

The Late Anniversary.

The 12th of July—the anniversary of an event which all genuine Protestants in Ireland will ever desire to commemorate by thanksgiving for the civil and religious liberty which it secured for them, and by the renewal of loyal and social fellowship—passed over in Belfast, and in all other parts of Ulster from which we have intelligence, in a manner which reflects the highest credit on the good sense, patience, temper, and obedience to the laws, manifested by those principally interested in the celebration. No public display whatever, of the nature of a procession, took place in this town, and the irrepressible loyalty of a few noisy groups of boys and mere children, which found noisy expression by means of unmusical pipes and drums, and in the waste of blank cartridge from pistols and popguns, in quarters where little objection could be offered to such displays led to no more serious collision than one with the fastidious taste of a paper hard put to for a paragraph respecting an anniversary which formerly supplied no trifling share of the stock in trade of some local broadsheets for weeks afterwards. "Mullan's Corner," of evil renown, was deserted by the unwashed chivalry of other days, and safely left to the guardianship of some three or four good-natured, brass-buttoned policemen, who "mounted guard" at the whilom scene of angry party conflict by taking their rest on a stool. About Townsend-street, a few mischievous mill-workers—chiefly little girls of the opposite sex—once or twice did their utmost to provoke a counter demonstration by attacking juveniles of their own age, holding obnoxious opinions, but the appearance of a solitary member of Chief Constable Lindsay's blue-coated guards was sufficient to ensure an immediate cessation of hostilities. Of Ballynacarett you may venture to report, that no one can justly cast a stone (or a stain) upon its character, so far as Wednesday last was concerned; for no stones were thrown throughout its wide suburb, Sandy-row and Brown-square were as rich in purple-rockets, monkshood and lilies of Nassau, as on any former occasion; but the windows which advertised the loyalty of the owners by these floral ornaments escaped unscathed. We are gratified to learn that the tranquility of Durham-street and its neighbourhood was owing in no small degree, to the personal exertions, not less than the excellent precepts of the Rev. Dr. Drew.—We have never seen such an entire absence of inclination for street brawls, among the adult population of the lower orders, on a 12th of July before. It may be that the fighting sympathies of a large portion of them were with the brave fellows who have gone out to thresh the Russians, if they can catch them. Be this as it may, we know that the dull trade, diminished wages receipts, and narrow rations, caused, among a large part of the humbler community of Belfast, by the proceedings of the same Russians, have banished pugnacious propensities from their heads for the present.

The precautions of the authorities, for the purpose of meeting any contingency in the way of tumult, were excellent. The local force, both at the day and night divisions, were judiciously disposed at points where danger might possibly threaten; and Mr. Tracy R. M., Chief Constables Lindsay and Armstrong &c., patrolled at short intervals, those quarters where their presence might operate beneficially. The constabulary were also held in readiness to act as circumstances might require. Happily—and we record the gratifying fact chiefly to the honour of the Protestant population of the town—the active interference of these peace conservators was not called upon to suppress a riot in any district of Belfast; nor have any disturbances of a party character since disgraced the town. The anniversary evening was devoted, by a large number of the members of the Orange Institution, to festive and social enjoyment, and the interchange of feelings of loyal brotherhood, in their respective lodge-rooms.

Lodge No. 7 dined together in the Commercial Hotel. Covers were laid for thirty, and the dinner, supplied by Mr. Echlin, was of the most sumptuous description. The wines, including champagne, were excellent. In the unavoidable

absence of the Worshipful Master, the chair was filled by the Deputy Master, who ably discharged the duties of the office. The toasts included "The Queen," "The glorious, pious, and immortal memory," "The Grand Master, the Earl of Enniskillen," "The County Grand Master, Viscount Dungannon," "The Primates and the Established Church," "The Worshipful Master of No. 7," "The Protestant Press," "The Chairman," "The Deputy Officers," &c. &c. Several excellent speeches were delivered in responding to these toasts. Lodge 145 supped together in Mr. P. Ligonie's, Castle-place (formerly Mr. Gardiner's). The supper was very elegantly supplied, and a most agreeable evening spent by the brethren. The District Master presided. Lodge 154 met in Mr. King's, High-street where an admirable dinner was served to the brethren. Lodge 693 held a soiree in the Victoria Hall, Victoria-street, which was very handsomely decorated for the occasion with flags, orange lilies, &c. There were one hundred and fifty of both sexes present. Several toasts were given by the master, and appropriate music followed. Besides these lodges, several others met in social harmony together, but we have not been able to obtain the particulars. On Thursday night, also, several lodges met together to celebrate the anniversary; it not having been convenient for the members to do so on the previous day. In all the country towns, Lisburn, Portadown, Lurgan, Moira, besides many in counties Antrim and Derry, flags were hoisted on the churches, or in conspicuous places. All was peace and harmony in those places also. The celebration commenced in Newtownards, on the evening of the 11th, by large assemblies of people, with drums and pipes, parading on the roads in the outskirts of the town, and during the night there was kept up a constant discharge of blank shots. Scattered over the town there were nine neatly executed orange arches. The different lodges met together on the evening of the 12th in their lodge-rooms, where the health of our most gracious Queen was heartily received, and a flowing bumper was pledged to the glorious, pious, and immortal memory of King William III., Prince of Orange, and to Enniskillen, Aughrim, and the Boyne. The 12th passed off peaceably in Dromore. A unijack was hoisted on the church steeple. In Derry this ever-memorable day was ushered in by the firing of three shots from a heavy piece of ordnance from the rampart, at the Testimonial, immediately after the clock struck twelve on Tuesday night. At six o'clock on Wednesday morning a salvo of artillery was fired from the same place, when an orange flag was hoisted on the pillar, and floated majestically over the figure of the gallant Walker. A new crimson flag was at the same time hoisted on the flag-staff above the east window of the cathedral, and the joy-bells rang a merry peal, which was repeated and kept up with little intermission throughout the day till seven o'clock, p.m., when seven shots were fired from one of the heavy pieces of cannon used on such occasions, and, three cheers having been given for the Queen, and in honor of the day, the flags were taken down, and the out-door proceedings terminated. The members of the Orange lodges supped together in the evening. There was no disturbance whatever in the city.

Miscellaneous.

KNICKERBOCKER ANECDOTE.—"I have half a mind" writes a Georgetown (New York) correspondent, "to relate an anecdote for your 'Table' connected with this out-of-the-way place, which I think, will afford to the theologically good among your readers additional proof of the truth of the doctrine of future rewards and punishments, the best proof of which (our clergymen say) is that the Indian, the Hindoo, all heathen, and even the enlightened Deist believe in a future, with its rewards and punishments. Now, we have a neighbor, 'an enlightened Deist believe in a future,' commonly known here as 'Old Reed,' who believes that after death he shall appear again in the shape of some animal, and he thinks he will be a horse! The other day his wife, after suffering greatly from his bacchanalian abuse, determined to have a serious talk with

him, and to touch him on the point of his religious belief. So, seating herself by him, with eyes filled with tears, and a face 'as long as the moral law,' she addressed him as follows:—"Old Reed, I have something to say to you, and you must hear it; I have a duty to do, and I shall do it faithfully; so that if you suffer hereafter the fault may not be mine. You know, Reed, that you are in the habit of getting drunk and abusing your family. They have suffered for years both from your abuse and neglect, while the proceeds of your labour are spent in drink. Now, Reed, what do you think will be the result of such a course? What will become of you when you die? I will tell you. According to your belief, at death you will turn into some animal, and you think it will be a horse. Now, Reed, if you keep on your present course, and neglect and abuse your family, you will, when you die, turn into some poor old twelve shilling horse, and Joel Lutes will get you; you will be hard-worked and half-starved, and I shall see you go by every day with a load of shingles. But now, Reed, it needn't be so, and if you will turn right about, reform, provide for, and treat your family affectionately, when you die you will turn into a fine two-hundred dollar horse, and Charles Perry will get you, and feed you on a bushel of oats a day, and rub you down with soft pea straw."

BIBLE BURNING IN IRELAND.—A man named M'Teague was tried on the 1st of August at the Londonderry Assizes for burning a copy of the Scriptures. It appears that a Scottish clergyman of the Secession Church gave a copy of the bible to a man named Dillon, a Roman Catholic, and that the latter going to a public-house showed the book to a traverser, who said it was an adulterated version, and threw it into the fire. The jury found him guilty of burning the authorised version, but acquitted him on the counts charging an intention to bring the principles of Christianity into contempt, and he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

MILESIAN ARITHMETIC.—An Irish gentleman at cards having, on inspection, found the pool deficient, exclaimed—"Here's a shilling, short who put it in?"

CURE FOR THE CHOLERA.—Mr. James Hartley, Surveyor of the Liverpool Docks, laid before the Dock Committee there lately, a remedy for Diarrhoea and Cholera, which he affirmed was given to no less than 250 of the workmen attacked, not one of them died, while of those who did not take it, 23 died. The composition is as follows:—

3 Drachms spirits of Camphor.
3 do. Laudanum.
9 do. Oil of Turpentine.
30 drops oil of Peppermint.

Directions—Mix, and take a teaspoonful in a glass of weak brandy and water, from time to time according to the intensity of the disorder, till cured.

Ontario, Simcoe & Huron Railway.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

TORONTO, August 19, 1854.

Traffic Return for the month ending August

12, 1854, (63 miles open):—
2170 passengers, £382 12½
670 tons freight, 289 15 3¼
Other sources, 32 14 3—704 10

Corresponding week in 1853, (42

miles open):—

1877 passengers, £264 10 10½
351 tons freight, 111 5 3
Other sources, 2 17 8—378 13 9½

Increase in 1854, £325 16 11½

Earnings per mile per month, in
1854..... £11 3 6
do..... 1853 9 0 4

Increased earnings per mile, per }
month, in 1854, } £2 3 4
The above earnings are exclusive of freight
and passengers carried for construction ac-
count.

A. BRUNEL,
Superintendent.