

On motion of Mr. Gallop, seconded by Mr. Kerr, Resolved, unanimously,—That a Committee of eight Councillors, with the Secretary Treasurer, be appointed to suggest such alterations in the Act of Incorporation, as may be deemed necessary from experience acquired in the working of the present Act, and present the same to the consideration of the Attorney General, that they may be embodied in a Bill to be laid before the Legislature at its next Session.

Committee.—Messrs. Dibblee, Giberson, Gallop, Hay, Kerr, Clowse, Gray, Wheeler, Warden.

On motion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded by Mr. Hemphill,—Resolved,—That Warrants of Assessment for £110 be forthwith issued upon the Parishes of Woodstock and Richmond, to pay off the debts resting upon Woodstock at the time of its division into two Parishes, at the rate of £66 upon Woodstock, and £44 upon Richmond; the whole of the £110, when so assessed and collected, to be paid into the hands of the Overseers of the Poor for the said Parish of Woodstock, to pay the respective claims of John Bradley, Oliver Kelly, Charles Wolkanpter, C. Mallory Raymond, John Caldwell, E. M. Truesdell, Mechanics' Institute, and John Coffee, agreeably to a schedule of the same attached to the Overseers' Report for the year 1852. And further, that in the event of any balance remaining after the full discharge of the said debts, it be divided between the said Parishes at the rate of three parts to Woodstock, to two parts to Richmond.

On motion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded by Mr. Clowse,—Whereas, it has been deemed expedient by this Council to grant Tavern and Wholesale Licence for the purpose of regulating the sale of spirituous liquors, yet the Council is of opinion that their introduction into the Province should be prohibited,—Therefore

Resolved unanimously,—That this Council do earnestly urge on the Legislature the necessity of passing a Law for such purpose, and that a Petition to the different branches of the Legislature, with a prayer for such prohibition, be prepared by the Secretary Treasurer, signed by the Warden, and presented accordingly.

Mr. Hay presented the following Address, which on motion was unanimously adopted, and ordered to be signed by the Warden and the Secretary Treasurer, and transmitted to the Attorney General.

TO THE HONBLE CHARLES FISHER,

SIR,—The recent changes in the Government, having been effected by the practical application of the principles of Responsible Government, have placed you in a position of great trust and responsibility, we tender you our sincere congratulations upon the final establishment of those principles for which you have so earnestly contended, and which resulted in your appointment to the office of Attorney General, the duties and responsibilities of which you are so eminently qualified to discharge. It is a matter of pride and gratification to us to know that that office is now held by one who, by personal knowledge and experience, is well acquainted with the wants and requirements of the Country; and from your past course we are convinced that in you the people will have an able defender of their rights and privileges. The principles of self-government we well know how to appreciate—the management of their local affairs having been conferred on the people of this County, by their acceptance of the Act to "establish Municipal Authorities." We believe that your attention will be directed to such alterations and amendments in the Law as will render it more useful and give full effect to the principles upon which it is based. Being fully satisfied from the working of our own Municipality, that the people may be safely entrusted with the entire management and control of their own County affairs, and that they should have such power as will effectually develop those principles. We feel gratified from the recent appointment to Official stations, that the path to them is now opened to the industrious and intelligent youth of the Country at large; and we sincerely hope that you will be able to carry on the Government in such a manner as to advance the interests of all classes of Her Majesty's subjects in this loyal Province.

With sincere and profound respect, we are Sir, &c.

Tavern Licence ordered to John Moran in the Parish of Wakefield.

On motion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded by Mr. Sharp,—Resolved,—That the sum of £3 be paid Wm. H. Sisson on account of his bill presented at this Session for services as Constable, and laid over for consideration; and that the remainder of

that account be investigated at the next Semi-Annual meeting.—Carried.

On motion of Mr. Hay, seconded by Mr. Dibblee, ordered,—That the Secretary Treasurer be authorized to grant Licence to parties applying for the same, having sufficient accommodations, with a recommendation, for that purpose, from the Councillor of the Parish or Parishes where such party or parties may reside;—and that this authority shall continue for one month from this date.

On motion, ordered,—That James Clark be paid 25s. for his attendance at this Session of the Council.

On motion, ordered,—That all accounts passed this Session be paid, and that the Warden and Secretary Treasurer draw for the same.

On motion ordered,—That £2 be paid to James H. Jacques, in full for an unsettled balance which he presents for payment.

Mr. Gallop presented a draft of a Bye-Law authorizing the Auditor or Secretary Treasurer to call upon Parish Officers to make proper returns either for Parish or County purposes; and upon Magistrates to account satisfactorily for any monies that may have been put into their hands for collection, for any Parish or County purpose.

On motion, ordered,—That the said Bye-Law be adopted, and submitted for approval.

Council adjourned *sine die*.

SAMUEL DICKINSON,
Warden.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

THE HURRICANE IN THE CRIMEA.

"Camp before Sebastopol, November 14th.

The camp was visited by a hurricane to-day.—It commenced shortly after 6 o'clock A. M., and was preceded by rain and squalls from S. W. and S. S. W. For about an hour I had been in a listless state, between waking and sleeping, listening to the pelting of the rain against the fluttering canvas of the tent or dodging the streams of water which flowed underneath it, saturating our blankets and collecting on the macintosh sheets in pools. The sound of the rain, its heavy beating on the earth, had become gradually swallowed up by the noise of the rushing of the wind over the common, and by the flapping of the tents as they rocked more violently beneath its force.—Gradually the sides of the canvas, which were tucked in under big stones to secure them, began to rise and flutter, permitting the wind to enter playfully and drive before it sheets of rain right into one's face; the pegs began to indicate painful indecision and want of firmness of purpose. The glimpses afforded of the state of affairs outside, by the lifting of the tent walls, were little calculated to produce a spirit of resignation to the fate which threatened our frail shelter. The ground had lost its character of solidity, and pools of mud marked the horses and cattle tracks in front of the tents. Mud, and nothing but mud, flying before the wind and drifting as though it were rain, covered the face of the earth as far as it was visible. Meantime, the storm-fiend was coming, terrible and strong as when he smote the bark of the Ancient Mariner. At every fresh blast the pole of the tent played and bent like a salmon rod; the canvas tugged at the ropes to pull them up, and the pegs yielded gently. A startling crack! I looked at my companions, who seemed determined to shut out all sound and sense by piling as much clothes as they could collect over their heads. A roar of wind, and the pole bent till the fatal 'crack' was heard again."

After some description of the efforts of the occupants of the tent to make themselves comfortable, the writer proceeds:

"Scarcely had he given the last convulsive heave of the blankets which indicates perfect comfort and satisfaction, when a harsh screaming sound, increasing in vehemence as it approached, struck us with horror. As it passed along, we heard the snapping of tent-poles, and the sharp crack of timber and canvas. On it came, 'a mighty and strong wind'; the pole broke off short in the middle, as it were glass, and in an instant we were pressed down and half stifled by the heavy folds of the wet canvas, which beat us about the head with the greatest fury. Half breathless and blind, I struggled for the door. Such a sight as met the eye! The whole head-quarters' camp was beaten flat to the earth, and the unhappy occupants were rushing through the mud in all directions in chase of their effects and clothes, or holding by the walls of the enclosure as they strove to make their way to the roofless and windowless barns and stables for shelter.

Three marquees alone had stood against the blast—General Estcourt's, Sir John Burgoyne's, and

Major Pakenham's. The General had built a cunning wall of stones around his marquee, but ere noon it had fallen before the wind, and the Major shared the same fate still earlier in the day. Next to our tent had been the marquee of Captain De Marel, aide-de-camp to the Adjutant General Estcourt. It lay fluttering on the ground, and, as I looked, the canvas seemed animated by some great internal convulsion—a mimic volcano appeared to be opening beneath it, and its folds assumed the most fantastic shapes, tossing wildly about in the storm. The phenomenon was speedily accounted for by the apparition of the gallant owner fighting his way out desperately against the wind, which was bent on tearing his very scanty covering from his person; and at last he succeeded in making a bolt of it and squattered through the mud to the huts. Dr. Hall's tent, close at hand was levelled; and the principal officer of the British army might be seen, in an unusual state of perturbation, seeking for his garments ere he took to flight. Brigadier Estcourt, with mien for once disturbed, held on, as sailors say, "Like grim death to a backstay," by one of the shrouds of his marquee. Captain Chetwode in drawers and shirt, was tearing through the rain and through the dirt like a maniac after a cap which he fancied was his own, and which he found after a desperate run, was his sergeant's. The air was filled with blankets, hats, great coats, little coats, and even tables and chairs! Macintoshes, quilts, indiarubber tubs, bed-clothes, sheets of tent-canvass went whirling like leaves in the gale towards Sebastopol. The shingle roofs of the outhouses were torn away and scattered over the camp, and a portion of the roof of Lord Raglan's house was carried off to join them. The barns and Commissariat-sheds were laid bare at once. As instances of the force of the wind I may mention that large arabas, or wagons, which stood close to us, were overturned; that men and horses were knocked down and rolled over and over; that the ambulance wagons were turned topsy-turvy; and that a large and heavy table in Captain Chetwode's tent was lifted off the ground, whirled round and round till the leaf flew off, and then came to mother earth deprived of a leg and seriously injured. The Marines and Rifles on the cliffs over Balaklava lost tent clothes—everything; the storm tore them away over the face of the rock and hurled them across the bay, and the men had to cling to the earth with all their might to avoid the same fate.

The effect of the storm on the shipping, was still more disastrous. We have not room for a full account, but the following letter sent to his mother by Mr. Cotgrave, and received yesterday morning will be read with great interest.

Royal Mail-packet Trent, Balaklava Bay, Nov. 15.—Dear Mama,—I suppose you have heard by this time of the Prince being wrecked. Six seamen and myself are the only ones saved out of 150 men. Yesterday morning the Prince was lying about half a mile from the shore when a terrific gale commenced. We ran foul of another ship and smashed our bows. About 9 o'clock we were obliged to cut away the masts; at 9.15 some of the rigging got foul of the screw; about 5 minutes afterwards both anchors parted; at 9.30 we had drifted on the rocks. The captain called all hands aft and said, "Now my men, I have done what I can for you; you must all try and save yourselves." Most of us stripped off our jackets and coats and jumped overboard. I got between two pieces of the wreck, and my body got so jammed that I thought it was all over with me;—at last I was washed ashore, having been in the water 15 minutes. I climbed up the rocks with only my shirt on, all in the rain and snow. At 5 p. m. we were hoisted up a distance of 200 feet. I was taken on board the Trent, a large West India boat, and treated very kindly. I have sent a letter to the company. There were 11 ships lost on that day. If the wind goes down, and as soon as my legs get well, I shall take a boat and look for the bodies. I suppose I shall be sent home soon. I shall join the Harbinger, one of the General Screw steamboats that are out here, and, please God, I shall get home safe.

I remain your affectionate son,
HENRY COTGRAVE.

We have descriptions also of the stranding of the French ships-of-war Henry IV, and Plinto, and of the losses of other ships.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The American papers contain the following items of news by the steamer Baltic at New-York under the head of "latest by telegraph."

A Russian Ukase is published, ordaining that whoever, after a battle, shall commit acts of cruelty on the wounded or unresisting shall suffer the penalty of death.

Eight English steamers were taking soundings off Etchakoff, hence it is surmised the Allies will make an attack on Kinburn, preparatory to an attack on Perekop.

A dispatch from Vienna states that at the Conference held at the capital on the 28th, notes were exchanged between the Representatives of the three Allied powers, defining the sense in which their Cabinets understood the four points proposed as conditions of peace.

Prince Gortzchakoff, it is understood demands time to obtain the instructions of his Government.

It is said the articles of the German confederation expressly forbid German subjects from entering the military service of foreign States.

Col. Colt denies, in a letter to the London Times that he has offered to supply his pistols to the Czar of Russia.

Capt. J. T. Peat, late of the Australian packet Golden Era, has been tried at Liverpool for neglect of duty, and is sentenced to eight months imprisonment.

FRANCE.—The Emperor opened the Legislative session of 1855, in person. The Emperor in his speech alludes to the treaty with Austria, as defensive for the present. He thanks the British Parliament for its cordial and warm demonstrations and the English army for its valuable co-operation.

The land army is stated at 581,000 soldiers and 118,000 horses, with 62,000 sailors on ship-board. He asks for an additional levy of 140,000 men and states that the revenue of the country remains undiminished.

The speech is highly praised, but it has caused a slight depression of the funds, both French and English.

On the 27th the Ministers of Finance was authorized to negotiate a loan of 500,000,000*fr*.

ITALY.—The foreign troops have been withdrawn from Tuscany.

A quarrel has sprung up between the King of Naples and the Jesuits, upon the question of the superiority of the Pope over the Kings of the earth.

"Plase exchange," as the Irish newspaper publisher said when he offered his heart to his Biddy.

There is no malady more severe than not to be content with one's lot.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. Wonderful Remedy for Rheumatism.—Copy of a letter from William Henderson, of Montreal, dated June 16th 1854.—To Professor Holloway,—Sir,—I left England, now, about three weeks ago, and for several days previously to my embarkation, I felt a terrible stiffness in my limbs, accompanied by the utmost pain whenever I attempted to move, with itching and burning, which was almost intolerable; however, immediately I got on board, I felt worse than ever, and was confined to my cabin for six days, when a fellow passenger (Mr. Martin of this City), presented me with a couple of boxes of your Ointment and Pills, which completely cured me, and I am now as well as ever I was in my life.

Worms! Worms! Worms!

A great many learned treatises have been written, explaining the origin of classifying the worms generated in the human system. Scarcely any topic of medical science has elicited more acute observation and profound research; and yet physicians are very much divided in opinion on the subject. It must be admitted, however, that after all, a mode of expelling them and purifying the body from their presence is of more value than the wisest disquisitions as to their origin.

Such an expelling agent has at last been found. Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge proves to be the much sought after specific—its efficacy being universally acknowledged by the entire medical faculty.—As further proof, read the following from a lady one of our own citizens.

New York, October 15, 1852.
This is to certify that I was troubled with worms for more than a year. I was advised to use M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge. I took one bottle, which brought away about fifty worms; I commenced improving at once, and am now perfectly well. The public can learn my name, and further particulars, by applying to Mrs. Hardie, No. 3 Manhattan place, or to E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutgers and Monroe streets.

P. S. The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills now before the public.