with this intelligence. "He did not desert us from choice; I knew he did not—I knew he did not," she repeated to herself, and the secret and unworthy marriage, the reckless and imprudent daring which made him link with the dangerous characters, seemed as nought in the eyes of "*the follower of the family*." Now convinced that Garrett had "not deserted them from choice" all his folly, all his thoughtlessness, were forgiven.

[illegible] she was trying to rein in a red-deer of the hills with a rope of sand."

The poor bereaved mother departed with many tears, which Margaret was particularly careful should not fall on Evelyn's face, deeming it not lucky, as she said, "that the salt of a tear should fret its tender skin for the first three months." Her brother, it must be remembered, was one of the same clan; and though he had two little ones of his own, he welcomed the infant brought by his sister with an humble affection most touching to witness.

"It has the blood in its veins of those who sheltered our forefathers, and we should not want if they were to the fore, as in ould times," said the man: "neither shall it want love, duty, or respect, while I have a bit to give my own. Tache them to serve it, Margaret; sure its being with us doesn't make it like us; its an O'Dwyer, God bless it."

And Murtogh Sheil swore that "the young lady," as he always called her, "brought a blessing to his 'four walls' from the day she entered them—every thing *throve so*."

This was true; the Almighty blesses us in this world for our good deeds; but Margaret's right thinking, industry, and cleanliness, was also a blessing of magnitude, and "Murtogh's sixpence went as far as any one else's shilling." This was evident to all, and the little babe acquired the happy second name of "Blessed"—the blessed Evelyn—from her poor neighbours, whose affectionate attentions entitled them to the epithet of friends.

[*To be continued.*]

EASTER SUNDAY AT JERUSALEM.—The usual fighting among the Latin and Greek pilgrims took place at Jerusalem on Easter Sunday, and Turkish soldiers have to be stationed within the Holy Sepulcher to preserve order. The Duke and Duchess de Brabant and several travellers who were at Jerusalem, received the most extraordinary privilege of visiting the Mosque of Omar, the site of the Temple, which the Mahometans hold to be so sacred, that until this occasion all Christians were most rigorously excluded from it. The Pasha of Jerusalem, to protect the visitors from annoyance, had all the guards of the Temple and the Mahometan devotes who resort there put under arrest during the time of their visit. One fanatic, however, escaped from custody and signified his disapprobation of the sacrilege by loud shrieks. The Mosque is a most gorgeous edifice, built in the octagon form, covered with colored tiles, and the dome bears marks of having been gilt. In the centre is a large rock, which is railed in, and considered very holy, and underneath there is a chamber where they show the tombs of Solomon, Elias, and Abraham. The number of Christians who went in was very large they were all very orderly and seemed much impressed with the holiness of the ground on which they stood.—*Letter from Constantinople.*

A RUSSIANISED ENGLISHMAN.—Among some troops recently embarked for the Crimea is Corporal Cumpton, of the 77th Regiment, who has been seventeen years in Russia as a civil engineer, and in almost every important place in the empire. He had in his knapsack ten Russian (good) characters from officers and departments in which he has been employed. He is a native of Maidstone, a fine, hale, stalwart fellow, and says he has 2 100 dollars in a Russian bank.—He asserts he was three days in one of the battalions of British Guards three months ago, but not entered, because the colonel suspected him of being a Russian spy—he speaks and writes Russian so perfectly; he was consequently rejected, and has only been enlisted in England three months. He came over from Parkhurst depot with the detachment of the 77th. He is a well spoken, respectable-looking soldier, and bears a character among those whom he has recently joined.

[illegible] and his days, and he is not half alive while he does live. However gracious God may be to the heart, he never pardons the stomach.

Have the courage to get out the bed immediately that you ask yourself the question, as to whether you shall do so or not. The advantage must be in getting up.

THE WAR.

REVIEW OF THE ACTION OF THE EIGHTEENTH.

The very valuable letter of our correspondent from the camp before Sebastopol, and some additional particulars on the movements of the French army which we have received from Paris, place us in possession of the principal causes of the check sustained by the allied armies in their late combined attack upon the place. The first untoward incident was, that General Mayran's division, which was on its way to attack the fort on the extreme right by the Careening Harbot, began the attack before the hour fixed for the commencement of the action, and before the other divisions had taken up their ground. General Mayran himself was struck by three wounds, and fell mortally hurt in the presence of his men, upon whom this melancholy event at the very outset of the battle produced a most painful impression. The division on the right having been thus prematurely worsted, the whole concentrated fire of the Russians was turned upon the next division, which came up under the command of General Brunet, and here again the commanding officer was unhappily killed as he was leading on his men with the utmost gallantry, and the division suffered frightfully. The order was then given to withdraw the troops into the trenches, although General Autemarre had meanwhile reached the Malakoff Tower. The retreat was effected in good order, though with great loss.

The spectable of this disaster, which was partly visible in the early dawn of morning from the position at which Lord Raglan stood in the 8 gun-battery, decided the British Commander-in-chief to give the signal for attacking the Redan. We state with confidence that it had not been the intention of the allied Generals that the attacks should be simultaneously; on the contrary, as the Redan is entirely commanded by the works of the Malakoff Tower, it was impossible to take or to hold it unless the latter was already in the possession of our allies; and the British troops told off for this service would not, if all had gone well, have quitted the trenches until the French colours were seen flying on the Malakoff works. When, however, Lord Raglan observed that the right columns of the allied army had sustained a severe check, he determined at all hazards to attempt his portion of the enterprise, and at least to effect a diversion in favour of our brave allies. Painful as it is to record the unprofitable loss of so many heroic soldiers, it would have been far more painful to the honourable feelings of the British army if they had not shared the losses which have told so heavily on our comrades in the field.

Since the attack failed, and no number of men could have stood against the awful storm of grape and balls, poured from the embrasures of the Russian ramparts, we may rejoice that the sacrifices of the army were not far greater, but for the purpose of assaulting, capturing, and holding a work like the Redan the number of men under the command of Sir George Brown was exceedingly small. Supposing they had penetrated the abattis and the ditch, and [illegible] of the work, which could not have been accomplished without a heavy loss, what could a colum of 400 men, or three columns of that number, making in all 1200 men, have done against the large forces which the Russians are wont cram in every part of their defences? Even including the supports and the sailors, the whole number of British troops engaged barely exceeded 5000. When the Duke of Wellington exclaimed at Saint Sebastian that he wanted "some of those fellows who would show the way to mount a breach," 750 volunteers started up, and that storming party carried the place. But in all the sieges of the Peninsula the assailants far outnumbered the garrison. At Sebastopol, it must never be forgotten that the Russians are defending an entrenched camp with all the resources of an army. We shall presently see that of all the faults committed on the 18th June by far the greatest was the not bringing a larger number of men into action on several points. Ever since the bombardment of the 7th and the loss of the Mamelon and the Quarries, the Russians had confidently expected an attack on the Malakoff works and the Redan. Those were consequently the points on which they were best prepared, and it is now capable of proof that they had concentrated in those works the greater portion of the garrison, who were consequently separated from the town itself by the Dockyard Creek.

By far the most extraordinary part of the events of the day was the successful, and we must add astonishing, attack on the Barrack Battery, made by the Second Brigade of the Third Division, under the command of General Eyre. This corps consisted of the 9th, 18th, 28th, 38th and 44th Regiments, to which was added the 18th Royal Irish as the storming party. These six regiments mustered in all scarcely 2,000 men. Their task was to occupy the Cemetry and Barrack Batteries upon the Dockyard Creek. Major Biddulph states, in his *Topographical Sketches of Sebastopol*, that the Barrack Battery stands on the nose of the hill, immediately above the bay. Lord Raglan describes it as "the works at the head of the Dockyard Creek." It is, in fact, a work between the Redan and the South Harbour, and slightly in the rear of the Redan, as represented by Major Biddulph. Against this point the attack of General Eyre and his brigade was directed. They rushed upon the Churchyard (which must not be confounded with the work of the same name on the extreme left,) and drove out the enemy, but a heavy fire immediately opened on our men from the adjacent batteries. Nothing daunted, however, four companies of the 18th dashed on towards the town, and literally entered the suburbs, where they occupied some furnished houses, apparently just deserted by their inhabitants.

In this singular position, they were secute from the fire of the Russian heavy guns, but they could neither advance nor retreat, and, what is most extraordinary, no attempt of to strengthen this attack, although they remained in the place 17 hours, from four o'clock in the morning until nine at night, when the return of the darkness enabled them to retire. Nor was this an unexceptional circumstance. The 9th Regiment also effected a lodgment in some houses; a serjeant's party drove a dozen Russian artillerymen out of a small batter, an officer with six men and about 15 French soldiers reached a part of the Flagstaff battery; another officer with 12 men took one of the Russian rifle pits, and held it throughout the day. It is scarcely possible to doubt that if, upon the failure of the attack on the Redan, which fatal as it was, did not last half an hour, the strength of the column of the attack had been thrown on the left, one part, at least, of the place would have been carried. It is indeed inconceivable that, knowing the critical position in which this brigade was placed by its own successful advance, and the fact that it was engaged alone throughout the day, no attempt should have been made to take advantage of its entry, and to relieve it at all hazards from so perilous a predicament.

THE ARMISTICE.

It was our sad duty to demand it, for our dead lay outside our lines, and there were no Russian corpses in front of the Redan or Malakoff. After the contest of the 22nd May, General Osten Sacken is said to have applied twice to our generals before an armistice was accorded to him; and indeed, General Pelissier expressly says that the truce was granted to the Russian general on his reiterated request. It is no wonder, then, that the Russians were rather chary of granting us an armistice, when they had no occasion to go outside their lines for their dead or dying, and wounded.

The advanced trenches were filled with officers and soldiers eagar to find the bodies of their poor comrades, but they could not stir out of the parallels. They waited patiently for the moment when friendship's last melancholy office could be performed. It was a very hot day, and of all the places in the world where heat displays its utmost power, a trench before Sebastapol is the most intolerable. It was agonising to see the wounded men who were lying there under a broiling sun, parched with excruciating thirst, racked with fever, and agonized with pain—to behold them waving their caps faintly, or making signals towards our lines, over which they could see the white flag waving, and not to be able to help them. They lay where they fell, or had scrambled into the holes formed by shells; and there they had been for thirty hours—oh, how long and how dreadful in their weariness! An officer told me that one soldier who was close to the abattis, when he saw a few men come out of an embrasure, raised himself on his elbow, and fearing he should be unnoticed and passed by, raised his cap on a stick and waved it till he fell back exhausted. Again he rose, and managed to tear of his shirt, which he agitated in the air till his strength failed him. His face could be seen through a glass, and my friend said he could never forget the expression of resignation and despair with which the poor fellow at last abandoned his useless efforts, and folded his shirt under his head to await the mercy of heaven. Whether he was alive or not when our men went out I cannot say; but five hours of thirst, fever, and pain, under a fierce sun, would make awful odds against him. The red coats lay sadly thick over the broken ground in front of the abattis of the Redan, and blue and grey coats were scattered about, or lay in piles in the rain-course before the Malakoff.

During this proceeding, a number of Russian officers mingled amongst our party, and as several of them spoke English fluently, a good deal was said. Their "pumping" inclinations, however, was as marked as its most cause to defeat itself; though one of our officers was guilty of the indiscretion of informing a very suave interrogator how their fire did and injury to our cause in the affair of the forty hours' truce—a remark which procured his instant order to the rear by Gen. Airey. The dead being gathered in the truce was ended.

THE DEAD GENERALS.

Most of our dead seemed to lie close to the abattis of the Redan, and many, no doubt, had been dragged up to it at night for plunder's sake. Colonel Yea's body was found near the abattis on the right of the Redan; his boots and epaulet[illegible] [illegible] was untouched. His head was greatly swollen, and his features, and a fine manly face it had been, were nearly undistinguishable. Colonel Shackforth's remains were discovered in a similar state. The shattered frame of Sir John Campbell lay close up to the abattis. His sword and boots were taken, but the former is said to be in the Light Division Camp. It is likely he was carried away from the spot where he fell up to the ditch of the abattis for the facility of searching the body, as he could not have got so far in advance as the place where he lay. Already his remains were decomposing fast, and his face was much disfigured. Captain Hume, his attached aide-de-camp, had the body recovered, and this evening it was interred on Cathcart's hill—his favourite resort, where every one was sure of a kind word and cheerful saying from the gallant Brigadier. It was but the very evening before his death I saw him standing within a few feet of his own grave. He had come to the ground in order to attend the funeral of Captain Vaughan, an officer of his own regiment (the 38th,) who died of wounds received two days previously in the trenches, and he laughingly invited one who was talking to him to come and lunch with him next day at the Clubhouse of Sebastopol.

ABOLITION OF THE STAMP ON ENGLISH NEWSPAPERS.

By the last English mail we learn that on the 15th ultimo, the Royal assent was given to the bill abolishing the stamp tax on newspapers. We find the following history of Newspaper persecution and taxation in a late number of the New York *Tribune*:—

In the days of Charles I. and the Star Chamber the method of dealing with out spoken journalists and pamphleteers had the merit of simplicity. Tying at the cart-tail, flogging, putting in the stocks or pillory, shearing off the ears slitting the nostrils, branding on the cheek with the letters S. L. (seditious libeller)—those were the dangers that beset the path of the miserable publishers of the 17th century. The humanizing tendencies of a progressive civilization which melted the iron barons of one age into the silken lords of its successor, replaced these forceful and ferocious procedure by fine and imprisonments. The revolution of 1688 brought with it a Free Press to the British nation. The year 1693 saw the last off the Censorship.

Carlyle has wittily remarked, that the revolution of 1688 substituted for the divine right of kings (which it knocked finally upon the head) the divine right of *squires*. Was a press so far free consistent with the undiminished sway of an ignorant and besotted Squirearchy? As long as the Whigs were in power this question received no answer; but when Harley and the Tories came into office they decided it was not. But how to stop it? The old methods of repression had became absolete. "If force cannot be used, we can at least employ fraud," and the measure ultimately hit upon was eminently characteristic of the fraudulent age from which it sprang. The development of the press to be checked by fiscal means. Accordingly, in 1711, an Act was passed for raising an Excise tax upon new commodities, and at the tail of the clauses relating to soap, calicoes, multitude of other miscellaneous articles of use, there was quietly smuggled in a clause taxing every newspaper with a stamp duty of 1d. the whole, and 1-2d. the half sheet. In addition to this, a duty of 12d. was levied on every advertise[illegible] Queen Ann was the origin of the Newspaper Advertisement and Pamphlet duty. It proved effectual in stopping Addison's Spectator, which was then in course of publication; and Swift, writing to Stella, said: "Do you know that the Stamp Act has ruined all Grub Street?" The poor publishers of the time managed to in tligat the operation of this tax by paying for their whole daily impression as *pamphlets*, the gross tax of 2s. or 3s., according as the size of the edition was, one or one and a half sheets; but the next Act upon the subject, dated in 1725, put a stop to this evasion by providing that newspapers should not be passed as pamphlets. The next Act belongs to the year 1757. An additional duty of 1-2d. was laid on newspapers to help to pay the expenses of the French war, making the duty on the whole amount to 12-1d., and an additional shilling was laid on adververtisement, making the duty on each advertisement amount to 2s. With the same end in view, Greenville shortly after this endeavored to impose a Stamp Act upon the American Colonies, from which infliction we were happily defended by the vigorous resistance of colonists.

Quicquid delirant reges plectuntur Achivi

Whenever the Government went wrong the newspaper publisher were sure to be fleeced, so in 1776, in the second year of our War of Independence, jolly Lord North levied another 2-1d. upon newspapers, observing by the way "that it was a doubtful question whether newspapers were not a curse, but there was no doubt at all that it tolerated they should be made as expensive as possible." The American War was long and the expensos were heavy, so in 1780 Lord North demanded and obtained another 6d. upon each advertisement. We now come to the times of the second Pitt, adored as the "heaven-born Minister" by country squires and clergymen, but in his disposition towards newspaper proprietors (as we shall see) giving token of a quite different descent. On August 1, 1789, in the first golden days of the French Revolution, just after the fall of the Bastile, and when Gallican sympathy beat strong in England, the heaven born came down to Parliament and got an additional 1-2d. levied on newspapers, and another 6d. on advertisements. There being a great thirst for news at that time and taxed newspapers being dear, a habit had grown up among the people of lending them out at so much an hour. Therefore, to lend out a newspaper for hire was declared illegal, and visited with a fine of £5 for each offence. The heaven-born and his master had got into a war with France, and in 1797 the savage tax of an additional 1 2-1d. was laid upon the journal, raising the amount of the Government tax on each copy to 4d. Newspapers then sold for 7d. a copy. In 1840 the duty on *small* pamphlets was immonsely increased. The peace brought no relief to publishers. On the contrary, Castlereagh increased the advertisement duty to 3s. 6d., and augmented the duty on large pamphlets. Even this did not satisfy Castlereagh. In 1819 he passed an Act reciting that pamphlets were published in great numbers, "tending excite hatred and contempt of the Government and Constitution of these realms as by law established, and also vilifying our Holy Religion, and it is expedient that the same should declared to be newspapers, and subject to newspaper duty!

Here we pause to take breath. The dawn on knowledge have now reached their culminating point; 4d. a copy on newspapers and small pamphlets, and 3s. 6d. on each advertisement, stood by Heros Government, frowning all over the British Isles! It must be admitted that the British Press has had a hard road to travel, yet it slowly pengrated under all these infliction.—The vigorous plant of free discussion twice was dwindled down, but found nourishment even in the worst of times in the bosom of the British people. Better and more days came at last; henceforth we shall chronicle the steady amelioration of the journals from year to year. The first faint ray in the direction was seen in 1825; the restriction on the size of a sheet was repealed, and the duty on the advertisement was reduced from 3s. to 2s. Then came three days of fear in Paris, the Grey Ministry, and the reform bill. One of the first acts of the Reformed Parliament, (which time to grant relief to the suffering journals,) was to reduce the duty on newspapers, (pamphlets remained, being a general species of literature,) and lowered the advertisement duty from 3s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. But when newspaper proprietors applied to the House of Commons to be relieved from the 4d. stamp, that House refused the relief denied no less on the public safety, but on fiscal grounds alone. Meanwhile, an important movement had been going on outside. Parliament, which was attempting to settle the question. In 1831 began what is now known to history as the "Battle of the Unstamped," a battle which raged for [illegible] years, but [illegible] venomous and decisive success of the Unstamped. There sprang up in London and all the large towns a number of men who published daily and weekly Newspapers, in utter defiance of the Stamp Act; these papers, reached an immense circulation in spite of all the obstacles which their illegality threw in their way. It was in vain that Sir Thomas (afterwards Lord) Denman, the Whig Attorney General, prosecuted, fined and imprisoned the misdemeanants. They multiplied themselves like the Hydra's heads. Sir T. Denman was tired and disgusted with his task and his Government at last consented so to amend the law as to make it practicable. On the motion of Sir Edward Bulwer, then an ardent Liberal, the Commons reduced the 4d. stamp on newspapers to 1d. and continued to them the privilege of free postage. The size of the sheet was, however, restricted within certain limits. This great and memorable change became operative on September 15th 1836. On that day the fiscal accumulations of a century were whipped off from the newspaper sheet, the penny stamp alone surviving. The daily journals then reduced their price from 7d. to 5d. and the weeklies (with the exception of the *Spectator*) from 9d. to 6d. The press of the British Isles has incontestibly flourished under this arrangement. In 1835 the aggregate number of stamps issued was 32 millions; and in 1854 it was more than 111 millions. The present body of newspaper proprietors, so far from regarding it as a burden, have coveted the stamp as a monopoly. The next alteration of the law was made in 1853.—We have seen the pamphlet duty sweep away, the advertisement duty reduced from 3s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. and the stamp from 4d. to 1d. In 1853 the remains of the advertisement duty were repealed and the size of the sheet was enlarged—that is a single sheet supplement was allowed to pass free of stamp duty and a double sheet burdened with the duty of 1-2d only. Meantime the House of Commons, ratifying the report of its committee, had declared that the law relating to the stamp duty on newspapers was in an unsatisfactory state.—The Board of Inland Revenue had been in the habit of regarding "class" newspapers, that is nautical, legal, literary, horticultural and such professional publications, as free from the operation of the Act, although these papers were in the habit of giving incidentally to their main object a certain amount of political intelligence; and the Board was also defeated in most of its prosecutions.

Last year came the war, and along with it a new "Battle of the unstamped" at home. The popular thirst for news was intense; to satisfy it unstamped papers called, *The War Telegraph, War News*, and the like, sprang up in London, Manchester, Glasgow, Edinburg and many of the large towns. They were devoted solely to intelligence from the seat of war, and their courageous publishers insisted that they were therefore "class" newspapers and outside the scope of the Stamp Act. They defied the Government. The Attorney-General, Sir Alexander Cockburn, was in the same fix as Sir Thomas Denman twenty years before; they were both above their business, and for the sake of both an impressible Whig Government gave way. Although the Government was in great want of money, and the repeal of the Stamp duty put in peril £450,000 of annual revenue, a bill to give effect to this resolution was introduced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer this session. The measures of '36 and '55, be it observed, are due entirely to the people; it was they who, taking the law into their own hands, by tendering it inoperative necessitated it. Sir Edward Bulwer, speaking now as a Conservative, put this point well in an oration copied at the time by a large portion of the American Press: "While we discuss, the law for all good purposes is virtually dead. I see only an Attorney-General who dose not prosecute and a Jury who won't convict. You may adopt this amendment; you may postpone the question; you may retain the sword for a time in your nerveless hand. I defy you to reanimate the muscle. I defy you to strike the blow."

The bulk of the Tory party in the Commons opposed the measure on the ground that at such a time no sacrifice of revenue should be made in the [illegible] majorities. [illegible] moody and sullen silence; at such a time and on such a question the Lords felt they could not afford to put themselves in antagonism with the Commons and the Ministry. The arrival conveys to us the news that on the 15th of June it received the Royal assent. On the 1st inst., by the terms of the new law, the Newspaper Stamp Tax ceased to exist.

Thus from 1711 to 1855—a period of 144 years—we leave traced the origin, gradual growth, culmination, gradual decay, and death of an institution. This chapter of events presents a beautiful example of those attributes of unbroken continuity and steady progressive development of which the history of British civilization is so richly illustrative. The Newspaper Stamp connects the names and times of Addison and Steele with those of Bulwer and Dickens. Were Addison now on the earth, he might continue his *Spectator* with a fair prospect of prospect of profit; if the shade of Swift do still correspond with that of Stella, it may now write: "Do you not know that Grub-street has been made happy again?"

INTERCOLONIAL COPYRIGHT.—Among the many questions which must sooner or later be brought forward for discussion through the vast and almost undeveloped regions known as the British possessions, is the slighted and neglected one of International Copyright.

The destiny of each Colony is fast being revealed, and a future empire or republic must be revealed; they cannot with satisfaction to the people, maintain their present isolated, and disjoined position.

Among the means of preserving the civil and spiritual blessings of a country, Local Literature must be numbered, and as England gradually withdraws her protecting arm, the reflection nationally arises in respect to this department of a Country's pride not only that she has done too much for the Colonies but that they have done nothing for themselves; not only, that she has done all she could do; but, that what remains unfinished they are incapable of accomplishing.

They have in the first place, to build their own history, and take position among the nations of the world, for what is a country without a voice; or where the motive for bestowing an utterance when there is so little recompense to so great toil.

In obviation of these difficulties, Intercolonial Copyright is presented; it is the very thing needed. This alone will encourage the adventurous publisher on his sea of difficulties; and the laborious author in his thankless task. And the strongest tie by which to unite Prince Edward's Island with the Canadas, Newfoundland with New Brunswick will be the transmission of Local Literature. At present the Colonies do not appear to take a marked interest in the progress of either, but look outward as it were, with the not at all amiable allusion for ever at hand that they are "too young" to compete with the rest of the world.

Should this important question ever be deliberately arranged, an array of Publishing houses must at once spring up, for the tender germ of genius will be fostered and nourished. Publishers will be encouraged to spend seven or eight hundred dollars in advertisements, as it is the case in the States, while Colonial ideas may be safely exchanged for those of the Republic.—*Halifax British N. American.*

Within the last few days an artificial fishery has been uncovered in the Parts Palais de l'Industrie. Under an immense glass gallery is a tree, whose branches are covered with stuffed birds of brilliant plumage. On pressing a key, a spring in the foot of the tree, begins to run, the birds fly, their wings to branch, and chirp and sing in the most natural manner. Their little heads and breasts are in continual motion, as in life, and not a few who have seen genuine birds take the same for a moment to those of the living birds at the Jardin of Tuttarie, which is close at hand.

The Newfoundland fleet, of Southern adventure are fast arriving home with moderate fares, and at present prices of commerce, making but small gain. Several of them by falling in with fleet of Cape Cod, on their way home were able to add something to voyages that otherwise would not have paid.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., July 27, 1855.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

New York, July 26.

The Atlantic steamer at her dock last evening at [illegible] by Telegraph has been received at the news room:

There is a Ministerial crisis in England owing to Lord John Russell's shuffling explanations of the Vienna conferrence.

Sebastopol was bombarded about two days without effect. Additional formidable works are being erected by the Allies against the Malakoff and Redan, and the Russians are erecting equally strong works behind their defences.

The Atlantic left Liverpool noon on 14th, on 21st passed the Hermann, and on the 22d spoke the America off Cape Race.

The steamer Washington arrived at Southampton on the 13th.

Despatches received at Liverpool at the moment of her departure, state that Lord John Russell had resigned. The circumstances which led to the resignation of Lord John were disclosures made by him of his course at Vienna, which disclosures led to a debate in the House on Friday, the 6th. At the close of that day, Sir Lytton Bulwer stated that the conduct of the Minister charged with the negotiations at Vienna, and his place in office as a responsible adviser of the Crown had shaken the confidence which the country should place in those in whom the administration of public affairs is intrusted. Previous to Lord John Russell's resignation it was reported that if he did resign he would take the Gray section of the Cabinet with him, and that Palmerston would fill their places with more decided men out of the ranks of the liberals, also that Lord Derby was the coming man with another coalition cabinet.

Immense preparations going on for attack and defences at Sebastopol.

No change of importance in the market. Consols 91.

TO THE *Courier*, ON ITS NOBLE *Free-trade*. We are both pleased and sorry with the *Courier's* last, in reply to an article on protection, in our issue of a fortnight since. We are as pleased as a school boy who has a new shuttle cock given him to knock about at pleasure, that the editor of the *Courier* has afforded us a similar piece of sport; and we are sorry at the same time that he should have so far lost sight of *his dignity*, as to shew his readers that he was really vexed at the "*gross, false, and impudent personalities*," of the *Chronicle*. Billy Cobbet once said "I know when I hit my man, because it makes him cry out." In which position, Mr. Editor, thou stand'st. But as we are disposed to break a lance "more in sorrow than in anger," with our susceptible brother of the broad sheet, we will "nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice," but in the very plenitude of courtesy, take up his arguments, and see what they are worth. Imprimis then, "*as to having displeased the Chronicle*, we like the occurrence rather than otherwise." To commence with this is certainly a most *Christian* like feeling. But pass we that, "it is a "free-trade" principle, altho' not orthodox to the right minded. Our *Solon*, again remarks that "opposition to such an obstructionist as the *Chronicle* is positive gain to the *supporters of liberal policy*." To this truism we most cordially subscribe, having a bright example before us, in the appointment of the pliant editor to two good fat, and well-earned public situations. The next position taken by our antagonist is "that the interest of all classes is best promoted by having food abundant and cheap. This is another [illegible] has free-trade effected this great desideratum. We emphatically answer NO, but it has produced its very antipode. We have given the Yankees *our* carrying trade, we have given them *our* right to the coasting trade, we have given them *our* right of registry, we have given them *our* right to the navigation of *our* rivers, and last, but not least, we have given them *our* right to *our fisheries*, to the exclusion of our own people, and what we ask have we obtained in return? Nothing, literally nothing. Now if free trade be rightly interpreted, honestly interpreted, then are we free-traders to the letter, while we can plainly shew that men of the kidney of the *Courier's* editor, are only wolves in sheep's clothing, insidiously, and covertly sapping the foundation of this provinces prosperity.—Let all trade be free, let all reciprocate, and no allow ourselves to be cajoled by Yankees, and their secret agents. Let them give us dollar for dollar and cent. for cent, and the people of this province against the world. We have no belief in Jew bargains, like the handle of a jug, all on one side. What said Bentick to Sir Robert Peel in debate in the imperial parliament on free trade? What hope is their in the Honorable Baronet? The hope replied Sir Robert is, that foreign nations will follow our example, but where now is that hope? Echo answers where.

Talk of cheapening food. Look at the price of flour even under his favourite policy, indeed at the price of all the necessaries of life, since the British Government gave away the nation's labor, and scattered England's best artizans to the country where they are protected. The Yankees know this, hence the tenacity while they are swindling John Bull out of all his national privileges, with which they hold on to the system of protecting their own labour. This great expounder of "free trade" asks the question, "is it better to send to Canada or the Ohio for our flour at £3 than to grow it at home, as the people of Prince Edward's island do and sell it for £2. To this question we answer, Certainly not, but what has this to do with protection? Does giving the farmer, the artizan as a customer for his grain and flour stop him from growing it? for this is the only way in which we can understand the question. And as to the flour at the island being sold at *two* pounds, while it is sold here for *three*, we must be excused, if we take the assertion with many grains of allowance. It may be so, and if so, it goes to prove that our editor is better posted up in interesting matters than our flour dealers, who send to the United States for their flour, and pay a much higher price. "The fustian jackets of Manchester and Birmingham," exultingly says the editor, carried the free-trade measure in England, spite of the powerful food and land monopolist. "Yes and are now paying a famine price for bread, *spite* of their teeth." But here comes the loudest crow of all, of the cock of the *Courier*:—

"The poll books of the last St. John election gave unmistakable evidence of the feelings of the working classes on this subject, by placing the free-trade candidate on the top of the list, with protection at the small end."

Surly there may, as he says, be something to be noted from poll books, let us see. It is quite true that James A. Harding was at the top of the poll (as it is as a free-trader) hear what he said on the Hustings, "*I am for a fair and reciprocal trade, and a moderate protection to our own industry.* So are we. Then, Mr. Harding, you deserved to be placed at the head of the Poll. Next on the poll was the Hon. S. L. Tilley, and what said he in the House. "I am", said he, "sent here by the Protectionists of St. John, and shall look to their interest," and this writer has the pleasure of *knowing* that Mr. Tilley, so far as was in his power, consulted the manufacturers of this city, and used his best interest to preserve them from the contemplated destruction. But where was the such *liberal*? where was he; and what an "*unmistakable evidence*" was here? He [illegible] the poll, [illegible] by jockeying, by a base majority of ONE, and that one voting twice, and on testing, was proved to have no vote at all—while another of the free-trade Candidates, was thrown out altogether. This was rather a misnomer of our editor, in hugging in the poll book, which has only lead to his confusion, while it has shewn the bare spots of his own party. Well, may the present government exclaim, "Save us from our friends. We have more arguments, in favor of self-preservation, which is said to be the first law of nature, and which shall be forthcoming so soon as our opponent shall have taken a sufficient number of lessons in logic, to be able to hold his own respectably.

THE RAIL ROADS.—This has been for the last six or seven years an exciting theme. The country has been convulsed from end to end on its probabilities, and its possibilities, and all kinds of political capital has been made out of it by the self styled "liberals." The late Government contemplated, and worked sedulously to establish it as a Government measure, and to have it under the control of the Executive, while the "liberals" hooted down the idea, and roundly asserted that nothing but peculation and rascality could follow the placing it in the hands of the Government, instead of that of a private company. Well the Master of the crowd was heard—the people went in chase of the "will o'the whisp" of the radicals, lit up by them for their delusion; and now comes the upshot. The Private Company that *was to be* a safety valve against all kinds of peculation and patronage, has turned out to be a perfect failure, and its advocates stand aghast, with open mouth—saying who would have the's it? And this is not the worst of it. After it was fully ascertained that the company had repudiated the contract, one of the present Honorables, after being warned too of that fact, sent to Head Quarters, obtained authority, drew and handed over £10,000 of Provincial funds, to the defaulters. Now this is a solid and a serious charge against the present Executive, and we shall wait to see how they will attempt to extricate themselves from this dilema. The original arrangement, made by the conservatives was all that the lovers of solid progress could wish.—but in the plenitude of their anxiety for the commencement of the stupendous work, they neglected to bind the contractors to the fulfilment of their engagements, and which error was perpetuated by the present government, and the result is that the whole of the £43,000, if we except about £1,000 paid in by Miscellaneous Stockholders, has been paid by this Province; and if our information be correct, squandered in the most lavish and useless manner, while Peto, Brassey, & Co. have licked themselves clear of the scrape. And these are more of the fruits of the measures of the "liberal" advocates of Company's, instead of Government Rail Roads. This is certainly a most perplexing state of things, and must be remedied. It is hardly to be supposed that the thing is to stop here, after squandering so many thousands of the Province funds. And as the present Executive have shown themselves perfectly incompetent to the task. Our only remedy is to return to first principles. Pass a vote of non-confidence, dissolve the house, and return to a Conservative system, and a Conservative Government, and let rail roads, as at first intended, become a Government concern; in which case the freight and profits will be the people's, instead of filling the coffers of grasping speculators, and the rates of transit can at all times be reduced by the Legislature to suit the condition of the country.

LOOK AHEAD CARLETON!—In any contest with the New Yorkers, the boatmen of this place will have to contend with the skill and ability of our own lads. A friend writing from New-York respecting the late Boat Race says—"George J. has lately built a race boat for the Collegians of Yale College, N. H. She was put in a Regatta which took place last week in Connecticut river, and won "the Cup" easily. She is, without exception, the most magnificent craft I ever saw, not only for workmanship, but beauty of model, &c.; is 40 feet long, and draws only 3 1-4 inches with 6 men in her. He was applied to by two parties to build such a boat for the late Boston Regatta, but he had not time enough given him."

Mr. J. is a native of this city, and we are informed has built some of the handsomest race and fancy boats on the American waters. He is likewise author of the celebrated gig *Knickerbocker*, which was exhibited some years since in the Museum, New-York. Before he left this city, in his boyish days, he built a four oared gig for ourselves which was considered at that time the handsomest on our waters.

The *Freeman* of the 30th ult. says—"the French are striving to make themselves masters of Sebastopol, and the English are *aiding them to the best of their ability*."

If the green eyed monster, who demon like, presides over the destinies of that foul and libelous sheet, could point to the page in the history of the world, where troops have achieved such victories as have the Allies since the commencement of the struggle in the East, his impertinence might be borne. But when he and the whole of his fellow idolators, had hoped for defeat, they have been disappointed and railed to the quick, at witnessing the triumph of an invisible hosts, which they daily but secretly execrate.

None says the malignant conductor of that paper but the dissolute and the abandoned of the Irish will enlist under the English banner. "Out on ye screech owls." The best blood of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland have gloried in heading to victory the Heroes of France and England, in the suffering cause of humanity and freedom, and that too, on the soil of our enemy.

THE CROPS.—It is with universal exultation that the appearance of the Crops throughout the Province is hailed. It has never been our good fortune to report so general, and so bountious a prospect as the present season. And when we compare our position with that of the Nations of the East, we cannot be too greatful to the gives of all good gifts.

Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt has been the great attraction at the Musical Festival of the Lower Rhine held at Dusseldorf. The bulbs of the chorus showered upon her her dress—trumpets were sounded as her welcome—she was crowned with a wreath—and the enthusiasm displayed a positive rain of flowers and ribbons, fell upon and around her, the latter having fastened upon them some-thing about an hour being sent to sing at the Thirty-third Festival.

The monster iron steamship, now being built in the Thames is to be launched, unlike any other creation of shipbuilding a very suave interrogator ship, descends on to the water by means of hydraulic power.