an impartiality which claims our admiration, have christened him Parchi. The engineer may protest against these liberties being taken with his name.

The Pope has obtained another victory in Spain. By the law of *desamortizacion* the church lands were to be sold, but before the whole had passed under the auctioneer's hammer there was a change of ministry. A concordat was concluded with Rome, sanctioning, (it was believed) the sales which had already taken place, but virtually repealing the Desamortizacion Act. A new bill, however, has now been drawn up and approved of by the Queen, the object of which is to restore to the secular clergy such of its property as has not been sold, and to give an indemnity in 3 per cent. stock for that already sold. The Ministers say that this bill has been introduced in accordance with the concordat.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the "City of Washington."

New York, May 23.—Steamship City of Washington' from Liverpool, 10 A. M. May 12, arrived at this port this evening.

The news by this arrival is interesting, a ministerial crisis in England being regarded as imminent.

The second election in the fifth circumscription, Paris, resulted in the success of the opposition candidate.

On the 10th, in the Lords, Earl of Shaftesbury gave notice that, on the 14th, he should move a resolution condemning the government in publishing their despatch to the Governor General of India.

In the Commons, Mr. Cardwell gave notice that on the 12th inst, he should move the following resolution:—Resolved, That this house, whilst it abstains from expressing any opinion upon the policy of any proclamation issued by the Governor General of India, in relation to Oude, has seen, with regret and serious apprehension that her Majesty's government has addressed to the Governor General of India, through the secret committee of the India house, a despatch condemning in strong terms the conduct of the Governor General of India; and that they are of opinion such a course on the part of government must tend, under the present circumstances of India, to produce a most prejudicial effect, by weakening the authority of the Governor General, and by encouraging further resistance on the part of those who are still in arms against us.

After sundry votes upon the army estimates, a resolution was moved by Lord Stanley, and agreed to, authorising government to guarantee £100,000 at a rate of interest not exceeding 4 per cent, for the use of Prince Edward Island.

Sir Henry Bulwer, formerly minister at Washington, is gazetted as successor of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe at Constantinople.

All the wire of the Atlantic telegraph cable had been taken out of the tanks at Keyham, and coiled on board the Niagara and Agamemnon, so that nothing remained to be done but to take on board a small portion of the new cable, which was being done, and the paying out machinery. The departure of the ships on the experiment cruise was expected to take place on the 25th of May.

The mail steamer Canada, from Africa for Plymouth, sunk on the 4th of May, after being in collision with the bark Ida Elizabeth, from Cardiff for Batavia. The captain, two passengers and four seamen were drowned. The rest numbering about fifty persons, were saved by the bark.

A serious accident had occurred on the Trent Valley Railroad, entailing the loss of three lives, and serious injury to four other persons.

INDIA.

The Calcutta mails of April 9. arrived at Suez on the 4th of May. The news is of no special importance.

Lucknow was perfectly tranquil, and not a single armed man to be seen.

The 4th Bengal Light Cavalry, 160 strong, had been brought to a court martial at Umballah. Sixty were sentenced to be hanged, and the remainder to be transported for life.

A strong force had been marched for Barilly.

Col. Seaton's force had encountered and beaten the rebels, taking three guns.

Another dispatch from Malta says Rohilcund was in possession of the rebels, who were said to be 100,000 strong.

An amnesty was offered in Oude to all who returned to their allegiance, mutineers excepted.

Sir Colin Campbell had issued a general order of the army.

CHINA.

The dates from Hong Kong are to March 20. All continued quiet in China.

Lord Elgin had reached Ningpo and Admiral Seymour had left Hong Kong for, it is supposed, Shanghai.

FRANCE.

The accounts from the agricultural districts of France are cheering. The wheat crops promise an early and abundant havest. The vineyards generally present a fine appearance notwithstanding damage from frosts and disease in some sections.

INDIA.

The Governor General of India, immediately after the capture of Lucknow, issued a proclamation, giving those chiefs in the kingdom of Oude, who had remained faithful to the Crown, confirmatory grants of their lands, and promises of further reward. The proclamation then proceeds as follows:—

"The Governor-General further proclaims to the people of Oude, that, with the above-mentioned exceptions, the proprietary right in the soil of the province is confiscated to the British Government, which will dispose of that right in such manner as it may seem fitting.

"To those taloukdars, chiefs, and landholders, with their followers, who shall make immediate submission to the Chief Commissioner of Oude, surrendering their arms and obeying his orders, the right Hon. the Governor-General promises that their life and honour shall be safe, provided that their hands are unstained with English blood murderously shed.

"But as regards any further indulgence which may be extended to them, and the condition in which they may hereafter be placed, they must throw themselves upon the justice and mercy of the British Government.

"To those among them who shall promptly come forward and give to the Chief Commissioner their support in the restoration of peace and order this indulgence will be large, and the Governor-General will be ready to view liberally the claims which they may thus acquire to a restitution of their former rights.

"As participation in the murder of Englishmen and English women will exclude those who are guilty of it from all mercy, so will those who have protected English lives be specially entitled to consideration and leniency.

The issue of this proclamation is likely to have a serious effect upon the Derby administration, if it does not lead to its complete overthrow. It appears that the ministry disapproved of it, and forwarded a despatch to the Governor-General to that effect. Inquiries were made in both houses of Parliament on the subject, and this fact was then elicited. To justify the course pursued, ministers then very imprudently submitted a copy of this despatch, although it was transmitted through the Secret Committee of the India House, and of course private and confidential. Notices were then immediately given by Lord Shaftesbury in the House of Lords, and Mr. Cardwell in the House of Commons, condemnatory of the policy pursued by ministers. To avert the action of Parliament, Lord Ellenborough, the President of the Board of Control, assumed the responsibility of writing the despatch, and tendered his resignation, which was at once accepted. Lord Derby admits that the publication of the despatch was premature and injudicious, and, no doubt, hopes by the sacrifice of his dangerous colleague to appease his opponents; but we do not observe any intention on their part to abandon the course marked out. The motion of Mr. Cardwell was to be discussed in the Commons on the 13th May, the day after the last mail left England; and it is not at all improbable but that the next arrival will convey the intelligence of the fall of the Derby administration.

On the 3d instant, the Earl of Shaftesbury presented a petition to the House of Lords from the several Protestant religious societies in England, engaged in the diffusion of Christian knowledge in India, setting forth their principles and objects, and praying that free scope and action be given to the propagation of Christianity in that country. The Earl of Ellenborough having heard the petition read, said:—

I do not know that with reference to the petition I need say more than that, as long as I have anything whatever to do with the government of India, I shall adhere most strictly to the ancient traditional policy of the British Government in that country—namely, that of absolute neutrality in matters of religion; and that I intend as far as in me lies that that neutrality shall be real—that it shall not exist only in the language of the Government, but in its acts, and in the acts of all its officers. I have heard with satisfaction from my noble friend that the petitioners do not desire the aid of the Government. ["Hear, hear" from Lord Shaftesbury.] I feel satisfied that nothing could be more injurious to their objects than even the appearance that such aid was extended to them. (Hear, hear.) By themselves—by individual exertion—by private means, they may have some success; but I feel convinced that if it were for a moment supposed that the Government extended its aid to them—as I fear may have been of late to some extent the case—the result would be the greatest danger to our interests in India, and the utter destruction of all the hopes of the missionaries of religion.

We have full details of the capture of Lucknow, from the pen of Mr. Russell, the *Times'* correspondent, who accompanied the army of Sir Colin Campbell. They show that the operations of Sir Colin were carried on with consummate skill, and with a very trifling loss on our side. We make the following interesting extracts from his letter describing the capture of the Kaiserbagh on the 20th March:—

When Brigadier Napier, who all along expressed his opinion that the Begum's Palace was the key of the enemy's works, sent up word, soon after 11 o'clock, that we were in the works of the Kaiserbagh, a feeling of little less than astonishment pervaded the whole of the staff. It was, indeed, a most unexpected result to find that we had obtained, with little loss, the citadel, which the enemy had fortified with so much labour, and which they declared they would defend to the last. Every one was on the spot as speedily as possible. The air was still heavy with gunpowder; bullets were whistling around from the desperate men shut up in the works, and from the enemy in the inner line of defences. Our men were just crashing through the rooms of the palaces, which were as yet filled with the evidence of barbaric magnificence and splendour, and the cries of the dying were not yet stilled when we entered. The Kaiserbagh cannot be described. The place is a series of palaces, kiosks, mosques, all of fanciful Oriental architecture—some light and graceful, others merely fantastic and curious, connected generally by long corridors, arched and open in the front, or by extensive wings, which enclose the courts and gardens contained within the outer walls. In every room throughout the endless series there was a profusion of mirrors in ponderous gilt frames. A universal gilding of cornices, furniture, and everything that would bear the process, seemed the prevailing taste in the Royal Court. From every ceiling hung glass chandeliers of every age, form, colour, and design. As to the furniture in many instances it looked like collections from the lumber-rooms of all the old palaces in Europe—Louis Quatorze clocks and cabinets, Renaissance mirrors and chairs, buhl-worked ebony chests, marqueterie tables, solid lumpy old German state chairs, gilt all over; but these were relieved by the richest carpets, by sumptuous divans, by cushions covered with golden embroidery, by rich screens of Cashmere shawls, and by table covers ponderous with pearls and gold. In some of the rooms there were a few good pictures, by Joshua Reynolds, but the hand of the spoiler was heavy among them all. Those hung out of the reach of the musket stock and bayonet were scarcely safe from a bullet or the leg of a table. Down came chandeliers in a tinkling, clattering rain of glass—crash! crash! crash! door and window, and mirror and pendule! Sikh and soldier were revelling in destruction and delirious with plunder and mischief Those who could not get in at once to carry on the work searched the corridors, battered off the noses, legs, and arms of the statues in the gardens, or, diving into cellars, either made their fortunes by the discovery of unsuspected treasure, or lost their lives at the hands of concealed fanatics. There was no time to guard against indiscriminate plunder, inasmuch as it never was expected that the Kaiserbagh and all its treasures would have fallen that day into our hands. It was stormed at once, but it could scarcely be said that any great resistance was offered by the enemy. As they fled from the Imaumbarrah, with Brasier's Sikhs and the 10th Regiment in fast pursuit, they rushed in such confusion through the detached houses and courts between it and the Kaiserbagh that a universal panic was created, and the Sikhs entered by the ramps and gateways along with the enemy. They were supported by men of the corps engaged in the assault of the Imaumbarrah. At the very aspect of these men inside the defences Sepoys and Nujeebs lost heart, and fled out of the courts and buildings. Some were shut up, or secreted themselves in recesses, and in the many mysterious apartments of an Eastern palace. All who remained in arms were shot down or bayoneted on the spot. The Kaiserbagh, was ours before twelve o'clock. Brigadier Napier, as I have said, sent up word at once to headquarters, where the fall of the Imaumbarrah was just made known. "Mount and away" was the word. How the soldiers cheered when Sir Colin made his appearance in the Imaumbarrah and proceeded through them to the stairs which led up on to the roof of the Palace, from which a good view could be obtained of portions of the Kaiserbagh! It was rather a hot place at times, for the enemy in minarets and in the buildings, all around us kept up a constant fire, and the people at the other side of the Kaiserbagh were firing at our men; but still hotter was it from the burning sun, which blazed fiercely over the smoke and tumult in the courts below. Nothing but a photograph can give a notion of Lucknow as it is seen from the minaret or roof of this building—such a sea of roofs, amid green groves and gardens, surmounted by gilt domes and slender minarets, and all the strange combinations of lines and ornaments in which Oriental architects delight! The large room of the Imaumbarrah, which seemed to have been used as a sort of museum, and contained many curious models of mosques and many fine glasses and chandeliers, was a heap of ruins, and every building bore marks of our shot and shell. Working our way through Sikhs busy in melting down gold and silver lace in huge fires under earthen pots, which served as crucibles, through wounded Ghoorkas, staggering back to the rear, we approached the Kaiserbagh by the street along which Havelock's rear-guard marched towards the Residency. Every window of every house was filled with brick or baked mud, and loopholed, and the tops of all the houses and walls had a raised parapet, pierced in the same way, above them. The heat and the dust were very fatiguing and oppressive, but the excitement carried one forward, and at last we managed to get through the breach in the parapet of the outer work, which our Sappers were rapidly enlarging for the passage of our guns, and to enter one of the courts of the Kaiserbagh through a small gateway, or broken door. It was surrounded by rooms with latticed windows, to which access was gained by means of stairs opening into the court, the strong doors of which were barred on the inside. The walls were decorated with indifferent frescoes representing feats of arms and female dancers. On one side the trees of a garden could be caught sight of through the Venetian blinds, and there was evidence that we were close to the King's Zenana, and that the buildings about us were the houses of his eunuchs. A party of the 38th Regiment at one gateway of the court, and of the 90th at another, were replying to the fire which was still maintained from the adjacent buildings and the line of the enemy's inner and last defences; but a stray bullet whistling sharply through the court now and then showed that some of the enemy were concealed in the rooms around.

PLUNDERED BY THE SEPOYS.

Our men were in high delight with the gay dresses of the eunuchs which they found in some of the rooms, and it was with difficulty they were induced to take off the crowns of lace and peacock's plumes, and bird of paradise feathers, and the sword-belts they stuck over their heads and shoulders. In the next court, which was sheltered from fire by the walls around it, our men had made a great seizure of rich plunder. They had burst into some of the state apartments, and they were engaged in dividing the spoils of shawls and lace and embroidery of gold and silver and pearls. In a nook off this court, where there was a little shade, we retired to rest ourselves, as there were no means of approaching the front, part of the building being on fire, and the explosions of mines feared every moment. Two men of the 90th were in before us, and, assisted later by some of the 38th, we saw them appropriate money's worth enough to make them independent for life. The rooms off this nook had been used as stores by the King or some wealthy member of his household, and each moment these men went in only to emerge with a richer trophy. In one box they found diamond bracelets, emeralds, rubies, pearls, and opals, all so large and bright and badly set, that we believed at the time they were glass. In another was a pair of gold-mounted jewelled duelling pistols, of English make, and the bill, stating that his Majesty owed the maker £280; then out they came with bundles of swords, gold-mounted and jewelled, which they at once knocked to pieces for the sake of the mountings, leaving the blades behind them. Next came out a huge chymical laboratory, then a gold saddle-cloth, studded with pearls; then gold-handled riding canes; then cups of agate and jade, gold-mounted and jewelled; then—but I must really stop the broker's inventory. Meantime intelligence reached the Chief of the Staff that the women of the Zenana were secreted in one of the strongest parts of the Kaiserbagh. Some engineer officers, whose names I do not know; Captain Hope Johnstone, of General Mansfield's staff; and Lieutenant-Colonel Johnson, B. A., with two companies of the 38th, immediately proceeded to the spot, into which some of our soldiers had already forced an entrance. In doing so, the son of one of the Begums, a deaf and dumb youth of 20 years of age, and two or three of the ladies of the Zenana, were unfortunately killed by a discharge of musketry when the doors were burst in, before the soldiers saw that they were women. It may be imagined what a state of terror the Begums and their attendants were in when our men entered. They expected death every instant, and their agonies of fear were increased by the knowledge of the fact that some armed sepoys were shut up in a room close at hand, and one shot might seal their fate. Huddled together, amid the smoke, they could scarcely be calmed by the assurance of the officers, who at once took measures to remove them to a place of safety. As they were going out, one of the ladies pointed out to Captain Hope Johnstone a box which he had just taken from the floor and laid upon the table. She told him it contained jewels to the value of ten lacs of rupees, or £100,000. He at once placed sentries at the doors, and gave orders that no one should enter. Having, with the aid of his brother officers, taken the ladies out of danger, he retired to the Zenana. It was blazing from end to end. The sentries only escaped by clambering up to the roof, from which they were with difficulty saved. The jewels were gone. Had Captain Johnstone taken them they would have been his, for the Kaiserbagh on this day was given up to plunder, and what each man could get became his property.

Those stately buildings, which had never before been entered by any European foot except by a Commissioner of Oude on a state day, were now open to the common soldier and to the poorest camp-follower of our army. How their splendors vanished like snow in sunshine! The destruction around one, shouting, the smashing noise, the yells of the Sikhs and natives, were oppressive. I was glad to get away just as our mortars began to thunder away at the enemy's works again. There were burning stockades, and thousands of pounds of powder near at hand. It was late in the evening when we returned to camp, through roads thronged with at least 20,000 camp-followers, all staggering under loads of plunder—the most extraordinary and indescribable spectacle I ever beheld—Coolies, syces, kitmutgers, dhooly bearers, Sikhs, grasscutters, a flood of men covered with clothing not their own, carrying on heads and shoulders looking-glasses, mirrors, pictures, brass-pots, swords, firelocks, rich shawls, scarfs, embroidered dresses, all the "loot" of ransacked palaces. The noise, the dust, the shouting, the excitement were almost beyond endurance. Lucknow was borne away piecemeal to camp, and the wild Ghoorkas and Sikhs, with open mouths and glaring eyes, burning with haste to get rich, were contending fiercely against the current as they sought to get at the sources of such unexpected wealth.

THE RESIDENCY.

Our march went past and through a line of palaces; the Lalbagh, the Furra Bux Chuttur Munsil, till we came out upon a large space with pierced gateways,—one shattered turret, and some tottering walls, rising amid heaps of rubbish, and surrounded by traces of a trench. This gate was the Bailey Guard; inside that broken window Lawrence met his death. Here was ground made holy by patient courage and by the noblest endurance and devotion all around us. We stood amid the ruins of the Residency and of the works defended by the garison of Lucknow. The 23d entered first, and were followed by the 79th; the Bengal Fusileers were in support, and as we passed through the Chuttur Munsil we found the 20th in reserve in case they were needed. Col. Wells of the 23d received his orders from Sir James Outram, and Mr. Cavanagh, whose name is so famous in connexion with the Lucknow seige, volunteered to show the advanced party the way to the iron bridge, and rode at their head as they advanced at the double. One party went to the left, the other to the right down the road. The moment our men appeared over the ruins of the Residency, the enemy opened fire on them, and their bullets came "pinging" overhead. Two of the 79th and several dhooly-bearers were hit close at hand as they were drawn up in rear of the 23d. The gallant Fusileers, in extended order, with loud cheers, dashed along the road and over the broken ground in front. On the road was a small entrenchment, with an embrasure for a 9-pounder. As our men got within two hundred yards, this gun, deliberately laid, was fired. "Whish!" went the grape, with a murmur like a flight of birds. Two, and two only, of our men fell, and in a moment more the gun is ours and is turned on the enemy. More cheering! The iron bridge is ours! Our guns from the north are turned against the stone bridge, across which the enemy are flying in thousands—horse, foot, guns and baggage, men, women and children. Outram's guns open from the front of the Residency on the large Imaumbarrah, and in a few minutes we hear that the stone bridge is to be assaulted also. Our guns on the iron bridge are pounding away at the fugitives, who are running up and down on the stone bridge, for they hear Grant is outside at the north, and they do not know what to do. We enter a broad street with magnificent arched gateways. Turn sharp to the left through one of them, and there stands the great Imaumbarrah, the finest building I have as yet seen in India, with the grandest and simplest front—a noble mosque, ample squares and flights of steps, broad esplanades, and gardens once rich with fountains. The 79th are soon installed in the great saloon, said to be one of the largest arched roofs in East or West. I paced it, and and could only make out that it was 65 yards by 21. There was a stone covered with silver, and a silver mosque and many caudelabra inside, but I was glad to get out of the dust and heat, and climb by a winding stair to the gallery outside the high and slender minaret of the mosque, from which there was a beautiful view of the city.

RESCUE OF ENGLISH LADIES.

Capt. M'Neil of the Bengal Artillery, attached to the Ghoorkas, and Lieut. Bogle, of the same force, succeeded in saving Mrs. Orr and Miss Jackson, who have been so long in captivity. As these officers were exploring the deserted streets in front of the Ghoorka advanced posts, they encountered a native, who said he was one of Sir James Outram's *employes*, and implored their protection for his house and property. In the course of his appeal he mentioned incidentally that he knew where the English ladies were confined, and offered to point out the place. Almost immediately afterward another native appeared and presented two notes; one from Mrs. Orr, the other from Miss Jackson, imploring immediate succor, as their enemies were making search for them. The officers returned to the nearest Ghoorka post, and called for volunteers; 40 or 50 of these hardy, dirty, and loot loving Calmucks stepped forth, and with the native at their head as a guide, the party at a rapid rate started off on their errand of deliverance. They proceeded for more than half a mile, through the silent, tortuous streets, expecting to receive a volley at every turn, when they came to a house, apparently shut up and abandoned. "This is the house," said the guide. At the noise of their footsteps the owner—Meer Wajeed Ali, Daroga of the court, made his appearance and began to stipulate for his property, but Capt. M'Neil demanded the immediate production of the ladies, and, finding that he was resolute, the Daroga led him to an obscure apartment, where were two ladies in Oriental costume in a dark corner. At the sound of the voice—"Are you the English ladies, and do you wish to leave this place?" those whom he addressed were not able to reply to the officer from excessive joy, and for a moment or two they were overwhelmed with thankfulness and emotion. But there was no time to be lost. The Moulvie and his followers were known to be ssarching for them. The ladies, clad as they were, descended to the street, and were about to be placed on the officers' horses, when a palanquin caught the eye of Capt M'Neil in the court of the house. Just as the ladies were getting into it, a few budmashes, with drawn swords, sallied out from an adjoining house to attack them, but a shot from a revolver and the bayonets of the Ghoorkas soon disposed of their resistance, and six of the Daroga's retainers being impressed as palanquin bearers, the party and a portion of the escort moved back as rapidly as possible to the Ghoorka post, and the poor ladies were placed in safety. At the same time, some other Christians, Eurasians and descendants of Europeans, were saved by the guard of Lieut. Bogle, and were delivered out of the hands of their enemies. It is but just to say, however, that although the native Christian community was so large as to form a gunj or quarter of its own, containing, perhaps, 500 persons, there is no reason to believe that the Sepoys persecuted or murdered them. Most of them, fearing ill treatment, concealed themselves.

A VISIT TO THE FEMALE PRISONERS.

I visited two little parties of prisoners to-day and the effect produced on me was very different indeed. First, in company with Captain Herbert Bruce, the chief of the Secret Intelligence Department at head-quarters, I went to the Martiniere to see the Begums and their ladies and slaves who were placed there, for their own sake, under a guard of native soldiers. In one of the ground floors, in a large but dirty apartment, without door or window as far as I could see, were lodged the late inmates of the luxurious Zenana of the Kaiserbagh. There were three groups of women sitting on the floor, wrapped in white cotton robes not over clean. Those near the door were servants or waiting women, all of remarkable ugliness, and among them was running about a little bit of bronze—a Prince of Oude, in perfect indifference to what passed around him, and to the absence of clothing. Near the wall on our left were slave girls of the elder Begums, who had just learned that there was no recognition of Slavery by British law, martial or civil, and who were anxious to go away as soon as they could. They were for the most part young and lean, and two had such pretensions to beauty as fine eyes and hair and beautiful teeth can give. The Begums, two in number, sat at the end of the room—one with her head vailed, who never stirred or spoke while we were in the room, the other old and slightly crusted with dirt, who got on her legs and spoke incessantly. These poor ladies—by the by they had no very aristocratic air or bearing, except perfect composure—are not prisoners. They may go away when and where they please, but they do not understand this perfect liberty; they rely, however, on good Sir James Outram and all the Begums fear is that their slaves will go away. They have been informed that Government can do nothing for them, and if they had shown pity for our women and children we might feel pity for their miserable condition. They do not appear to complain, however, but accept their situation with true Oriental fatalism. The guards are placed over them merely to secure them from impertinent curiosity. They are free, but they do not comprehend what freedom means; to them it is misery. Capt. Bruce will no doubt do all he can to carry out Sir James Outram's views, and the Chief Commissioner is one of the most charitable of men, even to his enemies. Later in the day I was introduced to Mrs. Orr and Miss Jackson, of whose preservation I wrote you an account in a former letter. They are comfortably lodged in a house near Bank's bungalow, but they evince, in countenance and a painful air of suffering, the effects of their long captivity. Their lives were spared, indeed, but they were watched night and day by armed guards, who did not hesitate to use gross and insulting language toward them, and whose constant delight it was to tell them of the outrages and massacres which were taking place all over India during the time of our troubles. Their lives were preserved by the fidelity of the daroga, or by his desire to secure his personal safety in case the British became masters of the city. Day after day, before they were concealed in his house, they lived in expectation of death.

In response to an inquiry, Mr. Fitzgerald said that government demanded compensation from Naples for the imprisonment of the English engineers, but refused to state the amount.

The Protector & Christian Witness

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1858.

HOW IS PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TO BE SAVED FINANCIALLY?

The monetary affairs of Prince Edward Island are reduced to a very low ebb at this very moment. It is felt, it is admitted, universally. For many months past trade has been dull, commerce declining, and a constant drain of money flowing from our shores. On every hand the complaint is raised, we have no money, and we can get no money. A most disastrous system of credit has brought almost every one into debt, and as a natural consequence has deprived the most of the ability of paying their debts. Our financial state is most unhealthy,—it is decaying—it is dying. It requires no prophet to foretell that serious ruin is impending, unless some remedy is speedily provided. The government, that ought to be our support in time of depression, and a reservoir of strength to restore the exhausted sinews of trade, suffers not only from the general stagnation, but from what we must believe is its want of economy. Political leaders are every where busy pressing forward their party interests,—while poor Prince Edward Island may well exclaim: save me from my professed friends. Infinitely more creditable would it be for both parties to expend one half of their energy in elevating their country financially, and commercially in particular, to the scale for which by nature it is eminently fitted. If party-politicians, in their struggle for place and power, have no time to devote to such matters, it becomes educated men,—men of practical minds,—men of experience in trade, and of business habits, to take up this subject in all earnestness, and without delay. If this is not attended to, not only will our small supply of money be still further exhausted without a suitable return, but, what is worse, our intelligent business men must remove, one by one, till we have reached the level which we shall have richly merited—a spectacle of shame to British America.—The fairest and most fertile spot in the whole territory lying in the bosom of a commercial gulph, prostrate in hopeless bankruptcy!

What is to be done? Give us a change of Government, cry some. Well, and how shall that advance our interests? If the present Government have acted with strictest economy and prudence,—if they have shown business tact and financial ability,—if they have developed our resources, and turned the balance of trade in our favor whenever it was practicable, other things of vital importance being equally attended to,—they deserve our united support. But if they have imprudently expended our revenue,—thrown our country into debt, without any great and material improvement,—increased, instead of diminished the number of paid officials, and displayed a lack of ability and energy in attempting to relieve our depressed condition, if not a supine indifference to its financial condition; then out with them, at the earliest moment, and place in power men who can estimate the value of every inch of our soil, every fathom of water in our harbors, and every nerve in our hardy seamen and plodding farmers. It is not so much fine gentlemen and keen lawyers that we want, but men of strong minds and business habits,—men who have travelled and studied the laws of commerce, and understand thoroughly the capabilities and resources of other countries as well as our own. We speak not now of moral qualifications;—our opinions on that subject are well known. Have we, then, men of the right stamp in power? How shall we regain and increase our prosperity?

Let, first, our own resources be fully known. We have no mines and minerals, and are thus deprived of a source of wealth which other colonies possess. But to counterbalance this, we have in greater degree a fertile soil and teeming shores. And at least six months of the year, the arena of commerce is open to us. Our lands must be tilled, and the best market sought for every unconsumed bushel of grain and of roots. The accursed trade in whiskey must be abandoned; and if barley must be distilled, let it be on some other shore, and let its value in money be left with us. Our shores must be watched, and the shoals that visit us must be everywhere entrapped,—not in half-dozens, but in millions,—not for the day's market, but for foreign sale. All our watery tribes—spring, summer and autumn—being thus vigilantly watched, the results must be favorable. Markets must be sought with more care abroad. Newfoundland, the United States, and the West Indies should be our chief places of export. The sale in Halifax of our spare produce must be limited for some time to come. The building of ships for the Home market never fulfils expectations, except in rare instances. The best that can be said in its favor is, that for a time it gives employment to a number of men, and occasionally transfers to our shores a few hundreds of sovereigns. Lumbering is generally most injurious. Let, then, a smaller size of vessels be built, fitted for the Newfoundland and West India trade; and let every nerve be strained to freight these vessels with the produce of our fields and shores. Let us give fish to the West Indies and States, and bread to Newfoundland. Something might be done, and should be done without delay.

But, *immediately*, our Government should retrench its expenditure. When a man finds that he is exceeding his income, if possessed of any wisdom, he curtails his expenses. Let our Government do so. Let it merge two or three of its offices into one. Let it cease to encourage begging, by throwing away hundreds on indolent and improvident poor. Let every item of expenditure be reduced to the lowest point of economy,—which is anything but the case just now; and if, after all, we cannot keep afloat, let us be attached to one of the neighboring provinces. Prince Edward Island is drifting on the breakers of utter bankruptcy, and all hands are now called on deck to save her.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Is the Church of Rome the true and only Church of God?

"Epesen, epese Babulun."

To the Editor of the Protector.

Sir,—It is subject of utter astonishment that statements are put forth from the press, as well as otherwise, which deny some of the plainest teachings of the Church of Rome. What can her *friends* gain by denying that she teaches the doctrines attributed to her, as contained in her creeds!—what can her *enemies* gain by attributing doctrines to her which she really does *not* defend! In either case, the reply is obviously: they are both deserving of contempt. For some time past, it has been said repeatedly, the Church of Rome is *not* intolerant; she does not hate, far less oppose the Bible; she is foully slandered by those who charge her with claiming supreme ecclesiastical jurisdiction; and she utterly repudiates the assertion which ascribes to her an absolute infallibility.

Will you permit me a space in your columns, while offering some remarks on these points? I shall do so in the spirit of perfect charity, and with my heart overflowing with christian sympathy for all believers in the Lord Jesus Christ. I have not a personal enemy, I hope, in the bosom of the Church of Rome, but many friends; hence my observations cannot result but from feelings of the purest character. I am by no means reluctant to meet any *fair* antagonist these remarks may incite to write in reply, and will argue the great question of Romish supremacy on its own proper merits. And rest assured I shall not do as Rome does—*beg* and *assume* the propositions stated—but *prove* them. To this end, I invite the attention of every reasonable man.

1. The Church of Rome is Intolerant.

I assert first, then, that—notwithstanding the statements so often repeated, that Rome has been changed for the better—she is yet intolerant to the last degree, and excludes all others from her communion. In proof of my assertion, I quote these words from the Creed of Pius IV, A.D. 1564—"I acknowledge the Roman Catholic Church, the mother and mistress of all churches—*out of which none can be saved.*" It has been well remarked, regarding this Creed of Pius IV—that it involves an absolute contradiction; for he who swears to it, swears to interpret the Holy Scriptures only according to the *unanimous consent* of the Fathers; and as such a consent *never* existed, he swears to do that which is morally impossible.

2. The Church of Rome is a Paradox.

The Church of Rome *denies* the right of private interpretation of the Scriptures, and yet uses private judgment in their interpretation. Cardinal Wiseman, in expounding our Lord's commission, used these words: "It is plain that there must be a certain criterion—a sure way to arrive at a correct knowledge of our Saviour's meaning; *and I know not what rule can be better proposed than the ordinary one on every other occasion*—that is, to analyze and weigh each word in the sentence." Indeed, Cardinal! Why, that is what all Protestants contend for. Dr Wiseman asserts that there is no "better way." Is he *fallible* who makes this assertion? If so, then *infallibility* is founded on *fallibility*. "So," says a modern writer, "when they agree with Protestants, or when they address the common sense of mankind, they are compelled to use the very things they condemn."

3. The Church of Rome makes herself the Saviour, instead of the Lord Jesus Christ.

In proof of this assertion, let me point to the case of the Duke of Brunswick. The priests blasphemously told him, on his death bed, that if he embraced the doctrines of the papal church he would be saved. When he hesitated, they said—"We pledge ourselves to suffer eternal perdition in *your stead*, if you *should be lost* by joining the communion of Rome." As "every one of us must give an account of himself to God," the offer was a moral impossibility; but it proves that Romish priests substitute the *church* for *Christ*.

4. The Church of Rome opposes the Bible.

To prove this, I refer to the Bull of June 29, 1816, published by Pope Pius VII, against Bible Societies, addressed to the Primate of Poland, and which the reader may find quoted in full in Elliott, p. 19. The pope therein represents the circulation of the Scriptures by Bible Societies as a crafty device, by which the very foundations of religion are undermined; a pestilence, which must be remedied and abolished; a defilement of the faith, eminently dangerous to souls; the wickedness of a nefarious scheme, snares prepared for men's everlasting ruin. Thus the fiercest denunciations of the 16th are repeated in the 19th century! O, certainly not—Rome does *not* change. In another Bull, addressed to the Irish clergy in 1819, similar language is employed in reference to the Bible Societies: and in Mr. Macguire's celebrated controversy with Mr. Pope, the former utters these blasphemous words—and they have been fully endorsed by his fellow clergymen: "The royal prophet laughed at the gods of the Gentiles, because they could not speak: those who make the Scriptures the sole judge of controversy, equally appeal to a judge that is dumb,—they cannot pronounce sentence." I might further quote the language of Browne, the Romanist editor, to the same effect; but the above is sufficient.

I shall continue my letters, and advance no statement incapable of *proof*. I love that aphorism of Sir William Somerville's—"He who *will* not reason is a bigot; he who *dare* not is a coward; he who *cannot* is a fool;—and on subjects of eternal consequences, to *every man* it is *every man's* duty to reason.

PHILO FORTUNATUS.

April 28, 1856.

[For the Protector.]

Messrs. Editors,—Permit me, through the columns of your periodical, to claim the attention of all friends of education, and particularly the members of that Board, to a rule,—unsuspectingly admitted by them,—which, I fear, not unfrequently becomes convenient for the administration of injustice to many a candidate who submits himself or herself to their examination. This rule has recently been adopted, enjoining all candidates to attend the Academy the day prior to the meeting of the Board, and be examined in Dictation, General Information and Arithmetic by one or two of Mr. Kenny's pupils, whose upstart presumption, Central Academy insolence, and total disregard to all politeness, and I presume, justice, render them the most contemptible and incompetent substitutes for the members of the Board, whose delegated duties these models of impertinence and inefficiency attempt to discharge, at the sacrifice of the talent and merit of many who unluckily happen to incur their undeserved, inconsiderate and puerile hate, or ill-directed whims.

To shew you the evil of this rule, and, therefore, the absolute necessity of candidates being in future directly examined by a majority of members of the Board, I need only give you an outline of the method in practice on the first day's examination. Mr. Tom, Dick, or Harry repair to a class-room the day before the Board meets. Mr. Kenny selects one or two of his adepts, who enter the class-room and dictate, or perhaps mumble over a few paragraphs, mispronouncing and otherwise blundering, while the writers vainly attempt to catch the proper words or leading ideas; at the close of which a list of errors is summed up, and in all probability increased 200 per cent. against poor Tom. This number, being largely swollen by the committals and percentage of the Dictator, and unjustly attached to poor Tom's name, is passed off to Mr. Kenny, to be laid before the Board. Next follows the examination in Arithmetic and General Information, similarly conducted; and no part of the work is allowed to appear for the guidance of the Board, but merely the names and marks handed in by these very *amiable urchins*, increased or diminished *ad libitum*.—Hence the Board must, of necessity, decide by doubtful marks, and not by real merits.

Hoping this may open the eyes of unsuspecting and impartial members of the Board,

I remain, yours, &c.,

EYES.

Charlottetown, May 29, 1858.

[While we permit this communication to appear in our columns, we could wish that some of its terms had been modified. We can understand how indignant any high-spirited young man or young woman must feel, to find himself or herself under the dictatorial examination of some ill-bred and half-educated *boy*. The matter is not only ridiculous, but perfectly intolerable. The country is groaning under the Educational Dictatorship of Mr. Kenny. The Government could not do better than close the doors of the Academy at once. It has lost the confidence of the vast majority of the Protestants of this Island. The Romanists could not complain, as they have a College at their doors. What can the Board of Education be doing, when they have tolerated this scandalous farce under the name of an Examination. The reins of the public education of the whole country are at this moment in the hands of Mr. Kenny, and his influence in favor of his own views are unmistakeably felt. It cannot and will not be longer borne.]—Ed. Pro.