Commercial Times

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

—OSWEGO:—

Friday Morning, July 20, 1849.

Our Office is now located in the TELEGRAPH BLOCK, 3d story, over the office of the North Western Insurance Company, First Street, West Oswego.

CITY HOTEL.

Since the completion of the Syracuse and Oswego Railroad, much solicitude has been expressed, as well by strangers, as our own citizens, in reference to a good hotel in Oswego.— The question is often asked, why cannot Oswego have as good an hotel as Syracuse, Utica, Rochester, or Buffalo?

This subject has been often canvassed by our capitalists and business men, and at the present time, is under serious consideration by some of our citizens. That such an establishment is of the utmost importance to the character, convenience and interests of this city, none will question; and that suitable measures must very soon be adopted, to accommodate the travelling public, with a commodious hotel in this city, is most certain.

A suggestion has been made that a stock company might be formed with a capital of $40 or $50,000 for this purpose, and that the building should be located somewhere between the Railroad Depot and the Welland House. This would absorb a large amount of capital, taking just so much from the business operations of the place, and so far, would prove prejudicial to business.

With due deference to the interests and prejudices of all parties, we would beg leave to suggest, that we are already provided with precisely the building, the location, and the means requisite for this purpose. There is not in Western New York, nor in the cities of the Lakes from Chicago to Kingston so beautiful a building for hotel purposes, or one so delightfully situated for health, landscape, lake scenery, lake bathing and recreation, as the establishment in our city formerly known as the UNITED STATES HOTEL.

At the time this building was erected, it was premature, and far in advance of the age, the wants of the village or of the traveling public. As it had its origin in the excitement and speculations of 1836, so has it experienced the depression and changes incident to that period and its subsequent disasters. At that time, Oswego was not half its present size, nor did it possess one third its present amount of business. The Lake steamers were comparatively small, inconvenient and very few in number. No communication could be had with the interior, except through slough's of mud or clouds of dust. Few, if any strangers visited our village save on business, and these, "few and far between." A party of pleasure was hardly known to pass this way, as Oswego was considered beyond the reach or knowledge of pleasure travel. It contained then as many and the same hotels it does now; and was it strange or singular, that so fine an establishment as the U. S. Hotel, should have languished and died?

But now, how changed the scene! Oswego has become a city of near 15,000 inhabitants— its population has nearly trebled—its business quadrupled—its wealth largely increased—its shipping, its manufactories, its Mills have become numerous and costly. Its steamboats are among the largest and most magnificent on our lakes, and visit daily our harbor. We have plank roads running in every direction to the interior, and the canal, with its endless variety of business, feeds us from the east; and last though not least, we have the Syracuse and Oswego Railroad, with its innumerable advantages and magic influences; the last, but brightest link in that chain of communication, which connects us so intimately with the ocean and the lakes, and the completion of which forms the most brilliant era in the history of Oswego.

With all these varied and powerful influences, we have but the same meagre number of hotels —the same locations—and the same buildings, as in 1836. The time however, has arrived, when we need and must have accommodations, commensurate with, and adequate to, the circumstances in which we are placed.

Now we would enquire,—why the U. S. Hotel does not meet every requirement we could ask, and why its location is not the most beautiful and most desirable we could select?

Its distance from the steamboat and Railroad landings is no objection, but a positive advantage. Omnibuses and luggage wagons are a necessary appendage to every public house, and it matters not whether its guests ride a few rods further or shorter. It is beyond the bustle, dust and confusion of business, and being on the summit of the western slope of our city, commands a magnificent view of the Lake, surrounding country and city. Its atmosphere is most salubrious and invigorating—its grounds are large and commodious, and its structure, as we have before said, one of the most beautiful architectural buildings in Western New York. Indeed, it has generally been considered too expensive and ornamental for a hotel, as it doubtless was for the times in which it was built.

The objection made to its location, does not hold good in other cities; and here it ought not to have any influence. Congress Hall at Albany—the American Hotel at Buffalo—the Weddel House at Cleveland—the principal hotels at Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, are all far removed from steamboat landings, and yet are abundantly patronized. It is only at points where Railroad trains connect, and where hurried meals are wanted, that hotels require locations contiguous to the depot. But in the re-organization of that establishment we cannot dispense with our present public houses. They are all needed to accommodate business men and others, whose business may be urgent or stay transient. Let them be patronized and sustained as at present.

With a comparatively small expense, the U. S. Hotel could be made convenient, commodious, and abundantly capacious. Its grounds are beautifully arranged for the most elaborate decorations of statuary, shrubbery and flowers.— Its garden should be laid out in serpentine walks with fanciful plats and beds—with groves, and shrubs and fountains. Here and there, should be a tasteful bower or recess, and near the centre a fairy Alhambraic temple, entwined with Flora's choicest vines. Connected with the garden, should be a beautiful ice cream saloon, and promenade, which might be the resort, of not only the guests of the house, but of all our citizens. Bathing rooms, bowling alleys, swings and gymnastic apparatus should be tastefully arrayed for health and exercise, and on the Lake shore should be ample and suitable arrangements for surf baths.

With these improvements and appurtenances, aided by the urbanity and attention of an efficient and accomplished host, can any one believe the establishment would not succeed!— Surely if there is a more elegant spot, or more desirable situation for a Hotel, or one promising a fairer remuneration, we are ignorant of its location along our western waters.

We may venture to affirm that this house, properly arranged with suitable furniture and persons, and well administered, would be perfectly thronged with pleasure travel through the summer season, to say nothing of business men and city boarders. Where, we would ask, can a more healthy spot be found than Oswego for summer resort? Where is there a place which has been as free from cholera and other fatal diseases?— It is the very Newport of the Lakes, and this, the Ocean House of Lake Ontario!

Let this then, be our rallying point. Instead of expending $40,000 on a new establishment, let there be a united effort on the part of our citizens to improve, to occupy and sustain this. Let us counsel and aid the present proprietors in preparing for this arrangement, and then procure the best tenant possible to execute our plans. Means he will need, unless he happens to be amply provided, and these must be supplied by our capitalists. The present season is too far advanced to admit of any immediate action, and the cholera has so far suspended pleasure travel, as to render it quite unnecessary. But it will not always to remain. Oswego is now but twelve hours ride from Albany, and has become the natural resting place of travelers for the Falls, for Canada and the far West. She is destined to be the *great city of Lake Ontario*, and if our citizens are true to their own interests, her prosperity and wealth, may be materially hastened, and permanently established.

THE HEALTH OF THE CITY.—Although the weather is rather warm, the mercury rising at mid-day to 88 in the shade, the health of the city continues good, better than common at this period of the season. Our exemption from not only the epidemic prevailing in other parts of the country, but from the ordinary sickness of the season, may probably be ascribed to the unusual caution exercised by our citizens in their habits, mode and manner of living, and to the improved condition and uncommon cleanliness of the city generally, under the supervision of an excellent and vigilant Board of Health. The city authorities are entitled to great credit for the wise and efficient measures adopted to guard and secure the health of the city from *the frightful pestilence which has spread* over large and less favored portions of our country. Let the same measures be persevered in, the same care and caution on the part of our citizens be observed through the next 30 days, and our city will, in all probability escape the dreaded cholera.

OSWEGO HARBOR.—The water in our Harbor is better than it has been for many years. Capt. J. M. TURNER, who is connected with the Custom House, has been sounding the Harbor, and ascertained that there is 10½ feet of water on the bar in the east channel for a width of 50 feet. Vessels will find that depth on the bar in the east channel by keeping the buoys on the starboard hand when coming in. This improvement in the water of the east channel is believed to have been caused by the dredging on the bar, and the subsequent action of the Spring current of the river. Something must also be ascribed to the water of Lake Ontario, which is at least a foot higher than last year.

THE CHOLERA.—Nine cases and one death were reported at Albany on the 16th. At Buffalo on the 16th there were 39 cases and 13 deaths. At Rochester on the same day 3 new cases and 4 deaths. At Cleveland 4 new cases and 3 deaths were reported on the 16th. The Detroit Board reported 3 deaths from cholera on the 16th. At Chicago there were 7 deaths from cholera on the 13th, 12 on the 14th and 16 on the 15th, making 35 in three days.

FATHER MATHEW AND THE WASHINGTONIANS.—Father Mathew has written the following letter in reply to a letter of invitation from A. F. Cunningham, Secretary of the General Committee of the different Temperance organizations of Washington City:

NEW YORK, July 9, 1849.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I feel highly honored by the much-prized invitation, conveyed through you, of my beloved Brethren, the members of the Temperance Societies of Washington. It is my anxious desire to visit your city as soon as possible: but having made other engagements, I cannot, at present, name a day when I am to enjoy that gratification. You shall, however, have early intimation of the time that will be arranged. The recollection of the Friends of Temperance in Washington being among the earliest to encourage me to leave Ireland, is an additional inducement to make me fulfil my long promised intention of witnessing the result of their exertions, and of co-operating, as far as the state of my health will permit, in advancing that sacred cause which has absorbed all my energies, and for the success of which I have made every sacrifice.

I feel proud of the approbation of the Teetotallers of your great city, and presenting to them my kindest rememberance, I am, dear Mr. Cunningham, yours, devotedly.

THEOBALD MATHEW.

FATHER MATHEW IN BROOKLYN.—We learn that the efforts of Father Mathew in our sister city have been blessed with great success. The following are the numbers enrolled by him in the vanguard of Sobriety: On Thursday, 1000; Friday, 1250; Saturday, 1100; Sunday, 2700; Monday, 1500—making a total of 7550.

Rev. Mr. Mathew will return to New York this afternoon, and will start for Boston on Monday or Thursday of next week. The Brooklyn societies have taken the subject of Father Mathew's pension into their immediate consideration, and will present their donation, accompanied by an address, today.—*Tribune, July 17.*

PAINFUL OCCURRENCE.—On Friday last while the hands on the brick yard of Wm. H. Lester were employed in *striking*, the water wheel that drives the machine for mixing the clay suddenly stopped. Mr. Lester proceeded to remove the cap from the wheel for the purpose of cleaning it, when, shocking to relate, he found the lifeless form of his only son, a child of three and a half years old, in the wheel. We may imagine but cannot paint, the agony of the father at his unexpected developement. The child had been at play in the yard and unseen by any one had fallen into the flume and passed through into the wheel; how long he had been in that situation could not be learned, but all endeavors to resuscitate were unavailing, and he was followed to the grave on Saturday. —*Richland Courier.*

ROCHESTER, July 18.

The Board report three new cases of cholera within the last 24 hours, one of which terminated fatally—George Millard, on Main street. Three of the previously reported cases have since died.

Resolved, That when any patient desires the attendance of any practicing physician as his medical attendant at the Cholera Hospital, he shall have that privilege, on making known his wishes, provided the said physician will give his attendance gratuitously.

N. A. STONE, Clerk.

☞ This section of country is suffering for the want of rain. Grass, field crops and grass are looking yellow, and the farmers are looking blue over their blighted hopes. The potato crop will be nothing, unless we have rain immediately.—*Richland Courier.*

THE SONG.

A GEORGIA SCENE.

BY A NATIVE GEORGIAN.

It is not to avoid the malediction of Shakspeare upon such "as have not music in themselves, and are not charmed with the concord of sweet sounds," that I profess to be fond of music; but because I am, in truth, extravagantly fond of it. But I am not fond of French music; and as for the Italian, I think that any one who will dare to inflict it upon an American ear, ought to be sent to the Penitentiary without a trial. It is true that some of the simple, national French airs are very fine; but there is not one in a thousand Italian tunes, simple or compound, which is not *manslaughter*. The German compositions are decidedly the best from the Continent of Europe; but even these are, of late, partaking so much of the vices of France and Italy, that they have become scarcely sufferable. As yet, however, they may be safely admitted into a land of liberty and sense. Scotland has escaped the corruptions which have crept into the empire of music, and, consequently, her music recommends itself, with irresistible charms, to every ear which is not vitiated by the senseless rattle of the Continent. Ireland is a little more contaminated; but still her compositions retain enough of their primitive simplicity and sweetness to entitle them to the patronage of all who would cultivate a corrupt taste in this interesting department of the fine arts. I would not be understood as speaking here without any limitations or restrictions; but I do maintain, that, with some few exceptions, all of the soul of music which is now left in the world is to be found in Scotland or Ireland.

But Germans, Frenchmen and Italians are decidedly the *best*, that is, *the most expert* performers in the world. They perform all over the world, and, in order to exhibit themselves to the best advantage, they select the most difficult and complicated pieces. The people at large presume that the best performers must be the best judges of music, and must make the selections; they therefore forego the trouble of forming an opinion of their own, and pin their faith upon the decisions, or, rather, the practice of the amateurs. It was somehow in this way, I presume that the *fashionable music* of the day first obtained. Having become prevalent, it has become tolerable; just as has the use of tobacco or ardent spirits. And, while upon this head, I would earnestly recommend to the friends of reform in our favored country to establish an "Anti-mad-music Society," in order to suppress, if possible, the cruelties of our modern musical entertainments.

If the instrumental music of France and Italy be bad, their vocal music is, if possible, a thousand times worse. Neither the English nor the *Georgia language* furnishes me with a term expressive of the horrors of a French or Italian song, as it is agonized forth by one of their professed singers. The law should make it justifiable homicide in any man to kill an Italian in the very act of inflicting an *Il penseroso* upon a refined American ear.

And yet, with all the other European abominations which have crept into this highly-favored country, the French and Italian style of singing and playing has made its way hither; and it is not uncommon to hear our boarding-school misses piping away, not merely in the style, but in the very language of these nations. This I can bear very well if there happens to be a Frenchman or Italian present, because I know that he suffers more from the *words* than I do from the *music*; for I confess that upon such occasions I feel something of a savage malignity which visits the sins of a nation upon any of its citizens. But it most frequently happens that I am put to the tortures of which I have been speaking without this mitigation. It was thus with me a few evenings ago, at Mrs. B——'s party.

Tea had been disposed of, and the nonsensical chit-chat of such occasions had begun to flag, when I invited Miss Mary Williams to the piano. She rose promptly at my request, without any affected airs, and with no other apology than that "she felt some diffidence at playing in the presence of Miss Crump." The piano was an admirable one, and its tones were exquisitely fine. Mary seated herself at it, and, after a short but beautiful prelude, she commenced one of Burns' plaintive songs, to a tune which was new to me, but which was obviously from the poet's own land, and by one who felt the inspiration of his verse. The composer and the poet were both honored by the performer. Mary's voice was inimitably fine. Her enunciation was clear and distinct, with just emphasis enough to give the verse appropriate expression, without interrupting the melody of the music; and her modulations were perfect.

She had closed, and was in the act of rising, before I awoke from the delightful reverie into which she had lulled me. I arrested her, however, and insisted upon her proceeding; when she gave me one of Allan Ramsey's best, to measure equally appropriate. This she followed with Tannahill's "Gloomy Winter's now awa," and was again retiring, when my friend Hall observed, "See, Miss Mary, you've brought a tear to Mr. Baldwin's eye, and you must not cease until you chase it away with some lively air." My friend was right. The touching pathos of Mary's voice, conspiring with a train of reflections which the song inspired, had really brought me to tears. I thought of poor Tannahill's fate. He was the victim of a bookseller's stupidity. With men of taste and letters, his fugitive pieces particularly his lyrics, had gained him a well deserved reputation; but he was not exempt from the common lot of authors. He was attacked by the ignorant and the invidious; and, with the hopeless design of silencing these, he prepared a volume or more of his poems with great care, and sent them to a bookseller for publication. After the lapse of several weeks, they were returned without a compliment, or an offer for them. The mortification and disappointment were too severe for his reason. It deserted him, and soon after he was found dead in a tunnel of the burn which had been the scene of one of his earliest songs. Unfortunately, in his madness he destroyed his favorite works.

Such was the train of reflection from which Mary was kind enough, at the request of my friend, to relieve me by a lively Irish air. Had it not been admirably selected, I could hardly have borne the transition. But there was enough of softening melody, mingled with the sprightliness of the air, to lead me gently to a gayer mood, in which she left me.

In the meantime, most of the young ladies and gentlemen had formed a circle round Miss Aurelia Emma Theodosia Augusta Crump, and were earnestly engaged in pressing her to play. One young lady even went so far as to drop on her knees before her, and in this posture to beseech her dear Augusta just to play the delightful overture of ———," something that sounded to me like "Blaze in the frets." This petition was urged with such a melting sweetness of voice, such a bewitching leer at the gentlemen, and such a theatric heave of the bosom, that it threw the young gentlemen into ecstasies. Hall was rude enough to whisper in my ear, "that he thought it indelicate to expose an unmantled bosom to a perpendicular view of a large company;" and he muttered something about "republican simplicity." I knew not exactly what. But I assured him the fair petitioner was so overcome by her solicitude for the overture, that she thought of nothing else, and was wholly unconscious that there was a gentleman in the room. As to his insinuation about "points of view," I convinced him by sweeny argument that it was wholly unfounded; for that this was the very point of view in which an exposed neck must always be seen, while men continue taller than women; and that, as the young lady must have been apprized of this, she would hardly take so much trouble for nothing. But to my story.

Miss Crump was inexorable. She declared that she was entirely out of practice. "She scarcely ever touched the piano."— "Mamma was always scolding her for giving so much of her time to French and Italian, and neglecting her music and painting; but she told mamma the other day, that it really was so irksome to her to quit Racine and Dante, and go to thumming upon the piano, that, but for the obligations of filial obedience, she did not think she should ever touch it again."

Here Mrs. Crump was kind enough, by the merest accident in the world, to interpose, and to relieve the company from farther anxiety.

"Augusta, my dear," said she, "go and play a tune or two; the company will excuse your hoarseness."

Miss Crump rose immediately at her mother's bidding, and moved to the piano, accompanied by a large group of smiling faces.

"Poor child," said Mrs. Crump as she went forward, "she is frightened to death.— I wish Augusta could overcome her diffidence."

Miss Crump was educated at Philadelphia; she had been taught to sing by Madam Piggisqueaki, who was a pupil of Ma'm'selle Crokifroggietta, who had sung with Madam Catalani; and she had taken lessons on the piano from Seignor Buzzifussi, who had played with Paganini.

She seated herself at the piano, rocked to the right, then to the left, leaned forward, then backward, and began. She placed her right hand about midway the keys, and her left about two octaves below it. She now put off to the right in a brisk canter up the treble notes, and the left after it. The left then led the way back, and the right pursued it in like manner. The right turned, and repeated its first movement; but the left outran it this time, hopped over it, and flung it entirely off the track. It came in again, however, behind the left on its return, and passed it in the same style. They now became highly incensed at each other, and met furiously on the middle ground. Here a most awful conflict ensued for about the space of ten seconds, when the right whipped off all of a sudden, and as I thought, fairly vanquished. But I was in the error against which Jack Randolph cautions us: It had only fallen back to a stronger position. It mounted upon two black keys, and commenced the note of a rattlesnake. This had a wonderful effect upon the left, and placed the doctrine of "snake charming" beyond dispute. The left rushed furiously towards it repeatedly, but seemed invariably panic-struck when it came within six keys of it, and as invariably retired with a tremendous roaring down the bass keys. It continued its assaults, sometimes by the way of the naturals, sometimes by the way of the sharps, and sometimes by a zigzag through both; but all its attempts to dislodge the right from its strong-hold proved ineffectual, it came close up to its adversary and expired.

Any one, or rather no one, can imagine what kind of noises the piano gave forth during the conflict. Certain it is, no one can describe them, and, therefore, I shall not attempt it.

The battle ended, Miss Augusta moved as though she would have arisen, but this was protested against by a number of voices at once: "One song, my dear Aurelia," said Miss Small; "you must sing that sweet little French air you used to sing in Philadelphia, and which Madame Piggisqueaki was so fond of."

Miss Augusta looked pitifully at her mamma, and her mamma looked "sing" at Miss Augusta: accordingly, she squared herself for a song.

She brought her hands to the campus this time in fine style, and they seemed now to be perfectly reconciled to each other.— They commenced a kind of colloquy; the right whispering treble very softly, and the left responding bass very loudly. The conference had been kept up until I began to desire a change of the subject, when my ear caught, indistinctly, some very curious sounds, which appeared to proceed from the lips of Miss Augusta: they seemed to be compounded of a dry cough, a grunt, a hiccough, and a whisper; and they were introduced, it appeared to me, as interpreters between the right and left. Things progressed in this way for about the space of fifteen seconds, when I happened to direct my attention to Mr. Jenkins, from Philadelphia.— His eyes were closed, his head rolled gracefully from side to side; a beam of heavenly complacency rested upon his countenance; and his whole man gave irresistable demonstration that Miss Crump's music made him feel good all over. I had just turned from the contemplation of Mr Jenkin's transports, to see whether I could extract from the performances anything intelligible, when Miss Crump made a fly-catching grab at half a dozen keys in a row, and at the same instant she fetched a long, dung-hill cock crow, at the conclusion of which she grabbed as many keys with the left. This came over Jenkins like a warm bath, and over me like a rake of bamboo briers.

My nerves had not recovered from this shock before Miss Augusta repeated the movement, and accompanied it with a squall of a pinched cat. This threw me into an ague fit; but, from respect to the performer, I maintained my position. She now made a third grasp with the right, boxed the faces of six keys in a row with the left, and at the same time raised one of the most unearthly howls that ever issued from the throat of a human being. This seemed the signal for universal uproar and destruction. She now threw away all reserve, and charged the piano with her whole force. She boxed it, she clawed it, she raked it, she scraped it. Her neck-veins swelled, her chin flew up, her face flushed, her eye glared, her bosom heaved, she screamed, she howled, she yelled, cackled, and was in the act of dwelling upon the note of a screech-owl, when I took the St. Vitus' dance and rushed out of the room. "Good Lord," said a by-stander, "if this be her *singing*, what must her *crying* be!" As I reached the door I heard a voice exclaim, "By heavens! she's the most enchanting performer I ever heard in my life!" I turned to see who was the author of this ill-timed compliment and who should it be but Nick Truck, from Alabama, who seven years before was dancing "Possum up the Gum-tree" in the chimney corner of his father's kitchen. Nick had entered the counting-room of a merchant in Charleston some five or six years before; had been sent out as supercargo of a vessel to Bordeaux, and, while the vessel was delivering one cargo and taking in another, had contracted a wonderful relish for French music.

As for myself, I went home in convulsions, took sixty drops of laudanum, and fell asleep. I dreamed that I was in a beautiful city, the streets of which intersected each other at right angles: that the birds of the air and the beasts of the forest had gathered there for battle, the former led on by a Frenchman, the latter by an Italian; that I was looking on their movements towards each other, when I heard the cry of "Hecate is coming!" I turned my eye to the northeast, and saw a female flying through the air towards the city, and distinctly recognized in her the features of Miss Crump. I took the alarm and was making my escape, when she gave command for the beasts and birds to fall on me. They did so, and, with all the noise of the animal world, were in the act of tearing me to pieces, when I was waked by the whipping of Hall, my room-mate, into bed.

"Oh, my Augusta," exclaimed I, "you have waked me from a horrible dream. What o'clock is it?"

"Ten minutes after twelve," said he.

"And where have you been to this late hour?"

"I have just returned from the party."

"And what kept you so late?"

"Why, I disliked to retire while Miss Crump was playing."

"In mercy's name!" said I, "is she playing yet?"

"Yes," said he, "I had to leave her playing at last."

"And where was Jenkins?"

"He was there, still in ectasies, and urging her to play on."

"And where was Truck?"

"He was asleep."

"And what was she playing?"

"An Italian ———."

Here I swooned and heard no more.

BALDWIN.

Response to Gen. Taylor's Proclamation.

To the Ministers and Members of the Presbyterian Church of the United States:—

Beloved Brethren:—In view of the ravages of the pestilence—of our violations of the laws of God—of the judgments of Heaven, by flood and fire, upon our people, and of the witholding of spiritual influence to so great a degree from the Church, our General Assembly set apart the 28th of last June, as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer.

But still the ravages of the pestilence are increasing and extending, and the President of the United States has appointed the first Friday of August as a day of National "fasting, humiliation and prayer," on which as a people, through Jesus Christ our Lord, "to implore the Almighty in his own good time to stay the destroying hand which is now lifted up against us."

And lest any of you should deem the keeping of the one day a reason for the neglect of the other, on the advice of several brethren, I would hereby express to you my conviction, that the keeping of the day set apart by our Chief Magistrate, will be in entire accordance with the uniform history and custom of our Church, and with the spirit of the recommendation of the last Assembly.

And I would hereby affectionately advise all our ministers and churches, sacredly and in true faith, to consecrate the THIRD DAY OF AUGUST next to the great purposes of its appointment.

NICHOLAS MURRAY,
Moderator of the General Assembly.
Elizabethtown, July 11, 1849.

UNION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE AND LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—It has long been a favorite project with the more enterprising merchants of Montreal, to unite the Waters of the St. Lawrence with those of Lake Champlain, by a Ship Canal. Recently, the subject has received the favorable consideration of the Provincial Parliament. A company has been chartered, and means are said to be ready to complete the work.

The people on the borders of Lake Champlain are, very properly, deeply interested in this enterprise. Nor is it a matter in regard to which Albanians should be indifferent.— The construction of the contemplated canal would have a tendency to quicken the growing intercourse between this Country and Canada, even though Annexation should not take place. But with the Canadas annexed to this Country, a Ship Canal to the St. Lawrence would be just as necessary as a gateway to a door-yard, and quite as sure to be built.

The citizens of Troy—who are always wide awake to whatever has a tendency to draw trade to their neighborhood—have called a meeting to co-operate in the movement, on the 21st.—*Evening Journal.*

To the Editor of the Commercial Times, Oswego:

SIR—Understanding that, at the leading points where the traveling community are to be met with, *en route* to Canada, malicious reports have been circulated, to the effect that Asiatic Cholera prevails to an alarming extent in this province, and more particularly in Montreal and its environs; the undersigned, Mayor of the city of Montreal, and Members of the Council and of the Board of Health of the city, feel bound to give the fullest and most unqualified contradiction to the unfounded and mischievous reports in question, and to declare that, so far from there being any epidemic prevalent in Canada, and especially in Montreal up to this date, the advantages of our northern position, near the sea-board, were never so clearly manifested as this season, during which it has been incontestibly established that the health of the city has been even better and mortality less than in the last and many preceding years.

It is also beyond a doubt, from the returns of the Government Agents at Quebec and throughout the Province, that not a single case of Cholera has appeared in any Emigrant Ship or on the water of the St. Lawrence.

Signed, E. R. FABRE, Mayor.
Countersigned, J. P. SEXTON, Sec'y
Local Board of Health.

Montreal, 6th July, 1849—13d1m

☞ It is often said, let a man have on a rusty coat and a new and tasty hat and boots, and he will appear very well dressed; *vice versa*, a new coat with a *rusty* hat and old boots will hardly be noticed. We would say to those in want of either hat or boots, to call on our friend BETTS, at No. 5 Empire Block, East Oswego, who sells a neat and cheap article for the price, or we are not good judges. [jy12

☞ BE WARNED IN SEASON!

And neglect not that Cough which is daily weakening your constitution, irritating your Throat and Lungs, and inviting on that dread disease, CONSUMPTION, when so soothing and healing a remedy can be obtained as *Dr. A. Rogers' Syrup of* LIVERWORT, TAR and CANCHALAGUA. ☞ See advertisement in another column. jy6

LIVER PILLS.

No medicine ever earned for itself a higher reputation in so short a time, as has the Liver Pill, discovered and compounded by Dr. M'Lane, of Virginia. Although but a short time comparatively before the public, it has already earned for itself a degree of popularity hitherto unsurpassed. The demand for them has become immense.— Messrs. Kidd & Co., the proprietors of the medicine who reside in Pittsburgh, corner of 4th and Wood streets, are constantly receiving orders which they find it almost utterly impossible to supply. The popularity of these Pills is not confined to any particular section of the country, the demand being general, from the North, South East and West. The truth is, no disease is more common in all quarters of the United States than that of the Liver. And these Pills are the best remedy ever yet discovered for Hepatic derangement.

For sale in Oswego by C. Canfield & Son, Geo. Dilworth, J. Bickford Jr., & J. B. Colwell & co., and also by Agents in each village in the United States. jy13-4w

G. B. SMITH.

Commission Produce Broker, and Forwarding Agent,

SANDUSKY CITY, OHIO.

Orders for the purchase of wheat or other produce will receive prompt attention. Freights for vessels procured, and other business transacted upon reasonable terms.

Mr. S. trusts that, from his long acquaintance with the above business, with assiduous attention, he will merit the patronage of the commercial public.

Refer to H. C. Wright, Oswego; W. Townsend, Esq., Sandusky. jy20d6m*

GRIND STONES.

500 OHIO GRIND STONES for sale low by [jy20] H. C. WRIGHT.

500 BEST INDIANA HAMS, 300 bbls good Western Flour, For sale by (jy18) HUNTER CRANE.

WESTERN FLOUR.

300 BBLS. GOOD QUALITY, for sale by (jy20) JAMES PLATT.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a decretal order of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, made the fourteenth day of December, 1847, in a case of partition wherein Elijah F. Tompkins is Plaintiff, and Margaret Tompkins and others are Defendants, I, the subscriber, Sheriff of the county of Oswego, shall expose for sale at public vendue, at the Welland House, in the city of Oswego, on Friday, the 31st day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the land and premises, which, in said decretal order, are described as follows:— "All that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the town and county of Oswego, being part of lot number twenty one (21) in said town, described and bounded as follows: beginning at a bolt in the centre of the road, on the west line of said lot, six (6) chains and eighty seven (87) links, south of the south line of Cleaveland Gray's house and orchard lot, thence north six (6) chains and eighty seven (87) links; thence east, along said Clarson's south line, two (2) chains and thirty four (34) links; thence north six (6) chains and ninety one (91) links; thence east twenty nine (29) chains and thirty four (34) links; thence south six (6) chains and forty six (46) links; thence west thirty (30) chains and eighteen (18) links; thence south six (6) chains and thirty two (32) links; thence west one (1) chain and fifty (50) links to the place of beginning containing twenty acres of land by measure; being the same premises heretofore purchased by Nathaniel Bunnell, of Oswego, of Smith Haddon, by deed dated the twenty third day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eighteen hundred and thirty five;" together with all and singular, the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. Dated July 18th 1849.

NORMAN ROWE, Sheriff.

By N. M. ROWE, Deputy.

GOLD AND SILVER BRONZE of the very best quality, and at greatly reduced rates, together with Bronze Powder, Gold, Silver, Dutch, French, Florence and Metal Leaf, just received and for sale at the Drug Store of July 17. [illegible] & Co.

Flour for Families.

ALTHOUGH THE WATER in the so called *Carrington & Tucker* Canal is so low to-day that we can barely grind with two runs of Stone out of six—*yet* we are making a *little very good* flour from *prime Ohio* Wheat, which we offer in retail at the rate of $1¼ the barrel, $2½ the half barrel—$¼ the 98 lbs sacks, and $1,18¾ the 49 lbs sacks. They retail fine shorts at 10c the bushel of 40 lbs., at the ONTARIO MILLS, the only Stone Mill in West Oswego.

BURCKLE & Co.

Oswego, July 14th, 1849.—d14t

FOR SALE.

ONE HUNDRED TONS pure LEHIGH Lump Coal, also 90 tons BLOSSBURGH by (jy19tf) RANDALL, GILBERT & Co.

ST. LAWRENCE CANAL NAVIGATION.

THE CANAL NAVIGATION is divided into *FOUR SECTIONS*, viz:—EDWARDSBURG, CORNWALL, BEAUHARNOIS and LACHINE.

Vessels passing One Section only are charged one-quarter rate; Two Sections, one-half rate, and so on. [See note at foot.]

Rates of Toll on the St. Lawrence BETWEEN KINGSTON AND MONTREAL.

DOWNWARDS.

	£	s.	d.
Corn, Corn Meal, Potatoes, Apples, Onions, Bran and Ship Stuffs, Oil Cake or Oil Meal in bulk, Fish, Gypsum, Ores, Coal, and Salt, per ton,	0	1	0
All other articles per ton,	0	1	3
Steamers and other Vessels, per ton measurement,	0	0	0½
Passengers, each,	0	0	3
Timber.			
Square, in vessels, boats or craft, per (M. C.) 1000 cubic feet,	0	5	0
Do. in rafts, do., passing through the Canals,	0	10	0
Do. round or flatted, in vessels, boats or craft, under 12 x 12, per (M. C.) 1000 cubic feet,	0	3	9
Do. in rafts, do. do., passing through the Canals,	0	7	6
Do. planks, scantling or sawed lumber, in vessels, boats or craft, per (M.) 1000 feet, board measurement,	0	0	4
Do. do. do. in rafts passing through the Canals,	0	1	0
Pipe Staves and Headings, per mile,	0	10	0
West India do. do. do.	0	5	0
Barrel do. do. do.	0	1	3
Shingles, per M.	0	0	3
Fire Wood, per cord,	0	0	6
UPWARDS.			
Railroad & Pig Iron, Ores, Fish, Brick, Lime, Sand, Gypsum, cement, stone wrought or unwrought, Stoneware and Earthenware, Furniture and Baggage of Settlers, per ton,	0	2	6
Coal and Salt, per ton,	0	1	3
All other goods, per ton,	0	5	0
Steamers and all other vessels, per ton measurement,	0	0	1½
Passengers, each,	0	0	6

Government Steam Tugs are provided to tow sailing or other vessels from Lachine to the Eastern Entrance of the Beauharnois Canal, also from the Western Terminus of the same to the Lower Entrance of the Cornwall, and from the Western Terminus of the Cornwall to Prescott, at the following rates, to which are appended the charge of Horses for towing vessels through the several Sections, and also the distances:

	UPWARDS. Vessels of 100 and under	UPWARDS. Vessels of 200 and under	UPWARDS. Vessels of 300 and under	DOWNWARDS. Vessels of 100 and under	DOWNWARDS. Vessels of 200 and under	DOWNWARDS. Vessels of 300 and under
From Prescott to Dickinson's Landing, Steam Towage, 40 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Through the Cornwall Section, Horse Towage, 10 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
From Cornwall to head of Beauharnois Section, Steam Towage, 40 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Through the Beauharnois Section, Horse Towage, 12 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beauharnois to head of Lachine Section, Steam Towage, 21 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Through the Lachine Section, Horse Towage, 8 miles.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

NOTE.—Cargo discharged at Lapraririe will not be charged for the *Lachine Section*; but should be duly reported to the Collector of Canal Tolls. Montreal Terminus.

The following Standard, per ton, has been established for Staple Articles:—

Flour or (ascend.)	barrels,	10 equal to 1	ton.
Beef or Pork,	barrels,	8	do
Ashes,	barrels,	4	do
Butter or Lard,	kegs,	25	do
Wheat or Peas,	bushels,	37	do
Barley,	bushels,	41	do
Oats,	bushels,	66	do
Rye, Indian Corn and Potatoes,	bushels,	40	do
Fish,	barrels,	8	do
Liquors,	gallons,	240	do
Salt,	bushels,	30	do
Gypsum,	barrels,	7	do

I. G. O., Customs Department,
Montreal, 7th July, 1849. jy18-d2w

A FIRST RATE ARTICLE of New Cheese may be found at the Exchange Store. (jy19) COOLEY & CRANE.

City Ship Chandlery Establishment,

First Street, East Oswego,

By W. S. MALCOLM.

RIGGING OF ALL KINDS.

Hamberline, Marline, Twine and Palms, Needles, Spunyarn, Oakum, Pitch, Tar, Tar Oil, Coal Tar, Japan Varnish, Copal do., Turpentine, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Packing yarn, Bunting of all colors, Oars, Handspikes, Lead Lines, Lanterns, Binnacle Lamps, Hooks and Thimbles, Speaking Trumpets, Compasses, Spy Glasses, Caulking Mallets, Caulking Irons, Leads, Marline Spikes, &c., &c.

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS,

CONSISTING OF

Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Molasses, Rice, Starch, Sal Æratus, Raisins, Figs, Peanuts, Almonds, Filberts, Pepper, Allspice, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Cloves, Pepper Sauce, Mustard, Ginger, Soap, Pork, Flour, Hard Bread, Mackerel, Codfish, &c.

CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS.

☞ Compasses repaired and touched at the shortest notice.

Money Remitted to Europe,

Through Harnden & Co.,

To either of the following countries, viz:

England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, France, Germany, Prussia, Austria, Denmark, Bohemia, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, &c. Also Steerage passage procured.

VILLAGE LOTS.

A large number of Village lots, half and quarters, situated in East Oswego, for sale on the most liberal terms.

Also a large number of houses to rent. July 14, 1849.

PIANO FORTE FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER being about to remove from this city, offers for sale a fine-toned, squared, Rose-wood PIANO FORTE; the instrument is in good condition, and may be seen at his residence, at Mr. Chapin's, corner of Cayuga and Fourth sts., West Oswego. The instrument will be sold for $300 cash, which is considerable less than its worth, but the subscriber had rather make this sacrifice than remove it.

July 1—dtf PETER RUTAN.

BUFFALO & CHICAGO RAIL-ROAD LINE

A STEAMBOAT OF THE LARGEST class will leave the Michigan Central Rail-Road Wharf, Buffalo, every evening at 9 o'clock, (or on the arrival of the Express Train from Albany,) for CHICAGO; MILWAUKEE, and other ports on Lake Michigan, via the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAIL-ROAD,

through to Chicago in 36 hours, and to Milwaukee in 44 hours. J. W. BROOKS,
Sup't Mich. Cen. R. R. Co.

H. M. KINNE, Ag't., Buffalo.
Detroit, July 4, 1849.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE.

THE ASSESSORS of the city of Oswego hereby give notice that they have completed their Assessment Roll for the year 1849, and that a copy thereof is left at the City Clerk's Office, where the same may be seen and examined by any of the inhabitants of said city during twenty days; and that the said Assessors will meet at the same place on the 30th day of July inst., at 9 o'clock, A. M., to review their assessments on application of any person conceiving himself aggrieved. Dated City of Oswego, July 9, 1849.

JOHN H. LORD, JOHN L. LAKE, B. STAATS, } City Ass'rs.

CITY BOOKSTORE.

LYNCH'S EXPEDITION to the Dead Sea,

The Hill of Difficulty, by G. B. Cheever, D. D.

Marie Antoinette, by J. S. C. Abbott,

Wilson's Business Directory, N. Y. city, 1849, 1850,

Works of Wm. Hogarth, Part 20,

American Patent Laws,

Wilson's Border Tales, Part 21,

The Woodman, by G. P. R. James, Esq.,

Roland Cashel, Part 3d,

Jane Shore or the Goldsmith's Bride,

Magdalen and Marvin or the Rectory Guest, by Mrs. Grey,

Democratic Review, July,

Water Cure Journal, do.

Living Age, 269,

The Weekly Herald,

Young People's Mirror, July,

Flag of our Union,

Scientific American,

[illegible]

Counterfeit Detectors, &c.,

Received and for sale by HENRY FRIANCE, No. 4 Phoenix Block.

Oswego, July 3, 1849.

FOR SALE.

A NEW HOUSE, situated on 7th Street, 2nd Ward. Terms easy. Enquire of the Subscriber. WM. S. MALCOLM. July 13, 1849.

JUST RECEIVED, at the New Jewellery Establishment, a large assortment of Gold Pens, of Levi Brown's manufacture, also a beautiful article of French Fountain Pen, the best in market. Also a large assortment of Rings, Breast Pins, Bracelets, Silver ware &c., cheap for cash. Call and examine. STEARN & BROTHER. July 1st, 1849.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned will make an Assessment Roll at his office, City Hall, on the 29th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of levying the expense of relaying flagging on side walk and paving gutters on the north side of Bridge street, in front of block 83, 2d ward; also for relaying flagging on side walk on the east side of First street in front of block 64, 2d ward; also for constructing a sewer on Third street, between Van Buren st. and the Lake, 1st ward; also for constructing a sewer on Mohrweh street, in front of Lot 193, Van Buren Tract, 3d ward. Dated Oswego, July 13, 1849. ERIE POOR.
Street Commissioner.

SODA WATER!

THERE IS NOTHING so grateful, in this hot weather, as a good cool glass of Soda Water. In view of this fact, J. BICKFORD, JR., has his fountain in operation, and invites the faint and weary public to call, as he is prepared to serve them with this unrivalled drink, with every variety of syrups, fresh from the fountain. This delightful beverage is perfectly harmless and safe and Physicians not only recommend it but drink it themselves.

Oswego & Syracuse Rail-Road.

CHANGE OF HOURS.

ON AND AFTER JUNE 1st, the cars will leave OSWEGO FOR SYRACUSE daily, (Sundays excepted,) at

8 o'clock A. M. & 4 o'clock, P. M.

Syracuse for Oswego, daily, (Sundays excepted,) at

7½ A. M. & 5½ P. M.,

The trains connect at Syracuse with the Cars for Albany and Troy, and at Oswego with the Steamboats on Lake Ontario.

A. G. WILLIAMS, Supt's.
Oswego, May 31, 1849.

WOOL! WOOL WANTED!

WE WILL PAY CASH for 50,000 lbs. Fleece Wool, delivered at our Morocco Factory in East Oswego. S. & S. ALLEN.

CHLORIDE OF LIME and CHLORIDE of Soda, of superior quality, just received and for sale by (jy4) C. H. READ.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS will receive particular attention and be prepared of the best materials by J. BICKFORD, Jr.
Oswego, June 14, 1849.

BY THE BARREL.

LAMP & SPERM OILS, Linseed Oil, and Camphene of a quality and price somewhat inviting. For sale by (jy4) CANFIELD & SON.

NOTICE

THE NOTES AND ACCOUNTS of the subscriber may be found in the hands of E. C. HART, Oswego, where payments and settlement may be made for a short time; after which those unpaid will be put in a Legal train of collection. ORRIS HART.

June 27, 1849-6w

WANTED.

3 CHAIR MAKERS, 1 Matter, 1 Chair Finisher, 2 Turners, and 4 Cabinet Makers. Steady employment will be given to steady persons, at the Washington Mills.
June 27, 1849. RICH'D GOODWIN.

FRESH CONGRESS WATER, direct from the Springs received weekly by (jy4) CANFIELD & SON.

WASHABLE TRANSPARENT WINDOW SHADES, of new and beautiful designs, an additional supply just received at the Oswego, June 28. [illegible]

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