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THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, APRIL 8, 1854.

NO. 13.

Poetry.

WARNING TO "POETS."

Never praise up the papers which edit your songs,
Nor the men who may publish such papers;
For if so you will say such a caper belongs
To the worst of all possible capers. [pout,
For your laudable nonsense may give them the
And regardless of all admonition,
They may throw your most readable articles out,
And add blunders to bad compositions.

Never praise up a maiden when fancy exclaims,
"She admires your curly moustaches!"
For instead of receiving a smile for your pains,
You'll repent them in sackcloth and ashes.
From the date of your puff, she'll not notice your
nod,

For the purple of pride hanging o'er her,
She'll believe herself goddess of some sacred sod,
And you the few fools who adore her.

Never praise up an aunt or a niece if they've cash,
And you would desire to share it;
For in doing an action so cursedly rash
You'll both daub the foils cap and wear it.
For they taking womanly lore for a guide,
To flatter your wishes are willing;
And as poverty always loves poetry's side,
They may bound all your hopes by a shilling!

And now the last warning to you I would give,
Let all who have ears hear me say,
If this one's neglected as long as you live
You'll have reason to weep and to pray.
Notwithstanding the legion of praises which you
May bestow upon aunts or on nieces;
Never praise up yourselves, for a sure as you do
The critics will tear you to pieces.

UNCAS.

Perth, 1854.

The Assassin of the Pas de Calais.

[From Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.]

About twenty years ago, much excitement was caused throughout a large district of the northeast of France, by a series of remarkable crimes, which were then committed upon the high road which runs from Calais, through St. Omer, to Arras.

The first of the outrages which attracted so much public attention was attended with singular circumstances. At five o'clock one morning, some early-rising inhabitants of St. Omer were surprised to see a well-known and highly esteemed neighbour riding into town in his *toupie*, or gig, as if he had been travelling all night and were just returning home. It was Alexis Bribault, the notary. His horse seemed jaded and tired, and was jogging doggedly along with his head low down, his ears flapping forwards, and his long tail drooping listlessly between his weary legs. There was something very strange in the appearance of Mr. Bribault, which caused every one to turn and look at him as he rode steadily and slowly on. He was deadly pale, his mouth rigidly shut, and his eyes wide open, with a fixed stare, which either denoted in-

tense abstraction of mind, or mental alienation. The hand which held the reins had dropped carelessly upon his knee; he seemed to have completely forgotten that he was riding in his *toupie*, and that there was a horse before him. His hat, which had evidently fallen in the dirt, was slouched upon his head, but in such a manner as not to interfere with a full view of his countenance. Although it was summer, a large neckerchief was tied in a wide fold over his throat and chin, and the great travelling-cape, which in fine weather was always strapped up in front of the gig, was now thrown over his shoulders. It was strange; but perhaps M. Bribault had found it cold during the night, or had been seized with indisposition on the road. His appearance altogether was remarkable and alarming.

As the gig passed along before the great cage of a shop of Perrin, the bird merchant, some half dozen carrion crows which he kept began to croak, and manifested such sudden and unanimous excitement that Perrin himself was amazed:

"Holla!" exclaimed Perrin, with serious wonder, as he looked up and down the street and all around. "There is fresh blood spilt somewhere near!"

His knowledge of the instincts and habits of the birds was correct. It was quickly observed that the slowly-moving gig left behind it a trail of drops of blood.

This discovery was no sooner made than several townspeople ran after the vehicle, stopped the horse, and demanded of M. Bribault what had happened. He did not speak, but still stared fixedly before him. He looked as if he had been frightened to death—as if he were sitting in a state of immovable torpidity. They prepared to carry him into the house of a physician, but they found that he was tied firmly to the gig. They opened the cape, and saw with horror that blood was streaming, fast and thick, down his breast. A short, broad piece of wood had been ingeniously fastened, in an upright position, to the back of the gig, and to this the unfortunate man was tied with a strong cord, which was wound round the body and the stake, in a certain doubly spiral manner, curiously ingenious and effectual, for the purpose of keeping him upright upon his seat, notwithstanding the motion of the gig. Over all the cape had been thrown. They undid the widely folded handkerchief which concealed his throat and chin. In this, on either side, small pieces of wood had been inserted, which had kept his head in position. As they removed the well-contrived bandage, the head fell back with appalling listlessness, and a frightfully torn, mangled and bleeding throat was exposed to view. M. Bribault was dead. He had gone the preceding day to collect the rents of certain property of which he had the superintendence, and had been expected to return the same evening. On his way home he had been waylaid, murdered, robbed of every farthing, and sent going in the manner above described, his trusty horse finding the way to his master's dwelling. It was found, by the sums which M. Bribault had received, that the robber or robbers had made a booty of four thousand francs, all in specie. According to the evidence of a

physician, the lacerations in the throat of the unfortunate man had been inflicted by the teeth of some animal, most probably those of a dog. Such was the first of this series of crimes. Instant measures were taken for the detection and apprehension of the criminal or criminals, but without result.

The second outrage was also distinguished by remarkable circumstances. Colin Festin was the proprietor of a large farm, some twelve miles from St. Omer, towards Arras, and was a man of considerable wealth. One morning, about two months after the murder of M. Bribault, a peasant who was going to work on M. Festin's farm, observed his master seated upon a bank at some distance from the side of the road, leaning his back against a tree, and smoking with an air of profound abstraction.—As M. Festin had always been an early riser, and was known to be fondly attached to his pipe, the peasant took no especial notice of him, but went on towards the farm, to proceed with his work. He found that Madame Festin was already up and about. She asked him with some anxiety, if he had seen his master. He told her he had, and pointed out to her where M. Festin was sitting smoking. It was a good way off, but they could plainly perceive him sitting with his back against a tree, and a pipe in his mouth. Madame Festin said that her husband had been seized with a violent toothache early in the night, and had taken it in his head to walk up and down the road and smoke, in the hope of obtaining relief, and she had been alarmed by his not returning. Reassured by seeing him sitting yonder in apparent tranquility, she went back into the house, and as it was yet very early, betook herself to bed for another hour. Meanwhile, the peasant going hither and thither about the farm-yard, looked frequently towards the figure, sitting so quietly under the tree, and observed with surprise that M. Festin never once altered his position in the whole course of an hour; and though the pipe was still in his mouth, there was no smoke. Doubtless, he had smoked himself to sleep. As the sun was now rising high, and the heat becoming oppressive, the labourer, fearing his master might sustain injury from sleeping unprotected in the warm sunshine, (for though beneath a tree, the foliage did not shield him,) went to arouse him. A slight examination proved to the horror-stricken man that his master was dead; that he had been murdered, and afterwards planted against the tree, with his pipe in his mouth, as discovered.

His throat had been lacerated just as M. Bribault's was, but the wounds had been covered over with a coarse, strong pitch plaister, his neckerchief had been turned inside out, and arranged so as to conceal various marks, as of teeth, and the clots of blood which stained it, and tied carefully around his neck, and his coat had been buttoned for the sake of hiding the blood which had fallen upon his vest, and the upper part of his *culottes*. All the money which M. Festin carried about his person, which, however, was of small amount, had been stolen by the murderer. About fifty yards from the spot where the body was placed there were marks on the road as if

a scuffle had taken place there, and round about were the prints of the paws of a large dog. Some endeavor, however, had evidently been made to efface these marks, so that, beside the paw-prints around, nothing was distinct.

Immense excitement was caused in the rural district by these two crimes, perpetrated in such close proximity of place and time, but all efforts to discover the criminals, proved fruitless, and shortly after a third outrage, of a still more extraordinary and infamous description gave new strength and stimulus to the general alarm and excitation.

The villagers of Montere, on entering the church one morning to cross themselves, and say a prayer, according to the custom of good Roman Catholics, were surprised to behold the Abbe Viere seated by the pulpit at the side of the altar, clad in the grandest robes of his holy office, having his back to the congregation, his eyes fixedly directed on the crucifix, and his hands clasped as if in prayer. Many went in, repeated a *pater*, counted beads, crossed themselves, and came out, not daring to disturb the apparent devotion of the father. At length a young priest entered hurriedly at the altar door, prostrated himself before the cross in a hasty and agitated manner, then went over to the Abbe Viere, spoke to him, touched him, and found that he was dead. With a loud voice, and in great excitement, he proclaimed the fact to the horror-stricken people. It appears that, on entering the church through the sacristy, he found that the lock of the door had been picked and broken, and there were stains of blood upon the floor and upon the ground. Much alarmed, he proceeded onwards, examining as he went. In the robe-room all was disorder; the robes had been moved and disarranged, the floor was covered with blood; the cupboard had been opened and a basin and sponge taken therefrom—the former was filled with water so deeply stained that it looked like blood, and the latter appeared like a lump of clotted gore. The Abbe's cassock was on the floor; it looked as if it had been drawn along the ground and trampled upon; it was torn all down the back; there were numerous rents about the breast and neck, and it was well nigh saturated with blood. The robes worn by the Abbe at grand mass on the occasion of the high fetes of the church had been taken away.

On examination, it was found that the ill-fated priest had been deprived of life in a similar manner as had the victims in the two former cases. The throat had been torn and lacerated in the same singular and fatal way, and the wounds were covered over with a large piece of pitch-plaster. The face and hands of the murdered man were washed; he had been arrayed in his best robes of office, and carefully placed in the chair below the altar, where he was discovered as described. He had solemnized, the day before, a marriage betwixt some wealthy parties of the neighbourhood, had gone to the residence of the bride's father, where he had spent the remainder of the day, had received the priest's fees, and some handsome "offerings," to the church; and as he was returning with these, he had been way-laid, robbed and murdered. The impious and sacrilegious associations which augmented the enormity of this crime, raised the excitement to an almost unprecedented extent. Nothing else was talked of for a long time. The cleverest police-agents from Paris were called to the assistance of those from the locality, and every possible effort made, with unflinching earnestness and industry, but still the course of justice was defeated.

Various other outrages, all perpetrated with the same extraordinary combination of secrecy, audacity, and horrible originality, occurred in various parts of the same district, and at various intervals of time during the period of a year and a half—all obviously belonging to the same series, directed by the same diabolical genius, and perpetrated by similar means. The above instances, however, are all that need be cited here, as we are not engaged in depicting the "Night side of Nature," nor in compiling a companion volume for the "Newgate Calendar," or a *recueil* from the *Gazette des Tribunaux*.

It happened during this time that one of the *diligences* running from Calais to Paris, through St. Omer, broke down shortly after leaving the latter place, to which the conductors were obliged to take it back in order that it might be repaired. As the damage was but of a slight nature, it was not expected that any serious delay would be incurred in consequence. The passengers, who all fortunately escaped without any serious injury, were accommodated with a room in a house by the way-side, where they were to wait until the vehicle should be repaired and brought to the door.—Among them was a young Englishman, named Charles Ferrers, who was on his way to Paris, where he intended spending a year or two. Knowing but little French, and being the only Englishman in the company, this gentleman became tired of being cooped up in a room with a party of foreigners, who were all engaged in eager conversation with each other, whilst he was silent and alone, and resolved to walk on a while, until the *diligence* should overtake him. Having inquired of the conductor the road the coach would take, he went out, the conductor assuring him that the vehicle would pass and take him up before he had proceeded far.

Busied with his own thoughts, the young Englishman walked forward in a meditative mood, little heeding any one who passed, or any feature of the road. In this fashion he went on, until he became conscious of having proceeded a considerable distance, perhaps more than two miles, from St. Omer. The evening was advancing, and shortly it would be dusk. In some anxiety he feared he had taken the wrong road, and studiously endeavored to recall the instructions of the conductor, in conjunction with the course he had followed. However, as he could not remember having passed a single cross-road or turning, the way from St. Omer having been an unbroken and almost straight line, he speedily became reassured, and continued to walk forwards, though now at a sauntering pace, and with an ear attentively listening for the sound of wheels. Being a student and a lover of botany, he was attracted presently by a large bunch of curious mosses growing on a bank, and went to examine them. Behind this bank was a thick grove of trees, of considerable extent, and stretching some distance across the country. Whilst stooping, thus engaged, he became conscious of the sound of hard breathing, as of some creature on the bank above him; and, looking up, perceived a large wolf-dog on the top of the bank, standing in an attitude of fierce watchfulness, its large red eyes fixed upon him, its mouth open, and its long, thin tongue quivering betwixt its jaws like a flake of dull fire. Besides the hostile bearing of the brute, there was something sufficiently ferocious and alarming in its appearance to make the startled Englishman draw back and clutch his walking-stick with a firmer grasp. The creature was of a great size and strength, and the hair

that covered its gaunt body was in an extremely rough and disorderly state, especially around its neck, and from the top of its head a large patch had been torn off, recently, and with great violence, as the bare place was still marked with blood which had flowed where the hair had been wrenched out by the roots. Ferrers had heard of the recent outrages, when in England, and it is not surprising that the remembrance of them now flashed across his mind with panic-striking force. Involuntarily he began to move towards St. Omer, regretting his own thoughtlessness in coming so far alone in a country so notoriously infested, and cursing the delay of the tardy *diligence*. As he moved away, the dog followed, springing from the bank and trailing after his footsteps with a crouching, crawling gait, very singular and ominous. It appeared to the frightened Ferrers that the animal only waited a signal from its master or masters, who might be lying concealed close by amidst the trees, to fasten upon him and tear him by the throat as other victims had been torn. He looked fixedly at the brute, as he retreated cautiously, and step by step, but found he could not engage or fascinate its eyes with his own, as he might have done; he thought, had it been merely obeying the instincts of its own nature. It did not look towards him all the time, and seemed to avoid encountering his glance, but crouched after him steadily, its long mouth open, its fangs displayed, its tongue still quivering betwixt its jaws; and though turning its head from side to side, maintaining so close a surveillance over him, that the least movement of his stick was followed by a low growl. The creature was evidently acting under severe training; its ferocity was not awakened, its passions were not roused, and though it pursued him in a manner so sinister and threatening, it had still the appearance of a dog acting under the fear of the whip.

In this curious fashion Ferrers retreated some fifty paces. At that distance from the spot where he received the first alarm, some large trees on the right—the side from which the dog had issued—threw their branches far across the road, deepening into dark gloom the dusk of the evening. Ferrers, whose apprehensions, founded upon the frightful stories of robbery and murder which he had heard, had already excited his nerves to a painful tension, winced and trembled on finding himself at this point, of which the solitude and obscurity were in such desperate keeping with his fears. He paused, and again tightened his grasp around the stout staff he carried. As he stopped, the dog stopped also. Under the impulse of a sudden thought, he went towards the animal, and uttering a carressing exclamation, held his hand out, with a conciliating gesture. But these approaches won no response; there was no wagging of the tail, and no relaxation of the sullen yet eager watchfulness of the brute. Ferrers glanced around him, at the thick wood upon the right, at the dark, sombre spot behind, up and down the broad, white, silent road. No living being was in sight; no welcome sound was to be heard; as far as eyes and ears could perceive, he and this wolf-dog of strange and alarming behaviour were the only occupants of a vast and dreary solitude. But the evidence of the senses was nothing worth. Imagination arrayed the scene in terrors, conjuring up a thousand crouching forms amidst the trees, a thousand gleaming eyes and cruel ferocious faces peering out from amongst the leaves, a thousand low whispers of direful import in every sigh of the wind. A

strong repugnance to enter the deep shade behind him, and his fear of the powerful brute which kept watch before him, held Ferrers stationary, and he resolved to remain where he was until, happily, the *diligence* might come up and release him from the position he believed to be so fraught with peril.

Suddenly the silence was broken by a sharp hissing on the right—a short, vehement sound uttered with closed teeth. The dog growled in response, and crouched lower still to the ground, looking now ferociously, ravenously, at Ferrers. It was preparatory to action. The hiss was repeated. With one spring the creature fastened upon the victim's neck and bore him to the ground. Ferrers struggled and fought against his formidable adversary with all his strength, but the brute was more than a match for him, and worried and tore at him in a manner which would soon have deprived him of life. In the wild horror of the encounter, Ferrers heard the sound of footsteps, and called loudly for help; but his cry was no sooner uttered than a ruthless blow on his uncovered head, for his hat had been jerked to the ground at the first onslaught of the dog, deprived him of all consciousness.

When he recovered his senses, he found himself supported in the arms of several individuals who had been his fellow-travelers during the day, and who were bearing him carefully to the *diligence*, which was standing in the road. It appeared that, whilst insensible, he had been lodged against the bank, and over his head his walking-stick had been driven into the earth, and his pocket-handkerchief fastened to the top of it, possibly for the purpose of signalling his position to the driver of the vehicle, when it should pass by. The unfortunate young gentleman had been shockingly torn about the throat, breast, and hands, by the fangs of the dog, and was in a desperate condition from the injuries he had received and the consequent loss of blood. His pocket-book had been robbed of bank notes to the amount of one hundred pounds, the book itself, with the remaining contents being left in his pocket; and a diamond ring, of considerable value, had been wrenched from his finger with such violence that the skin was grazed and bleeding all around the knuckle.

When the *diligence* arrived at Arras, Ferrers' wounds were examined and dressed by a physician, with whom he was advised to remain, until he should, in some measure, have recovered; but the young gentleman, having lost nearly all the money he possessed, and perhaps misdoubting the skill of the Arras *Æsculapius*, would by no means consent to this arrangement, and insisted anxiously upon his being taken on to Paris, where he had friends and connections, and where he could find first-rate medical assistance. His entreaties were complied with, the conductors of the *diligence* arranged a sort of litter in the hinder part of the huge vehicle, and he was conveyed as carefully as possible to his original destination. If his state immediately after receiving the injuries had been one of peril, the danger was much aggravated by the time the capital was reached, the journey having produced an amount of fever and inflammation. In the house of a relative he remained an invalid for three months, demanding the most assiduous nursing and the exercise of the utmost skill of one of the cleverest physicians of Paris nearly the whole of the time.

Thanks to a strong constitution, however, and to the fact that the wounds in the throat were, in this case, only external lacerations,

he at length progressed to a condition of safety, and slowly to convalescence.

Meanwhile, the news of this additional outrage had augmented the general excitement. The police renewed their exertions; but beyond the chasing and killing of several large dogs, supposed to bear a resemblance to that described by Ferrers, they were without result. Much sympathy was expressed for the sufferer in Paris, and many people of consideration called or sent regularly to the house of his relative, to make inquiries respecting him during his progress to recovery.

When he became sufficiently well to leave his room, and to indulge in conversation, he was informed that amongst those who had thus testified their sympathy, were Monsieur and Madame De Vernelle, the lady and gentleman who had been married by the unfortunate Abbe Vier, the very day preceeding the night on which he was so barbarously murdered, and placed on the altar at Meutierre. It appeared that these terrible associations caused them to feel particular interest for him who had been so shortly after a victim of the same diabolical scourge; and they frequently expressed a wish that they might be permitted to have an interview with him, as soon as he became well enough to bear the presence of strangers. This permission was, of course, readily granted, with thanks for the sympathy expressed.

Accordingly, one day, M. and Madame De Vernelle, upon calling, were conducted to the room in which Ferrers, still pallid and weak, was sitting. The visitors had the air of people of consideration; their calls were always made in a carriage; they were handsomely attired, and their address and bearing had all the elegance and refinement of high breeding. The gentleman appeared to have numbered some thirty-six or eight years, and to have arrived at that turn of existence in which the elasticity and freshness of youthful manhood take the settled force and character of middle life.—His hair was rather closely cut, but his moustache and beard were allowed full and ample growth, and the raven hue of these in conjunction with sharply chiselled features, contributed to invest his countenance with a severe, inexorable cast of expression. This class of faces can rarely be styled pleasing or prepossessing, and in the present instance, the ungratifying effect was considerably aggravated by an unusually low forehead, and the almost Chinese straightness and narrowness of a pair of piercing black eyes. An involuntary sensation of aversion possessed Ferrers, as he regarded the remarkable face of his sympathetic visitor. To the countenance of Madame De Vernelle, on the contrary, he turned with delight. It was one of the sweetest, most happy, he had ever seen. Without being correctly or finely beautiful, it was bright and charming, the index of a gentle, trusting, and loving soul.

Immediately as they entered the room, M. De Vernelle advanced to Ferrers with an easy but courteous bow, and taking his hand and smiling in a manner which displayed, behind the dark moustache and beard, a perfect range of close, small, and particularly white front teeth, congratulated him warmly upon his escape from an atrocious attempt at assassination. Madame De Vernelle echoed these congratulations in a voice and manner full of feeling and sincerity. De Vernelle then proceeded to ask various questions respecting the time, place and manner of the attack, with the earnestness and expression of one who took a deep and strong interest in the subject. He informed Ferrers that he owned a small chateau situated near the highway from

St. Omer to Arras, and was residing there when the first of this extraordinary series of outrages was committed, and from that period he had never ridden out, or made any excursion in that somewhat solitary neighborhood without being well armed.—He had taken an active part in the endeavors which had been made to discover and arrest the offenders, and had contributed largely toward the reward offered to whomsoever should succeed in so doing. When, the night after his marriage, the very priest who had united him to his "dear Hyacinthe," had been barbarously assassinated and robbed, as he was returning home after the wedding festivities, his feelings of horror and resentment had, of course, received a powerful stimulation. Immediately he had conferred with the police authorities, and endeavored by all the means in his power to increase the diligence and effectiveness of their exertions, and, in addition to the reward offered by Government, had publicly promised five thousand francs, out of his own private purse, to whomsoever should succeed in tracing and securing the assassin.

"In spite of the horror with which I regard these outrages," said he, after Ferrers had finished his narration, "there is something about the manner in which they are carried out that touches me strangely."

"How?" asked Ferrers, surprised at a peculiar change in his visitor's voice.

"Because the murderer is evidently a fine genius in his way."

"I trust you bear him no admiration or sympathy?"

"Neither one nor the other. The play of ordinary feelings is stopped when we are terrified, amazed and appalled. There is a mystery, a bravado, a success, an *aplomb*, about these crimes which makes them wonderful; and crime is something more than crime for pondering minds, when it is of a nature to be considered wonderful."

"The only wonderful thing to me is, that the wretches are allowed to escape!" exclaimed Ferrers impatiently.

"Aye—that is wonderful, too," returned De Vernelle, turning sharply towards him, and fixing his bright narrow eyes upon his face. "That is wonderful! Notwithstanding all we have done for these months past, scouring the country, searching houses, woods, fields, roads, lanes, ditches, caves, and pits—and men will search like bloodhounds, mind you, when they have a chance of gaining some thousands of francs—there is yet not a clue or sign gained of the villains. It is the most astonishing part of the whole affair."

"It is particularly surprising to me that the villainous dog, which has so evidently been trained to the work of murder, is not turned up somewhere or other, if the search has been so complete. See that dog where you may, and you must pronounce it an animal too dangerous to be allowed to live."

"Indeed! Pray describe the creature to me again;—who knows but I may chance to meet with it when I return to the country."

"I trust your *revenge* may not happen at night, or under anything like similar circumstances to mine," said Ferrers, with a shrug. "It is no joke, I can assure you."

"Ah there is no fear of that," exclaimed the visitor, carelessly; then, checking himself with a slight start, he continued—"I believe I know the country too well to be caught, unguarded, in any lonely place at a dangerous hour. And depend upon it the villains know me too well to venture an attack upon me. That redoubtable dog once set at my throat, and I warrant you would hear no more of these mysterious outrages!" He clenched his teeth and shook his walk-

ing-stick in a threatening manner as he made this vaunt.

"I imagine, sir, that these worthless, and especially their brute of a dog, are not likely to entertain much respect for persons; and I should think a proprietor of the district stood as good, or as bad, a chance as any one else of falling in for a share of their attentions."

De Vernelle made no reply, but clenched his white teeth and shook his walking-stick again, accompanying the gesture with a curious smile.

"It is a disgrace to the police and the authorities of the whole country that the wretches have not been hunted down and made to suffer for their crimes on the scaffold!" exclaimed Ferrers, with warm indignation.

"So it is—a disgrace to us all," returned De Vernelle, his moustache still twitching with a strange smile, which seemed to Ferrers unmeaning and ridiculous, if not offensive, but which he ascribed to the peculiar peculiarity of temperament on the part of his visitor. "There was never such a case of justice baffled—never! And if you only knew the immense pains, the enormous amount of sagacity, the ceaseless watchfulness and suspicion, the thousand-and-one excruciatingly clever plans, that have all been lavished by police, magistrates, mayors, proprietors, and I don't know who, upon the discovery and arrest of the offenders, your very reasonable astonishment would be considerably increased. Ha, ha! the plans, intrigues, and stratagems, that have been concerted and carried into operation during the last three months, one would have imagined sufficient to entrap even a Mephistopheles. *Mon Dieu!* the brains of the whole police force of France have been racked. There never were such admirable, capital, irresistible methods contrived for the capture of any villain or villainous whatsoever. And yet all in vain! I, myself—you have no idea how I have worked in the same cause—have I not, my love?"

"Yes, indeed, you have!" exclaimed Madame De Vernelle, to whom the interrogation was addressed, speaking in a very serious tone. "And I wish to Heaven you had been rewarded with better success, Monsieur. All this time, who knows how many more unfortunates have fallen victims to the same shocking scourge!"

"True!—who knows?" returned De Vernelle. "Yes, Monsieur," he continued, turning again to Ferrers, "you would hardly credit how heartily I have worked in order to assist the authorities and vindicate our poor outraged law and justice. I have suggested plan after plan; I have kept watch by night; I have put myself at the head of parties of scouts, and have scoured the country; I have taken part in the routing and searching of every thicket and hovel, from Dan even to Beer-sheba, I have spent money, and still hold out the promise of a tolerable handsome reward to whomsoever may be lucky enough to succeed in what all as yet have so signally failed.—*Peste!*—all to no purpose. What, think you, had better be done now? Tell me; a fresh lead may afford some new and happy idea."

"Really I cannot venture to offer any suggestion," answered Ferrers; "if those who know the country and the people so well, are thus baffled, what chance is there for an entire stranger. It is certainly a very extraordinary affair altogether, and from what you tell me, I begin to have something like a suspicion that some one amongst the authorities or the police must be in league, or on excellent terms, with the villains, putting them on their guard as

to the direction of every new search, and as to the course of all proceedings."

"No, it is not so, I am sure," returned De Vernelle, eagerly. "I would stink my life if it is not so, I know every bonhomme of them all; and I know that every one of them is completely hoodwinked. They are as much in the dark as—as I am myself. But, *pardon!*—all this is apart from the object for which I have been desirous of seeing you. I wish to have a minute and circumstantial statement of the mode in which these attacks are made; I desire to gain all the information I can; so pray tell me exactly how the affair happened, and especially give me a description of this dragon of a dog; and then I will trouble you no more."

Ferrers complied with the request, and detailed the circumstances of the attack, as they are given above, De Vernelle listening, and watching every gesture and every movement of his features with the closest attention. Madame De Vernelle listened also, and an occasional uplifting of the hands and exclamation of terror or sympathy bore evidence of the strong interest she took in the narrative. When Ferrers had concluded, De Vernelle held out his hand in silence to him, as a man might offer his hand in condolence and encouragement to one who has sustained a heavy calamity. Ferrers made a responsive movement, and De Vernelle shook his hand warmly. He was still silent, however, and continued to regard, with a curious, half abstracted fixedness, the face of the sufferer.

"After the dog sprang upon you," said he, presently, "you heard footsteps, you say?"

"Yes."

"Did you see any one, or catch a glimpse of any human being?"

"No. Whoever came to the assistance of the brute kept behind me, out of sight."

"Ah! Did you hear a voice?"

"No."

"Not a word, not a sound?" asked De Vernelle, with great eagerness.

"No not a sound. The instant the footsteps approached I was knocked on the head, and after that neither heard nor saw anything."

Again De Vernelle's dark moustache worked and twitched, and once more the strange smile spread over his face and glittered in his eyes.

"How frightened you looked!" he exclaimed, bursting into a low laugh.

"Eh?" exclaimed Ferrers.

"I say, how frightened you must have looked when that infernal dog began to worry you, and to ply his jaws upon your throat."

"It is by no means unlikely. Doubtless I was rather alarmed," said Ferrers, with a shrug. "And to this moment I am unable to think of the affair with sufficient nonchalance to enjoy a laugh over it."

"Well, I suppose not," answered De Vernelle, rising and buttoning his coat. "Were it my case I am sure I should be serious enough over it; and it is very inconsiderate of me to smile. Excuse me; it was mere thoughtlessness. Be assured you have my sincere sympathy, and no exertion shall be spared, on my part, to further the ends of justice in your behalf."

He then bade Ferrers adieu, and thanked him for the interview and for the information he had afforded, with the most winning politeness; handed him his card, entreated a visit as soon as he should be well enough to move out, and took his leave. Madame De Vernelle, who also expressed a fervent hope that Ferrers might soon be completely recovered, and that they might then have

the pleasure of seeing him again, going with him.

When Ferrers was well enough, he availed himself of this invitation, but found that the De Vernelles had left Paris on the morning of the very day on which he made the call. They were gone to their residence in the country, but were expected to return to Paris in about a month.

He did not repeat the visit, however, and, being introduced to numerous friends by the relative whose house was now his home, and living a life of pleasure, thought very little about the De Vernelles or the outrage which had brought him in contact with them.

[To be continued.]

A Curling Anecdote

The following is a true statement of a curling match which was played between two rival parishes in Ayrshire in 1773; "The late Rev. Dr. H. Edinburgh, who was present at the same, used to tell it with great glee—one of the parishes was headed by the Earl of D., and the other by the minister of the parish. The match was seven rinks a side, of eight players to each rink, one stone each. The game was for 31 shots each rink, and to be decided by the number of shots. The ice was keen, and the play first rate. When six of the rinks had counted thirty-one, both parishes stood equal, there being three winning rinks a side. The honor of the day rested on the seventh rink, the skips of which were the earl and the minister. The players of this rink had been so well matched that they counted shot about all day, and at last both stood 30, the last end having been gained by the Earl. The next end was the decisive one, and, when seven of the players had played, the shot lay impregnably guarded on the minister's side; the game, therefore, was all but gained. The Earl had nothing to play but trust to chance. He, therefore, broke an egg, with all his poulther, on the line of guards that lay together nearly a yard on the hog score side of the ice, and, with the force he used, his stone furly rode over the mass of guards huddled together, and rolled on the top tee, first shot dead, guarded by his adversary's stones. The Earl's shot was beyond all praise, as it was beyond all play and all direction, and expectation too. Such a grand shot had not been seen before by the oldest curler. It was received by deafening cheers and the Earl hailed as the rescuer of the honor of his parish. The minister had yet to play, and he was told to play down his stone, for apparently it was impossible for him to do anything else. "Let him try," said the Earl ironically, "my shot." "Dinna hallo till ye're out o' the mud," cried the minister's director. "I'll no allow him throw away his stanes on sic a chance shot as your lordship took. But I see what he can do, and if he just plays his auld ordinar, I think the odd shot and game will be our ain yet. Do you see this sane, sir, off the ice, it's two yards on this side of the tee. Ye used to like a wick wool, and I've seen ye tak mony sic a one, mind it's our ane stane, sae I dinna care whether ye twick or outwick it. Clear the ice, my lads, soup clean, and gie us fair play for the last shot. Tak time, and just play, sir, as ye have done all day, and I'm sure ye'll come toddling in here, pointing to the tee." The minister did as he was directed, his stane took inwack, removed the winner frae the tee, and lay game shot. The Earl stood crest fallen, and exclaimed, "What the world brought the body here to-day. I wish he had been in his study, (the game happened to be played on a Saturday) for he has played the very—with us all day." "What's that my lord, ye're saying of me? quoth the minister. "I was just saying," said his lordship, "it would have been better for us if he had been at your books preparing for the morn." "I dinna come here to-day, my lord, unprepared for the morn; for I hope I'm not like mony o' the great folks of this world, that trust to chance, and leave it to the last day."—*Kelso Mail.*

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

(From the British Banner.)

All intelligence concurs in representing the Czar as preparing for somewhat that has the appearance of a death-struggle. He is labouring to impress his subjects with the conviction of his own intolerable wrongs, inflicted by the Western Powers. His object is, of course, to reconcile them to the severe measures he is now resorting to, for the augmentation of his army. The conscription which he has instituted exceeds anything of the kind previously known in Russia. Nine in every 1,000 of the native population are demanded; and, of the Jews, ten in every 1,000. At this rate, excluding females, children, the infirm and the aged, the conscription will run at about three per cent of the available population! It is considered that, by this ratio, he will obtain between 275,000 and 300,000 additional soldiers.

But money is wanted for war as well as men, and this is an article of which Nicholas is by no means rife. Necessity, however, is the mother of invention. He has accordingly resorted to forced loans; and, to supplement the deficiency on these, he has issued a vast amount of paper. The ultimate effects of this on the condition of the country, it is calculated, will prove serious. The Czar appears to have been more hot than discreet in his zeal, when he hazarded a rupture with England. Although he is but an insignificant customer to her, she is incomparably the best customer Europe supplies to him. She can easily afford to dispense with Russia. Russia cannot afford to dispense with her. When the Russians crossed the Pruth, the amount of British capital in Russia was reckoned at not less than £7,000,000 sterling. To such a country, this is a vast amount of capital; and that capital withdrawn, would operate extensively to paralyse Russian movements in the matter of commerce. This is one of the lights in which it is proper to look at the recent negotiations. The time which was thus gained has been of the utmost moment in saving the property of British merchants, since it has brought home every ship and sailor in the ordinary course of trade; and the whole of the £7,000,000 has been realized by the shipments of last year, yielding a fair profit to our merchants, instead of being plunged into hopeless ruin, as they must have been had war been immediately declared on the passing of the Pruth by the Russians. This fact seems to have been lost sight of; and the praise of its full exhibition is due to the *Economist*, which has set it forth in a very luminous and satisfactory manner. So admirably have things been managed on the one hand by our Ministry, and on the other by our merchants, that, for the first time in our day, it may be said, there is really no property of any description in Russia belonging to British subjects which can be seized upon or lost in the event of war. Thus the patience of our Ministry in diplomacy has saved to English merchants £7,000,000 sterling! There is reason to rejoice in the providential circumstances which have averted so heavy a calamity from our shores, which must have entailed deep distress on a multitude of respectable and deserving families.

It has now become a problem how far the impending war, should it actually break forth, will interfere with the arrival of imported goods. So far as human foresight can provide for it, our merchantile arrangements are conducted upon the soundest principles. Already war prices to a fearful extent, have been put upon all articles,

while these prices, both abroad and at home, have necessarily been productive of great economy in consumption. It is a curious fact, that while prices have risen in England, they have fallen in Russia, causing great depression and suffering throughout the interior of the country, which will infallibly aggravate the evils and horrors of a lengthened war. Those articles form almost exclusively the dependence of the Russian nobility. From these they derive their income; and in the production of these serf labour is mainly available. If then, the outlet, by war with England, shall be cut off, both the nobles and their serfs will be involved in the deepest privations. Corn, tallow, flax, hemp, wool, and timber, are all very well, and substantial sources of revenue, where a market can be had; but, with these alone, the largest proprietor may be even without the necessaries of life. We have only to wait till every Russian port shall be blockaded, putting an end to the exportation of Russian produce, to anticipate the affliction which will follow the intimated course of the Emperor. It is further to be kept in mind, that with this destruction of Russian commerce will be added an additional increase of Russian taxation, which it will be impossible to press it.—This matter is well put by our contemporary:—

"Well, now, we ask the reader to accompany us to the map of Europe. The great ports at present for the shipment of Russian produce are St. Petersburg and Riga in the Baltic, and Odessa and Taganrog in the Black Sea. But it so happens, that, for hundreds of miles inland from those ports, the country is barren, and produces little or nothing. The great districts for production are those in the centre of Russia, Tambov, Penza, Orlo, Moshansky, Saratoff, Kassan, and others in the same locality, and those in Russian Poland;—and so far as regards the article of linseed, a very large portion of it comes even from Siberia. If the reader will examine the position of these provinces, he will find that they are all situated at enormous distances from any of the ports we have named. But the country being a dead flat in every direction, and their being little or no employment for labourers during the winter months, the cost of transit, even for hundreds of miles, is extremely small; and, to make it less, the transport of produce is made also the means of removing the horses bred in the interior of Russia for sale on the frontier and in the seaports. Here we would call the attention of our readers to the fact that, taking together the distance of St. Petersburg and Odessa from the great places of production by land, and then referring to the disadvantages of their situation as ports, natural circumstances would not have pointed to them as the best places for the shipment of Russian produce; and it has only been by the great care which the Government has taken to foster those ports, that so large a share of the trade has centered in them in modern times. But even so late as 1827 and 1828, when Mr. Jacob visited the great corn-growing countries, the bulk of the best Polish wheat which is now shipped from Odessa was then shipped from Danzig."

CURLING.—A rather extraordinary but spicy match took place on Wednesday last. Four members of the Montreal Club, not Scotch, viz: two Canadians, one Nova Scotian and one Englishman having had the temerity to challenge any four Scotchmen of the same Club. Both parties appeared on the rink in high spirits and tolerably confident of success, especially the gentlemen from the "Land of Cakes." However, for once they found their match, for, after a very spirited and buoyant game, for curlers are always 'light' arted, (as the hostler in *Punch* says of the 'boss' what pitched his rider through the 'pothecary's vinder!) the outside barbies won easily by 12 shots in a game of 31, and at the same time, owing to a snow storm, proved their backs to be as strong as their stalwart opponents. It is supposed this defeat will not be submitted to quietly and without an effort to regain the lost laurels.—*Montreal Gazette*.

How to Make Peace.

Before the venerable presence of the pilgrims of humanity, plodding their weary way through the difficulties of their mission, we would bow with fitting reverence. 'Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall inherit the earth.' God forbid that we should scoff at the apostles of the most sacred of the beatitudes. We cannot bring our hearts to be smart upon Surge's journey to St. Petersburg. We cannot pun upon the coincidence of peace and Pease. Fun is to be had out of broad-brims, stiff collars and drab gaiters, but we cannot extract it. The 'Friends' were in their duty, however, forlorn their hope or desperate their object. It is not with real peace principles that we have any quarrel. All honour to its evangelists. We want to pluck borrowed plumes from the Peace Society, not laurels from the missionary, nor honour from the philanthropist. Mr. Cobden is the recognised exponent of the views of the Peace Society. We think it ought to change its name down to the meanness of its apparent objects. It ought to be termed, the 'Save your Miserable Bacon Society,' or the 'Breeches Pocket Club, Mr. Cobden does not advocate peace—what he demands is, that we shall not interfere to prevent the perpetuation of war. In effect his requisition is this. 'Nicholas carries fire and sword into Wallachia—let him do it. The peasantry of Moldavia are robbed, violated, murdered, by Russia—let her have her way. The Czar has resolved to march on Constantinople, to send Cossacs to the Harem, and Kalmucks to the Bazaar. Let him—it is none of our business. According to his thinking the man who rushes in and separates combatants is warlike; and the only true interpreter of peace principles is he who looks calmly on, and sees the big boy make an oyster of the little one, without moving a muscle or uttering a sound. That contemplative philosopher is not promoting peace, but encouraging the cruelty of the bully; he is not even thinking of peace for its own sake, but of his tailor's bill, that his coat is new, his cravat of white cambric, and that the combatants are a sweep and a baker. Not that this curious incarnation of consistency has any real objection to war and intervention. The Turks and Greeks, we are assured, are in a state of antagonism. The Greeks would rise and revolt, if they could; they desire to plot and undermine; they call for revolution and rebellion—a struggle betwixt rival races extends throughout the European dominions of the Sultan. Why, Mr. Cobden asks, should we interfere to save the tyrant from the retribution of the enslaved? Now, it is very certain that we do not interfere. We hold that we have nothing to do with the domestic broils of other States. Our maxim has always been that nations should settle their own quarrels—that 'who would be free himself must strike the blow'—that when the Greeks deserve freedom they will achieve it, and that nobody but themselves can work out a people's political salvation. But is that the proposition of Mr. Cobden? We may not, it seems, interfere in the concerns of Turkey, but the Czar may—ay, and our Manchester friend, to fortify that position, elevates the Muscovite into the position of a Liberator, into that of a knight-errant relieving the enslaved from oppression! Yes—the very man who execrated the march of the Muscovite myrmidons upon Hungary calls upon us to let them have all their own way in Turkey—to ravage the shores of the Danube—to crush the mounting spirit of Circassia—to spread razzias through the villages of the fair east—to Cossack and Kalmuck Constantinople—and we are called upon to suffer all this in the name of peace! Thank God, that is not the spirit of honest John Bull. No need of impressment, no conscriptions here. Men, new landed from long exile in the tropics, pray to be led against the Muscovite. Corporals pray to be disgraced, that they may serve as privates in the regiments drafted for service. The Horse Guards is checked up with officers pressing forward to be nominated to the post of danger. The Admiralty is besieged with lieutenants ready to sail in the teeth of Sebastopol cannon, and calling to be commissioned to lay Cronstadt in ruins. Lord John Russell and Lord Palmerston foreshadowed a policy in a hypothesis, when they touched upon

the possibility of restoring to plundered States the territory of which Russia had robbed them, and reducing an over-grown Emperor into a Muscovite Grand Duke. Driven to desperation by an impending fate, the tyrant who talks of loyalty and implicit subjection by peoples to their rulers, every where foments disaffection among the Christian subjects of the Porte, until even Austria gets disgusted, and marches an army to the frontier to threaten the Russian line, and sneaking and self-seeking Prussia even speaks out against the Czar. Indeed, so decidedly Anglo-Gallican have become these Western Powers within a few days, that politicians are totally at a loss to conjecture on what it can possibly be that the Czar can rest his hopes of escape from a miserable humiliation and inevitable vanquishment, and there are not a few who still suspect that there will be no war because of the impossibility of Russia carrying it on. They do not even yet despair of seeing her make a virtue of necessity—withdrawing from the Danubian Provinces under protest, that she yields to a force which she cannot resist, a claim of justice which is supported by treaties to which no objection was ever offered by the very Powers now arrayed against her—and vowing with solemn protestation that she never for an hour entertained the project of appropriating an acre of the territory of the Sultan. The real perils of the question are just opening upon us. Depend upon it, Austria will interfere only to save the Czar. When the terms of accommodation are to be considered, the German will spoil all by insisting on the acceptance of any offer of the Autocrat, which restores matters to the *status quo ante bellum*. If Austria enters into the diplomacy of the negotiation, we shall neither get our costs nor our securities—the old note of the four Powers will be taken out of its dusty pigeon-hole, and presented for acceptance with new explanations—some ceremonious competition of etiquette will take place on the precedence of evacuation of the Principalities by Russia, and the Buxine by the allied fleets, and the Kings of Brentford will snuff at the same nosegay of soft music and the fall of the curtain. Let our rulers know that we will submit to no such compromise. We can do without Austria. Nicholas may have Joseph a bargain. His absence would be good company. He may take the King of Prussia on his back. We are not afraid of German pipe-clay and blacking brushes. The bayonet is out—the Minio rifle is at the shoulder—the revolver and the mail-spike are in the hands of salt-water Jack—the mortal engines whose rattle throats The immortal Jove's dead clamours counterf it are ready to belch forth their lightning and their thunderbolts—we must have satisfaction, or they must take their course. Ten thousand heroes are thirst for glory—is then drought to be quenched in the water-grail of pettifoggery protocols? No. We must have our costs—we must have our recognizances—substantial bail, de war. If we have war, it should only end with the dismemberment of the Russian Empire, else at no distant date the whole work will have to be done over again under almost less favourable circumstances. Speak!! Strike!! Redress!!

From Australia.

The Legislative Council was in session at Melbourne. The sum of £20,000 was appropriated for providing a suitable temporary residence for the future Lieut. Governor of the Colony. There was an animated debate on a motion for an address to the Lieut. Governor requesting him to place on the estimates the sum of £200 for a Queen's Plate to be run for at the Melbourne annual races. The motion was carried by a vote 20 to 12.

Fifteen vessels cleared from Melbourne on the 20th November, among them the *Harbour* for London, with passengers and 35,775 ounces of gold, the *Aurora*, for New York, 4,350 ounces, the steamer *Willesport*, for Sydney, with passengers, and the steamer *Tasmania*, for Hobart Town.

News of the 16th was received from Portland, that the New-Zealander, a fine new ship, from Liverpool, was burning in the bay, and it was reported that she was willfully set on fire.

The Twenty-Eighth: Its Character and Exploits.

[The following description of the chief exploits of the "gallant twenty-eighth," now on their way to fight against the Russians, may not be altogether without interest at the present time. The 28th sailed in the *Niagara* from Liverpool, on the 22nd ult.]

The 28th was the regiment which so highly distinguished itself at the siege of Quebec and it was when fighting in their front that the gallant General Wolfe fell, on the 13th September, 1759.

The regiment also did gallant service at Alexandria, on the 21st March, 1801. When drawn up in a line opposite the French Infantry it was attacked by cavalry in the rear. The rear rank, however, faced about and repulsed the enemy—an exploit, in memorial of which the regimental number, "28," is emblazoned on the back as well as the front of the cinch worn by the troops. The regiment was present thro' most of the Peninsula. At Quatre Bras it suffered severely, though it won lasting laurels.

The following description of the behaviour of the 28th at Quatre Bras is related in Maxwell's "Stories of Waterloo":—

"While each regiment was covering itself with glory, the 28th was desperately engaged, notwithstanding the unfavourable ground where the regiment was posted, surrounded by standing corn which effectually concealed the cavalry until they were nearly in the act of charging, and exposed to the fire of a French battery which played with grape on them from the heights above, the 28th regiment formed their square with the regularity of a parade. In vain the lancers rushed through the deep rye to seek an entrance by the opening caused by the cannonade. As the men fell the space was coolly, but instantly filled up. Numbers dropped, but while the faces of the square sensibly decreased, it presented a serried line of bayonets, impassable alike to the lancer and the cuirassier.

"Determined to penetrate, the enemy at the same time rushed upon it from three different sides, two faces of the square were charged by the lancers, while the cuirassiers galloped down upon another. It was a trying moment. There was a death-like silence; and one voice alone clear and calm, was heard. It was the Colonel who called upon them to be 'Steady.' On came the enemy! the earth shook beneath the horsemen's feet; while on every side of the devoted band, the corn bending beneath the rush of the cavalry, disclosed their numerous assailants. 'Steady! men, steady!' The lance blades nearly met the bayonets of the kneeling front rank—the cuirassiers were within a few paces—yet not a trigger was drawn, but when the word 'Fire!' thundered from the Colonel's lips, each side poured its deadly volley, and in a moment the leading files of the French lay before the square, as if hurled by a thunderbolt to the earth. The assailants, broken and dispersed, galloped off for shelter to the tall rye, while a constant stream of musketry from the British square carried death into their retreating squadrons.

"No sooner were the lancers and cuirassiers driven back than the French batteries poured a torrent of grape into the harassed squares, which threatened to overwhelm them. Numbers of officers and men were stretched upon the field. The French, reinforced by fresh columns redoubled their exertions, and the brave and devoted handful of British troops seemed destined to cover with their bodies the ground which they gallantly scorned to surrender. Wellington as he witnessed the slaughter of his best troops, is said to have been deeply affected; and the repeated references to his watch showed how anxiously he waited for reinforcements.

"Frank," said the commander of the 28th to the captain of grenadiers, who was binding a handkerchief round his bleeding arm, 'this cannot last much longer; that infernal French battery will annihilate us; for the defeat of a fresh cavalry attack was followed, as usual, by a storm of grape from the French guns on the heights. 'Would to God we dare move forward! the fellows have got our range so accurately, that our gallant fellows are dropping by dozens; and there goes McDermott' and he pointed to

the senior major, who was being carried to the rear in a blanket. 'Ha? the battery ceases; the corn moves; here come the devils.'—'Twenty-eight prepare for cavalry!' said General Picton, as he rode up for shelter to the square. Again the lancers rushed from the rye; but the consummate discipline of the regiment had already closed the breaches in their ranks made by the enemy. The daring lancers rode round the square to seek an opening. Each face, as they galloped past, threw in their reserved fire; and leaving the earth covered with their dead and wounded, again the broken squadrons retreated.

"Well done, my gallant twenty-eight!" exclaimed their general, as the cavalry recoiled from the square. "Hison, the enemy is in confusion, by heaven we'll charge them; and here comes Kempt with the Royals to relieve you. Twenty-eight, wheel into line!" The regiment sprang upon their feet, and deployed in double quick time. 'Forward! give them the bayonet!' Instantly the regiment advanced with admirable regularity. The bear-skin caps of a French column appeared within thirty yards for the tall corn had hitherto prevented them from being noticed. The steady and soldierly silence with which the previous manoeuvres had been executed ceased when the 28th saw the young guard before them; their pace quickened—their bayonets were lowered—and a low murmur ran along the file. The captain of the grenadiers, four paces in the front, waved his sabre over his head, and shouted the Irish slogan—a hundred voices repeated 'Faugh a Ballagh!'—the murmur swelled into a cheer and seemed to rend the heavens—the Bayonets crossed—in another moment the French column was broken, and the 28th with oaths and wild shouts of victory, trampled over the dead, and wounded, till the scattered guard was driven with hideous slaughter over the fence, and in great confusion fled across the road to the cavalry for shelter."

During the final struggle at Waterloo, two days afterwards, the men of the 28th acted with their usual bravery. The regiment subsequently went abroad, and in May, 1818, returned to England, after having passed some years in New South Wales and India.

The following incident in connection with the 28th, has been supplied to us by one of the Masonic brethren:

Before the breaking out of the war which ended in the formation of the United States Republic, the 28th was stationed in America, and George Washington, then a young man, held some command in it. There was a Freemason's Lodge in the regiment of which the President in embryo was a member. Washington's connection with the regiment, from the course of events, became dissolved, and during a subsequent engagement he found himself opposed to the very troops with whom he had formerly served. The English were defeated, and the chest which contained the masonic emblems fell into the hands of the Americans. When it was examined, Washington found that it contained, amongst other things, the Bible upon which he had sworn his masonic oaths. The chest, with its contents, were honorably and promptly returned to the 28th, with all due military honors; an act of delicacy and courtesy which the men of the 28th, and the masons particularly, warmly appreciated. Again the English were won, the chest captured, and again it was returned in a similar way. The Bible in question is still in possession of the regiment, and is held in great reverence by the brethren of the craft; the page upon which Washington was sworn being distinguished by the insertion of a silken mark. Our friend, (a mason,) to whom we are indebted for the above, saw the Bible lately at Manchester, where it was produced at a meeting of the Lodge of Virtue, which some officers of the 28th attended.

NAVIGATION FAIRLY OPENED.—The Toronto Bay is now so clear of ice that steamers can come to Tinning's wharf. The steamer *Dayton* which left the Queen's wharf, a few days ago, with a full cargo of Flour, shipped by Messrs. Gooderham & Howland, for Oswego, returned again on Wednesday night to the Queen's wharf, and came to Tinning's yesterday morning. She is freighted with goods for merchants in this city.—*Patrol.*

The Supremacy of the Sea—Whose is it?

To the Editor of the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer:

The question of the Supremacy of the Seas, might have been very easily answered in 1851. Jonathan was every where victorious. His clippers made the quickest trips to China; his steamers made the shortest time across the Atlantic, and his yacht beat all creation at Cowes. Jonathan was every where triumphant. John Bull knocked under, acknowledged himself beaten, and with good grace too.

But Jonathan was not satisfied with merely winning, he wants everybody throughout the world to know it. All the newspapers in the United States proclaimed his great achievement with his yacht America, and indeed we thought at one time we should never hear the last of it, though the America was "subsequently beaten," by some means or another; but Jonathan comforted himself by saying that she was then "hannned by an English crew." They, of course, could neither steer nor hoist her sails right.

And then her owner, Mr. Stevens, must have a grand dinner on his return, and the Cup, of course everybody must see it, and it was consequently placed in a very conspicuous position in the Great Fair at Castle Garden. Of course it would not do to let Mr. Steers, the builder, go without some public demonstration—the man who built the America, who conquered Old England; he, too, had his grand dinner; and one of the guests, Mr. E. K. Collins, in his speech took occasion to congratulate Mr. Steers for having done so much towards humbling the pride of England.

The year 1852 was also rather in favor of Jonathan, though there was no yacht race this year, and though the English disputed his claim to victory in the contest from China to England. He was still ahead of the Atlantic; and though it cost him this year and the next, (\$600,000) each year over what he received for letters, to sustain this darling line, yet he is perfectly satisfied in paying this large amount to a defunct company, so long as they beat the Cunard line.

But John Bull we may well suppose was not idle during this time. He was building steamers, clippers, and yachts. He first tried to regain his lost ground with the Arabia, but her first passage was not as quick as the Baltics, which threw the American public into an ecstasy of delight, though in fairness something might be said about the stiffness of new machinery, &c.—But no, the superiority of American steamers was manifest. It was so said by the newspapers. But what is the result at the end of the year? She has beaten each of Collins steamers in their turn—she made three out of the four trips within ten days, this year. But never was any vessel abused more by the press than this same Arabia; the reason is obvious; she was too fast for the Collins'.

We will now take a glance at Jonathan's second race. He had another Yacht that had beaten the America, and by the same builder too, of course. John Bull had nothing to compete with her. Her owner sent her over to win—the great race day came to witness Jonathan's second triumph; but the new English yacht Julia took the lead from the start and kept it to the last, not giving Jonathan the slightest chance. Here then was mortification indeed. But the spirited Yankee boldly challenged for another trial, which was declined, and which saved him a second defeat, perhaps.

After John Bull had defeated the Sylrie; the conqueror of the America, of course he too, in his turn, had his dinners, (he is fond of them,) his toasts, his speeches, &c., to celebrate his victory! He had nothing of the kind. The owner was not toasted, the builder was not toasted, the cup was not taken to any great fair to be exhibited, nor was there any English merchant found commending the builder for doing so much towards humbling the pride of the United States.

We next came to the clipper races from China. We had heard from Jonathan himself about his clippers. We were led to suppose that it would be cheaper folly to any nation to try him on these. Not so thought John Bull. The first race this season was between the American clipper Challenger and the British clipper Stormont, though

the Challenge sailed first, she was outgalled and passed in the China Sea; subsequently she sprang a leak, and had to put into Fayal, water-logged, and with most of her cargo damaged.

The next and last this year (1853) was between the American clipper Nightingale and the English clipper Challenger. Heavy bets were made in China on this race. In this race John Bull was also successful, having beaten his competitor from one to two days.

There is another class of vessels coming into use, and which John Bull manufactures exclusively, viz., a screw clipper. He has any quantity of them, and one of these, the Argo, has lately returned from a voyage round the world. She sailed 28,000 miles, and her engine was as perfect as when she started, and the time occupied in this long voyage was only 120 days. Now can Jonathan, under the combination of circumstances, build such a vessel? Much as it may humble his pride to say so, we assume that at the present time he cannot. If we take his past efforts as a proof, we are confirmed in what we say; his first trial was the Massachusetts, built in Boston, sailed from New York to Liverpool, was a long time going there, and some fifty days coming back, was sold to government at a great loss.

The next was the Boston Line to Liverpool, of which the S. S. Lewis was the first; she made one trip to Liverpool, broke her Fan, was sold on her return. The next was the Pioneer, from New York, she also made but one long trip, and was sold on her return. We next find Philadelphia trying her hand; the City of Pittsburgh, built in this city, to run in connection, with the English line now running, and possibly to beat them too, but she met with some mishap in going, was 40 days coming back, and was sold on her return to go to the Pacific. The next and last attempt was the South Carolina, built in this city, to ply between Charleston and Liverpool, but she was even more unlucky than the rest, for she never returned; she made one trip to Liverpool, was offered for sale, nobody would buy; the engines were finally taken out, and she was at last sold as a sailing vessel.

Now, Gentlemen, I have brought my 'saying to a close. I have stated nothing but facts, and gleaned mostly from your own paper; and your numerous readers can account for them as best suits themselves. They will not prove palatable to your readers, I fear, because they are true.—They are not pleasing to me either; but they are facts; and it is well for Jonathan to know it. I speak without prejudice; I could have none. I am neither an Englishman nor an American. I have never been in England. I am a man, however, without nationality, because my native country has none.

I beg, therefore, to subscribe myself Very respectfully a WELSHMAN.

A REMARKABLE MAN.—A New York letter to the Mobile Tribune says:—There is a remarkable man connected with the Custom-house here—a Spaniard. His business is to receive and test money. He will pour the contents of an immense bag of gold or silver coin into the scale—for it is weighed, not counted—and in a trice announce the amount in dollars and cents. Then, running his fingers through the shining pieces and applying his nose to them, he immediately takes out every counterfeit coin. He never was known to make a mistake in pronouncing money good or bad; and his infallible instinct for detecting the spurious metal is located in his olfactory organ.

ADVERTISING.—A recent English writer, alluding to advertising remarks:—"You will reap more advantages from a journal circulating 5000 among the upper and middle classes than from a journal circulating 50,000 among the lower classes. Of this you may be sure, that any journal which inserts advertisements cheap, is in fact, a worthless medium. If it really were a good one, it would not require to lower its prices, for his sheet would be filled without sacrifice. You may lay it down as a rule, that every journal knows its own value, and that if it adopts low prices, it is because it is conscious that it has a low circulation in number or in respectability."

DEATH OF A "CHARACTER."—A Jew named Cohen, who followed the trade of a ciceronnik, and who had been a resident of Dublin as long as the memory of the "oldest inhabitant" can be taxed, died about three weeks since at the obscure house on the outskirts of the city in which for so many years he plied his business. Although living to all outward appearances, in a state of wretchedness, to which the case of old Elwes is the nearest parallel, he was known to be possessed of an amount of wealth which falling short of the fabulous sums assigned to the possessor by those about him, was nevertheless very considerable, even at the lowest calculation. As yet the exact figure is not known, but it is believed that the sum will prove to be not under, if not above £60,000. With the exception of some trifling annuities to two poor relatives in England, and another of £100 a-year to the Jewish congregation in Dublin, the whole of the property is bequeathed to the Hebrew charitable institutions of London. A brother of Baron Rothschild is the executor of the will. Anecdotes of the penurious habits of the deceased, and of the privations he submitted to for the last thirty years of his life, would go far towards the production of a volume.

KUNSCIND PACHA AN IRISHMAN!—The Citizen gives a history of Kunschid Pacha, the commander-in-chief of the Asiatic forces, and states that he is an Irishman by birth, that his original name was Quinn, and that he was born in Limerick or thereabout. He is the same person, who during the Hungarian struggle served with such distinction under the name of Guyon and at the close of the war accompanied Kossuth to Turkey, "embraced the Moslem faith, and donned the turban." Mr. Quinn's luck surpasses that of Mr. Paddy Murphy, the individual who married the Chinese princess.

The above is contradicted by a brother-in-law of Kunschid Pacha, through the London Times, so far as it relates to his having embraced Islamism. By the favour of the Sultan he still remains a Christian. Whether his name was originally Quinn and he came from Limerick, we do not know, but it is certain, we believe, that he is an Irishman.

REMARKABLE MOVEMENT AMONGST THE JEWS.—A remarkable change, it is said, is in progress among the Jews in almost every country.—Rabbinism, which has enslaved the minds of the people for so many ages, is rapidly losing its influence. Multitudes are throwing aside the Mishna and the Talmud, and betaking themselves to the study of Moses and the Prophets. Among the Jews in London there is, at the present time, a great demand for copies of the Old Testament. The subject of their restoration to Palestine and the nature of the promises on which the expectation is founded, are extensively engaging their attention. In examining into these matters they have obtained considerable assistance from a continental Rabbi, who has lately arrived among them, and exhibited a manuscript, in which he has endeavored to prove from Scripture that the time has come when the Jews must not about making preparations for returning to the land of their fathers. The said manuscript has been printed in Hebrew and English, and a society has been formed to further the movement proposed by the learned Rabbi.

THE ROAD TO MARRIAGE.—The Great Western Railway is destined to become popular with the maidens, young and old, if occurrences like the following become frequent upon it. On Friday last a gentleman took his seat in the cars at Niagara Fall, by the side of a young lady. By the time the cars reached Hamilton a decided tenderness existed between them; at London there was a pressure of hands, several side glances and sundry tender sighs; but at Chatham, the arm of the gentleman encircled the fair one's waist; at Windsor, we regret to inform our readers, that a kiss supervened; and on Saturday morning the wedding took place at the Webster Hotel, in this city. Who shall say that Hymen's dart is not swift, as well as sure?—Detroit Inquirer.



The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, APRIL 8, 1854.

Progress.

We copy the subjoined article from the *Suncoo Conservative Standard*; and heartily congratulate the Orangemen of Malahide upon the new Hall they have erected.

Every township should have a Hall and every County of Canada should have a large and well finished Orange Hall capable of holding a great number of the Brethren, on festive and Grand Lodge occasions.

In connexion with this matter, we are glad to learn that the Orangemen of Bell's Corners, Nepean, are about erecting a new and commodious building for an Orange Hall. We trust they will make it sufficiently large to accommodate part of the crowd which assembles there on the anniversary of the Boyne. We do not expect to see a building capable of containing them all. We don't often see houses large enough for such a purpose.

We hope the Forts of the Brethren at Bell's Corners will be efficiently seconded by the Orangemen of the County generally, who are all interested in the erection of a creditable building in that locality.

(For the Standard.

Orangeism.

The Master and Members of L. O. L. No. 307, feel pleasure in announcing through the medium of the Press, the proceedings of a Meeting, held on the 15th inst., in our splendid new Hall, which is completed in a tasteful manner, and dedicated to the sole use of our Lodge.

The Worshipful District Master of No. 1, Co. of Elgin, and D. M. of L. O. L. 152, were present on the occasion.

The general business of the day having been completed, the Lodge was closed in due form, when—

Mrs. Wm. Lindsay, the lady of the Worshipful Deputy Co. Master, accompanied with several others, were introduced, bearing a large, splendid new Bible, and an address to the Master and Members, &c., and stated that, in the name of the Ladies of Malahide, they felt much pleasure in presenting the Book of books, hoping it may ever continue to be by our guide and rule of faith and practice.

The Worshipful Master then came forward, and in the name of the Brethren received this precious gift, and read the following address:—

"We, the ladies of Malahide, express our high approbation of the zeal manifested by the Members of this Lodge, in erecting a splendid edifice, and giving it—

"THE MALAHIDE UNION ORANGE HALL," and feeling a desire of doing something to forward this glorious cause of Religious Liberty, we present you with this most suitable Gift, hoping it may have the desired effect."

Having concluded, the W. Master again returned the thanks of the Brethren to those noble Protestant Ladies for what they had done, and calling on Bro. Armstrong, took his seat. Bro. Armstrong came forward and proceeded to show that the Orange Association is based on the sacred word of Truth, being a religious Institution, embracing as much of Politics as debates the Papist or Rebel of admission into our ranks; for the same Scriptures that saith "Fear God," enjoins the important injunction to "Love the Brotherhood, and honour the King." Our forefathers laid down their lives in defence of Religion and Liberty, and handed down to us, their posterity, those blessings we now enjoy.

After referring to some of the scenes of Wexford, Derry, Enniskillen, Aughrim and the Boyne, passed over to notice the means by which the Protestants of Ireland escaped the effects of the bloody mandates of Mary, Queen of England, through the instrumentality of Mrs. Edmunds, who deprived Dr. Cole of the Commission, on his way to Dublin, in its room a deck of cards, with the Knave of Clubs upwards, thus frustrating the evil design, and causing her memory to be revered to this day. Those noble Protestant ladies have placed a memorial in Giltal that shall bear their names as an Ebenezer to posterity."

Several other addresses were delivered appropriate to the occasion, and the whole concluded by a social repast of cake and wine, furnished by the brethren, for the purpose, after which the party dispersed, highly gratified with the proceedings.—Communicated.

Mr. Fraser's Concert.

The Concert of Mr. James Fraser, Teacher, given for the benefit of the Protestant Hospital, took place in the West Ward Market Hall, on Tuesday evening last.

The Hall was brilliantly lighted for the occasion; and the audience was one of the most numerous and respectable that we have ever seen assembled in Bytown.

The performances of the evening, generally speaking, were of a highly creditable description; and were well appreciated and repeatedly applauded by the audience.

The first song of the night, "O! steer my bark to Erin's Isle," was sung by Mr. Paisley, of New Edinburgh, with considerable effect, as were also at intervals during the evening, "Annie Laurie;" "The Soldier's tear;" "Hurrah! for the stern Scottish Highlands," and "The Low Backed Car."

"The Old Folks at Home" and other choice melodies were given by Mr. P. Glassford, who was efficiently assisted in the chorus by Messrs. Lockwood and George Lang.

Among the instrumental performan-

ces, (which were all excellent,) we may be permitted to particularize the following as having been executed in masterly style. "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls"—Mr. Fraser & Sons, (Cornets), "The Flowers of the Forest"—Mr. Robinson Lyon, (Violin), "Isle of Beauty"—Mr. Fraser and Sons. "Come under my Plaidie"—Mr. Robinson Lyon, (Violin). "Saltan's Grand Slow March"—Mr. Fraser & Sons, (Cornets). "Kinloch of Kinloch"—Mr. Lyon. "The Queen's Favorite," ditto. "Frankfort Slow March."—Mr. Fraser & Sons. "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Lea Rig," Mr. Lyon.

The execution of Mr. Fraser & Sons, of the several magnificent pieces of music which they performed was such as to require no commendatory notice here; and the last air, "Tullochgorum," touched off on the Violin with such consummate skill and tuneful spirit by Mr. Lyon, did all but set the entire audience dancing.

In every particular this Concert may be said to have been entirely successful; and we learn that the sum realized is something near £15.

When we take into consideration the benevolent and praiseworthy object for which this Concert was given, we cannot close this brief and imperfect notice without saying that Mr. Fraser, and those by whom he was assisted, are richly deserving of the thanks of the Protestant community for the successful exertions which they made in the cause of benevolence.

We committed an oversight in not having acknowledged before this, the spirited conduct of our friends the brethren of Loyal Orange Lodge No. 205, in the County of Russell, in subscribing so liberally for this journal,

We are happy to be able to say, and say with truth, that the Orangemen of Russell are just what Orangemen ought to be, "zealously affected in a good cause." Orangeism with them is something more than a mere name; they are always ready and willing to take any trouble or go to any expense to further that cause the principles of which they have sworn to defend.

For an example to our friends in other parts of the country, we may state that we have recently received forty new subscribers from Russell, and if we are not mistaken, they all belong to one Lodge.

County of Carleton.

Since our last issue, we understand that William F. Powell, Esqr., has commenced to canvass the County of Carleton, with a view of offering himself as a Candidate at the next general election,

We gave it as our opinion, in our last, that Mr. Malloch, the present representative, was pretty certain of being re-elected; and, notwithstanding the unexpected (to us at least,) appearance in the field of Mr. Powell, we still adhere to the same opinion.

We have no fault to find with Mr. Powell as a Candidate; and certainly none with Mr. Malloch as a representative. We have always considered him a man of the right stamp; and we believe there is too much good old Conservative Justice among the electors of the County of Carleton to turn against a man while he still continues worthy of their confidence.

This sort of proscription, no matter what may be the plea for its exercise, belongs to the political tactics of radicalism, and should have no place in the creed of a Conservative.

John Mitchell

We understand that this incorrigible and blood-thirsty felon is at his plotting again. It is said that he is trying to organize a body of Irish volunteers to invade Canada; and from facts that have transpired, the pay of this prospective ruffian Popish band is expected to come from Russia,

Let them come, we have ropes and trees enough in Canada, and men enough to swing every bandit who dares with hostile intent to cross our border.

The Fine Arts.

We had the pleasure, this week, of examining, in the Studio of Captain Hunter, a large and spirited painting of the battle of Sinope, in which the Turkish Fleet was surprised and destroyed by the Russian Squadron.

This large painting is executed with a taste and vigor of coloring which evinces in the artist a thorough knowledge of marine painting.

The battle ships are to be seen side by side blazing away at each other, while here and there masts and spars are falling, and ships are going down.

A view of the fortress of Sinope on shore is also given, from the ramparts,

and embrasures of which clouds of smoke are seen to issue.

Altogether we consider this painting one of the Captain's best; and we are glad to learn that the public will shortly have an opportunity of judging of its merits.

Token of Esteem.

The Members of L. O. L. No. 205, presented their Secretary, Mr. Arch'd. Boyd, with a handsome silver watch, as a tribute of acknowledgement of his services in the important position of Secretary of the Lodge.

It is always a pleasing task for the journalist to chronicle such events as the above; and we trust that the worthy brother who has thus received an honorable reward of merit may continue long to enjoy the confidence and esteem of his brethren.

Signs of Spring.

The snow has disappeared very rapidly within the last few days; and sleighing may be said to be over. The ice in many places—particularly in the vicinity of rapid water—is giving way, and in all places it should be travelled on with much caution.

Grows have been numerous for some time. We saw also, on Wednesday last, a number of Robins and Sparrows, and two tufted Golden Eyes. This variety of the duck is migratory. It is different in size and plumage from the large green-headed Golden Eye, which remains here all winter.

One thing we have noticed, that the snow in the woods and fields, on the 1st of April last year, was double the depth of the snow at the same date this spring. The water, therefore, unless we have plenty of rain, will be much lower than it was last season.

Sporting.

The first wild duck of the season—a splendid male bird of the "Golden Eye" (*Anas clangula*) Species—was killed at the Rideau River, on Saturday last, by Mr. Jonas Barry of this town.

This fine bird was killed on the wing with a rifle bullet, at a distance of 120 yards.

If there is any Sportsman in this town, or any other town, capable of doing likewise, let him do it. We have heard considerable during the past winter about Turkey shooting and target shooting with the rifle. We have

heard of steady hands cutting out the centre of the "Bulls-eye," also, but this droppng of the whistling golden eye, on the wing, we pronounce the "crack shot" of the season.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

The English letters and papers by the *Africa* arrived in Bytown on Friday.

On the Wednesday before the steamer sailed, which was on the 11th, Sir Charles Napier, the Admiral of the Fleet ordered to the Baltic, directed the different vessels composing it to prepare for sea at the shortest notice. The following are the vessels which compose this mighty armament.

	Guns.	Guns.
<i>Royal George</i> ...	121	<i>Amphion</i> 34
<i>Neptune</i>	120	<i>Dreadnought</i> 33
<i>St. Jean d'Acre</i> ..	191	<i>Triton</i> 30
<i>Princess Royal</i> ..	91	<i>Leopard</i> 13
<i>Cesar</i>	91	<i>Odin</i> 16
<i>Prince Regent</i> ...	97	<i>Suzette</i> 16
<i>Bussawen</i>	70	<i>Porpoise</i> 16
<i>Dienheim</i>	69	<i>Desperate</i> 16
<i>Hogue</i>	69	<i>Foible</i> 16
<i>Edinburgh</i>	58	<i>Gorgon</i> 6
<i>Ajacc</i>	58	<i>Dragon</i> 6
<i>Impriouse</i>	51	<i>Duking</i> 6
<i>Arrogant</i>	47	

Being a force of 1,326 guns, 13,326 men, and 8,310 horse-power.

For many days the ears of the good folks at Portsmouth had been deafened by the discharges of the huge cannon of the Fleet, the crews of which were practising with shot and shell, from 10 o'clock in the morning till 4 in the afternoon. The Queen was expected to review the Fleet on her way to Osborn House, and visitors were flocking into Portsmouth from every part of England; no hotel room could be had, and even the Lords of the Admiralty were compelled to sleep on board a yacht in the harbor. Provisions had risen to war prices. Additional men of war were being got ready with the utmost despatch in all the dockyards, to form a reserve fleet for the Baltic, and a squadron of sloops of war and gun-brigs is being equipped to watch the northern coasts of England and Scotland, lest by any accident privateers equipped by the enemy should do injury to our commerce or possibly pay a hostile visit to one of the smaller ports. An immense number of merchant vessels are chartered to convey coals for the Steamers, and stores of ammunition and provisions to different points on the Baltic for the use of the Fleet. Exertions equally great are being made in the French ports.

It is rumoured that 3000 troops will be embarked on board the Baltic fleet, in order, with the aid of the seamen and marines, to land on and seize the Island of Aland. This island was ceded by the Swedes to the Russians in 1809, and is the best station from which Cronstadt can be watched.

A splendid banquet was given to Sir Charles Napier at the Reform Club, before his departure to hoist his flag at Portsmouth.

Part of the Regiment forming the first division of the Army destined to the East had arrived at Malta in excellent health and

spirits. All the Infantry Regiments have now embarked, and the transports for artillery and cavalry are being equipped. It is not known exactly what other Cavalry Regiments are to go, except the 8th and 17th, but it is reported that both the 3rd and 4th Dragoon Guards are under orders. Another Artillery division of 36 guns and 1 rocket carriage, is ordered to be got ready, and 62 guns of position with all the necessary stores and equipments, from 12 to 24-pounders, are ordered to be sent out. This looks as if the English army would enter on active service in the field, as guns of position are only used for sieges or for the defence of strong field works. A pontoon train is also sent out, for the passage of rivers.

The English Government has sent out a vessel laden with London Porter for the use of the troops, which is to be supplied to them at 3d. a quart; we presume this is to stand in lieu of the old spirit ration, and would be in our opinion much better for the health of the men.

It is said that the British army when all the divisions have reached their destination will amount to 30,000 men, and the French to 80,000.

There is nothing positive from the seat of war; a few pretty sharp skirmishes had occurred but with no decisive result. It was perfectly untrue that Kalafat had been stormed, and it was indeed rumored that the Russians were gradually retiring from before it, with a view to attempt the passage elsewhere. The weather had been so abominably bad, that military movements were all but impracticable.

New propositions had arrived at Vienna from St. Petersburg, consisting of counter propositions to the peace project of the 13th January. Russia has sent a draft of preliminaries of peace, offering to evacuate the Principalities the moment these are signed.

The Conference consider these terms unacceptable, as the concessions now made do not comprise all that the last project demanded.

Captain Blackwood, Queen's messenger, consequently left on Tuesday morning for St. Petersburg, with the ultimatum from the Western Powers, after two days' detention at Vienna.

The terms proposed by Russia are in no degree more favorable than the last overtures from St. Petersburg, which the Conference at once rejected. The Emperor Nicholas had, no doubt, hoped, by these new propositions, to detach Austria from the Western Powers; but, owing to the great judgment and perfect loyalty with which Count Buol has acted, the scheme has completely failed.

The Emperor Francis Joseph left Vienna on Monday night for Munich.

The Austrian Government has opened a subscription for a lottery loan of 50,000,000 florins, at 90.

The messenger conveying the summons of France and England to the Czar requiring him to withdraw his troops from Turkey

within a specified period left Vienna on Tuesday. Neither the Austrian nor the Prussian government has joined the Western Powers in this act. Austria is still exclusively intent on securing the tranquility of the Slaves on both sides of the Danube. The Emperor Nicholas and his family have left St. Petersburg to take up their temporary residence in the city of Warsaw, where the Czar hopes that he will be thus able to exercise his influence more effectually against Prussia and Austria.

THE GUARDS ON THEIR VOYAGE—Amongst the first intelligence which has reached us from our gallant countrymen on their way to the scene of hostile operations, we have been favored with a letter from an officer in the Grenadier Guards, giving a gratifying account of the health and spirits of all on board the Ripon. The run from Cowes Roads to Gibraltar was made in five days, under the most favorable circumstances of wind and weather. During each morning the men were exercised at the Minie rifle practice by firing at a target hanging from the end of one of the ship's yards, whilst the officers went through their exercise with the revolver pistols. Both weapons are said to answer admirably. The afternoons and evenings, after leaving the colder latitudes, were devoted to singing and dancing, the festivities of the day being usually wound up with "God save the Queen," in which the military, as well as the ship's crew, joined with enthusiasm. On the afternoon of the 17th of February, when within a few hours sail of Gibraltar, the Ripon passed a French man-of-war, the crew of which cheered the English colours heartily.

British Markets.—Latest News.

Railway stocks and others securities had been very firm, with a tendency to rise. In the quotations of Grand Trunk Railway Shares we notice that for the past few weeks they have been given for the Share alone without Bonds; this will account for their depreciation in value, but yet they are very low. Canada Bonds have depreciated in price, but this is mainly attributable to the fact that the interest has just been paid.

The latest quotations of British American Stocks are as follows:—

Grand Trunk Railway, 5½ a 4½ dis.
Great Western, 4 a 3 prem.
Hamilton and Toronto, ½ a 1 prem.
Quebec and Richmond, 3 a 1 dis.
Bank of British North America 64 a 64½.
Canada Company, 75 a 80.
British America Land, 74 a 75.
Canada 6 percent Bonds, 110½.
Montreal City 6 per cents, 86 a 87.

NORTH AMERICAN TIMBER.—A cargo of St. John, of 19 inches average at 2s 4d per foot, and a cargo of 20½ inches average at 2s 5d per foot. This cargo was yarded. The last sale of Quebec we have heard of is 150 logs of good quality, say 90 feet average, at 2s 3d per foot.

RED PINE.—This is a very scarce article, and commands high rates.

QUEBEC OAK.—The stock is very light and the demand good; therefore high rates are obtained for that on the market.

QUEBEC ELM.—The stock is remarkably light, and the price, as regards former years, is exorbitant.

QUEBEC ASH.—This sells as per quality; we can scarcely give a quotation, as it varies so much.

BIRCH.—St. John, with a cargo as brokeh stowage, has sold at 2s 2d per foot; Prince Edward's Islands at 2s 1d per foot; Parsbro', by auction, at 22d per foot; and a parcel of Charlotte Town at 2s per foot.

QUEBEC DEALS.—Yellow have been sold by auction at £13 per standard for third quality, £14 10s per standard for second, and £17 10s per standard for first quality.

CIRCASSIAN WALNUT WOOD.—This, by private, is selling at from 8d to 2s 6d per ton.

PITCH PINE.—A very fine parcel, just imported, is being sold by retail at extravagant rates—say from 2s 6d to 3s 9d per foot; 135 logs of Savannah sold at 2s 3½d per foot.

STAVES, Quebec Standard.—Merchantable have been sold at £63 per standard, and culls at £52 10s per standard; W. O. P. of merchantable quantity sell at £24 to £26 per mille, and culls at £19 to £20 per mille.

ARRIVAL OF THE "BAL TIC."

New York, April 3.

Last night the *Baltic* arrived at 4 o'clock P. M. She left Liverpool at 5 A. M. on the 23rd ultimo.

War matters in much the same condition.

The Czar's final refusal hourly expected.

The *Baltic* arrived out on the 19th, having been two days in the ice fields, which took her 300 miles to the South West. She passed the *Sarah Sands* bound in also, and the *Atlantic* bound East. The *Europa* arrived out of the 21st. The *Cambria* had returned from Malta.

When the final official refusal of the Czar arrives it would be communicated in both Houses, and war proclaimed.

Admiral Napier's Fleet arrived at Wingo Sound, on the coast of Sweden, on the 15th.

The Allied Fleets remained at Beicos Bay, but would soon return to the Black Sea.

Austria ships had also anchored at Beicos. No engagement reported either by land or sea. On the Danube positions remained unchanged a rumor of the capture of a Russian treasure convoy at Cerah had reached Constantinople.

Pandalendi had reached Janina empowered to settle the recent Greek insurrection, which is now over.

Continued activity in England in preparation for war.

The first division of French troops had sailed from Marseilles for Turkey.

The French loan was all taken up. Baron Manteuffel had a communication from Russia to the Prussian Chambers insisting on Prussian neutrality. Austria gives no further indication of her policy, still in appearance she is with the Western Powers.

Up to the 10th of March Russia had not recognized Sweden's neutrality: it was reported that the export of gold from Russia is prohibited.

Paris correspondent says that the Czar's refusal was telegraphed from Berlin on the 18th to the French Government, and so soon as known the British Minister sent notification of the fact over-land to Sir Charles Napier.

Napier arrived in a steam frigate at Copenhagen.

The Austerlitz of 100 guns and 30 other French ships have sailed for the Baltic to join the English fleet. The Danish Ministry retain office.

Lord Raglan was expected at Paris on the 1st.

The publication of the secret correspondence had increased good feeling in France towards England.

LONDON, Wednesday.—Business generally dull. Russian produce excepted. Tallow firm, at 7½ a 7½ 3d.

NEW YORK.—A special despatch to the New York Express, dated Washington, 2 o'clock, P. M., says that the Senate had been in Executive session on the Gadsden treaty.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour limited demand, with much change in prices; wheat dull, at 6d decline; Indian Corn 3s. a 4s. decline. Brown Shipley & Co. quote white wheat at 10s. 6d. a 11s.—Red, 9s. 5d. a 10s. 4d.—Western Canal Flour 35s. to 35s. 6d.—Philadelphia, Baltimore and Ohio, 36s.—Canadian, 35s. a 35s. 6d.—Sour 32s. a 33s. 6d.—White Corn, 41s.—Yellow, 41s. Mixed, 38½.

Montreal Bar in Trouble.

It is with great pain that we feel ourselves compelled to notice a recent occurrence in Montreal, for we have all an Englishman's feeling with regard to the almost sanctity that ought to environ the Judicial Bench, but when the Judges of the land so far forget themselves, and the high offices which they hold, as to turn the Courts over which they preside into the arena for unseemly brawls, the press would be wanting in its duty to the country, were it not to speak out.

It appears that during a recent trial in Montreal before Chief Justice Rolland and Mr. Justice Aylwin, the learned Queen's Counsel, who is conducting the Crown business, whose years, as well as position, entitle him to courteous and respectful treatment at the hands of the Judges, was calling the attention of the Court to the business to be laid before the Grand Jury, and while doing so, looked more directly at the Junior Justice, when he was interrupted by the President with, "who are you addressing, Mr. Driscoll?" "The Court, may it please your Honour," replied that gentleman.—"Then address yourself to its President, Sir," retorted his Honor. "I beg your Honour's pardon, Mr. Justice Aylwin sits more nearly opposite me, and the fact that my face was turned more particularly towards him, was quite involuntary." "No, Sir, it could not have been involuntary."—Mr. D. "I assure you upon my honor, that it was not so, your Honor." The Judge. "It could not be so, Sir, when it has been so often repeated in so marked a manner."

Mr. D. "I cannot permit your Honor, or any other person, to contradict an assertion of mine made upon my honor as a gentleman, in which capacity I am as much entitled to belief as Your Honor. I am entitled to some courtesy and respect from the bench, and I persist in my assertion, that my manner of addressing the Court was entirely inadvertent and unintentional on my part."

His Honor interrupting the Counsel again with some inaudible remark, he replied, "I am quite prepared to submit to any punishment the Court may see fit to inflict, but I will never submit to be contradicted in the manner I have been to-day." His Honor allowed the matter to drop here.

On the next morning after this extraordinary scene Mr. Justice Aylwin took his seat on the Bench and read to the Court a paper, in which he stated that owing to the conduct of the "person," meaning Mr. Driscoll, who conducted the Crown business, he should adjourn the Court! and he proceeded to do so.

The consequence of this is, that all the poor wretches who had been tried, are remanded to jail, to await the pronouncement of their sentences some weeks hence, when the Government shall have settled the squabble which the Judges have chosen to make, between themselves and the learned gentleman who acted for the Attorney General, all

because one purblind old gentleman fancied that that official looked at his brother Judge rather than at himself! What a horrible dilemma these punctilious Judges would be thrown into, should Her Majesty's Ministers some day appoint an Attorney General, or prosecuting Barrister, who like John Balfour, while come of Burley, "skelthet fearfully with one eye"?

What an idea of constitutional law, what respect for public or private rights must these Judges have, who from pique against an individual, so disregard their public duties? What better means could be devised to bring the Crown into contempt, than when its highest officers play such fantastic tricks? Heaven knows that the administration of justice in Lower Canada has already fallen into sufficient contempt; men's only reliance was on the integrity, patience and temper of a few of the Judges; it needed but such a flagrant breach of duty as this which we to-day record, to make the Courts of Justice absolutely stink in the nostrils of the people.

How is it that these outrages never occur in the Courts of Upper Canada? How is it that in Upper Canada the wrongs of the injured are redressed, the man-slayer brought to his just punishment, while in Lower Canada the obtaining of Justice, the punishment of the murderer, is the accident of an accident? There must be a reason for this difference, and sooner or later the people will insist on knowing the why and wherefore.

The Government have but one duty to do and that is to sustain their own Officers, in the person of the Barrister who acted for the Attorney General, even if it be necessary to impeach the Judges.

Mr. St. George's Lecture on Pompeii &c

We have rarely experienced more pleasure than on Monday evening in listening to a learned, elegant and instructive lecture delivered by Mr. St. George, an English gentleman on a visit in Bytown, in the Orange Hall, the subject being the buried cities of Herculaneum, Pompeii, Stabia, and Oplonti. The lecture was illustrated by a series of drawings on a large scale, mostly in color, including a plan of all the streets of Pompeii that have yet been excavated, the exteriors of the theatres, temples, and private houses, with several interiors, showing how gorgeously the ancients were wont to decorate their mansions; there were several drawings showing the pictorial and sculptured decorations on a larger scale. Mr. St. George was for some time in the Engineer service of the King of Naples, and all these drawings are enlarged from sketches taken by him on the spot.

The learned lecturer, during the course of his sketch of the history and present state of these interesting relics of antiquity, mentioned some curious facts relative to the Christians at the time of the destruction of these cities by the eruption of Vesuvius, which singularly confirm the statements

made by the historians of the primitive church. Among other things he mentioned the recent discovery by the Marquis Palei among the thousands of manuscripts which have been found, one purporting to be an Epistle of St. Paul, during the time of his residence at Rome with Barabas, "in his own hired house," addressed to some distant church; it appears, as we gathered from Mr. St. George's statement, that reference must have been made to St. Paul by the authorities of this church for his opinion as to the propriety of using set forms of prayer in public worship. The Apostle replies distinctly in the affirmative, and states that such was the custom of our LORD himself while on earth, instancing the Lord's prayer; the Apostle proceeds to give his reasons, to the effect that were men to pray extempore, if they were unlearned men, the learned in the congregation might be disgusted at the improprieties of language, while on the other hand learned men would probably express themselves in terms far above the comprehension of the unlearned. Seven forms of prayer are then added, and the signature of St. Paul, and those of some other Christians, probably elders of the church in Rome, conclude this epistle.—

The Marquis Palei translated the epistle and a few copies were circulated, but, as it was done without authority, the Marquis was thrown into prison by order of the King of Naples, and all the copies were destroyed, with a few exceptions. Mr. St. George is in possession of one of them, and we hope that he may be induced to publish it: he tells us that there is no doubt of the genuineness and authenticity of the Epistle.—If this be the case, the last blow is struck at the tradition that St. Peter was Bishop of Rome, for it was the universal custom of the early church to have but one Bishop to each church, and if St. Paul writes this epistle as Bishop of the church of Rome, it is clear that St. Peter could not have been, at least until after St. Paul's death, and that too destroys the claim of St. Peter to have been the first Bishop. It is also a heavy blow to the opinions of those who insist on the want of spirituality, "unction," we believe, is the cant phrase, in forms of prayer.

It was really quite disgusting to see how few persons attended this truly beautiful and instructive Lecture; in any English town every person of refinement and education would have been present; it is somewhat extraordinary that in Canada, while there is a universal affection of complaint at the scanty means afforded for education in the higher branches of knowledge, there is an equally universal neglect to seize those opportunities which occasionally offer.—Many most admirable lectures, on various scientific subjects, have been delivered in Bytown during the past winter, but, we are sorry to say, to very small audiences.

ORANGE-SMOK BOOK.—Just received a few copies of the *United Empire Assinoid*, and for sale at this office. Price 5s.

The Elections.

PONTIAC. Mr. Egan has decided to stand for this division of his former County; Mr. Richard McConnell is also in the field, but from what we have heard has no chance whatever of success. Mr. Egan has received a requisition signed by a very large majority of the electors, which will shortly be published.

OTTAWA. Mr. Alanson Cooke, of Petite Nation, and Mr. Peter Aylon, of Aylmer, are both engaged in an active canvass in this County, and we heard yesterday that a third candidate will make his appearance shortly, but as our informant was very cautious in communicating his information, we could not fish out the name of the individual.

RUSSELL. Mr. Robert Bell, Mr. Lyon, and Mr. W. Stewart, are in the field for this County.

RENFREW. We have heard of no candidate here except Mr. Supple, of Pembroke.

CARLETON. Mr. Malloch, the present member, will stand again for this County, and it is said that Mr. William Powell, the Warden, will also present himself.

BYTOWN. No candidate has yet appeared except Mr. Friel. There is a very general feeling among all parties that Bytown should be represented by a member of the Administration, and we should not be surprised were a requisition got up, inviting the Hon. Mr. Hincks to come forward.

LEEDS AND GRENVILLE, north Riding.—Dr. Church, of Merickville, has been requested to stand for this County, and Mr. Whitmarsh will oppose him.

HURON AND BRUCE. Mr. McQueen is spoken of, and Mr. Strachan.

HALTON. Mr. White and Mr. Hopkins are out in this County.

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON. Mr. David Roblin has received a requisition.

FRONTENAC. The old member, Mr. Henry Smith, comes forward again, and it is rumored that he will be opposed by Mr. Maxwell Strange.

ELGIN. Mr. George McBeth comes forward for the West Riding.

FUGITIVES IN CANADA.—It must gladden the heart of every philanthropist, to know that there are in Canada 35,000 fugitive slaves, most of whom are engaged on the lines of the Railway now building in the Province. In the new abolition town of Buton, there are 130 families—escaped slaves—who own a tract of 9,000 acres of land. The whole amount of land in Canada West, owned by the fugitives, is said to be 25,000 acres.

We copy this from a contemporary; the paragraph is going the usual rounds, but if our contemporaries before inserting it for circulation, will only consult the last census, they will see what a ridiculous statement it is.

The *Official Gazette*, of the 1st of April, notifies the Appointment of ISAAC SMITH, Esqr., of Bytown, to be Registrar of the County of Carleton, in the room of T. G. Burke, Esqr., deceased.

LOAN ELGIN;—the Hon. Mr. Hincks; the Hon. Mr. Killaly; Sir C. P. Roney; and Mr. Keeter, return to Canada, by the steamer which leaves England on the 8th of this month. The report is, that almost immediately after their arrival, the Parliament will be called together, a short session held, probably lasting only a few days, and then a dissolution will immediately take place, and the writs be issued for a new election.

DR. BOUTILLIER has been appointed Inspector of the Agencies of the Woods and Forests of the Crown in Lower Canada, and Mr. Gibson, of Elora, to the same office in Upper Canada. The salary is £400 a year.

Soldiers' Wives and Children.

Amid the admiration which the gallant men excite who go forth to fight the battles of their country, we are apt to forget the fate,—the domestic sorrow and privation—of those who are left behind. The *London Times* thus calls attention to the subject:

The fate of their wives and children must give many an anxious thought to about 1,000 of the 10,000 troops who are starting for the seat of war. Those best acquainted with the subject, and with the condition of the army, inform us that as nearly as may be 10 per cent. of our soldiers are married men, with one or more children. Freely and heartily—come life, come death—are the men prepared to follow their colors; but it is from their very zeal in the public service, and the total forgetfulness of their interests, that we draw the strongest argument in favor of their wives and children.

We would, before going farther, offer a few words of explanation upon the relative position of the sailor's and soldier's wife, when the husband of either may be ordered on active service, that as many of our readers as may not have considered the subject may be aware of the hardship of the case. In the first place, the sailor is much better paid than the soldier; in the next place, he has the power of directing that during his absence half his pay shall be paid over to his wife. To be sure the sum is not much, but it always enables the woman, if she be thrifty and industrious, to set up a small business, and so to keep her head above water till Jack returns.

Not so with the soldier; he can just manage to maintain himself decently alive upon his pay, that is to say, by some mysterious process he obtains food and clothing enough, in return for the pittance which the country affords him for fighting our battles; but when he goes abroad all those additional sources from which the soldier had contrived to extract a few weekly pence are dried up, and in the majority of cases his wife is thrown back upon the workhouse. Her little children are as stones round her neck when she seeks for a place as domestic servant, so that the history of a soldier's wife, when her husband is in the field, is the struggle of a few months as a laundress, or something of that description, and then the workhouse. The case of the children is just as bad. In times of peace there are the regimental schools, in which they receive excellent instruction. War puts an end to these arrangements, save, we believe, in the case of the Guards. The schools are shut up, and the poor children turned out with their mothers upon the wide world. Surely the situation of these poor people is a very distressing one. Thought upon all these matters must give the soldier's heart a twinge as he is about to face the fire and steel of the enemy in the open field.

A formidable strike of the operatives in the foundries and machine shops of St. Louis has taken place. At the mass meeting which they held at the outset of the movement, they passed resolutions declaring that they would work fifty-eight hours per week, and that that should be considered a week's work.

MONTREAL, March 10, 1854.
GENERAL ORDERS.

No. 5. The officers who were employed on duty with the detachment of the 26th Regiment, on the evening of the 9th June last, having very properly requested that a general Court Martial might be assembled to investigate their conduct on that occasion, it has been considered advisable to revive the injury into that unhappy business.

No. 6. The Lieutenant General has to express his deep regret that, in consequence of a total disregard to Her Majesty's Regulation for the guidance of officers commanding detachments proceeding to suppress riots and disturbances, a gross breach of military discipline occurred on the 9th of June last, which was not only tended to impair the unanimity and good understanding which would subsist between officers and soldiers of a corps; but has brought discredit on the previous high character of the 26th Regiment for discipline and subordination.
(Signed,) W. J. D'URBAN, Lt. Col.
Dept. Qr Master Gen.

DEVOTION OF A WIFE.—The *London correspondent of the Philadelphia North American*, in noticing the embarkation of troops from that city, relates the following incident:—

"A remarkable instance of womanly devotion occurred during the embarkation of the Rifles. The wife of one of the troop (who was an officer's servant, and was permitted to wear private clothes,) dressed herself in her husband's regimentals, cut her hair short like the men's assembled with them on parade, went through the evolutions, and marched with them on board the vessel which was to carry them to Malta. She was however, detected, and the Countess of Errol, who was on board with her husband, who is Colonel of the regiment, interceded for her, and, after much persuasion, the Colonel permitted her to remain."

Railway Intelligence.

RAILROAD FROM WHITBY NORTH.—The *Ontario Reporter* say that the Railroad Meetings are becoming the order of the day in the townships of Brock. £225 were subscribed at one meeting toward paying expenses of surveying, &c. Another meeting was held in Uxbridge at which the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved.—That this meeting would most cordially support and encourage the Railroad by endeavoring to have the County grant a loan of £200,000 to the Company; providing the line be located in as central a position as the ground will permit; and provided also that a branch be constructed to this place, and another to Port Perry; and provided also that a proper mortgage to secure the County on said loan be taken, and also we will use our influence to get our Reeve in Council to allow a By-Law to pass the first time and come to us that we may judge of its advantages."

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY Bridge across the Grand River at Berlin, was swept away by the flood on the 16th inst. The loss is estimated at £3,000.

The municipality of Drummondville, in the County of Drummond, have voted £50,000 for the commencement of a railroad between Sorel and Richmond. It is intended to start Sorel to connect with the Grand Trunk at Richmond, passing by Yamaska, River David, Upton, Drummondville, Wickham, L'Avenir, and DeLham.

We learn from the Rochester Union that an arrangement has been made through the Secretary of the United States Treasury, by which merchandise may be transported from the Eastern to the Western States, and vice versa, through Upper Canada, by way of the Great Western Railroad, without any delay from the legal custom house formalities. There have been appointed by the Treasury Department of the United States, two special Inspectors of the revenue, one stationed at each end of the railroad.

whose duty it is to receive all goods passing through, and to deliver them over to the conductors of the freight trains, who are to be appointed deputy inspectors, and sworn to deliver the goods at the other end of the line, as they receive them.

The Engineers of the Grand Trunk Railway visited Cape Rouge on Friday with a view of examining the ice-bridge, and suggesting such works as would cause the bridge to form annually at the commencement of the winter. We believe we can congratulate our citizens and the parties of the south shore generally, in stating that there is every probability of a favourable report; the difficulties to be encountered are entirely of a nature best understood by engineers, and we believe the estimate of cost will not exceed £5,000. The idea of selecting Cap Rouge for an operation of this sort is in the view of assisting nature in the effort it is daily making at Cap Rouge in the winter, to form an ice-bridge; the result to the town of Quebec and to both banks of the river, west of Cap Rouge, will be a channel clear of ice, or an ice-bridge, the former will enable steamers to communicate with Point Levi during the winter months.—*Quebec Mercury.*

Mr. Rowland, the contractor on the Guelph and Berlin section of the Grand Trunk, says that the reported loss of the railway bridge at Bridgeport, is incorrect, the bridge referred to having sustained but very trivial damage. This bridge, says the *Guelph Herald*, is merely a temporary structure of tressel work, raised by the contractor to enable him to transport a large quantity of earth from the left to the right shore of the river to form an embankment. It is 600 feet long, and 50 feet high in two Divisions of 25 feet each, containing 14 bents in each division. After having withstood four or five severe concussion from the floating ice without injury, a large sheet of solid ice, reckoned to be nearly four miles long and two feet thick, struck the bridge, carrying away two of the bents, which were literally cut in pieces. We learn that the injury done the bridge is already almost repaired, and that the accident will not cause over a weeks delay in the operations on the line. Mr. Rowland is making every exertion to commence the construction of the mason work on the viaduct over the Grand River, which will soon occupy the place of the present temporary structure, and is confident of being able to finish the line between Guelph and Berlin by the 1st of December—considerably within the time stated in his contract.—*Perth County News.*

The Buffalo, Brantford and Goderich Railroad is now finishing as far as Paris, and will be completed as far as the junction of the Great Western about the first of April. The cost per mile is said to be less than £5000.

RAILWAYS IN THE UNITED STATES.—We take the following summary of the comparative lengths of railways completed and in progress in the different States, from an edition shortly to be published, of "A Manual of Roads and Railroads," by Professor Wm. M. Gillespie, of Union College:—

Ohio,	4191	Michigan,	about 630
Illinois,	3279	North Carolina,	" 600
New York,	2926	Mississippi,	" 700
Pennsylvania,	about 2400	N. Hampshire,	" 570
Indiana,	" 1900	Maine,	" 500
Virginia,	" 1769	Iowa,	" 500
Massachusetts,	" 1359	Vermont,	" 470
Georgia,	" 1320	New Jersey,	" 470
Tennessee,	" 1080	Louisiana,	" 400
Missouri,	" 1070	Wisconsin,	" 400
South Carolina,	" 960	Delaware,	" 90
Kentucky,	" 870	Florida,	" 80
Connecticut,	" 750	Rhode Island,	" 70
Maryland,	" 648	Texas,	" 70

TO THE EDITOR OF THE DAILY NEWS.

Sir.—Among the Railway projects of the day, allow me to suggest a Railroad from Kingston to Bytown, and there meet the roads now being constructed from Montreal. The distance from Kingston to Bytown would only be some 80 miles, and from thence to Montreal 105 miles, total 185 miles, which is shorter than the projected Grand Trunk Line on the front. It would be of immense advantage to the trade of Kingston, and for its stock subscriptions could

be looked for from the Cape Vincent & Rome Railroad Co, as it would make Kingston the entrepot of shipments to New York by way of Cape Vincent, Rome &c. The towns through which it would pass are rich in agricultural resources, and the village are flourishing. These hints are thrown out in hopes that some of your citizens will give their views in the matter through your columns.

A MERCHANT.

Smith's Falls, March 24, 1854.

Important Official Papers.

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

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

QUEBEC, 24th March, 1854.

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

By Command,
R. BRUCE, Gov. Sec.

(CIRCULAR.)

DOWNING STREET,

24th February, 1854.

Sir,

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

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

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

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
NEWCASTLE.

The officer administering the
Government of Canada.

FOREIGN OFFICE,

February 23, 1854.

The communication which has recently been made to you of the Correspondence on Eastern Affairs which has been laid before both Houses of Parliament, will have shown you that there is every probability of an early commencement of hostilities between Great Britain and France on one side, and Russia on the other. That correspondence will also have shown you that the British and French Governments, throughout the difficult and complicated negotiations which have preceded the existing state of affairs, have earnestly and cordially acted together with a view to avert the calamity of war, and that they are equally prepared to act with the same earnestness and cordiality for the preservation of the Ottoman Empire, if the Emperor of Russia should still be unwilling to negotiate for peace on fair and reasonable terms.

The time has now arrived when it is incumbent on the two Governments to prepare for all the contingencies of war, and among those contingencies, it has been impossible for them to overlook the danger to which their subjects and their commerce on the High Seas may be exposed by the machinations of their enemy, who, though unable from his own resources materially to injure either, may seek to devise means of offence from Countries whose Governments take no part in the contest which he has provoked.

But it is a necessary consequence of the strict union and alliance which exists between Great Britain and France, that, in the event of war, their conjoint action should be felt by Russia, in all parts of the world; that not only in the Baltic, and in the waters and territory of Turkey their counsels, their armies, and their fleets, should be united either for offensive or defensive purposes against Russia, but that the same spirit of union should prevail in all quarters of the world, and that whether for offensive or defensive the civil and military and naval resources of the British and French Empires should be directed to the common objects of protecting the subjects and commerce of England and France from Russian aggression, and of depriving the Russian Government of the means of inflicting injury on either.

For these reasons Her Majesty's Government have agreed with that of His Majesty the Emperor of the French to instruct their Civil and Naval Authorities in foreign parts, to consider their respective subjects as having an equal claim to protection against Russian hostility; and for this purpose, either singly or in conjunction with each other, to act indifferently for the support and defensive of British and French interests. It may be that, in a given locality, one only of the Powers is represented by a Civil Functionary, or by a Naval Force; but in such a case, the influence and the power of that one must be exerted as zealously and efficiently for the protection of the subjects and interests of the other as if those subjects and interests were its own.

I have accordingly to instruct you, Sir, to act in conformity with this principle. You will consider it your duty to protect, as far as possible against the consequence of the hostilities in which England and France may shortly be engaged with Russia, the subjects and interests of France equally with those of England; and you will make known without reserve to the French Civil and Naval Authorities with whom you may have means of communication any dangers to which the interest of either country may be exposed, or any opportunities with which you may become acquainted of inflicting injury on the common enemy.

Instructions to the same effect will be sent by the Government of France to its Civil and Naval Authorities in foreign parts, and Her Majesty's Government concur with that of France in anticipating the most favourable results from this decided manifestation of the intimate union which prevails between them, and which it is their earnest desire should influence their Agents in all parts of the world at a moment when they are about to engage in a contest with the Empire of Russia for an object of such paramount interest to Europe as the maintenance of the Turkish Empire.

I am,
Your most obedient,
humble Servant,
(Signed) CLARENDON.

The English Power in India.

Count de Noc, who has resided a long time in India, and is said to be thoroughly conversant with the resources of the British in that country, has addressed a communication to a Paris Journal, upon the dangers that are generally believed to threaten the British Indian possessions, by invasion from Russia.

He is confident that the English have nothing to fear from an attack by Russia. The reason he assigns for his belief are substantially as follows: The military power of England in the country is already great and increasing every day, both in men and materials of war. The military confederation of the Sikhs has ceased to exist, and their whole territory is annexed to the British possessions. The Russians would not find a single Indian nation which could or would wish to aid them in overcoming the English dominion. The Indians know the English well, and they have no knowledge of any other European nation; and they could not be persuaded to

second a plot of any other nation, of whose manners and customs they are entirely ignorant. They fear that they would lose rather than gain by any change. With the wish for their rulers, they see their religion, their property, and all their manners and customs respected; and they would not willingly hazard this state of things by a mere change of masters.

The difficulties of an attack upon the country by Russia are so great, intrinsically, that no one who is acquainted with the circumstances can entertain such an idea for a moment. The immense distance between the two countries; the extensive deserts to be traversed; the difficulty of sustaining an army, which for such an attack must be very numerous; the inconvenient routes by which troops and munitions of war must be transported; the water in certain parts of the deserts which it would be necessary to traverse; the fatigues and diseases incident to a change of climate, and the certain loss of horses and beasts of burthen; all concur to demonstrate the absurdity of such an undertaking.

And even admitting that an extraordinary corps might arrive in good condition upon the frontiers of India, who can doubt that the English would be fully prepared to receive them? They would have at their immediate command a numerous, powerful, courageous, well-disciplined and equipped, and well-fed army, fresh and ready for action. The issue of a first attack would certainly be in their favour, and such a check to an enemy without means of retreat or of succor or reinforcement, would be fatal.

The alliance of Persia with Russia in an expedition against India, is considered by Count de Noe as an illusion. Persia has no good troops, and she would find in the Indian population upon her frontiers inveterate enemies, who detest her, and who would under such circumstances be of great use to the English. The English, moreover, would only have to send a squadron into the Persian Gulf, to ensure from that nation a speedy demand for peace.

The English army in India, including European troops and native militia, numbers 300,000 men. The latter are said to be excellent troops, and devotedly attached and faithful to their flag. The English have also a very considerable fleet, which would be efficient in the India seas; and it would be indispensably necessary, a *sine qua non*, that any foreign power which should attack India should be mistress of the sea.—*Boston Traveller*.

French Opinions of British Freedom.

Speaking of the late debates in the British House of Commons, on the supply of men and money to meet the coming war, a French paper says:—

If ever governmental mechanism showed itself with a kind of superhuman grandeur, it was certainly the parliamentary power as it presented itself in the last sitting of the House of Commons. A nation which holds one of the first ranks in the world, is on the eve of engaging her forces in one of those terrible and mighty struggles, the issue of which no one can foresee. Those who represent it hold peace or war in their hands. Will they stop to discuss? Will they bargain with ministers who have committed faults, for a support without which they can no longer do anything? No. On the word of a minister who demands with perfect good faith, and with irresistible eloquence, a vote of confidence, not only from the House but the country, the leader of the opposition in the

name of his party, and without useless phraseology, declared that England is pledged; that it is not necessary to ask whether ministers have acted right or wrong; and that their opponents are ready to vote all that is required for the benefit of the country. This is an admirable spectacle, and one which exceeds all expression.— This is how a nation becomes jointly responsible with its government. This is how, in face of the world, alliances are sealed between kings who declare war and nations who support it by their sacrifices; between kings who shall have the honor of the victories, and the nations who pay for them with their blood and treasure. "Yes, we have been excited at seeing a fact so grand. Yes, in spite of ourselves, our ideas have been carried back to former times, and we have asked ourselves whether France would not throw much more at the refusal of Russia, if questions of peace or war were, as formerly, discussed in the Tribune, in presence of a whole people enlightened by publicity."

Dr. Cullen on the Polka.

THE Roman Catholic Archbishop, Dr. CULLEN, has said and done many remarkable things; but the strangest perhaps of all is the denunciation read in all the chapels in Dublin last Sunday, against the Polka! "Never engage in those improper dances imported from other countries, and retaining foreign names, such as polkas and waltzes," says Archbishop CULLEN, "and which are repugnant to the notions of strict Christian morality, and are at direct variance with that purity and modesty of the female character for which Ireland has been distinguished." The blarney at the end of this onslaught upon poor Polka, is but another version of old DAN O'CONNELL'S nonsense about superior virtue and chastity, which Doctor PAUL CULLEN condescends to borrow for the occasion. But neither the second-hand blarney, nor the quiet original fling at the polka, will have the effect desired. The beaux and belles of the green isle will not cease dancing the polka, because Doctor CULLEN don't like it. As to Erin's daughters being more highly distinguished for "virtue and chastity" than any other woman out of that family, Dr. CULLEN must be told that his observation is something worse than dancing the polka. Erin's daughters are very good sort of girls, with as much virtue and chastity among them as any other set of women of equal beauty and numbers, and Dr. PAUL CULLEN, being a Christian pastor and prelate, might have found something better to do than raise a controversy upon the subject. As to the immorality of the dance which his reverence sets his face against, that may be found in some particular modes of performing it; and his reverence does not appear to perceive, that whilst, exalting the chastity of the Irish women, he implies a censure upon the immodesty of the men. If the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin has been anything in the dancing of the polka that is "repugnant to the notions of strict Christian morality," it must have been contrived by the vulgarity of the male dancers: for in the figure itself there is nothing more exceptionable than may be found in the quadrille, which does not fall under Doctor CULLEN'S censure. If, therefore, his reverence had poured out the vial of his wrath upon male dancers, who make fools of themselves, or worse, and who bring the airs of the casinos and the dancing gardens into private society, he might have done some good; but as it is, his reproval makes an impression unfavourable to the manners of Irish gentlemen. If the style of those gentlemen be "at variance with the purity and morality of the female character," let them bear the blame alone. Besides, we must have leave to ask, what becomes of "the purity and modesty of the female character for which Ireland has ever been distinguished," when we are told by this highest of the Roman Catholic religious authorities, that the polka and the waltz are "repugnant to the notions of strict Christian morality," and we all know that Irish ladies

have been dancing one of those dances for ten years past, and the other for thirty or more! Notwithstanding their distinguishing "purity and modesty," they have been doing, with delight, what Dr. CULLEN declares to be highly improper and immoral! We do not say so. We only show what conclusions the sayings of Doctor CULLEN, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, necessarily lead to. If the polka and the waltz be so shockingly at variance with Christian morality, what are the ladies who have danced those dances? "Whoso toucheth pitch shall be defiled." But perhaps a special miracle is worked in this case. The Irish ladies have danced through the pitch, and not been defiled! Every other lady has suffered in "purity and modesty," but Irish ladies dancing the polka retain, nevertheless, all that purity and modesty of the female character for which Ireland has been distinguished. Can the Irish ladies swallow this?—or real Irish gentlemen either?

IMPERIAL BARBARITIES IN CHINA.—The *Asiatic* correspondent of the *Journal of Commerce* gives the following particulars of the atrocious barbarities perpetrated at the re-capture of Amoy, by the Imperial forces:

"When the Emperor's troops effected their entrance, the town was immediately evacuated by the rebels, who fled in the wildest disorder towards the wharves, for sampans, or any other means of escape which might offer. Multitudes of them in attempting to cross to Kulandzu went down in their over-crowded boats. Those who reached that island or who were taken on this lived but for a sadder fate. Many were put on board the Government war junks, of which some sixty were anchored in the stream, abreast our hong, and after being bound hand and foot, were thrown into the sea and there pierced with pikes as often as they rose to the surface of the water. Hundreds were taken to the jetties and beheaded by clumsy executioners; and their knives growing dull under so much butchery, they were often obliged to strike thrice or more before the head could be severed from its body. More horrible still were other scenes in this awful tragedy. Some were put to death by the slower process of dismemberment. First, a single leg was hewn off, then the other; after that the arms were taken in the same way; then came the tearing off great stripes of flesh from the body,—the cropping of the nose and ears—dismembering, and last, decapitation. During all this torture it is said that not a word of complaint, no look or expression of agony they were suffering, escaped from any of these poor wretches—a trait of character which strikingly assimilates these Mongols with the American Indians."

EFFICIENCY OF THE BRITISH NAVY.—It is mentioned in the latest English papers, as an evidence of the high state of efficiency of Admiral Correy's fleet which was daily expected at Spithead from the westward, that on the night of the 26th Jan., while at sea, the admiral, without giving previous notice, ordered the drums to beat to action. In three and a half minutes from the beat of the drum the first gun was fired, and within six minutes every ship in the line had fired a broadside.

A CHILD BURNED TO DEATH.—A melancholy accident occurred on Thursday in the Township of Alliston. The house of Mr William Parker was accidentally destroyed by fire, and his son, a fine boy of four years of age was burned to death. The boy was in one of the upper rooms of the house when his mother discovered the house to be on fire. She used her best endeavors to rescue the child from the flames, but was unsuccessful, and in her attempts to do so, was severely burned. The building with its contents was entirely consumed. Whilst Mr. Parker's residence was on fire he was in this city, and his feelings can be better imagined than described when he learned of the loss of his son, his house and property. There was no insurance as far as we have learned, and the fire is supposed to have originated from some fault in the stove-pipe.—*Globe*.

On the 31st day of this present month of March, Sir John Franklin and the crews of both his ships are to be considered as dead, according to a decree of the British Government. In mentioning this fact, the U. S. Gazette relates the case of Lt. Bonneville, who, upon returning from a long visit to the Rocky Mountains, found himself dead on the books of the Adjutant-General's office at Washington, and others promoted over him. The officials were in great trouble, and didn't know how to get over the regard; when President Jackson, who was a man of some civil courage, drew his pen through the lying obituary, and restored the gallant Lieutenant to life, to his right and to his back pay.

DIED,

At Douglas, County of Renfrew, on the 30th March, Mr. JOHN McFARLANE, Carpenter—aged 36 years.—The deceased was Past Master of Burnstown Lodge. His remains were taken from Douglas to Renfrew, where they were met by four of the neighbouring Lodges, with four stand of colors, the Brethren in Regalia and was interred with Orange honors—although but a few hours notice had been given a very large number of the Brethren attended, along with many other friends of the deceased.

The deceased was highly respected by all who knew him. He had only got married three weeks from the day, upon which his remains were interred—although dead, his memory will long live in the hearts of the Brethren of Renfrew.—Communicated.

COMMERCIAL.

Bytown Market Prices, April 5.

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Flour—Millers' Superfine, # bbl	39	0 @	40	0
Farmers', # 196 lbs.	35	0 @	37	6
Wheat—Fall # bushel, 60 lbs.	7	6 @	8	0
Spring do. do.	7	0 @	7	6
Oatmeal, # bbl, 196 lbs.	37	6 @	0	3
Rye, # bushel, 56 lbs.	3	3 @	3	6
Barley, # bushel, 48 lbs.	3	0 @	3	3
Oats, # bushel, 34 lbs.	3	4 @	3	6
Peas, # bushel, 60 lbs.	4	4 @	5	0
Beans, # bushel	5	0 @	6	0
Corn, # bushel	4	3 @	5	6
Potatoes, # bushel	2	3 @	2	6
Hay, # ton	90	0 @	105	0
Straw, # ton	50	0 @	60	0
Onions # bushel	4	0 @	5	0
Apples, # bushel	3	6 @	3	9
Butter—Fresh, # lb.	0	9 @	0	10
do. Tub do.	0	8 @	0	9
Eggs, # dozen	6	0 @	1	0
Pork, # 100 lbs.	30	0 @	42	6
Beef, # 100 lbs.	25	0 @	30	0
do. # lb.	0	4 @	0	5
Mutton, # lb by the quarter,	0	4 @	0	5
Hams, # cwt.	0	4 @	0	5
Tallow, # lb.	0	0 @	0	7
Lard, # lb.	0	0 @	0	5
Hides, slaughtered, # 100 lbs.	20	0 @	22	6
Fowls, do. # pair,	2	3 @	2	6
Turkeys, each	3	9 @	5	3
Chickens, each	1	3 @	1	8
Geese, each,	1	8 @	2	0
Ducks, # pair,	2	0 @	0	0
Wood—Hemlock, # cord,	7	6 @	8	6
Hardwood, " "	10	0 @	12	6

NOTICE.

WHEREAS ERWAY SHAUL, a French Canadian, a Pilot in my employment, has left me before the expiration of his engagement contrary to law; notice is hereby given that I will prosecute to the utmost rigor of the law any person or persons hiring the said Erway Shaul.

THOMAS HARRINGTON.

Fort William, April 4th, 1854.

CAUTION.

THE Subscribers forbid any person or persons from giving credit to any one on their account, without their written order, as they will not be answerable for any debts contracted in their name.

HUMPHRIES & McDOUGAL.

Bytown, Feb'y 18th 1854.

CARPET-BAG FOUND.

FOUND by Mr. John Dagg, Lot 4, Concession 5, Township of Hunilly, between Bell's Corners and Bytown, a CARPET-BAG and other articles. Any one who will call at this office and give a proper account of the contents of the Bag will receive it, on paying the expenses of this advertisement.

Railway Times Office, April 3rd, 1854.

TO BE LET.

A GOOD DWELLING HOUSE, Centrally Situated.

Apply at this Office.

Bytown, April 4th, 1854.

1854. FORWARDING. 1854.

FROM

QUEBEC & MONTREAL TO BYTOWN AND RIDEAU CANAL.



THE Subscriber having in addition to his former FORWARDING STOCK, purchased that of MESSRS. BARNUM & WALKER, will be prepared upon the opening of Navigation to Forward all Property entrusted to his care with despatch and safety to and from the above named Ports, and can confidently say that his facilities to Forward between Montreal and Bytown is equal, if not superior, to any other party engaged in the trade.

He has also made arrangements for Forwarding all descriptions of property to and from Quebec, and all Ports on Lake Champlain, Troy, Albany, Boston, and New York.

His Forwarding Stock is composed of Steamers

LILY,
ALBERT,
LEEDS, and
St. GEORGE,

and Sixteen BARGES of a superior class to any formerly engaged in this Trade.

M. K. DICKENSON,
Office, Canal Basin, Montreal.

C. CARLETON, Agent, Bytown,
Wm. ROSS, " Montreal,
WM. DOUSLEY, " Port Elmsly, Rideau Canal.

Bytown, 15th March, 1854. (13)

WANTED

TWO smart intelligent lads between fifteen and sixteen years of age, as apprentice to the Printing business. Enquire at this office.
Railway Times office,
Bytown, March 1854.

Books and Engravings.

ROBERT ROSS TOD, will sell by public ROBERT ROSS TOD, will sell by public largest and best selection of

WORKS AND ENGRAVINGS ever offered for sale in Bytown; and just received from London per the Sarah Sands.

The lovers of the Fine Arts will find amongst his collection of Engravings, the largest and rarest specimens of both ancient and modern Artist's productions out of Montreal.

His whole stock is now on view. Private sales effected at unparalleled low prices; and Books furnished for Public Libraries at the same low charges.

Sale to begin each evening, at half-past 6 o'clock.

ALEX. GRAHAM,
Auctioneer.

Bytown, March 21st 1854.

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. Mowat's Clothing Establishment, and nearly opposite the store of John L. Cambell, Esq.
Bytown, 18th May, 1852.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE West Half of Lot No. 16, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Gloucester, Rideau Front—100 acres.

The North half of Lot No. 18, in the 6th Concession of the Township of Osgoode—100 acres.

Also, Lot No. 22, in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Gloucester—200 acres.

Twenty five acres are cleared on each of the two last mentioned Lots, which are in a high state of cultivation, with good Log Barns, erected thereon.

The above lands are located in thickly settled parts of the country, and within from one to three hours drive of Bytown; and will be sold on reasonable terms.

Caution to Tresspassers.

The public are hereby cautioned from trespassing on the East half of Lots Nos. 12 & 13, Junction Gore, Rideau Front, or on any of the above mentioned Lands, as any one found doing so, will be prosecuted according to Law.

GEORGE PATTERSON.

Bytown, 8th March, 1854.

(9th)

Bytown Branch Bible Society.

MANY cases having recently come to the knowledge of the Committee, of poor persons in this town and the surrounding neighbourhood, who are entirely destitute of the Word of God, and as the great aim of the Bible Society is to place a copy of the Scriptures in the hands of every rational and accountable being, the Committee feel themselves called upon as far as possible to accomplish this object, they therefore respectfully invite the co-operation and assistance of all Christian friends, by contributing to the funds of this Institution.

Donations or subscriptions will be thankfully received by Mr. William Cousens, Treasurer, or by the undersigned.

JAMES COX,
Secretary.

Bytown, 21st March 1854.

NOTICE.

WE HEREBY CAUTION ANY person or persons from purchasing a Note of Hand drawn by ROBERT McNAB in favor of Mr. WILLIAM N. FAICHNEY, of Renfrew, and endorsed by JOHN McNAB, of Horton, for the sum of Forty-two Pounds Currency; dated Horton, the 1st. of April, 1853, and made payable to the said "WILLIAM N. FAICHNEY or order, at the Agency of the Bank of Montreal, at Bytown, and not otherwise or elsewhere," two years after 1st. of April, 1855—as the above mentioned parties have received no value for the same.

ROBERT McNAB.
JOHN McNAB.

Horton, 21st March, 1854.

HATS! HATS!!

Notice to Lumberers,

THE Subscriber begs respectfully to intimate that he is prepared to execute orders to any amount for FELT HATS,—the best ever offered in this Market. Gentleman are requested to call and examine samples.

The New York and Montreal SPRING FASHIONS in BLACK SATIN and DRAB BEAVER will be opened on the 20th instant.

Regalia of all descriptions manufactured, and Regalia trimmings in gold and silver, kept constantly on hand.

JAMES PEACOCK,
Hatter and Furrier.

Bytown, March 14th, 1854.

(10-1f.)

J. S M I T H,

CLOCK & WATCH-MAKER,

Next Door to A. Foster, Esq., York Street

BEGS leave to solicit a Share of the Patronage of the Inhabitants of Bytown and its Environs.

WATCHES of every description accurately repaired. A Variety of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks &c. &c. Jewellery neatly repaired. (7-U.)

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Sixth Volume

OF

THE ORANGE LILY.

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

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

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

The *Orange Lily* has now been five years in existence and may be said to be fairly established. When we first commenced its publication, the *Orange Institution*—of which it professes to be the organ—had no paper in Canada, or British America, devoted to its interests; nor was there any Journal in the Province to come forward and defend Orangeism against the attacks of its enemies, or refute the slanderous aspersions continually cast upon it by the Roman Catholic and Radical press of both Upper and Lower Canada. The *Orange Lily* made its appearance—it boldly occupied the vacant ground; and ever since has always battled fearlessly for the Orange cause. As an acknowledgement of our services, we received unanimous votes of thanks from two successive meetings of the Grand Lodge of British North America; that august body approving of our efforts in behalf of our noble Institution, and wishing us every success in our career.—Since our advent as an advocate of Orangeism, two or three Protestant journals have been established in different sections of the Province; not one of which, however, was exclusively devoted to the interests of the Order. To us alone the *Orange Institution* is indebted for the support it received at a period of its history in which it stood most in need of support. When it most required a defender against the attacks of its numerous enemies, we stood in the breach, and finished 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 hunt 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 30th of December next, in order that we may be able to regulate the additional number of copies which we will require to strike off.

N. B.—Papers with whom we exchange are respectfully requested to copy the above—a similar favor will be complied with, by us, when asked.

ORANGE LILY OFFICE,
 Bytown, C. W., Nov., 1853.



J. HAASZLUDS
 BOOT & SHOEMAKER.

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.
 No. 103, Notre Dame Street Montreal.

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

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

CITY HOTEL,
 GARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN,
 QUEBEC.

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

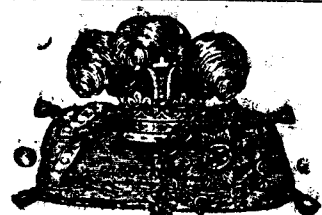
BREAKFAST is always ready on the arrival of the Montreal Steamboats, and DINNER is laid on the table at One o'clock daily.

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

PLACES OF INTEREST IN & ABOUT QUEBEC.

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

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



GEORGE LEATCH,
 AGENT FOR THE ORANGE LILY,
 PRINCE OF WALES' HOTEL,
 MAIN STREET, PRESCOTT.

MR. GEORGE ROBBS,
 AGENT FOR THE "ORANGE LILY."
 ARMAGH INN, KINGSTON.

BLANK DEEDS
 AND
 MEMORIALS;
 FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE ORANGE LILY,
 Is printed and published at the Office in Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, every Saturday, by DAVIDSON 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 sent 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.