON.

Agent for the Counties of Waterloo and Huron. August 27, 1850. 166-1y.

ARCHIBALD MACNAB, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, SYDENHAM VILLAGE, OWEN'S SOUND.

JAMES GEDDES, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c. ELORA, COUNTY OF WATERLOO.

February 22, 1849. 36.

J. LAMOND SMITH, Conveyancer, Notary Public, AND GENERAL AGENT, FERGUSON.

149-1y

W. FELL, ENGRAVER AND PRINTER, Opposite the Building Society's Rooms, KING STREET, HAMILTON.

NOTARIAL PRESSES, Notary and Office Seals, Professional and Business Cards, Door and Coffin Plates, and every description of Engraving and Printing.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE WATERLOO COUNTY COUNCIL open on every Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 3 P. M.

COURT HOUSE, Guelph. 34-1y

To all whom it may Concern. MARRIAGE LICENSES may be had upon application at the office of the Distributor in FERGUSON.

A. DINGWALL FORDYCE, PROVINCIAL MUTUAL & GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

LOUIS W. DESSAUER, Preston, AGENT FOR THE TOWNSHIPS OF Waterloo, Wilnot, and Woolwich.

Preston, Nov. 4, 1850. 176-1f

A. D. FERRIER, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND General Agent, Waterloo County Clerk's Office, Guelph.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, 30 half Chests fresh Teas, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black.

5 Bbls. prime "Porto Rico" Coffee 2 Hhd. bright Muscavado Sugar. 2 Tierces Pulverized loaf do., a superior article.

1 Tierce New Rice. 6 Boxes Honeydew Tobacco, 5 and 8 G. ELLIOTT. Guelph, June 25, 1850. 156-1f

HAYWARD'S VEGETABLE ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

THE increasing demand for this valuable Medicine has induced the proprietor to appoint the following agents:—Mr. OLIVER, Galt; Mr. HESPELER, New Hope; Mr. WATSON, Fergus; and Mr. PHILIP, Elora; where they may now be obtained. Price 1s. 3d. per box.

Guelph, Oct. 21, 1850. 174

Poetry.

An edition of the Life and Works of Robert Burns has recently been published by the Messrs. Chambers of Edinburgh, among the novelties in which is the following Poetical Epitaph to THE REV. MR. McMATH.

While at the stook the shearer cover To shun the bitter blaind' shower, Or in gurgling rinnis' acover To pass the time, To you I dedicate the hour In idle rhyme.

My music, tired w' mony a sonnet On gown, and ban, and douse black bennet, Is grown right eerie now she's done it, Let stay should blame her, And rouse her holy thunder on it, And anathem her.

I own 'twas rash, and rather hardly, That I, a simple, country bardie, Should meddle w' a pack sea sturdy, Wha, if they ken me, Can easy, w' a single wordie, Lowsie lie—upon me.

But I gae mad at their grimaces, Their sighin', cantin', grace-proud faces, Their three-mile prayers, and hauf-mile graces, Their raxin' conceits, Whase greed, revenge, and pride disgraces Wear ner their nonseuse.

There's Gawh, miscal't w'ear than a beast, Wha has mair honor in his breast Than mony scores as guid's the priest Wha see abut't him; And may a baird be mair than a priest, What way they're use't him?

See him, the poor man's friend in need, Nor an I even the thing I could be; And shall his fame and honor bleed, By worthless skellams, And not a mure erect her head To cove the biellams?

Oh! Papa, had I thy entire's darts To gie the rascals their deserts, I'd rip their rotten, hollow hearts, And tell a' our sins, Their jugglin' locus pocus arts To cheat the crowd.

G—knows I'm no the thing I should be, Nor an I even the thing I could be; But twenty times I rather would be, An atheist clean, Than under gospel colors hid Just for a screen.

An honest man may like a glass, An honest man may like a lass, But mean revengin', and malice fause, He'll still disdain, And then cry zeal for gospel laws, Like some o' our men.

They take religion in their mouth; They talk o' mercy, grace, and truth, For what? to gie their malice skouth On some poor wight, And hunt him down, o'er right and rath, To ruin straight.

All hail, Religion! maid divine! Pardon a muse sea mean as mine, Wha in her ro'el' impudently stabs— These dars to name thee— To stigmatize false friends of thine— Can ne'er defame thee.

Though hlotit' and foul w' mony a stain, And far unworthy of thy train, With trembling voice I tune my strain To join with those Who boldly daur thy carols maintain In spite o' foes.

In spite o' crowds, in spite o' mobs, In spite o' undermining jobs, In spite o' dark, handitt' stabs, At worth and merit, By secondaries, even w' holy robes, But hellish spirit.

O Ayr! my dear, my native ground, Within thy Presbyterian bound A candid liberal band is found Of public teachers, As men, as Christians, and as men, And manly preachers.

Sir, in that circle you are named: Sir, in that circle you are named: And some, by whom your doctrine's blamed (Which gies you honor), Even, sir, by them your heart's esteemed And winning manner.

Pardon this freedom I have ta'en, And if impertinent I've been, Impute it not, good sir, in ano. Whase heart ne'er wrangled ye, But to his utmost best friend Ought that belanged ye.

Deferred Articles.

SNAKES.—Mr. Joseph Rice of South Shrewsbury, exhibited to us on Saturday a basket containing twenty-four large black snakes, which were taken by him from a den, in a hill side; from which he was removing loam. When found the snakes were quite lively, being huddled together in a very affectionate manner; but separation and exposure to the cold air soon rendered them torpid, and when in this condition they were killed. The aggregate length of these twenty-four snakes was one hundred and five feet, showing the average of each to be about four feet one inch.—Worcester Spy.

FORGERY.—In yesterday's paper we recorded the flight of a roguish miller from Churchville; but the Streetsville Review from which the paragraph was copied, did not name the delinquent or specify the nature of his misdeeds. We are now able to add a few particulars. The name of the party in question, is Mathias Ingram, who has for some time past, carried on business as a miller at Churchville. Some days ago, he absconded, having committed a forgery to the amount of \$500, and also purchased large quantities of wheat from the neighboring farmers, "subject to the rise." The forged note purporting to have been endorsed by Mr. James Foster, and was presented by Ingram to Mr. Thomas Smith, lumber mer-

chant of this city, as collateral security. By him it was taken to the Commercial Bank, where the forgery was detected. Information was given to Mr. Allen, Chief Constable, who on Saturday, telegraphed the circumstance, with a description of Ingram, to Kingston, Prescott, and New York. Yesterday, a communication was received, stating that he had been arrested at Gananoque (where he has property,) by the High Bailiff of Kingston; and that he is now in Kingston gaol, awaiting orders from the authorities of this city.—Patriot.

Temperance Movement.—We understand that it is contemplated by the friends of the temperance cause in Toronto, and some other places, to send Mr. Gough, the celebrated temperance lecturer, to London during the Industrial Exhibition. A resolution, setting forth the importance of such a step, and empowering the Secretary to communicate on the subject with the principal Temperance Association in London and also with Mr. Gough, was passed at a late meeting of the committee in this city. The idea is a good one. Much good might be effected by such a step. The Temperance Societies in London will we doubt not, cordially welcome Mr. Gough, should he consent to visit them, and will make all necessary arrangements for carrying out the benevolent object proposed.—Globe.

THOMPSON CHURCH.—The late David Thompson, Esq., built, at his own expense on his grounds at Indiana, an elegant Church, which by will he has left to the United Presbyterian Church. It is believed that this Church was intended for the Free Presbyterian Church; but Mr. Thompson changed his mind in consequence of the Rev. Dr. Ferrier being ejected from that body for holding voluntary sentiments, and left it to the United Presbyterians with whom Dr. Ferrier is now connected. The worthy Doctor will officiate in the Church, which is to be called Thompson Church in memory of the donor.—Globe.

There is probably no other man living who makes actions for libel on his own character his chief means of subsistence but Col. Gagy.—Tribune of the St.

From the St. Louis Republican. AN ACCOMMODATING JUDGE.

In those days (from 1818 to 1830,) justice was administered in the courts of the United States without much ceremony. The Judges wore men of sense and some learning, who held their courts mostly in log houses, or in the bar-rooms of taverns, fitted up for the purpose with a temporary bench for the judge, and chairs or benches for the lawyers and jurors. At the first circuit court in Washington Co. held by Judge John Reynolds, on the opening of the court the sheriff went into the yard and said to the people, "Boys, come in, our John is going to hold court."

This was the proclamation for opening the court. In general the judges were averse to deciding questions of law. They did not like the responsibility of offending one or other of the parties. They preferred to submit every thing they could be decided by the jury. I knew one who, when asked for instructions to the jury, on points of law, would rub his head and the sides of his face with his hand and say to the lawyers "Why, gentlemen, the jury understand it; they need no instruction; no doubt they will do justice in the case."

The same judge presided at a court in which a man named Green was convicted of murder, and of course it became his most unpleasant duty to pronounce sentence upon the culprit.

He called the prisoner before him and said to him "Mr. Green, the jury says you are guilty of murder, and the law says you are to be hung. I want you and all your friends down on Indian Creek to know that it is not me that condemns you. It is the jury and the law. Mr. Green what time would you like to be hung? The law allows time for your preparation."

Green said: "May it please your honor, I am ready at any time. Those who kill the body have no power to kill the soul. My preparation is made, and I am ready at any time the court pleases."

The judge replied; "Mr. Green it is a very serious matter to be hung; it can't happen to a man but once in his life, and you had better take all the time you can get. Mr. Clerk, look at the almanac, and see whether this day four weeks comes on a Sunday." The clerk looked as directed, and reported that that day four weeks came on a Thursday. "Then," said the judge, "The court will give you until this day four weeks." The case was prosecuted by John Turney, the Attorney General, who interposed and said, "May it please the court, on occasions of this sort it is usual for judges to pronounce a formal sentence; to remind the prisoner of his perilous situation; to reprove him for his guilt; and to warn him against the judgment in the world to come." To which the judge replied, "Oh, Mr. Turney, Mr. Green understands the whole matter; he knows he has got to be hung; you understand it, Mr. Green, don't

you?" "Yes," said the prisoner. "Then, Mr. Sheriff, let the prisoner be hanged on the day appointed, and adjourn the court."

From the Kent (Md.) News, March 8. DREADFUL TRAGEDY IN MARYLAND.

Since our last issue, no very new or important developments have been made in regard to the foulest and most barbarous murders on record, except the arrest and commitment to prison, on suspicion, of several persons. Miss Webster, who it was feared, was mortally wounded, died on Saturday night—the negro woman it is thought will recover. The negro boy to whom we alluded in our last, had left home about a half hour before, the perpetration of the deed—a small negro girl, belonging to Dr. Frazer, was present, and escaped to a small negro hut, near by. The negro woman, notwithstanding her wounds, and bleeding as she was, was the first to give the alarm to E. Crouch, Esq. It appears that Mr. Cosden had just finished his supper and turned to the fire, when he was shot. Mrs. Cosden, who was indisposed, was sitting on her bed in the same room, and Miss C. was at the table. After shooting Miss Cosden, and the escape of Mrs. C. into the yard where she was shot, the monster, who seemed to have a knowledge of the house, deliberately took a candle in his hand and went up to Miss Webster's room. The little daughter of Mr. Cosden, aged fourteen years, after her mother had run, also ran crying into Miss Webster's room, who, it is said, on hearing the firing below, jumped from her bed, and secreted herself in a closet, but the cries of the little girl for her aunt, induced her to leave, fasten her door, and throw herself into her bed. The demon burst open her door, and upon entering demanded her money—she implored him to spare her life and to take all the money that she had, which was in her trunk—he took the trunk out in the passage and examined it, taking out all her clothing, but her money (\$400) he missed, and then returning to the room, set the quilt on fire, and shot four or five slugs into her arm and lungs.

He then took the child, which was crying, cursed it, and threw it on the bed.—He returned to the scene of blood below, where finding Mr. Cosden, not quite dead, he stamped him in the face, and told him with an oath to stop. The poor fellow, with several balls in his body and slugs upon his person, crawled under his bed and remained there till assistance came from the neighbors. Other marks of violence were found on the person of Miss Cosden: and the stab in her neck, alone, it is supposed, would have extinguished life in a few moments. On Sunday the four corpses were interred at the same time—the excitement drew together a concourse of people, who were shocked and appalled at the sight.

The carpet, floor, beds, &c., were saturated with blood, and even now, the stoutest heart cannot look upon the scene, without a starting tear. There was a report in the neighborhood, and in Delaware, that Miss Webster had from \$400 to \$800 in cash. Money was the motive, and some one acquainted with the premises must have had an agency in the bloody tragedy.

Punishment of Selfishness.—Charley S—, who keeps a popular restaurant, in this city near the Central Depot, imported a large lot of living lobsters last season; one day, while a pile of them were lying upon his floor, newly arrived and still brisk, a Frenchman from the country entered with butter for sale. The Frenchman spied the lobsters, and never having seen one, was quite curious to learn their nature, the boy in attendance told him what they were, and that upon being boiled, they turned red, &c. The boy stepped up stairs to call Mrs S— to look at the butter, and no one being by, the Frenchman quietly took a small lobster, and slipped him into the pocket of his wide tow trousers; Mrs S— came in, looked at the butter, and turning to the Frenchman, asked the price.—"Y—e—o—w," was the answer, with a scream "What did you say the butter was worth?" "Y—e—o—w" again. "Why the man is crazy—I asked you the price of the butter?" The man could stand it no longer—he pulled out the lobster, threw it down, seized the pail and ran, yelling, "take your cursed live sheep shears!"

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHAS. NAPIER. In 1804 he obtained a Company in the 50th, with which he served for many years, and in which he much distinguished himself. He obtained his majority in 1806, and, as Major, commanded the 50th all through Sir John Moore's retreat, and at the battle of Corunna. Here the career of Major Napier was nearly closed. It was a matter of extreme importance to silence an advanced gun which was making great havoc in the English lines, and a shot from which very gun eventually struck down Sir John Moore. Napier, as one of Moore's Major's par excellence, advanced upon it. The ground was much broken, consisting of walled gardens and by-roads, with deep cuttings. In the heat of the combat, Napier had seized a musket, and rallied his men, urging them to form for a rush upon the gun. Four only of his gallant 50th were able to reach him, so deadly was the fire to which they were exposed. Finding farther attempt vain, and observing that he was cut off from his regiment by a party of the enemy who had concealed themselves in the village which he had passed, he called upon his little band to endeavor, with him, to cut their way through.—Three were instantly cut down; the fourth was

wounded, and called on Napier to help him. Napier, while assisting him, was wounded in the leg, having the fabric of his coat, by a musket ball, now relinquished his musket, and using his sword as a support, endeavored to regain his regiment. At this moment he felt a wound inflicted in his back by a soldier who had emerged from one of the houses. Turning rapidly round, he seized the musket of his assailant, which having struck into his spine, fortunately did not penetrate deeply.—Whilst struggling, several other soldiers closed upon him; but, with a degree of activity almost supernatural, he managed to keep his close antagonist between him and his assailants, never losing hold of the musket. At length the unequal combat was terminated by a French soldier coming up, and with a short sabre falling him to the earth with a blow on the skull, which was supposed to have cleft it in twain. As he lay in this state, he was lifted by the soldiers with such ferocity that they tore away a portion of his dress with his watch; and one, conceiving that he perceived some vital remains, was about to extinguish it, when he was rescued by the humanity of a French drummer, whose admiration had been excited by his bravery. While the French were carrying Napier to the rear, he in some degree recovered consciousness, and saw Hennessy, an Irishman of the 50th, one of the stragglers who had survived the murderous conflict, deep in the French position, coming all alone, with his musket at the charge, towards Napier's escort, with the full intention of rescuing his commander, or being himself killed. Napier at once ordered him to lay down his arms and surrender. "And for what should I surrender?" was the reply. However, the habit of obedience was too strong, and Hennessy merely vented his displeasure by letting the butt of his musket drop heavily on the drummer's legs, and pushing him away from beside Napier, determined, if he could not rescue, at least to carry his commander. Soothe, with the valiant spirit of a great warrior, rewarded Napier's preserver, and treated himself with the greatest possible kindness. He avoided even sending him to France, to exempt him from the operation of Napoleon's inhuman system of refusing pardon, and recommended him to the consideration of his successor, Ney, who also dealt with him rather as a friend than a prisoner, allowed him to return to England on parole, and even eventually procured his liberation by an exchange. His friends, however, were convinced of his death for upwards of three months after the battle of Corunna; they even obtained from the Prerogative Court administration of his personal estate; and the first intimation they had of his survival was the announcement of his arrival at Exeter, where they hurried to meet him, absolutely dressed in mourning for his loss. Not the least curious feature in the "hair-breadth 'scapes" he experienced in this battle, was the fracture of two of his ribs, which occurred early in the engagement, without any assignable cause, but then supposed to be from the concussion of a cannon shot. For his gallant conduct in this battle he obtained a medal—a reward seldom given, and much prized. When his parole had expired, he served as a volunteer at Coa, where two horses were killed under him, and at Busaco, where he was shot through the face, the bullet lodging behind the ear, and splintering the articulation of the jaw-bone. When hurt he made his way, under a fierce sun, to Lisbon, more than 100 miles. He was also present at Fuentes, in the second siege of Badajoz, and many skirmishes. He obtained his rank of Lieut. Colonel in the 102nd Regiment in 1811, and went out to Bermuda in command of it. In 1813, he served in the expedition of Chesapeake Bay, under Sir Sidney Beekwith. At Craney Island his Regiment was very much cut up. Afterwards, he commanded at the affair of Little Hampton, which proved most successful. Having made every effort to reach Waterloo as a volunteer, he arrived from Ghent on the field on the evening of the 15th, too late to take a part in the battle, but he was present throughout the march upon Paris, and at the storming of Cambay. Returning from this campaign, the ship sunk off Flushing, and he saved himself by swimming. On his return to England, he entered the senior department of the military college as a pupil, and passed the first year of the peace in intense application to the acquisition of farther knowledge of the arts of war and of civil government.

Provincial Parliament.

HOUSE OF LORDS. Monday, Feb. 24. THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

After several petitions had been presented, the Marquis of Lansdowne made a statement to the House with regard to the Ministerial crisis. On Saturday last, in consequence of divisions in the House, the Government had been induced to tender their resignation to Her Majesty. In the course of the same day Lord Stanley was invited to attend at Buckingham Palace, and after an audience with Her Majesty, stated that he was not then prepared to form a Government. Lord John Russell had then been requested to reconstruct an Administration—a task in which he was still engaged.—Such was the condition of affairs; and in conclusion, he could only say that he spoke as a member of a Government which in fact existed no longer, and that he was his representative only for the purpose of making this communication to the House. The noble lord then sat down, after moving that the House's rising should be adjourned to Friday next (yesterday). Lord Stanley said it was not his intention to make any comment on what had fallen from Lord Lansdowne. He could only say that he had on Saturday the honor of a lengthened audience with Her Majesty, in which he fully and unreservedly expressed his opinion on the state of the country. Nothing could exceed the graciousness and kindness of Her Majesty during that audience, but he should still respond to that kindness were he in the present state of affairs to reveal anything that had passed on the occasion. He should, however, be prepared to state fully what had passed as soon as the present crisis was over.—Lord St. Germain's trusted the House would meet on Tuesday, for the purpose of considering his Marriage Bill; and after some discussion it was agreed that it should be taken into consideration on that day. Their lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Feb. 24. A new writ was issued for the election of a member for Hardwich, in the room of Sir J. G. Hobhouse, Bart., who had accepted the Giltspur Hundred.

For some moments there was no further business transacted, except that now and then some member rose to present a stray petition, the purpose of which was quite inaudible from the noise of conversation there was closely crowded; the body and side galleries were thronged and among its occupants were some peers. After a short interval passed in anxious suspense for the presence of the Prime Minister, Mr. Monckton Milnes entered the House, and, as if from absence of mind, walked up to the vacant seat reserved for Lord John Russell, on the Treasury Bench, and was