GLEANINGS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

THE CAPTURE OF DELHI.

The following letter is from an officer in the 61st, who commanded the party which took the palace, and afterwards had the custody of the old King:—

"Ajmere Gate, Delhi, Sept. 26.

"My dear Father,—I confess I have been somewhat remiss in my correspondence of late, but until the last two or three days I have been so knocked about that I have, in truth, hardly had a moment to myself. At last, after having been hard at it for nearly four months, we have taken this accursed place. I must try and give you a sketch of our operations. The wing to which I belonged left Ferozepore on the 25th of July, and arrived here on the 14th of August. You may fancy how hot it was in tents—the wonder was we didn't all die from it. We made forced marches, so as to join the army as quickly as possible. Until the arrival of our siege train of heavy guns and mortars we could do nothing beyond keeping up a cannonade from such guns as we had in battery, to which the enemy replied. However, on the 7th inst. the long-looked for train arrived in camp, and we at once commenced the offensive by throwing up our first battery on the right, at a distance of some 400 yards from the Moree bastion. A line of batteries was gradually established by night from the right battery towards our left, and by the 10th were all in full play, keeping up a terrific cannonade, to which, however, the enemy replied with vigour. However, such was the fire concentrated on the Cashmere bastion that the guns on it were smashed to atoms and the enemy unable to reply. One of the most unpleasant nights I ever passed was on the 9th, when I commanded a working party throwing up a sandbag battery, about 230 yards from the Cashmere and Church batteries of the enemy. The blackguards kept us constantly on the *qui vive* with a fire of shells, round shot, and grape, and as we were in an open plain or field, and the guns so close, we were at times obliged to discontinue work and lie flat on our faces, and so let the grape pass over us; the darkness favoured us very much, but a party of our regiment who relieved us at daybreak on the 10th were driven from the place, losing five men. On the 13th it was pretty well known in camp that we were to assault the city on the following morning, and we were all anxiety, wondering how it was to be done. True enough, at two in the morning of the 14th we paraded, and at three marched down to the assault. There were two breaches, and we went at the left one between the Cashmere and Water Bastions; the ditch was about thirty feet deep and fifty broad. As we neared the walls we caught it from grape, rockets, and musketry, the air being literally alive with bullets of all sizes. On we rushed and quickly descended the ditch, and, rearing our scaling ladders against the scarp of the wall, away we went. We soon forced an entrance into the place, and then a most terrible struggle ensued. We had to charge up narrow streets and lanes swept by guns firing double charges of grape. And here it was our losses for the most part occurred. I may as well at once say I hear about sixty-five officers and 1,200 men were put *hors de combat*. I have been in a good deal of rough and terrible work myself, but I was never in my life under such a fire of grape as these rascals kept up. We fought till dark, some fifteen hours, and by that time had reached the Cabul-gate. From the 15th to the 19th we were at it every day. On the 16th our regiment stormed the magazine, and on the 20th I commanded the storming party which took the King's Palace. We killed about twenty-five inside, and some escaped over the walls and across the river. The gate being closed, the engineer attached a bag of powder to it, and on its exploding we rushed in, polishing off every sepoy we met. In a quarter of an hour we had possession of the place. In the meantime another party went and took the fort of Selimghur, and the same night piekets were pushed forward in all directions, and by midnight the whole city was in our possession. Thus, at last, with the help of the Almighty, we have taken this blackguard place, where so many fearful deeds were committed. The King has been caught, and his two sons slain; also his grandson, Aboo Bukkur. Their bodies, naked and full of bullet holes, were cast in the Chandni Chouk (the swell Regent-street of Delhi) before the police station, and were visited by hundreds, myself included. Two of these accursed princes violated our women, and then had them cut up in pieces. I was on guard over the King and his wives and concubines on the 24th and 25th, and was obliged to be much on the alert to prevent rescue or attempts to escape. I was ordered to shoot him if things came to the last extremity. Yesterday I handed him over to a guard of 60th Rifles, being precious glad to be relieved of so responsible a position. We daily find hidden in the houses sepoys who were unable to escape from sickness or wounds; these are all put to death on the spot. On the 24th I caught a fine tall sowar or trooper of some light cavalry regiment, dragged him out into the street, and shot him dead. No mercy can be shown to them. We don't forget, and won't forget, the massacres of women and children, and we kill every sepoy we catch. The city is quite deserted, and all the citizens have fled. It is curious to see a large place like this without a soul in it. We have plundered all the shops, and all the valuables are being collected and sold for prize. Our vengeance cannot be appeased, for we found several of our men who had been merely wounded on the 14th in the assault, and overlooked by us, lying dead *minus* their heads, and fearfully gashed with sabre cuts; and so we spare no one. Every sepoy we catch, 'Shoot him' is the word. I'm sorry to say our regiment has suffered much, and we have buried four officers and upwards of 200 men since it left Ferozepore. Our loss from the 14th to the 20th of September was four officers wounded and eighty-one men killed and wounded, out of less than 350—a pretty good test of the fire we were under, our loss being one-fourth. There are also seven or eight men missing, and who, I believe, we must put down as slain. We have buried about 120 from cholera; and now the whole regiment musters about 550, of whom some 200 are in hospital, sick and wounded and convalescent—a nice cutting up, indeed! As for me, I have, by God's blessing, preserved my health and spirits wonderfully well, taking into consideration the heat and hardships to which I have been exposed. How truly fortunate I have been again to escape death in this campaign up to the present moment, and how grateful we ought all to be to a merciful Providence for having thus shielded me from all harm! A force—8th and 75th Foot, 9th Lancers, and 2d Punjaub Corps and eighteen light guns, have gone to Allyghur to pursue the flying Sepoys. No news of our reinforcements. When all is over the English regiments will, I suppose, make their appearance. The country is still in a fearful state, and Oude and Rohilcund will have to be overrun with troops before we can hope to tranquilize it. I believe we shall remain here for the present at least, and I am in great hopes we shall be sent back to our old quarters to rest our weary bones for a while."

DELHI AFTER THE ASSAULT.

"Sept. 26.

"We are left behind in a camp strewn with dead animals in all directions, and with all the filth of three months' encampment. Within 100 yards of my tent is the churchyard, a very small space, but containing the remains of nearly 1,000 men. The graves are like mole-hills, as close together as they can pack, and on digging a new one the stench that issues is revolting, and the wonder is that a plague has not broken out and taken us all off while we are exposed to these things, the sick included.

"We have about 4,000 sick and wounded at present. It will rapidly decrease now, I trust, the weather becoming much cooler. Cholera is still carrying off individuals here and there. It has never entirely left us since June. It is extraordinary the stillness now. It is, in truth, unpleasant. For three months, day and night, the cannon have been firing; now a musket-shot is rarely heard. Do not suppose that I like the noise in preference to the quietness. I do not wish ever to see or hear another gun fired in action. War is certainly an awful scourge, and when these rebels are cut up I hope India may long have peace. Our camp is swarming at present with old men, women, and children, without food or money. They have lost everything, and are obliged to be fed by our commissariat. A famine will be raging this season all through this part of India. No fields have been cultivated, no money circulated, so starvation must stare them in the face. If it fell upon the Googurs chiefly no one would regret it, as they have committed more mischief than any other sect, but the innocent will also suffer."

The meaning of the term "Slogan" is an air on the pebroch, of which each clan in the Highlands of Scotland has one peculiarly its own. Hence, "Bessie," the corporal's wife at Lucknow, when the Highlanders were marching to the relief of the fortress, exclaimed that she heard the slogan of the MacGregors—the grandest of them a'.

The death of Miss Coutts, so rich and so benevolent, is mentioned in the papers, in consequence of burns caused by her dress catching fire.—Few individuals have done more in their life time for the building and endowment of churches and schools, and other charitable objects.

It appears from the subjoined extract, that in the midst of all his plans for the suppression of this gigantic rebellion, Sir Colin Campbell does not forget that his soldiers have a worse enemy to contend with, than even the blood thirsty Sepoys—one which has destroyed more lives and substance than all the wars that were ever waged on the face of the earth:—

The health of European soldiers in India is a subject which has very fittingly received a large share of attention from His Excellency Sir Colin Campbell, the commander-in-chief of the army. A recent number of the *Times* contained a copy of suggestions approved by him, and recommended for the use of officers new to India. His Excellency very truly observes that in a campaign the mortality caused by sickness is something more than double, or even treble, that caused by the weapons of the enemy. An originally large force thus dwindles away to a mere shadow, in the absence of constant reinforcements; disease being the cause of the major part of the dwindling. Prevention, his Excellency admits is much better than cure. In nine cases out of ten, sickness is the result of imprudence; and prudence, above all things, means temperance. That strength for marching is not to be gained by the use of alcoholics, appears to be no secret to Sir Colin. He says: "The pernicious custom of serving out a dram on the line of march, sows the seeds of disease, and should be avoided;" and he recommends tea, coffee, chocolate, or milk, with bread, biscuits, or *chapatics*, as the proper diet for the breakfast of a soldier. The military stock is no favourite of Sir Colin Campbell's; he knows the necessity of keeping the neck bare in hot climates, to allow of the free return of blood to the head. It is really comforting to find so much good sense in head quarters; and that our army in the East may have a fair chance of enjoying the blessings accruing from the observance of sanitary laws.—Sir Colin does not dismiss the topic "Stimulants" in a sentence or two. He devotes to it several paragraphs, remarking: "The spirits procured by soldiers in the bazaars is most injurious to the health, and the most stringent measures should be enforced to prevent its introduction. It is made and got by the camp followers from every village, and sold *sub rosa* to the men. If men will drink, it would be much better to supply them with spirit from the canteen than to allow them to get it elsewhere. Soldiers should be persuaded in every way to take the money allowance instead of the dram, or to drink beer instead of rum. It would be very desirable to mix the spirit with water where practicable. The same amount of spirit undiluted is much more injurious than when mixed with water. Great attention should be paid to the time of serving out drams. They should never be given on an empty stomach, when the system is heated, or when exposed to the sun. To give men raw spirits early in the morning, before any food is taken, is the surest way to lay the foundation of disease. After a meal, with some hours of rest in the shade in prospect, is the best period." Sir Colin further says:—"The diseases of the country are formidable and rapid in their progress, and inspire in many cases a vague terror, which prevents the due exercise of the reasoning powers. The climate is found to be exhausting and debilitating; exposure to the sun is understood to be dangerous; and there are many other circumstances which combine to depress the mind and body, and to pre-dispose to the belief that some extraordinary course must be pursued to ward off an evil consequence. Recourse is had in too many cases to stimulants; brandy is taken in large quantities to prevent the approach of sickness; exercise and the ordinary methods adopted in other countries to keep the frame sound and vigorous are neglected. Many become the victims of their own imprudence and rashness, and their premature death is erroneously ascribed to the effect of the Indian climate. With ordinary precaution and attention to the common laws of hygeine, Europeans may live as long and preserve their health as well in India as in Britain." This assurance is comforting to all who have relatives and friends in our Indian army; and it would be well indeed if the parties concerned would always remember that such a large degree of immunity from disease is given into their power.

THE ENGLISH PRISONERS IN NAPLES.

A narrative of the ill-treatment experienced by the British engineers languishing in prison at Naples, supplied by one of the prisoners, and published in the *Daily News*, gives some fearful details of the indignities and inhumanity to which they were subjected. The following is an extract: "We were confined in a separate cell, so damp and dark, that God knows how we kept our health—the only window that there was was high up in the wall. Our prison fare has been a soup that we could not drink, bread so hard and bad that we could not digest it, and beans; in fact, we were compelled to seek for money for our support, and it was supplied from various sources, though on several occasions it was rejected by the authorities. At our earnest entreaty we were put into another cell; and at length we were moved down to Salerno to await our trial. We were handcuffed, and that severely, and bound by ropes around the arm so tightly to each other that our flesh was black and blue for five days after. Watt who is a strong man, with much feeling, was very indignant. He himself confesses that in his fury he attempted his life with his razor on arriving in his cell. Blood flowed from the wound, and Parks, who was in a nervous state, fell to the ground in a swoon. The captain of the Cagliari wrested the razor from his hands, and thus saved him."

The *Daily News*' correspondent, writing on the 1st, gives the following additional particulars:—"Mr. Parks left Naples for Genoa yesterday, to resume his duties in the service of the Sardinian Government. Before leaving (that is, last Sunday, the 29th Nov.,) he again visited his son. He found him and the others more composed, and asked a variety of questions, which I now proceed to give. There was present the same prisoner whom I described as knowing a little English, and as having been chosen by the rebels to command the vessel. I said that some caution was used in speaking before him. It is due, therefore, to that man to say that young Parks declares he had been compelled with all the rest of the crew to act, and that he was not guilty of the slightest voluntary complicity. The poor man begged Parks to try to get permission for him to see his minister or his advocate. Parks asked who was to defend them, for hitherto they had seen no council, and it was true that no council would defend them? In answer to a question as to the guilt of the captain, he declared that he was as innocent as that boy," pointing to one of the crew who had wandered in from the next room. "What makes you so nervous, so subject to palpitation, and disposed to faint?" asked the father. "I believe it to be all owing to what I have suffered," said Parks, "and to my constant fear about Watt. He has made two attemps on his life. He sleeps in the next bed to mine, and I am compelled to watch over him. I am in a constant state of apprehension." The son said that "——, who was present in court at the time, reported to him that Baron Nicoteri, on being requested to sign some papers which would have compromised the crew, declared that he would not, and that he would rather tear them. He thought that this was much in their favour.' "Charles told me," said Parks, "that the allowance to the prisoners was four grains, or twopence a day, and that with those sums put together, the rations were purchased." Inquiries made since my last confirm what I then said about the nature of the food. "The soup stinks," said a Neapolitan capable of forming a judgment; and another, to whom I spoke of the half butt in the corner for necessary purposes, replied, "So it was with me when I was in prison."

Anecdote of General Havelock.—At the annual meeting of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, on Monday, the 14th, the chairman told an anecdote connected with the loss of one of their ships:—The Erin was lost in the Chinese seas. On board that ship—a passenger in private clothes—was Colonel (now General) Havelock. When the vessel struck, between twelve and one o'clock in the morning, half a gale of wind blowing. Colonel Havelock sprung upon the deck, and seeing some confusion, said, in that sharp military tone that always arrests attention, "Men, be steady, and all may be saved: but if we have confusion all may be lost. Obey your orders, and think of nothing else." They did so, and behaved in the most excellent manner. Next day all the lives on board were saved, together with the specie and the mails. On the shore immediately afterwards Colonel Havelock mustered the men, and said, "Now my men, let us return thanks to Almighty God for the great mercy He has just vouchsafed to us." They all knelt down, he uttered a short prayer of thanksgiving, and as his (the chairman's) informant, who was one of the officers of the ship, told him, the colonel then rose up and walked away as coolly as if nothing had happened.

Cape of Good Hope news is dated at Cape Town on the 23rd of September. The United States frigate Minnesota, Captain Du Pont, sailed from Table Bay for China on the 21st of September, having Hon Mr. Reed, the United States Special Commissioner to the Emperor, on board. Queeha, the great Kaffir chief, one of England's most persevering enemies, had been captured in his camp, with three of his sons, nine of his followers, and seven guns. The Kaffirs generally were in a wretched condition.

AFRICA.

Dr. Livingstone is off again for more explorations in Africa. We rejoice also to see that an increasing interest is felt in the evangelization of that great continent.

The directors of the London Missionary Society having resolved to establish two new missions among the Makololo and Matabele, wrote to Mr. Moffat, requesting that his son, Mr. John Moffat, might be their agent in establishing the latter, and that he himself would accompany him for a year. Mr. Moffat has more than once visited Moselekatze, King of the Matabele, the last time only a few years ago. A letter has been received from the Kuruman, dated 18th July, in which Mr. Moffat expresses great joy at the prospect of the establishment of the mission, and offers his own services, as requested. Mrs. Moffat cannot accompany him, but she "will consider no sacrifice too great for the accomplishment of an object of such vast importance to the interior tribes." Moselekatze longed for missionaries, and would invariably say, when spoken to about teachers, "You must come; I love you; you are my father," &c. Moselekatze may, however, be long dead, as he was frail when Mr. Moffat last saw him. Mr. Moffat says, in regard to his own health at present—"As to my present state, it is such as any one might expect from the nature of the work in which I have been engaged—a head jaded with study, and a heart often palpitating with irregularity, from much anxiety in laboring to give a correct translation of the Sacred Volume in the Bechuana language, a work which has involved an amount of application for which I was not prepared. The incurable buzzing in my head still continues, but I have got accustomed to it. I have had exercise and manual labour too, sometimes more than I could have wished, while the translation was in hand, and probably but for that, I might have broken down altogether before the work was completed."

Railways in Victoria.—A Melbourne circular says:—"The progress of railway legislation here is a subject of interest to all parties connected with this colony. The House of Assembly have given their sanction to the ministerial scheme of railways, by which it is proposed to construct railways from Melbourne to Sandhurst and the Murray, and from Geelong to Balarat. The cost of those railways is estimated at £8,000,000, the time required for the execution is stated at four years; and the government have been empowered to raise the requisite amount by debentures, the interest to be payable out of the public revenue, such interest for sums not exceeding £1,000,000, being payable in Melbourne, and for sums not exceeding £7,000,000 being payable in London. The agents of Mr. Jackson, an English contractor, have, on his behalf, offered to construct the railways, and have offered to take colonial 6 per cent. debentures in payment at par. The whole question is at present under consideration of a select committee of the Upper House of Legislature. It is believed that they will sanction the main features of the ministerial scheme, and it is therefore probable that in a very short time the works will be commenced. We may mention that our leading financiers entertain no fear of raising a large portion of the money, if necessary, in the colony; and, judging from the experience of other countries, as the works will be reproductive, and will assist greatly in developing our resources, it is not anticipated that the raising of large sums here for such a purpose will materially or permanantly disorganise or disturb the operations of trade, or the progress of industry in other pursuits."

Fulfilment of Hindoo Prophecy.—The only sort of news to which the public have cared much to listen for the last five months, have come in one direction, namely, from India. England now sends back tidings to Calcutta as unexpected, as exciting, as revolutionary as India has ever sent about itself to England. It is possible to delay, but not to avert the doom of the East India Company. It's reign is about to cease, 'the Campany's Raj' is closing; a marvellous and unparalleled chapter in the volume of history is near to its last page. Thus the prophecy of the Mohammedan Insurgents comes out more curiously true than any of us believed when our fears were at the panic point. The anniversary of the battle of Plassey has not, to the exact day or month, seen the destruction of the Company's rule; yet the century reckoned from Plassey, just as the hundreth year is waning, is rung out by the knell of an expiring sovereignty. For more than a generation the power of the East India Company has been declining, and it will now perish together with the Mogul dynasty. Those ambiguous and double-edged prophecies which seemed to promise success to the Revolt have thus in one sense been accomplished; but in their other sense they have been found by their dupes as wounding and fatal as were the Delphic oracles that hurried on the King of Lydia to his ruin. The Company's *Raj* is expiring, but the Queen's *Raj* is about to begin; the Insurrection has only been the occasion of hastening a transition that all were expecting; and the hand which dethrones the Directors is that, not of the King of Delhi, or of the Nana Sahib, but of Viscount Palmerston."

The English Bible.—Father Newman, a Catholic priest, writes of the Protestant Bible as follows:—"Who will say that the uncommon and marvellous English of the Protestant Bible is not one of the great strongholds of heresy? It lives on the ear like music that can never be forgotten—like the sound of church bells, which the convert hardly knows how he can forget. The memory of the dead passes into it. It is the representative of a man's best moments; and all that there has been about him of soft, and gentle, and pure, and penitent, and good, speaks to him forever out of his English Bible. It is his sacred thing, which doubt has never dimmed, and controversy never soiled. In the length and breadth of the land there is not a Protestant with one spark of religiousness about him, whose spiritual biography is not in his Saxon Bible."

A continental paper says that a curious case is about to be tried by the civil court of Berlin. The barber and upholsterer of a wealthy banker have brought actions against him to obtain damages for having made them attend on him when he was afflicted with the small-pox, whereby they caught the malady, and were laid up with it for some time.

The Censorship of the Press at Constantinople.—The *Presse d' Orient*, of the 1st instant, contains the following:—"The first dragoman of the Porte requests us, by order of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to publish the following note:—'It is severely forbidden to the journals to publish articles, letters, or news, which shall not have been previously submitted to the censorship. In case of contravention these journals will be punished by a suspension for a period more or less long, according to the gravity of the case.'"

Wycliffe's Version of the New Testament.—At the sale of the late Dean Conybeare's library, by Messrs. Sotheby and Wilkinson, on Saturday, the 12th, two small duodecimo volumes, in manuscript, containing the earliest English translation of the New Testament and of the lessons taken from the Old Testament, produced the large sum of £145, on account of the extreme rarity of transcripts of any of our great Reformer's writings, the reading even of which was forbidden by the Constitutions of Archbishop Arundel, made in the Convocation of Oxford, in 1408.

The French Catholics have started a new paper of a less ultramontane character than the *Univers*.

Mr. Bodkin has obtained from the Central Criminal Court a warrant for the apprehension of Mr. Edward A. Glover for having made an untrue declaration to the House of Commons as to his qualification to sit in Parliament as member for Beverley. The grand jury have found a true bill against the hon. member in difficulties; and the bail has been fixed at £1000—his own recognizance of £500 and two sureties of £250 each.

Religious Fidelity.—It appears that one Englishman at Delhi, having been captured by the mutineers, lent them important service as an artilleryman, to save his life. Four others also, at Moradabad, turned Mussulmans for the same purpose. But when we reflect that out of 5000 Christians, exposed to death and still more horrible tortures, only five yielded their faith to their fears, we cannot but recognize an unswerving fidelity to religious faith not exceeded even in the more noisy era of the crusades.

CANADA.

The Canadian election returns are nearly all in, and the result is, that while Ministers have gained additional strength in Lower Canada, they have lost materially in the upper section of the united Province, where, if they are not actually in a minority, they will at all events have but a feeble majority. Two or three of the members of the Administration have lost their seats, and if they cannot be elected by other constituencies, a reconstruction of the Government must take place.

The result in Lower Canada has been in favour of moderate men. The revolutionary or *Rouge* faction has been almost annihilated, and it is said that the status of members for Canada East shows a great improvemnt.

NEWS BY THE AFRICA.

THE VICTORIES IN INDIA—MONETARY AFFAIRS, &c. &c.

New York, Jan. 10. The Cunard steamship Africa, Capt Shannon, which sailed from Liverpool, about 2.30 A. M. on the 26th ult, arrived at this port about 9 o'clock this morning.

The screw steamship Antelope, from Portland, arrived at Liverpool at 3 P. M. on the 23rd, and the steamer Fulton, from New York, reached Southampton the same night.

INDIA.

An Indian mail, with dates from Bombay to the 4th of December, had arrived at Suez, and would be due in London about the 28th ult.

Lucknow had been relieved. Sir Colin Campbell joined the force at Alumbagh on the 11th of November, and on the 19th, after a series of severe struggles with the enemy, the garrison of Lucknow was relieved. On the following day, the sick and wounded, and the women and children were sent under an escort to Cawnpore.

One authority says that the relief of Lucknow wa achieved with a loss of only 4 officers killed, and 40 wounded.

The government telegram says the army, under the commander-in-chief, amounted to about 22,000 men, amply sufficient to reduce Oude to entire subjection, a task which will occupy them for some months to come.

Another dispatch places Sir Colin Campbell's force at 12,000 men.

The Malwa field force, under Brigadier Stuart, had relieved Nusserabad, dispersed the Mehidpore rebels, and was clearing Malwa of insurgents.

The flying columns, under Brigadier Showers and Cols. Cotten and Tidderel, were scouring Rohilcund, complete success attending their noperations everywhere

Reinforcements were pouring into India, and all alarm for the garrisons and outposts had ceased.

The East India Company's dispatch states that Sir Colin Campbell was slightly wounded, but not sufficiently so to interfere with the performance of his duty.

The Gwalior rebels had advanced to within 15 miles of Cawnpore, but had again retired to Calpee. Gen. Windham is stated to have marched to attack them.

Twenty-four inferior members of the royal family and an influential rebel chief had been executed at Delhi.

The Jodhpore Legion had been defeated with great slaughter and the loss of all their guns, by Col. Gerard's forces Col. Gerard, however, was killed.

All was quiet in the Punjaub.

The fort and town of Sangor remained untouched, but large parties of rebels were in the surrounding district.

GREAT BRITAIN.

At a banquet given by the Mayor of Liverpool, to the Siamese Ambassadors, Mr. Beverly Tucker, the United States Consul in that city, was one of the speakers. He congratulated the assembly on the glorious news from India, and trusted that the triumph of the Engish arms would be complete, because it was the triumph of civilization. He said he had no doubt whatever that there was an immense trade to be developed with Siam, and he felt assured that the "Star-Spangled Banner" would, like the flag of Great Britain, dip in the water to the vessels of Siam approaching the great Republic of America.

The ship wallace, bound from Quebec to Glasgow, has been lost at sea. The crew remained on the waterlogged ship for eleven days, with nothing but the body of a dog to subsist upon. Three of them perished.

It is said that the English and French Governments are trying to settle the difficulty between, Spain and America in regard to the frigate Perrolana.

The Board of Trade Returns for the month of November, show a falling off of nearly £2,000,000 in the exports, as compared with the corresponding period last year.

The London *Post*, taking its cue from the President's Message, advocates the construction of a railroad to the Pacific through the British Provinces.

The screw steamer Earl of Garrick, bound from Ayr for Liverpool, was wrecked on the Isle of Man, and all the crew except two, were lost.

In London, on the 23rd, the funds were steady and firm, and the money market was again easier. The various Joint Stock Banks lowered their rate of discount for best paper to 8 per cent. No new failures were reported. On Thursday, the 24th, the Bank of England reduced their rate of discount from 10 to 8 per cent., and simultaneously with this movement repayment was made of the £2,000,000 of over-issue. After the reduction of the rate, there was an active demand for money at the Bank. In the discount market choice bills were negotiated at 7¾ per cent. The discount houses reduced their allowance to 6½ per cent. for money at call, and the Joint Stock Banks reduced their allowance to 6 per cent. The stock market was firm, but uninfluenced by the movement of the Bank, as the step had been fully anticipated. The closing quotation for the January accounts was 93¼ a 93½

The failure of the great lithographic and artistic establishment of Artuz & Co., of Dusseldorf, is announced.

The French Government had determined, after mature deliberation, to work the gold mines discovered in Upper Senegal.

A further reduction of the French Army had been decided upon, and the Minister of war ordered 30,000 renewable furloughs to be prepared.

More rumors were current of contemplated changes in the ministry at the commencement of the New Year, but they were not generally credited.

An Ambassador has been sent to England, to sue for the hand of the Princess Alice, for the Crown Prince of the Netherlands.

The French Customs receipts for the month of November, show a falling off of 967,000 francs.

The Convention concluded between France and Baden, for the construction of a massive Bridge across the Rhine, at Kehl, will, it is said, be sanctioned by the German Diet.

It is stated that the Emperor had approved of the provisions of a bill intended to be passed through the Corps Legislative early in the session, for restraining gambling on the Bourse.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER AT HALIFAX.

EXCHANGE ROOMS.

Charlottetown, 16th January, 1858.

Cunard Steamer *America* arrived at Halifax at 10, a.m., to-day; had strong westerly gales. Brought 142 soldiers and 2 officers of the 62d Regiment to Halifax.

Revenue returns of Britain for year show decrease receipt for quarter £800,000, on the year £1,000,800.

Princess Royal's wedding fixed for January 25th.

No new failures. Money market improved.

The *Times* says: By present time Canton probably attacked and captured.

French papers say: Negociations between England and China failed.

France going to resort to hostilities with China also; but independent of English operations.

Sixth attempt at launching *Leviathan* to commence today or Monday, the 18th instant.

Nothing new from India. Relief of Lucknow; loss of rebels between 13th and 29th estimated by one account at 7,000.

SECOND MESSAGE.

Consols for account 94¼. Flour dull, slightly lower. Sugar good enquiry. Coffee firm. Tea improved some. Accounts state relief of Lucknow.

Exchange Rooms, January 18, 1858

By Telegraph this morning from Halifax. Arrived in Britain, Decr. 21st, Ellen, Crapaud, Aurora; 23, Gudgeon; 24, Havelock, Marion; 28, Hero; 30, Douglas, Providence.

Commercial affairs brightening.

Captains Salmon and Richards proceed with mail.

Robert Hyndman & Co.

The Protector & Christian Witness

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1858.

THE CONFLICT.

The world is very far from being at rest at the present period. Every where we behold evident symptoms of agitation. Truth, liberty, the kingdom of Christ, on the one hand; error, despotism, the kingdom of Satan on the other,—are striving for the mastery. Ever since the introduction of sin into our world, indeed, these have been in deadly conflict. There have been, however, times when their strivings have been more conspicuous than at others. The success of the one or the other has been especially apparent. In the first ages of the Christian church, truth attained distinguished triumphs. The kingdom of Satan fell as lightning from heaven. Error, idolatry and superstition fell prostrate before the light of the Gospel.

The progress of truth, however, was soon arrested. It was stealthily undermined by the most pernicious errors Light gradually gave place to darkness,—the simplicity of gospel worship to a round of superstitious rites. Men were subjected, by pretended spiritual guides, to a worse than bodily—to a mental thraldom. The pure fountain of truth—the Bible—was wrested from their grasp. It appeared as if a perpetual, moral and spiritual night had fallen upon our world. There seemed to be only here and there some feeble glimmerings of light. But, at the memorable period of the Reformation, the darkness which had so long brooded over Europe was scattered; the light shone forth with distinguished splendour: truth went forth in her might, conquering and to conquer; men's mental chains were struck off; it was said to the prisoners "Go forth, and to them that sat in darkness show yourselves."

The victories of truth, however, soon again met with a check. Rome awoke to a sense of her danger. Every effort was put forth to retain the sceptre, now ready to fall from her hand. Her scattered forces were collected; her broken armies were inspirited; new recruits were enlisted; new military departments were added, especially the Jesuits—an order enthusiastically devoted to the Papal See; scrupling at no means, fair or foul; Proteus-like, assuming every shape, and appearing under every disguise, to preserve and extend its dominions. With all this array of forces, most energetically employed, Rome has been but too successful in turning back the tide of the Reformation, and impeding the march of truth and righteousness.

At present there is a great conflict going on. Powerful agencies for good and evil are now abroad in the world. He must be a very superficial observer who does not see that this is the case. In some parts liberty, long down-trodden, is striving to stand erect. On the other hand, despotism is putting forth all her efforts to retain and extend her iron sway. The true friends of man are endeavoring to disseminate the Bible far and wide. This precious book is finding its way into many lands. It is gaining admission to the splendid mansions of the rich, and the lowly cottages of the poor,—to the prince and the subject, to the noble and the peasant, to the learned and the unlearned; and, like the Apostles on the day of Pentecost, translated into the various languages of the world, speaks unto every man in his own tongue, wherein he was born, the wondrous works of God.

The Bible is a mighty agency for good. When accompanied by the power of its great Author, it is the great civilizer. Before it all the systems of opposition to the cause of Christ must fall prostrate. Before it paganism, with all its superstitions and idolatry and horrid cruelties, must in due time disappear. Spiritual light will penetrate the mind of the poor heathen, holy love will take possession of his soul, and purity adorn his life. Before the Bible, also, the religion of the False Prophet must pass away. Mahomet must give place to Christ, and the crescent be supplanted by the cross. Nor can popery bear the onsets of the book of God. Before the light of the truth of revelation, Romanism, with all its confessions, and penances, and pilgrimages, and saint-worship, and masses, and extreme unction, and prayers for the dead, must, sooner or later, disappear.

No wonder, then, that war is waged with the Bible. No wonder that heathenism, and mohammedanism, and popery, hate this precious book. The enmity of the last is especially manifest at the present period. In countries thoroughly popish the Bible is suppressed. How many copies could be found in Spain? in Naples? in Rome? The reading of the Scriptures to a neighbor would be visited with pains and penalties, as a heinous crime. In Protestant countries it is attempted to exclude them from the public schools. And these efforts have been but too successful. In Holland, once the refuge of the persecuted Protestants, the Bible has been shut out from the seminaries of learning supported by the Government. In these provinces, the war against the Scriptures is carried on vigorously. Its exclusion from the public schools is strenuously urged. Our English version, upon which so high eulogiums have been pronounced by the most distinguished scholars, has been branded with the epithet of "corrupt" by a Synod of Romish clergymen. In our own Island the Book of God is proscribed in the Academy and Normal School.

Another great agency for good is the pulpit. This it has pleased God to appoint, and to render effectual, through his blessing, for the extension of his cause. And at the present period the friends of the Redeemer are exerting themselves to extend the influence of the pulpit as widely as possible. They are endeavoring to bring it to bear upon the working classes, and the most degraded of the people. Hence the services in Exeter Hall, and open-air preaching. And these benevolent efforts have been crowned with no little success. They have called forth large and attentive audiences. The listening crowds have hung with intense earnestness upon the lips of the preachers. We have no doubt many a troubled conscience has been unburdened, and many a hesitating soul encouraged in his heavenward path.

It was to be expected that these successful efforts of the friends of Christ would awaken the opposition of the enemies of our religion. They saw their ranks gradually thinned. Many who had formerly no opportunity of listening to the secret voice of mercy, now heard its joyful accents. Their eyes began to be opened to the delusions under which they had been long held. They saw that Protestantism was not that hateful thing which they had been taught to believe. They saw the divinity of its doctrines, the holiness of its precepts, and the beautiful simplicity of its worship. They renounced a degrading superstition. No wonder, then, that the ire of the enemies of our religion has been excited. Hence the opposition to open-air preaching; hence the Belfast riots. But it is a consolation to reflect that liberty has for the present triumphed.

We know that many persons are ready to condemn street preaching. Such persons are either very little acquainted with, or pay very little regard to, the statements of the Bible. Did not our Lord avail himself of every favorable opportunity of addressing men upon the all-important concerns of their souls? Sometimes the mountain, sometimes the ship, sometimes the street, was his pulpit. And wherever the Apostles of our Lord found hearers, whether by the river side, where prayer was wont to be made, or in the midst of Mars hill, where Paul stood, they endeavored to win sinners to Christ: and shall we be prevented from imitating their example?

We might mention other agencies for good and