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Mrs. Rego

# THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, APRIL 1, 1854.

NO. 12.

## Poetry.

From the Dublin Sentinel.

### ACROSTIC.

**P**ROTESTANT up, it is time to awake.  
The hour for thy sleeping is past,  
Giant, arise, since the peril is great,  
The foe-man is on thee, stand fast.  
Thy "helmet" is Hope, thy "girdle" the Truth  
And Faith, trusting faith, is thy "shield,"  
Thy "sword" is the Word, thy banner unfurl  
Let Christ be inscribed on its field.

**R**emember that strength these weapons do wield  
Can spring from no vigour of thine;  
Give Him the glory to whom it is due,  
Nor with it thy powers extwine.  
Depend on His grace, in prayer look up,  
And having the spirit "new born,"  
Thus fight for the faith, contend for the truth  
And laurel thy brow shall adorn.

**O**n thy country look, how sad is its plight,  
Once England the great and the free,  
Land where the Gospel has shone forth so bright,  
True principle now can you see?  
Rotten professors, Christians in name,  
Regardless of truth and of God;  
Fill your old churches, and tread on the soil,  
Where martyrs for Jesus have trod.

**T**hese weep not one tear—nay, care not one straw—  
That errors are spreading around;  
Nor wonder at this, since unchanged by grace  
In fetters of hell they are bound;  
Such will deem thee fanatic, term thee a fool,  
Because of thy zeal for that "law"  
Which God gave to man, Christ died to confirm,  
And the Triune wrote without flaw.

**V**ea thus has it been in days gone by—  
The half-hearted hating the whole,  
And doing their best, in every way,  
Bold efforts to check and controul;  
But, soldier, be firm, champion of truth,  
Decision thy cause will require;  
"Hardness endure," "set thy face as a flint,"  
Yield not, shrink not, fear not, nor tire.

**S**atan knows well the sharp edge of thy sword  
That error before it must fall;  
So silly whispers "judicious" to be,  
Of "prudence," oh, list to the call.  
Some good men be tempts the cry to repeat,  
And they, too, would draw thee aside,  
Just turn a deaf ear, nor give the least heed,  
Or, warrior, woe thee betide.

**T**he falsehoods and crimes thou hast to oppose  
In "canons" and "bulls" may be seen;  
Clear argument's use, drawn forth from  
"the Word."  
A weapon well tempered and keen,  
Bible doctrine is that which the Papist so  
dreads  
It *alix* g. iscomfits the foe;  
He beats a retreat instant, because  
The spirit gives force to the blow.

**A**ware you should be that into your camp  
A band of dark traitors have come,  
Who, in the fight, will most surely desert,  
And go in a body to Rome.  
Their chief is one "Pusey," subtle enough,  
They ape the old Pope and his crew,  
Their churches arrange the Mass-house just  
like,  
From pulpit throughout to the pew.

**N**ow buckle the armour, encased cap-a-pie,  
Go forth, for the contest is near;  
See those advancing who aim to destroy,  
All to Protestant hearts most dear.  
Think of thy country, thy queen, friends,  
and home.  
Thy soul, thy Saviour, and thy all.  
So, nerved with more than mortal strength,  
thou shalt  
Conqueror be, nor canst thou fall.

**T**hat shout! didst thou hear it borne on the breeze?  
It came from yonder field of fight;  
The battle is won, the victor is Truth,  
God has given the day to the right.  
Black Poper's standard is trampled in dust,  
Rejoice, every Christian, rejoice!  
Our banner float high, triumphant, alone,  
Praise God, then, with heart and with voice  
EDWARD PARKER.

Kingston, Bristol,  
Jan. 1854.

### SCRAPES AND ESCAPES.

#### THE ROBBER'S CHILDREN.

What is't ye do?  
A deed without a name.  
SHAKESPEARE.

(Continued from our last.)

In the utterance of it he had sprung up  
clean into the air, as the story is said to  
do when the bullet enters its heart. It was  
his body that fell against my shoulder, and  
he was lying at my feet.

Yes; it was his father! *Severn*, the  
robber, and *Johns*, the flower and bird  
fancier, were one and the same. The man  
who had at first avowed me; who had  
seized my bride at midnight upon the  
highway; whose guest I had been for  
three happy weeks; whose daughter was  
the subject of my reveries by day, and of  
my dreams by night; the kind, doting  
father of my gifted friend; the ruined mer-  
chant, the highwayman, the burglar, the  
murderer, all were one man, and his insen-  
sate body now lay before me, the writh-  
ing subject of hideous experiments. I  
knew the features well, but the *gray hair!*  
could the black have been but an artificial  
disguise? or was this the effect of the agony  
of sleepless nights in the condemned cell?

But alas for thee, vain and presumptuous  
mortal! where is now thy proud and blas-  
phemous spirit, thy mighty genius that  
could dare attempt by spells of earthly sci-  
ence to call back to its mangled tenement  
of clay the guilty soul already trembling  
before its Judge? How fearfully has thy  
deep sin been visited upon thee, poor child  
of clay! Has not thy very crime been, by  
the finger that works unseen, turned into  
the instrument of thy dreadful chastisement?  
Where canst thou hide thee now, poor  
stricken worm? Where are thy theories  
now, thy scoffs and arguments that lud away  
many a weak spirit into eternal ruin?

No ear but mine appeared to have under-  
stood that cry. It was the belief of all that  
he had fainted away, as had the other gen-  
tlemen, from fright or agitation. I took  
him up in my arms, and bore his light  
slender form from the theatre.

The gentlemen went on with their ex-  
periments.—with what success I know not;

of course their object, viz., the restoration of  
life to the body, (for, whatever Dr. Q—or  
others may have recorded, that I know was  
their object.) was not attained; neither do I  
know what became of the body afterwards.

I sent the porter of the rooms for a hack-  
ney-coach, in which, with his assistance, I  
placed my senseless friend, and then get-  
ting in, desired the coachman to drive to  
his apartments. They were situated in a  
quiet street down in Westminster. A  
widow lady, from whom he held them, occu-  
pied, with her servant-girl, the ground-  
floor and kitchen below: all above was his.  
I left him in the carriage, and running up  
to the door, opened it with a key I had re-  
ceived from him long before. I went rapid-  
ly along the passage, to seek the landlady's  
assistance, when, on opening the door, who  
should I see sitting in the centre of the  
room, all pale and dishevelled, but his gen-  
tle sister my own Katherine! I started  
back in new amazement. She rose slowly  
to her feet, and addressed me slowly, and  
with difficulty, while I could see the sweat  
in drops like pin-points, starting out all  
over her beautiful face.

"Don't speak to me, Mr. —," she  
said. "I have found out what I am;—  
whose—child I—am. Where is my bro-  
ther?" She continued to move her lips,  
though uttering no sound; the *globus hys-  
tericus* had seized in her throat and was  
choking her; her eyes swam in her sock-  
ets, she reeled and fell backwards, and it  
was with the greatest difficulty I prevented  
her from falling with her head upon the  
fire.

Never was I in a state of such painful  
perplexity. I knew not what to do; im-  
printing a hurried kiss on her cold, damp  
cheek, I put her under charge of the landlady,  
and ran out to attend to her brother. With  
the help of the coachman, I had him con-  
veyed up stairs to bed. Oh, with what  
bitterness did I look upon the piles of books  
and apparatus that impeded our steps at  
every turn!—the very bed had to be cleared  
of them, ere we put him into it. Having  
dismissed the man, I endeavoured to ascer-  
tain the precise nature of the symptoms.

His pulse I found to be very slow and  
calm, more so by much than natural, as  
likewise was his breathing; his skin was  
very cool, but not cold; his limbs were  
slightly stiff; if I lifted his arm, it would  
remain up for a moment, and then slowly  
sink again to the level position upon the  
bed. I found his pupils not to be affected  
by the sudden approach of light, and from  
his nostrils were distilling a few drops of  
blood, which last symptom might, however,  
have been occasioned by his fall.

Having satisfied myself that he was in a  
fit of catalepsy, or some anomalous ner-  
vous affection, I went down stairs to see  
what had become of her. I found her in a  
deep sleep on the sofa, with the good land-  
lady sitting on a chair beside her, who mo-  
tioned me not to come in. I went into her  
bedroom, where she immediately joined  
me. She told me that the poor young lady  
had been raving dreadfully, and must have  
escaped from her keepers the night before,  
as she said she had walked that morning  
more than a dozen miles to London. It  
was the worthy woman's firm persuasion  
that the gentle girl was deranged: she had

consequently kept her in talk, as she said, with considerable doubt about her own safety, expecting that Mr. Johns, would come home and take her under his own charge, and have her put under her former restraint.

I do not think I ever passed a day in all my life pregnant with events of such a harrowing nature. I scarcely pray Heaven I may never have to pass such another. I sat by the bedside all that night, watching my friend's pale, motionless, expressionless face, and thinking over the startling events I have narrated. I did this till a strange superstitious feeling crept over me; I was certain the glaring face of the galvanised corpse was beaming my head, while an irritable desire, and yet mortal dread, to look round, possessed me; this feeling increased to torture; I could bear it no longer, but rushing from the apartment and out of the house, I walked up and down the street in front, till day, and then re-entered. I ascended to his bedroom: I found Katherine sitting beside his head. She rose up as I came in, and, I assure you, I trembled as I greeted her.

She stood up quiet and calm before me. Her features had acquired a cold, stony-hard look; a Siddons-sort of expression, only real, not acted, that told me the bitterness of grief—of death itself—was already past. I knew that now, were I to thrust a knife into her flesh, she would shed no tear, utter no cry. My eyes sought the floor before her passionless gaze. I felt for her that peculiar feeling of reverence and awe which the old Greek tragedians so well describe as hanging about the presence of Orestes, Edipus, and others, whom the gods had visited with extreme affliction. My clothes felt cold and rough upon my skin as I heard her. She addressed me in the style of ordinary conversation, but slowly, and with effort.

"I see, Mr. —, you know all. He was turned out to be a most atrocious felon whom I regarded as a father. I never knew it till two days ago. My mother told me with her latest breath; she is dead now; she had known it all along. But my brother,—my poor, dear, noble Elias,—thought him a deity. Yes, we have been reared upon the wages of crime! It came upon us like lightning; I ran out of the house as I was, and found my way to London. When I arrived, I was borne away by crowds of people till I came to the place. Yes, Mr. —, with my own eyes I saw the great dark prison, the black beams of the gibbet—I saw HIM! I heard the shouts and execrations that rose, an audible cloud, from the great sea of human beings that rolled hither and thither beneath. I heard him speak—I heard the rumbling crash of the hideous engine, and the one universal groan that burst from the vast multitude at the offering up of the horrible sacrifice! I heard and saw it all; and my God! I did not die!"

Here she bent her head upon her senseless brother's bosom, and continued in that attitude. I paced the room slowly in a state of mental agony, second only to her own.

After a time she arose. Her eyes were quite dry, her features unchanged. She intended to stay and be her brother's nurse, and desired I would not injure my prospects by neglect of my studies on his or her account, or bring disgrace upon myself, or wound my own feelings, by keeping company with such characters as I had found them to be.

I left her for a time, and went and dressed myself for my medical pursuits, endeavored to attend to the usual routine, though

I thought for several days I felt my reason giving way under the trials to which it had been subjected.

I came continually twice or thrice a day to the house, and often sat alone reading by the brother's bedside at night, to let her get a little rest.

He had now lain in the state I have described for many days, when one night I sat beside him copying out some short-hand notes. It was soon after midnight, and I had desisted for a moment from my writing, and was watching his face as it lay cold and motionless in the light of the reading-lamp. A variety of thoughts were rapidly chasing each other through my mind, when suddenly I thought I saw his eyelids quiver. I rose in an instant to my feet, and stood over him, trembling with suspense. Gradually he opened his eyes, and turned his face round to me. His features slowly relaxed into a wan smile.

"Oh," said he, in a difficult whisper, "are you there, George?" He coughed.

"Bless me, how weak I am! Have I been ill? what has been the matter pray?"

"You have been very ill, my dear Johns, very, very ill, indeed," said I, my heart was so full.

"I have, have I? What was it, eh? A fit, I suppose, for I have no recollection of it. How unfortunate! I must be up to X—s Lecture, to-morrow. Has Q— called? Send him here the moment he comes."

"I think," he continued again, "I must have been dreaming lately. Could you guess what it was about?"

I expressed my inability.

"I meant there was a God, George."

I was thunderstruck, and continued silent: he went on—

"I have some singular doubts now about that point. It looks not so impossible to me now as it did. Will you oblige me by going to my laboratory, and bring me a glass of solution of perchlorate of mercury, and another of the volatile alkali?"

I did so.

"Now," said he, "would not one, from the analogy of every other experiment man has made, expect that on pouring these together, the red oxide of mercury would be separated and thrown down, and yet you see, when you come actually to perform the experiment," (I did so), "you find, that in direct contravention of every known chemical law, a white substance is formed, of which no man has yet explained the nature. Now, suppose I believe myself, and teach others, that, according to every known fact in science, there can be no such thing as a Sapient Being,—but, upon coming to the last and only conclusive experiment, death, we find, when too late, that there is a white, unexplainable precipitate, in place of a regular scientific red one—that there is an avenging God, in place of a system of Nature."

I was much struck by this singular and most original sort of argument, so much in accordance with the usual stream of all he thought, said, and did. I knew not rightly what to think. Was this but what is vulgarly styled "a fighting up before death," or was it the first symptom of a return to health and vigor of mind and body?

He lay for a while still and silent.

"I say," said he to me, "there is a breath of cold air blowing upon my left foot, will you just cover it rightly with the clothes?"

"Why, man, your feet are both quite covered and warm."

"Are they?—why then," he shuddered slightly, "it is—it must be—I am going to have another fit—it's the aura George,

the aura." He trembled very much. "How strange! it is moving up my leg—give me your hand, dear George." He clasped it violently. It is on my thigh now, rising over my body, my breast, my neck, my—"

Here a strong convulsion passed over his features, wrenching them into an expression of unendurable agony, presenting a most striking resemblance to his father's corpse on that frightful day in the Anatomical Theatre. The next instant the grasp on my hand was relaxed, and he was gone to his account. The last experiment was made but he could never return to tell its result.

I closed his eyes and composed his features as well as I could, and then went down stairs to the landlady's parlor, where I sat till morning. I was sitting musing by the fire when the bell from the death-chamber rang. I started, though it was broad daylight, and as I ascended the stairs almost expected to find him sitting up and speaking—so different was he in every respect from ordinary men. On entering, I perceived Miss Johns standing by the bed. She looked at me with the same stony gaze, as I stood with the handle of the door in my hand.

"He is changed," said she.

"He is dead, Miss Johns."

"Then God be merciful to him."

"Amen."

"Leave me, Mr. —, leave me." I hastily withdrew, as the poor, bereaved girl seated herself beside her brother's body, with the look of one on whose brow the thunderbolt had descended, to whom fate had done its worst, who had no more to fear or wish for now.

I went to my own rooms.

Next day I received a note stating her wish that I should attend her brother's funeral on a particular day. I flew to the house, but the worthy landlady informed me she had shut herself up along with the body and could see no one. I retired.

The funeral, which was nearly the most humble and private one I was ever concerned in, was hardly over, when I sought her once more. Oh, how I loved that poor distracted girl! How I longed to take her to my heart, and hide all her disgraces and afflictions—her, the fair and spotless child of the robber and murderer—the gem taken from the hilt of the dagger!

That interview shall never pass from my memory. I was deeply affected; she preserved the same cold, soulless manner she had shown from the first. Alas! my heart. How different from the light feminine grace, the gentle simplicity, and innocent warmth

\* The Aura Epileptica, vulgarly called "The Warning," a peculiar feeling, which indicates to those afflicted with epilepsy and other nervous disorders, when a fit is about to come on.—Every different patient has one of a different kind; sometimes it appears like an insect creeping along the skin towards the head; sometimes a breath of cold air, as in the tale, sometimes a wave of water; and in such instances, it generally begins from a finger or toe, and moves up limb, rapidly or slowly, as the case may be. When the latter, it is often stopped and the fit actually prevented, by binding a ligature tightly round the limb, so as to catch it as the patients say. But these are not the only forms it puts on. Some have it of a startling, or even terrific description, as a flash of lightning or the appearance of a rock falling on their heads or of an abyss suddenly yawning in the pavement. I knew one gentleman to whom it appeared as a dark, indistinct armed figure, which moved rapidly before his eyes, launching a javelin at him as it passed, when immediately the fit caught.

and cheerfulness with which she shed light and love around her, as she moved, a happy and most bewitching woman, among the flowers and singing-birds of her father's garden,—herself a blind to divert suspicion, a hundred times more effectual than his active cunning could have ever expected them to be. Her beauty still remained, but it was become like that of a marble Niobe, cold, heartless and blasted!

We talked together for a considerable time. At length, in a frenzy of passion I fell before her, as she sat, and confessed to her the absorbing passion which had shut out from my mind every other affection. I would do or suffer anything—go with her anywhere—labor for her bread, if I were but made happy in the heaven of her presence. What was it to me that her father was a felon? What did that detract from her bright mental and bodily beauty? I would have taken her from the foot of the gibbet and made her the wife of my bosom in the eyes of all men.

She answered me with the same stoical tone and expression, "It can never be, Mr. —; your wife can never be Severn's daughter. I believe all you say is truth, for I feel it myself. Yes, if it be any satisfaction to you to know it, I have loved you fervently and truly, and never mortal, out of my own family, but yourself; and that with a love, growing from the first day I saw you led into my presence, blushing and distant, by my noble brother, who is in his grave. He loved you much, but never as I did—as I do, George, even now, while I sit here a blasted and broken-hearted being. It is not womanlike to tell you so; but I have been tried as never woman was, and everything about me is changed now, nothing of old is left but my love for you."

As she talked, she sat, calm, and devoid of all apparent emotion. A mother giving advice to a young boy, is the only thing that, to my mind, comes near to her manner. She gave me a long tress of her fair hair, and another of Elias's—then severed a lock from my temple, and, stooping forward, kissed my lips. I actually recoiled as she did this, so unmoved and statue-like she seemed. She rose and slowly withdrew. I never saw her face in life again.

On going to the house next day, I found that she had left it; not even the landlady was aware of her silent departure, but could hardly be convinced that she was really gone. Everything of Mr. John's effects she had left untouched, and of these his creditors forthwith took possession.

I made every inquiry regarding the life of Severn that I could, without unduly attracting notice. I found that the robbery for which he was taken, was the very one by which he had supplied his son with the money necessary to complete his Galvanic apparatus. It had been committed upon a naval officer, a very active, determined man, who trusting to his speed of foot, for which he was celebrated, had, after delivering up his money and valuables, suddenly drawn his sword, and hamstringed the gray horse, to the strength and speed of which, and its facility of disguise, its owner had so often owed escape from pursuit and from detection. After this he had managed to keep always about fifty yards distance between him and the robber, as he was a very slight person, a very child compared to his powerful adversary,—following when he went on, stopping when he stopped, and running when he chased. In this way he never lost sight of till he had him secured in the streets of London, next morning, twenty miles distant from the spot where the crime was committed.

In the mean time I made a vow of bachelorhood: but when we make vows in early life, we little know what it is we are doing. I kept it, however, for twenty years, when I married my present lady, your old mistress, Charles; but, alas! it is not years, nor an eternity, that shall efface the bitter love which a former period of my life had burnt into my heart.

THE END.

### What England gained by the protracted Negotiations.

There is one great advantage which we have gained by delay, and to which as yet no direct reference has been made, of such enormous importance to us as a nation, that we are prepared to estimate its advantage as equal in all probability to the whole cost of the war. To make this clear, let us explain the peculiar character of our trade with Russia. As a market for exports, its importance is of the most trivial character:—as a source of our imports, the importance of which cannot be well overrated, Russia is one of the largest markets with which we are connected. But our exports being so trifling in amount and our import so large in amount, the balance is necessarily furnished from British capital. And the private capitals in Russia being so small when compared with the enormous amount of the transactions, it has from time immemorial been the practice for Russian houses in London to make cash advances to their agents in St. Petersburg, to enable them to purchase the produce in the interior and deliver it in the shipping ports. The practice has been as follows:—The Russian ports may be said to be open from the 1st of May till the beginning of November, and closed by the ice from November till the end of April; it may, therefore, be called a six months' trade. But as the great articles received from Russia are the produce of provinces very remote from the shipping ports, and as the transit of such goods is most easy while the snow is on the ground, the operation of their collection goes on chiefly during the winter, with a view of their arrival in the ports during the six months of the shipping season. The wealthy London houses engaged in the Russian trade have, therefore been in the habit of making very large advances in the autumn of the year to the native-dealers in Russia, which have enabled them to proceed into the interior over thousands of miles, with the means of purchasing produce, and fulfilling in due time the contracts into which they have entered with the English houses for shipments during the following season. And it is greatly to the credit of the Russian native merchants, who receive these enormous advances without any other security than their personal honor and credit, that there has scarcely ever been a case known in which the confidence reposed in them has been abused. These advances are made in cash in St. Petersburg, and are provided on the spot either by remittances from London or by drafts from St. Petersburg by the English agents of the London houses drawn on the latter, and negotiated on the spot, as the state of the exchanges best suit. From the month of October forward to the month of May in every year, therefore, the Russians' houses in London have usually been coming largely under advance to Russia; and which advances have been gradually liquidated by the shipments from May to October. So, in like manner, from the nature of the trade, our shipping engaged in the Russian trade has in former years been employed in the Baltic during the six summer months, and

engaged in other trades for the six winter months.

Now, with this explanation, what was our condition when the Russian troops crossed the Pruth? What would have been the effects, commercially considered, at that moment had England and France rushed into war? The most accurate calculation which we have been able to make, with the assistance of persons largely engaged in the trade, shows that at that moment the British capital in Russia, and advanced to Russian subjects, was at least £7,000,000, including the sums for which houses in this country were under acceptance to Russia. Nor was that all. British merchant ships, to a number of many hundreds, manned by British sailors to the number of many thousands, were at the moment engaged in the trade with Russia, and a large portion of them were in Russian waters and in Russian ports. If war had then been declared, what would have been the fate of this £7,000,000 of British capital—of these hundreds of British ships—of these thousands of British sailors? As it is, the time gained by negotiation has brought home every ship and every sailor in the ordinary course of trade; and the whole of the £7,000,000 then advanced by England has been repaid by the shipments of last year, yielding an enormous profit to our merchants, in place of their being landed in hopeless ruin, as they would have been had war been declared at the time referred to: and of course it is needless to say, that under the circumstances of our relations with Russia since September, the usual advances made during the winter have been entirely withheld, and that no purchases on English account for shipment in the next season have been made. So that, for the first time in our day, it may be said there is no property of any description in Russia belonging to British subjects which can be seized or lost in the event of a war. So enormous, then, in a commercial point, have been the advantages of the delay.

### Extracts from Late English Papers.

THE GREAT DELUSION OF THE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.—It is certain that the idea prevails among the Russian soldiers that they are on their way to the Holy Land, to rescue it from the hands of infidels, in which flattering term are comprised not only the Mussulmans but the English and French. On the march of one of the early corps into the Principalities, a party of soldiers halted at a house to beg for a draught of water. After their thirst was satisfied they asked, with great simplicity, but with all apparent sincerity, whether they were far from Jerusalem, for which they were on their march; and they were told they would reach it in one or two days more.

Of British sailors, there are not fewer in the American merchant employ 50,000 and, speaking not on insufficient grounds, it is our firm and full conviction that during the first three months of a war with Russia most of them will have naturalized themselves American citizens, in the sole view of saving themselves from the risk of being impressed.—They will then be for lost to us. Any attempt to seize any one of them anywhere will involve us instantly in war with the United States, became the protection of these men in the full rights of their new citizenship is, the sine qua non of the existence of the power and of the independence of that country; and the new citizens will fight for their own freedom against that unnatural mother whose avarice seeks to rob and enslave them, with exalted courage of bitter hatred.—*London Examiner.*

The Hon. Malcolm Cameron has given £100 to the Prohibitory Liqueur Law Fund. The amount now pledged is £300, to secure which there must be another £100 added. Will not some one loosen his purse strings, and make up the amount.

## PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

### DEPARTURE OF THE SCOTS FUSILIER GUARDS.

INSPECTION BY HER MAJESTY—ANIMATED AND ENTHUSIASTIC SCENE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—THE QUEEN'S FAREWELL TO HER TROOPS.

On Saturday a Cabinet Council was held, which, even for the present ministry, was a very long one, and at its breaking up Lord Aberdeen had an equally long interview with the Queen. On Sunday another Cabinet Council took place. On Monday the Earl of Clarendon had also a long interview with her Majesty, which was followed on his return from the Palace by another Cabinet Council. It is well known that these anxious deliberations took place on the Eastern question, and it is equally well known in political circles that the ministry have at last arrived at a fixed and definite decision. Our readers can easily guess what that decision *must* be, when her Majesty, on Tuesday, personally sent forth her troops to war, and with expressive waves of her hand wished them success and God speed. The 1st battalion of Scots Fusilier Guards were lodged in the Wellington Barracks, Birdcage-walk. On Monday a fatigue party started for Portsmouth, with the heavy regimental baggage and camp equipage, and immediately after their departure the regiment was mustered and ordered to turn out in heavy service marching order at three o'clock the next morning. As in the case of the battalions of the Grenadier Guards and Coldstream Guards the usual rule of confining the men to the barracks on the day preceding their departure on foreign service was departed from, and the men passed the early part of the evening in much the same way as the other detachments which have lately sailed—that is to say a few were jolly, a few tipsy, and all were busy. Every man answered to the roll call in the evening—the band played as usual at ten—the National Anthem was hailed with uproarious cheers—and the men turned in, some to their quarters, and some only to the barrack-yard, where they held for hours hurried and broken conversations with their relatives through little chinks and apertures in the palings. During the whole night there were little groups of women slowly pacing up and down, anxiously looking out among the passing red coats for a brother, husband, son, or friend. At three o'clock, notwithstanding the night was both dark and cold, many persons of both sexes had taken up their positions at the gates. At the same time the men in barracks turned out upon parade, saluting the morning of their departure with a prolonged hallo, which must have been heard through the stillness for some miles round them. From this time until five the crowd increased until it amounted to thousands, and cheers and counter cheers were exchanged between it and the men inside until the cool clear morning air rang again with the echoes. At six the men fell into their ranks; the colonel commandant, Lord Rokeby, arrived, followed closely by the colonel in chief, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who was loudly cheered as he passed. At the same time the whole assemblage appeared to become aware at once, and as if by intuition, that her Majesty would inspect the regiment, and off they all set towards the Palace with a rush which among such a mass of people might have proved most dangerous. In the meantime the regiment formed upon parade in open columns of companies, and were minutely inspected both by the colonel commandant and the Duke of Cambridge. In the inspection, which was minute and critical, as it should be when a regiment goes upon active foreign service, some time was necessarily consumed. At half-past six o'clock Her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, Prince Alfred, and the Princess Helena, appeared at the drawing-room window overlooking the principal gateway of the Palace. Their appearance was the signal for a tremendous outburst of cheers from the crowd, who shouted and waved hats, sticks, and pocket-handkerchiefs with the most intense enthusiasm. Her Majesty undid the window, which opened to the floor, and stepped out into the balcony, accompanied by the Royal family. The cheering was then certainly longer, though it

could not be louder than before. Her Majesty was attired in a dark green morning dress, and a worked worsted shawl of the same color, with a dark green velvet bonnet (by no means so preposterously small as the prevailing fashion might have led one to expect.) The Princess Royal (who is now very nearly as tall as Her Majesty) wore a dark colored merino dress, with cape to match, and mixed straw bonnet. The young Princes wore plain grey tunics, caps, and belts. During the time which elapsed between the appearance of the Royal family on the balcony and the coming up of the troops her Majesty occupied herself in inspecting the regiment at a distance through an opera-glass, every now and then turning to explain and point out to the Prince of Wales, who stood by her side. Precisely at seven o'clock the barrack-gates were thrown open, and the Guards commenced their march in slow time, in extended column of sections of companies, down Birdcage-walk, and into the esplanade in front of the Palace. At the head of the column marched the splendid regimental band, playing, "O where, and O where, is my Highland laddie gone?" the plaintive and rather melancholy air of which gave, for the moment, an impression of solemnity to the whole scene which well became the occasion. But this feeling was only for a moment, as the instant the troops began to pass in front of the Palace the crowd outside the railings commenced such deafening cheers as quite drowned the notes of the whole band. Amid such marks of enthusiasm the regiment steadily pursued its way until the whole force had passed inside the gateway, where it halted on the esplanade in front of the Palace, every window of which was thrown open and crowded with eager heads.—Instantly wheeling the whole regiment into line, the ensigns with the colors, stepping out in advance, Lord Rokeby and the Duke of Cambridge rode to the front, and ordered the Royal salute. The whole force presented arms as one man—the colors were lowered—the officers saluted—the band tried to play "God save the Queen," but were fairly hushed by the cheers of the crowd. During the salute, Prince Albert and the young princes uncovered. When the men had "recovered arms," they took off their bearskin caps and gave three deafening cheers, and were about to fall into marching order, when the crowd, which had been by no means silent all this while, insisted on one cheer more. Both the Guards and the people gave it, and another, and another, till the troops, as if carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment, moved nearer to the balcony, cheering—crying "God save the Queen," waving their muskets, or tossing their huge caps high into the air. The Royal party seemed quite moved by this manifestation of devotion. Prince Albert and the Prince of Wales waved their hats, while the Queen smiled, bowed, and waved her hand repeatedly. After this scene of real enthusiasm had lasted about a minute, the regiment again marched forward tolerably quiet, though as each company passed near the Royal party, the same scene of vociferous cheering was renewed on a small scale. At length the Regiment emerged upon the mall, followed and hemmed in on every side by an immense concourse of spectators, who seemed bent upon rendering the efforts of the band void of all effect. In this manner the regiment passed Stafford House, through the court-yard of St. James's, where the guard turned out, and where the cheering was redoubled, and so came out near Marlborough House. At this point an immense crowd had also assembled. The windows down Pall-mall were all occupied with crowds of curious heads, and the different clubs, especially the Guards, were filled with spectators. As the regiment went down this street, the band changed the tune from "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," to "Annie Laurie" (a favorite march with this battalion while at Chobham,) which the crowd instantly took up and sang—if not with a very musical, at least with a very striking and solemn effect. At the National Gallery, round St. Martin's Church, and in Trafalgar-square, crowds had collected which greeted the troops as they swept into the Strand with a cheer that was tremendous. In this manner the march was continued down the Strand and across Waterloo Bridge to the South-Western Railway, in which the whole force was soon lodged. The married

women who were to accompany the soldiers, 40 in number, and who might easily be distinguished from their less fortunate companions by their being laden like packhorses, with large bundles under which they appeared to walk with some difficulty, walked by the side of the troops. These—that is, both the bundles and the women—were soon stowed away in the first train; the men, after a brief shaking of hands and a few last words to their wives and friends, soon followed; and, amid great cheering, half the regiment was gone and on its way. The other division soon took up their places, though not until nearly every man and officer in it had shaken hands with a fine martial looking Frenchman, who stood upon the platform and seemed to take especial delight in cheering and speaking to the men. A few cheers, a few notes from the band of "God save the Queen," and the second train, containing the remainder of the regiment, disappeared. The visitors, who came from curiosity, business, or pleasure, cheered and waved their hats while the train remained in sight, then went on their different ways. In a few minutes only groups of careworn women stood lingering on the empty platform, weeping bitterly. These were the soldiers' wives.

### Embarkation of the 93rd Highlanders, Sappers, and Rifles.

Never did Plymouth witness such an animated scene as it did on Monday last, when the gallant 93rd Regiment, Sutherland Highlanders embarked there for Malta, on its way to Constantinople. That very day completed the 40th year since the brave fellows of the same regiment—though not the same men—left Plymouth on active service. They did on that occasion, as we are confident they will do now, distinguish themselves as real Scots, and as British soldiers, who, up to the present time, have never understood what defeat meant. The glacia was densely packed, the house-tops were covered, and the surrounding heights afforded accommodation to vast masses of human beings anxious to witness the scene. The windows in the neighbouring houses were also well filled; and the terraces, gardens, and different parts of the Hoe and Hoe-park had their quota. Shortly after ten o'clock, the sound of the drum was heard, which proclaimed that the quick march had been ordered. In a few minutes the band of the Royal Marines emerged from the gateway playing "Cheer boys cheer;" after them came the band of the 20th Regiment, followed by the sturdy Highlanders, who were met at almost every step by a friend, with the parting words, "Good bye; God bless you." As they proceeded along the Citadel road there was found to be a considerable accession to the vast multitude who had already taken position there, and progress became a work of labour and fatigue. The people crowded in on both sides till it was almost impossible to move, and the bands with great difficulty saved their instruments from the pressure. At Saltram-place the welkin rang with the deafening cheers of a most enthusiastic and loyal body of people; they were taken up at Windsor-terrace, every available spot of which was occupied. The band of the 20th Regiment now struck up "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled," and the hurrahs were given in right good earnest by the masses in Mu'grave street and Locker-street; then they were repeated on the Millbay-road, and all along the streets through which the troops passed. The soldiers of the other regiments in this garrison did not forget to express their feelings on the occasion as the men proceeded. At the Royal William Victualling-yard an immense crowd had assembled, with the desire of taking a last look of the 93d, but for some time they were prohibited from entering. No sooner, however, had the gates been opened than the "people of England" forced their way in with the troops, pushing aside the police and all the other parties on duty, till scarcely one remained outside. The struggle was a hard one, but it was only another proof of the determined spirit with which Englishmen act when they imagine right is on their side. The soldiers on arriving in the yard were again loudly cheered. They fell into line, surrounded by all classes of the townspeople, and in the presence of the heads of depart-



ments; and then marched on board the steam-tugs Confidence, Jasper, and Pike, lying alongside. These steamed off into the stream one by one, and as they did so, their decks crowded with soldiers, the responsive cheers which they sent back to the land told pretty clearly what their feelings were. The cheers were taken up by a large crowd at the Devil's Point, where the Royal Marines were assembled, by another at Long Room, and by the artillery at Drake's Island; the occupants of small and large boats in the water also lent their assistance in cheering the brave fellows as they passed on. The gigantic Himalaya is a stupendous testimony of those changes which peaceful industry has wrought since that army which "could go anywhere and do anything," was despatched from this country. Her large but symmetrical bulk as it lay placidly reposing on the water, dwarfed the dimensions of the large emigrant ships in the port. She takes out the Highlanders, in addition to 150 Sappers and Miners, 211 of the Rifle brigade, 8 officers, and 20 children. Of the 250 women belonging to the 93d, only 54 go out, besides about 75 children. There are, therefore, 883 rank and file, 31 officers, 44 sergeants, and 16 drummers gone out, which with the Riflemen and Sappers make up 1,348 effectives—all accommodated in a manner hitherto unknown to the transport service.

### The Peace Deputation at St. Petersburg.

(From the London Times.)

A letter was yesterday received by Mr. Pease, of Darlington, from his brother, from St. Petersburg.

Mr. Pease states that the deputation was admitted to an audience of the Emperor, which lasted nearly half-an-hour. The Emperor received them most graciously, and expressed himself much pleased with the objects of their visit, and the motives which induced him to make so long a journey. The Emperor afforded him every opportunity to express their views, and stated to him at great length what he thought of the present state of affairs. He said that he should not leave without being introduced to the Empress, and on the Empress entering the room, the Emperor explained the object of their journey. On taking their leave the Emperor shook them heartily by the hand; and on quitting the palace they were much struck by the cordial reception given by the great potentate to three plain, humble, simple men of peace.

Mr. Joseph Sturge, another of the deputation, states that the Czar received himself and colleagues in the most courteous manner, and listened with the greatest attention to the address which they were deputed to present to him from the pacific bodies which they represented. They were induced to hope from the tone and manner of the Emperor that he was not insensible to the appeal, although the deputation were not equally confident that it would have the effect of staying the warlike preparations which were going on all around them. At the conclusion of what may be termed the official audience, the Autocrat introduced the deputation to the Empress, by whom they were most graciously received. Although it was the wish of "the friends" to be as quiet as possible during their stay in St. Petersburg, it appears that their presence in the capital of Russia creates no inconsiderable degree of interest among the inhabitants, and that when they are observed in the streets, they are not unfrequently followed by crowds of persons, who take a favourable interest in the object of their mission.

Mr. Sturge had intended to be in Birmingham on Monday next, but at the request of the Emperor the deputation have determined to remain in St. Petersburg a day or two longer than it was originally purposed to continue.

### Withdrawal of the Troops from the Colonies resolved upon.

The following discussion took place in the House of Lords on the 23rd February: The Earl of Desart rose to enquire of her Majesty's Government whether an arrange-

ment had not recently been made for the withdrawal of the troops from the smaller West India Islands. The white settlers did not consider the blacks as well effected to them, as the blacks looked upon them in the odious light of taskmasters. That these apprehensions were not altogether ill-founded was evidenced by an insurrection which had taken place at Tortola in the January of last year. There was no garrison there, and the white residents fled in great dismay, leaving Colonel Chads, who was obliged to send to the nearest place, which was a Danish Island, for succor. He believed that the withdrawal of the troops was false economy, as almost the very existence of some of the islands depended upon capital, and the yearly value of the magnificent Island of Tortola alone amounted to £10,000. He wished to know what were the intentions of her Majesty's Government for the future maintenance of order in these islands.

The Duke of Newcastle said, the noble earl was rightly informed with regard to the withdrawal of detachments of troops from four of the West India Islands,—viz., St. Vincent, Tobago, Dominica, and Saint Christopher. The reasons for this course, were, in fact, threefold, and the expense was the last and the smallest reason. It had been found that the discipline and good order of the troops were completely deteriorated, especially by such a climate, by their being dispersed in small detachments amongst the islands. The first reason therefore, was of an entirely military character. Another reason was that these detachments (one of which numbered only 84) were perfectly useless, and, indeed, worse than useless, because, in time of war, their defeat might inflict disgrace upon the country. That was the first, and the military reason. The second was a civil reason—namely, that the retention of troops in colonies for purposes of internal police have the effect of preventing those communities from taking measures which every community was bound to adopt, with the view of preventing or repressing internal disturbances. The question of police had been shamefully neglected in all the West India Islands. Now experience had shown that a military force—however efficient for the suppression of disturbances—was almost inoperative for the purpose of preventing them. The result of withdrawing the troops from the West India Islands would, he believed, be to cause those communities to fulfil the duty they had so long neglected—of providing themselves with a police force. The third reason was the diminution of expense, which would be considerable. For this three reasons the measure had been adopted. It was not surprising that the Government had resolved on placing at the disposal of the Governor of Barbadoes and the commander of the forces there a steamer for the conveyance of troops at a moment's notice to any island where their presence may be required. By the concentration of force in this way we might expect to gain all the advantages in a military point of view—which attached to the very system heretofore pursued, unalloyed by any of its evils.—The noble earl had stated that the inhabitants of the islands would gladly defray the cost of the military force if the Government would allow it to remain; but he (the Duke of Newcastle) would recommend them to expend their money on a police force which would afford them all the protection they stood in need of. The policy which the Government had adopted was not to be limited to the West India Islands, but

would be extended to all our colonial possessions. In Canada strenuous efforts were being made to concentrate the military force; many small forts which were maintained at the close of the war had been abandoned, and the troops withdrawn from them. As a general rule it was the duty of the mother country to defend her colonies from foreign aggression at every cost and hazard; but this obligation did not involve the necessity of maintaining troops in every small colony or portion of a colony to supply the place of police. (Hear, hear.)

Earl Grey concurred with the noble duke in thinking that the country was not called upon to provide a military force to discharge the duties of police in the colonies. The measure resolved on by the Government appeared to be a judicious one, and it was necessary only that it should be carried into effect with due precaution. It could not be forgotten that the country had made great sacrifice for the abolition of slavery, and to create in the West India Islands a well-ordered and industrious community. The success of the experiment depended on the white population remaining on the islands a few years longer. Should the whites acting under the influence of alarm, leave the islands at too early a period, there could be no doubt, he feared, that the black population would relapse into their original state of barbarism; and he trusted, therefore, that, in carrying the announced measures into effect, due care would be taken to prevent the white population from being duly alarmed. The concentration of troops at Barbadoes was a good arrangement; but he hoped measures had been taken for improving the drainage in that island, which was very defective two years ago, and if not improved might injuriously affect the health of the troops.

The Earl of Elgin, having had many years' experience in the administration of colonial affairs, felt bound to express his opinion—in which he believed the colonists themselves would concur—that it was just and reasonable that colonists should provide at their own cost, forces—whether civil or military—which were necessary for the preservation of internal tranquility. Nay, he would go further, and state that they were bound to provide the force necessary to protect them against aggression caused by their own acts or imprudence. On the other hand, he thought the colonies had a strong claim to the protection of the mother country against hostilities brought on them by the operation of imperial policy, over which they could exercise no control or influence. It was natural that the people of this country, looking to the past expenditure on the colonies, and their progress towards maturity should inquire whether the time had come when these young and vigorous communities should contribute something by way of indemnification for the expense and labour which the mother country had lavished on them during their period of infancy. The restrictive commercial system which we had recently abandoned threw over our economical relations with the colonies a discreditable veil of mystery; but when that system was abandoned, we left the question in such a position as regards the colonies as to cause it to be a matter of doubt whether (as we understood) the maintenance of the connexion between the mother country and the colonies was desirable. The policy more recently pursued had produced the best effect. General contentment prevailed in Canada among all classes, founded on the belief that the Legislature and Government of the mother country were to give the colonies the

power of self-government. (Hear, hear.) Animated by this feeling the time would come when the colonies would manifest a desire to join the mother country in defending the weak against the strong—the oppressed against the oppressor; and, while seeking to share the glory of England, would not be unwilling to partake in her sacrifices. (Hear, hear.)

### Lord John Russell on the War.

I was greatly surprised at reading the congratulations addressed by the Emperor of Russia to his officers and admirals upon receipt of intelligence of the destruction and the butchery of the so-called victory of Sinope (cheers)—a victory of six or seven large line of battle ships over six or seven frigates of very inferior quality—a victory pushed to the extent of the most dreadful carnage, and with no sort of generosity shown. That the advantage of a large and superior force like that should be a source of glory to the Russians, and a reason for the congratulations of a sovereign to his subjects, does afflict me with a feeling of the greatest disgust. (Cheers.)

The two great Powers feel that the cause is one of the independence of Turkey—a Power most cruelly outraged (loud cheers)—a Power which has resisted, with great firmness and with great ability, the unjust demands of Russia, and with courage and skill in the field, the united legions of Russia. (Loud cheers.) The cause is more. It is to mankind the peace of Europe, of which the Emperor of Russia is the wanton disturber (cheers), and it is for mankind to throw upon the head of that disturber the consequence which he has so flagrantly, and I believe so imprudently evoked. (Cheers.) And it is to mankind the independence of Turkey, of Germany, and of all European nations.

There were concealment and deception on the part of Russia towards Britain; but while we gave credit to the assurances of the Russian government, we were not blind to the possibility that it might be deceiving us. I wrote a despatch to Colonel Rose, charging him to give us immediate intelligence if Russia advanced towards the frontiers of Turkey. As regards Menschikoff's missions, while it was pretended to be a mission, having for its object the settlement of the question of the holy places, and while it was stated over and over again, both by Count Nesselrode at St. Petersburg, and Baron Branow here, to be a conciliatory mission, it was a mission to endeavor, by some means or other, to make Turkey for the future the vassal of Russia. The object of Russia has been not at present to force on the conquest and partition of Turkey, but rather to delay, and endeavor to degrade Turkey still more by means of force, or of costly and lavish diplomacy, to obtain terms from the Sultan, which would render him completely subject to Russia, so that if at any time he should attempt to throw off his chains, his prostrate and helpless condition would make the conquest of the country an easy task.

### Bedini and Gavazzi.

We observe that some speakers in the American Congress, referring to the incivilities lately committed upon the sacred person of Monsignor Bedini, exhibited great anxiety to exculpate from blame Americans proper;—and it seemed, indeed, to be admitted that the excitement had originated with Italians and Germans. This was natural enough. But however numerous Italians and Germans might be wherever this wandering Nuncio travelled, it is impossible that they could have formed—or could even

have collected—the multitudes who had known their abhorrence of his former conduct, and their dislike of his present assumption of importance as a spiritual and political representative of the Court of Rome. Italians did, undoubtedly, make his reputation known to the good people of the States, and one distinguished Italian, a friend and panegyrist of the lamented Ugo Bassi, was not likely to be the last to describe the tragedy of Bologna. That Italian, Gavazzi, has done more to instruct the inhabitants of the United States concerning the Church and Court of Rome, than any other man ever did, because no other man ever combined the same qualifications of knowledge, eloquence, and zeal. He treats Rome as it should be treated, not as the metropolis of Christendom, but as the mother of abominations. He sees hypocrisy where many, less instructed, wonder at devotion. He sees mere worldly, or worse than worldly politics, where weaker men are fascinated by the illusion of creeds, canons, and hierarchies. He speaks out, while others whisper. He gives forth a thunder while they dare an innuendo. Therefore, Gavazzi is effective, and the decampment of Bedini may be, after all, a remote effect of his plain dealing in the United States; a country where neither he, as in British Canada, nor his antagonist, as ere while many in Italy, suffered the slightest bodily injury. Each of them ranged the broad field of publicity; the one with a perpetual ovation, and the other haunted at every step by a Nemesis of incessant scorn. Of course we are not in a position to endorse every sentence of Gavazzi. Yet it should not be forgotten that criticism has left him unscathed, as yet, altho' his deliverances have been made in the hearing of persons in all parts of this country, the severity of whose judgment would not spare him if his principles were very unsound; but, least of all, could we commit ourselves beforehand to everything he may say or do henceforth. Of his influence in America there is no room for doubt, but much reason for acknowledgement. —*London Christian Times.*

**CONVERTS FROM ROMANISM.**—On Sunday last, Bishop Doane held a Visitation and Confirmation in St. Matthew's (German) Church, in Newark, N. J., of eighteen persons (six of whom were formerly Roman Catholics) of the parish. There were present of the clergy beside the Bishop, the Rev. Messrs. Lowell, Steward, and Smith, of this city, and the Rector of the parish, the Rev. J. D. Rose. The house was crowded with Germans and others to excess—scores were standing in different parts, and numbers went away unable to get accommodation. Mr. Lowell, of Christ Church, performed part of the evening service in German with the Rector.

### Monks and Christian Brothers in Sardinia.

(From the Crusader.)

Until the year 1848, when King Charles Albert granted to his people a liberal constitution, which his son, the present valiant Victor Emmanuel, has faithfully maintained, the religious orders of all denominations and colors not only enjoyed the greatest privileges and the largest sway over the country and people, but exercised a mighty influence even in State affairs. It was not an extraordinary incident to meet at the court of Sardinia a Jesuit near a general,—the man who had passed his whole life on the battle-field in defence of his country, and whose body was covered with honorable wounds, taking a lower place at the royal banquet of his sovereign! Priests and Jesuits, monks and papal emissaries, were to be found in all departments of the government; and, by means of confession and secret espionage, they occupied invisible positions even in the police. They had no duties to pay, for their immense property was exempted from all taxation. They were also free from being incorporated in the regular army. But times have changed; the priests' golden era has terminated in Piedmont; the vanguard of Rome, the Jesuits, have been expelled, and their fortunes confiscated; religious tribunals are done away with; and the freedom of the press was established in its terrible censor-

ship of this swarm of lazy consecrated vagabonds, who, impotent to command as of old, resorted to conspiracies against the liberties of the country. To put an end to this clerical rebellion, the government banished two archbishops, expelled others, and prescribed laws which make no distinction between the priest and the layman. But the people claimed more equality, and, desirous of having monastical orders suppressed, asked from the Executive that the friars, priests, and 'Christian Brothers' should be subject, as well as others, to military conscriptions.

In fact, in 1851, the Ministry proposed to the Parliament, that young men who should enter religious associations from that time, even if they had been admitted into the sacred orders, should be subject to military conscription, and serve the State the same as all other persons. The Catholic-apostolic press raised a great clamor against the law, which they called sacrilegious and tyrannical; the prelates issued pastoral letters to their beloved children of the laity, instructing them to resist the decrees of Parliament; these bigoted classes conspired to overthrow the constitution, and prayed for an Austrian intervention. The Holy Father of the Vatican threatened the whole country with excommunication; but all this retrograde priestly rebellion fell before the unanimous voice of the people, who were tired of being made the dupes of a sectarian and hostile combination.

But, on the 3d of February last, the beloved young friars and "Christian Brothers" received the last blow. The Sardinian Senate, by a majority of 58 yeas to 12 nays, passed a law that all these young parasites should be taken from their convents and mustered into the army. The nation applauded the salutary decision. The State will be thus relieved of many thousands of idle hands, which have already cost the people so much, while they have been their worst enemies.

### The "Telegraph" on the end of the War.

Our contemporary the *Telegraph* is the most "orthodox" of the Popish journals. It is edited by EUGENE BERNARD MACABE, under the invocation of Mr. JOHN SADLER, M. P. Ultramontane in the most strict sense, it speaks the mind of the *parti pretre*, and thus, after some round abuse of the Turks, speaks of the end of the present war. We quote from the number of the 4th inst:—

"There is not a [Roman] Catholic in the British empire who does not desire to see the abominable priest-and-nun-persecuting Emperor of Russia defeated in his aggressions on the Turkish dominions; but to wish defeat to Russia is a far different thing from wishing the preservation of the Ottoman empire. It is a scandal to Christendom that those Christian-despising monsters—the Ottoman race—have been allowed to continue so long in Europe. The aggression of Russia, we trust, will lead to the annihilation of their empire—to the expulsion of them as a race from Europe—and that upon the ruins of the Mahometan dominion will arise not one but several independent principalities, under the especial protection of the two great [Roman] Catholic powers—France and Austria."

We believe the above to be no faint reflection of the Romanist wish; and if we should see that wide-awake "parvenu," LOUIS NAPOLEON, out-diplomatize British red-tapists, out-general British generals, out-admiral Commodore DUNDAS, so as to hold new Rome—Constantinople—as he does old Rome by an army of occupation, it will neither surprise us, nor grieve Mr. MACABE and his readers.—*Dublin Sentinel.*

### Romish Priestcraft.

The following is from the [Roman] *Catholic Standard* of the 11th inst., and the *Telegraph* of the 4th:—

"The beautiful ceremony of blessing the lambs, from whose wool are made the Pallia, to be conferred by the Holy See on Archbishops and patriarchs, took place the other day, with Pontifical High Mass, at the ancient Church of St. Agnes, behind the walls of Rome, attracting (as invariably is the case) a large congregation.

But one of the greatest multitudes assembled on any late occasion in this city was to be seen on the Piazza of St. Mary Maggiore, last Sunday, when, being within the Octave of St. Anthony's Day, the ceremony of blessing horses and mules seemed to excite the curiosity of strangers not less than the serious interests of the Romans, who, from all classes of life, send or conduct their animals to receive this unique form of benediction. Many thousands occupied this piazza throughout the afternoon, the concourse being always greatest on Sunday (though every day within this Octave the same ceremony occurs,) because the Papal chariots, and the studs of the leading nobility are then to be seen among the train of vehicles and riders continually passing before the little church of St. Eligo, at the door of which stands a priest in a surplice, with the aspersorium, to bestow the blessing and sprinkle holy water. The mildness and sunny cheerfulness of the weather, contributed to attract all citizens abroad on this Sunday and to impart a brilliantly picturesque aspect to the irregular piazza, bounded on one side by the splendid front of St. Maria Maggiore, with a distant view of the Lateran."

The Pope cursing his own subjects and blessing their asses is characteristic: he has for those French minie riders, for these holy water. Then he prepares lamb's wool—"sheep's clothing"—in which to array his false prophets; this, however will not change their nature; "inwardly they are ravening wolves." Well may the Roman be enslaved when they can be cheated out of liberty by such transparent priestcraft!—*lb.*

**FINDING A WAY OUT.**—Few of our cavalry officers would be stopped by a fence; but for this they are not indebted to what they learn in the riding schools, but to their being accustomed to ride across country. All foreign cavalry practice at the leaping-bar; yet their officers, when they meet with a wall or gate, are *pounded*. During some manoeuvre in Italy, an Austrian General sent some of his aide-de-camps to look for an outlet. They peered over the stone wall, rode about, but could find no opening. An Englishman in the Imperial service, mounted on a good English horse, was upon the staff, and the Gen. turning to him, said, "Mr. W—k, kindly see if you can find the way out of this place." Mr. W—k, a Yorkshireman and a good rider, went straight at the wall, cleared it, and whilst doing so, turned in his saddle, and, touching his cap, said, "This way, Sir." I need not add that *his way* did not quite suit the remainder of the party.—*Nolan's Cavalry Remount Horses.*

**THE EVER-YOUTHFUL PALMERSTON.**—Unlike almost any other man in the world, he doesn't get fat, and he doesn't get thin; he doesn't stoop; he doesn't totter; he doesn't use a stick, nor a wig, nor a list shoe, nor a top-coat; nor does he look as if he ever could, would, or should do any thing of the kind. See him in what weather you will, you always find him in the same temperature—always equal, always serene, yet always genial. Hail, rain, or snow, out of doors, it is always sunshine with him. In the dog-days or in December, other men come into the House panting like so many semi-calced sugar-bakers, or shivering like recently submerged skaters dragged out of the Serpentine by the barbarians of the Humane Society. But be the thermometer at 99 of Fahrenheit or 0½ of Reaumur, Palmerston is corporeally never either hot or cold, and mentally the medium is ever the same. Not his the smooth reserve, the decorous self-possession of Gladstone, or of Sidney Herbert, which, if it never ruffles, yet never animates. At ease with himself, he puts every one around him at ease too.—*London Correspondent of the Liverpool Albion.*

**AMERICAN CLERGYMEN IN PARIS.**—I spoke lately of American clergymen who attended the masked balls on Sunday morning. I may mention, in this connection, that Lord Cowley, who was at the fancy ball at the Tuileries on Saturday evening, withdrew at midnight, as the Sabbath was drawing. At the same moment that the British Minister retired from the scene of festivity three American ministers entered another

through the doors of the Grand Opera. If Lord Cowley thinks himself—a secular officer—called upon to testify, in his own person to the regard felt by his nation for the observance of Sunday, it seems to me that a clergyman, even though he represents nothing but his congregation, can adduce no worthy argument whereby to excuse or justify his presence in such a place. I have long thought what I say to-day, that the person who goes to the Opera on Sunday morning, purposely and wilfully rushes into the temptation from which he asks night and morning to be delivered; prayer or sermon from the mouth of such a man would seem to me hypocrisy, if not something worse.—*Correspondent of the N. Y. Times.*

### Arrival of the "Canada."

HALIFAX, March 30th, 1854:

The *Canada* arrived here at 4 p. m., yesterday. The *City of Manchester* arrived out on the 15th.

The *Canada* encountered many icebergs and much field-ice.

March 8th—Had to run southward sixteen hours to find passage.

The *Niagara* has returned from Malta. All the steamers with troops had arrived: She will return with more. Several sailing vessels are also fitting out at Liverpool with troops.

The Cunard steamer *Taurus* sailed on the 18th, with a regiment for the East. The steamer *Cambria* had also returned from Malta. The *Baltic* had not arrived, and much anxiety was felt.

The report by the *City of Manchester* of extensive ice fields caused much apprehension lest the *Baltic* might have received damages therein.

The Czar's reply could not arrive from St. Petersburg till the 26th or 28th of March.

In Parliament, Mr. Gibson moved, that in event of War, Her Majesty would give directions to cruisers to abstain from interfering with neutral vessels not containing contraband munitions of war. He also suggested the policy of entering into a similar treaty with the United States, and other countries.

The Paris correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* writes that at a Council of Ministers despatches from the French Envoy in London were read, stating that the English Cabinet is not disposed to look upon the proposition made by Prussia for renewing negotiations, as serious, or likely to lead to a specific result, and there is no occasion for the two Cabinets to occupy themselves with the propositions.

The English Government declared that the only thing to be done at present was to hasten the embarkation of troops.

The Grand Duke Constantine had inspected the fleet at Helsingford. The Emperor was expected in a fortnight.

The Gulf of Bothnia and Finland are still covered with ice. The Swedish papers report that 30,000 Russians are employed in cutting a channel from Cronstadt to Frieberg.

VIENNA, 15th March, 1854.

The treaty between the Western Powers and the Porte is concluded on terms already known, and the treaty itself had reached Vienna and forwarded to the other Powers.

ST. PETERSBURGH, 7th March.

The Merchants here now feel certain of war. The Czar's reply to the last peremptory intimation of Great Britain and France was due March the 15th, but had not been received. There were however numerous current reports of concession on the part of Russia. These produced, however, no effect on the Stock Market, and were regarded as put forth only to retard any complete combination of the European Powers.

Hostilities remain nearly the same. No movements of importance on the Danube, and nothing new from Asia. The public look to the Baltic for the next news.

Kalafat continues to be strengthened.

Unimportant skirmishes continue along the banks of the Danube.

From Hermanstadt a Russian expedition was despatched to the right bank of the Danube, while a flotilla with supplies passed up the river. The movement was successful, and the

flotilla having passed, the Russians withdrew. A similar event took place on the part of the Turks, two thousand of the Arabs having crossed the Danube near Siliestrá, made a dash at the Russian batteries, and retired with little loss.

The Greek insurrection is not quite subdued, but not now formidable. The Greek villages on the frontier have joined the insurgents but the cities are quiet.

The Egyptian troops have been sent to occupy Candia. Servia is quiet.

The allied fleet were still at Beycos on March 16th.

The Russian fleet was at Sebastopol on the 28th February.

The Russians appear to have suspended their operations for attacking Kalafat, and now menace the Turks at Galatza and Brazila.

Omar Pasha threatens various points, thus keeping the Russians on the alert.

A part of the Russian force was withdrawn from Kalafat and moved towards Orsova.

Prince Paskiewitch, as generalissimo is to inspect the Russian troops of the Danube in three weeks.

The Russians are fortifying the interior cities of Moldavia and Wallachia.

100 men are strengthening the fortifications at Sebastopol.

The Russians are also fortifying Oczersa.

### Important Official Papers.

The *Canada Gazette* of Friday 24th March, contains the following important document, having connection with the alliance between Britain and France against Russia.

#### GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

QUEBEC, 24th March, 1854.

The accompanying Despatch is published by command of His EXCELLENCY THE ADMINISTRATOR OF THE GOVERNMENT for the information and guidance of all public Officers and others concerned.

By Command,

R. BRUCE, Gov. Sec.

(CIRCULAR.)

#### DOWNING STREET.

24th February, 1854.

*See.* I transmit herewith, for your information, copy of a circular instruction, which has been addressed to Her Majesty's Diplomatic and Consular Agents abroad, directing them, in conformity with an agreement made by Her Majesty's Government with that of France, to afford protection to French subjects and commerce.

Instructions to the same effect will be forthwith issued to her Majesty's Naval Officers in all parts of the world.

I have to direct you to conduct yourself in the exercise of your powers as Governor of Canada in accordance with these instructions, so far as they are applicable to your office: to impress on all the local Authorities under your superintendance the duty of affording similar protection to French subjects and commerce, and of co-operating for that purpose with Her Majesty's Naval Authorities; and to report to me, without delay any measures which you may have deemed it expedient to take in reference to these instructions.

I have the honor to be,

Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,  
NEWCASTLE.

The officer administering the  
Government of Canada.

FOREIGN OFFICE,  
February 23, 1854.

A BIG GUN.—the largest caanon in the world is in Bejapoor, India, and weighs forty tons. A seat in the interior accommodates five persons, without much crowding. It is formed of mixed metal, of which there is said to be some portions of gold and a considerable quantity of silver, and is very sonorous. It was the work of Chuteby Koomy Fahn, an officer in the service of Hoosain Nizam Shah at Abruodnugger.





## The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, APRIL 1, 1854.

### Patrick's Day in Montreal.

From a Report of the proceedings of the St. Patrick's Societies of Montreal on the 17th of March last, contained in the *True (FALSE) Witness*, of March the 24th, we learn some wonderful and amusing things connected with the life and mission of the patron Saint of Erin, who, as Romish chroniclers affirm, sailed across the ocean on a mill-stone, and

"Gave the snakes and toads a twist,  
And banish'd them for ever."

First and foremost, among the performances, we are told that "a Pontifical High Mass (ou wow!) was said by His Lordship the Coadjutor, assisted by the Rev. Superior of the Seminary."

There's for you, shade of the venerable raticious! Wonderful tribute of honor truly. We know what kind of an exhibition mass is, but like Dr. O'foole in the Irish Tutor, this Pontifical High Mass, "bothers us completely."

The little mass is, to the uninitiated, and, we believe, to many of the initiated too, a most ridiculous piece of bad play-acting; the "High Mass" is more ludicrous still, and the "Pontifical High Mass," as Jeremiah O'Casey would say, "must be the devil intirely."

We wonder if St. Patrick ever dreamed of the mighty future; and gazing down the shrouded vista of coming years, beheld Irishmen commemorating his memory by such senseless and sinful jugglery as Romish Priests are guilty of in the celebration of what is called Mass.

We think not. St. Patrick, himself, never perpetrated a mass—never saw a drop of holy water in his life—knew nothing of Bills of indulgence, bleeding pictures, confessionals, Inquisitions, or wafer gods—why then falsify the reminiscences connected with the history

of the good old saint by idolatrous displays of Popish mummary?

There is another particular of the late festival not unworthy of note, the Rev. Father O'Doud, the national, or rather the Romish Orator of the day, in descanting upon the merits of the ancient worthy, speaks of "the Faith brought by St. Patrick to the Irish shores."

The Priest of Montreal does not tell us what species of "Faith" St. Patrick did bring to the Irish shore; but there is no difficulty in arriving at the conclusion that Romanism is implied. Well, let them believe this, if they can, in the face of the facts of history and oral traditions to the contrary.

From all that can be learned from the most authentic sources, we come to the undoubted conclusion that the faith brought over by St. Patrick to Ireland was nothing new to the simple and religious people of that Island.

On his arrival at the land of saints, Patrick found there, St. Columbkille, St. Ibar, and other apostolic worthies who professed, themselves, and taught the enlightened denizens of the country, a like faith with his own; and that faith was most essentially and materially different from Popery. It was quite simple, scriptural, orthodox and apostolic and akin in essence, influence and teaching to what true Protestantism is and always has been.

No true Irishman—no lover of his country who possesses a single ray of patriotism in his nature, as a light of nationality shining on the path of his pilgrimage, wherever that path may be, can contemplate Ireland as it was before the introduction of Popery, and contrast it with Ireland contaminated, degraded and darkened by the baleful errors of the alien creed, without exclaiming in the language of one of her own most gifted Poets, though differently applied by him,

"And if while scenes so grand—  
So beautiful shine before thee,  
Pride for thine own dear land  
Should haply be stealing o'er thee:  
Oh! let grief come first,  
O'er pride itself victorious—  
To think how man hath curst  
What Heaven had made so glorious!"

### Parliamentary.

Dame Rumor who fall oft such wondrous tales doth tell, with open mouth affirms that Mr. H. J. Friel, at next election, will a Candidate for

Bytown be. How wondrously aspires the upward tending wing of him who erst did occupy the editorial chair of that rank rebel print, the *Packet*.

Ah! Popery, Popery! thou relentless jade! where's now thy love for Protestant reformers? Our worthy neighbor of the ancient Tory sheet did well to out upon thee. The franchise law has given thee dangerous power to choose thine own; and like the viper warmed beside a friendly fire, thou turnest with venom'd fang to bite the hand which gave thine reptile energy its vital strength.

Unpopular already in the civic chair, the *youthful sage*—the very *modest* fag-end of old *Pio's* tail will scarcely walk the course, and win the glittering prize without a struggle. Surely some being animate with feelings, powers and physical formation like a *MAN*—a man of goodly port and presence—will offer all his powers to the crowd that Bytown may be spared the future blush which yet will tinge her cheek when some vile wag with outstretched finger and derisive sneer will cry behold thy representative!!

It is said that Messrs. Lyon, Powell, (Warden) Stewart, and Robert Bell of the *Citizen!!!!* are forward as candidates for Russell.

We hope the Conservative candidates will arrange matters in such a manner as to keep out opposition. The *Gazette* very aptly remarks that "Mr. Bell's proscriptions of Mr. Burke in the matter of the Registrarship, will naturally form a strong recommendation in his favor with the voters of Russell, of that gentleman's religious and political tenets."

Mr. Malloch is still the only candidate for Carleton that we have heard of; and we have good grounds for saying that he is quite certain of his election.

Mr. Egan and Mr. Richard McConnell are candidates for the new county of Pontiac. The De Rooney will, therefore, be obliged to retire in supreme disgust from the contest.

### THE WAR.

The state of things on the Danube remains unchanged, so far as important movements are concerned. The reported fall of Kalefat, and massacre of the garrison turns out to be false; as a balance to which report, however, w

have the news that two Russian columns mistook each other in the darkness of the night, and pitched into each other till daylight revealed the mistake and exposed some hundreds of Russian soldiers killed by their comrades.

Preparations on a most gigantic scale are making by England and France to prosecute the war with the utmost energy. Some splendid and well appointed bodies of troops have been shipped from England amid the enthusiastic demonstrations of the people who have every confidence that their brave defenders will do their duty in opposing reckless despotism and maintaining the peace of the world. With the magnificent combined armies and navies of France and England we feel certain that Russian arrogance will get a salutary check.

Lord Raglan (formerly Fitzroy Somerset) is in command of England's land forces, and Sir Charles Napier commands the Fleet. It is the general belief that the tars of England, led on by such a commander, will convince the world once more that

Britannia needs no bulwarks  
No towers along the steep,  
Her march is o'er the mountain wave  
Her home is on the deep!"

Prussia and Austria still remain unpledged to any particular course of action in the "coming struggle;" and announce that they intend to occupy a mediative position.

And old Sarmatia, the land of John Sobieski and Kosciusko, what feelings will animate her trodden sons, as the strife grows thick and hot? Will they not try once more to raise their heads which have been so long drooping beneath the iron rod of their autocrat oppressor, and in the great continental struggle endeavor to strike a fierce blow for the vanished glory and ancient independence of their country.

#### Gas Company.

We understand that the "Bytown Gas Consumers Company" has been regularly incorporated under the Joint Stock Company's Act; and that the Stock required has all been taken up by the people of Bytown. The pipes are, as soon as possible, to be brought from England; and the work will be commenced in a few weeks. The Directors are Dr. Hill and Messrs. Lewis, Workman, McGillivray and Knechaw.—Bytown will, therefore, in the course

of time, wear the gay and bright appearance of a city, in which the collective wisdom and honorificableness of some future legislature will be able to find its way home in the cool of the evening should it chance to be out late practising the liquid and mellifluous variations of the popular latin verb *bibo*.

#### Disaffection.

Among the Toasts given at the "Annual Banquet" of the Montreal Young Mens' St. Patricks Society, we find that of "Pope Pius IX," which was disrespectfully and impudently honoured before that of the "Queen and Royal Family."

We notice this want of respect and proper courtesy on the part of those disaffected young offenders, not because it is of sufficient importance to do any harm, or that it occurred through any kind of oversight. We notice the unflinching impertinence of the incident simply as a strong indication of the hereditary disaffection and disloyalty so natural to the heart of every Papist Irishman.

What have the subjects of the Queen of England to do with the Pope of Rome? What right have they to place him in a superior position to that occupied, in their opinion, by their lawful Sovereign? No more right than the Pope of Rome has to arrogate to himself the right to partition the British Islands and appoint a Semi-Pagan hierarchy in a christian land.

The secret of the disloyalty of Irish Papists to the British Government lies in the fact that England is a Protestant nation and not in the frothy fiction that Ireland has been misruled or oppressed by her more powerful neighbour.

Look at the affection and loyalty displayed by Romish Hibernians for that rotten tyrant dynasty which is languishing in the miserable throes of protracted putrescence on the banks of the Tiber. Why do they exhibit a strange and unnatural affection for that land of racks, dungeons and despotism? Benighted, themselves by the gloom of papal error, they think they owe, and consequently give allegiance to Rome because its King is a Pope and the head of their church.

#### Fatal Accident.

We regret to learn that a young French Canadian named John Lebrash, in the employment of Messrs. Powell & Smith in a *Chantier* in the Township of Gloucester, lost his life, on Saturday last, by the accidental discharge of a falling piece.

It appears that he was incautiously leaning upon the muzzle of the gun which was loaded with buck shot, and the butt end of the stock which rested on a piece of round timber slipped and something coming in

contact with the hammer caused the gun to go off, lodging the contents in the left side. The shot passed upwards to the back part of the neck where they remained.

The poor young man lingered in much pain till Monday, the 27th ult., when he expired. We learn from the *Gazette* that he was from the Lower Canada Parish of Maskenongo, and about 22 years of age.

We have frequently had reason to caution sportsmen and others in the habit of using guns against leaning on, or allowing the muzzle of a loaded gun ever to be pointed towards themselves, or any one else; and the above melancholy occurrence is a loud warning to all such to be careful in handling so dangerous a weapon as a loaded gun.

#### The Bytown and Vaudreuil Railway.

Some people are never contented unless they can keep up a continued flourish of trumpets; they gauge the depth and extent of projects by the noise made about them. It may answer the purpose of strolling players to station a band of discordant and noisy instruments outside their booth, and make an exhibition of the poor players a peripatetic advertisement to the gaping rustics of the performances to come off within, but in our poor judgement sober-minded men make ever the least noise, when they are most in earnest. So it is with the managers of the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY; and yet, in truth, to continue our play-house simile, because there is no Mr. Merryman at Bytown, to turn his somersaults and shout out, "here we are again," *gobe-moules* insist on it that the project of a communication between Bytown and Vaudreuil has been definitely and positively abandoned.

Were this the case, we should most sincerely regret the determination, for as we have constantly advocated this connection so will we continue to give it our support; the reasons for this support we have frequently entered into at length; the main argument, however, is, that to benefit Bytown the connection must be made on the South Bank of the OTTAWA, and as the first element in Railway communication is to obtain the shortest and cheapest access to a market for the staple of this valley, sawed lumber, in the great depots of the United States; so, to ensure this, a connection must be had with the Bridge crossing the St. Lawrence; and, we assert it as a fact for the information of our readers, that such is the character of the ground over which the Grand Trunk Railway will be located between Bytown and Vaudreuil, that it may be in operation by the month of December, next year, 1855.

It is very plain to us that on the route known as the Montreal and Bytown Railway, the very opposite of what we desire is to be found. The line will be entirely located on the North Shore—or at the best the question is as yet an open one. At all events, to judge by facts, the preference

has been decidedly given to the North Shore, for there the line has been already located; there municipalities have come forward with aid; there parties talk in the most self-satisfied manner;—while on the South Bank, the feeling is entirely in favor of the Grand Trunk line, and no definite location has been made for the Bytown and Montreal.

Again we have no connection with the United States markets by a terminus at the Cote a Baron. Such a terminus is for Bytown a *cul de sac*, and it would be just as profitable to discharge our sawed lumber at the Cavalier, in the Citadel of Quebec, as to leave it in the neighborhood of Mr. Delisle's villa, elegant and *recherche*, as that mansion is. We have heard that some of the parties have visions of carrying square timber on this railroad; no one doubts that the timber could be so carried—when delivered at the station; Robinson Crusoe's canoe would, without doubt, have made a famous voyage if he could only have got it into the water; but we should like, for the fun of the thing, to see a few thousand sticks of our white pine, 100 feet average, lying scattered round "my villa" on the Cote a Baron—was that "old gray-headed man" the Canadian *Punch* still in existence what better sketch could he present as—a moral lesson to confiding lumbermen.

Again—in the matter of time, we venture to say that five years will not see the completion of the Montreal and Bytown line; a whole "lustre" will intervene before that takes place, and twice will the sacrifice of expiation be offered up, before the Bridge across the Ottawa is completed, of which Bridge, by the way, the very site is not even yet determined. The cost of this Bridge comes also into calculation, for the interest of the capital must be taken from our pockets, and the fares, and freight rates must be made dearer by the more dearly constructed road; and it must be evident to the meanest capacity that a road 90 miles long without any bridging can be constructed more cheaply than one, 125 miles long, with most costly bridging across the Ottawa in three places, to say nothing of bridges over streams like the Gattineau, Lievre, and others.

The feeling in the community was, therefore, one of disappointment when it was so positively affirmed, that the road from Bytown to Vaudreuil had been abandoned by the Grand Trunk Company. Knowing that this feeling existed we made enquiries on the subject, and are informed that the whole statement is fabrication, and that the Engineer in charge, Mr. William Kingsford, is now on the line making engagements for the land.

The matter stands thus.—The route was surveyed, as preliminary examinations are generally conducted; the maps and sections when completed were submitted to the Engineer in chief, by whom the location has been finally approved. At this season of

the year, with the snow five feet deep, it is not very profitable to trace out the centre line; this operation is consequently delayed till the opening of spring when this work will be commenced.

It is necessary to our readers to know that if they do not hear much of this line at present, it is simply because nothing can be done. When the route was first projected all that could be done was to put the Engineer and his staff in motion and make the survey; this was done. It is mere puffing, worse than that of the rickiest quack, to announce the commencement of positive cutting in the month of February, with the thermometer many degrees below zero; we should like, first, to know *what* work men can do in such a case, and, second, what it would cost? The Bytownians have the character of being somewhat shrewd, and we rather think they will appreciate the value of such a shallow device, and though it may sound rather stunningly in a newspaper paragraph to read that "cutting" in earnest has been commenced at an atmospheric temperature of 30 below zero, practical men know that the assertion is mere bludge.

The reason that we have heard so little of the Grand Trunk operations is, that rapidly and effectively the Engineers did, what they had to do, without noise and nonsense, not that they had suspended operations—in this case the wish was probably latent to the thought.

The interests of Bytown require that the line to Vaudreuil, to connect with the Grand Trunk, should be commenced immediately; if commenced we know from the character of those who have undertaken it, that it will be immediately completed.

We clip the subjoined from the *Hamilton Gazette*, and agree perfectly with the sentiments it gives expression to. There are hundreds of unprincipled and reckless villains in the land whose abandoned acts the laws of the country will not take hold of and punish as their criminality deserves; and if, as in the case of this man Marsh, the injured party is driven to a lawless act by desperation, arising from the remembrance of injuries which are irreparable, justice should be slow in ranking the offence with those cold-blooded and premeditated atrocities which demand the severest vengeance of the law.

#### THE CONVICT MARSH.

We take the following paragraph from the *Examiner*:

"A petition is in circulation, praying for the liberation of Marsh, convicted at the last Belleville Assizes of shooting at Meyers, a former member of Parliament, who had done irreparable injury to the family of Marsh.—The case is one for the earnest attention of the Executive. An individual driven to madness by the villainy of another demands great allowance for his acts. The real criminal is he who drives his neighbour to desperation by conduct the punishment of which the law refuses to undertake. Nine-tenths of the people of Upper Canada will sign the petition in favor of Marsh. Let it circulate."

Marsh being convicted of a grave offence, legally speaking, the presiding Judge had no alternative but to award the penalty which the law prescribed. In our humble opinion, however, the executive should have unlocked the cell of the prisoner at the expiry of the first day of his

imprisonment!—Most thoroughly do we agree with our contemporary in the view which he takes of the unfortunate man's case. The pardon of Marsh, we are convinced would give almost universal satisfaction, the exceptions being composed of seducers and debauchees.

We are glad to be enabled to state that Mr. St. George will lecture in the ORANGE HALL, on Monday evening next.

To those who heard the Lecture delivered by this Gentleman at the Mechanics' Institute; we need not say a single word, further than to announce the time and place of his next appearance. For particulars see small Bills.

We would like to know the reason why the Bakers of this town are not as prompt in lowering the price of bread with the decline of the price of Flour as they are in raising their prices with the slightest rise in the price of that article?

We hear great complaints on this point; and many threatenings to manufacture bread at home, and discard Bakers' bread entirely unless fair play can be obtained. Scarcely a Mail arrives that does not mark a decline in Breadstuffs in the home markets; still our Bakers stick to their TEN PENCE a loaf with the most cool and modest assurance.

Mr. Edwin Chaloner's Timber Circular gives the following statistics:

*Cargoes of Timber, &c., from British America and the Baltic, for last twelve years:—*

Year ending.	BRITISH AMERICA.		BALTIC.	
	1st Feb.	Vessels.	Tons.	Vessels.
1843	165	31,179	32	11,220
1844	311	154,618	61	17,153
1845	439	189,414	51	14,141
1846	453	239,854	113	33,792
1847	461	245,799	137	33,762
1848	314	172,427	84	26,564
1849	316	190,186	51	26,163
1850	395	223,783	57	14,141
1851	360	209,751	43	11,768
1852	373	242,398	93	26,502
1853	392	253,951	61	18,129
1854	500	339,685	129	40,545

### ASTOUNDING NEWS!!!

#### Special Express.

### CAPTURE OF SEBASTOPOL!

### 20,000 RUSSIANS KILLED!!!

#### CUBAN EXPEDITION,

### BOMBARDMENT OF MORO CASTLE.

APRIL 1st, 1854.

We have received intelligence by SPECIAL EXPRESS, of the storming and capture of Sebastopol, by the combined Armies and Navies of France and England. The attack commenced at 3 o'clock in the morning and at 10 o'clock A. M. the Union Jack and Tricolor waved side by side from the ramparts of the Russian stronghold. The conflict was bloody and desperate on both sides. 20,000 Russians were killed and an immense number wounded. Loss on the side of the Allies...

On hearing the news, it is said that the Emperor Nicholas burst a blood-vessel, and expired a half-past 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The Grand Duke was immediately proclaimed Czar.

A duel was fought between Prince Paskiewitch and Omar Pasha, at 7 o'clock on the morning after the battle, in which the Russian Generalissimo was shot through the heart at the first fire. Omar Pasha was carried in triumph through the streets of Constantinople; the whole city illuminated!

Tremendous excitement on the Danube! The Russian Army in full retreat. Schamyl with 12,000 Circassians hanging on its rear. Terrible slaughter of the fleeing Russians!

Admiral Napier and Lord Raglan entered Constantinople amidst tremendous demonstrations of the people.—Complete fraternization between the French, English and Turks! The war ended for the present!!!

Moro Castle bombarded by the American squadron, and Cuba taken. The Spanish Government in the utmost consternation. Ambassadors Extraordinary sent to France and England the two guaranteeing powers!

#### The Very Latest.

A letter was intercepted on the Canadian frontier revealing a Russian plot to invade Canada. 10,000 Russians said to be in arms, and ready to march. Intense excitement in the military departments. 10,000 Canadian Militia to be drilled, and called out immediately for active service.  
LOOF LIRPA, April 1st, 1854.

#### EDITORIAL SUMMARY.

**THE "BLACK WARRIOR" AFFAIR.**—This matter formed the topic of an exciting debate in the House of Representatives in Washington, on Thursday. It was agreed to refer the subject to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, but previous to the motion being agreed upon, the Chairman of that body spoke in a manner consistent with the tenor of a private despatch, from which it said that Congress intends to adopt measures that will come up to the expectations of the people, who are so indignant about the affair.

It is stated that the President of the United States will recommend Congress to withdraw from the neutral relationship existing between the Cuban and American governments. The *Herald* on this subject says "If such a policy be carried out, it is needless to add that every vestige of Spanish dynasty on this continent would be swept away in a brief period."

The *Quebec Gazette* says that several of the junior officers of the Royal Artillery stationed in Quebec received notice of promotion by last mail, in consequence of the formation of another battalion of artillery, and says it is as good as a sickly season.

**MORE TRUE THAN POLITICAL.**—A clergyman in a certain town, as the custom is, having published the bans of matrimony between two persons, was followed by the clerk reading the hymn beginning with these words—"Mistaken souls, who dream of Heaven."

**COMMISSARIAT.**—The *Quebec Gazette* says: That the following Officers serving in Canada have been ordered forthwith to proceed to England to embark with the army for Constantinople:—Asst. Com. Gen. Routh, Dept. Asst. Com. Gen. Hawkins, Webb and Downes. D. A. C. Genl. Webb has been stationed at Quebec for the last three years, during which time he was frequently the Senior officer of the Department.

The Countess of Erroll, we observe by the last English papers, has embarked with her husband "for the war."

We learn from Quebec that Col. Bruce has been notified to join his regiment; and Lieut. Ashe, of the Quebec Observatory, has been ordered to join his ship.

One of the greatest fires ever known in Manchester, England, commenced in that city on Wednesday, March 1st, and was not extinguished until the following day. Much delay took place before the fire engines arrived, and during the time the flames steadily gained strength until a whole row of buildings was one vast sheet of fire, and the goods within destroyed. The total loss is estimated at over £20,000 sterling.

Mr. Clarke, a member of the Senate of the State of New York, has given notice of resolutions to extend the franchise to women.

All the Lake Champlain steamboats will run next season to Rouse's Point, instead of Plattsburgh.

It is intended to despatch the caloric ship *Ericsson* to Havre, either direct or via Liverpool by the middle of April. Last week she is said to have made nine or ten miles an hour with only half her power in use.

The ship-building trade was never more brisk in England than at the present. From all quarters orders are coming in; even the Mexican Government has lately given directions for two war steamers of 1,000 tons each to be built in London.

The only foundation for stating that an embargo had been laid upon British shipping in Russian ports, was merely the rumor that a Greek firm in London, the day previous to the sailing of the *Arabia*, had received a telegraph to that effect.

The boats on the Hudson are now running regularly to Albany.

**LORD HARRIS.**—At a Court of Directors of the East India Household, on the 22nd of February, the Right Hon. Lord Harris, lately Governor of Trinidad, was appointed Governor of Madras. This is the same nobleman, whose appointment to the Governor-Generalship of Canada has been so often confidently announced.

**AN OLD WOMAN.**—We read in the *Quebec Chronicle*, of the death of Margaret Gleeson, who died at Quebec on the 13th inst., aged 110 years.

It is rumored at Lisbon that the British Government has asked the Portuguese government whether it will furnish a contingent of 12,000 men for the war occasion; but it is believed that no effective aid can be expected from Portugal, as the government there is completely Russanized.

**ENTRAPPED.**—An Irish boy by the name of John King, was discovered yesterday morning under the platform of one of the cars, just as the

train was leaving for Lockport. He said he crossed the ocean by secreting himself on board ship till out of sight of land, when of course he was brought on. From New York he had come here by concealing himself under the platform of a car. He said he had an uncle at work on the railroad from the Falls of Lewiston. Col. Thompson took charge of him and paid his fare to the Falls. He is a right adventurous boy if his story be true. The last part of his experience certainly is.

San Francisco was lighted with gas for the first time last month. At an entertainment given in honor of the occasion, one of the speakers said that in New Orleans, the price of gas was \$4 per thousand cubic feet, coal was five to six dollars per ton, money was worth ten per cent. and labour about two dollars per day. In San Francisco, gas was \$15 per thousand, coal from thirty-six to forty dollars per ton, money thirty-six per cent. and labor from six to seven dollars per day.

**OCEAN POSTAGE.**—We have been informed on good authority, that the Ocean Postage will be reduced in the course of a few weeks, to one half the present rate. The *Examiner* says:—

"The Postmaster General, we learn has issued a Circular announcing important reductions in letter postage between Great Britain and the Colonies; the arrangements to take effect on and after the 23rd of March.

"The postage on letters sent by the ordinary closed mails through the United States, by the British Mail Steamers, is reduced from 1s. 4d. to 10d. currency.

"By Quebec and Halifax, or by the Canadian Ocean Steamers, the rate will be 7½ Currency.

"Other important reductions, hereafter to be published, have also been effected.

"The postage on newspapers to Great Britain must be pre-paid at the rate of 1d. each and those transmitted through the United States will be liable to 1d. additional postage on delivery."

**PRIVATEERS AND PRIZES.**—From an observation let fall by Lord John Russell it is thought that no letters of refusal or marque will be granted by the Government to private vessels during the Eastern War, and Mr. Milner Gibson has given notice of a motion that Parliament should express an opinion to that effect. The *Times* suggests that no distinction ought to be observed between pirates and that both should be hanged indiscriminately as soon as they are taken prisoners. It is thought that the treacherous subjects of King Otho, who have always had a taste for sea robbery, will be glad to obtain letters of marque from the Emperor of Russia, and will be glad to pounce upon every ill armed merchantman found trading in the Mediterranean. With summary powers given to British and French captains, it is hoped, however, that with no scrupulous nicety in the use of the yard-arm, the high seas will be clear of the licensed plunderers in a twelvemonth, and it is supposed if armaments are fitted up in the Greek Ports, or that the privateers take refuge there, that our vessels will get a free pass to batter their hiding places about their ears.

It is said that Santa Anna is about to divorce his wife, and marry a Spanish Princess.

A man is under arrest in Trenton, charged with stealing an umbrella. He is expected to plead in defence "the custom of the country."

**THE IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT AND THE NEW REFORM BILL.**—Lord John Russell unexpectedly announced his intention of bringing forward the Reform Bill on the 13th of March, and Sir Edward Deering had also given notice of opposing the government by moving an amendment emphatically hostile to the measure. Doubts were entertained in well informed circles regarding the issue, as Lord R. Grosvenor, Lord Harry Vane and whigs of their stamp, whose boroughs are to be disfranchised, will vote with the opposition, however, this desertion it is thought will be counterbalanced by conservative adhesions. The *Daily News* says the Czar is continually pushed forward as a stalking horse by which the pseud-liberals and the open Tories hope to escape for awhile from their peculiar horror—a Reform Bill.

**ARMY AND NAVY.**—Mr. Hume brought forward a motion in the House of Commons on March the 2d, to appoint a single responsible War Minister. The Navy, he contended, was placed under one head, the army under several with the result of creating enormous complication, expense and delay. He also proposed that several departments entrusted with the administration of Military affairs should be forthwith consolidated. The Secretary at War and Lord John Russell opposed the motion on the grounds that extensive changes in the working administration of the army would at present be most unwise, but intimated that the Government was perfectly willing to make them with fitting deliberation.

**OUR OCEAN STEAM LINE.**—We are glad to learn, from Portland, that the vessels of this line are expected to arrive next week. We also learn that the *CLEOPATRA* arrived at Liverpool a few days previous to the departure of the last British steamer, is reported to be in excellent order, and will be ready to take her place on the line, and leave for Portland about the end of the present month. The order of arrival at Portland will thus be, the *CHARITY* hourly expected, she having left Liverpool on the 23rd ultimo; the *OTTAWA*, to sail on the 15th instant; the *CLEOPATRA*, about the end of the month; and the *SARAH SANDS* about the 18th of April. The next vessel will, of course, come to the St. Lawrence. The **CANADIAN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY** has, so far, scarcely fulfilled the expectations of its friends, either in the speed or regularity of its vessels; but we are glad to hear, from Liverpool, that it now consists of as wealthy a body of stockholders as almost any Steam-navigation Company in England, that every confidence may be placed in its future management, and that every thing in relation to its new vessels is progressing most satisfactorily.

We are happy to announce the arrival at Portland yesterday of the steamship *Ottawa*, one of the newly built steamers belonging to the Canadian Steam Navigation Company. The passage from Liverpool was made in the short space of fourteen days. The *Ottawa* leaves on Saturday next for Liverpool.

**FIRE.**—On Thursday afternoon, a fire broke out in the cottage occupied by Mr. G. W. Warner, in Durocher Street Montreal. The dwelling house was completely destroyed, but the flames were prevented from spreading to the outhouses through the exertions of the Fire Companies. We believe that most of the furniture was saved.

**MONTREAL AND BYTOWN RAILWAY.**—At the Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company, held on Monday, the following gentlemen, A. M. Delisle, J. I. Beaudry, B. H. Lemoine, Wm. Workman, W. C. Evans, H. Judah, N. Dumas and H. L. Routh, Esqrs., were unanimously re-elected Directors for the ensuing year.

**PROPOSED NEW LINE OF TELEGRAPH.**—*Le Canadien* inform us on this subject as follows.—

Several influential merchants of the city of Montreal propose to form a company to continue the printing-character. Telegraph which in a few days will be in communication with Montreal and New York, from the former city to Quebec, Detroit, Hamilton, Buffalo, and the principal cities of the United States and Canada. The Company will have a capital of £30,000 and will be called "The Merchants' Printing Telegraph Company." The line is to be constructed in a superior manner, and to embrace the latest improvements. The posts will be much larger than those at present in use, and the wire will be of a better quality. The glass which will be employed by this Company is on a new principle, and will allow the telegraph to work in any weather. This new telegraphic invention, besides, the advantage of transmitting news with greater celerity than the other modes, has also that of reading them more legibly and with greater precision, which is a great advantage. The line will require about a thousand miles of wire and will cost nearly £30,000. This line is to be constructed under the able superintendance of Mr. Thompson, who has been long known as a telegraph builder of the first rank, and who has made the science of the telegraph his particular study ever since it was discovered by Professor Morse.

**THE WELLAND CANAL.**—We are credibly informed that the Canal will be opened on the first proximo. The ice is rapidly disappearing, and the repairs and improvements enumerated by last Fall nearly completed. Bars will be placed at the Port Dalhousie and Allanburgh Locks, by which vessels over drawing 10 feet of water will be prevented entering. Thus remedying one of the most fruitful sources of detention hitherto complained of.

A document has been handed to us containing an extract from the minutes of the proceedings of the Municipal Council of Two Mountains, on the 13th instant. It states that the Council agreed, by a majority of ten to nine, to the following resolution reversing its previous vote for issuing debentures to this Company.—"That the issuing of debentures by this Council, for the Montreal and Bytown Railway, be put off until the Company of said Railway has complied with the law and with its charter, and has fulfilled the condition upon which this Council has taken shares in said undertaking, and that, accordingly, the resolution passed at the sitting of this Council held on the third of January last enjoining the Mayor to sign the said debentures, be, and the same is hereby declared null and wholly rescinded, and that this Council undertake the defence of the Mayor, in the action brought against him by the said Montreal and Bytown Railway company, on account of his refusal to sign the said debentures, and that he be guaranteed and indemnified of all that might result to him personally."

A violent storm took place throughout the State of New York on Friday the 17th instant, by which a great deal of property was destroyed. In Albany alone one hundred buildings were unroofed, and the telegraph lines from that city to Buffalo were prostrated.

An Episcopalian clergyman writes to the editor of the *Hamilton Gazette* that the railroads

have had a very bad effect upon his income. Instead of his people being married by their own minister, they go to Toronto to be tied, and pay their fees to the metropolitan clergy. He thinks the latter gentlemen should send the money they thus required to the missionaries of the district from which the couples come.

A boy of 19 and a girl of thirteen years old were married at Lynn, last week. As the happy pair were about to retire for the night the City Marshal called and conducted the child to her mamma, who by a liberal donation of dolls and sugar plums, will attempt to wean her from her precocious longings.

**ANOTHER IRON STRAJER.**—We learn that Capt. Dick, owner of the *Peerless*, is getting another from the celebrated works of the Messrs. Denny on the Clyde, to be placed on the Niagara route. This new vessel, called "*Her Majesty*," is progressing rapidly, will be about 200 feet long, of the size to pass through the Beauharnois Canal and will be propelled by two of Napier's oscillating engines, with 42 inch cylinders. She is to steam across the Atlantic, and will probably take her place on the line about the 1st of July next.

**THE MARYELS OF MELBOURNE.**—The subjoined *morceau* from the Melbourne correspondent of the *Sydney Morning Herald* is really worth reprinting:—"Buildings are going up with great rapidity, many of the massive blue-stone stores are completed and in full operation. Mr. Michael Pender, formerly a milkman, has been offered £90,000, cash down, for his property in Collins-street (Criterion Hotel, &c.), and refused it with disdain. He is said to be worth over a quarter of a million. Also take this. The premises on which the *Argus* office stands are held on lease for £300 or £400 a-year. The Victoria Fire Insurance Company have just erected three fine stores on the ground adjoining, and the *Argus* people have taken one of the three at a rent of £2,500 a-year—the accommodation being equal to about one-third of what they enjoy for the lesser rental."

**ENTERPRISE.**—G. Wright, Esq., of this town, is about to freight a vessel for Scotland direct. She will leave Port Credit as soon after the opening of navigation as possible. Mr. Wright sends by her 14,000 bushels of wheat and 500 barrels of flour.—*Brampton Mercury*.

### Opening of the Navigation.

The scene now presented at our wharfs, and all along the Bay, is one of the greatest animation. The buildings that are every day going up there, as if by magic, more particularly at and near the Depot, for offices, warehouses and workshops, are really astonishing, and the fact that they are no greater than is required by the increasing demands of the trade, is more than gratifying. For some time past the Company have not been able to meet the demands made on them, and great quantities of freight have accumulated at every station, waiting to be forwarded. Yesterday morning no fewer than six new and powerful Locomotives were, for the first time, put upon the road, and several others are on the way, so that it would appear that the Company have both the means and the will to meet all the demands of the country. At Brown's Wharf, the steamers *Arabian*, *Magd*, and *Britannia*, have not been stripped of their winter clothing, and a whole crowd of scrapers, caulkers, carpenters and painters, are busily at work preparing them for their summer campaign, while engineers are engaged in thoroughly overhauling and cleaning up their engines, and putting every thing in proper order. But the most interesting sight to all who wish well to the prosperity of the City, is to see the beautiful new steamship on the stocks at the wharf immediately below the City Hospital, formerly Mr. Brown's. We need not remind our readers that this is the new *Queen of the West*, and all those who have any doubts of the capabilities of Hamilton as a shipbuilding Port should pay a visit to this vessel. She is being built under the superintendance of Capt. Harrison, by Mr. Calder late of Chippawa, and formerly of New York, a gentleman of great experience, and he states that he never put such oak in a ship as



he has found in this neighbourhood, although the price, in consequence of the railway demand, is very high, and he has had to pay \$200 for every 100 cubic feet, delivered at the wharf. The whole of the frame of the "Young Queen" is completed, and the carpenters will commence "planking" on Monday next, so that all those who take an interest in shipbuilding should see her in the meantime. She is 226 feet keel, 32 feet beam, and will be about 12 feet depth of hold and is built on the model of her predecessor. We are glad that Capt. Harrison is not only by his present enterprise illustrating the truth of the apothegm that "Queens never die," but is also at the same time setting an example of what can be done in Hamilton in the way of shipbuilding. It is expected that the *Queen of the West* will be ready for launching by the end of May. In reading this account, some of our old farmers, we have no doubt, will look back with regret to the time when, with much trouble, they burned up more good oak, in one log pile to clear their land, than would now bring \$300 or \$500.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

### River Trade for 1854.

We are informed that the arrangements for the boats upon the River Thames are about completed for the coming season, in which quite a change is to be made from those of last year. We are to lose our favorite fast steamer *Ploughboy*, her owners, Messrs. W. & W. Eberts, having disposed of her to Mr. Park, of Amherstburgh, to ply upon the Buffalo and Port Stanley route; but in her stead we are to have the new and beautiful 'clipper' of a boat *Canadian Lily*, which will, without the least doubt reign queen of the Western waters, if strength, power, and model, are any indication of speed. She will, we understand, be fitted up in the most superior manner of day boats, and is expected to follow the intricate windings of the unsurpassed Thames, and reach Detroit, from Chatham, in three and a-half hours, making the trip down and up the same day, affording to our townsmen and country people an entire day for transacting business, returning home the same evening. The *Drothers* is to turn its attention to the tow-line, and is henceforward to tug schooners on the Detroit and Thames Rivers, and St. Clair Flats. The little *Hastings* is now up, "high and dry," for the purpose of being strengthened and caulked, and it is presumed she will come out almost as good as new, and will prove as competent to perform her duties this season, as she ever was in her younger days; and it would be a pity if she is not after having been "tugging" against wind and tide, her entire existence. As to the steamer *George Moffatt*, we do not know whether it will continue upon its former route or not; it is supposed that it will, from the great amount of business done last year. A long list of Schooners will, as usual, hail from Chatham, with staves, wheat, and lumber, though we hear that the fine brig *William D. Eberts*, has been sold. John Waddell, Esq., is building a sailing vessel, which will be cut by the middle of the season. Also, Messrs. Thomas & McKellar, are building a small steamer, for river purposes. Now, that the river is open, we may soon expect to see all life a-stir again upon its surface. There is no reason but that Chatham will muster as large, if not a larger fleet than was ever before fitted out at this town, which is a sure index of the increase of trade between other sections of the country and this portion of Canada.—*Chatham Planet*.

### Newspaper Postage to Great Britain.

We have been saved the trouble of calling further attention to the new postage to England, by the receipt of the following communication from the Post Office Department, which announces the withdrawal of the obnoxious newspaper rate:—

To the Editor of the *Globe*.

Sir.—I have just received an intimation from the Postmaster General at Quebec, stating that the order recently issued by the Post-office authorities in England, directing an additional charge of one penny each on newspapers pas-

sing between the United Kingdom and Canada has been rescinded.

The present regulations as regards those papers will therefore continue in force. When transmitted via the United States, they will be liable to a rate of one penny each, payable on delivery to the party, to whom addressed.

When transmitted via Halifax, (by which route however they are much longer in reaching their destination) they will pass free.

Will you be so good as to insert a notice to this effect in your next publication.

I beg to add that the reduction of postage on letters passing between the United Kingdom and Canada by British or Canadian mail-packets will take effect on and from to-morrow, the 23rd instant.

I am Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
JOHN DEWE,  
P. O. Inspector.

Toronto 22d March, 1854.

### Lake Ontario Navigation 1854.

From the *Toronto Leader*, March 16.

According to appearance, navigation of Lake Ontario will get in full blast about the same time that it did last year. The trips to Rochester commenced one day later than last year. During the last two days, persons have been at work ploughing up the ice in the bay; and it is expected that steamers will be able to come up to Gorrie's Wharf, to-day. The steamboat arrangements for Lake Ontario are not perfected, or at least it is understood that they may undergo some alteration. Mr. Bethune is now in England, and no changes are likely to be made till his return which is expected to take place about the middle of next month; as the arrangements of some of the other boats depend upon those concerning his. Mr. Bethune has the mail contract from Hamilton to Montreal for the season. Last year he had it only to Kingston; and the Hon. John Hamilton had it down the river. Whether any arrangement will be made for Mr. Hamilton's boats to carry the mail the same as last year is not known. If not, it is understood that the *Arabian* and the *Maple Leaf* will carry the mail from Hamilton to Kingston, and the *St. Lawrence* and the *Lord Elgin*, and if necessary the *City of Hamilton*, will carry it on to Montreal.

The *Mayflower* that belonged to the Cape Vincent line last year has been purchased by Stark, Hill & Co., of Ogdensburg. She is intended to form, in connection with the Boston, a freight line from Ogdensburg to Toronto and Hamilton; taking the place of the ill fated *Ocean Wave* that suffered destruction by fire last season.

The Cape Vincent line, now consisting of the *Highlander* and the *Champion*, are to form a daily connection between Toronto and Cape Vincent.

About two months ago, the *Princess Royal* was chartered by the Great Western Railway Company, to carry locomotives from Rochester to the Great Western Railway at £100 a week, when her engagement is up, she will resume her old route making three trips between this city and Rochester.

Captain Donaldson's new steamer, the *Welland* and which is building at St. Catharines, is expected to be ready for sea on the first week in May. Her route will be from Toronto to St. Catharines. Till she is ready, the *Mazepa* will supply her place. The *Welland* is 148 feet long and 22 feet beam. Her engine is new, and was principally made in New York. In point of speed, great things are promised of her. She is expected, if not actually guaranteed, to make the trip from Toronto to Port Dalhousie, in two hours.—In fact, her speed is to equal that of any boat on the lake.

When the *Welland* has got on her route, the *Mazepa*, it is understood, is to be placed on the Toronto and Whitby route, making a daily trip, starting from this city in the morning, and returning in the evening.

There is a rumor that if the *Northerner*, of Oswego, cannot be naturalized, she will form one of the Cape Vincent line, thus enabling that line to Hamilton instead of Toronto only. It is reported that Mr. Bethune is to get three

additional iron steamers built on the Clyde, two of which are to be 200 and the third 390 feet long. It is understood that two of these are to form a daily line from this city to Rochester, and that the other is to run from this point to Ogdensburg.

Capt. Harrison is now building, at Hamilton, a hull for the engine of the *Queen of the West*, which was destroyed by fire last season. It will not be completed until next fall, and consequently its route is not determined upon.

Nearly all the lake steamers have undergone thorough repair since the close of navigation last fall. The *Peerless* has received new condensers, of much larger capacity than those that have been replaced. Her machinery has also been thoroughly overhauled; and it is expected that her speed, great as it was before, will be increased by at least a mile an hour.

The route of the American express line of steamers is not yet settled. It is however understood to be in consideration to take this route; starting at Hamilton, go across to Lewiston, re-pass to Toronto, and then go down to Cape Vincent and Ogdensburg.—There are to be three boats instead of two as was the case last year, and they are, if this arrangement, be finally adopted, to form a daily line.

This, we believe, embraces all the information regarding the Lake Ontario steamboat arrangements for 1854 which it is possible to obtain at present.

**GREAT FLOOD IN GALT!—TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE TWO BRIDGES.**—About noon on Thursday, the ice on and above the dam at the Galt Mills, gave way, rushing down with dreadful force and blocking up the river so as to raise it in a few minutes fully six feet above its previous swollen state, and carrying away in its course fully half of the bridge crossing the Grand River at the Galt Mills, which on arriving at the bridge on Main Street, the principal thoroughfare, swept it away totally, not leaving a stick to mark its site. The inconvenience to the townspeople is great; children at schools, and workmen, having to go round by Carlyle bridge, a distance of five miles, to get to their homes. It is expected that the old bridge at the mills can, in a few days, be made passable for passengers and light vehicles. The other must be entirely rebuilt.—*Dundas Warrier*.

### Railway Accident.

ROCHESTER, March 22.

Lewis Potter, a farmer of Walworth, Wayne county, was killed last evening on the Central Railroad Company crossing on New Main street, in this city. He was in a double waggon, and persisted in driving across the track before the Express Train, in spite of all the efforts of the flag man who restrained him. He was thrown into the Cattle Guard, and one of his horses was taken up dead this morning; also a lad playing ball was run over and killed instantly. The Coroner is now holding inquests.

### Launch of a large Steamer.

The mammoth steamer *Plymouth Rock* was launched yesterday. She is built for the Michigan Central Railroad Company, and will run in connection with their Road from this port the coming season, under the command of Captain George E. Willoughby.

**CARDINAL WISEMAN.**—It has, we believe, been for some time determined at Rome that the cardinal will not return to England, or that, if he does, it will be only for a short time, to settle some of the temporal and spiritual affairs of his community. At all events it is known that he has taken a palace adjoining the parish church in Rome of which he is rector, as one of the college of Cardinals, and that his carriage and horses have been sent for from England. It is generally supposed that the cardinal will still retain the title of an English archbishop, and that the Right Rev. Dr. Grant, of Southwark, will administer the spiritual affairs of the metropolitan district, or else that Dr. Ullathouse, of Birmingham, will be translated. It is rumored that the cardinal will be accompanied by a large portion of the Roman Catholic clergy and laity.

TELEGRAPH REPORT.

Arrival of the "Pacific."

New York, 23rd March, 7 p. m.

The Steamer *Pacific* is below and will be up about 8 o'clock. By telegraph from Sandy Hook we learn that the news presents no new feature of importance in reference to the war.

Liverpool Breadstuff market had recovered from the previous depression, owing partly to Russia having prohibited the exportation of Grain from Odessa.

Western Canal Flour 33s. Wheat is in limited request and rather irregular, but on the whole firmer at 12s. Corn 6d dearer. Provisions unchanged. Consols 91½ to 91¾.

SECOND REPORT

New York, March 21, 11 a. m.

The *Pacific*, from Liverpool, 1 o'clock on Wednesday the 5th, arrived about 7½ o'clock last night.

The *Africa* and *America* arrived out on the 7th. The *Lightning* clipper ship arrived out on the 4th, 13 days from Boston.

The position of Eastern affairs is unchanged. No battles on the Danube, except an affair between two columns of Russians, who mistaking each other for Turks in the night, attacked each other and some hundreds were killed before the mistake was discovered.

Small skirmishes continue between Turks and Russians.

Nothing new from Asia or the fleets. The Greek insurrection was almost at an end.

The U. S. Minister had presented his credentials to the Sultan, and assured him of the sympathy of the people of the United States.

Warlike preparations going on in England. The 1st division of the Baltic fleet would sail in a day or two.

The French Government advertise for 100 ships to embark troops and stores from Marseilles to the East.

The Earl of Londonderry is dead. More difficulty had occurred at Preston with the operatives.

Dixon, & Co., of Glasgow, have failed. Liabilities £2,000,000.

The Spanish insurrection is suppressed. Austria still wavers, and Prussia refrains from indicating the course she will pursue.

Russia has prohibited the export of Grain from Odessa and the sea of Azoff. The intelligence had strengthened the English Grain Market.

LATEST.

The London *Morning Herald* of the 8th, in a 3rd Edition, reports that Kalifat had fallen and that the garrison had been massacred.

This news creates very great excitement, but the truth is doubted.

MARSEILLES, 7th.—Corn has risen 2 francs per hecto. in consequence of the Russian prohibition.

London, 7th.

Frost, Williams, and Jones, the Chartists were pardoned.

Turin, 1st.

France and England are said to have decided to prevent any movement in Italy.

ENGLAND.

The British Chancellor of the Exchequer proposes to double the Income Tax, and the French Ministry proposes to borrow 250,000,000 francs to meet the expenses of the war.

PARIS, 7th.—The loan of 250,000,000 francs has been unanimously approved of.

The Russians have made the first approaches against Kalifat.

Further News by the Pacific.

Bytown, Saturday 25th.

Nothing of importance so far as the relative position of the armies is concerned. Operations of magnitude are retarded by the bad weather, but a constant succession of minor encounters are reported. In most of these conflicts the Turks are the aggressors, and have generally come off victorious.

From all information, however, the Russians are slowly preparing for a grand stroke.

A Russian despatch from Krajova, dated the 21th ult., says that there is no disposition to attack Kalifat. Other letters from Bucharest state that the Russians were preparing at various points to pass the Danube. The following are the details of the conflict of the 7th of February.

For several days a Turkish corps of 4,000 strong had been posted in front of the village of Cuperene, a mile distant from Kalifat. On this corps the Russians determined to make an onslaught during the night of the 16th. For this purpose two Russian Columns were brought up, each 4,000 to 5,000; one by the road which leads to Kalifat from the village of Scinesen, and the other from Persia, to advance on the Turks, surprise, and cut them to pieces.

The second column seems to have missed the direction by missing the road, or to have come to this point long after its time: at any rate the column led on the obscurity of the foggy night each concluded the other to be a body of Turks, and instantly opened a fire with each other. It came soon to a close. This ill-conducted contact lasted for an hour and a half, when dawn shewed the combatants the error they had committed. The loss is reckoned by the Russians, themselves, at several hundreds.

The Turkish corps soon started to arms ready for action at any moment, but did not advance, being unable to account for what was going on in their neighborhood.

The Russians drew off as speedily as possible, carrying off their wounded.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—Letters of Feb. 24th mentions that the Anglo-French Convoy which accompanied the Turkish Transport with troops and stores into the Black Sea had not returned, but was hourly expected.

The naval division that had been cruising in the Black Sea had returned to anchor, and would remain there until joined by the detachment from Batoum.

Arrival of the "Africa."

New-York, March 28th, 1854.

The *Africa*, from Liverpool, of the 11th inst., arrived at 9 o'clock this morning.

The statement that Kalifat was captured by the Russians, turns out to be an atrocious falsehood, totally unfounded.

No fighting worth notice had taken place on the Danube, or in Asia.

The London *Daily News*, without date, says, that the Czar had sent a proposal to Vienna, which the representatives of the four powers found inadmissible, and rejected.

The messenger with France and England's ultimatum to the Czar, left Vienna on the 7th for St. Petersburg.

Prussia and Austria have not signed the ultimatum. Their policy is defined as neutral for the past and meditative for the future.

The first division of fourteen British ships, under Admiral Sir Charles Napier, sailed from Portsmouth to-day, (the 11th March,) for the Baltic.

It is said that 3000 British troops will go to the Baltic for land service.

The allied Fleets were at Beycos Bay.

The bulk of the Russian Fleet was at Sebastopol, with some ships at Secumkale, had cruised on the Black Sea.

The Russian Baltic Fleet is pushing through the ice to Sveaborg.

The Greek insurrection had subsided.

All the passengers of the ship *Robert Kelley*, landed safely, and the ship itself, with loss of masts, got off the rocks and was towed ashore at Kingstown.

The first division of troops for the East was to leave Toulon on the 20th.

There was some excitement in Commercial circles by Lord Clarendon's announcement to the Riga authorities, that all Russian produce whatsoever belonging, and even in neutral vessels, shall be lawful prizes in the event of war.

LIVERPOOL.—Breadstuffs, liberal arrivals and fine weather had caused a dullness in the market, and holders not generally pressing: but in some instances a reduction of 2d a 3d on wheat, and 1s a 1s 6d on flour was taken, thus lowering the movement of last week.

Corn steady and unchanged. Richardson and Brothers, quote white American wheat at 11s 6d a 12s 3d, latter price nominal. Western Canal Flour 37s a 37s 6d. Baltimore, Philadelphia and Ohio 37s 6d a 38s. Yellow Corn 45s. White 45s 6d.

Provisions.—Beef active and steady. Pork in fair demand and tending upwards. Lard dull, Sales 56s.

American Stocks quiet. Cotton dull, and at rather lower prices. Sales 41,000 bales.

Money in better demand. Consols closed 90½ a 91.

Grand Trunk Railway of Canada.

AUDIT OFFICE,

MONTREAL, March 9, 1854.

Return of Traffic for the Week ending Saturday, the 4th March, 1854:—

No. 2948	Passengers, First Class	.. \$2527 58½
858	" Second "	.. 512 52
22541	Tons Merchandise	..... 6301 32
225,173	Feet of Lumber	..... 834 07
1149	Cords of Firewood	..... 1550 53
	Mails, &c.	..... 809 10

Total } .. \$12,195 12½  
Sterling £2,505 16s. 11½

Miles Open.....292

Total receipts for current half-year, commencing Jan. 1, up to week ending Feb. 25, 1854.....£19,127 7s. 1d. Stg.

JAMES HARDMAN,  
Auditor.

COMMERCIAL.

An English paper publishes a synopsis of the iron statistics of the world, from which we learn that in 1850, there were 459 furnaces in the United Kingdom, and the annual yield of iron was 2,350,000 tons.

The following figures are said to represent the produce:

United Kingdom	.....2,380,000 tons.
United States	..... 490,000
France	..... 348,000
Russia	..... 189,000
Austria	..... 160,800
Sweden	..... 123,900
Prussia	..... 112,000

8,723,300.

In 1850, therefore, while Great Britain produced 2,383,000 tons, and imported 20,000 tons, her total exports of iron and hardware amounted to 809,100 tons. She therefore had left for home markets, over 1,500,000.

In 1796, the quantity of British iron made was 125,000 tons. The quantity of foreign iron retained for home consumption was 49,000. The total exports of hardware and iron amounted to 103 tons. The total home consumption to 170,000. The contrast in 1840 is striking indeed, as calculated to show the progress of this manufacture.

The figures stand thus:

British iron made	..... 1,380,000 tons.
Foreign iron retained	..... 28,000
Iron and hardware exported	.... 809,100
Iron consumed at home	..... 1,598,900
During the ten months of 1853, ending November, 5th, Great Britain exported iron and steel, wrought and unwrought	..... £2,231,000
Hardware and cutlery	..... 2,290,000
Machinery and Mill works	..... 1,374,000

Total..... £13,795,000 or \$68,955,000

Of the countries which received the largest portions of this enormous mass of exports, the United States took not only by far the largest quantity of iron and steel, wrought and unwrought, but also the largest quantity of pig iron—the quantity imported in 1850 being 57,000 tons. Next to the United States stands Holland, 13,100; France, 12,700; Prussia, 10,950; Canada, 10,890; Denmark, 8,570; Sweden, 7,400; and the Hanseatic towns, 7,370 tons. It takes only 842 and Turkey, 930 tons of pig iron. Of bar



PROSPECTUS  
OF THE  
Sixth Volume  
OF  
THE ORANGE LILY.

In presenting to the Patrons of the *Orange Lily* the Prospectus of the Sixth Volume, we have concluded to publish it in Quarto Form, beginning on the 1st of January; each number will contain sixteen pages. We have been induced to make this toleration in compliance with the repeated solicitations of many of our subscribers—and others desirous of becoming subscribers—who wish to have the *LILY* printed in such a form as would make it convenient for binding. As we have always manifested a desire to meet the wishes of our friends, when we can conveniently and consistently do so, we the more readily comply with their solicitations. To do this in the present case, we shall necessarily be put to considerable inconvenience and expense; and must, in consequence, throw ourselves upon the Brethren for a larger increase of support. To effect our purpose without inconveniencing them; and to put our Journal within the reach of all, we propose to those forming Clubs, to reduce the subscription to the following rates:—

Ten Copies to one Address,	£4 7 6, or 8s. 9d. each
Twenty Copies do.,	7 10 0, or 7s. 6d. each.
Thirty Copies do.,	9 7 6, or 6s. 3d. each.
Forty Copies do.,	10 0 0, or 5s. 0d. each.

This plan, we feel assured, will induce many to subscribe who have not hitherto done so; but they must bear in mind that, unless the money accompanies the order, in no instance will any notice be taken of such order, or any paper forwarded to any such address. At the above extremely low rates, we cannot afford to lie out of our money for six or twelve months, much less send a person to collect. We have been put to too much expense and trouble in this way already, and we are determined to avoid it in future. Payment in advance is the best system for all parties concerned, and we shall adhere to it for the time to come.

The *Orange Lily* has now been five years in existence and may be said to be fairly established. When we first commenced its publication, the *Orange Institution*—of which it professes to be the organ—had no paper in Canada, or British America, devoted to its interests; nor was there any Journal in the Province to come forward and defend Orangeism against the attacks of its enemies, or refute the slanderous aspersions continually cast upon it by the Roman Catholic and Radical press of both Upper and Lower Canada. The *Orange Lily* made its appearance—it boldly occupied the vacant ground; and ever since has always battled fearlessly for the *Orange* cause. As an acknowledgement of our services, we received unanimous votes of thanks from two successive meetings of the Grand Lodge of British North America; that august body approving of our efforts in behalf of our noble Institution, and wishing us every success in our career.—Since our advent as an advocate of Orangeism, two or three Protestant journals have been established in different sections of the Province; not one of which, however, was exclusively devoted to the interests of the Order. To us alone the *Orange Institution* is indebted for the support it received at a period of its history in which it stood most in need of support. When it most required a defender against the attacks of its numerous enemies, we stood in the breach, and flinched not from the encounter; and we glory in the pleasing recollection that we did not do so in vain. We rejoice in the gratifying contemplation that Orangeism has progressed rapidly, and is now more numerous in membership than it has ever been in this country.

We hail our Protestant contemporaries with delight as co-workers and auxiliaries in the field, and

wish them, in the name of God, every success.—We trust that none of them will grow weary in aiding us to "fight the good fight of faith." Never was there a time in the history of Canada which required a truly Protestant Press more than the present. Romanism is putting forth all her energies, and girding herself for the contest—determined, if possible, to destroy civil and religious liberty, and annihilate Protestantism in the land. Witness the attacks of her votaries on Protestant Churches in Quebec and Montreal. Witness the slaughter of Protestants by men under the influence of a Romish Priesthood; and the more startling fact that no Romanist can be convicted in our Courts of Justice; no matter how heinous his crime or how clearly proven may be his guilt, if a fellow Romanist happens to be on the Jury he is sure to be acquitted.—Are such things to be tolerated and allowed to continue in a Protestant country? The Protestants of Canada must give the answer. They have in their power, if they only unite and advance to the conflict together, to reverse this deplorable state of things. Let the Protestants of Upper and Lower Canada unite with each other in the determination to cast minor political differences to the winds. Let them determine to maintain civil and religious liberty, the rights of free discussion, and the inviolability of Protestant Institutions; and no power which Priests or Jesuits can bring against them will be able to prevail. To Protestants in Canada, in British North America, therefore, we say, unite and triumph.

In addition to a strict and faithful detail of Protestant intelligence, we will give our readers in each number, a summary of European and Colonial news; together with the latest intelligence, on the arrival of Steamers from Europe.

For the benefit of those who may not be subscribers to any other paper, this Journal will contain a weekly list of Prices Current of Home and Colonial markets; and occasionally a column or two on Agriculture. On the whole we shall endeavor to make the *Orange Lily*, not only a good Protestant paper, but also a paper that will be interesting to the general reader.

☞ We have taken the liberty of sending a copy of this Circular to numbers of our friends throughout the Province, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and the United States, with the hope that they will exert themselves in the formation of Clubs; and we would respectfully request of all who do so, to transmit us the lists of names, together with remittance, according to the terms mentioned above any time before the 25th of December next, in order that we may be able to regulate the additional number of copies which we will require to strike off.

N. B.—Papers with whom we exchange are respectfully requested to copy the above—a similar favor will be complied with, by us, when asked  
ORANGE LILY OFFICE,  
Bytown, C. W., Nov., 1853.



**J. HAROLD,**  
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.  
No. 103½ Notre Dame Street Montreal.

**WOULD** respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand a large and varied stock of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and children's Boots and Shoes; and as they are made under his own inspection, expressly for the Canada trade, he can warrant them to give satisfaction.

Country Merchants, and others about purchasing at wholesale will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
Montreal, May 7th 1853.

**CITY HOTEL,**  
GARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN,  
QUEBEC.

**J. LINDSAY,** 1 Garden St., Upper Town Quebec, having refitted the above central and Commodious House, is now prepared to accommodate his friends and the travelling public in a very comfortable manner, and upon the most reasonable terms.

**BREAKFAST** is always ready on the arrival of the Montreal Steamboats, and **DINNER** is laid on the table at One o'clock daily.

**HIS WINES & LIQUORS** are of the best quality and of the choicest brands, and every information and assistance will be given to travellers passing up or down from Quebec, respecting the journey, whether they be passing to the United States or any part of the Province.

**PLACES OF INTEREST IN & ABOUT QUEBEC.**

- FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.
- NATURAL STEPS.
- INDIAN VILLAGE AND LORETTE FALLS.
- PLAINS OF ABRAHAM, AND MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF GEN. WOLFE.
- CITADEL. (\*)
- DURHAM TERRACE.
- GRAND BATTERY.
- FRENCH CATHEDRAL.
- SEMINARY.
- HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.
- LAKE ST. CHARLES.
- LAKE BEAUFORT.
- FALLS OF ST. ANNE.

N. B.—The above mentioned Lakes are famed for Trout fishing, and are within two hours' drive of Town.

**THE BRITISH HOTEL,**  
RE-OPENED.

In returning thanks to the public for the liberal support hitherto extended to his Establishment—a continuation of which is solicited—the Subscriber would respectfully announce to his OLD FRIENDS throughout the country, and the travelling community generally, that he has Re-opened the **BRITISH HOTEL**, and is now prepared to receive and entertain all those who may favor him with their patronage.

The British Hotel has recently been much enlarged and improved, and thoroughly repaired throughout; so that, in extent of accommodation, and convenience and comfort it is now equal to any other establishment in the province.

D. M'ARTHUR.

Bytown, Jan'y 10th 1853.

**BLANK DEEDS**  
AND  
**MEMORIALS.**  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

**THE ORANGE LILY,**

Is printed and published at the Office in Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, every Saturday, by DAWSON KERR.

TERMS: 10s. if paid in advance; 12s. 6d. if not paid before the expiration of the first six months; and 15s. if left unpaid until the end of the year.

**LAW RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS.**—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their Subscriptions.

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