endowment of nine new Episcopal Sees, and that notwithstanding the exercise of severe economy in fixing the revenues of the new Sees, the fund may now be considered as exhausted, while at the same time the increase of emigration demands not only the formation of new dioceses, but the subdivision of those already formed, without the possibility of dividing the endowments at the same time.

An address is in circulation in an adjoining county relative to the Bishop of Hereford, which we give on common report. It had been announced that Bishop Hampden would preach at Abergavenny, at which place he recently officiated for the late Bishop of Llandaff, who was unable, owing to illness, to go through the duties of an ordination. The announcement drew numbers of Dissenters to church "to hear," as they said, "their Bishop;" when, to their astonishment and infinite annoyance, his lordship preached on the sin of schism. Since this occurrence the Dissenting party call Dr. Hampden a "Tractarian"—*Gloucestershire Chronicle.*

M. G. B. Gale, "aeronaut," has made a novel suggestion with regard to the discovery of Sir John Franklin and his companions. He proposes the use of balloons for that purpose, and volunteers his own services.

Is the Empire of Great Britain worth preserving? If it is, let Her Most Gracious Majesty lose no time in putting it into better keeping. Why should a base faction be permitted to cavil for another twelvemonth's salary, putting down the Imperial Crown as their stake? Why should the counsels of the State, and its powers, be in the hands of men whose whole art of government consists in displacing the emptiness of the one by filling the other? "Going, going, gone!" is the auctioneer's emphatic announcement, as he "knocks down" each lot; and "going, going, gone"—"abroad," to wit,—is the shout of the Whigs, when "knocking down" as fast as they can, Britain's Imperial Majesty.

What have the Whigs done, what are they doing, to advance the interest of the Queen, and of her kingdom? Where are we to look for the equivalent due to the Sovereign and to the nation, for the salaries they draw, and the pickings of office which they bestow upon their myrmidons? Where for compensation for the boundless mischief they occasion in every department of the State, and in every province of the empire? That Lord John Russell and his colleagues should, in the pitiful strait to which they have brought themselves by their misconduct, be reckless enough not to care whether there be a State left, to govern, after they shall have left office, is—considering what a "pack of traitor hounds" they are—perfectly intelligible. But is it advisable for Her Majesty to let them play on their desperate game, till they have lost Her all? Is it right for the nobleman and gentlemen of England to stand by with folded arms, and see their Queen robbed of her prerogatives, and stripped of her dominions, one after another? Is it becoming a people proverbial for their loyalty to remain silent while their Sovereign is basely wronged, and the mightiest and the wealthiest empire the sun ever shone upon made a ruin and a desolation?

Look abroad upon the vast extent of our Colonial possessions. Whither shall we turn and our faces not gather blackness? What is it that more in the bud the prosperity of our Australian settlements, to which but a few short years ago all eyes were hopefully directed? What, but the want of an intelligent and consistent Government, acting upon principles understood and tested by experience? Why instead of fostering their industry by giving them a fair chance in our markets, do we turn them adrift upon the world, teaching them to love and honour, not the country from which they derive their existence, but any country with which they may trade to better advantage? Why, instead of setting up among them our tried, time-honoured institutions, do we leave to the chapter of accidents the form which their social condition may assume? Why, instead of raising into them the sterling character, and the honest industry of our home population, do we swamp them with endless importations of convicts of Irish vagrants? Why, instead of planting in them the National Church, divinely ordained to the office of instructing the people and educating the rising generation, do we leave them to languish in all but heathenish ignorance, and cast thereupon the mischievous teaching of the false and superstitious Church of Rome?

How stands the case with regard to our Indian empire? What has become of that inexhaustible source of wealth, as it appeared to our fathers, and to ourselves at no distant period of time? What is the reason that subdued provinces unwillingly obey, that perfidious allies are watching the moment when they may shake off their allegiance, that war is ever lowering over our frontiers, and rebellion over our provinces? Where is the power, once so dreaded in the East, of our merchant Princes? We called it monopoly, and abolished it; and what have we gained by the change? We have thrown open the trade to India and China, but we have destroyed it at the same time. We have subjected steady and profitable commerce to the competition of adventurers and ruinous speculation.

Or, what is our position at the Cape? Resistance to the mother country is the only alternative left to the unhappy colonists, unless they be willing to have the evil graft of our vices and crimes engrafted upon the wild stock of their population; and at this moment they are prepared to shake off the rule of Britain, if the felon freight sent out to them by the despot of the Colonial Office should be forcibly landed upon their shores.

What, again, is the condition of our West Indian possessions? Ruin, black, irretrievable ruin is lowering over them all. Yet the hard-hearted *bureaucrats* who have destroyed their prosperity, go on denying the ruin they have created, and refuse to abate a single shilling from the price at which they have undertaken, through their cousins and relations, to manage the finest colonies in the world. The result is a state of perpetual conflict between the governors and the governed; an interruption of all the ordinary business of government and legislation; a cessation of all public confidence, and an utter prostration of all public energies; and a desperate resolve, ever and anon rising in the minds of a shamefully maltreated and cruelly oppressed population, to dissolve a connexion which robs them of the last chances of recovering the prosperity of which it has proved the bane.

And if we cross over from the islands to the main land what three meets our eye? A most ancient and most loyal province in a state bordering on rebellion. And wherefore? Because loyal subjects, those who staked there lives, and spilt their blood, for the maintenance of British rule, are trampled under foot and insulted while the rebels whom they aided in reducing to obedience, are set on high in the Government and the Legislature, and in enriching themselves from the spoils of loyal men for the damage they sustained while levying war against their Queen.

Is it possible that Her Majesty can spread out before Her a map of that vast empire in which the sun never sets, and the seasons never cease to be fruitful, without discerning upon every point to which Her Royal eye is directed, the traces of misrule, the fruits of official incapacity, neglect, and wantonness of insult? Are not all the provinces of the empire like rotten limbs ready to drop off from the diseased body which no longer supplies them with nourishment, nor exercises over them a healthful governing action?

And what is the state in which that body exhibits itself at home? What is the state of the Sister Island? The loyal and the brave, those who have ever stood by the Crown in the hour of its need, outraged, disgraced, expelled from offices of trust and power. And who are put in their places? Traitors whose heart and allegiance is not to the Queen of Great Britain, but to the Usurper of Rome. Men who make the dismemberment of the empire the study and aim of their lives; who lie and slander, and agitate and brawl, for the sake of bringing about that one object of their ambition, the separation of Ireland from the throne of British connexion.

And on this very soil of England, in our counties, and in our dioceses, what are the fruits of Whig rule? Our farmers ruined, our labourers pauperised, our manufacturers paralyzed, and our merchants depressed and discouraged. Distress, difficulty, distrust on all sides—a general sense of things going wrong, without a shadow of hope that they will ever soon be set right. And while the nation's prosperity is undermined, while gains are diminished and losses increased, the grinding pressure of taxation continues unalleviated by the retrenchment of a single shilling which the Whigs can contrive to convey to their own capacious pouches.

But worse, and far more dangerous to the nation's wealth and to the security of the Crown, than all the injuries inflicted on the commerce and the industry of the land, is the corruption infused, with cunning worthy of the arch-fiend himself, into the vitals of the nation's life. The rising generation poisoned by the deadly drug of godless knowledge, and the Church crippled in her action, and distrusted of her principles, by the admission into her offices of men who disbelieve her creed and despise her constitution. The foundation of the throne, the Christian character of our institutions, and the religious recognition of the Queen's supremacy, cast away to please the Jesuit, and to carry favour with the Jew. The land defiled by the abomination of idolatrous rites, and desecrated by the open breach of the first commandment which the Almighty gave to His world after its creation. A people smitten by the hand of Heaven, and kept back from appealing to Heaven for relief—a people mercifully freed from the farther ravages of the angel of death, and yet permitted to give vent to their gratitude towards Him at whose command his hand was stayed.

And all this for what? That the Whigs may continue to enjoy the sweets of power and the emoluments of office; that they may continue to indulge their inveterate malice against the principles they hate, and against the institutions to which these principles are maintained. At the end of all there is a fearful question—a question the solution of which dwells in an especial manner in the Royal mind. What the British empire shall have been stripped of its colonies, and England's people reduced to pauperism, to satisfy Free-traders—whether Ireland shall have been torn from the sister isle, and the Church of England made an outcast for heresy and Puseyism to please the Papists—whether the ancient trade of the kingdom being a free trade, the Jew shall have been relieved, to please the Papists—whether the Jew—whose principles which [illegible] shall have been [illegible] with frightened [illegible] and Queen?—*John Bull.*

Colonial.

A DAY'S DRIVE IN CANADA WEST—No. 2.

August, 1849.—*Otter Creek.*—As I continued my somewhat melancholy musing, I could not but fancy how blessed, how beautifully blessed, would be a *Holy Brotherhood* composed of priests, deacons, and candidates for holy orders, and perhaps of a few other lay brethren, situated on the banks of the lovely stream I had driven by, and possessed of a few hundred acres of land close at hand them by the cultivation of a portion of which, and the rental of the rest, in conjunction with the willing offerings of the faithful they might be supported. Not, however, bound together by the irrevocable and presumptuous vows of poverty, but united in the easy bonds of Christ, by brotherly love, holy zeal, self-denying charity, and for a limited season, perhaps, from time to time, by christian vows. I could imagine also the holy and beautiful Temple, almost hidden amongst the trees, and looking in the primitive simplicity of its Architecture and yet the majestic richness of its material and workmanship, somewhat as the House of the Christian's Prayer, and the temple of the Divine Glory ought to look. And I could almost hear holy melody mingling with the ripple of the waters at their feet, at morning and evening, and frequently at noon-day, they chanted the solemn praises of God and poured forth their supplications for His mercy and grace, to His glory, and the good of their own souls, in the scriptural and heart reviving Liturgy of our reformed Church. Said I, to "the good of their own souls?" Truly so, but surely not to their own good only! No, I could not but think that the lounging pilgrim as they floated down that sweet stream, and the busy farmer as he drove along its pleasant banks, would be made more thoughtful men by their continually hearing the praises and prayers of those, whom, they could not but sometimes recollect were after all, mere men,—men of like passions, hopes, fears, and infirmities with themselves, and with whom they also, busy as they now were in the world and perhaps altogether forgetful of God and eternity, must one day attend at the same Bar to be judged.—And I thought that even those men proverbially, rough and careless as many of them are, would ere long walk no short distance on the Day of God at least, to join in the service of such constant worshippers, and to hear their teaching; and sure I am that in the hour of need, of earthly sorrow, or of conviction for sin, that it would be to that holy brotherhood that they would go for consolation advice and prayer.

Yes, in sober earnest truth I cannot doubt that from the example, prayers and holy example of such servants of God, both the Church and the world, more particularly their own neighbourhood, would be beyond all calculation blessed. No longer would such villages as those I have lately passed through, be without the regular services of the Church of Christ, administered by those who have His commission, and in the right improvement of which therefore His promises would be pledged to bless. No bed of sickness would be unvisited, no widow uncomforted, no orphan unprotected, for the Church of the Comforter—the Church of him who is the Husband of the widow and the Fatherless would be in its efficiency! And surely none but the infidel will deny that the united, faithful offering of the morning and evening sacrifice of praise and prayer, with all the other devotions and labours of love, by which such a Christian Brotherhood, would be distinguished, while would preserving the Bride of the Lamb in her purity and earnestness of love to the eyes of the unthinking multitude, also draw down a peculiar blessing not only upon their works of temporal mercy, but more especially upon their unwearied efforts to extend the spiritual kingdom of the Redeemer, till the "spirit should be poured upon them from on high, and judgment dwell in the wilderness, and righteousness remain in the fruitful field." Yes, it requires no prophets' eye to see, that far as the influence of such holy and primitive establishments could reach, even long before in this new country parochial clergymen could be settled, such disgraceful meeting houses, as those of which I have spoken, would shortly give place to the beautiful temples of our Zion; to which oh how blessed to think—His promise would be pledged that in *them* "His eye and His heart should dwell!" Alas, why should these things be only as a pleasant dream?

It will perhaps be said that I am romantic, and that it is spiritual religion not romantic fancies, for the want of which the land mourns. I answer, are the above musings merely romantic?—Is prayer, is praise, is preaching, is active benevolence; are all these, accompanied with an earnest self-denying zeal for the glory of God, the salvation of men, and the sanctification of their own souls, *mere* romance?—And yet these are the things which, my perhaps, too vagrant imagination has been longing for. Its true I have have ventured to surround my holy brotherhood with the beauties of nature and of art, and all the charms of harmonious praise, and in these feelings I confess I am romantic; but then I am satisfied that there is nothing so exquisitely romantic, so touchingly imaginative as the religion of Jesus! Look at its constant elucidation in Holy Scripture by the most beautiful objects in nature; at its infinitely more than poetical drawing forth of the finest affections of our heart; at the magnificent glories of its promised resurrection! Or, what romantic longings, what flights of the richest imaginations can go beyond the glowing softness of the prophet Isaiah's description of the peaceable and lovely kingdom of the Branch? Or, when did the gorgeous fancy of even the fervid Eastern unfold to him, beauty, richness, glory, or joy equal to that of the New Jerusalem, with its pavement of gold, its gates of pearl, its thrones outshining the brightness of the sun, its inhabitants rejoicing in the freshness of immortal youth, dressed in robes of glistening whiteness, and dwelling amidst light and glory, love and joy, the inconceivable magnificence of which even inspired imagination, labours in vain to paint. Wonder, therefore, if our Saviour, whether as that of the humble Prophet of Nazareth displaying a depth of human passion and affection unknown before, or, as that of the Eternal Word clothing His religion in all the majestic glory and rich blessedness of His Father's unutterable greatness,—view the religion of Jesus I repeat as just, true, and evidently appeals to our most romantic feelings and our earnest imaginations!

To these dispositions of man, therefore, God, as I have just shown, continually appeals; witness further, since the wonders of Sinai, the temple of Solomon, the Mosaic Ritual, the visions of Angels, the Transfiguration, the touching mysteries of the Holy Communion, and innumerable other such instances. Ought not we therefore in like manner to endeavour to surround the worship and service of the Most High, and even the duties of religion and life, with all those attractions of taste and imagination which circumstances will permit? The early Church did so, and the Romanists and the Eastern Churches still do so, and with what most practical results is well known. The Methodism of our own day also, though, perhaps, with a too elevated taste, appeals in like manner to the imagination and feeling of its people, and most wondrous has been its success. Without doubt there is too little, far too little, of the beautiful and imaginative in the ordinary working of our own Church. Every faculty of mind and body ought to be pressed into the service of God and our brother; how unfortunate is it, then, that dispositions of mind which have so important an influence both upon our happiness and usefulness, as those of taste and imagination or, perhaps more appropriately described, how much to be deplored is it, that our love of the "sublime and beautiful," should have been so strangely neglected in these latter days, by our own section of the Church, which in matters still more important, is so far in advance of her sisters. An enemy, a puritan enemy hath done this!

I scarcely know, however, why I should have been drawn into this hasty vindication of the *romantic and imaginative* in religion. For though I placed my zealous brethren and their beautiful house of prayer beside a lovely rivulet, and listened to their holy song with still deeper gratification, because its harmonies came mingled, as it were with the soft harmonies of nature, yet their deep devotions with its blessed consequences, would be just the same in its holy principles, were they planted in the most barren and unlovely spot of our western plains. Would to God we had the concentrated labours and animating examples of many such holy bands of ministers and brethren, scattered over hill and dale, wood and plain of our extended and comparatively desolate diocese.

My musings need having been sufficiently abstracted to permit me to wander from my right path, I reached St. Thomas, towards the evening of this beautiful day, with emotions of pleasure and sadness strangely mingled; sad only, however, was the appearance of this neat and picturesquely situated little town calculated to cheer the spirits, but the sight of its Church tended delightfully to recall feelings of humble gratitude, that *the Ark of God is still with us*, for that His Temples and His Priests, though all too few, are yet scattered here and there over the land!—May the Lord hasten the time when "the little one shall become a thousand, and the small one a great nation."

A. T.

We regret to announce, that one of the Rifle Brigade was drowned, on Lake Simcoe, on the way to the Indian country, on Lake Superior. The fatal accident occurred at Orillia, where the troops disembarked, from the steamer Beaver, in which they crossed Lake Simcoe. It appears that one of the men fell overboard at Orillia, and was rescued by some of his comrades, one of whom fell into the water, and sank to the bottom, with his knapsack, ammunition, &c., the weight of which kept him under, and when taken out, life was extinct. It thus appears that the soldier who first fell in was saved, and that his comrade, who assisted in extricating him, lost his life in the attempt.—*Colonist.*

The Steamer Chief Justice has been ordered to be released by the President of the United States.

The *America* on her downward passage was driven out of her course. She was aground on Monday at South Bay, near Long Points, with her cargo, carried away.

The Montreal *Herald* says that Malcolm Cameron is to be Collector of Customs at Toronto.

Home District.

A new writ for the election of a member to represent the third Riding has been issued, directed to Francis Lyon, Esq., of Pickering, as returning officer, and the election will proceed forthwith.

William Lyon McKenzie, has issued a long address to the resident Landowners of the County of York, the draft of which is contained in the following paragraph:—The request I have now to make to you, gentlemen, is, that at your disapproval of the prosecutions I am enduring, and the treatment I met with at Toronto, last winter, you will, at a convenient time and place, express that opinion; or that it meets your approbation that you will say so. Already has the press of London affirmed, that although annoyed by the Governor-General, "I was driven out of Canada" by the indignant loyalty of the people." Is it so?

Niagara District.

A Mill has been feloniously entered at Thorold, and all the money abstracted from the cash draw of amounting to eight coppers.

Accident.—It is our painful duty to record the death of our highly respected townsman, Mr. Geo. Ross, Merchant. On Monday afternoon, he and Mr. Chisholm, of St. Catharines, were driving a spanted animal into town, when the reins broke, and the horse feeling no control, galloped off at full speed. Mr. Chisholm leaped out, and escaped with some trifling injury. Mr. Ross also leaped out, but owing to the rapid motion of the vehicle, &c. he was thrown on his head. In a few moments he was brought into town by Mr. Mills, who had already taken Mr. Chisholm into his carriage. On examination, it was found that Mr. Ross had sustained a mortal injury of the brain. He lay unconscious till Wednesday morning, when he departed this life. Mr. Ross was a native of Sutherland, aged 33, and had been in this country some nine years. The citizens of St. Catharines, without exception, deplore the sad occurrence which has deprived them of a worthy and active member of society. The remains of Mr. Ross will be taken from the *St. Catharines House*, to-morrow morning at ten o'clock, for interment at Drummondville.—*St. Catharines Journal.*

Welland Canal.—Fifty-four vessels passed through the Canal the week ending 10th November

Gore District.

March of Liberality.—We learn from the Hamilton *Spectator* that a pauper show of the "funeral of Napoleon" is exhibiting at "*The new stone Church, corner of Wood and Merrick Streets.*" Who will dare after this to accuse the Hamiltonians of being a straight-laced generation? The Parisians have been twitted for patronising Sunday amusements; but, verily, our friends at the top of the lake beat them all to sticks. At this rate, Punch will be found some of these fine days squeaking his oracularisms from the pulpit, and his helpmate, Judy, winding ginger pop and doughnuts in the vestry room!!!

The subject, however, is too grave for jesting. A more wanton insult was never offered to the religious feelings of a people, than what is implied in this advertisement. Surely it must be the "*Synagogue of Satan*" which is turned to such profane uses. Why don't the authorities interfere, and put a stop to the abomination?—*Streetsville Review.*

Robert W. Harris, Esq., President of the "Great Western Railroad Company" left Hamilton on the 21st inst. for England, and there is good reason to believe, that he will be enabled to get all the required Stock, subscribed for in Great Britain, so that there is now every prospect of a speedy completion of this great work, which will be of the utmost importance to the Province at large, and Hamilton in particular.—*Hamilton Correspondence of the British American.*

The Gazette says that Messrs. Tiffany and Wilpers Munson, in the United States for the purpose of obtaining subscriptions to their Stock, had been attended with the most successful results.

Wellington District.

A friend of ours of long-standing in this country, has during the week travelled in almost every portion of the Townships of Waterloo, Wellington and Dumfries, and states as his firm conviction that there is more land ploughed up this fall in these three townships than in any three years during the last sixteen he has resided among us. Even up till yesterday there were busy in many fields along the road, preparing the ground for Spring Grain.—*Gall Reporter.*

Paris and Ayr.—A project is on foot to form a Plank, Gravel or Macadamized road from Paris to Ayr.

Brock District.

Menzies' Poems.—Arrangements are being made to publish by subscription, the poetical works of the late Geo. Menzies, Esq., for the benefit of his Widow, who still resides in Woodstock. Mr. Menzies was long and favourably known to his brethren of the Press in Canada, and it is hoped that they will exert themselves on behalf of the intended publication.

British American League.—At a Meeting of the League, held in Frank's Hotel, Woodstock, on Thursday, 15th instant, it was Resolved that Meetings be held in the several Townships in this District, at the following places, and that the following Members of the Executive Committee of the Oxford Branch of the British American League, namely:—Edmund Deodes, Esq., *President*, John George Vansittart, Esq., George W. Whitehead, Esq., and Mr. John Douglass, do attend each Meeting for the purpose of more fully explaining the principles of the League and of bringing under the notice of its Members the resolution passed at the last meeting of the Convention held in Toronto, requesting the liberal branches of the League to instruct their delegates upon the question of the concession of elective institutions to Canada, as an appendage to the British Crown.

The Times.—The first number of the London (C. W.) *Times*, was published on Friday the 28th instant. It is neatly got up,—the selections good and the original matter spirited. The Editor in speaking of the politics of the paper says: "As has already been stated in the prospectus, we have been induced to come forward at the present juncture solely with a view of establishing a fitting medium for the dissemination of sound and correct Conservative principles, and a faithful medium through which the interests of the inhabitants of London and the district at large, may be advocated. Unalterably attached to the British constitution, faithfully administered, trammelled by no restraint, and having no selfish ends to serve,—we pledge ourselves to advocate the maintenance of the time-honoured institutions under which we live, and the glorious principles an unswerving love of Queen and Country has instilled into the mind of every true-born Briton."

An animal a species of Lynx, has lately been shot in the Township of Westminster. Its length from the extreme of the head to the tail, was about five feet six inches, the breadth about three feet. At the end of the ears is a black tuft, or tassel, also at the tip of the tail.—*Times.*

A Requisition signed by 333 freeholders of the County of Oxford, has been presented to J. G. Vansittart, calling upon him to come forward as a candidate for the County of Oxford at the next election, in reply to which Mr. V. has signified his intention of contesting the county.

Steamer London.—It is reported that the Steamer *London* has also been pounced upon by the United States authorities under the pretext of some breach of the Revenue Laws. We certainly think that the simultaneous seizure of these British vessels by the American Custom House officers, at the distant points, presents to us a most singular mysterious and apparently, more particularly when the peculiar manner in which the *Canada* was entrapped this summer, is remembered.

Prince Edward District.

District School.—Mr. Milligan has been appointed principal of the District Grammar School.

Midland District.

Calamitous Fire.—A fearful fire broke out on (Sunday) the 21st inst. shortly after three o'clock, in the wooden building occupied by Mr. Orme, as a Grain Store, in Brock-street, a few doors from the *British Whig* Office. The fire communicated itself to Mr. Orme's dwelling house, at the corner of Bagot and Brock streets, and also to Mr. F. J. George's in Bagot street, and to several sheds in the rear of these buildings. The stone houses were partially gutted, and the wooden buildings wholly destroyed. The *Whig* Printing Office, being a stone building with an iron roof, was not in much danger at any time, except from a window looking into Mr. George's yard. Its contents, that is to say, the Printing materials, therefore escaped destruction, but the furniture of the dwelling house and office below stairs was not so fortunate, for owing to the inconsiderate kindness of misguided friends, a great deal of very unnecessary damage was done in tearing down and removing. The houses destroyed and injured were mostly the property of John Ashley, Esq., who, we believe, is fully insured. What insurances his tenants had upon their goods and furniture we have not learnt.—*Whig.*

Kingston Water-Works.—A Select Committee of the Corporation recommend "that one thousand pounds of the Stock of the City of Kingston Water-Works Company be subscribed for by the City, on condition that the Company will furnish a fountain in the Market Square and the City Buildings with water, and also a sufficient number of hydrants to serve for the extinguishment of Fires, Public Baths, and for the use of the poor, and watering of the streets and the thickly settled parts of the city, and further that the city shall not be called upon to pay in the said Stock by any greater instalments than twy hundred pounds per annum."

Removal of Troops.—The three companies of the Rifle Brigade at Fort Henry are ordered immediately for Toronto, and the left wing of the Reserve Battalion of the XXth regiment, recently stationed at London, are now on the march to replace the Rifles at Fort Henry.—*Kingston Whig.*

Montreal.

The Hon. D Daly, has resigned his seat for the County Megantic having received an appointment under the Imperial Government.

Sherwood's Galvanic Embrocation.

Every case of Gout, Rheumatic, hereditary or in what form whatsoever it be, can be promptly relieved and if patients be exercised, permanently cured by the use of Dr. Sherwood's Galvanic Embrocation. A gentleman resident of Cincinnati, recently stated to the proprietor, that he had used every thing to cure the gout but in vain—protracted medical courses, a visit to the White Sulphur Springs, repeated drenchings and sweatings under the Hydropathic treatment, &c., were all in vain. About one years ago, he procured two bottles of Dr. Sherwood's Galvanic Embrocation and the remedy applied, and in a short time his former obstinate complaints was entirely removed.

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, by LYMAN, KNERSHAW & CO. and ROBERT LOVE. For sale, also by Druggists generally.

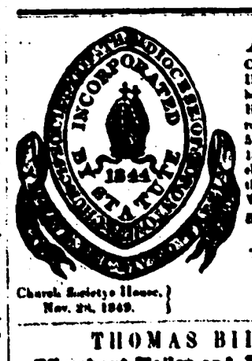
TORONTO MARKETS.

Toronto, November 21, 1849.

	s	d		s	d
Fall Wheat, per 60 lbs.	3	6	a	3	9
Spring do do	3	3	a	3	6
Oats, per 34lbs	1	6	a	1	9
Barley, per 48lbs	1	6	a	1	9
Peas	1	6	a	2	0
Rye	1	9	a	2	0
Flour, superfine (in Barrels)	00	0	a	0	0
Do fine do	15	0	a	0	0
Market Flour, (in Barrels)	14	0	a	0	0
Do. (in Bags)	14	0	a	0	0
Oatmeal, per barrel	18	9	a	0	0
Beef, per lb.	0	3½	a	0	3½
Do per 100 lbs	12	6	a	17	6
Pork per lb.	0	3½	a	0	3½
Do. per 100 lbs.	16	0	a	20	0
Mutton per lb.	0	3½	a	0	3½
Hams, do	00	0	a	0	0
Pork, per hundred	1	0	a	1	3
Butter, fresh, per lb.	0	7½	a	0	9
Do. salt, do	0	5	a	0	5½
Cheese, per lb	0	5	a	0	6
Lard, per lb	0	4½	a	0	5
Eggs, per doz.	0	6	a	0	9
Turkeys, each	1	6	a	2	0
Geese do.	1	3	a	1	6
Ducks, per pair	1	0	a	1	3
Fowls, Do.	1	0	a	1	6
Straw, per ton	25	0	a	31	0
Hay do	35	0	a	45	0
Lamb, per quarter	3	6	a	5	0
Beef, per 100 lbs	35	0	a	0	0
Apples, per barrel	4	0	a	5	0
Pig Wood	12	0	a	15	0
Bread, per loaf	0	4½	a	0	5½

EXCHANGE.

Toronto on London	12	@	0	per cent.
" " New York	2½	@	0	"
New York on London	109	@	109½	"



A Special General Meeting of The Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto will be held at the Society's House, King street Toronto, on Wednesday the 5th day of December, 1849, for the purpose of electing a Secretary to the Society, vice the Rev. W. H. Ripley, deceased.

By order of His Lordship the President.

Church Society's House, Nov. 24, 1849.

Tuck Champion, *Asst. Sec'y.*

THOMAS BILTON,

Merchant Tailor and Robe Maker,

No. 2, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS.

BEGS to intimate that his usual choice assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, have arrived; comprising the most fashionable shades in BROADCLOTHS and DOESKINS, together with a good variety of *Seasonable Vestings*, &c.

The Subscriber, remembering that the distinguished patronage with which his Establishment has for several years been favoured, is the most satisfactory assurance that the Quality and Style of his Goods, as well as the ever-lasting of the *Tailoring Department*, have met with the approbation of a discerning public, would merely state, that no effort shall be wanting on his part to secure a continuance of the same.

Toronto, Nov. 21, 1849. 13-tf

WANTED,

A CLASSICAL TEACHER for a District Grammar School, about to be established in the Village of Ghent, District of Wellington. Salary Fifty Pounds per annum, together with the School Fees.

Application to be made to the Chairman of the Wellington District Grammar School, Guelph, on or before the 15th December next, if by letter post paid.

Guelph, November 17th, 1849. 13-3in

GOVERNESS.

A LADY having had great experience in the instruction of children, will be happy to engage in a Family as Resident Governess. Apply to the Office of this Paper.

Toronto, November 9th, 1849. 10-3in*

BOARDING.

MRS. FALLS, (Housekeeper to the late Rev. W. H. Ronald), 84, King Street West, can accommodate a few Gentlemen with Board and Lodging, in a very superior style.

Toronto, November 21st, 1849 17-3in*

JUST PUBLISHED,

IN PAMPHLET FORM,

And for Sale at the Depository of the Church Society, and at Mr. Rowsell's.

THE CHARGE

Of the Ven. the Archdeacon of York, delivered at the recent Visitation of that Archdeaconry.—Price 1s. 6d.

Toronto, November 14th, 1849. 16-tf

THE DUTY OF LOYALTY.

A SERMON

Preached at St. Peter's Church, Cobourg, on Sunday 21st October, 1849,

BY A. N. BETHUNE, D. D.,

RECTOR OF COBOURG AND ARCHDEACON OF TORONTO.

Published by Request.

PRICE 9d.

For sale at the Depository of The Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto, and at H. Rowsell's, King Street

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 14, 1849. 16-tf.

JOHN SOMERVILLE,

Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., &c.

Toronto, November 14th, 1849. 15-tf

EDUCATION.

THE REV. H. N. PHILLIPS informs his Friends, that he has removed his Establishment from TORONTO to PICTON, with the view of receiving into his Family a few Boarders, of not more than sixteen years of age, to be Educated with his own sons.

In order to render his system of Education as complete and perfect as possible, he will devote his time solely to the Care and Instruction of his Pupils.

A permanent feature in his plans is, that those placed under his roof, are not allowed, even during the hours of relaxation, to be without proper surveillance, thus preventing those fatal positions which too often have their origin when boys ought to be engaged in such healthy amusements as will call them for study, and thus, too, enabling what indeed can never be appreciated without hallowing boyhood—to enjoy on your behalf and understand training.

The advantages offered at Picton, beautifully situated as it is amid the picturesque scenery of the Bay of Quinte, easy of access both by Land and Water, and remote from the frequent contagion of more populous Towns, appear, in every respect favourable for this design.

Besides half yearly public examinations, there will be weekly recitations, and frequent lectures on scientific subjects, illustrated by diagrams and suitable apparatus.

The comfort and health of Boarders will receive from MRS. PHILLIPS' practical and systematical attention.

TERMS:

For Board and Tuition, in all the ordinary branches of a sound English Education, with the Greek and Latin Languages, and the Mathematics, answer—£20 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

The terms for Day Scholars may be known by personal application.

Picton, October 16th, 1849. 12-tf

THOMAS WHEELER,

Watch Maker, Engraver, &c.,

No. 10, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

CLOCKS AND WATCHES of all descriptions cleaned and repaired in the best manner.

Engraving in all its branches neatly executed. Arms, Crests, Cyphers, Door-plates, Cutlery and Gentlemen's Visiting and Professional Cards, and Book Plates, engraved to order, upon the shortest notice.

Company and Lodge Seals executed in the best manner, and designs furnished for selection, if required.

Notary Public Seals engraved, either with or without Crests, and forwarded to Gentlemen living in distant parts of the Province, upon receipt of the money, or any equivalent in the City, or upon receiving a deposit sufficient to cover the cost.

Coats of Arms found and emblazoned.

References, for ability and integrity, kindly permitted to the Lord Bishop of Toronto.

Toronto, November 7th, 1849. 15-3m

A SKETCH

OF THE

RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND IN THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCES.

By Thomas Beamish Akins Esq., Halifax Nova Scotia. Printed by W. Cunnabell, No. 3, Commercial Wharf, and sold by William Greig, at his Book Store, Granville Street. This Pamphlet was published with a view to aid the Diocesan Church Society of Nova Scotia, and any Funds from the Sale will be devoted to that Society.

For Sale at the Depository of the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto.—Price 2s. 6d.

Toronto, Jan. 1849. 14-tf

THE CHEAPEST SPOT IN TORONTO

EVANS & HAMILTON'S

NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE, No. 39, KING STREET

OPPOSITE MESSRS. BRYCE McMURRICH & Co.

E. & H. are now receiving a large Stock of

FALL AND WINTER READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Consisting of

Fine and Heavy Over Coats, Frocks, Sack and Shooting Coats, Pantaloons and Vests, of every material and style—all cut and made (from new goods), by first-rate Workmen, as the Subscribers' store in Montreal, and have purchased all for Cash, they can and will sell cheaper than any other House in Canada West.

☞ *Intending purchasers will please to call and remember that*

EVANS & HAMILTON'S

In the Spot, No. 39, King Street.

Toronto, September 19th, 1849. 8-3m.

FARMS!!!

IN a part of Western Canada, which is not second to any, having a climate remarkable free from frost, a fertile soil which is easily tilled, with good Roads, and being of easy access by Water, there are a few good FARMS for Sale, at different prices. The Clergymen of the Church of England, in the above described neighbourhood, very naturally wishes to see some of these desirable FARMS, falling into the hands of persons of his own persuasion, and having no farms of his own for sale, can any other motive but the desire to see a greater number of respectable Members of the Church residing in his vicinity, be there any hesitate to offer his services to such persons, having respectable testimonials, to assist them in procuring suitable Farms to lease or purchase.

Addresses (if by letter, post-paid), to the Rev. P., at the Office of this Paper.

Toronto, October 30th, 1849. 14-tf

Preparing for Publication.

THE

CHURCHMAN'S POCKET ALMANAC.

IT will contain accurate Lists of the Clergy of the Dioceses of Quebec and Toronto, besides a variety of important Ecclesiastical and General Information.

The price will be FOUR PENCE, the number of pages from seventy to eighty—and it will be done up in a neat and tasteful manner. A Liberal allowance will be made to the trade who are requested to send in their orders as soon as possible, to the Publisher

A. F. PLEES, "Church" Office.

September 12, 1849. 6-tf

W. TOWNSEND,

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, respectfully intimates to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto, and its Vicinity, that he will be happy to receive orders for Tuning and repairing PIANO FORTES, on the shortest notice.

Residence—N. W. corner of Bay and McDonald streets.

N. B. A Second-hand 6½ Octave Piano Forte for Sale.

September 1, 1849.

Governess.

A YOUNG LADY wishes for an Engagement, for children under 12 years, in a Private Family residing in the Country.

The most respectable References can be given.

Letters to be addressed A. M., (post-paid) to this paper.

Toronto, Sept. 11, 1849. 7-tf.

JOHN RUMONDE,

Iron and Tin-Plate Worker,

Church Street, (One Door South of King Street).

J. E. having removed to the above premises, takes this opportunity of informing his friends and the public that he is now conducting the above business in all its various branches; and as his prices will be found low, his work well executed, and of the very best materials, he hopes to merit a continuance of public patronage, and to return his sincere thanks for former favours extended to him.

COOKING, BOX, AND DUMB STOVES

Always on hand.

Jobbing work of every description promptly executed on the most reasonable terms.

N.B.—*Old Brass, Copper, Pewter, Lead, &c., taken in exchange.*

Toronto, August 23d, 1849. 6-tf

JOSEPH HODGSON,

No. 124, YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

Next Door to the Bob Roy Hotel.

TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER FACTORY.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Furnace, Cooking and Parlour Stoves of every description, Stove Pipes, Shelter Wares, &c., &c.

Toronto, August 7th, 1849. 5-3m

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS,

CORNER OF KING AND CHURCH STREETS, ADJOINING THE COURT HOUSE.

BURGESS AND LESSMAN

WOULD intimate to the Inhabitants of Toronto, and the surrounding country, that they have commenced Business in the above Stand, and hope, by strict attention to Customers, keeping on hand the very best description of Goods, and disposing of them at the lowest possible Cash Prices, to merit a share of Public patronage.

TAILORING.

Staff of the best, received with care. The Paris, London and approved styles will be adopted. Well cut and well fitting will be gua