

entitled "Turkey, Ancient and Modern," has had the honour to receive from the Empress Eugenie a beautiful medal bearing a striking and accurate likeness of her Imperial Majesty. The medal is contained in a scarlet morocco case, having on the exterior the Imperial crown and the letters N and E interwoven. It is accompanied by a kind and complimentary letter on the subject of Mr. Fraser's work, and written at her Imperial Majesty's desire, by Mons. De St Albin, the royal librarian. This elegant and graceful present can hardly fail to increase the popularity of the Rev. gentleman's work, the value of which has been already amply acknowledged by most of the leading journals.

### A Pleasing Incident.

The following incident has just been communicated to us, which affords an interesting proof of the deep sympathy which pervades the public mind for our gallant soldiers in the East:—On Friday last the Rev. Mr. McNair, late of Gourcock, was about to take his departure and proceed on his new mission as Chaplain to the Hospitals at Scutari, and secured the services of a street porter from the nearest stand, west end of St. George's Road, to convey his luggage to the railway, who, upon reaching the terminus, begged to inquire whether his employer was Mr. McNair, and on being answered in the affirmative, positively refused to accept of any fee, stating, as his reason, that having heard him preach in St. Matthew's Church on the Sabbath week previous, he knew he was going to the seat of war, and would be very useful to many of his poor suffering countrymen, and was proud of such an opportunity of furthering the object of his mission in the only way he could. Upon being pressed for his name, that the small sum he was entitled to should be placed to his credit on behalf of the hospitals on Mr. McNair's arrival, he still, with the most genuine modesty, declined to give it, and at length requested that a Bible might be purchased with it, and presented to some poor soldier who had none.

### The Young Voyager.

Has any one ever stood on a pier, within which some vessel floated which no storm wave had yet tossed? But now it sails forth, its canvass spread, its crew alert, its freight secured, its destination registered. You marked its progress from the harbour to the open sea. It feels the helm, it ploughs the wave, it begins its course. The skies are chequered, the clouds gather, the winds are strong. You take an interest in the voyage which that vessel was to make; you thought of the hazards of the sea, of the perils of her course; you thought of storm and struggle, of possible loss of ship or wreck, or of a sunny and joyous entrance into the distant haven beyond the present flood, where the mariners were to find an expected home; you breathed a prayer that God would be their guide, their guardian, and their friend. And what is each little child, though now inexperienced of life's charms, but such a vessel bound on a long voyage, sailing across a wild sea, exposed to sailing winds and rains, passing by many a reef, and in peril of rocks and breakers? How would the shipwreck of such a vessel? how would its calm arrival on the everlasting shore? We would not pray, that of each such vessel, each such child, God may be the guardian and the guide—His own eye be upon its course, His own pilotage at its helm!—*Rev. Gerard*

### A Pleasant Thought of the Sabbath.

To think that there is one great family called by the name of Jesus—scattered indeed through every nation, and kindred, and people, and tongue, yet keeping the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace; bowing around a thousand hearths, yet before one throne of grace; praying in a thousand tongues, but the language of their hearts breathing one melody; differing in bodily form and feature, but bearing one image and superscription on their souls. To think that on this day especially, their hymns and prayers are all ascending to be performed with Immanuel's costly incense and to return in showers of blessing. Surely this were enough to enkindle the coldest affections—to elicit a glad answer to the Levite's exhortation, "Mourn not, nor weep." To think that the living stones found on every shore, from the icy mountains of the north to the islands of the southern wave, are being brought together to constitute one glorious temple, invisibly, yet indissolubly cemented by the blood of the Lamb; and that this day has a peculiar part to perform in consolidating the sacred alliance—this were a sufficient reason for an angel's joy.—*James Halley.*

### News of the Month.

The intelligence received from the East during the past month, is of the most exciting and cheering character in regard to the progress of the war. The Allies have everywhere been successful. At Sebastopol the siege operations have been carried on with much vigour and attended with very important results, whilst the entire sea of Azoff, with its forts and shipping have been taken possession of by Allied fleets and armies. Such rapid and unexpected conquests have produced a favourable impression on the public mind in Britain and it is to be hoped will lead in a short time to an honorable and permanent peace. The subjoined extracts, will be read with interest as containing brief details of the operations of the Allied forces.

The *Gazette* publishes a despatch from Sir Edmund Lyons, dated 26th May, giving details of the Kerch expedition. It states that the army landed under the guns of the steam-frigates, and immediately ascended the heights without opposition, while the steamers of light draught pushed on towards Kerch and Yenikale. The enemy, apparently taken by surprise, blew up his fortifications on both sides of the straits—mounting not less than 500 guns, new and of heavy calibre—which were taken possession of by the allies, and retired after having destroyed the steamers and several other heavily-armed vessels, as well as large quantities of provisions and stores. The allies sustained no loss whatever.

Advices received from Kerch, dated May 31st, announce, on the refusal of military authorities of Genitchi, situated on the northern extremity of the tongue of land of Arabat, to give up the Government stores, and 90 vessels laden with provisions for the Russian army in the Crimea, the squadron under the orders of Admiral Lyons bombarded the place, drove out the troops, and destroyed all the stores. The enemy has thus lost, in four days, an immense quantity of provisions, 4 war steamers, and 140 vessels employed exclusively in provisioning the troops in the Crimea.

June 6—11 P. M.—At half past six our

signals for assault were given, and one hour afterwards our eagles floated over the Mamelon Vert and over the two redoubts of Careening Bay. The artillery of the enemy fell into our hands. We have taken 400 prisoners. Our legions occupy the conquered works. On their side, our allies, with their usual resolution, carried the works in the quarries, and established themselves there. All the troops showed the most admirable devotion and intrepidity.

SEBASTOPOL, June 7.—The formidable fire of yesterday was kept up to-day with the greatest spirit, and soon after six o'clock this evening the French attacked and carried the White Tower and the Mamelon.

June 8.—Last evening we took possession of sixty two guns in the captured redoubts.—Thirteen officers were made prisoners. Our loss, which has not been accurately ascertained is considerable, as might have been expected from so great a result.

June 9.—The situation is the same as yesterday. All the demonstrations of the enemy against the captured works have been fruitless. They have abandoned the so called battery of the 2d of May; they have also completely abandoned to us the right shore of Careening bay. The vessels in port have sought refuge in Artillery bay, where our large mortars can reach them. We are watching them attentively.

JUNE 11, 11 P. M.—We are consolidating ourselves in the new works. We have been able to fire with the Russian mortars on their ships, which have gone still further up. We are preparing new batteries.

The Conferences at Vienna have at last been brought to a final termination. The Plenipotentiaries met for the last time on Monday. The negotiations have been continued for upwards of three months with no other result than to afford Austria a colourable pretext for keeping out of the war. There is as little probability at the end of the negotiations as there was at the beginning, that Austria will fulfil her obligations to the Western Powers. But the allies are now in circumstances to carry on the struggle successfully without the aid of this treacherous Power. There will be no more halting and indecision.

Intelligence had reached the British Admiralty that the Russians had evacuated Anapa, and are supposed to have crossed the Kuban. The Circassians were in Anapa.

An extensive boat expedition is being fitted out at Portsmouth, for service in the Sea of Azoff.

Admiral Boxer is dead. He is succeeded by Admiral Freemantle.

The French lines are now so far advanced, that the allied cavalry water their horses in the Tchernaya, without molestation.

The Russians do not show in force. Despatches from the Sea of Azoff, state the naval operations against Paganrog, Marianopol and Cheesk, which took place on the 3d, 5th and 6th of June, have perfectly surrendered. The public buildings and numerous government magazines of provisions have been burned.

The season has now become very delightful and the prospects of the coming harvest are most encouraging. The Hay crop will be superabundant and Grain crops and Potatoes are all in a thriving state and promise a plentiful harvest.