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THE ORANGE LILY.

How Key's

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, JANUARY 24, 1854.

NO. 2.

Poetry.

"THE EIGHTEENTH OF NOV., 1852"

The following magnificent lines on the Burial of the Great Duke, was written by Lord Ellesmere. His own preface sufficiently explains the object of the Poem, and explanatory notes.

PREFACE.

A very limited circulation of the following lines in an incomplete shape has enabled me to ascertain that some notes are necessary in explanation of allusions more intelligible to members of the United Service Club than to unprofessional readers. To the former such explanatory matter would doubtless be superfluous; but if my imperfect tribute of respect, and gratitude and sorrow, should find any readers patient to the end, it will appear that I have appealed to recollections which are the property, not of military men alone, but of that larger audience which lined the streets of London on the memorable Eighteenth of November, and which represented so faithfully the intelligence and the good feeling of a great nation.—My own position as one of that crowd of spectators, has suggested and dictated my treatment of the subject. I was not able to assist at the last, perhaps the most impressive, scene of that day, and what I did not witness I have not attempted to describe. I have reason to believe that the passage more especially alluding to the loss we have suffered, which begins—"It is that while all these" &c., has found more favour than I had dared to expect among those whose indulgence I must covet—the personal friends of the great deceased. It is, under this conviction, but fair to acknowledge that the idea which pervades the passage was suggested by the picture by Mr. Glutz, now in the process of engraving, which he has appropriately named—"The last day of duty."

That Almer's tower resounds no more the Sentry's measured tread;
Forth from her silent courts have fled the guardians of the dead:
From that grey keep, from Chelsea's hall, the torch-lit hearse hath past,
And England paid its honor'd freight each tribute but the last.
In columns ranged, foot, horse, and gans have met in woe'd array,
As soldiers meet ere night departs when battle comes with day;
The shadowy masses cluster round their banners, as they stood
Upon that famous morn in June in front of Soignies' wood:
And fancy might conceive them now to wait the bugle call
Would bid them scatter right and left to man the Yeoman's wall.
But not to-day these ranks have risen as when they hail'd that morn.
Upstarting from their dunn repose on couch of trampled corn,
The fire of battle in every glance, and pride on every brow;
High hope in every lustrous eye—where is that lustro now?
By manly grief that light is dimmed—Go seek from file to file,
And seek in vain one glance of mirth, one face that wears a smile.
Is it that now before them rides no leader of renown,
Witness and sharer of that fight which struck the usurper down?
No chief who since on distant fields has given reply to those

Who deemed the edge of England's sword was blunted by repose,
Whose guidance in her sternest need their country learned to prize,
Rough with the scars of Eastern fields, or burnt by Indian skies?
No! From the roll-call of the brave tho' many a name be miss'd,
Struck by the ruthless hand of death from that resplendent list,
Tho' Murray, Cole, and Lynedoch sleep in honour'd graves, (a) tho' Hill,
Gentle and brave, survives no more his Sabine farm to till. (b)
Yet read the scroll—There linger yet survivors to reply,
Names that are household words to those whose trade it is to die. (c)
And let the first be his who long on victory's track of light
Rode nearest to the chief of chiefs in council and in fight;
From Lisbon to Toulouse that proud companionship maintain'd,
Thro' every conflict seatless pass'd, until the last was gain'd:
Then sunk to earth with shattered arm, as tho' its labours done,
That Chief could need its aid no more, for Waterloo was won;
But, not to lie by Gordon, doon'd, (d) or share Delancy's grave,
Has lived, and lives in peace to serve the land he fought to save:
Tho' time and death have scored the page with many a stroke severe.
The roll-call is not read in vain when Fitzroy answers "Here." (e)
He too, is there, whose veteran hand so gently rules the rein
It slacken'd to the trumpet's charge on many a battle plain:—
Our Murat, (f) when the moment came to test the blood and breed,
Which gave their force to England's arm, their fire to England's steel;
With him who led by Pakenham's flank when brave LeMarchant died. (g)
The thundering charge, who stormed the wall which Lake's assault defied:
With him who scaled the Kyber cliff and set the prisoner free, (h)
And, elder of his fighting tribe, the man of Meance, (i)
He, too, the Kaffir's gorge and dread, whose deeds in blood and knell
By many an out-post fire are told, the chief of Aliwal: (j)
With him who fell'd with blow on blow, to raise their cres's no more, (k)
The Hydra tribe that Runjeet rear'd, the traitors of Lahore.
Nor fails that chief whose words of fire, when England's blood for Spain (l)
Too freely flow'd, redeemed the fight on Albuera's plain;
Who wept o'er gallant Moore's remains such tears as soldiers shed
When battle's pause a moment gives to count and mourn the dead;
Whose empty sleeve of Ligny tells, where fortune's star awhile
On Prussia's stubborn ranks grew dim and seem'd on France to smile.
And memory turns to other scenes, and horrors scarcely known
To Europe's fields of temper'd strife, when after years had flown,
The balanced conflict of Moodkec, that ere of gloom and woe.
The night watch on the doubtful field, mid slaughter'd friend and foe;
And how the triumph of the moro still left fresh fields to win,
Till England's banner wared at last Sobraon's lines within.

On battle morn, or fatal day the ranks might well be glad
When Hardinge rides along the line—to-day those ranks are sad.
It is that while all these and more have answered to the call,
No voice again shall answer to the greatest name of all.
It is that we shall see no more on yonder esplanade
That well-known form emerging from the vaulted portal's shade;
That we shall miss from where we stand at many an evening's close
That sight which told of duty done, and toil's well earned repose:
Pursued by murmur'd blessings, as he pass'd upon his way.
While lovers broke their converse off, and children left their play;
And child or man who cross'd his path was proud at eye to tell,
"We met him on his homeward ride. The Duke was looking well.
We pass'd him close, we saw him near, and we were seen by him,
Our hats were off, he touched his own, one finger to the brim."
That sight the loiterer's pace could mend, from care worn brows erased
The lines of thought, and busy men grew idlers while they gaz'd.
Oh! throng'd in England's heart of hearts what need to man allow'd,
Could watch that homage paid to thee, the reverence of the crowd?
Oh! weigh'd with this, how light the gifts by thankful Sovereigns shower'd
For thrones upheld, and right maintained, and lawless wrong o'erpower'd.
The pictured clay from Sovres mould, or stamp'd by Saxon skill, (a)
And ores, by Lisbon craftsmen wrought, from mines of far Brazil,
Broad lands on which thro' burning tears an exiled King look'd down, (b)
Where silver Darro winds beneath Grenada's mural crown.
The Bators eight of high command, which teil, with gens inland,
What hosts from Europe's rescued realms their bearer's rule obey'd.
Swaroff's cross, (c) and Churchill's George, (d) the fleece which once of old (e)
Upon Imperial Charles's breast display'd its pendant gold,
Well won, well worn, yet still they came unheeded, scarce desired;
Above them all shone Duty's star by which thy soul was fir'd.
High prizes such as few can reach, but fewer soar above,
Thy single aim was England's weal, thy guard-on, England's love!
Even now, while all around to swell the funeral pomp combines,
While one deep sorrow thrills along a gazing nation's lines,
Not by that steed unshared who seems with filtering hoof the sand
To print, and chafing as he steps, to miss his master's hand;
While trumpet wail and chaunted dirge and tolling Minster bell,
And lower'd flag on mast and tower their mournful message tell;
While thunders from the war-ship's side and booming rampart gun
Proclaim our Israel's light is quencl'd, our Hero's course is run:
In rustic homes and crowded towns, in lonely slugs at sea,
While listeners hold their breath to count those sounds, fourscore and three!

I turn injudicious from the State which deels
 the tropical bier
 To swarming street and road piled with
 mourners tier on tier;
 And, partner in a people's grief, I bless the fate
 which gave
 My birthright in the grateful land he lived to
 serve and save.

NOTES.

(a) Tho' Murray, Cole, and Lynedoch sleep in
honour'd graves.

These three names are but an arbitrary selection from the list of those who having survived the casualties of war, were only by the ordinary course of nature deprived of that place in the funeral procession which they could otherwise so worthily have filled. The greatest number of the last-mentioned, the vicar of Bury, Lord Lynedoch, made it a point of honour that he should survive his illustrious Col. Of the other two—Sir George Murray, the Quarter-Master-General of the British army in the Peninsula, and Sir Lowry Cole, one of its most distinguished Generals of Division—their friends may say, in the language of Macbeth, "They should have died here after." Both long survived to give their country in the time of peace additional cause to regret the loss of able public servants.

(b) Gentle and brave, survives no more, his Sabine
 farm to till,

Those who formerly enjoyed the personal acquaintance of Lord Hill, will understand that the term "gentle" has found its place here not merely to fill up the measure of a verse. Its justification, if required by others, might be found in his biography, a volume which, for the sake of the example it affords of the co-existence of the highest qualities of a soldier with the distinctive virtues of a Christian, may be recommended to readers in general, and to young officers in particular. They will find that the man who, in the days of his duty, passed inshaking over us in my fields of carnage, was by nature of that so true temperance which shrinks at the sign of blood. The surprise of the French before the General at Arras at Malin, and the attack of the bridge of Almaraz, secured by him in detail and a judiciously-organized command, were in conception and execution worthy of a Pappenheim or a Peterborough.

(c) Names that are household words to those
 whose trade it is to die.

Words which form the foundation of a well-known military song, said to have been addressed with General Wolfe.

(d) But not to lie by Cordob, doomed.

Colonel the Hon. Sir Alexander Gordon, brother to the Earl of Aberdeen, having served as Aide-de-camp to the Duke through the Peninsular war, was employed in the same capacity in the Netherlands. He was the officer entrusted by the Duke on the morning of the 17th with the duty, hazardous and important, of ascertaining the state of affairs in the Prussian army. This he effectually accomplished, crossing the field of Ligny, in which the British, French and Prussians, had retired, and communicated with the General in command of the Prussian rear-guard. He was one of the many who fell by the Duke's side on the 18th. Colonel Sir William Delancy was also killed at Waterloo by a cannon-shot, in the discharge of his duties as Quarter-Master-General to the British army.

(e) The roll-call is not read in vain when Fitzroy
 answer "Here!"

The friends of Lord Fitzroy Somerset can hardly be reconciled by his well-earned elevation to the Peerage, under the title of Lord Raglan, to the disuse of a designation long and intimately associated with the success of the English army in war and its administration in peace.

(f) Our Murat; when the moment came to test the
 blood and breed.

Especially, if the published records of his adventures at St. Helena are to be relied upon, expressed his belief that if Murat had been in command of the French cavalry at Waterloo,

its attacks would have succeeded. Englishmen may be excused for doubting whether that cavalry could have been led with more courage and better success than by Murat, than by the Emperor's own troops. It is not the qualities of the cavalry which Murat led, but the qualities of the Emperor's army which has been excused. The Emperor's army was one of the best that ever fought in the annals of the world. It was the product of ten years of training, which was a more perfect system than any other in the world. It was the product of a more perfect system than any other in the world. It was the product of a more perfect system than any other in the world.

Were I Glenelg's carl to-day
 And ye were Robt. Campbell,
 My spur should be in my horse's side
 And the bridle in his mane.

(g) With him who led by Pakenham's flank when
 brave Le Marchant died.

General Viscount Combermere, who commands the cavalry of the British army, the son of the Duke of Devonshire, has distinguished himself by many services in the Peninsular war. His personal conduct, as in the most brilliant of his campaigns, was distinguished by the same qualities of courage and skill which distinguished the Duke of Wellington. He was the son of the Duke of Devonshire, who fell in the moment of a noble death.

(h) With him who led the Kyber's cliff, and
 set the prisoner free.

General Sir Charles Napier. The merit of the services of this officer of the East India Company, may be only be said to be that he was a soldier of the first class, and a man of the first class. He was the son of the Duke of Devonshire, who fell in the moment of a noble death.

(i) And, elder of his fighting tribe, the man of
 Alouane.

General Sir Charles Napier. In the rank, and of his, and of the family precedence given to the first. The brothers of this noble family were, if I mistake not, on the Gazette list of the wounded, in one Peninsular battle—one of these, General Sir William Napier, who has made his family name famous abroad by the talents of science and arms, not less illustrious in those of literature, was also present at the funeral.

(j) By many an out-post fire are told, the Chief
 of Aloual.

General Sir Harry Smith. The allusions in these lines are to South Africa and India. If accurate significances were attached, the list of his active services should receive the addition of Monte Video and Buenos Ayres, in South America, the Peninsula and South of France, from Lisbon to Toulouse, inclusive; New Orleans and Waterloo, with episodes of yellow fever in the West Indies, and responsible and difficult command in disturbed districts at home.

(k) With him who fell'd with blow on blow, to
 raise their crests no more.

Viscount Gough. A man too recently conspicuous, to require more explanation than the mention of China, Gwalior, and the two campaigns of the Punjab.

(l) Nor fail that Chief whose words of fire, when
 England's blood for Spain,

On reference to the pages of Sir William Napier, it will appear that Lord Hardinge served

on the staff of General Sir John Moore in Spain, and was one of the few who assisted at these hours are obscure, which have been immortalised by the stanzas of the Irish poet, Wolfe. For Lord Hardinge's conduct at Albuera, I may refer to the same authority. He was employed in the Netherlands, in the delicate and confidential position at the Prussian headquarters, the command of which, at the time of the British operations, was filled by General Muffling. His services in this capacity were interrupted by the loss of his left hand in the action of Ligny. His subsequent career, when as Governor-General of India, he assisted at the bloody action of Lord Clive's first campaign against the Sikhs, is matter of too recent notoriety to require further notice here.

(m) The pictured clay from Scryves mound, or
 stamp'd by Saxon skill,

The floridity of the present Duke of Wellington has led to very general inspection the objects to which these lines advert—the portrait is not painted by various Sovereigns to the Duke, and the plate, the gift of the Portuguese Government.

(n) Broad lands on which thro' burning tears an
 exiled King look'd down,

The estate conferred by the Spanish government on the Duke and his heirs is situated in the Province of Valencia, at a distance from Grenada. The Duke, the Moorish King when he fled to the last fortress of his rich possessions, are recorded in all histories of the time.

(o) Saxon rolls erase,

I am not able to assert that the cross worn by the Duke of the first class of the Russian Order of St. George, instituted by Catherine the Second, is the one which was worn by Savauroff. The conditions of its investiture can be fulfilled but by few. No one can obtain it who has not, in chief command of at least 6,000 men, won a victory over a main army of corresponding strength. For some time subsequent to the death of General Kirelay de Tolly I believe the Duke of Wellington was its only possessor, and that he was his only wearer are the Russian Field-Marshal Paskiewitz and the Austrian Marshal Radetzky.

(p) On Quorhill's George.

The Duke's coat with its motto, presented by Queen Anne to Marlborough. It came into possession of the Prince Regent, who very appropriately carried it on the Duke.

(q) The fleece which once of old,

Passed a tradition may excuse me for a statement in verse, which I can hardly maintain in prose against such a number of us that of Mr. Forster. The line was written before I knew of his invention. It has, however, been asserted, that the English of the Spanish Fleece, presented to the Duke by Emanuel Godoy, the Prince of Peage, is one of those which the Emperor Charles V. wore, as head of that Order, seldom conferred on a foreigner, and still more rarely on a Protestant un-crowned head.

What ought Protestants to do at this Crisis.

From the Home and Foreign Record of the Free
 Church of Scotland.

But the question remains, What ought British Protestants to do at this crisis? That it is a crisis is manifest. Rome now does not seek even to deceive us. She fills us more plainly than words could tell us by deeds which could through all Europe, that torture and the stake await every man who is not base enough to abjure his faith, whenever she shall have grasped the power she is now moving earth and hell to attain. One warning more, plain and loud, has been given to a slumbering people; and on the way on which we shall improve it will probably depend the issue of the contest to us. It summons us to combine and stand for our liberties. The ground is fast sinking beneath us. In a little, defence will be impossible.

Let us look along the Papal front, and see how ominously the battle threatens us and

how it comes nearer us every hour. Popery is again the ruler of the great despotisms on the Continent. Though weak in moral power, Rome is strong in political and military force. The great armed masses of France, Austria, and Naples and Spain, are at her service. And though we believe these powers would not engage in a crusade on purely religious grounds, they have, unhappily, a political interest in the subjection of Britain. The Pope would invade us because we are a Protestant nation, and the kings because we are a free nation. The English prevent, Father Ignatius, has just accomplished a tour among the leading Sovereigns with considerable success, as he tells us in the *Tablet*, in order to enlist them for the conversion of England. This conversion is to be brought about "chiefly," though not exclusively, "by prayer." Indeed, if this fanatic had not the sword mainly in his eye, it is strange that he should go to Emperors and such people. A bitter, fierce, and exasperated spirit is springing up against our country abroad. The most terrible threats have been publicly pointed against us; they have been so simultaneously in different quarrels of Europe, and without disavowal. The utter extirpation of our faith and race and name, and the trampling out of the ashes of the Reformation, have been declared to be necessary before the world can have peace. In concert with these terrible mutterings from the suppressed volcano of sacerdotal wrath, there have been attacks on our rights as Britons, and our faith as Protestants, by almost all the governments of the Continent. In Spain, they deny burial to our dead. In Austria, they expel our missionaries. In the Papal States they rob us of our Bibles. And now in Tuscany they have cast into prison a British lady for no offence but giving a copy of God's Word to a peasant. And what is to hinder these men, abandoned of God, and left to the guidance of the Pope and their own blind and raging passions, taking the last step of crossing the Channel, and by one summary blow wiping from the face of the earth a country which so deeply pains and torments them? We no more doubt that they will do so than we doubt our own existence, provided God do not divide their counsels, and find work for them somewhere else.

And how are matters at home? There are whole counties in Ireland ready to rise to a man, in the event of a foreign army appearing on our coast, and to begin the pious work of spoiling the goods and murdering the persons of Protestant heretics. There are Popish mobs in all our great cities ready to spread conflict and assassination all over the country. While threatened in front by a Papal army, we are endangered in the rear by such overwhelming masses of infidelity and atheism as Glasgow, and Manchester, and Liverpool, and London present. These are good enough for the work of Popery, and she will marshal them under her banner, and lead them to the assault. We have thousands of nominal Protestants amongst us ready to bow the knee to any god which may be set up. What would the handful of true men be in the midst of such overwhelming odds? And then we have amongst us a "Prince of the Holy Roman empire!" What is he doing? He is forming a nation under the rule of the Vatican in the heart of the British nation. He is constructing an *imperium in imperio*. Our legislators are simple enough to believe that the laws made in St. Stephen's govern the empire. In this they are mistaken. By a considerable portion of the empire these laws are held as having no validity what-

ever; as being "not laws, but lies." That portion of the empire is under canon law, and Dr. Wiseman is rendering canon law applicable to the circumstances of British Papists by No degrees of Synods held in this country. By this device he completely evades the statute which still declares it illegal to bring bulls from Rome, by getting his degrees framed in this country, and countersigned by the Pope. Thus, while we sleep, the Pope's empire in Britain is growing. There are now two kings, two codes in the country.

But last and worst of all, the Government have it in contemplation to attach a Popish priest to every jail in the country, and a Popish chaplain to every regiment in which there are Romanists. We have been fighting to get rid of Maynooth; but here is Maynooth about to be extended over all Scotland and England. We shall have a body of priests of six hundred and upwards salaried by the State, an inevitable precursor, as it will prove, to the endowment of the Romish priesthood throughout the empire. Humanly speaking, this measure will seal the fate of our country. That part of the plan which relates to the army is especially formidable. Recruits are drawn mainly from Ireland; the number of Popish chaplains will of course be large in proportion. We thus behold no inconsiderable portion of the British army in course of being officered in the Pope's behalf. Not only are untold sums being paid to Popish chaplains—men trained in the Ultramontanism of Maynooth—in all parts of the world, but the British army is slowly passing over to a foreign power. What reliance could be placed on these soldiers in the event of a foreign invasion? There is not one of them that would not obey the priest in preference to their officer; for the Romish doctors have laid it down, that in such conflicts of authority it is the voice of the Church that is to be obeyed; and so the invading host, instead of encountering a wall of bayonets, would find hands stretched out in welcome.

Countrymen and fellow-Christians, you are standing on the brink of a precipice. Abroad, a powerful conspiracy is forming against you. At home, the Government is unlocking the passes of your country to the enemy. They are planting salaried priests by the hundred in positions where they will be able, when the conflict comes, to wield the military force of the empire against its Protestantism. We have been sold—sold to an enemy who will have no pity upon the tender babe or the man of gray hairs, who will drag our wives and daughters into the confessional, and ourselves to prison or to the stake. Let us rouse ourselves now. The hours of our liberty are running fast out. Why wait till our arms are bound? Let us now concert measures of defence, while yet we can speak and act as freemen. From this hour let us proclaim a truce to all the differences, conflicts, and projects of mere party; let us henceforth, and till the great battle be over, know but one great all-absorbing cause, and let our rallying cry be, "Save our country!" Let us unite in a sacred bond; or oath, binding ourselves to God and to one another, never to rest, never to lay down our arms, till we shall have carried the two following objects:—

1. That not a penny of the nation's money shall be given to a priest of the Church of Rome, or to any purpose connected with that Church. We shall not be provoked to act towards the members of that Church as she acts to us. We shall still pay homage to the great principle of toleration; but we have gone far beyond the line of tolerating; we have endowed. We must compel our

Government to retrace its steps. We must have no Popish colleges endowed out of the nation's funds; no Popish chaplains in the army; no Popish chaplains in the prisons and poor-houses; no lands, emoluments, and titles to Popish priests in the colonies; not a Popish priest anywhere in the whole empire drawing a revenue from the exchequer of a Protestant country. We must insist on the return of our Government within the strict line of toleration. The demand is a just and righteous one, and, if made firmly by a united people, it will be impossible to resist it. Let us swear that we will never rest till we have obtained that demand.

But, second, we must demand of Rome, and of all Papal governments, the liberty she demands of us. To this the Church of Rome cannot in reason object. We are glad to find that a Conference of leading Protestants in Germany, France, Switzerland, and England, just held at Hamburg, has taken up this position. This Conference sent a deputation to the German "Kirchentag," with a letter of instructions, bearing the signature of the Earl of Shaftsbury, and powerfully supported by Dr. Merle D'Aubigne, containing this famous declaration:—"We think that the time is come when Rome should not be allowed to prevent others from obtaining that liberty which Rome claims for herself. Why should not a general union be formed amongst the Protestants of America, Britain, and Germany, for the attainment of this object? We shall not use force, but we shall say to foreign governments, We can enter into no treaty, no alliance with you; we can give you no help in war, we cannot trade with you, we must withdraw our ambassadors and consuls from you, and place you beyond the pale of our friendship and recognition, provided you refuse to our subjects in your country the same rights and privileges which you demand for your subjects in ours. Such a demand firmly made by the combined Protestants of America, of Britain, and Germany, could not be refused; or, if refused, what harm would it do to us? With the hourly-expanding area of civilisation and freedom around us—with Australia, and India, and China, and America, all open or opening to us, surely we can spare so insignificant a portion of the globe as Papal Europe has now become. Let us then shake hands with America on the one side, and Germany on the other, that we will give and receive toleration from Rome.

A great crisis like this cannot be got over by half measures. We call on all Protestants to combine, under a sacred pledge, never to rest till they have carried these two points. Let no man hold himself discharged in this war. The feeblest can lift up his voice and swell the general cry; he can help to diffuse light, and to diffuse light is to foil those who march under the banner of darkness. We summon all, then, to the conflict. Whether we look to the past or to the future, whether we look around us on the world, or upwards to that God whose name Rome has blasphemed, and whose saints she has slain, we find powerful inducements to urge us on. Behind us are the martyrs, and before us are our children for whose liberties we fight. Around us are the nations whom this terrible power has enslaved, who supplicate us by their groans, to help them to break their chains. Come, then, planting our foot upon the eternal justice of our cause, and looking upwards to that Almighty One who has sworn to destroy Rome, let us join battle with this foe. We stand in the world's Thermopylae, and with Luther at Worms we may say, "We cannot do otherwise; so help us God."

Story of Waterloo.

Quatre Bras.—Mean while, the column of cavalry, from which this regiment of Lancers had been detached, held its course right down to the Charleroi road; it lunged upon the rear of the Brunswick Hussars, among whom, in his endeavors to rally them, the Duke of Wellington got involved, and penetrated to the very edge of a ditch, within which the 92nd Highlanders were lying. The Duke had nothing for it but to put his horse to its speed, and calling to the 92nd to lie down, leaped fairly over them and across the ditch which constituted their post of resistance. He had his sword drawn in his hand, and turned round as soon as the Highlanders were between him and his pursuers with a smile upon his countenance. The confidence which inspired it was not misplaced; such a volume of fire rose instantly from the roadside, that a hundred saddles were emptied, and the residue of the cavalry shrank back—reforming, however, in a moment, and retiring in good order. But all were not so prudent as to adopt this course. The leading squadrons galloped on till they got entangled among the farmsteads of the village; and though they cut down some stragglers there, they paid dearly for their rashness. Most of them rushed into a farmyard, which had no outlet except that by which they had entered: to a man they were destroyed by the fire of the Highlanders, and the scattered individuals who endeavored to cut their way back died, one by one, under the same leaden tempest. An officer named Burgoine dashed at the Duke himself; his horse was shot, and a musket ball passed through both of his ankles. And such are the casualties of war, that he lay for weeks in the same house where Lieut. Winchester of the 92nd also lay wounded; and thus the two brave men became personal friends, Mr. Winchester subsequently being the guest of N. Burgoine's family in Paris.

Waterloo.—Rapidly, though at a fearful cost of life, the column passed the line of fire along which the English guns told, and then they became silent. There was, too, a complete cessation on the part of the enemy, the sharp, quick, and ceaseless tirailade of the skirmishers keeping up the game of death. To be sure Hougoumont and the woods and enclosures about it sent forth volumes of musketry, while at more remote parts of the line, and especially in the direction of Planchenoit, the cannonade continued in its fury.—But just where the Imperial Guard were moving there was silence, except when the shouts of the advancing veterans broke it. Just at this moment the Duke rode up, and planted himself beside a battery of guns which stood on the brow of the bridge, a little to the right of the ground on which Maitland's brigade

were lying. He spoke to Lieutenant Sharpe, and learned from him that Captain Bolton having just been killed, the guns were commanded by the second captain, Napier. "Tell him," said his Grace, "to keep a look out on his right, for the French will soon be with him," and they were so, for scarcely had the message been conveyed to Captain Napier when the bear skin caps of the enemy began to show themselves over the summit. A cloud of tirailleurs instantly opened upon the guns a storm of shot. It was answered by a salvo of grape and canister, which cleared the whole front of the battery in an instant, and forthwith the same iron hail came pouring into the head of the column, which was already within fifty yards of their muzzles. It stands upon record that these veterans were absolutely astounded when they saw before them nothing more than six field-pieces, with their gunners attached, and a few mounted officers in the rear. They did not know that the Duke himself was one of them, neither were they prepared for the apparition which seemed the next moment to raise from the earth to confront them. For then, whether by the talismanic words "Up Guards, and at them!" which have become a portion of history, or by some other signal, is a matter of no moment, the Duke and none other gave the signal to Maitland, which the latter understood and promptly obeyed. In a line four deep, the brigade of Guards started from the ground. They gazed only so long upon their enemies as to direct their aim, and forthwith threw in a volley, of which, when the smoke had cleared away, the effect was seen—the column was literally torn to pieces. Some hundreds of dead covered the plateau.

Horrors and Exploits of a Great Battle.—Sad was the fate of the painter Haydon's high art models at Waterloo. Speaking of an interview with soldiers who had joined in that memorable struggle, he says—"The description of the men was simple, characteristic, and poetical. They said when the Life Guards and Cuirassiers met, it was like the ringing of ten thousand blacksmith's anvils. One of them knew my models, Shaw and Dakin. He saw Dakin while fighting with two Cuirassiers, also on foot, divide both their heads with cuts five and six. Another saw Shaw fighting with three Cuirassiers at a time. He saw him take an eagle, but lost it afterwards; as when any man got an eagle, all the troops near him, on both sides, left off fighting, and set on the man who had it. He went on himself very well, but riding too far was speared by a lancer and fainted away. Recovering, he sat upright when three or four lancers saw him, rode at him, and speared him till they thought him dead. He remembered nothing till revived by the shaking as they carried him to the

yard of La Haye Sainte. There he heard some one groaning, and turning round he saw Shaw, who said, 'I am dying: my side is torn off by a shell.' His comrade told us how he swooned away, and being revived by their taking him up to be carried to Brussels at daybreak, he saw poor Shaw dead, with his cheek in his hand. Corporal Webster of the second Life Guards, saw Shaw give his first cut. As he was getting down the rising ground into the hollow a Cuirassier waited and gave point. Shaw parried the thrust, and before the Frenchman recovered, cut him right through his brass helmet to the chin, and his face fell off him like a bit of apple. Another, Hodgson (a model, and the finest of all, standing six feet four inches, a perfect Achilles) charged up to the French baggage. He saw Artillery driver-boys of sixteen crying on their horses. In coming back, a whole French regiment opened to let him pass at full gallop, then closed and gave him a volley, and never hit him on his horse. The first man who stopped him was an Irishman in the French service. Hodgson cut his sword hand off, and dashed his sabre through his throat. As Hodgson rode back after being fired at, an officer encountered him. Hodgson cut his horse at the nape, and as it dropped dead, the officer's helmet rolled off, and Hodgson saw a bald head and white hairs. The officer begged for mercy, but at that instant a troop of lancers was approaching at the gallop, so Hodgson cleaved his head in two at a blow, and escaped. The recollection of the white hairs, he told us banished him often. Before he got back to the British lines, a lancer officer charged him, and missing his thrust, came right on Hodgson and his horse. Hodgson got clear, and cut his head off at the neck at one blow, and the head bobbed on his haversack, where he kept the bloody stain. Wilkie, I, and Scott, kept the poor fellows long and late, rewarded them well, and sent them home in charge of Corporal Sammons as proud as the Duke, for they were under his command on the evening. Sammons always seemed astounded that the battle of Waterloo had been gained and he not present.

THE CITY OF NEW YORK ASLEEP.—The following article from the New York Tribune is the best vein of Dickens:—

It is curious to see the circulation of a great city commence in the morning—the great city that had reared itself to sleep. True, there was a feeble pulse all night, the cars bent to and fro; a carriage now and then gave a flutter, but after all there had been a quiet hour. About half a million of the people had been lying "on a dead level" for four or five hours; some on pillows of down, and some on curb stones; some beneath silken counterpanes and some beneath the great blue quilt of

heaven. Queer figures they make in the mind's eye, to be sure. 400,000 folks, more or less, lying on their backs—lying in tiers or rows, five or six miles long—lying three or four deep. In the cellar—that is, the "primitive formation"—then first floor, second, third, and so on up to the garret. Three hundred thousand people snoring—what a concert! Two hundred thousand people dreaming. Two hundred thousand people in red night caps; one hundred thousand in white, and here and there one trimmed with lace. Fifty thousand curls twisted up in papers, giving their owners an appearance of having made a pillow of cigar lighters. Twenty thousand curls hanging over the backs of chairs, or tossed upon tables. How gently Time touches such people; they never grow gray at all! Ten thousand people weeping, and now and then one dying—dying in his sleep—dying in a dream. And then, the getting up is ridiculous enough; though going to bed—should we say "retire," in these refined times?—is a solemn piece of business, whether people think of it or not. But the getting up, the waking up is funny enough for a farce—its process a species of gradualism. Here's one who has slept "like a hop" for nine solid hours, and now he begins to wake; first its a half-lurch and a long breath and a yawn; then an arm is thrust out, then a foot, the muscles are waking up. Next, the rattle of the early wagons strike his ear; hearing is "coming to." Then his tongue moves uneasily, taste is returning. Last his eyes open, one after the other—then half close, then open again, and the man's awake—awake all over—awake for all day. There's another sound asleep this minute, and *this* he shakes himself like a huge Newfoundland, springs up "percussion," and the thing is done; the fellow hasn't a sleepy hair about him. Snowy quilts that have just risen and fallen with the soft bosoms beneath begin to grow uneasy. The sweet sleepers are waking, so we'll draw the curtains and leave them to their toilette. Bundles of rags in dark, damp corners. Toss and tumble, there's something alive underneath. Out it comes—*more rays*. Misery makes no toilette, and there's no curtain to draw.

RECESSION OF NIAGARA.

Mr. Lyell, the famous geologist, in a lecture delivered some years since, remarked in regard to the recession of Niagara, that that river had certainly cut its way back from the whirlpool, three miles below where the falls are now, and that the whole body of water once fell over the rocks at the whirlpool.

He spoke of the changes still going on in the falls; the American fall was getting to be like a crescent, and the Horse Shoe getting straight. The re-

cession is now a foot a year; and therefore it had taken 15,000 years for the falls to go back from the whirlpool to their position. In 1675, Father Hennepin saw them; and there was a third fall or cascade on the Canada side, which fell across the Horse Shoe fall from west to east. In 1750, Karl, a Dane, saw them, and all this was gone; but in his letter in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1751, he says there had been a third fall, but the rocks had all tumbled down. One great argument that the falls were miles further down is, that on the top of the limestone at the falls on Goat Island, and on each shore, there is a fresh water formation twenty-five feet thick; it contains shells, muscles with the valves united, that have been quietly deposited in still water. These species of the melphia, one of the limnia, one of the plaorbis, and one of the valvata, are found buried in this deposit; and all these species are found now living in the still water near Grand Island. Half a mile below the falls we also found these shells in the soil above the limestone. So that the falls must have been so far below this spot, as to place out of the reach of rapids, and to make the waters in which this deposit was made, as still and calm as they are now at Grand Island. And if they have cut their way up three miles from the whirlpool in 15,000 years, why not have receded even miles in 35,000 years? Though when the falls were at Lewiston, there were several falls, as is now seen at Rochester in the Genesee Falls; one fall over the hard quartz ore sand at the bottom; one over the hard protean group; one over the limestone. A mastodon's tooth was found twelve feet down in the fresh water deposit opposite the falls; this mastodon's tooth was there when the falls were at the whirlpool, and twelve feet of mud and sand were afterwards deposited on it by the river. This will give us an immense number of years in which to effect the recession of the falls.

Mr. Lyell thought further, that the re-union in the cliffs near Lockport, N. Y., was merely one of those bays where the sea broke further into the land. He also said that perhaps in the course of the next 10,000 years, the falls would recede two miles more, and that then they would be only eighty feet high, and fall over a solid mass of limestone, and would take an immense time—ages—to get back to Lake Erie and drain that. The dip of the bed was twenty-five feet in a mile; and the slope of the river thirteen feet in a mile; so that every mile they went back, they lost forty feet in height. When at Lewiston, they were nearly four hundred feet in height. Since Mr. Lyell delivered the lecture, the breaking away of table rock has occurred.—*New Orleans Delta.*

A PITTY PORTRAIT.—The Rev. Mr. Roaf, in a letter to the *Globe* says, "that Dr. Rolph's head had survived the death of his heart."

A CHAPTER ON HOUSEKEEPING.—I never could see the reason why our smart house-keepers must, of necessity, be Xantippes. I often had the misfortune to be domesticated during the summer months with one of this genus.

I should like to have seen the adventurous spider that would have dared to ply his cunning trade in Mrs. Carrott's premises! Nobody was allowed to sleep after daylight beneath her roof. Even her old rooster crowed an hour earlier than the rest of the neighbors.

"Go ahead," was written on every broomstick about the establishment.

She gave her husband his breakfast, buttoned him up in his overcoat, and put him out of the front door with his face toward the store, in less time than I have taken to tell it. Then she snatched up the little Carrots, and scrubbed their faces up and down, without regard to feelings or pugnoses, till they shone like a row of milk pans.

"Clear the track," was her motto on washing and ironing days. She never drew a long breath till the wash tubs were turned bottom upwards again, and every article of wearing apparel sprinkled, folded, ironed, and replaced on the back of their respective owners. It gave me a stitch in the side to look at her.

As to her "cleaning days," I never had the courage to witness one. I used to lie under an apple tree in the orchard till she was through. A whole platoon of soldiers would not have frightened me so much as that virago and her mop.

You should have seen her in her glory on her "baking days," her sleeves rolled up to her armpits, and a long check apron, swathed around her bolster like figure, the great ovens glowing, blazing, and sparkling, in a manner very suggestive to a lazy sinner like myself. The interminable row of greased pie plates, the pans of "Rough and Ready" gingerbread, and pots of pork and beans, in an edifying state of progression; and the immense embryo loaves of brown and wheat bread. To the innocent inquiry, whether she thought the latter would "rise," she set her shining arms akimbo, marched up within kissing distance of my face, cocked her head one side and asked "If I thought she looked like a woman to be trifled with by a loaf of bread?" The way I settled down in my slippers without a reply, probably convinced her that I was no longer skeptical on that point.

Saturday evening was employed in winding up everything that was unwound in the house; the old entry clock included. From that time till Monday morning, she devoted to her husband and her Sabbathical exercises. All I have to say is, it is hoped that she carried some of the fervor of her peculiar employments into those halcyon hours.

FANNY FERN.

WASN'T SHE SPUNKY?—A couple who had lived together for some years in seeming contentment, one day went a fishing, and tied their boat by a rope to a post in the water. All of a sudden the boat went floating down the stream and a contest of words immediately arose as to the real cause of the parting of the rope. The wife said it must have been cut with the scissors, but the husband, an unfeeling old foggy, stoutly maintained that it was a knife that did the business. Scissors! said the wife. Knife! said the husband. Scissors, Knife, Scissors, Knife, said both, but at last the husband losing his temper, cried out,

"If you say scissors again, I'll duck you."

"Scissors!" said the wife, determined to hold out to the last.

Away went the old woman into the water, and as she came up the first time, she bellowed "Scissors," at the top of her voice. The old man pushed her down again.

"Scissors!" sputtered she, in fainter tones, as she rose again, but the old fellow had her by the head, and plump she went down for the third time. Now she rose more slowly, and as her waterlogged form neared the surface, having lost the power of articulation yet determined never to give in, she thrust her hand out of the water, and imitated with the first and second fingers the opening and shutting of a scissors.

The old man was then convinced that it was useless to try to fetter a woman's speech.

The Russian and Turkish Armies.

The *Morning Chronicle* of Monday contains the following letter from the special military correspondent of that journal:—

"TURTUKAI, Nov. 7.—The general character of the Turkish troops is roughness, and accompanied by a readiness which renders them the really good soldiers they are. I have not had an opportunity of seeing any of the troops manœuvring on a parade ground, but have watched them on the line of march, and on their way to reinforce the detachment at the quarantine station opposite Turtukai. They appeared in the best spirits at the prospect of having to defend the entrenchment against the Russians. Each man appeared in good heart, marching armed with his firelock, and pickaxe or shovel, and making most excellent use of his armament when occasion offered.—The celerity with which they throw up batteries, parapets, &c. is very remarkable. Each man works with a will. Their clothing is coarse, but serviceable; the blanket, great coat, and hood being a garment that in some respects might be copied with the English army with advantage. The firelocks are mostly flint, but in good order, and superior in appearance to the Russian, which have been altered from flint to percussion. A Turkish officer informed me that they were in a totally different position from what they were during the last war; that they were now well organized, armed, and drilled; and that they had a chief at their head who was a man of universally recognized talent, and in whom they placed the most implicit confidence. As to numbers, it is very difficult to name any absolute amount, as opinions vary so much; and, as I have not been in the country, I can form no opinion of my own; but between 100,000 and 120,000 men, from Varna to the line of the Danube, the true number ought to be found. The Turks have proved to a demonstration that they are capable of defending entrenchments with an obstinacy and determination worthy of the best soldiers in Europe; but it strikes me that they would not be so successful were they to meet the Russians in the open field; nor do I think that the Turks would have been capable of making such an attack on an entrenchment as the Russians did.—I do not think that if they had been as severely handled, the battalions would not have kept together so well as the Russians. I have come to these conclusions without any absolute data to go upon; but I have the impression strong upon me, which has arisen from a variety of circumstances—amongst others, their officers, perhaps, not having the same influence as the Russians over the men in the ranks; the discipline not being so strict, and punishments being almost totally unknown; so much so that it is a mystery how the service is carried on at all. With no other people that I have met could such a system exist for a week. Again, the Turkish battalions have no nucleus of old soldiers who have seen service carried on in the European and best manner, as have their present enemies.—The Russian cavalry is undoubtedly superior in number, drill, and discipline, to the Turkish, which is small in number, though the régulars are said to be better mounted than the corresponding branch of the Russian cavalry. I cannot speak on the subject of the horses, as I have only seen them at their pickets and not closely. The men appear to be about the same description as the infantry, not smarter in appearance as usual in most armies. The artillery, again, are precisely the same style of men; indeed, very difficult to distinguish from the cavalry.

The few horses I saw were in fair condition; not large, but strong, and fully as good as those of the Indian artillery in appearance, though they were not nearly so well kept, nor the harness so good, or turned out with the same neatness and style. There was, however, a certain look about them which indicated that they were much better suited for actual service than for show parades.—I am told, though, that an advance at a gallop of the horse artillery at Shaunka, displayed a considerable knowledge of parade work. From the spot where I stood during the late action, it was difficult to appreciate the effect of their practice; but I could see that a number of howitzer shells exploded with great precision. From questioning persons who were present in the quarantine station, it appears that the fire of a battery on the right bank of the Danube went far towards stopping one of the most serious infantry attacks made by the Russians; and as that fire must have been delivered at 1,300 or 1,400 yards, I conclude that their practice was excellent. There is, I am confident, nothing like scientific education amongst its officers (save the Prussian instructors, of course) such as is usual in the same rank in Europe; but the elementary part of an artillery officers duty, loading and firing pieces of artillery, and the making of batteries, they appear fully conversant with. Of the état-major I know but little. That there is such a department I am aware; but that it is anything like a similar body in Europe, I am prepared to dispute. There is no regularly organized commissariat department or quartermaster-general's department for obtaining intelligence. The former is carried on by agents of the government, who collect and forward supplies to the army; and I believe officers are for the nonce appointed to superintend, one the bread, the other the meat, the butter, and so forth; but of this I can only speak on the merest hearsay. Of the intelligence department I can say nothing; but it is a fair conclusion to come to, that it is not a good one, for only four or five days back it was not known if the 5th corps d'armée had entered the Danubian provinces, and it is a question to me whether it is known at this moment. I understand that the government neglected to provide sufficient materials to form even a single bridge across the Danube. The consequence of this want of foresight is that Omar Pasha has not now the means of securing the retreat of his five battalions in the quarantine station near Otlenitz, or of the two battalions on the island opposite Turtukai. If the entrenchment is forced by the Russians, they must either be cut up, or be made prisoners of war at the pleasure of the conqueror. The government water-mills which were anchored opposite Turtukai have been taken, to the number of twenty, to form a bridge between the island and the left bank; but, unfortunately, there is not water in sufficient quantity where it is really desirable that a bridge should exist. It has therefore been thrown across higher up with a handihood that I question the wisdom of. No troops have been thrown across to cover the operation, those at the quarantine station being upwards of 1,000 yards and more distant, with the river Ar-giech (bridged; it is true) between them, and in a direction, moreover, in no way covered from the Russians, as already a Russian officer has reconnoitred the bridge, and the Cossacks are within 500 yards. It is true the ground between the Russian position and the bridge is intersected by the windings of two small rivers, which would render the bringing up of artillery against the bridge difficult; but a brulot might be floated down, and blow it up with the great-

est facility. The late victory, or rather beating off of the Russians, has added greatly to the excellent spirit which prevades the Turkish army, and I believe that all hands consider it quite impossible that the Russians could expel them from their strongholds. An officer present in the action, who belongs to one of the European armies, told me that the infantry of the entrenchments reserved their fire until the enemy were within 150 yards—the chassés only beginning at 300. This shows great steadiness and obedience to command, for there is nothing so difficult as to prevent a man armed with a loaded gun from firing on his enemy as he advances, although he may be beyond range—more particularly when the fore was so superior as it was on the late occasion. That the Turkish fire, once commenced, was much quicker than the Russian, the repulse, with immense slaughter, of both attacks, proves; and also that the aim was very good. It must be recollected, though, that this was from behind a gun parapet, and it, therefore, must not be supposed to be always superior to the Russian fire."

Miscellaneous.

LOYAL ORANGE LODGE, No. 201, TORONTO.—We have been furnished with the following statement by an Officer of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 201, held in this city; as an evidence of the mode in which that Loyal Society provides for its poor, and assists objects of charity. There are thirteen Orange Lodges in this city, and we are assured that they annually expend £25 each on the average, in the relief of distressed members of the Order, making a total of £375 a year spent in benevolent purposes.

Summary of the *Financial Accounts of L. O. L. No. 201, for the year 1853.*

Expended in the relief of sick Brethren, &c. £33 6 10

Securities in Loyal Orange Society Stock. 53 13 14
Amount secured by Insurance. 53 0 0
Balance in hands of Treasurer. 33 15 0

£153 13 14

The annual election of Officers of the Lodge took place on Thursday the 1st instant, when the following were chosen:

Worshipful Master, James Moffatt.
Deputy Master, Samuel Johnston.
Treasurer, Samuel McClain.
Secretary, Alex. Jacques.
Toronto, 1st December, 1853.

PATAGONIAN SAVAGES.—We were immediately sensible that they were altogether a different people from the others. Their faces were quite blackened over, and they were sturdy and audacious in their bearing, and, as we soon found, impudent and uncontrollable. Unlike the former, they were ready to resent every refusal of their importunate demands, and resisted our endeavours to keep them in check, looking at us with a most contemptuous and malign expression, and by their demeanor, plainly bespeaking mischief. They were very well made and, but for the diabolical passions expressed in their countenance, really good-looking men. They had the crown of the head cropped close, and the fore part like a circle of long hair hanging over the face. Like the others, too, they were perfectly naked, except the guanaco skin, which hung loosely over their shoulders and back, and which they occasionally folded together around their arms. Each wore a necklace made of small shells. Will's fire of these men around us, prying into everything, the other three having now put on a less pacific deportment, and almost entering our tent, by force, our situation was not agreeable. It required all our vigilance to watch their motions; and, from their whispering together, and their bold attempts to look into our tents, we suspected that they were concocting some plan of attack.—*Memoir of Richard Williams.*

Important Improvement in the Manufacture of Flour.

A recent English paper contains a detailed account of a remarkable invention, which is likely to effect a complete revolution in the manufacture of flour. The improvement consists in the substitution of conical for flat millstones. It was stated by a committee of the House of Parliament that by this invention 11,857,120 quarters of wheat in addition to those which are now made from the same quantity of wheat, would be produced, given a saving of upwards of £2,000,000 per year. The conical mill is intended to obviate the defects of the flat mill. The beneficial changes effected may be succinctly enumerated. First the reduction of the weight of the remaining stone from 14 cwt. to 15 cwt. by placing it length instead of upon the fixed one; and the reduction of the size of the stones in the proportion of 23 to 1; and thirdly the giving to the stones a new form—that of the fusiform to a cone. The advantage of lessening the diameter and weight of a mass of which the one is 4 cwt. and the other 2 cwt. will be apparent when it is considered that its effective velocity is 1200000 ft. per minute and that this velocity must be sustained against the enormous friction of the grinding surface. The altered position of the running stone admits of a much more delicate adjustment of the opposing surfaces and gives to the miller an easy and effectual control over the most important portion of his production. The conical form facilitates the discharge of the flour, and obviates the danger of overheating of the old pair of stones. In addition to these advantages by a judicious modification of the ordinary mode of dressing or rather by a combination of the mill with the dressing machine a perfect separation of the flour from the bran is effected at the moment the grain enters the stones. The bran still remains in the mill and falls by its own gravity to a second pair of stones, in all respect resembling those already described.

FEMALE COMPOSERS.—It has become quite common for the proprietors of daily papers to employ female composers, and they are now actively engaged in London, New York, Cincinnati, Cleveland and other cities, to contribute on daily newspapers. We have had three already employed in our office for some time. All of them are getting along very well, for the time they have been engaged. One of them can set up from three to four thousand a day, a good show for one that has not yet been three months at the business.—Buffalo Republic.

RUSSIAN WILD HORSE.—In the Steppe of Russia it is not rare to see a two-year-old colt rush singly to attack a band of four or five wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like a stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, pounds him beneath his ponderous pestiles, then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and presses him to his mares to make sport for themselves and their offspring.—Harvard Words.

THE TRIUMPH OF JUSTICE AMONG.—I was really standing amidst the ruins of a temple when in rites were once performed as ancient in origin as those of Dodona, perhaps on the very spot where Alexander first heard himself assured of his divine parentage. Around me all was ruin and decay. One fragment only of this vast building was uncrushed beneath the heavy foot of time. Tablets in an unknown language stared at me unmeaningly from crumbling walls. Figures of almost forgotten races—probably of unrecorded dynasties—developed themselves in stately file. I should have liked to come after darkness had descended upon the earth, and the sun's too powerful glare no longer revealed all the mournful devastation around; what time by the moon's uncertain beam in the heavy shade of the palmwoods, that would keep up an incessant murmur as of spirits talking in the air, I might have built up again in imagination this antique fabric.—Abbe's France and Italy.

Great Western Railway.

We are authorized to state, that the Call Branch of the Great Western Railway will be opened on the 1st of October next. It will be 10 1/2 miles long, and will be worked by the Great Western Railway Company. It will be a great benefit to the country, and will be a great advantage to the public.

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French Folio Cases.

From Galignani.

A. M. V. aged 33, formed towards the middle of the century with a young woman who he had furnished lodging for. She was born, and the father continued to live with his family would not be separated from her. At length, however, she was obliged to leave her father's house, and she married her father's friend, a young man named Lyssez, received a fortune of 50,000 francs. They were married in the way of giving; bills once a week, and she was obliged to set fire to her father's house, and she was obliged to set fire to her father's house, and she was obliged to set fire to her father's house.

A. M. V. is a partner in a commercial house at Versailles, and that his wife was formerly an actress at the theatre of that city.



The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, JANUARY 14, 1854.

Orangeism in Bytown.

WE are much pleased to learn that a new Lodge has been established at New Edinburgh, in this vicinity, and that it has been for some time in successful operation. It is increasing in membership and influence; and promises fair to be one of the most numerous and useful Lodges in this District.

We have now, counting this new Lodge, six Lodges in the Bytown Orange District; all doing well and growing every day stronger in membership, and more powerful in a moral and religious point of view. The Orangemen of Bytown—notwithstanding the deplorable influences which have superinduced division in some parts of Canada—are an influential, zealous and united body of men. This is a fact which is pleasing to contemplate, at a time when union and determination are so much required among Orangemen. Union has made the Orangemen of Bytown what they are, a body of men capable of taking care of themselves; and a strict observance of the free and tolerant principles of our order has given them a name for intelligence and general propriety of conduct, in their intercourse with their fellow-citizens of other classes, which they have no need to be ashamed of—and which, we rejoice to say, is shared in, by the Orangemen of Canada generally.

So far as the progress of Orangeism, in Bytown is concerned, in a few years matters have undergone a great and salutary change. In the beginning of the year 1816 there was not a single Orange Lodge in Bytown, and no organization among Protestants, and what was the state of things then? Why, on the memorable 12th of July in that year, instead of having an Orange Procession or a Protestant festival in its commemoration, the town was virtually taken possession of by a ruffian mob of Popish desperadoes who made it their business to attack and abuse every individual whom they knew to be a Protestant, or any one on whose person they could discover the smallest particle of anything of an Orange color. The riotous feats of these lawless gentry showed the well-thinking and consistent Protestants of Bytown that the time had arrived for the formal

introduction of Orangeism. It was introduced; and it is true that for a length of time, by those unacquainted with its true nature, and its mode of working, it was viewed with distrust and suspicion; and for the first few months of its existence, it did not meet with the success anticipated for it by its friends. By degrees men of intelligence, wealth and respectability joined its ranks. Orangemen became known and respected—their worthy walk in life was marked and conspicuous—and the Association to which they belonged vindicated its own character against the prejudices indulged in once by those who are now its friends, and triumphantly outlived the slanders of its enemies.

We trust that the Orangemen of Bytown will never forget the fact, that, in common with their brethren throughout Canada, they are more strongly than ever called upon by the daily transpiring events of the times to be united and firm in their determination to preserve Orangeism in its unity, against the open attacks of avowed enemies and the insidious and plausible intrigues of pretended friends. The minions of Rome are only watching for that weakness which division creates that they may be able to profit by such disunion. Let us hope that the Orangemen of Bytown—the Orangemen of British North America—will become more and more united, and consequently more and more able to oppose and withstand Popery and Romish influence.

The Resolutions which we quote at the foot of this paragraph, were passed at the Semi-Annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of B. N. A. at Montreal. It will be seen that all definite action is referred to the County Masters, and therefore nothing can be done until after the election of those functionaries in February. We are inclined to think that the proposed plan for the settlement of the dispute in the Order is the wisest that could have been thought of, under the circumstances.

DECLARATION.

The Grand Lodge of British North America, in Semi-annual Session assembled, to the Brethren of British North America.

The Grand Lodge deeply deplores the differences that have arisen in the Institution, and whilst condemning the conduct which gave rise to them, and asserting its conviction that the members now assembled are, *de jure et de facto*, the Grand Lodge of British North America, declares its willingness to make any sacrifice consistent with its own dignity and the general welfare of the Institution, to promote that union without which success cannot be looked for.

But the Grand Lodge must premise that in consequence of circumstances not now necessary to recapitulate, it cannot hold any intercourse with Ogle Robert Gowan, Esqr., nor recognize him as a member of the Institution.

The Grand Lodge having full confidence in the integrity of the Brethren of British North America, appeals to their sense of duty to the principles of the Institution, to meet it in a sincere and self-denying spirit, in order to restore that harmony of sentiment and unity of action so essential to the effective working of the Order.

The Grand Lodge is the more earnest in making this appeal, and the more confident that it will be met with a determination to lay aside in-

dividual interests for the maintenance of great principles, affecting the public weal, in consequence of the total disregard manifested by the powers that be for those vital truths and principles upon which the members of the Orange Association believe that our national existence and our national glory must depend.

With these sentiments the Grand Lodge is prepared to submit propositions for the restoration of union, with a sincere hope that they may meet with the approbation of the Brethren at large, at the same time declaring its perfect confidence in its present Officers and its full determination, in the event of such propositions being rejected, to maintain the position defined in the Declaration of the 23rd of June last.

The propositions referred to were then moved by Brother Dartnell, Member Grand Committee, and seconded by Brother J. B. Turner, Past Grand Master of Canada East, and after a lengthened discussion upon them, and some verbal amendments, they were carried by acclamation. They are as follows:—

“Proposed by Brother Dartnell, Member Grand Committee, seconded by Brother John Bailey Turner, Past Grand Master of Canada East, and Received unanimously:—

“That Brother Thos. A. Evans, J. H. Crosskill, Samuel Gilbert, C. F. Hill, James Ashfield, John Holland, and the mover and seconder, be a Committee, with power to add to their number, for the purpose of inviting the Masters of Counties in British North America to assemble by themselves as a Special Committee, to consider on the best means of healing the differences that so unhappily exist in the Institution, and to recommend to the Grand Lodge at its next meeting the names of Brethren in their opinion most eligible to fill the various Grand Offices, and to report the same by twelve o'clock at noon, on the next day of election of Grand Officers.

“That all Brethren claiming to vote at such elections shall be first duly verified by Brothers to be named by the Committee now appointed, and that the Officers to be elected from the names so to be recommended, shall be the Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge of British North America, but that nothing herein shall be held to interfere with the election of Grand Officers of Lower Canada, New Brunswick, or Nova Scotia.

“That the said Committee be further empowered to consider whether any and what changes may be necessary in the Constitution Rules and Regulations of the Institution, for its better and more efficient working in British North America; that such Committee shall submit their views to the proposed meeting of County Masters, and having taken their sense thereon, shall finally report at the next meeting of the Grand Lodge, and the changes, if any recommended, or the rules, if any appended to their report when submitted for adoption, together with the said report, shall, if adopted, come into force from the rising of the said next Grand Lodge meeting.”

The Report adds that—

“In the consideration of these Resolutions it was suggested that the votes of Proxies should be excluded at the next election, or confined to actual members of the Lodge represented; but as this involved a change in the Constitution which could not take place without the sanction of the Grand Lodge, on notice, it was abandoned. It was also suggested that the present Grand Officers on each side be passed over at the next annual election, but this was also abandoned for the like reason, and further, that there was not power to prevent any duly qualified Brother from being elected if the Grand Lodge saw fit, and any such exclusion would imply a censure of the parties. The Lodge seemed all but unanimous against these latter suggestions. They were severally abandoned in consequence, and the propositions, as given, carried.”

The Reports of the proceedings of the Grand Lodge of the Loyal Orange Association of British North America, at its Semi-Annual General Meeting held at Montreal, on the 19th of October, have been received at this office, where they can be obtained by parties entitled to receive them.

WITNESS TO DEATH FOR TELLING THE TRUTH.—A little orphan boy of nine years of age died in Marquette, Michigan, rather than tell a lie. He and his sister, two years older, were adopted by a farmer. He discovered criminal conduct on the part of the farmer's wife; she persuaded her husband that the boy slandered her, when they suspended the child from the rafters of the house, and the farmer whipped him till his blood ran through the floor, the little victim replying to every inquiry, "Pa, I told the truth—I cannot tell a lie." When released, the boy threw his arms around the neck of his murderer, kissed him, complained of being cold, and died. Upon the trial of the man and woman it was proved that the boy told nothing but the truth. Instead of being hanged, the monsters were sent to the state prison for ten years. They were professors of religion, of the Baptist persuasion.

We present the above specimen of murderous brutality to the humane advocates of the abolition of capital punishment. Hanging would be too humane and painless a death for culprits whose guilt was of a dye so atrocious. If the steadfast and innocent little victim of the monsters were the child of one of those idealists who preach against the rope and the scaffold, we wonder if any alteration would take place in their sentiments. We feel quite as humanely disposed as any of our neighbors, still we must have arguments stronger than we have ever yet heard to convince us that the scaffold is not the proper and well deserved portion of such bloodthirsty wretches as those whose crime is chronicled above.

County Registrarship.

We copy from the last *Bytown Gazette*, the subjoined resolution, in reference to this office. We cordially agree with the County Council in their estimate of the abilities of Mr. James H. Burke. We have been long acquainted with him; and although opposed to his principles—both religious and political, we nevertheless respect him for his talents, and believe him quite incapable of doing anything mean or dishonourable.

Mr. McKay moved, seconded by Mr. Craig—Whereas this Council has been informed that the Registrar of the County of Carleton, George T. Burke, Esq., is desirous of resigning his office, the duties of which he has faithfully discharged to the entire satisfaction of this County during the last thirty years—and whereas James H. Burke has for the last two years filled the office of Deputy-Registrar, and has proved by his attention, ability, and integrity, that he possesses the proper qualifications essential to the responsible situation of County Registrar;

Be it therefore resolved by this Council in session assembled, that the permanent appointment of this gentleman to the said office would meet with the cordial approbation of the inhabitants of the County of Carleton, and be highly gratifying to the members of this Council, and that this Council strongly recommend His Excellency the Administrator of the Government to confer the office of Registrar of this County, so soon as it becomes vacant, on Mr. James H. Burke."

We have received the Prospectus of "*The Enquirer*" a new semi-weekly paper, the first number of which will be issued about the beginning of next May. It will be published at Three Rivers, by Messrs. G. & R. Lanigan, and in politics will be liberal conservative. We wish the intended publishers of "*The Enquirer*" success, and

hope their project of publishing a journal at Three Rivers, in the English language, will meet with the encouragement which it deserves.

Telegraph Line.

We observe that the Grand Trunk Telegraph Company have erected a line from Prescott to Bytown, the posts of which are all up and the wires laid.

The wire on this new line runs through wooden blocks instead of being attached to the poles on the old plan by earthenware or glass caps. This plan is apparently much more simple and less expensive than the old system.

For the benefit, at least, of the shareholders of the Montreal and Bytown line, we trust some arrangement will be made for its disposal to the Grand Trunk Company. As it is managed, at present, the stockholders receive nothing; which is rather too good a joke to be silently put up with. It is worse than a joke; it is a *gouge* or a *chisel* which cuts off the hopes of those who subscribed their money—not entirely to lose it.

The *Quebec Gazette* says, that the Provincial Parliament is to meet on the 10th February, for the *Dispatch of Business*.

To the Editor of the Orange Lily.

Misther Editor.—Though its "a day after the Fair," (as Paddy Muldoon sed when he was too late to take a hand in a bit of a scrimmage that took place in Roscrea Fair betune the boys an' the Peeters.) I take up the pin to give you a thiffin delicatious or the openin' o' the Poll, on the Monday afore last, in the Cinther Ward Markit; and more betoken before it was long after, meself thought that many a pole would be opened in the ralo ould Irish fashion; faith I was a little disappointed to hear so much noise without a taste or a shindy to give a relish to the proceedings.

When I introduced myself to the notice of the assembly a black lookin' Gentleman wid spectacles and murtaches—mity furrin lookin' in appearance was standin' on the table speakin' frinch, an' looken mortal fierce intirely. Meself sure couldnt understand very well what he was sayin, but he didnt go far, till Misther Berishaw jumped up an' sed sumthin desperate savage, whin the man wud the spectacles tould him politely, or course, that he didnt care a damn for him. Begor! I thought the wigs wud soon be on the green, an' I took a good quid of tibacy that I might be able to enjoy the divarskun that I was cock shure was comin, an' no mistake. Throth I was disappointed, for Misther Berishaw tould the cleethers in reply that he didnt care a damn for the man wud the spectacles alther, an' so the matter luded, at laist the chances of a scrimmage came to a termination, or course the gentileman wor too dacint to pull nich other's noses, it was politer to damn sich other, and no doubt they wur both damned for uadacincy afore a grate many witnesses.

Well sur the spectacle man wint on an' said sumthin about another gentileman present "a ralo ould Irish Gentleman." Tim Conelly that can spake Frinch tould me, he was sayin' that

the Irish Gentleman was an ould citizen of Bytown, an' a decent respectable man into the bargain and payin him a mity dale or complements. Well sur the Irish Gentileman ups and sez, "its a damn lie." I suppose he didnt understand the parley voo, for if he did; it was mortal strange the way he tuck it. May be he didnt like to hear himself belled. Be this as it may there was more thin him thought it was a damned lie, although they wor too modist to say so.

Begor Sir! I've attinded the noisiest meetins in Conciliation Hall, an' seen in me day, blaggards of all kinds, in private, act purty dacintly in public; but, pon me sowl! in all me experiance or ragamuffins, an' rapscallionism, nothin can compare wud the dido kicked up betune the *Az Mare* an' me larned friud, an' orather, Isaac, who has got to be mortal plucky and important like ivir sense the day he was seen carryin the Theodolite along the street, for all the world like an offisher of the Royal Engineers startin out to malkure the streets, an' kick up the divil wud Sparks an' the Corporashun. Pon me consciencel its bastely in the extrahic to hear him in public usin sich profane an' vulgar conversashun; an' not one o' thim ivir thinkin or givin the other a polthogue, if it was only to plaze the lovers of the Fine Arts, like meself; an' to tell you the plain thruth, sur, in my humble estmashun, the finest art in undther the sun is the noble art of silf defince. Sum min is good at it wud the pin, odthers wud the tongue an' more wud the fist; but give me the boy that can do it wud the black thorn. Its very wate moral philosophy, no doubt, to defend yersilf wud a pin, whither it comes from the wing or a gooso or an angle; its well enough too, for ignourant min to attack an' defend wud the tongue, barrin that its a number that's apt to degiucrate into blaggardism (as in the case of me frinds above;) but of all plans invinted for settlin disputes, give me the shillaly. O! be dad its natural: wasnt the first blow in the world struck wud a stick? and isnt that the very reason that a good shillaly is sometimes politely called a Cain at the present day? But where's the use in talkin; shure ivery one knows that Frinchmen are a good dale like their frinds—the frogs—they have mity loud voicis for things wud sich little harm in thim. Be me sowl! I dont believe that twinty thousand Frinchin wud make one Donny-brook Day, if Ireland was nivir to have one.

Bad scran to thim an' their Frinch lingo! Tom Kinshalley sez its a most despisable language; an' scin that he's no mane authority on Corporashun matters, I agree wud him: cumplately. I wondher some of the Edithers didnt give thim a dousin. Faith I like Fair play an' daylight, Independince and dacincy, is my motto; an' throth if I had the chance I'd make thim Frog althers see themselves as others see thim, not to make too free wud that eternal minstrel Robert Burns.

I'm sorry to say that me ould frind and countryman is put out an' Misther Smith put in; although he's a purty dacint kind of a fellow. Purty fellows thim cleethers are. The divil take thim! couldnt they have more respect for an Irish Gentleman wud "a heart as big as a Bull," as honest as the Sun, and an ould *Twinty Seven* man into the bargain. Bier-enges! isn't poplar taste degineratin?

Faith, sur, the world is turnin' upsido down; shure Sharley has got into the Council; an' if he

isnt one of the "wise min o' the East," he will be a good deal like a Bull in a Chaney Shop when he takes a sale among the magnets of the town, or the magnets of the public money, as the poetizer Spinsthry Layden wud call thim. I have a good deal more to tell you, but may be me lether is too long already, so I'll just con-clude for the presint.

Yours respectfully,
SWEENEY RYAN.

Bytown, January 4th, 1853.

Foreign News.

From the Ottawa Railway & Commercial Times.
ARRIVAL OF THE MAIL BY THE AFRICA—THE WAR IN THE EAST—LORD PALMERSTON'S RESIGNATION—KOSUTH IN THE FIELD—REPORTED EVACUATION OF ROME BY THE FRENCH TROOPS.

The Mails by the Royal Mail Steamer *Africa* have reached Bytown since our last publication. Up to the time the *Africa* left Liverpool, the 17th of December, no authentic details of the naval engagement at Sinope had reached London, and, in consequence, there are various stories as to the losses incurred on each side, and it seems equally uncertain how many vessels were actually engaged. It is said, however, that the battle lasted for four hours, instead of one, as first reported; that the Russians went into action with three 120 gun ships, two 80 or 90 gun ships, 6 frigates, and two steamers;—other stories are that the Turks had a smaller force than was at first reported, and that Osman Pacha fought as desperately as he did in order to allow time for the troops on board the transports, and the stores, to be landed, and that the Turkish loss has not been so heavy as was at first reported, but though we have looked carefully over both English and French accounts, we really can hardly yet come to a positive conclusion, either as to the battle or its probable effects on the state of affairs generally.

From the seat of war in Asia there are various rumors, but as those which report Russian successes come to us through the suspicious distillation of the Austrian alchemie, they are to be taken with great hesitation. The Austrian story is, that the Russian General, Anrdonikoff, had attacked the Turkish forces at Akalsie, in Turkish Armenia, and routed them with the loss of 4000 men, and that the Turks had also been defeated with heavy loss at Agur, in the Caucasus.

The Turkish account is, that Prince Woronzow has been completely surrounded by the Circassians, under the celebrated Schamyl, and that his defeat, if not his ignominious surrender, is certain; the seat of war, in the Caucasus, is so distant and the communications so uncertain, that little reliance can be placed on any reports from that quarter; in future, however, it is most probable that we shall receive more correct intelligence, as several English and French Officers are gone to join the Turkish forces in Asia Minor.

It is stated that the English Envoy has taken his passports and left the Persian capital, in consequence of having ascertained that the Persians have determined to make common cause with Russia against the Turks. On the other hand, it is said that the Affghans under Dost Mohammed, who are of the same Mahometan sect with the Turks, and therefore religiously hostile to the Persians, have mustered 80,000 men for the invasion of Persia; it is equally clear that if the Persians attempt a move against Turkey, they expose themselves to the attack of an expedition from India which the Company will send to Beshire, as was done once before.

The Steamers despatched from Constantinople to Sinope, to ascertain the details of the battle, are the English ship, *Terrible*, and the French ship, *Mogadore*.

The Greeks are said to be in a state of great excitement, the ignorant among them believing that the Russians have advanced to Adrianople, and they are beginning to dream of the restoration of the Greek Empire: Russian agents are busy at work.

It is said that the United States are in treaty with Turkey for the purchase of a small Island in the Greek Archipelago, as a place of resort and repair for their Mediterranean Fleet; the purchase money to be paid in steamers and munitions of war.

Kossuth is said to have started for Constantinople, and many of the most celebrated Polish and Hungarian military chiefs are in Turkey, and even a thousand Hungarians are rumored to have deserted from the Austrian army on the Servian frontier. The refugees are rapidly assembling in Turkey, and the Porte has at length permitted their formation into corps.

In a few hours after the news of the action at Sinope reached Paris, an express courier was dispatched to Constantinople, with orders to travel night and day, by the shortest route, with a communication to General Baraguay D'Hilliers, the French Ambassador at Constantinople: it was supposed that he bore the order for the entry of the combined Fleets into the Black Sea. The courier left Paris on the 15th.

Lord Palmerston's resignation is the great topic of conversation in London. The *Times* and one or two other journals, generally supposed to be in the quasi-confidence of the Aberdeen Government, are eagerly desirous to make it appear that the noble Viscount's resignation has nothing to do with the Eastern question, but the shrewd and far-seeing Englishmen on "Change, knowing that his resignation took place the day after the meeting of the Cabinet at which the Sinope affair was discussed, put this and that together, and conclude that Lord Palmerston will no longer countenance policy which makes England dishonored in the eyes of the world. It is said that Lord John Russell succeeds Lord Palmerston and that Lord Panmure (Fox Maule) had been sent for by the Ministers. Public meetings are held

in every direction all urging active interference, ere it be too late, and the Queen is coming in for a share of Prince Albert's fast increasing unpopularity.

Punch has a ludicrous caricature of Lord Aberdeen smoking the "pipe of peace" while seated on a huge barrel of powder.

The Gorgon, war steamer, was sent from Portsmouth to the Needles, a short time since, to try whether a shell, invented by Mr. Moorem, and some time in store, had lost any of its qualities by keeping; the steamer discharged the shells at the rocks, at a distance of three quarters of a mile; a great many were fired, one only missing, and each shell, as it struck the rock, exploded with terrible force, tearing away tons of solid stone. The secret of these shells is with the inventor and the Government.

It is said that both the French and Austrian troops are about to evacuate Rome, the treaty for the occupation having expired, and that the King of Naples is organizing 20,000 men to supply their places, in addition to the 12,000 Papal troops. The Neapolitans are the worst soldiers in Europe; even Murat could not make them fight.

There was a rumour that Smith O'Brien had escaped from Van Dieman's land.

It is credibly asserted that the British, French and Turkish Fleets entered the Black Sea on 10th Dec., their supposed destination being Sebastopol. Three-fourths of the squadron were left to guard Constantinople, the Czar having frequently declared that the entrance into the Black Sea would be considered by him equivalent to a declaration of War. The withdrawal of the Russian Ministers from Paris and London was immediately looked for. The Departments continued as busy as ever.

The Paris Journals publish what purports to be a letter of instructions from the four powers, to the ambassadors at Constantinople, calling on Turkey to acquiesce in a peaceable settlement, with the assurance that Russia intends no infringement on the Turkish sovereignty; yet proposes that negotiations shall take place in neutral country, and that the opening of the conference would be the signal for an armistice—the latter guarantee the limit of the present Turkish sovereignty. The Sultan's reply was expected to reach Vienna on the 16th Dec.

Several skirmishes on the Danube had taken place. The Russians attacked Kalafat on the 4th Dec. but were repulsed, with great carnage on both sides.

On the 13th two Russian steamers and two gun boats made an unsuccessful attack on Latakhan.

There is nothing really later from Asia. The general tenor of advices indicate that the operations during November were unfavorable to the Turks.

It is said that the Persian declaration against Turkey was caused by a direct promise from the Czar to remit the debt.

Severe winds have prevailed on the Irish coast, and several ships wrecked.

The ship *Nigara*, with 150 passengers on board, went ashore at Headport. Cargo saved.

Mr. Soule, U. S. Minister, had fought a duel with the Marquis de Turgot, the French Minister, owing to certain remarks of the latter on Mrs. Soule's dress. A duel had also been fought between Duke D'Alva and young Soule growing out of the same affair. In neither case no harm had been done.

The Overland India mail was telegraphed from Trieste on 23rd Dec. Accounts from Bahmah were satisfactory.

Public Men in Canada.

One of the very worst symptoms in Canadian Society, is the readiness with which reports, prejudicial to the character of every man who comes prominently forward in public life, are taken up and believed in.

The sort of comparative celebrity which a man may attain in Canada is sufficient to set him up as a kind of moral target, to be peppered at from morning till night by the shafts of "envy, malice and hatred," to use the very words of that Litaney in which men pray of Sundays, to be delivered from those evil passions.

It is rather difficult to account for this: some say it is because this is a small community, that everybody knows everybody, and everybody hates everybody: it may be so, but the reason for the hatred displayed by everybody to everybody, is not so very easily accounted for. The truth appears to be that in a small community, which, with all our boasting, Canada is, not much more, all told, than the population of two or three large parishes in London, people can hardly avoid treading on one another's heels. One man finds out a water privilege, applies in the proper quarter and obtains it; he has no sooner done so, than some other man discovers that that privilege would have just suited him, and he is consequently envious of the fortunate first comer, and immediately concludes or imagines, or invents a story, that the privilege has been obtained by some underhand and illegal means.

It seems to matter little in what rank of life a man is, whether he be a politician, a merchant, land-owner or manufacturer, he is, should he happen to become distinguished in any way, or even to be more prosperous than the majority of those around him, the mark for calumny, scurrility and falsehood, such as can be imagined by no one who has not lived in this country for some time, and looked a little more closely under the surface of things than most men are inclined to do.

It is to be taken for granted that every man who makes up his mind to embark on the stormy sea of politics, also makes up his mind to a certain degree of opposition, squalls, gales and storms; and opposition in affairs of state as in those of commerce, is the healthy and constitutional mode of keeping things in the right course; but there is an opposition which passes all bounds, violates every rule of right, of gentlemanly feeling and of public decency; this is that phase of opposition which catches at floating rumors; draws rapid and sweeping conclusions from imperfectly known and more imperfectly understood premises; hints at corruption, bribery, fraud and every other possible rascality, until, on our conscience, people at a distance, who do not know us as we know ourselves, might really be led to conclude that every leading man in the country, on our own showing,

ought to be laid by the heels in the Provincial Penitentiary, an ineffable scoundrel, so dangerous to be left at large.

If these gentry are to be believed, all the ministers that have ever managed the public affairs of this country were, and are, a set of swindlers; and the members elected by ourselves to represent us in our Provincial Parliament are a set of venal rogues, standing to be bribed by the highest bidder in the market of corruption! Truly a nice picture of Canada as drawn by Canadian hands!

And it is not only to the statesmen of the country that these opprobrious epithets are applied; let any man for any earthly purpose, for a railroad, a bridge, a canal, come forward, and, pointing out its advantages on the ground of common benefit, recommend its construction, and, in a twinkling, some sneaking fellow, with the nose of a bloodhound, but the instincts of a cur, is found yelping at his heels; some one scents out that the gentleman has a bit of land near the intended terminus of the one or the other, large enough for the growth of a dozen drum-head cabbages or the erection of a respectable pig-pen, and there is a howl straightway raised by every fellow that has not a bit of land large enough for the cabbages or the pig-pen.

Do people, and above all the gentlemen of the press, who are chiefly responsible for the circulation of these stories, ever seriously reflect what effect they may produce at a distance by these wholesale slanders? What opinion must men in England have of Canadian morality when they find one half the population, that is, those who are at all known, endeavoring to represent the other half as the greatest rascals on earth? Have they not sense enough to see that however malignantly intended, the style of writing to which we object has, so far as the credit of our statesmen is concerned, utterly failed, where it was intended to have most effect, that is, in England. The price in the money market of Canadian Stocks, gives the lie to every slander, however cunningly devised and cleverly supported. There is a saying about "curses coming home to roost," and verily, in this instance, slander seems to have recoiled on the heads of its inventors.

We allude now to no particular person, on one side or the other, to no particular act, to no individual newspaper; it is the system that is to be deprecated and resisted; un-English, a Yankee importation, unmanly and contemptible, every man of spirit, with one spark of chivalrous manliness in his composition, ought to try his utmost to put it down.—*Railway Times.*

"A rise of nearly £10 per share occurred today in the shares of the British America Land Company, from the revival of reports of gold discoveries in the neighbourhood of their property in Canada. The closing price yesterday was 63, and they left off this afternoon at 70 to 78. In January last announcements were received of gold having been found on the lands of the Company in the district of Sherbrooke,

when further searches were prevented by the severity of the weather. The Government geological surveyor, however, arrived at a very favorable conclusion as to its existence. A subsidiary company, with a capital of £30,000, was accordingly formed to conduct future operations, the British America Land Company subscribing one half the amount. Until a few days past it was believed that the matter had ended in disappointment, but some deposits have been arrived at, which are described to be of a rich character. Specimens have been forwarded to the Company in London by their commissioners, and will forthwith be tested. The locality on which they were obtained is about 45 miles from the Company's land, but a purchase of the spot, consisting of about 2,600 acres was immediately made, a license to work its minerals having meanwhile been procured from the Government.

The paragraph quoted above is extracted from the city article in the *London Times* of the 14th. What does it mean? We believe that most of the papers published in this country, at least all those of any importance, pass under our observation and are carefully looked over; but we really cannot recollect ever having seen or heard of these gold discoveries and the operations consequent thereon. It certainly does appear not a little extraordinary that the first intelligence of a circumstance fraught with such important consequences to Canada should reach this country through the medium of an English paper. We must confess that we are inclined to look on it as a "staggering" paragraph, got up somewhere about Capel Court, in aid of some jobbing speculator in Canadian securities, and must refuse our credence in the tale until it comes to us in some less questionable shape. If it should turn out that our suspicions are true, we hope that some pains will be taken to find out who it is that plays these unwarrantable tricks. What between the "staggering" of London speculators, and the extraordinary course taken by many of our newspapers in seeking to throw discredit on every public man, connected at all with the department of our finance, the Canadian name will presently stink in the nostrils of English Capitalists of respectability. It is well for us that Sidney Smith is dead, and it is only to be hoped that no one capable of wielding such a pen has invested in our securities.—*Railway Times.*

Public attention is directed to the Advertisement of the re-opening of that old and well known establishment, THE BRITISH HOTEL, which appears in another column.

The British Hotel has lately been raised two stories above its original height, and otherwise improved, so that it may now be fairly considered equal to any, and superior to many, of the first class Hotels in the Province. In speaking of such a long established and favorably known House, we feel that it is unnecessary to do more than to direct the attention of the reader to the Advertisement.

Died.

In this town, on the 8th instant, **ABRAHAM FOSTER MAY**, second son of the late Mr. William May, aged 9 years and 9 months.

At New Edinburgh, on the 5th inst., **JAMES WILLIAM**, son of James Newark.

French Correspondence of Evangelical Christendom.

FRANCE, November, 1853.

I shall abridge this letter as much as possible; as the pages of your next number will probably be filled in a great part by the account of what has passed, during the last month, in the Conference of the Evangelical Alliance.

An abbe, M. Cognat, has recently published, in *Le Siècle de la Religion*, a Pagan journal of Paris, an article entitled *THE CATHOLIC (ROMAN) CHURCH IN ENGLAND*, containing remarkable confessions, together with the exposition of a new tactic, with which your readers ought to be acquainted, and meditate upon it. The Abbe Cognat confesses that the work of Romish proselytising proceeds badly on the other side of the Straits. According to his acknowledgment public opinion in England is more and more decided against the church of Rome. A persecution, *not bloody, but abominably organized*, is directed against Roman Catholics in Great Britain, domestic of this community are not admitted into Protestant families, merchants of this community are abandoned, and sometimes rendered incapable of coasting their traffic, the State is become essentially Protestant; the great majority of the Parliament is hostile to Catholics (Roman); the English church, which seemed, a few years ago, to be shaken to its foundations, is more alive than ever.

"In the present session," says M. Cognat, "we are enjoying the greatest authority in the Parliament and the nation, and even the Ministers of the Crown, who were formerly known for their zeal in defending the Catholics (Roman,) do not hesitate now to declare, that the prosperity of the Catholic [Roman] church is incompatible with the constitution and the liberties of the English people." To be brief this abbe acknowledges that at the present day Popery is in great discredit in England; and that, far from making in this country the progress which it hoped, it is threatened with a dreadful downfall.

Then he naturally asks this question.—From whence proceeds such a remarkable change in the public opinion of the English? The cause is not, according to him to be found in the re-establishment of the Romish hierarchy. "Believe rather," adds he, "that the true cause of this deplorable reaction is *ROMAN MISSENSEN*, acting on the misguided, but religious and national spirit of the English. Such are those *exalted diseases*, inspired by sincere zeal, but which perhaps secretly accord with the knowledge of God. Such are those solemn and public acts, which in a Catholic [Roman] nation, would be duly appreciated; but which are in danger of being badly interpreted by a Protestant people, deeply attached to their errors. *Omnia licent non omnia expediunt*, [all things are lawful for me, but all things are not expedient.] 1 Cor. x. 23rd."

This means, in simpler language: "Priests and monks established in England; you do not possess enough craft and dissimulation. You have too soon shown that you detest liberty of thought, liberty of worship, liberty of teaching, liberty of the press, and liberty of associations. You have too frankly exposed your ultimate hopes of monopoly and despotism. You have, in your recital of false miracles in your ceremonies renewed from the middle ages, in the tyrannical acts exercised by the superiors of your convents, in the insurrection of the populace organised by the Irish clergy, disgusted and revolted the English people, even the most moderate men, even your protectors and friends. Then, take care! be more prudent! Put on a mask! Cover yourselves with the mantle of mental reservation! At a future period, when the victory shall be gained, you may appear what you are, and display your true colours!"

This is very good; but the Abbe Cognat attributes more simplicity and *naïveté* to the Protestants than they really have. The tactics of Jesuitism will not succeed with them. They know by their own history, and by that of other modern people, that Popery can clothe itself in every contradictory appearance, can place on its figure every mask, act every part, without excepting that of democracy; whilst, nevertheless, it is at the bottom ever the same—absolu-

list, intolerant, and cruel. Thus M. Cognat will lose his trouble.

USEFUL PURPOSES SERVED BY THE BEARD.—It is occasionally urged that beards are dirty appendages, such as dust gatherers. So far from being an encourager of filth, the beard, on the contrary, is an efficient protection against it. It gathers dust only to prevent its being inhaled into the lungs, or stopping up the pores of the skin. This important office it performs much in the same way that the eyelashes and the short hair in the ears and nostrils protect the organs about which they are placed. And it would be quite as sensible an operation for a man to clip his eyelashes every morning as to remove his beard and moustache. The dirt which the beard collects, can be more easily removed than if, by the absence of the beard, it were allowed to lodge itself in the pores of the skin. Because a man with a beard of one or two day's growth looks dirty, people are apt to conclude that it is the beard which caused that appearance, while it is only its shortness that does so: as soon as it has attained some length it no longer looks dirty. There are many who in their own minds are convinced of the folly of lying in the face of nature by cutting the beard, but who lack the moral courage to follow their convictions. The beard, indeed, is a tender point for foolish ridicule to aim its shafts at. Every man who has passed the age of twenty, knows what stereotyped, but yet cutting jests, his youthful whisks have had to encounter. Many a man who might have faced a cannon's mouth, has felt the laughter of fools too much for him. The only way to conquer this ridicule is to learn to despise it. If a man were to be turned aside by every laugh he would be a living weathercock. Many persons are now becoming somewhat ashamed of their antiquated prejudices against a most becoming and useful ornament to the human face divine. I might quote numerous medical authorities to prove the utility of the growth of hair on the upper lip, especially of men who, in their professional avocations, are liable to exposure to all the ever varying changes of season and climate, now subject to chilling damps, freezing cold, or unwholesome night vapors, and anon to hot parching winds, or the scorching rays of a powerful vertical sun. But we should rest satisfied with the *prima facie* evidence afforded by the fact that an all-wise Creator, for some useful and benevolent purpose has ordained that the masculine face shall be protected and adorned by the growth of hair. Irrespective, therefore, of considerations of health and comfort, we fly in the face of God's providence, when we inconsiderately divest our features of every particle of their natural protection.

AN ORIGINAL ANECDOTE OF THE HERO OF SCINDE.—An enthusiastic correspondent of the *Louth and Down Pilot* relates the following story:—After Sir Charles J. Napier's return from the conquest of Scinde, he along with Lady Napier, visited Dublin, and the warm greeting he received in the capital of his native land is on record. A "command night" was advertised in the morning papers, "under the patronage of Sir Charles James Napier," and, as may be justly supposed, Hawkin's-street Theatre, to the great gratification of Mr. Calcraft, the then lessee, was densely thronged, from the pit to the upper gallery, long before the curtain rose. When Sir Charles appeared the peal of welcome with which he was received was Irish, and that is saying quite enough. After the first piece was over, "God save the Queen"—was played—at which every person stood up. Then came "Patrick's Day," which being "merely Irish," supplied a sentiment tant to the exquisites of both sexes, who have no country but the realm of fashion, to resume their seats: Not so the war-worn soldier. He knew the Irish heart. He knew when the Belouches, the most warlike tribe in India, clothed in mail, and numbering six to one, stood in proud array behind their lines of defence, that the Irish war-cry, and the Irish bayonet, on the muzzle of that "queen of weapons"—the musket—struck terror into their hearts, and hurled them back in blood and slaughter, and he recognised the thrilling cheer he had so often heard in victory on the battle-

field, and, while acknowledging the spirit-stirring tune, he suddenly plucked up Lady Napier, who, through mistake, had resumed her seat, amidst such a thundering roar of applause as is now-a-days rarely heard in a theatre. "Three cheers for the Sikhs!" cries a "god" with a small treble voice. The old soldier laughed joyously, and stroked his hooked nose and grey beard. "Nine cheers for 'old Charley' that were there," roared another "god," with a voice like a Stentor, and the Louse rose, so situated by one impulse, whilst fair jewelled hands waved kerchiefs, and deep voices roared out the brave old warrior's name. I marked the old General's face as that tempest of enthusiasm burst upon his ear, and when I saw the bold features—grave and strongly marked, but not harsh or stern—quivering with emotion, the bright eye suffused with moisture, and the tremulous motion of his withered hand, as rising again, he placed it upon his breast, covered with orders, and seamed with scars,—when I saw how he bowed that thin, slight form, inside of which throbbed as noble, just, kindly, and humane a heart as ever beat behind a rampart of human clay—I thanked God that the "bearded vision," the "Devil's brother," who swept over the plains of Scinde in triumph, was an Irishman.

THE MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON.—It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains of a very curious character. This distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this—they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On the earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges or groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high; this mountain has the form of an immense sugar-loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf 9,000 feet in height, and themselves situated above it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface, and these mountains not only stand apart from each other but what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly disturbed. How singular, then, the influence that shot the mountain up 9,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighborhood. The second class of lunar elevations consists of mountain ranges. Now, this is the principal feature of the mountains on earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there it is the exception, only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been originally one range. One is called the Apennines. It is so well seen, that just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack in its surface; but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Apennines may be compared with the loftiest range of mountains upon earth. It is 18,000 feet high, and there is another range still higher rising 25,000 feet above its base. In this feature, then, the moon corresponds with the earth, but with this difference, what is the rule on the earth is the exception in the moon.

Railway Intelligence.

OWEN SOUND AS A RAILWAY DEPOT.—The merchants of this Port last week chartered a schooner, the *Ellen*, to send to Sturgeon Bay to bring over the goods which had been sent there to be forwarded on by the *Kaloolah*. The said schooner returned to Port early on Monday morning, and the master reports Penetanguishene Harbour frozen up, and that he could get no nearer the town than the garrison, distant about 2½ miles, and that he found the channel to Sturgeon Bay frozen up also, and could not approach within ten miles of it, and that both harbor and channel had been frozen over for nearly three weeks; and it may be safely supposed, from the severity of the frost for the past few days, that the whole channel is now frozen completely over from the Giant's Tomb, whereas Owen

Sound Harbour is still open. Notwithstanding the intensity of the frosts, steamers might yet be running on its waters, to the north.

The above facts ought to have an important bearing on the construction of Railways proposing to have their terminus on the Georgian Bay, or some point of Lake Huron, and they should receive the fullest and most serious consideration of the Projectors, Directors, and Shareholders of Railways intending to run them to Lake Huron with the object of competing for the trade of the North West, where almost every day is being developed immense mining capabilities, which must have an important influence on the trade and commerce of the country, creating, as it will; also, an extensive carrying trade, as all its supplies must be drawn from the south, and giving in return, copper, lead, and silver, in the ore, or melted, as well as fish, which Lake Superior can supply to any amount, and of a superior quality to the lower lakes.

Owen Sound Harbor is seldom shut up before the New Year—last year it may be said to have been open all the year, as steamboats, properly prepared could have made their way to the wharf the whole winter, and it is generally open by the first of April, so that nine months of navigation may be safely calculated upon every year between Owen Sound and the mining region, where is not more than seven months of navigation in the year can be expected between Penetanguishene, Sturgeon Bay, and said place. It will be a rare exception when it occurs, with greater probability it may be said that it will be often less.

Then there is another and most important advantage connected with making Owen Sound the principal depot for the forwarding to the north west, that is, that it possesses a well sheltered route nearly the whole way to the mines; and the points where there is any exposure, is common to all the places which may be made the terminus of any Railway, whether Penetanguishene, Sturgeon Bay, or the Hen and Chickens.

Vessels starting from any of the above named places have the Georgian Bay to cross, which is frequently pretty rough, being exposed throughout its entire length to the most prevalent winds, and which are generally also the most boisterous. Whereas from Owen Sound the vessels will be under the shelter of the Indian Peninsula until it reaches a point where all must touch, start from what Port the vessel may, on its course to the mines, but then the roughest part is escaped by starting from Owen Sound.

But in that respect the Hen and Chickens is worse situated than either of the other places, for a vessel leaving there has more of the Georgian Bay in her route, and being situated in a bight of the Nottawasaga Bay, is more exposed to the winds from several points, making it also an uncertain and unsafe Port to run to in foul weather, and it will be getting worse, as the water in the lake falls, which has already receded two feet this season, and has yet as much or more than two feet to fall to reach its lowest point.

Owen Sound also as a depot for the forwarding business to the north west, secures to merchants and forwarders a safe and speedy transit for all merchandize, as well as for passengers, the long and dangerous navigation by the Lakes Erie, St. Clair and Huron, being avoided, effecting also a saving on freight and insurance, as well as comfort and freedom from sickness to the traveller; and by taking the inside, or north channel, among the Islands will afford a rich treat among some of the most splendid scenery in America, which has been so gloriously praised by some United States travellers, in several New York papers.—*Owen Sound Times.*

The Port Hope Watchman speaking of the influence of Railroads in enhancing the value of property, gives an instance of twenty-three acres of town lots, having been sold in £115 and quarter acres, for the sum of £5,275. To show that it was not the mere effect of a temporary excitement, or an excess of competition, the same journal also states that they learned that on the day after the auction, several lots were disposed of by private sale at £10 per foot. It ascribes the extraordinary rise in the value of property to the circumstance of the Port Hope and Lindsay Railway becoming "a great fact."

Buffalo, Brantford & Goderich Railway.

PUBLIC DINNER AT CALEDONIA.

The citizens of Caledonia gave a grand entertainment to the Directors and Managers of this road, this day (Saturday.) The guests were met at the cars by the committee appointed for that purpose, who escorted the company, headed by the Grand brass band, to the commodious premises of R. Mead. About 140 sat down to dinner, served up in Mead's accustomed good style. The chair was taken by R. McKinnon Esq., Reeve of the village of Caledonia.

At the proper time the chair proposed "The Queen," which was warmly received with three times three. Mr. Little, Vice Chairman, then proposed "The President of the United States," with appropriate remarks; responded to by Mr. Brayman, of Buffalo; cordially received; concluded with "Free Trade between the two countries." The chairman then proposed "The President of the B. B. and G. Railway." The president being unavoidably absent, Mr. Christie M. P. P., was called upon, who made ample excuses for the absence of the president, assuring the company, that Mr. Wadsworth would have been present on the joyous occasion, had not the interest of the road required his presence elsewhere. Then followed in rapid succession, "The Mayor of Brantford," by Dr. McPherson, Vice Chairman; responded to by Mr. Wilkes, the Mayor; "Prosperity to the Town of Caledonia" was then proposed; responded to by Mr. McKinnon. Mr. Little then proposed "The Mayor of Buffalo," H. Millard, of Buffalo, responded, concluding with "A Union of People if not of Governments." The hour for departure was announced; and the party returned to the cars. The utmost good feeling existed, and all appeared to joy and rejoice at being present.—*Haldimand Independent.*

Ogdensburg and Rome Railroad—Progress of the Work.

It is less than two months since the contracts for the grading and masonry of this road were made. The contractors have evinced a determination to push forward the work with vigour to an early completion. The strong and experienced men who have all the work in this country, and part of that in Jefferson, entered the field at once, and now have employed at six different points in this county, over 400 men. They are also working 125 men at two different localities in Jefferson county. The contractors leaving the work in Lewis county, have got to work in earnest, and are employing about 100 labourers. The contractors in St. Lawrence county have made all their arrangements, are now on the ground, and will commence work on Monday next. The whole force now employed on the line consists of 625 labourers and 65 teams. This is very well indeed, when we consider it is only thirty days since the contracts were finally signed and closed. The successful completion of this important enterprise is now placed beyond doubt. There can be no longer any apprehension about the means to secure this result. It is now quite clear, that with the subscriptions already made, and those which will be made by contractors and others during the prosecution of the work, stock will be taken by the time the grading is completed, to the amount of one million and a quarter of dollars. This done, and the road ready for the rails, there will not be the slightest difficulty in borrowing, if need be, another million to purchase and lay down the iron. But probably no such necessity will exist; as there is little reason to doubt, that before the money for the rails is wanted, the stock will be sought after by capitalists, as one of the most promising investments which the country affords.—*Rome Daily Sentinel.*

BUFFALO, BRANTFORD AND GODERICH RAILWAY.—On and after the 20th inst., trains will run regularly between Caledonia and Fort Erie. A new ferry boat named the *International*, has just been placed on the route between Buffalo and Fort Erie, to run in connection with the trains. The opening of the line as far as Brantford, is set down for the 7th of next month.

Provincial.

Comparative Statement of Arrivals and Tonnage, at Quebec, in 1852 and 1853, up to the 1st December, inclusive, in each year:—

	Vessels.	Tonnage.
1852.....	1953	454,102
1853.....	1163	631,648

More this year,.... 133 77,546

It affords us pleasure to notice that the Postmaster-General has determined still further to extend the facilities offered by the postal system to the transmission of the productions of periodical literature. The rates of postage will be reduced hereafter as follows:—

On Daily Papers, from 15s. to 2s. per annum.
On Tri-Weekly ditto,.... to 4s. "
On Semi-Weekly ditto,.... to 2s. 8d. "
On Weekly ditto,..... to 1s. 4d. "

All payable by the receivers, and in advance. Periodicals devoted exclusively to Science, Education, Agriculture, or Temperance; will be forwarded through the Post Office free of all charge. We are sure this boon will be regarded with universal satisfaction.

THE ERIC RIOTS.—The Supreme Court of the United States, in Pennsylvania, has granted an injunction, on the application of the Franklin Canal Company, to restrain the people of Erie from tearing up the rails of the said Company. The Court will now hear the city of Erie on motion to dissolve the injunction.

PROGRESS OF THE OWEN SOUND COUNTRY.—A local paper states that 60,000 acres of land were sold at the Crown Land Agency in Durham last month, and 29,000 in Proctor at the Agency there. It is probable, from this that the population of the County of Grey increased 2000 in one month. We apprehend this is a rate of progress which has no parallel in Canada, and has not often been surpassed in the United States.

EXPORTS.—The following quantities of our staple articles were exported to Great Britain from this port during the quarter ended the 10th October last, viz.—Deals, Lattens and Boards, in British ships, 22,013,000 feet; in Foreign ships, 29,000,000 feet—making, altogether, 51,013,000 feet. Pine Timber, in British ships, 31,072 tons; in Foreign ships, 1042 tons—making, altogether 31,116 tons. Birch Timber, in British ships, 2521 tons; in Foreign ships, 724 tons—making, altogether, 3245 tons.—*New Brunswick Courier.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—We regret to have to state that the locomotive, tender and baggage car, ran off the track on Monday, on the central division of the Great Western Railway, at that most troublesome place, Copetown. The accident occurred from a movement of the quicksand, which lowered the track nearly a foot. The Fireman was seriously injured, having been fractured in both legs, but Dr. McMahon, who was early in attendance, thinks there is no doubt of his speedy recovery. The locomotive is not much injured, but the tender, baggage car, and the first passenger car, have suffered materially—the two former are nearly destroyed. The accident, however, is of little importance, so far as the road is concerned. The Western train was detained yesterday, but will run to-day as usual.—*Speclator.*

THE MYSTICUS STRANGER.—We, yesterday, observed a number of persons standing in Notre Dame-street, watching the movements of a stranger who has during the last ten days promenade daily to and from the English Church up to the Court-house. He walks slowly on the Church side of the street, molests no one, and is quite inoffensive in his singularity. It is said he is the son of very wealthy parents in the United States, but no reason can be assigned for his walking propensity. He was not very long since brought to the Police Station to give some account of himself, and in reply, he demanded if any charge could be preferred against an individual for simply promenading Notre Dame-street, and whose conduct offended none. The argument was admitted, and he walked off, rejoicing in his accustomed feat.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Twenty-six Romish Priests were on board the *Humboldt* when she struck. No wonder the vessel should meet with ill-luck carrying such a cargo.

COMMERCE & A.

Bytown Market Prices, January 14.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Flour, Wheat, Oatmeal, Beans, Peas, Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Ham, Lard, Hides, Fowls, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, and Wood.

LOST.

ON FRIDAY EVENING, the 12th instant, between Bytown and Mr. Richard O Connor's an Orange handkerchief with black flower border, containing a Deed of the half of Lot No 5 in the 5th Concession of G Eneester, Rideau front, together with other papers that can be of no use to any one but the owner.

ELIZA CLIFFORD.

Bytown, 13th Jan'y 1854.

Paints & Painting.

PAINTS, oils, varnishes, brushes, window-glass Putty &c., for sale also every description of plain and fancy Painting done with neatness and despatch, persons from the country furnished with Paints ready for use.

JOHN & GEORGE LANG,

Daly Street, Lower Bytown.

Valuable Property for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for sale the South East half of Lots Nos. 26, and 27, in the 3d Concession of Nepean, Rideau front. There are 10 acres cleared on No. 27; with a good dwelling house erected thereon.

The above Property is within eight miles of Bytown, and will be sold cheap—one half of the purchase money will be required down, and a liberal time given for the remainder.

Apply to the Subscriber, RICHARD TAYLOR.

Nepean, Jan'y 1854.

ANNUAL MEETING, PROTESTANT HOSPITAL.

THE Annual Meeting of the subscribers to the County of Carleton General Protestant Hospital, will be held in the Directors Room, on Tuesday the seventh day of February next at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M., to receive the Annual Report and to elect six Directors—Meeting open to the Public.

W. H. THOMPSON, C. A. BERRING, DAWSON KEAR, JAMES PEACOCK, J. MACKINNON, RODERICK ROSS, Trustees.

Bytown, January 2nd, 1854.

LOYAL ORANGE COUNTY MEETING COUNTY OF GRENVILLE.

THE Annual County meeting of the Loyal Orange Institution, for the County of Grenville, will be held at Merrickville, on the first Monday in February next; all officers of Lodges and others entitled to vote are particularly requested to attend by one of the clock Pursuant to a vote taken at last County meeting it was ordered to be opened in the second degree.

WILLIAM G. READ, County Secretary, Merrickville, January 2nd, 1854.

CORD-WOOD.

WRITTEN under a Messed to the undersigned... Cord-wood for the year, one half to be season to the other half... to consist of equal parts of Birch, Beech and Maple, to be cut in long beams, split and sawed, and the wood to be delivered during the month of February next.

RODERICK ROSS, Secretary.

Bytown, January 2nd 1854.

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY in school section No. 11, a First Class Teacher, Salary £20. Application to be made to the undersigned:

SAUL STUBBS, Wm. LESLIE, Wm. HOWES, Trustees.

Bytown, 7th-1854.

RESOLUTIONS

Passed at the December Sessions, 1853, of the Municipal Council of the County of Carleton.

APPROVED by Mr. Allen, seconded by Mr. Garland, and

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Council the scale annexed to the 2th, 33rd and 5th sections of the Act of last Session, to amend and consolidate the assessment laws of Upper Canada, is fraught with injustice, giving the rich and proprietors in Towns and Villages a decided preference, at the cost of the rest of the community. And although we believe it is the bounden duty of each County Council in Upper Canada to petition the Legislature to revise these sections, so as to do equal justice to all concerned, we have but little hope, so long as the House of Representatives is composed of the Gentlemen who studied and passed these sections, and who are themselves resident proprietors of Towns and Villages; as it clearly appears they were studied for their benefit and other large capitalists. Therefore, it is an imperative duty of each County Council to use all their influence to return a resident Farmer for their respective Counties at the next general Election, so that the agricultural interest may be fairly represented.

Resolved, That the Ottawa Citizen, Bytown Gazette and Orange Lily be requested to insert the above, and that the County Warden transmit a copy of these Resolutions to each County Warden in this Province.—Carried unanimously

HATS! HATS! HATS!

THE subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally that the Montreal and New York Spring Fashions of hats. SATIN HATS have just been received and requests gentlemen to call and inspect the same at his establishment, in Rideau Street.

Bytown, March, 1853.

PLASTER OF PARIS.

200 BARRELS Plaster of Paris, now on hand, and for sale by JOHN ROBERTS, Druggist.

Lower Bytown, 21st Dec. 1852.

LAND O' CAKES.

THE Subscriber in returning thanks for the very liberal patronage extended to him, begs respectfully to intimate, that he will be prepared for the coming Festive Season, with a large assortment of Iced, Plum, Pound, Citron, Seed and Spruce CAKE, Pitcaithly Bannocks, Scotch Short Bread, Minced Pies, &c., &c. Together with an assortment of

FANCY CONFECTIONERY.

Suitable for Christmas & New Year's Presents—English Jububes and Compound Horchound and Juniper.

GANDY, prepared only by the Subscriber. Black and Red Currant Jelly, Jam and Scotch Marmalade.

Fresh Lobsters and Sardines, in Tins.

A large quantity of Layer Raisins, in quarter Boxes and Kegs; Figs in Drums, and Preserved Prunes.

Cocoa, Spanish and Brazil Nuts.

A large and carefully selected Stock of CIGARS, 100 bbls. Winter Apples, from Niagara River. Also, a few bbls. Montreal Fancuse Apples.

TO HIS WHOLESALE CUSTOMERS.

he would respectfully intimate, that having completed the extension of his premises, which his rapidly increasing business required, and having made such disposition of his other business as will enable him to devote nearly all his personal attention to the CONFECTIONERY, he will now be able to furnish them with all the Goods in his line at the

MONTREAL PRICES

and hopes by continuing to employ none but the best Workmen, and producing an article free from adulteration, to maintain a continuance of that support so liberally bestowed on him, and to defy all competition.

Sauces and parties supplied with all kinds of Jellies, Blanc Mange, Jellied Turkeys, Pyramids &c., &c., on the shortest notice.

A SCOTT.

December 6th 1853.

FOR SALE BY INGLIS & YOUNG,

- 300 lbs. Mess Pork. 200 lbs. Prime Mess Pork. 500 lbs. extra S. F. Flour. 150 lbs. Liscuit. 50 lbs. Oatmeal.

510 Half boxes Twankey Tea. 75 boxes Hyson Tea.

- 25 Cattles do. do. 15 boxes do. do. 25 do. Gunpowder do. 10 do. Souchong do. 30 do. Tobacco 16's 8's 5's 3lb. lumps. 20 lbs Bright Muscovada Sugar. 25 lbs. London Crushed Sugar. 2 lbs. Leaf Sugar. 20 bags Laguyra Coffee. 5 bags fresh Canary Seeds. 5 lbs. Jamaica Ginger. 5 bags East India Rice. 5 do. Carolina Rice.

For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

15 lbs. Machinery Oil. 10 lbs. Pale Seal Oil.

- 25 baskets Olive Oil. For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

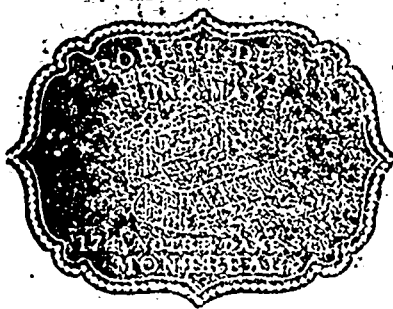
50 lbs. No. 1 split Herrings.

- 20 cwt. table Cod Fish. 50 Tins white Lead, 100 boxes German Sheet Glass, various sizes, Salt, Currants, Raisins in boxes, half & qrt. boxes, Mustard in jars and bottles, Starch, Clove, Cinnamon, Pimento, Pepper, Soap, Candles, Cigars, Paints, Oils, Bathbrick, Pickles Sauces, Anchovies, Snuff, Matches, Almonds, Wrapping Paper, Pipes, Paints, Brushes, Castor Oil, Epsom Salt, Lobsters, Patent Pails, Brones, Nuts, &c., Clacking, Powder Sago, Liquorices Vinegar, &c. &c. &c.

For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

Bytown, June, 7th 1853.

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LOST.

A SMALL Note drawn in favor of the undersigned for the sum of £6 7s. 6d., for balance of wages, signed Ruggles Wright of Hull, dated June 30th 1853. Any person leaving the same at the Office of this paper will be suitably rewarded.

THOMAS MARAH.

Hull, January 2nd, 1854.

N. B.—The above note is of no use to any one, as I have stopped the payment of it.

THOMAS MARAH.
(3m)

ALEX. BRYSON.
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER & BOOK BINDER,

HAS constantly on hand a well assorted Stock of BOOKS and STATIONERY. BLANK BOOKS made to order, and every description of BOOKBINDING done in the neatest manner and moderate charges, at the OLD EMPORIUM, Rideau Street, Lower Bytown. May 1st, 1850.

CARD.

JACOB GRUSEN begs leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to smoke Hams, Beef, Fish, and Bacon, with the greatest care, and in the very best manner, at his Establishment next to Beauchamp's Hotel, Sussex street, Lower Bytown.

WANTED.

A First Class School Teacher for section 3 Bell's School House, Nepean. Salary liberal.

Apply to,
{ ROBERT HARE,
JOHN BELL,
Trustees.

Nepean, Oct. 28th 1853.

JOHN LITTLE,
GUNSMITH,
LOCKSMITH, BELLHANGER &c
Has removed to the premises lately occupied by Mr. James Duffy, next door to Graham's Hotel, Rideau Street,
LOWER BYTOWN.

New Grocery Establishment.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has opened a GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT on the premises in Wellington Street

UPPER BYTOWN

Opposite to Mr. Alex. Graham, Auctioneer, with a new and well selected stock in the above line, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms, and by strict attention he trusts he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction to all who may favour him with their CUSTOM.

R. HICK.

Bytown, December 8th 1853.

BLANK DEEDS
AND
MEMORIALS.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

NOW'S THE TIME, FOR CHEAP GROCERIES, LIQUORS AND CROCKERY &c

THE Subscriber offers for sale a general assortment of the above articles, and would call particular attention to his stock of TEAS, SUGARS, TOBACCOS, & LIQUORS, all of the best quality.

The Subscriber is determined to carry out the principle of small profits, quick returns and ready sale.

Henry Burrows,

WELLINGTON STREET,

UPPER BYTOWN.

Bytown, Dec., 13th, 1853.

Valuable Property for Sale.

SEVERAL VALUABLE LOTS at the foot of the Chaudiere Slides in Bytown are now offered for sale. This property is situated between Wellington Street and the Ottawa River affording the only easy access to the latter for the projected Canal and Railway. It adjoins an Ordnance reserve, which is the head of deep water navigation below the Chaudiere Falls. For Manufactories of any kind,—but more particularly for Steam Saw Mills,—the position is unrivalled, and its value as an investment may be inferred from the fact of its being at the outlet of the future Canal and Water-power from the head of the Chaudiere Falls, as well as being the last terminus for any Railway connecting with the Ottawa river at Bytown. For further particulars apply to JOHN MAC-KINNON, Esq., of New Edinburgh, or to A. KERRER, Esq., Barrister, Prescott. Bytown, Dec., 24th 1853.

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. MARTHUR.

Bytown, Jan'y 10th 1853.

MILLINERY

AND

DRESS-MAKING

MRS. MINNS begs leave respectfully to announce to the ladies of Bytown and its vicinity, and the public generally, that she has commenced the above business in its various branches, in that new building, opposite Dr. Van Cortlandt's, Wellington st., Upper Bytown.

All orders entrusted to her will be promptly executed in the neatest manner, and in the latest style of fashion.

Bytown, October 25th, 1853.

DR. WM. THOS. IRWIN,
M. R. C. S. L.

BEGS leave to inform the Inhabitants of Pembroke and surrounding country, that he has taken up his abode in Pembroke, where he will at all times be found ready to wait upon those needing his professional Services. Reference of the most unexceptionable character can be given, as to ability &c. Pembroke, October, 7th 1853.

CHEAP CASH STORE.

York Street, Lower Bytown.

THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the very liberal support he has received since his commencing business near the Centre Ward Market, would respectfully inform them that he has just received from the Montreal and New York Markets, a large and varied assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY

AND

HARDWARE,

all of which he is prepared to dispose of on the most reasonable terms. His stock consists in part of

Tweeds Canadian and American Cloths, Cloaking, Moleskins, Fustians, Twilled Serge, Woolen Socks, Mittens and Gloves, Tartan Camblet, Wollen Shawls, and a good assortment of Calicoes, Velvets, Colored Satins, Silks, Vestings, Coburgs, Figured and Plain Orleans, Cashmeres, Red and White Flannels, Grey and White Cotton, Fur Caps, &c. &c.

FRESH TEAS,

SUGAR, COFFEE, SPICES, SALT, PICKLED AND DRY CODFISH, HERRINGS, TOBACCO,

CORN BROOMS, &c., comprising altogether a good and cheap stock, to which he invites the attention of the Public.

GROCERY STORE.

Bytown, 10th Nov., 1852.

41-t

JOHN CAMPBELL.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

193, NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL,

(Opposite the Recollect Church);

BEGS to inform his friends and the Public generally, that he has selected his Stock of Goods of the most suitable for the Season, and is prepared to execute all orders that he may be favored with, with neatness, and on the shortest notice.

OVER COATS of every style and pattern.—DRESS, FROCK COATS, PANTALOONS, and VESTS, ready-made, and 10 per cent. lower than any other Establishment of the kind in the city. The garments are well made, and not to be surpassed.

Parties in want of good and Cheap Clothing will find it to their advantage to give a call as above.

May 3rd 1853.



J. HAROLD.

BOOT & SHOEMAKER.

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.

No. 103 1/2 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.

REMOVAL.

ALEXANDER BRYSON,
STATIONER AND BOOK-BINDER.

HAS removed to the new frame building two doors east of Sussex Street on Rideau Street, and next door to Mr. Alex. Mowatt's Clothing Establishment, and nearly opposite the Store of John L. Campbell, Esq. Bytown, 18th May, 1852.

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 alteration 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, £1 7 6, or \$s. 91. each.
Twenty Copies do., 7 10 0, or 7s. 611. each.
Thirty Copies do., 9 7 6, or 6s. 311. each.
Forty Copies do., 10 0 0, or 5s. 01. 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.



GEORGE LEATCH,
AGENT FOR THE ORANGE LILY,"
PRINCE OF WALES' HOTEL,
MAIN STREET, PRESCOTT.
Good accommodation for Travellers.

ORANGE CERTIFICATES
For Sale at this Office.

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. (*)

GOVERNOR'S GARDEN.

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.

(*) Permits to visit the Citadel may be had on Application at the Town Major's office.

TURNPIKE HOTEL.
AYLMER.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity of informing his friends in Aylmer, Bytown, and their vicinities, and the public generally, that he has at considerable expense, re-fitted the house and premises lately known as the VICTORIA HOTEL, opposite the tavern of Mr. G. Bolton, where he will be apply at all times to attend to the comfort and convenience of those who may favour him with a call.

WINES AND LIQUOR

of the choicest brands, also a variety of Temperance Drinks constantly on hand.

He has also erected commodious and warm stabling.

Private boarders can be accommodated.
WILLIAM PATTERSON.
Aylmer, Feb. 25 1852

THE ORANGE LILY,

Is printed and published at the Office in Rutland 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.

If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the Publishers may continue to send them until all arrears are paid.

If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the Post Office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If Subscribers remove to other places, without informing the Publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.