

burned fiercely, so that the
work remained above water.
Ten or eleven o'clock was over—a
fragment of the hat and displaced machinery, alone
stood as a monument of the catastrophe.

The fire department began in the stoker's room
which from the excessive heat, and the combust-
ible nature of the dry wood, was as inflammable
as tinder, and so rapidly did the flames
spread that no hope was entertained of saving
the vessel from the fire.

We understand that the cost actual was upwards of
£14,000, and that our readers are aware, she was
a perfect new vessel. The remains of the
machinery can all be recovered easily.

The loss of the Queen will be looked upon,
alike in this vicinity and Toronto, as a public
calamity, and we are sure the heartfelt sym-
pathies of the inhabitants of both places will
be expressed for Captain Harrison who has not
only lost, by an occurrence over which he had
no control, the savings of years, but has been
doomed to witness the destruction before his
eyes of a steamer which he had watched and
superintended from purchase to completion,
and on to business and popularity with all the
care and pride that could be felt for anything
inanimate. Captain Harrison had more stock
than any other individual in the company, and
lost beside everything in the shape of apparel
and personal property which he had on board.

We cannot conclude these remarks without
again alluding to the noble conduct of Captain
Masson, in the emergency. But for his exer-
tion the wharf and store-house of Mr. Brown
would have been entirely destroyed, and when
we mention that the stores were completely
cramped with valuable goods, our readers can
in some measure understand the importance of
the service so opportunely rendered, before he
landed a passenger—a service which we trust to
be marked by some testimonial from the public,
more enduring than a mere newspaper paragraph
can bestow. Had our friends of the News
been present, the boast which he indulged in a
few days ago over Kingston boys abroad, would
have been reiterated with tenfold power and
earnestness.—Spectator.

THE PHOENIX,

AND ELGIN CONSERVATIVE.

VIENNA, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1853.

Opinions of the Press.

THE PHOENIX, AND ELGIN COUNTY CONSERVATIVE.—We have received the first number of a
new little paper, hailing from Vienna, C. W.,
and rejoicing in the above expressive title,
whose motto is—"The Protestant religion and
the liberties of England." Mr. Richard Abbott,
Editor and Publisher. From our personal
knowledge of Mr. Abbott's principles and the
school in which he received his first typographical
and printing lessons, we may confidently
expect to find in the Phoenix an able and en-
ergetic ally in the cause of Truth and Loyalty.
The Phoenix is a paper of the right sort.
Success to it.—Cornwall Constitutional.

We have received the first number of the
Phoenix a new paper just commenced at Vienna,
County of Elgin. It is Conservative in politics,
neatly printed, and published at 6d per an-
num in advance. We wish it every success.—
Middlesex Prototype.

A new paper has just been started at Vienna,
U. C., called *The Phoenix and Elgin County
Conservative*. It is a neatly got up sheet, and
the following extract from its first leader will
indicate the principles adopted by our new con-
temporary:—

"A portion of our title fully and freely ex-
presses our political principles—CONSERVATIVE;
and although as far as possible eschewing
polemics, we shall ever be found with truly
PROTESTANT! We believe that Monarchy is
the best and safest system of Government, to
the preservation of which Conservatism is es-
sential. Canada is no unimportant portion
of the mighty Empire of Britain; and it is our
proudest boast that we are an integral part
of that Nation in whose keeping lie the destinies
of the world. It shall, therefore, ever be our
humble endeavor to strengthen the ties that
bind us in fraternal union with that glorious
trio, whose emblems are the Rose, Thistle, and
Shamrock. We are Protestant, because when
England ceases to be Protestant, her greatness
ceases also. (May the hand of an overruling
Providence forever forbid the calamity!) and
because notwithstanding the assertions of many
to the contrary, we find Popery ever the same,
as strikingly exemplified in the recitients at
Quebec and Montreal. We believe that a closer
union of sentiment and feeling—a more in-
timate relation between the various Protestant
churches—is essential to our common cause,
and we find in the Orange Association—hap-
pily now extended over every portion of our
country—a powerful auxiliary to this end, hence
shall that Society in us find a consistent friend."
—United Empire.

THE PHOENIX.—We have received the first
number of this paper, published at Vienna.
It presents rather a respectable appearance;
but we are sorry to say advocates principles of
intolerant Protestantism, for which we have
not even respect.—Norfolk Messenger.

THE PHOENIX.—We have received the 1st
number of this newly launched Conservative
organ. The "Phoenix" hails from Vienna, in
the County of Elgin, is a neatly got up sheet,
advocating sound Conservative principles, and
has our best wishes for its success.—Guelph
Herald.

NEW PAPER.—We have received the first
number of a newspaper, published in Vienna,
by Mr. Richard Abbott. It is a spirited sheet,
well conducted, and Conservative in politics.—
Long Point Advocate.

THE PHOENIX.—We have received the first
number of a new paper bearing the above title,
and hailing from the village of Vienna. It is
published by Mr. Abbott, (of St. Thomas no-
toriously) is Conservative in politics, well prin-
ted sheet, and bids fair to be a useful auxiliary
in the cause which it advocates. We wish the
Phoenix every success.—Weekly Dispatch.

The "Phoenix" is the title of a new paper
just started at Vienna, C. W., by Mr. Abbott.
Its principles may be called Orange, Conserva-
tive.—Cayuga Sachem.

THE PHOENIX.—Under this title we find that
a sound Conservative Journal has been estab-
lished in the flourishing village of VIENNA,
C. W. The Phoenix is published weekly, and
bids fair to command a wide circulation in
Elgin, and the surrounding counties. We
would welcome the appearance of our Conser-
vative contemporary, and offer kindly wishes for
a long and prosperous career.—Barrie Herald.

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offspring of popery) continue to curse the land
of our fathers, and blight with its withering in-
fluence every blessing worth living to enjoy.

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beginnings have sometimes large and wide-
extended conclusions.

The end of such a beginning is a matter of
imaginary prophecy to predict, if allowed to
proceed with impunity; and the end of this ag-
gression on our right may prove fatal, if apathy
and forbearance be allowed to take the place of
ready remonstrance. Let every one who has
the smallest spark of respect for his rights or
those of his children, look with a jealous eye on
the inroads popery is daily making on the lib-
erties of the friends of the Protestant religion.
And zealously guard against the threatening
danger that surrounds him.

The late attempts at Quebec and Montreal
to stir free discussion, call for a close union
of Protestants of every denomination. When an
exposition of truth becomes a crime, it is time
for the advocates of error to be on the alert;
and when the religion of our fathers is at stake,
it is high time for their sons to know each other.
This then is an important crisis in the history
of Canada, one which calls upon every Protes-
tant to lay aside political feuds, and like their
illustrious forefathers, who signed and sealed the
great covenant of freedom, to sacrifice every
private consideration, and establish a centraliza-
tion of freedom upon such a comprehensive
basis as will enable every limb and fibre to re-
ceive vitality from the parent stem, and which
also renders it imperative that loyal Britons
should at all times be found

"With hearts resolved and hands prepared,
The blessings they enjoy to guard."

How can this be obtained but by close union?
By union we are powerful; by division we are
weak. Let us then, by every means in our power,
cement still closer, if possible, the happy
union which binds Protestants together in a
band of brothers; let Protestants of every
denomination join in one phalanx against the
of our common wealth, civil and religious, and
success must follow as a natural consequence of
united energy. Truth is our craft, and we fear
not the hurricane of false innovation, if the
union of brotherly love which has hitherto been
our pilot be maintained in its wonted purity.

Our association has stood the test of ag-
gressions have since sprung up, and sunk again
to insignificance, because their foundation was
not laid upon the firm basis of eternal truth.
The loyal Orange Institution was formed in
the midst of unatural persecution; when the
pious and devoted christian was compelled to
suffer for truth and righteousness sake. Let
thanks to the great Ruler of events, who in
time of our greatest need sent our glorious
liver, whose name we bear, to free us from
that thralldom, which popery irrevocably fasts
on the necks of its unfortunate victims.

"Banner and badge and name alone
At our monarch's call we tender;
The loyal truth that guards the throne
We'll keep, and No Surrender!"
And now allow me to propose

The Glorious, Pious, and Immortal Memory
of the Great and Good King WILLIAM THE III.
"The Grand Master of British North
America, Brother GEORGE BENJAMIN," from
the Chair. Song, by Brother GRIFITHS—
The Battle and the Breeze.

Brother FRANCIS, W. M. of No. 270, in
giving "The Orangemen of Ireland," rose
and spoke nearly as follows:—

Memory calls to mind the happy days I have
spent on like occasions, in celebrating, with my
Countrymen, the glorious anniversary of the
Battle of the Boyne, which, under the great
head of the Church, was the means of deliver-
ing our forefathers, ourselves, and our children
from popish intolerance and slavery. Popery
has ever been the enemy of truth; it has been
the enemy of mankind; and if we look back in-
to ages past, we will see what an unmerciful
thing popery has been. Let us look at the Hif-
gonots, the Albigenses, the scenes of 1641 in
Ireland, with the infernal Inquisition, those
merciless tortures; tortures which have made
thousands and thousands to groan. We even
in our own recollection, can remember the cruel
butcheries of 1798. Yes, when we recollect
Scullabogue Barn, filled with old men, women,
and children, until its numbers forbid the ad-
mission of more; there was one old lady still
remaining to be sacrificed, in order to complete
the atrocity, but they made a virtue of necessity,
and said they would give her a more easy death
as she was a good woman. They then set fire
to the barn, and mothers' and their children's
cries mingled with the flames, and claimed their
vengeance from on high. Yes, and Emiscothy's
blood stained hill, where the bones of many
a loyal hero lie; then Ross' streets, and
Folkes' Mills, all these scenes claim God's ven-
geance from the skies. On Waxford Bridge

known, and popery, tyranny, and bloodshed (the
offspring of popery) continue to curse the land
of our fathers, and blight with its withering in-
fluence every blessing worth living to enjoy.

While the blackening clouds of approaching
persecution and thralldom were hovering over
the heads of our ancestors, and the calm com-
forts of peace and quietness were lashed into
wild commotion by the strong tide of popish
atrocities and intolerance, there was yet a help-
ing hand to save—a ready sympathizer and a
protecting friend to care for the welfare of Pro-
testantism; and this personage was no other
than him whose name I am about to propose.
He it was who struck the final blow to popish
ascendancy, and secured to us the liberty, civil
and religious, which we now enjoy. To com-
memorate this victory over freedom and intoler-
ent despotism, we are met together to-day.
To show to the world that we revere the happy
effects of Protestant ascendancy, established by
this victory. Most of you, no doubt, are aware
that an attempt has lately been made to de-
prive Protestants of some of the privileges to
which, by the constitution of England, every
individual within her realms is entitled. This
attempt has been made at our very doors; and
though weak minded men may tell you it is
of trifling importance, remember that small
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