NEWS BY THE ENGLISH MAIL.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

(*From Wilmer & Smith's European Times.*)

The intelligence from India this week is satisfactory. Lucknow has been captured, under circumstances as favourable to the ultimate pacification of India as if the conflict had been marked by a serious loss of life. The mutineers have been dispersed rather than destroyed, but in such a way as to effectually break up the confederacy, and reduce them to despair. To comprehend the plan of attack it is necessary to understand the position of Lucknow, which lies between two streams,—the Goomtee, on the north, and a canal on the south, and between these sheets of water, nearly parallel in their course, the principal buildings of the city stand. The line of the canal had been fortified by the rebels, and the largest structures made defensible. Sir James Outram crossed the Goomtee, and by a flank march turned the defences of the canal. The movement was so sudden and skilful that the insurgents were panic-stricken, rushed in numbers past our pointed artillery, and left the Capital of Oude in the hands of the victors. The flight of the fugitives, it is said, will not occasion much trouble hereafter, for they will be hemmed in between their pursuers on the east, the force from the Punjaub on the south, and the troops from the Rajpootana on the north,— a discouraging prospect for men without a stronghold or asylum to which they can retreat in safety. Nevertheless, so much does war deaden the feelings, so much is the shedding of blood on a large scale the result of it, that some dissatisfaction has been expressed because the resistance of the mutineers was not greater,—because, in a word, they did not brave their destruction without flinching, and cover the ground with their bodies, as at Delhi. Perhaps, after all, to them may be applied the old couplet, which tells us that those "who fight and run away, may live to fight another day."

Some of the English romance writers in Paris, who must fill the yawning columns of the London papers, are speculating on speedy hostilities between Russia and Austria. "It is no secret," says one of these imaginative gentlemen, "that for a long time past a feeling of bitter animosity has existed between the two Emperors, and it is now stated that Russia is eager to take vengeance on her quondam ally for her selfish desertion during the Crimean conflict." This is likely enough, but it will not justify the inference which is drawn from it. Russia has been too much reduced in spirit and in pocket by the late war to think of entering for many years to come on a similar experiment. Austria may be vulnerable, from the diversity of her races and the ripeness for revolt of her Italian possessions. But however much the Czar may feel chagrined at the treatment of his brother despot, he would not like to see the Austrian empire annihilated, and Europe once more in a general conflagration. The rulers of empires, when they are sane, must have longer heads, to retain their thrones, than the Paris correspondents of English newspapers seem disposed to give them credit for possessing.

There was a great *fete* this week in Paris on the opening of the Boulevard de Sebastopol, when the Emperor rode on horseback in the procession, alone, and considerably in advance of his staff, to show, we persume, how implicitly he can trust his person to the loyalty of his subjects. The speech of the Emperor at the inauguration of the boulevard, eulogistic of railways, the new and still developing beauties of the French capital, and of the material triumphs of his reign was like most of his public addresses, weighty in matter and attractive in style.

INDIA.

Latest News by Telegraph, published in the London papers

CAPTURE OF PALACES.—FLIGHT OF THE ENEMY.

The following telegram from Her Majesty's Acting Consul General in Egypt was received at the Foreign Office *via* Corfu on the 7th April, at 5 30 p. m. :—

Alexandria, April 3, 1858.—The steamer Candia arrived at Suez yesterday, from Calcutta. The steamer Oriental, from Bombay, has arrived at Aden, and the Candia brings the following news obtained from that vessel :—

General Outram crossed the Goomtee on the 6th of March. On the 11th Hope's Brigade captured the Queen's Palace. On the 13th the Kaiserbagh and Emaumbarrah, a mass of palaces adjoining the Residency, were stormed and taken. Sir E. Lugard pushed on from the Dilkoosha; captured the Martiniere and Bankhouse on the 10th. On the 14th the enemy began to pour in torrents from the city in the direction of Rohilcund. They were pursued from one side by Brigadier Campbell, and from the other by Brigadier Sir Hope Grant, with strong detachments of cavalry and horse artillery.

Sir H. Rose's force is advancing through Bundelcund, the country being cleared up to Jhansi.

Whitlock's force is moving on Saugor. The General and staff arrived on the 10th, and remained in that neighbourhood.

General Roberts's force has passed Nusseerbad, on his way to Kotah, where the rebels are said to be in strength.

FIGHTING AT ADEN.

The Sultan of Adhice, a town 20 miles from Aden, having stopped and prevented supplies from entering the fort, the Brigadier commanding the Aden garrison went out on the morning of the 18th March, with a force of 600 men and two guns, and after a skirmish with Arabs succeeded in bringing them to terms. The Arabs are said to have lost between 20 and 30 men, without a casualty on our side. When the Candia left Aden all was quiet, and the natives had again been received within the walls.

Her Majesty's ship Cyclops left Aden for Suez on the 24th ult.

Her Majesty's ship Pylades left Madras for Suez on the 18th ult. (Signed) Joan Green.

Corfu, April 7, 11 a. m.

TELEGRAM TO THE TIMES.

Malta, April 7, p. m.—By the Candia, which arrived at Suez on the 29th ult., we have advices from Bombay of March 18; Calcutta 8; Hong Kong, 27. The latest news from Lucknow is to the morning of the 15th of March. Nearly all the city was then in our possession, but few rebels remaining in it. General Outram having turned the enemy's line of works on the canal, the Martiniere was stormed by Sir Edward Lugard, and the line of works seized on the 9th. The Bankhouse was also occupied. On the 11th Jung Bahadoor moved into line, and the 93rd Regiment, supported by the 42nd, stormed the Bugum's Palace. Our loss was less than 100 killed and wounded, the loss of the enemy being 500. At the same time, Outram, on the north of the Goomtee, seized on the stone bridge, and cut up 500 of the enemy.

On the same day our guns moved up, and the buildings in advance of the Begum's Palace were occupied. On the 14th the Imaumbarrah was stormed, the Ghoorkhas assisting. The Kaiserbagh was then entered, and, after a fight all day, solidly occupied. 24 guns were taken. General Outram then crossed the iron bridge and opened fire on the flying enemy. Our loss was not known at Bombay, but it is supposed to be small.

The enemy rushed by the artillery on the 15th, flying from the city in great numbers. Two columns of cavalry and artillery, under Brigadier Campbell and Hope Grant, were sent out after them.

Maun Singh had come into Jung Bahadoor's Camp. He had previously sent in Miss Orr.

Sir Hugh Ross, with the Second Brigade of the Central India Field Force, was moving on Jhansia. The rebellious district of Shafgard had been annexed to the British territory by Sir Robert Hamilton. The First Brigade is besieging Thanderee.

General Whitlock reached Saugor on the 7th of March in advance of his column, which had halted at Duhomer

There was a panic in Calcutta on the 3rd of March The President in Council called out the Volunteers, and placed cannon on the bridges. Information had been received that the Barraukpore Sepoys, who were to relieve the Fort Garrison that night, were to have arms and attack the city. All, however, passed off quietly.

Exchanges at Bombay, 2s. 1¼d. for credits. In the Calcutta import-market purchases continued on a limited scale. Bank rate of interest unaltered. Exchange, 2s. 1½d.

CHINA.

Braves were mustering in large numbers round Canton, determined on an attempt to retake the city.

The representatives of the allied Powers were preparing for their departure northwards, but it is said that all thought of visiting Pekin this year is given up.

The Inflexible, with Yeh as a prisoner, arrived at Singapore on the 1st of March.

Exchange at Hong Kong, 4s 9½d.

Shanghai, Feb. 20.—Very few transactions in imports. Prices of silk nominal at last quotations. Exchange, 6s.

SOUTHERN MAHRATTA COUNTRY.

"The rebel Dessayees are still in the Canara jungles; but large reinforcements have been dispatched to the magistrate by the Madras Government, and the Bombay frontier is carefully guarded.

"The following telegraphic despatch, dated Allahabad, 17th March, seven p. m., has just been received: 'It is reported that Futteghur, under date the 15th of March, that the Nana is still at Jahanpoor, and the chief rebels are with him. The rebels have again entered the Futteghur district, attacked the Thannahs, and driven off the police posted there. General Penny must be close at hand, on the Jumna side. The rebels who had entered the Ghatumpore pergunnah have re-crossed the river to Humeerpore.

"The Commander-in-Chief sends the following intelligence to-day from Lucknow :—Yesterday the bridges were secured and the troops advanced and occupied the Muchee Bawan and Great Imambarra. Large bodies of the enemy crossed the stone bridges an hour before the attack was commenced by Sir J. Outram. The resistance was slight compared with the previous day. A Ghoorkah division seised the enemy's position in front of Alumbagh last night. Numbers of armed and unarmed men are evacuating the city by the outlets they possess in the north. Our advances to-day are gradually pushed on all sides of the line occupied by the troops, particularly towards Goolghat and Moosabagh, in which direction the enemy are advancing. The point they intend to make for is not known.

"Bombay Castle, March 16, 1858.

GENERAL NEWS.

The following telegraphic message has been received from Mr. Edmonstone, dated Allahabad, February 26: "The enemy before Alumbagh came out in great strength on the 25th, but were repulsed by Sir J. Outram, who cut up a large number of them, and captured two guns. Our loss was two killed and a few wounded. General Hope Grant took Mungeree, in Oude, by storm on the 23rd, killing 500 rebels, and capturing four guns; our casualties amount to 16 or 18. Brigadier General Franks prevented a junction at Chanda between Reubulhoosaine Chukladar and Lisnagan Mahomed Hoosem, and had defeated them successively on the 19th. The former had 8000 sepoys and rebels, and eight guns, and was pursued for three miles. The latter had 11,000 men, and 11 guns. The enemy lost 800 men, and six of their guns were captured. The enemy endeavoured to get into the strong fort of Badshahgunge; his force consisting of 35,000 sepoys and rebels, and 25 guns. General Franks, outflanking him on the 23rd instant, killed and wounded 1800 men, and took 20 guns; drove the rebels in crowds for several miles, and captured the whole of the standing camp, baggage, ammunition, &c. Among the wounded were Rajah Hoosein Ally Khan and other leaders. This success has cleared the roads to Lucknow and Fyzabad. Our loss was very trifling—only two killed and 16 wounded in all three actions. Details of captured ordnance as follows—One 32-pounder, two 24-pounders, two 18-pounders, four 12-pounders, one 9-pounder, and ten small ones. The Lahore Light Horse have joined General Franks."

(*From the Times' Special Correspondent.*)

Camp, Cawnpore, Feb. 27, Eight a.m.—I have already reported to you that the enemy attacked Alumbagh in the forenoon of Thursday last. But they were not satisfied with the result of their first essay on the 25th. Again they came out in force about four o'clock, and, animated perhaps by the uncertain light of the moon after the sun had gone down, continued their abortive efforts on our position at Alumbagh till ten o'clock at night. They came up repeatedly to within range of our guns and rifles, but they fell in files again and again, and retired quite disheartened, with very heavy loss. Our casualties in the two engagements, was six killed and 30 wounded. Colonel Berkley is shot through the right arm, Captain Moorsom has a sabre-cut in his left arm, and Lieutenant H. Gough has a musket ball through his leg.

Brigadier Franks' last success is most decisive. The Nazim, whom he beat on the 19th, rallied his forces, and made a forced march to seize on the strong pass of Badyan, but Franks out-manœuvred him, and seized upon the pass. The Nazim then, by a long detour, swept round Franks, and took up a strong position at Badshahgunge, two miles from Sultanpore. On the 23rd Franks made the same manœuvre, swept round the enemy's right flank in a march of ten miles, attacked him in the rear, beat his army (which consisted of 25,000 men, including 5000 sepoys and 1100 cavalry), drove them off the field with the loss of 1800 slain, and captured 20 pieces of artillery out of 25, of which 11 were heavy, viz. :—One 32-pounder, two 24-pounders, two 18-pounders, four 12-pounders, and one 9-pounder; and took all the enemy's ammunition, their baggage, and standing camp. This great success, which leaves the road to Lucknow open from the right, was achieved at a very small loss—two killed and ten wounded in all the three actions.

ELEVEN POLICEMEN HANGED.

It appears that it was the Nana's brother, Bargee Rao, who crossed from Oude into the Doab the other night. As he was followed by 200 regular cavalry, by a body of infantry, by several elephants and wagons, containing his harem and baggage, he must have made some noise in his passage across the stream; but the policemen, who were especially stationed at the very point where he crossed, because it was a likely place to make the attempt, pretended not to have heard him; and the only information given to our officers in charge of a cavalry detachment near Bithour was brought by a chowkeydar, who ran in to say that, from the noise at the opposite side of the river, he thought the Nana was going to cross. At the time he brought in this news the Rao had got safely over, and when our cavalry arrived it was only to find the traces of his passage. On investigation it became evident that the policemen were accomplices in the fact, and that they had been bribed to keep their ears shut; and so, after due investigation, the whole party, eleven in number, were hanged. The Rao's party, continuing their flight across the Doab, cut up the men of two police stations, which is a strong collateral proof of the guilt of the men at the river side station, and got into Calpee in the morning. He is said to have obtained large levies of men, and to be enlisting sowars at 30r. a month, and infantry at 10r. and 15r. a month. The most painful effect of our inability to defend those who are faithful to us is, that they, with justice, reproach us with their losses, and with the insults heaped upon them. These Calpee Sepoys have been enabled to do great wrong and injury to our last friend the Rajah of the little state of Churkharee, south of the Jumna. They invaded his territories, beat his troops, carried of his guns, insulted his palace, and carried off three lacs of rupees, or £30,000, from his treasury.

SIR JAMES OUTRAM.

The attack of the 21st on Outram is thus described by a writer in the Bombay *Standard*:—

"One of the mutineer native officers undertook to annihilate us in ten days, provided he was made Commander-in-Chief. Half the time elapsed, when Sunday, the 21st, was selected for our annihilation. The Moulvie and the Queen for once became reconciled. Hindoos swore an oath on the Ganges, the Mahomedans on the Koran, that they would destroy us or perish in the attempt. The plan was, to surround Outram's force by sending troops by a wide detour to our rear. When the circle was completed it was to close in upon us, and desperate assaults were to be made at five or six different points at one time, mass after mass being launched upon us until not a single Feringhee was left to tell the tale. The plan was skilfully laid, and had the execution being equal to the design, the results might have been serious. On the failure of this last we knew we could put our trust. The general had, late on Saturday evening, been duly made aware of what was awaiting him, and moved out with cavalry and guns to meet both the right and left advances, carefully permitting them to form the circle until it amounted to a horse shoe. Supposing everything to be right, the enemy commenced to fire from the front and both flanks. They were at first replied to languidly, in hopes of drawing them on; but before they found heart to advance, our cavalry and guns were on both their extremities, and a general rout immediately ensued. They were hotly pursued by the cavalry and horse artillery—the latter dealing destruction on all around. Five hundred are believed to have fallen. We had six wounded, but no fatal casualty.

THE ATTACK ON THE 25TH.

About nine o'clock in the morning of the 25th, information was received from the pickets that the enemy in large masses were endeavouring to sneak round our left and get into our rear. The pickets were all reinforced, especially at Jellalabad and those on the right. The troops were ordered to stand on the alert, but to offer no molestation until the enemy were close at hand. The Queen with her son, with the members of the court, came out on state elephants to encourage the assailants and be eye-witnesses of the victory. A strong body advanced into a grove of trees close to Jellalabad, when the order to charge was given, and in less than five minutes the leading column found itself cut off from both its flanks. Two guns were captured at once, and two more afterwards fell into our hands. The rout became general almost immediately. The ground was extremely broken and irregular, so as to interfere with the continuance of the pursuit. The horse artillery committed as usual great havoc, and the enemy fled with such precipitation that the cavalry were seen riding over their own infantry. The 26th (the latest date up to which letters have been received) seems to have passed over in quietness, and we have a blank of a week in our intelligence, the telegraph having by this much anticipated the course of post. The Commander-in-Chief, with the rest of the forces, seemed to have joined about the 2nd, and to have pushed in advance a strong body to the Dilkoosha, a large park and residence of fallen royalty on the banks of the canal, half way betwixt Alumbagh and the city. Colonel Franks, with his brigade, 5000 strong, now joined the chief. On the 6th General Outram crossed the river Goomtee, somewhere below Lucknow, with 6000 men and 30 guns, so as to attack the city on the further or eastern side, the chief conducting operations on the line of his previous advance. Outram was almost immediately afterwards attacked by an overwhelming force of the enemy, which he repulsed. It is likely that about the present date (March 9) the cannonade will have commenced.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE AND CAPTURE OF A BATTERY.

The war in India, while it has abundantly proved that the race of our great commanders is far from being extinct, has no less shown that our officers and soldiery are alike worthy to follow such leaders. In the battle fought on the 23rd November, 1857, near Mundisore, Central India, by the force under the command of Brigadier-General Stuart, the battery of artillery commanded by Captain Hungerford had for its escort a party of twenty men of her Majesty's 14th Dragoons headed by Lieut. Cunliffe Martin, of the 1st Bengal Light Cavalry. The enemy, numbering 5,000 men, fought well, and suffered a very heavy loss, while that of the comparatively small British division was very severe also. During this action Capt. Aungerford directed Lieut. Martin, with his twenty Dragoons, to charge a battery of six guns, advantageously posted by the enemy on a high bank in a village situated in the British front. The battery was accordingly charged and captured by this handful of men; but on a plain just behind the village was an overwhelming force of the enemy, infantry and cavalry, and which lost not a moment in attack. The little party was borne down by the force and weight of numbers, but yet faced about and fought its way back slowly and steadily upon its supports, and never running one step in its retrograde movement. This was the more difficult part of the operation, and those who witnessed its orderly execution in the face of such overpowering odds hardly knew which to commend most, the headlong charge against a heavy-armed and well-served battery, or the resolute and soldier-like conduct of the retreat, in the face of a savage enemy confident in their numbers—men who gave and receive no quarter. We are not in possession of the report of Major Gall to the brigadier-general, but in the despatch of the latter officer to the Commander-in-Chief all who are mentioned by Major Gall are strongly recommended to the notice of his Excellency, and Lieut. Martin especially. Capt. Hungerford, of the Bengal Artillery, who ordered the charge of the cavalry, writes in his report: "I regret to say that in this charge, most gallantly led by Lieut. Martin, that officer was shot through the thigh and disabled. It is unnecessary to speak of the conduct of my own men, and of the squadron of cavalry under my command, as the brigadier witnessed it. I beg again to bring to his notice Lieut. Martin's very gallant conduct." Lieut. C., of the Bengal Light Cavalry, who witnessed the charge, writes: "Martin was wounded through the thigh while making, with 20 dragoons, the most gallant charge ever seen." Lieut. Martin has, we are glad to say, recovered from his wound, and he is now restored to the service; but his escape on this, and on another trying occasion, was almost miraculous. During the mutiny of his corps (the 1st Bengal Light Cavalry) his clothes and cap were torn with shot, and those who witnessed the terrible scene, concluded he must have been killed, and his death was actually announced in the Calcutta newspaper. But his time had not arrived, while Norman, his younger brother by four years was brought to the earth by one shot. We learn that Lieut. Martin has been recommended for the Victoria Cross.—*United Service Gazette.*

INDIAN MASSACRES.

The following is an extract from a letter received from the Mess Sergeant of the 2d European Bengal Fusiliers:—"Our regiment was one of the first of the army that went out against these cursed rebels. On the 14th of May last we were ordered to Delhi by forced marches. When we arrived within three miles of that city the enemy came out to meet us in great force, I should say 10 to 1 of our force. We had to fight them from half past-past 5 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the evening; so that we cleared all the heights befoze Delhi and took possession of the station. But, dear father, the scenes that I witnessed in that station would make your very blood run cold. In fact, the deeds that these cold-blooded murderers had committed there on our poor defenceless women and children are a subject too harrowing to describe, so I shall only mention one or two that came under my notice.

"On the morning of the 19th of June (the day after our battle) I rambled out among the ruined houses of the station that was burnt, or I should say partly so, for there are many houses in India that would be difficult to set fire to, as they are made of flat roofs of brick and mortar. Into one of these houses I entered, and the first thing I saw was a young boy nailed to the wall of the room with his head downwards, and his beautiful hair nearly touching the floor; another man being with me, we took him down. He appeared to be from 11 to 12 years of age, and to have been, from every appearance, the son of a gentleman. I then went into the yard, and on looking round the corner of a building I saw a poor lady dead; in my opinion she must have been the mother of the boy I took down from the wall. Poor thing, I suppose she was trying to make her escape, and God alone knows what she had suffered.

"The other deed I shall relate to you was committed inside of Delhi. After we stormed and entered Delhi, we saw a poor woman crucified naked, and nailed up in the same manner as our Lord and Saviour is represented. Oh! I shall say no more, but that these poor creatures were all ravished, many of them in the presence of their husbands and fathers—they, poor fellows, tied to stone pillars, not able to render the slightest assistance to their outraged wives and daughters, but compelled to stand there eye-witnesses to these cursed scoundrels and their diabolical deeds."

THE INTERIOR OF NORTH AMERICA.

Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution, has collected facts respecting the interior of the United States, which will command the attention of scientific men and statesman. The induction from these facts is, that the entire region of the United States west of the 97th degree, west longitude, (say the western boundary of Minnesota) with the exception of a small portion of Western Texas, and the narrow border along the Pacific, (including California,) is a sterile waste, of comparatively little value, and which can never be available to the agriculturist. The importance of this statement will be more fully comprehended when it is considered that the line of Professor Henry, which extends southwards from Lake Winnipeg to the Mexican Gulf, will divide the surface of the United states into two nearly equal parts. The intense heat and extreme dryness of this region, which will make the Great American Plains a barren waste forever, is caused to a large extent, according to Professor Henry's theory, by the fact that the returning Trade Winds, sweeping over the elevated masses of the Rocky Mountains, are deprived of their moisture; in other words, the heated air which ascends at the equator, saturated with moisture it has extracted in its passage over the ocean, after depositing a portion of its vapour in the tropics at the "rainy seasons," is farther dessicated by the ridges and mountains which it meets, the vapor being condensed on the windward side by the cold due to the increased vertical height, and it finally passes over and strikes the plains as dry as a sponge that has been thoroughly squeezed. Without moisture there can be no fertility, no agriculture; and a great portion of this wilderness, according to Professor Henry, is as irredeemably barren, for the purposes of agriculture, as the deserts of Africa. If this theory be true, it will greatly modify the opinions which have been entertained by politicians and statesmen, of the future destiny of the Great West.

The fortunate finders of the gold nugget valued at nearly £10,000, at the Gower diggings in Australia, mentioned in a previous number, are all natives New of Brunswick. Samuel and Charles Napier are from Bathurst, and Robert and James Ambrose from a settlement on the St. John River.

A favorite remedy.—There is no medicine so extensively and favorably known as *Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer.* Its rapidly increasing sale in South America, India and Europe is ample proof of its success in those countries.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"I know enough of Popery to dread its artifices."
—*Capt. Vicars.*

To the Editors of the Protector.

Gentlemen,—Mr. Kenny must have been sore pressed for arguments, when he considers the residence of 30 miles distance from the city an insuperable objection to the qualification of a speaker on a resolution touching the state of the Academy. His mode of accounting for the selection made that evening, is beneath notice.* Nor has he any just cause of complaint against ministers, who manifest little or no interest in the working of the Academy, so long as the Word of God finds no place within its walls. Having denied the authenticity and genuineness of our Letters Patent, there ought to be no surprise that the "ambassadors for Christ" have withdrawn!

His reasons, accounting for the presence of young persons alone in the Academy, are quite amusing. Whoever would have thought that "white chokers," "maternal vanity," and "broad brims, which loom in the distance," could be so mischievous in their academic bearings! Could not Mr. K., to use his own word, "sport" some of the foregoing articles,—simply for the good of our Chief seat of Learning? But the wonder is, that, however he might affect ignorance of the complicated and ever toiling machinery of his own church in advancing all its schemes, he could so far forget what is due mothers, and female modesty, as to treat them with such a recognition of scandal! And, as it could not enter his mind to interfere with the good(!) matrons of the Convent, his object must alone be to wound the feelings of Protestant ladies. It is extremely doubtful if the word *mother* can have, in a Catholic mind, all the sweet and endearing associations, —that talismanic influence,—that it ever maintains in a Protestant's mind; or if so, how could Mr. K. write as he does? However, his reasons are as false as they are *low* and whimsical. If the Academy, in its Head Teacher, be what Mr. K. represents it, then, despite even greater opposition to its venerable walls than he specifies, it would be thronged by students attracted thither from all parts by its Solomon-like fame. Abelard, notwithstanding *his* "imprudent vanity," driven to a wilderness and dwelling in a gloomy hut of "reeds and straw," through intolerant agencies, and under condemnation of the Church of Rome,—surely a worse state than Mr. K.'s,—was surrounded by six hundred admiring students. Able professors will attract numerous and enthusiastic students, whether in France, or the little Isle of Jona, or elsewhere. An Abelard or a Columba never had to complain that "white chokers" and "broad brims" had greater influence with young men than *their* names! Nor will it do to say that there is no opposition to the Academy in its present state in the city. Why, then, was there a desire last summer in the minds of many of the leading men of Charlottetown to establish a good private School, in which confidence could be placed? I have it on good authority, that it is highly probable such an idea will be realized this season;—*whenever* it will be, such a school will, in fact and intention, be antagonistic to the Academy. Meantime, the desire existing shews the tendency of city feeling. He asks me, "How does he know but that, for boys of their age to be able to read Cæsar is very respectable progress indeed?" It may be,—with that I had nothing to do. But this I do know, that for an institution claiming so much respect, and professing such high things as does the Academy, reading Cæsar as the most advanced book is not very respectable progress indeed. It may be quite respectable for the boys, but no great honor to the Academy. What would be thought of Windsor or Sackville College vaunting such a boast? We still press Mr. K. with the disagreeable question, why *boys*,—why *alone such young* "*boys*,"—when the young *men* of P. E. Island are found in Halifax, Pictou, Windsor and Edinburgh in pursuit of their education? His answer is "white chokers;" mine: it is evidence that the Academy, as at present existing, does not meet the wants of the country, nor has its confidence. This was the drift of my remarks at the meeting in February.

Mr. Kenny asserts that the very object for which "the Academy was established and is maintained," was and is "to teach those branches necessary for a professional position in society;" that is, it was intended to give a collegiate course,—that the Academy can compare with any Institution or University elsewhere (certainly this is the amount of his statement),—and that, as it had done so in times past, he is prepared to guarantee that it will do so in time to come. Now, let the reader mark, that there are only *two* Teachers at present in the Academy; and let him compare Mr. K.'s statements with what follows. That the promise may be seen in all its beauty, I transcribe a list of the Professors and Teachers of McGill College, Montreal:

Rev. C. Leach, D.C.L., Professor of Moral Ph. and Logic
Rev. B. Davies, Ph. Dr., Prof. of Classical Literature
H. A. Howe, Esq., M. A., Prof. of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy
Rev. A. De Sola, Prof. of Hebrew and Oriental Literature
J. W. Dawson, Esq., F.G.S., Prof. of Natural History
Ch. F. A. Markgraf, Esq., Lecturer on French and German Literature.

Six Professors.—These constitute the Faculty of Arts. The following belong to the High School Department:

T. A. Gibson, Esq., M.A., First Assistant Teacher
David Rodger, Esq., Second Assistant Teacher
W. Bowman, Esq., Third Assistant Teacher

With five others, whose names need not be given,—in all fourteen *able and talented men*. Now, without viewing Mr. K.'s pretensions in the light thrown on them by St. Dunstan's College, we would, in the name of common sense, ask who can believe that *two* men can, by any possibility, qualify candidates for "the professions," with all the thoroughness and exactness the times demand, or McGill College may be supposed to impart? Other places have similar institutions; and no wonder that Mr. Lochhead has remained silent, in the face of such assertions as Mr. K. makes,—the former gentleman must surely think he has come to a "*new* world." The amount of Mr. K.'s declaration is that the Academy can receive children in their A, B, C, and conduct them safely and honorably through a collegiate course. Stooping down to the drudgery of elementary instruction, it will rise gradually with the ascending mind, assume its guidance in solving the most intricate problems any way understood in this mundane sphere,—will open up to the enraptured student the glittering paths in the extensive fields of the most advanced sciences, and place him on the highest point attainable through the aid of the most renowned Universities! Very good! Surely, — saying nothing about Scripture times,—giants are not with us "imaginary" beings.

> Amazed, the gazing rustics ranged around,—
> And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
> That one small head could carry all he knew.

"Sensible" men will know how to measure Mr. Kenny's professions, and, from what is found necessary in other countries, will be able to judge of *the* educational want of our Island.

Reading in schools, as Mr. K. recommends, all that a Latin or Greek author has written, is unphilosophical, and has the example of the most successful teachers against the practice. Every one may have noticed that an author has what may be expressed as his set or cycle of words; there is, of course, much common with other authors using the same language, with something peculiar to himself. Once his style is mastered, and a general knowledge of his words obtained,—which, if proper care be exercised, will be gained without reading all his writings,—it is time to remove the scholar to another author. As the *Dublin Review* observes, in reference to the English language, the number of words found in any author, and in daily use, is exceedingly small in comparison with that in our Dictionaries; so in any one of the classic authors the same must hold good, no matter how large the book. This would go to shew that Mr. K.'s remarks as regards his reading-through system, are not judicious,—unless his object be something else than to acquire a knowledge of an unknown language. Besides, the practice of the German Gymnasia, or High Schools, "famed over the world," is adverse to his theory. After supplying a list of books read in these superior seminaries, one, who saw what he writes, adds the following note: "None of these authors, whether Latin, Greek or French, is read entirely; of by far the greater number, exceedingly small portions alone are read." But Germans do better; they thoroughly *drill* the scholar in every sentence of his lesson. Not only do they demand first a very literal, and then a free translation from boys reading *Nepos*, but take care that the Syntax of the language be not overlooked, idioms explained, use of tenses, &c. Their motto is, read *well*,—not, read much. A leaf out of their book would do no injury to the Academy. And a better class book than "Eton" might be introduced.

I do not know that Mr. K. has any right to *tamper* with boys, and direct their studies as he thinks proper; and still less has he right to charge me with "giving color to misrepresentation." I might as justly say, that he makes the assertion to gain an opportunity of trumpeting, *with some show of deceney*, his own laudations. And, were I to give "color" to any side statement, it would not be that Mr. Kenny is incapable of teaching the classics, but that this direction of boys is a very tender affair, and *that Protestantism may sorely suffer by the Jesuitical use of it!*—It may be for Mr. K.'s interest, maugre what he says.

To set the classics, as Mr. Kenny seems to do,—and which too often of late years has been done,—at war with the sciences, betrays ignorance of their inherent or essential agreement. The former, too, as "*the common memory of the human race*," ought not to be, if he would escape the charge of vandalism, uninteresting to the student of the latter. To which the young mind, that looks forward to a regular course of studies, should *more* assiduously apply itself, is another question; but as the memory of words attains perfection of development sooner than the power of reasoning and generalization, it would seem that the labor of acquiring linguistic knowledge belongs to comparative youth, and should be more attended to than, though not to the utter exclusion of sciences, during this period. Believing, however, with Bacon, that prince of philosophers, "that a *little* philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but *depth* in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion," we hold it to be one of the most sacred duties imposed upon all fearers of God, to provide, as far as in them lies, against the deplorable contingency of "little" philosophy and great conceit; and if possible to procure "depth" of scientific knowledge, with its concomitant and adorning humility and "religion,"—and, as it is *impossible* for *two* men to supply this demand, be they the ripest and most accomplished scholars in Christendom, therefore we humbly pray that the present staff of teachers in the Academy may be so strengthened in numbers and qualification, that we shall have in the rising generation depth of philosophy, and men's minds brought "about to religion." Lest science be the handmaid of infidelity, we ought to educate thoroughly. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

But are the Catholics to have a college upon this island, and we be told by some Protestants,—parrot-like, repeating Mr. Kenny's jesuitical words,—that the Academy, in its present state, is "good enough for the island!" For all the purposes for which education is needed elsewhere, it is also required here. Is not the mind to be cultivated upon this island as highly and carefully as in other places? Our Common School System pleads for an improvement in the Academy. Even the want upon this island of certain material resources, possessed by other provinces, and there employing many of their sons, tells us that we ought to have an institution to train our young men to that degree that, if they are necessitated to leave their native land, they may not go as hewers of wood and drawers of water, but seek nobler employment in other countries. Have we not to struggle with infidelity on this island? And already the sophisms of Newman and Wiseman appear in our press. There is no place in these lower colonies where Protestants are doomed to a more determined and protracted struggle with popery, in all its forms, than with us. Its writers boast that to it belongs near half our population; and its influence is felt at Protestant hearths, in the school, the legislative halls, the press, the market, and, I may add, in the pulpit. Priests may erect their College, and seek for endowment from our "representatives;" Bishops meet in solemn conclave, and anathematize our Bible;—but poor Protestant ministers cannot plead for an increase of teachers in the Academy,—even improved to the extent contemplated, but a forlorn hope, and an apology for a college,—without being assailed by a dependant upon our Government! Who, that can in any degree read the signs of the times, will not plead for a College on this island!

Mr. K.'s opposition to the introduction of the Bible in the Academy, has given in many quarters serious offence. This is as it ought to be. Such calculated disrespect and inveterate hate to that Book of books, have far-reaching and most serious consequences,—nor *can be* consistent with *respect* for our rights and dear-bought privileges. What sympathy, I would ask, can a man with *such* principles have for British freedom, civilization and progress? These departments of our national greatness,—the boast and honor of every true and loyal subject of Queen Victoria,—are built upon the Word of God, as contained in our translation,—not some loose way associated with it, undefined and undefinable; but the natural product and genuine development, so far as they verify their profession, of the English Bible. Our peaceful homes and respected hearths, our sabbaths, our pulpits, our schools, —our institutions, civil and religious,—our laws, those which affect the Queen on the throne down to the meanest subject,—our dominion by sea and land, yes, the *very spirit* of Britain,—all, all professedly take their hue, their mould, influence and direction *from our* Bible. How can a man esteem the good that Britain is, and *hate so spitefully* what has made her "revered abroad and loved at home?" How can he love the streams, when the fountain is so odious? How can he love the son, and detest the father whom the son devoutly venerates? How? Even heathens could estimate better the work of the Bible than some self-styled Christians. Their statesmen, philosophers, and founders of sects were not ashamed to draw from it all that is valuable in their codes and systems. "Hither, as to their fountains, other stars repairing, in their golden urns drew light." Plato, that "plant from the wreck of Paradise, cast upon the shores of idolatrous Greece," drew his dim perceptions of Gospel mysteries from its pages; but in Hebrew, Greek and English is it hurled from our Academy. The songs of idolaters, the myths of polluted minds, the glee of abominable games, the revel of licentious feasts, the amours of horrible gods and their no less debasing worship,—these all may be read, and their "*beauties*" pointed out to the young mind; but the Psalms of the sweet singer of Israel, the history—at once the history and prophecy of the world, the sober reality of heavenly things, the joy of those that keep "solemn holy day," the pure spiritual service of the great Jehovah,—all must be excluded from the Academy! Olympus thronged; Zion deserted! Heathenism exalted; Christianity trampled in the dust! Do not our souls bleed for the long desolations of Zion? How long, O Son, how long? Is it to this our science tends? Readers, see what Bacon says, and draw your own inference.

If Mr. K. be the scholar he announced himself, by the flying tongues of the news press, to be, he ought to know that the hue and cry raised against our English translation is most inconsistent on the part of those who admit the canonicity of the faulty Septuagint and Vulgate; and even granting that our version carried in it as many and as great errors as the Greek, how can he reconcile the "curses" hurled against ours with the practice of "Peter," but especially of the blessed Saviour, who, in synagogue and temple, read from the Seventy? Or how can he, with Christ's example before him, justify his treatment of the English Bible? I know his answer: "*the church* commands me!" Yes, the church commands to reject that Book which the profound Edwards, the sublime Howe, the poetic Jeremy Taylor, the metaphysical Locke, the philosophic Newton and the scientific Dick, loved and studied, with a host of other luminaries, in whose light the *brightest* of ours seems small and *dim*,—no matter what may be the reflections upon the propriety of the act,—and he mechanically obeys;—that book which is the sacred book of the two greatest nations of the world, the most advanced in arts, science, civilization and philanthropic activity,—our guide in life and star in death,—has been treated with a disrespect due the legends of Joe Smith or the rules of the murderous Thug, by the Head Master of our Academy, when he tells us that if it enter, he will leave his "pay" and walk out! Girard, *the disciple of Voltaire and Rousseau*, did no worse when he *prohibited the Bible* from his college,—and which rejection, by an American Seminary, the great Daniel Webster, in pleading, before the Supreme Court of the United States, *for the annulling of his will* in this particular, pronounces to be an "insult" to "the understanding of every man;" and to argue in favor of it, he maintains to be "*mere, sheer, low, ribald, vulgar deism and infidelity*"—[the italics are his] "It opposes all that is in heaven, and all on earth worth being on earth," so he adds.

What singular inconsistency is it in Mr. Kenny, with one breath to trumpet forth his liberality of sentiment,—his elevation above all mere party strife,—his very martyrdom to religious equality; and with the next, tell us that if the Bible be introduced, he will "*be forced to*" leave the Academy,—even though he cannot help whining "small pay" and long service. Alas! what a specimen of human frailty!* And thus, I take leave to say, we can never trust the fairest appearance of the writers, speakers and teachers of our Catholic friends. It is evident that, with all his pretensions to liberality, Mr. K. is a hopeless slave under the chains of denominational bigotry; and no man can be better fitted than is he to loosen the conservative restriction of that wise and prudent fear regarding the dark and destructive tendency of popery, which more or less lingers in every Protestant mind. Plausible and attentive, he gains upon the young, and, laboring to instil in their minds the idea that the sweep of his wisdom and acquirements is very great, yet, with it all, he cannot think of even dwelling under the same roof with our Bible, much less allow himself to teach it,—thus, silently it may be as the inroads of death, but sure as

* I may inform Mr. K. that I spent the greater part of one day in