Correspondence of the Montreal Morning Herald.

The Czar's letter to President Pierce—true causes of the hostility to the Allies—Curious interview between Lord Palmerston and the American Minister.

New-York, July 27th, 1855.

"Facts, sir, let us have facts," as Col. Benton [illegible]

[illegible] the period when difficulties arose out of the Oregon question, nor in the more recent controversy about its possessions in Central America, nor is it to be attributed to any want of congeniality in the habits or tastes of the people, nor to an undue appreciation of the value of trade and commerce between the two countries. To none of these specialities does any person who has studied the American character, attribute the growing hatred between the two countries. It arises from the morbid craving desire for the acquisition of territory, and in this Americans of every origin and opinion believe that they are only carrying out the mission which Providence assigned to them when they were placed in the New World. Such is not alone my opinion, it is that of the ablest writers and profoundest thinkers who have come from Europe and travelled in America. They see in the alliance of the Western Powers an insuperable obstacle to the acquisition of Cuba, of Honduras, and several of the most valuable territories in the Caribbean Sea, and hence their sympathy for Russia, and their hatred of the Allies. You will see, in the *Herald* of the 26th, an account of a rather singular interview between Lord Palmerston and the American minister, in which the latter manifests his sensitiveness at the fact, that there were 200 Cuban exiles living in London, and that they were pressing on the attention of Government the necessity of emancipating the slaves of the island. From present indications, and the desire of the Allies to abolish the slave trade, I am strongly of opinion that when they have fairly set their heel on Russia's neck, we shall hear of a decree of Her Most Catholic Majesty, Queen Isabella, abolishing slavery in her faithful island of Cuba. Louis Napoleon owes it to the fair Eugenie to resent the affront put upon her relative, the young Duke of Alba, by Mr. Soule, and the Emperor would be too glad to pay off *those Yankees*, by giving them a side thrust in a quarter where they will feel it the most. What then? War to the knife against the Allies, the cry would be reechoed from the Alleghanies to the Sierra Nevada, and from the mountains of Vermont to the Gulf of Mexico. The New World, like the Old, would be shaken to its centre by the heavy tramp of warriors' steeds, and the clarion shout of armed hosts. These are no idle delusions, but they are grave probabilities, or are fast becoming so, on which it behoves the Canadians to ponder, and arrive at a conclusion. Their hermaphrodite loyalty will avail them little in that hour of trial, when they are called upon to decide between the memories of the past and the promises of the future. It will not do then to go to Plattsburg and talk of "amicable relations," when their countrymen are shot down by gunners whom they have recognised as Americans.

I thought this letter was required after the [illegible] Bishop Potter's assertion that the Americans were friendly to the allies. [illegible]

A CANADIAN IN NEW-YORK.

ARCHDEACON SINCLAIR'S ADDRESS.

If a man had anything in him, anything to impart really worth knowing, anything to contribute to the stock of human knowledge or human happiness, how glorious an opportunity would he consider that he possessed of doing justice to his convictions, and disseminating his opinions if he had the exclusive audience for two half-hours, one day in every seven of an intelligent assembly which has set apart that day from the cares of the world and devoted itself to the quiet contemplation of its temporal and spiritual interests! What would Mr. Robert Owen give for such an opportunity of proving the perfectibility of man. What would M. Louis Blanc give for such a chance of proving the principles of Socialism!—what would a Birmingham political economist give for such an occasion of finally and clearly establishing the philosopher's stone in the shape of the little shilling? Our tables and our waste baskets groan under the weight of circulars and pamphlets, [illegible] instruction which the world will not listen to, [illegible] very hearing which we refuse to them, we patiently accord as a matter of duty to any one who may happen to occupy the pulpit of our parish church. It is not common among the clergy to undervalue the dignity of their sacred office, but we think that they are at this moment fairly obnoxious to the reproach levelled against them by Archdeacon Sinclair, of underestimating the vast opportunity for good which they enjoy, but fail adequately to employ, every Sunday morning and evening. Man is, after all, a thinking and reasoning creature, and there is something in his mind which never fails to respond to the hand that touches the chords of that wonderfully attuned instrument aright. If the clergy preach to inattentive audiences, if people leave the church with little notion of the discourse that has been addressed to them, if it has become fashionable as Archdeacon Sinclair complains, to praise short sermons for their shortness, the fault, rely on it, is not in the audience, who are always willing to be interested and excited—the fault is in the speaker himself. For in the first place the church needs administrative reform fully as much as any other department. Care is taken that our preachers should understand the dead languages, but no trouble is ever taken to see that they are men capable of stirring the feelings, convincing the reason, or awakening the conscience of living men. Their own language, that in which they speak and read, is sure to be the last to the structure and literature of which their education has directed attention, and no Bishop, in ordaining a clergyman, ever seems to consider whether he possesses command of language and readiness of expression. And yet for men whose principal utility depends upon the hold they can take of the ears of their audience, who are nothing if not persuasive and convincing, there is no qualification so important, indeed so absolutely necessary. Watch the poorest spouter at a public meeting, and see how a man, ill-educated in general, and probably ill-informed on the subject on which he speaks, possessing neither fluency nor correctness of language, can still, by adapting himself to the comprehension of his audience, studying their feelings, and looking at matters from their point of view, beguile them of their sympathy, their applause and their assent. Why cannot the clergy do this? There are many reasons, but one must strike everybody—there is a great gulf between them and their audience, an imperfect sympathy, a totally dissimilar point of view.

The tone of almost all preaching is too abstract and too scholastic; it deals too much with general ideas and principles, and descends too little to those details in which the minds of the audience are wrapped up. [illegible] the economical world are made to correct themselves and work together for the maintenance of that very system which they seem at first sight calculated to destroy? Surely in these and many other ways, something might be done to rescue, even by era teaching the poor from their brutality and ignorance. Surely, if the clergy were a little less learned in histories and languages and a little more versed in science and in the ways of men, the opportunity they enjoy of influencing the public mind would not be allowed to slip away as it does, Sunday after Sunday, unimproved, we should not constantly be hearing in this age and in this country, of a popular belief still prevailing in charms and in witchcraft. But there is a mode and a tradition in these things, and each successive incumbent deems it as absolutely necessary to bore his parishioners by a professional tone and language as the martinet who tortures his soldiers by tight stocks or rigid shakos. There is a system of black tape as well as red, and each seems to condemn its votaries to a routine of the dullest and most profitless inefficiency.—*Times, June 1st.*

Serj. James Hill, a gallant Scot, has just left Fort Pitt General Hospital. This brave, determined man escaped unhurt amidst the terrific shower of a round Minie, 24 and 32 shot, until within six yards of a battery, when one entered the lower part of his body, injuring his hip bone, lodging in such direction, where it is forever likely to remain. After this fearful wound, Hill raised himself up, and, firing three more rounds, fell from exhaustion on the body of a dead Russian. Capt. Chester fell by his side. Hill says of him "a braver man never wore a sword." Serj. Hill reviving, undid his pack, put on his grey coat, and folding his blanket tightly round him, commenced rolling down the rugged and precipitous hill of Alma: having in this manner progressed some yards, while recovering his breath, and looking round on the dead and wounded, he observed a wounded Russian sternly surveying him; Hill returning the compliment, was surprised and disgusted on seeing him deliberately bring round the muzzle of his gun, and feel in his pocket for a cap to shoot Hill; fortunately he had none, upon which the serjeant, hastily disengaging himself from his blanket, and raising himself on his knees, shot the fellow. Hill reloading (for, as he observed, I meant to live), and again folding his blanket round him, contined his rotatory movement until he reached the river, where, making use of his gun as a crutch, he tried to ford it, but from inability must have been drowned had not three of the Fourth Division kindly assisted in placing him on the opposite bank of the river. [illegible] He has left Fort Pitt for Edinburgh, where he reckons on presenting himself, and silk handkerchief (made by the Princess Alice) he received from her Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen to his anxious wife.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., August 24, 1855.

The steamer *Pacific*, which arrived on Wednesday last at New York, brings dates one week later. [illegible] nothing very important had transpired, although great preparations for a general assault was in progress, and the accounts state that the bombardment of Sebastopol had commenced on the 10th instant, the result of which had not transpired when the Mail left. From the tone of General Pelessier's feelings, the disappointment he experienced in his last attack on the Malakoff, and the resources brought to bear in the present struggle, together with the special determination of the army to retrieve their errors, it is most sanguinely expected that this will be the last stand the Besieged will be able to sustain, and that the Allies will now place the tri-colour, and the British standard side by side on the hitherto invulnerable walls of Sebastopol.

The *Liverpool Journal* says—the French Government are sending out numerous reinforcements, and the British government are embarking troops at Portsmouth, Liverpool, Dublin and Queenstown. All this is supposed to intimate that something serious, after the siege is contemplated, and undoubtedly the way to force peace is to show a capacity for making war. The foreign legion too is filling up.

The talk on 'change was, that we ought to have confidence and keep silence; that a terrible affair is pending; that the generals are alive to their responsibility, and will take such means as will remove action from all possible hazard; that the French are within hearing of the Malakoff, the capture of which will be the crowning glory of the campaign—the key to Sebastopol; that Inkerman was ours, but that the Malakoff will be theirs; that they will take it as certain as that night succeeds to-day, and that then the place must submit; that probably the news of the victory will enter Paris the same time as her majesty, and that both will be welcome, most welcome, the more welcome for coming together.

Subjoined is despatch to the News Room:—

New York, 22nd instant.

The Steamer Pacific arrived this morning.

The bombardment of Sebastopol was renewed on the 10th.

The result is not yet known.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.

Market dull.

All descriptions exhibit a slight decline.

Consols 91 7-8ths.

It was currently reported in Paris that Helsingfors had been successfully bombarded.

Second Despatch. Revel bombarded, not Helsingfors.

Spain has joined the allied powers, and furnishes 25,000 men. Portugal is reported to have done the same, and will furnish 10,000 men.

Our contemporary of the *Courier* in his issue of the 17th inst., appears to think we are "sadly off for something to bring against him, when we resort week after week to the contemptible shift of calling ill names." This we presumed to be an error, and which we will attempt to correct. The only ill names we have ever called him is, *Port Measurer* and *Comptroller of Customs*, and we strongly incline to the opinion, that few of his countrymen, who are proverbial for their love of "the penny siller," would be at all ashamed of such names, especially, with the perquisites attached. Our friend of the *Courier* accuses us also of using towards him the ungentlemanly epithets of hireling and bully, neither of which were ever used by us; although after his giving us the Lee direct, had we possessed the spirit he evinces, and been guilty of the same indecencies, we might in common justice have expected pardon for the crime, at the hands of our readers. With respect to calling ill names, we think an Editor descends from his dignified position, when he uses the abusive and scurrilous language to which the *Courier* in his controversy with the *Head Quarters* has meanly descended. Our contemporary, has certainly made the discovery said by Solomon to be an impossibility, that there is something new under the Sun; and here it is; he says, to name an author is to *malign* him, it may be so, but certainly, to us at least, this is a new doctrine. The article to which this is a reply, is from beginning to end, a mere begging of the question, and an utter abandonment of the subject which provoked the controversy. Our friend, although evidently writhing under the smart of a chopfallen and beaten controversialist, wishes still to have the last word, and in order to do which, he gets away from the subject matter at issue altogether, invents theories and positions never dreamt of by us, in order to blind his not over observant readers. We will remind him of what we were speaking of, and ask him again for the third time, why he has not given definite answers to plain questions, instead of long winded and wire drawn sentences, signifying nothing. Why, sir, we repeat, as you pretend to advocate the cause of the "*poor*" farmer who is literally coining money, with his potatoes at 10s., his shambles meat at a famine price, and that too, in a season unprecedentedly blessed with a return for the labors of the Husbandman, and solely at the expense of the Mechanic who is now working at half wages. Out upon such patriotism! We are not prepared to say that you are in the pay of our well protected republican neighbors, but certain it is, you are working for their interests, and not for the interests of the people of this Colony, and Sir, to be plain with you, you have not scrupled to step aside from the path of rectitude to accomplish your covert design. If Sir, your cause were good, if your intentions were pure, why did you attempt to gull the people of this city, by telling them that flour could (hear this everybody) *in consequence of free trade*, be purchased in Prince Edwards' Island at £2 per barrel while we were paying £3.

"Angels and Ministers of Grace defend us from all such disciples of "*Barron Munchausen*." [illegible] the result of the last election? your assertion to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Harding will tell you [illegible] "Free Trade," [illegible] voters are Protectionists, and that he, in his place in the House did fulfil his promise to them. And sir, "to finish this eventful history" Mr. Ritchie the [illegible] Free trade Leader, will not deny, that although he proclaimed his opinions openly and above board that his supporters (such was the unpopularity of their opinions,) could not, with all their exertions, remove him from the roof of the poll. In conclusion, we would ask you, who have attributed the little dash of prosperity we have experienced, from the fortuitous circumstance of the gold discoveries, causing a momentary demand for shipping, why by the same rule you do not attribute our present depression to the same cause. Sir, your arguments "like a wild goose, fly, unclaimed of any man," and like the witches in McBeath, vanish into "thin air." But you have hauled down your flag, [illegible] whenever [illegible] with your Yankee notions, and endeavor to starve the working Bees, you will find the columns of the *Chronicle* ready to pour in a broadside that will cause your instant annihilation.

THE NEW JUDGE.

We have at last been publicly [illegible] that a complete piece of "barter and sale" was arranged between Mr. Ritchie and the new government, at the time of its [illegible] inauguration, by which he was to receive the first vacancy upon the Bench provided he would become a subordinate member of the then [illegible] Executive.

It certainly is to be deeply deplored that anything so low and so American-like should be introduced into this British Province of New Brunswick. At a time when the leading [illegible] and journals of Great Britain are loudly advocating that system of *Administrative Reform* by which talent and merit shall be justly rewarded, independent and irrespective of the adventitious aids of high birth and titled ancestry, it is, we say, to be deeply deplored that the "*Reform*" Government of New Brunswick should participate in a low and miserable piece of Governmental [illegible] and pettifogging which would put to crimson and to blush the most degraded banditti of public loafers away down in the Western States, where Justice is a bugbear, and courts of judicature a solemn mockery. Yet such is emphatically the case. Without the shadow of a legitimate claim on his part, the Government have jostled Mr. Ritchie, over the heads of better men and better lawyers, into a seat on the Judicial Bench of New Brunswick—leaving his party shattered, his position deserted, his friends disgusted, and his principles utterly set at open defiance.

Perhaps no man [illegible] than this Ritchie [illegible] of his own personal, pecuniary, political, and professional independence!—Yet, at the very time when his constituency had a [illegible] Radical economy; at the very [illegible] the "one majority;" at the very time [illegible] Radical progression, [illegible] developed specimen of a Protestant-Roman Catholic giant; at the very time when friends and foes were fairly standing aside to give him his coveted "fair trial," the consummate trickster, by a Jim Crow somerset, [illegible] made himself a non-political and handsomely remunerative office, wherein, from behind the ermine which his appointment disgraces, he can chuckle at the foolhardiness of his Radical and Roman Catholic contemporaries and constituents.

Fools think the Conservatives out-generalled,—Wise men see that Herod has out-Heroded the Radical Herodd and left his friends far in the rear, or, to adopt his own very classical expression, "floundering down stairs like a fish in the mud!" "The Liberal party is dismembered—dead." The brazen "head and front," the master mind at manœuvring—the wiliest of them all—the stammering stump-orator of their barn-meetings and caucus gatherings—the "renowned lawyer of their pet administration," has deserted them, and left Vote by Ballot, Registration, Radical remuneration, hodge-podge Railway agreements, etc. toiling wearily behind him—"floundering in the mud!"

What is to become of the Government? Forced to ratify their disgusting bargain and give Ritchie the judgeship, although they knew full well that the people were crimsoned with wrath at the bare mention of so foul an atrocity, borne down under the thousand enormities perpetrated by them, against the Constitutional Government and political weal of the Province, which have been legally brought home to them, they cannot, with all their boasted desire to advance the interests and develope the resources of this province, long continue in their ill-gotten and undeserved sinecures. If the men who hold the reins of government had, in good faith, performed all they had promised, had they effected perfect good in every case where they had worked evil, had they earned the cognomen of Progressionists instead of the distinctive, distinguishing and deserved appellation of corruptionists and obstructives, had they guarded faithfully the Constitution of the Province instead of making shameful inroads upon it themselves; this one foul and unjust piece of double-dealing of undiluted corruption is enough to sink them, as a body, in their administrative capacity, to the covert depths of public odium and political turpitude and degradation. Let the ribald jesters of the Yankee fillibustering journals, the orators and oracles of the slave-holding democracy, the ranting, canting, hypocrites, of a lynching lawless, turbulent republic "sound the loud triumph" that in New Brunswick the honorable judgeships are hereafter to be auctioned off to the highest bidder, that trickery, truckling and tergiversation are the sure and earnest passports to places of profit and preferment, that the questionable recommendation of a temporary success in a political adventure, receives the recompense of a high seat in our judicial synagogues, [illegible]

Indeed, in the name of an honorable profession, in the name of the untarnished sanctity of the Courts of Justice, in the name of the unsullied purity of the ermine of the province, in the name of an outraged judiciary, in the name of the Sovereign People themselves, we formally and solemnly protest against this low selling of our highest, and most honored, and most honorable offices; and only wait to find our protest confirmed and ratified by the Constituency of New Brunswick, at the polls, when the hireling remnant of the political banditti of [illegible] administrators shall come to the hustings with an account of their stewardship! to read from the people the verdict of their wrath, by which they shall be rendered "no longer stewards!" [illegible] of political villainy, treachery and deception, and that what under ordinary circumstances would have been considered his dignified retirement must now be looked upon as a [illegible] and inglorious retreat; but at the same time in the inevitable dissolution and [illegible] downfall of the government of his coadjutors, now ridiculously "floundering down stairs like a fish in the mud," [illegible] dishonourably deserted.

PATRONAGE. Brother Adam Smith of the St. Andrews *Standard*, appears to take it very hard that the advertizing of the Crown Lands has been taken from him by the present *very liberal* Executive. Know then, friend Adam, that you are not alone in experiencing the Roman, [illegible] real republican vengeance of the powers that be. We too, have been served with the same sauce, and the patronage we were receiving from the same source has been taken from us, and divided between the two papers of this city, the *Freeman* and the *Courier*, who are the stickers for [illegible] and Rebellion. But keep up your heart friend Adam, "there's a good time coming," the appointment of Ritchie to the Judgeship is their death-blow, the country throughout is satiate with disgust, and they may at the earliest possible day, set their house in order, for, verily, their destruction draweth nigh.

THE HUTTER FAMILY.—This [illegible] band of Vocalists perform again this evening at the Institute, probably for the last time. Those who have not heard them, and "are moved with the harmony of sweet sounds," should by no means miss this opportunity. Their singing is strictly scientific, and truly delightful.

The fisheries in the North Shore, have, with the exception of the catch of Salmon, which has been less than usual, been abundant beyond all precedent. It is also gratifying to learn that the crops throughout that locality were never more abundant.

POSTAGES. By the exertions of Sir Cusack Roney, the colonies have been relieved of the [illegible] impost on newspapers.

[*From the Quebec Chronicle.*]

[illegible] Parliamentary Committee, has satisfactorily shewn that almost every ordinary article of food is more or less adulterated. The concise and logical manner in which his evidence is given, carries conviction with it [illegible] the *Quarterly Review*: "Our succeeding remarks will fall, we fear, like a bolt upon many a tea-table, and stagger teetotallers [illegible]"

A drunkard's stomach is sometimes exhibited at total-abstinence lectures in every stage of congestion and inflammation, [illegible] only refuge from the frightful maladies entailed upon us by fermented liquors, we feel the British public is in a perplexing dilemma. Ladies, there is death in the tea-pot! [illegible] The old duchess of Marlborough used to boast that she came into the world before tea was in fashion. We feel half inclined to believe this joke had a great truth in it, for since the introduction of tea, nervous complaints of all kinds have greatly increased, and we need not look far to find one at least of the causes in the tea-pot. There is no such thing [illegible] in England. Of course it is the same in Canada. Our space prevents us [illegible]

[illegible] the least of them, and verify the old proverb which says, that every man must swallow a peck of dirt before he dies. Surrounded by the luxuries and refinements of a civilized country and modern life, we may have pitied or sneered at the poor Indians who are compelled at certain periods of the year to swallow balls of clay to stop the cravings of hunger. What then must be our disgust and horror to find that we daily consume dirt and filth compared with which the clay-balls of the savage are a clean and wholesome food.

VACANCIES. It is generally understood that an election for the county of St. John to fill the seat vacated by the desertion of the Hon. Mr. Ritchie, will be held in the early part of September.

It is considered questionable whether [illegible] will vacate his seat before the opening of the ensuing Session of the Assembly. [illegible] "try their hands" at an election, but the public feeling seems to be in favor of JOHN F. GODARD, who, last Fall, was basely deprived of his seat in the House by the dishonorable trickery and manœuvring of the "*Judge with the stolen ermine!*" There is no doubt but that Mr. Godard will be triumphantly returned.

For the vacancy in Victoria, it is said that [illegible] Esq., a leading [illegible] by a handsome majority over any opponent.

[illegible]

LAUNCH.—[illegible] 15th inst, a fine new barque of 700 tons [illegible] Henry E. Seely [illegible] N. B.—*The Provincialist.*

INQUEST.—An Inquest was held at St. George on the 16th inst, by Patrick Clinch, Esq., Coroner, on view of the body of a black man, which had drifted ashore [illegible] Verdict of the Jury—"Found drowned."—*Ib.*

We understand that the Rev. [illegible] Livingstone, who is now on a visit to his brother Doctor Livingstone, of this City, will preach twice in St. Andrew's church, on Sunday next, [illegible] The Rev. Gentleman was long established in [illegible] other for seventeen years.—*Nbr.*

We are happy to learn that the Presbyterians [illegible] Carleton Presbyterian Church [illegible] this city, is the contractor for the wood work.—*Courier.*

[illegible] quantity of the shells.