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# THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, NOVEMBER 21, 1854.

NO. 42.

## MR. MALFORD'S MARRIAGE.

AN AMERICAN INCIDENT.

"Have you got any houses to let, Mr. Malford?" asked a man named Pickard, of a large real estate owner.

"But one, I believe. Are you looking for yourself?"

"No: an old friend of my wife's—a Miss Fletcher—requested me to make a few inquiries for her benefit."

"Miss Fletcher—was she once a nurse?" asked Malford, in a musing tone.

"Yes," rejoined the other: "but she is desirous of taking a house, keeping a few boarders, and thereby securing a more permanent home."

"I think I have seen this Miss Fletcher. Pray how old a person may she be?" resumed Mr. Malford, abruptly.

"About sixty, I should think," replied Pickard, thinking it odd that a landlord should require to know the age of a tenant.

"What kind of a woman is she? By that I mean is she capable, industrious, and the like?"

"None more so. She is a good manager; will be careful of your house as though it were her own, and your rent will be sure."

"Good-tempered, I suppose?" added Malford, carelessly.

"I know nothing to the contrary," responded Pickard, with some surprise, for he had never heard Mr. Malford ask precisely such questions before, although he recommended several tenants to him at different times.

"Well, Mr. Pickard," he rejoined, after a moment's reflection, "I think the lady can have the house if it suits her. It is situated on J— street."

"Good location, Mr. Malford; the lady will consider herself fortunate. When can the premises be seen, Sir?"

"Oh, at any time, any time. Where is Miss Fletcher stopping at present?"

Pickard named the street and number.

"I have business in that part of the city this morning, and not to trouble you farther, I will speak to her on the subject myself," added Malford.

"He must want a tenant for his empty house, for I never saw him display so much interest on the subject before. Perhaps his affairs are not so prosperous as usual," thought Pickard, as he walked down the street. Business cares engrossed his attention for two or three days, and the foregoing conversation was driven from his mind.

After leaving Pickard, Malford went home. He flung himself upon his lounge—reflected deeply upon some topic for an hour, and then started off to see Miss Fletcher—his tenant in perspective. He found the place without difficulty, and was ushered into a neat little parlour by a young girl. That lady soon entered the room. She was tall, good-looking, dignified in manner, and certainly did not look to be sixty years of age.

"I believe we have met before," said our landlord, after he had introduced himself.

"You are correct, Mr. Malford; ten years ago, if I mistake not, I nursed your wife through a severe illness," replied Miss Fletcher, with a smile, "I

do not much wonder that you did not at first recognize me—ten years will change one's appearance a great deal."

Malford thought that in this case the change had not been for the worse, though he did not say so, but proceeded, in a business like manner, to make known his errand.

"I am exceedingly obliged to Mr. Pickard, and to you too, Sir, for your trouble in calling, for it is unnecessary to say that I am pleased with the prospect of securing a house so soon," said Miss Fletcher, when he had finished.

The gentleman begged that she would not mention it.

"On what terms am I to have it?" she continued.

"Oh, we won't quarrel about the terms," he answered.

"But that is no unimportant item to me, Mr. Malford, for I am not rich," was the rejoinder.

"Never mind, we'll arrange the conditions after you have looked at the house," he added, evasively. "When will you examine it?"

"To-morrow will suit me as well as any time," was Miss Fletcher's answer, and so it was agreed that Mr. Malford should call for her at eleven, and show her the premises.

Mr. Malford had been a widower for several years, and his large, nicely-furnished mansion, was superintended by a house-keeper, who had tried in vain to induce him to make her Mrs. Malford; but as the gentleman was so stupid as not to take hints, didn't value flattery, and seemed entirely unconscious that she was making unusual efforts to please him, she vented her disappointment by sulks and scolding the servants.

Punctually at the hour appointed, Mr. Malford was at the door with his horse and chaise.

"Why, Mr. Malford, I could have walked just as well," urged Miss Fletcher, as he helped her in.

"But my horse has nothing to do, and I'd rather he would have exercise," he replied, seating himself beside her; and driving off at a good pace.

In some ten minutes they stopped before a handsome four-story house. Mr. Malford stepped out and secured his horse, while Miss Fletcher remained still, supposing he had a call to make. But, much to her surprise, he offered her his hand to assist her in alighting.

"This is the place," he remarked, perceiving that she hesitated.

The lady made no reply, but followed him up the steps.

"Why, it's your house?" she exclaimed, as her eye fell upon a silver door-plate. "But that don't prevent my letting it, does it?" said Mr. Malford, blandly, in reply to her look of astonishment.

"The moment they had entered. 'These are the parlours,'" he added, pointing to two large, elegantly-furnished rooms on either side of the wide hall.

Miss Fletcher was delighted, and could not suppress exclamations of pleasure as she followed her guide through the different apartments, and remarked how very convenient everything was, and the air of comfort that universally existed. Not a nook,

niche, or corner had escaped examination. Mr. Malford seemed particularly scrupulous that she would be satisfied.

"Well, what do you think of the house?" he added, motioning the lady to be seated. "I am very much pleased with it; I have never seen one that I liked better," was his reply.

"And are the terms I named satisfactory?"

"Perfectly so; I only wonder at their extreme reasonableness."

"So far, so good. Now, I have a proposal to make; my housekeepers and servants trouble me a good deal, and afford me but little comfort; supposing I discharge them all and board with you?" continued Mr. Malford.

"I have no objection to that arrangement, I would as soon board you as anybody else; besides," added Miss Fletcher, "it would seem more like home to you here."

"Then it is settled you are to board me?"

"Yes."

"You will need furniture; why not take mine?" continued the gentleman, looking askance at Miss Fletcher.

"It is much too expensive, Mr. Malford; I could not afford it," she replied, promptly, at the same time glancing at the carved work on a chair near her.

"But if I give you the use of it, a fair compensation, you won't mind that, of course?"

"Miss Fletcher said "No," innocently enough; but it appeared to her that Mr. Malford was standing very much in his own light. She had not formerly given him credit for so much unselfishness and Christian sympathy. He had really acted the part of a disinterested friend.

"But there is one thing, Mr. Malford, that I must insist on; these carpets are too nice to be used so roughly, as they must be inevitably, I should prefer cheaper ones."

"Very well, Miss Fletcher, if the carpets don't suit, after two or three weeks' trial of them, we can have them taken up," was the rejoinder. "I only hope," he added, good-humouredly, "that all your requests will be as reasonable as that."

"I shouldn't wonder if he should prove a good friend to me, after all," thought Miss Fletcher. "He certainly talks like it now; and he'll be a reasonable landlord, I'm sure."

She arose and walked across the room, looked out of the window, and then tied her bonnet, as though indicating that she was ready to go. But Mr. Malford didn't seem in any hurry; he was at that moment thinking that she looked very well in her neat black silk dress, and she appeared perfectly at home, also; no awkwardness or diffidence (Miss Fletcher had seen better days) manifested itself in her actions.

For a few moments nothing was said by either.

"As it's all settled, please to name the day," observed Mr. Malford, at length. "We are both old enough to waive ceremony, and it is useless to spend two or three months in talking about a thing when it can all be said at once. Don't you think so, Miss Fletcher?" and the speaker drew his chair nearer to the lady.

The latter laughingly replied, that "she did not feel inclined to procrastinate, lest she should take it into his head to let his house to somebody else on the same reason-

able terms which he had offered it to her."

"Shall we stay here, or go to St. Paul's, my dear Miss Fletcher?" continued our gentleman, charmed with her frankness.

"To St. Paul's!" exclaimed the lady, looking at the speaker with genuine amazement.

"Don't you comprehend?" he asked.

"I do not indeed, Mr. Malford," she rejoined, in a voice so earnest that he was forced to believe her.

"You like this house?"

"Very much, Sir."

"And you have decided to take my furniture?"

"That was the bargain."

"And you will board me?"

"I agreed to, I believe."

"All things considered, you are satisfied?"

"I am perfectly so; and what is more, I think myself extremely lucky in receiving such good propositions. I cannot be too grateful for your kindness, Mr. Malford."

"Then why cannot you be married immediately?"

Miss Fletcher got the picture of astonishment. Not once had she even dreamed that there might be a covert meaning to Malford's words, or that she had unconsciously encouraged him, by almost every remark she had made. For a moment she looked fixedly at him, without speaking; the scrutiny probably assured her of his sincerity, for she said immediately:

"If you would take me for better or for worse, here is my hand, I am ready at any moment."

As the reader will perceive, there was no false delicacy here. Everything was settled on the spot, no mincing of words, or choosing of sentimental phrases. The matter was a practical one, and it was treated practically; four hours from that time the couple visited a Rev. Dr. who performed a well-known ceremony, which constituted them husband and wife. And they were not an ill-matched pair; the latter being still a fine-looking woman a little short of sixty, and the former an erect, stout, whole-souled man, five years her senior; both sensible, well-informed, and intelligent.

While this important event was transpiring, Mrs. Bly, Mr. Malford's house-keeper, who, by dint of watching and listening, imagined that something unusual was going on, sent word to the three married sons of her employer, that they had better come and talk with the old gentleman, as he "had acted kind of strange-like and had a suspicious-looking woman in the house."

Of course the dutiful young men were not lacking in profiting by this hint, and when Mr. and Mrs. Malford returned, they found three frowning individuals in one of the parlours, ready to express their virtuous indignation at any reprehensible discovery they might make.

"Mrs. Malford, these are my three sons—Boys, this is my wife," said the father, as he presented the lady.

"Your wife!" exclaimed John.

"You are crazy!" cried James.

"You need a guardian!" echoed Henry.

Mrs. Malford did not seem the least intimidated by this sudden explosion of anger, but quietly relieving herself of her bonnet and shawl, sat herself down on an easy chair, as though she had been mistress in that same room for years.

"She's nothing but a nurse!" resumed John.

"She's a screamer!"

"And married him for his money!" added Henry.

"Boys, look here!" said Mr. Malford, turning sternly towards the excited speakers, "go home; and mind your own business. I am yet capable of managing my affairs, and taking care of my own interests. Go home, I say?—When I want you I'll send for you."

Without another word the trio left the house, evidently thinking that in view of the one hundred thousand dollars which Mr. Malford was reputed to possess, it was the most politic course to take.

The way Mr. Malford continued to conduct his business matters, proved conclusively that his mind was as sound as ever, while the way in which his wife managed the in-door department, proved, also, that his choice had been a judicious one. She had no reason to complain of her "landlord," nor he of his "tenant."

Dreadful Catastrophe.

NEWCASTLE, FRIDAY.—About 1 o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the worsted manufactory of Messrs. Wilson and Son, in Hillgate, Gateshead, and at about 2 o'clock the manufactory was a total wreck, and the flames had nearly spent themselves on its contents. The firemen accordingly, turned their attention to the stores; but they were wholly unable to stay the progress of the flames, which gradually spread over the whole premises.—Such a fire naturally attracted the affrighted inhabitants of both towns to the banks of the river, and about ten minutes past three a vast crowd was assembled. Suddenly a tremendous explosion—such an explosion as we never heard before and never wish to hear again—proceeded from the burning mass; and ignited materials, bricks, stones, metal, and every article near was thrown into the air with tremendous force, only to fall again upon the dense mass of people all round. A prodigious quantity was thrown entirely across the river, and scores of spectators upon the quayside were thrown down and injured, many of them being rendered insensible. The mass of burning embers set fire to the ships, and crossing over the quay, entered into the houses opposite; and in a moment the shops of Messrs. Spencer and Sons, Messrs. Smith, and Ormston, and Messrs. Smith & Co., were in a blaze, while the uninjured standers by rushed off in all directions in search of safety. The new conflagration raged with frightful vehemence, and the shops above-mentioned, the offices above them, the public houses of Mr. Teasdale and Mr. Batey, and many private dwellings, were consumed in, comparatively, a few minutes. At the same time the workshops of Mr. Edgar, at the head of the George's Stairs, ignited by the same cause, were blazing with fearful rapidity, and being situated in one of the densest parts of the town, seemed to threaten wide-spread destruction.

About four o'clock, the fire, having wrought its way amongst the closely-piled houses situated at the back of the Quayside, broke through into the Butcher Bank, at Mr. Temple's paper warehouse. This was soon one sheet of flame, and in little more than half an hour the house was an entire ruin. By this time the flames had also broken into the Bank at a furniture warehouse occupied by Mr. Piper, a little further up, and with so much violence that attempts to check it would have been vain, even if the means of doing so had been at hand. As it was the explosion had put the fire-engines entirely hors de combat at Gateshead, the stand-pipes and many of the men having been buried in the ruins.

Six o'clock a.m.—The frontage of the Quayside for more than fifty yards from the Grinding Chare, is entirely levelled, and a clear view presented of the rifled and rinned lanes and chares between the Quay and the Butcher Bank. In those the fire is still in some places burning with violence, and in others only smouldering. Parts of the framework of houses are still standing amongst the smoke, but as a whole the buildings have fallen into a shapeless mass of smoking debris. The house next to Mr. Snowdon's bonded store is entirely in the power of the flames, and must soon fall. An interval of two houses

then occurs, in which there is little fire, and as their walls and interior have been well wet, it is barely possible that they may yet escape. The fire has, however, got hold of the next house, occupied by Mr. Morrison, sail-maker, and others, and indicates that behind it the ravages of the devouring element are in progress. As a last resort to check its progress down the Quay an attempt is being made to pull down a house in two doors above the Custom-house, in order to make a clear space which the fire may not be able to overleap. A strong cable, passed round the upper part of a house, has been affixed to a steamer, which is endeavouring to pull it down. At the upper end of the quay, the railway fire engine has been brought into operation, and may probably prevent the fire extending in that direction.

In the Butcher Bank the fire has been slightly got under, and by maintaining the chief supporting posts of Mr. Piper's shop, the framework of the house has been prevented from falling.—Many houses are, however, completely gutted. The third house from the foot of Pilgrim-street has fallen down, entirely destroyed. The water from a hose-pipe has prevented the flames from extending further on either side of the street-frontage, but the mass of buildings between the George stairs and the Butcher Bank is still burning furiously. A pipe, apparently with a good supply of water, has been got down the stairs, and may have some effect in arresting or limiting the work of destruction.

GATESHEAD.

The explosion here, besides doing immenso damage, naturally helped to increase the extent of the fire. The old houses in Hillgate were left one mass of ruins; several of them took fire together, and being already heated by the flames, they fell a ready prey. In great measure, however, the destruction has been confined to the warehouses on the river side, and these to an extent of more than one hundred yards are totally destroyed, some of them continuing to burn fiercely up to eight o'clock.

LOSS OF LIFE AND PERSONAL INJURIES.

Two soldiers were, we believe, killed on the spot at Gateshead; and on Newcastle-quay two spectators, who were thrown down, like many others, by the concussion, were also choked by the sulphurous vapour which was borne across the river. This occurred, it is to be recollected, at a distance of at least one hundred and fifty yards from the scene of the explosion! In the police station at Gateshead there were ten dead bodies lying at eight o'clock; one of these was an infantry soldier. One woman was known to be buried in the debris of the houses on Churchwalk. One family in the same place was completely overwhelmed, but were fortunately got out without any serious damage. Among the dead is Ensign Paynter, of the 26th Cameronians. He was buried amongst the ruins of a house in Hillgate, and his body was not recovered till some hours after.

At the Infirmary, between 40 and 50 wounded people have been received, and others are being brought. Most of them are very severely bruised.

In the bond warehouse of Mr. C Bertram was deposited a quantity of nitrate of soda, naphtha, sulphur, and other highly inflammable materials, but as far as can be ascertained there was no gunpowder in the place. The articles enumerated, though of a highly combustible nature, are not explosive, and it is supposed that some combination of gases, generated by the fusion of the materials, had made the explosion which has been so disastrous. As an instance of the immense force of the explosion, a piece of timber of about nine feet long and twelve inches in thickness was thrown from Gateshead to the roof of the Ridley Arms, in Pilgrim-street.

Into one place, at least 200 yards from Hillgate a stone, which would weigh about a half a hundred weight, was hurled by the force of the explosion. A smaller stone fell a little beyond this and broke in the roof of a house, and a bar of red hot iron was blown into the High-street.

Scarcely a house in the middle and lower part of Newcastle has escaped from damage by the explosion. On the Sandhill nine out of ten shop fronts and house windows were completely blown out. In Dean-street, Mosley-street, and

their neighbourhoods, the same effects are observable, and many of the old houses on the Quay are left little better than wrecks. Even in Grey street windows and gas-lamps have been shattered. In St. Thomas' Crescent—three-quarters of a mile from the place of the explosion—the people awoke under the conviction that a piece of ordnance had been fired in close proximity to their windows, and some of them lighted candles and searched their houses.

Inspector Little was struck by a flying missile, and had three ribs, his arm, and an ankle broken. Police constables Bates and Fiddas were more or less injured. An unfortunate member of the Gateshead force, named Scott, was killed on the spot. The sight at the Gateshead station is most horrifying. Ten bodies were stretched on the floor; one in the attitude of shielding his face with his arms; another with his hands at his heart. One body was a mere calcined mass, and the leg of another was burnt off. A barber named Hamilton was among the number. The sight presented by one poor woman was truly heartrending. She had lost four children in the debris at Hillgate.

On the Newcastle side the fire still rages.—The property in this locality is now nearly all in ruins. The provision shop of Mrs. Suich, with a row facing All Saints' Church, including Mrs. A'Kio's premises, are totally destroyed.—Within the sacred edifice the destruction is most complete. The beautiful stained glass windows on each side of the pulpit representing the arms of the Corporation and Trinity House, are irreparably demolished; the doors are torn from their fastenings, and the body of the church is strewn with the splinters and fragments of glass.

With pleasure we state our hopes that the progress of the fire on the Quay is in a fair way of being arrested. An order has just been issued for 300 men to pull down several ruined buildings, and so if possible to cut off the communication.

The explosion was also felt at Sanderland, and the sulphur and other material cast up by the explosion were scattered three or four miles down the Gateshead line.

The workmen in Monkwearmouth Colliery, the deepest in the kingdom, and at least eleven miles from Newcastle, heard the explosion, and turned out in alarm.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

NEWCASTLE, Two O'Clock P.M.—On the memorable morning of the 6th of October, on the two sides of Tyne Bridge three fires were simultaneously raging, each of them of a magnitude far transcending anything of the kind that has ever, perhaps, occurred in this town before, and at least one of them involving a destruction of property that exceeds any that has for many years been caused in any city or town of this country. As detailed above, the first, and the producer of others, occurred on the river edge at Gateshead, and extended 200 yards, destroying in its course large and well stocked warehouses. In Newcastle the greater of the two fires has burned down a mass of closely packed building of at least a hundred yards square lying between the Quay and the Butcher Bank, and between Graddon Chare, and the Custom House. The other has rifled another set of buildings of a similar character, but of less extent, in a space enclosed by a triangle, the sides of which are represented by Pilgrim Street, Butcher Bank, and George's-stairs. Taken together, the fires, falling as they have chiefly upon the busiest part of the town, have inflicted an amount of loss that it will require, at the most moderate calculation, at least £1,000,000 to repair. We are afraid to approach the as yet undecided question of the extent of loss of life, but already we fear that the deaths discovered amount to nearly a score, while the amount of serious bodily injury that has been caused is almost incalculable. Under the still flaming ruins of the Gateshead warehouses, it is certain that there are some, it is possible there are very many, poor fellows lying as blackened corpses. The following is a list, as full as can be at present obtained, of the bodies which have been found:—Mr. Davidson, jun., miller, Gateshead; Mr. R. Pattinson, jun., Gallowgate, a member of the Town Council of Newcastle; Emma Payne,

20th Cameronians, Corporal Armstrong ditto, Corporal Hamilton, hair-dresser, Gatehead; Corporal Scott, of the Gateshead Police Force. Four other bodies, names unknown, apparently workmen. A female has died in the infirmary, after an amputation. A number of others in various places, of whom we have as yet received no account.

Mr. Harrison Head, of Dean-street, is missing. Mr. Bertram of Gatehead also missing.

In the hospital of the barracks, no fewer than forty soldiers are at present under surgical treatment for different and frequently severe injuries.

In the lower part of Gateshead it is almost impossible to make way through the streets, so overpowering is the vapour of burning sulphur, and this effectually prevents, for the present, any attempt to ransack the ruins, or even to approach them, with the object of preventing the fire from spreading, so that the most dreadful suspense as well as considerable danger, must continue to exist for some time, unless some plan can be hit upon to neutralise the effect of the fumes with which the air is impregnated.

No death has, so far as we are aware, resulted directly from the fire; the entire of the fearful list of mortality being attributable to the tremendous explosion in Mr. Bertram's bond warehouse. It now appears more than probable that future investigation will elicit the fact that it is to gunpowder rather than to any fortuitous generation of gases from sulphur and nitrates that the great calamity is due, but in the meantime nothing positive is known.

"RETURN TO AN ADDRESS OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY, DATED THE 22ND OCTOBER, & IN COPIES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE BISHOPS OF CANADA AND THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT, ON THE SUBJECT OF THE CLERGY RESERVES."

"To His Excellency the Earl of Ligon-Governor-General &c. &c."

"We, the Archbishop and Bishops of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec, assembled in this City to discuss the interests of our respective dioceses, gladly hail your Excellency's return to our midst. The skill and impartiality which, during eight years administration of the affairs of Canada, you have exhibited, assures us that the destinies of our country could not be entrusted to hands more able to maintain peace, and promote its prosperity. In using this language, we believe that we do but give expression to the feelings of the Catholic population of the country, which participates in the feelings of respect and confidence which we entertain towards your Excellency. Thus persuaded that your Excellency has nothing more deeply at heart than to promote the welfare of all classes of the community, we make it our duty to profit by the present occasion to call your attention to two objects, which, in our opinion, deeply interest the Upper section of the Province. We allude to 'Separate Schools' and the 'Clergy Reserves.'

"Your Excellency will not be surprised that the Bishops, who behold with the profoundest grief the evils which ordinarily result from 'Mixed Schools,' request your help and protection to procure a just and equitable law in favor of separate schools. They ask no exclusive privileges, but simply that the law which governs the school system, in favour of Protestants in Lower Canada, may be applied in favour of Catholics in the Upper Province. It is a right, which they feel assured, they will not seek in vain from the hands of your Excellency.

"The question of the Clergy Reserves, though of less consequence in their eyes, has nevertheless not failed to arouse their solicitude. They deem it then their duty to lay before your Excellency their convictions upon this subject.

"It cannot be disguised that the secularisation of the Reserves—should it take place—is destined to breed much serious dissatisfaction amongst many honorable persons. It will be attended with many disorders and divisions amongst different classes of society, whilst it will stimulate the envidia of others for whom the most sacred rights possess no inviolability. As lovers of peace, and as obliged in virtue of our Ministry to cherish it amongst the people,

we are desirous, as far as it is in our power, to prevent those dangerous agitations which might imperil it. But we fear greatly that the secularisation of the Reserves is a measure of such a nature as seriously to threaten that peace, the maintenance of which is so necessary to the progress and prosperity of the people. We venture then to lay before you our prayers, that the determination of the Reserves be not changed, or that, at least, and in order to satisfy all reasonable demands, the lands be divided amongst the different religious denominations in proportion to the number of their members.

"In conclusion, we trust that it will be permitted to us to assure your Excellency that, in laying before you this legal expression of our opinions upon the above questions, we are far from desiring to embarrass your administration, which deserves the respect and confidence of the Province. Our sole object is to discharge a sacred duty, both towards the Government, and towards the faithful entrusted to our care.

"I have the honor to be  
Your Excellency's  
Most humble and ob't serv't,  
(Signed)

- " P. J., Archbishop of Quebec,
- " J. C., Bishop of Montreal,
- " PATRICK, Bishop of Carthagenis,
- " J. EUGENIUS, Bishop of Hypolis,
- " ARMANDUS, Bishop of Toronto,
- " J. C., Bishop of St. Hyacinthe,
- " O. F., Bishop of Thon,
- " J. Jos., Bishop of C. J. J. J.

"Archbishopric of Quebec, 4th June, 1854."  
To the above the following reply was given:—

"Provincial Secretary's Office,  
Quebec, 16th June, 1854.

"My Lord—I have been commanded by His Excellency the Governor General to acknowledge the receipt of the Address, in which your Grace, and the other Catholic Bishops of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec, welcome the return of His Excellency amongst you, and in which you offer several reflections upon matters of great political importance. I am further charged by His Excellency to thank you for the flattering expressions towards himself personally.

"I have the honor to be, my Lord,  
Your Grace's most ob't servant,  
"P. J. O. CHAPTEAU,  
Secretary,  
"To His Grace, the Archbishop of Quebec."

RAILWAY MASSACRE.

A fearful accident occurred on the Rock Island Railroad on Wednesday night last.—The following report is furnished by Telegraph: Chicago, Nov. 3.

The Passenger Train for Rock Island, which left Chicago at 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, broke the axle-tree of the engine near the Minnesota station. A horse jumped on the track, throwing off the train, breaking the ribs of the engineer, and killing or wounding from 30 to 40 first class passengers. The citizens of Joliet are rendering all the assistance in their power, to the wounded and dying. The physicians are present that at least a dozen of the scalded will die during the day.

At Joliet the employees of the road are using every effort to alleviate their sufferings.

When the engine was thrown off the track, the two forward passenger cars were hurled on top of it, and the steam escaping, it was driven with tremendous force through the dense mass of human beings, who were packed closely in the wreck of the cars.

The Engineer, Wm. G. Brown, is fearfully scalded. His brother, acting as fireman, had his legs broken.

A gentleman named Carpenter, from Poughkeepsie, burned and scalded; J. W. Albion, do. Monroe county, Ohio; Sarah Albion, do., Mrs. Cox, Washington Co., Iowa, severely injured; Catherine Laughlan, do. do.; Margaret Laughlan, Gettysburg, Pa., severely injured. Many others injured whose names we could not ascertain. The whole number seriously injured is said to be over 40. The conductor, Van Burkel, escaped injury. Several of the scalded were insensible, and others were writhing in their agonies at 10 A. M.

## THE VICTORY AT ALMA.

FURTHER DETAILS AND ANECDOTES OF THE GREAT BATTLE.

## Discoveries in Prince Menscikoff's Carriage.

A letter from an officer serving in the Crimea, at Camp Bala Clavn, September 28th, 1854, reads:—"Poor Menscikoff, who commanded, beamed him his carriage and horses, the former being full of boxes, containing most magnificent Hussar uniforms, and also portmanteaus of valuable articles. These were quickly ransacked. Watches and jewelry, arms and fine things of every kind were found, which soon changed possessors in the persons of our men. Officers came in but for a small portion, and I deemed myself lucky in appropriating my especial keeping a very compact and portmanteau, manufactured from the finest Russian leather. Among the various articles found was a pair of white satin shoes, which made us suspect that the gallant was most agreeably attended in his campaign sojourning. The writer thus describes the debated "flank movement":—"We found ourselves on the 24th within a mile or so of the beleaguered Sebastopol, when we all supposed we should encamp, and go to work in right earnest the day following. No such thing, however, took place, for we were ordered to move on, and at night we encamped in a dense bush, just two miles from the city. During the night came an shower of artillery, as well as a sharp rifle fusillade, which made us as active as squirrels. This, however, soon died away, and 'Alls well' passed from one end of the camp to the other. The cause of alarm appeared arise from some Cossacks having ventured somewhat near to the French lines, and found a warmer reception than they contemplated. When day dawned we were again on the march, turning aside from Sebastopol, our tactics being changed, as we were making a detour, so as to gain the outer side of the city. To accomplish this engaged a two days' march, in consequence of the harbour taking a direction inland. On the first of these days we parted company with the French, and proceeded by a narrow road which led in a direction away from Sebastopol. This road led through the bush, ending in a long road which enclosed a large open space, where several roads meet. When within a mile of the town we heard several rounds fired from artillery, and presently an aide-de-camp rode thro' the wood and brought us the intelligence that the Russians were occupying the space before us. This was a pretty fix for us to be in, for we (the Artillery) were alone, and no infantry to support us, and what rendered our position the more perplexing, we were in that part of the wood where we could not turn our guns. The firing, much to our relief, soon ceased, and we proceeded on as fast as possible, so as to clear ourselves from so unenviable a position, for had we been attacked by the Russian infantry or sharpshooters nothing could have saved us from either being shot down or made prisoners. We soon gained the open ground, and found that the enemy had retreated on our approaching them."

## The 33rd in the Water.

It will be remembered that the 33rd Regiment lost the most men in killed and wounded. The regiment went into action 616 men and 40 sergeants strong, it came out with a loss of 232 men and 30 sergeants. They crossed the river in deep water up to their armpits under a shower of balls, and were first to reach the opposite bank, the 23d close upon them. Col. Blake rode down so steep a pitch to the river that his horse went in headforemost and was completely under water for some seconds. The Colonel never dismounted all day. His horse continued to carry his master with one ball in his jaw, one in his side, and a contusion from grape in his chest; besides these, one ball was lodged in the saddle, another in the holster, where the pistol stopped it, and a sixth ball hit the Colonel in the left wrist, ran up in the sleeve to the elbow, where it came out, having grazed the flesh of the arm, but it was not of any importance. The

Colonel was close to the colours all the time, and saw three of his officers struck down in succession who carried them. The balls in the horse were extracted and the animal was doing well, and likely to recover.

## Death of Lieut. Radcliffe.

The following is an extract from a letter from Brigadier General Torrens to Mr. Delme Radcliffe, of Hertford:—"My dear Deime,—I shall wring your heart, indeed, and poor Mrs Radcliffe's by the sad intelligence I have, alas! to communicate. Your poor dear boy fell yesterday, at the head of the company which he commanded (No. 1) while gallantly leading them in the attack of a Russian entrenched battery, heavily armed, and most strongly occupied. Never was a more noble feat of arms done than the capture of this battery; and in that capture the poor dear old Welch were foremost. Their loss has been frightful. Chester, Wynn, Evans, Connelly, my poor sister's boy, Harry Austruther, Butler, Radcliffe, Young, were all killed dead at the same moment, and, within a space of 100 square yards. I am heart sick at the loss of so many dear and valued friends, and at the thought of my poor sister's anguish. God alone can comfort us in these overwhelming calamities, and to his Almighty will let us humbly bow. Your dear boy died instantly, without pain, and lies buried in a deep grave along with his brave comrades, close to the spot where he so nobly died. God bless you Deime. May he comfort and support you both, is the prayer of your old friend and comrade.

ARTHUR W. TORRENS.

P. S.—Harry Torrens and Bulwer buried him. His wound was in the centre of his breast. He lay on his back, and his body had been untouched and respected. God bless and save him. His face was calm, with almost a smile on it.

## Adventure of a Cannon Ball.

An officer of the 95th says:—"We could plainly see the shots 9, 12, and 24-pounders bounding along the ground towards us and over our heads, one of the latter, I judge from its size, I saw almost when it left the gun, it came, apparently very slow, right for me, so slow that one would imagine it could be stopped by the hand, and about a few feet horizontally from the ground. I made sure that my last moment was at hand, when, by instinct, I beat myself double and that moment—whizz—I heard the shot pass, and felt the wind of it on my head. On rising, I turned round, and I saw the shot strike against a small elevation of the ground 300 or 400 yards in the rear, throwing up a cloud of dust—it then bounded in the air, and fell, spent, half a mile further on, had I remained in the erect position, my head must have been struck off. A short prayer of thanks to Him who had thus so miraculously protected me burst from my lips."

## Disguise of Russian Officers, and Hiding Russian Colours.

It is stated on good authority from St. Petersburg, not only that all Russian officers are ordered to disguise themselves as privates when going into action, but that regimental colours are ordered not to be taken into the field, lest they should fall into the hands of the allied troops.

## Interesting Letter from a Wounded Officer.

The following letter has been addressed to his mother, the Countess Annesley, by the Hon. Hugh Annesley, of the Fusilier Guards:—"My dear Mother—\* \* \* We forced the passage of the Alma yesterday, and defeated the Russians most gloriously, though with great loss to ourselves, owing to their extraordinary strong position. My company (1th) was next to the colours, and in the very centre of the line. We got 'up to within fifty yards of the ditch, when the regiment before us (which has had the three senior officers killed) turned right about, and came down in our face, thus breaking our line. We were about thirty paces then from the ditch, and the fire was so hot that you could hardly conceive it possible for anything the size of a rabbit not to be killed. I kept on shouting, 'Forward Guards!' to the few men that were not swept away by the—

when a ball came and stopped my mouth most unceremoniously. It entered the left cheek, and went out at the mouth, taking away the front teeth. I instantly turned to the rear, feeling it was about 100 to 1 against my ever getting there, as the bullets were whizzing round me like hail. I tripped, and thought it was all over with me. However, I got up again with the loss of my sword and bearskin, and at last got into the river, and out of fire. I had then another struggle on the other side, where grape and round shot were plowing up the ground, and shells bursting; however, I stumbled on, and at last got out of fire, and sat down among wounded and dying soldiers and horses. There were six or seven of our fellows there; one with five balls in him, another three, and a third with his leg broken. Poor —, came to see me in the hotel we were lying in, and burst into tears when he recognised me, I was so altered. Of course, one cannot have an ounce of lead through one without swelling, and my face is like a good sized turnip, my mouth much larger than I have any desire to see it in future. I do not suppose the ball could have hit me in any other part of the head where it would not have been attended with more danger. A most summary dentist the ball was, to take out all my teeth at one smash, except four grinders (there was a decayed one, which I hope has gone along with its brethren, but I can't make out yet if it has or not). There is a good bit of tongue gone also, but the doctors say that will not signify, and that I shall speak as plain as ever, or, at most, only with a becoming lisp; so, altogether, I think even you must allow that I have every reason to be thankful, and I hope you will not allow yourself to fret the least about me. Just as we were charging the great redoubt, I prayed, 'O God! spare me!' and I really no more expected to return alive than if I had been tied to the cannon's mouth. Only fancy grape and canister being fired at us within thirty yards, besides a whole battalion letting drive as hard as they could into us. Both the other officers in my company were wounded. I was close to Lind-say when the Queen's colour was smashed in his hand, there were twenty bullet holes in it, yet he was not touched! The Russian soldiers are savages. Fancy their firing at our poor men when they were lying wounded on the ground—they even tried to stab some of them with their bayonets. One of our doctors was actually binding up a Russian's wounds when the man turned round and fired at him."

## The Duke of Cambridge after the Battle.

A corporal in the 42d says:—"As I was looking at the awful carnage I came across a poor Pole—he was shot in the belly, and was in great agony. I went down on my knees, and the tear stood in my eye, and I cried like a child. I clasped him, and gave him a drink of water, which was all I could do for him. At that time the Duke himself came up, the same as if he was one of our chums, and at the same time up comes a colonel on horseback—'I have to thank your Royal Highness for saving us to-day.'—'Oh,' says the Duke, 'you must not thank me, for these are the gentlemen that won the day, and saved you.' The colonel replied, 'And Sir Colin, too.'—'Ah,' says the Duke, 'Sir Colin is a brick.'—'Ay,' says a sergeant of ours, 'and you are a brick yourself,' and so we gave them three times three. Sir Colin told us that he had been granted the favour from the commander-in-chief to wear a 42d bonnet in future.

## The Allies in the Delicious Gardens.

"We came to the vineyards which are so celebrated in this portion of the Crimea. Nothing can exceed the luxuriance of the vegetation in this locality. There are most extensive gardens, where is grown everything we find in England. The eye never rested on such a profusion of fruit and vegetables as these fertile valleys contain. Acres on acres of vineyards, bearing huge clusters of grapes; groves of peach trees, laden with fruit; and nectarine trees, similarly burdened; melons growing everywhere; and also are seen extended avenues of apple and pear trees, teeming with their tempting produce. I felt at the moment perfectly out of conceit with our English gardens; for certainly those in the Crimea surpass them in fertility. Fancy all these being given up to lawful plunder! The vineyards,

viewed from the hill-sides, looked strange indeed, on beholding hundreds of 'red-coats' dotted over them in every direction, intent on helping themselves. On our visiting the gardens every one we met was loaded with edibles. Melons were spitted on long sticks; bags laden with every kind of fruit and vegetables you could name were borne exultingly along; and the most evident satisfaction was displayed by those who had for so long a time subsisted on biscuit and meat only. I am free to confess that I participated in Nature's bounty."

**Diabolical Atrocity to Lord Chewton.**

Viscount Chewton says as he lay on the ground, a Russian, seeing his helpless state, came up and presented his gun at him; he took out his gold watch, and offered it to the fiend, who would not heed him, but aimed at his head, and fired, but the ball went through his shoulder. The Russian, thinking him slain, went away.

**Sufferings of the Wounded Soldiers.**

A young naval officer has written as follows:—"Her Majesty's ship—, Crimea.—The morning after the battle all the assistant-surgeons of the fleet were sent to assist, and boats were sent to bring the wounded off to transports. I was sent on shore, and have been at that unpleasant duty for two days. The wounded had to be brought a distance of five miles to the boats, and, only fancy, they had not the slightest means of conveyance for the poor fellows. The much-talked-of ambulance corps are left at Varna. The cars, which are perfect, are also left behind, and there are scarcely any stretchers. Immediately it was made known to the Admiral, he sent 50 from each ship to bring them down, and a rough kind of stretcher made for the purpose. You can have no idea of their suffering; men who had undergone amputation being carried down on men's shoulders a distance of six miles, and when brought down obliged to lie upon the beach, perhaps for an hour, waiting for a boat. I never saw such want of arrangement. The military have made scarcely any. I met some officers who were brought down wounded yesterday, and they told me that until they got a little brandy-and-water from some naval doctors, they had not put a single thing between their lips for two days, and they had been 36 hours on the field without ever seeing a medical officer. Numbers have, I feel confident, died from sheer want of attention. I visited the field, and the groans of the wounded went through me. I saw about 200 Russians wounded lying in one spot. We have treated them just the same as our own men, sending them down to Scutari. I was assisting all yesterday at the embarkation of the wounded. I never witnessed such a sight. Upon landing in the morning, the first thing I saw was 20 dead upon the beach, French and Russians. All day long wounded were brought down to me; some died upon the beach, and I had to bury the poor fellows, and in the afternoon several cholera cases were brought down. Fancy sending cholera cases on board ships full of wounded men! Men were dying all the afternoon of that dreadful disease, and when I came off last night, at 9 o'clock, there were carts full of our poor fellows dying left there. You can have no idea of the suffering of these poor fellows. Ships have been sent down with 400 or 500 wounded and sick, and no medical attendant."

**An Englishman taken in the Crimea.**

A Mr. Upton, an Englishman, residing in the Crimea, has been taken prisoner. This gentleman is a son of an engineer employed on the works of Sebastopol, and resides in a comfortable country house in the suburbs of the town. Lord Raglan rode up to the house, ignorant of its occupant, and was much surprised at the appearance of one of his own countrymen. It was thought that such might be learned from so intelligent and trustworthy a prisoner; he was accordingly carried off to the camp, where he will be treated with kindness in return for as much information as he can be induced to communicate.

**Loss of the Russians in the Battle.**

The *Triester Zeitung* says that the loss of the Russians at the battle of Alma was 12,000 men;

2,500 were wounded, and 700 taken prisoners; and nine pieces of cannon, and a large quantity of munitions, fell into the hands of the victors.

**The Guides of the Allies.**

On their advance from the Alma to the Katcha the Allies were guided by a Tartar Prince, Achmed Ghura, a descendant of the Khans of Tartary, with a troop of followers.

**Further Extracts from Soldier's Letters.**

**FROM A PRIVATE IN THE ARTILLERY.**

I have sent you a small flower from off the heights, and when you read in the papers of forcing the passage over the heights of the Crimea, look at it and think of me.

**FROM A PRIVATE, 7TH REGIMENT.**

I had only fired two shots when I was shot through the left shoulder. At first it stunned me, and though after a time I got to work again I was forced to give up on account of loss of blood. I am now in Scutari Barracks, the hospital of which is full. We are lying here like as many pigs—hundreds lying in the passages. Very seldom you see a doctor, they have so much to do cutting off legs and arms. I wish Johanna had come with me, I might have been cured nearly by this, it never was dressed by a doctor yet nor anything but cold water and lint. The women had a fine sight of the battle from the shipping.

**FROM A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER, 77TH REGIMENT.**

The field this morning presents a most horrid spectacle; the enemy for miles are lying as thick as you would strew litter: we are preparing to bury them in their own entrenchments. In one spot convenient to where I am writing this, there are six men in a row, all lying dead from one cannon shot, which struck them all straight through the back, just as if they had been skewered. They have all the appearance of being fine, veteran-looking troops, remarkably clean, and admirably well armed, and seemed to consist chiefly of Poles. I can give you no description of the fight, as in a battle every one has enough to do to mind himself.

**FROM A PRIVATE SOLDIER.**

The Russians fought desperately—bayoneted at their guns sooner than surrender. Only think of the regiments of the English and French marching up to the muzzles of the guns in the forts, at the same time the forts were clearing them down like dust before the wind, that did not damp them at all! They marched right into the forts, and stuck their flags, at the same time killing all they came across. The French showed no quarter—they gave them "Moscow."

**HORRIBLE SPECTACLE ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.**

A letter from a private (42nd Highlanders) says—"I went out to the battle-field the day after the battle to look around me, but I will never do so again as long as I live if I can avoid it. You could not see a yard for miles round but you would see men on the ground with heads off, arms and legs off, and some cut thro' altogether: it made my heart sick for the rest of the day. Horses, knapsacks, firelocks, swords, and big guns. O, my God! what an awful sight! Thousands dead and dying and covered with blood."

**SERGEANT BAIRSTOW TO HIS WIFE.**

Extract from a letter received by the wife of a colour-sergeant in the 33rd Regiment—"I must thank God again for his mercy to me, a wicked sinner, for the cannon went buzzing over our heads, and rolling through our ranks, and many of our comrades were launched into eternity. At last we were ordered to advance. I had to step out to the front, Mason on my right and Sergeant Spence on my left, six paces in front of the lines, directing the advance, when the bullets went whistling past us nearly as thick as hail. After we got through the river we were out of the fire of the Russians, and it caused the 7th, 23rd, 33rd, 77th, 88th, and 19th Regiments to be a little out of order, all being so eager to get at the Russians. We never waited to form line properly, but up the embankment we went, in great disorder, when a regular volley of musketry and grape commenced to be poured into us from the Russians, and then we commenced firing too. Mason was shot through the thigh, one ball had hit the peak of

his cap and slightly grazed his forehead, another ball went through the leg of his trousers, and another ball cut the string of his water-barrel, so he had many a narrow escape. He was carried on a stretcher to the rear by Sandy an I Dr. Marston. Many of the wounded had to lay on the field all night, nobody apparently caring for them. I was wounded about two minutes after Mason. The Russians are a fine body of men. They retreated in great confusion, throwing away all they had, arms, accoutrements, knapsacks, &c. We followed them about two miles. It was a sad sight. Pray for me, my dear wife and children, and all who have any regard for me, and I will pray for you all. God bless you. Kisses for the children."

The Correspondent of the *Times* gives the following graphic account of the *skirmish* with the Russians on the march of the British army from the Alma to Bala Clava:—

As Lord Raglan was riding on in front of his staff he found himself, on emerging from a wooded road on the open space in front, in the immediate presence of a body of Russian infantry which turned out to be the baggage guard of a large detachment of the Russian army marching from Sebastopol to Bakhm Serai. They were not more than a few hundred yards distant. Lord Raglan simply turned his horse, and quietly cantered back to the rear of the next division of artillery. The cavalry, consisting of a portion of the 11th and 8th Hussars, were quickly got in front—the guns were unlimbered and opened on the retreating mass of Russians, the 2d battalion of Rifles, in skulking order, threw in a volley of Minié Balls, the cavalry executed a charge, and the result was, that after a few rounds the Russians broke and fled along the road in great haste without an attempt at resistance, leaving behind them an enormous quantity of baggage of every description for two miles strewed over the ground in the direction of their flight. This was far and legitimate plunder, and the troops were halted to take what they liked, and what they could carry. They broke open all the carts and tumbled out the contents on the road, but the *pillage* was conducted with regularity, and the officers presided over it to see that there was no squabbling, and that no man took more than his share. Immense quantities of wearing apparel, of boots, shirts, coats, dressing cases, valuable ornaments, and some jewelry, were found in the baggage carts, as well as a military chest containing some money (there were people who say it was £3,000.) The carriage of Prince Menschikoff fell into our hands, in it were found his general orders as a Great Prince of the Russian Empire, and they are now in the hands of Captain P. C. A Russian artillery officer, who was found in one of the carriages, was in a very jovial mood and evidently been making rather free with a bottle. Plenty of Champagne was discovered among the baggage, and served to cheer the captors during their cold bivouac that night. A great number of very handsome hussar jackets richly laced with silver, and made of light blue cloth, which had never yet been worn, were also taken, and sold by the soldiers for sums varying from 20s to 30s a piece. Fine large water cloaks of cloth, lined with rich furs, were found in abundance. The enemy were pursued two or three miles on the road to Bakhm Serai, but they fled so precipitately that cavalry could not come up with them. The plunder put the soldiers in great good humor, and they marched on the whole day in excellent spirits, leaving Sebastopol on their right, and they arrived at the little hamlet of Traktir, on the Black River, just before sunrise, and halted for the night.

The 26th Camerons embarked this afternoon on the Resistance after the brief stay of eighteen months in the province. The unfortunate, and to this day unavenged tragedy of the 9th June, 1853, will ever be associated in the minds of Canadians with the future annals of the corps.

Eight more deaths have occurred from the effects of the late Railroad accident, near Chicago, and twenty-five others still lie dangerously wounded.

WE were just about to prepare such notice as our feeble pen could trust itself to write of the death of a dear and valued friend, ROBERT ABRAHAM, Esq., Advocate, of Montreal, formerly Proprietor and Editor of the *Montreal Gazette*, and latterly Editor of the *Montreal Transcript*, but we find this painful task so much better done in the paper which he formerly edited that we prefer to transfer it to our columns.

It is our melancholy task to record to-day the death of one whose mind has, for the last four years, directed the course of this journal; and whose name, as connected with journalism in Canada, has become as familiar as a household word to thousands.

Robert Abraham died on Friday night last, and with him departed a store of mental gifts, and honest, kindly thoughts, and deep-seated affections, long to be missed and mourned in the wide circle illuminated by his genius and warmed by his fine, manly nature. Placed, as we have been, for many years in close relationship with Robert Abraham,—meeting him day after day, and knowing every point of his character,—we feel totally inadequate to fulfil the task of his biographer. The hackneyed expressions of ordinary regret, the dull, stupid tribute of common praise, seem like an insult when offered at the shrine of one who would have brought to a like task such rare gifts. But the duty is there, and, though most painful, we will endeavour to fulfil it.

Mr. Abraham was a native of Cumberland; and there, as here, the tidings of his death will fall as a heavy load upon a large circle of admiring friends. It is only a short time since that a gentleman, who had just visited the north of England, was describing to us the interest exhibited by the quiet citizens of Whitehaven in the welfare of one who had then been for many years a stranger to them. Enquiries for Robert Abraham met him at every turn. The recollection was of a young man who had gone up to London about the time of the Reform Bill, and from whose genius and impetuous zeal great things had been expected. To them he was one of the lights of the north, and they only wondered that the light had not been more distinctly visible in the great political world into which it had plunged. They, good souls! did not calculate all the cost of the struggle, or know how few reach on the ladder of Fame that high step which they assigned to their young favorite; and for the occupation of which all who knew him will admit, Mr. Abraham possessed many marked and rare qualifications.

But we are anticipating the course of events. Though a journalist by choice, Mr. Abraham was originally educated for the medical profession—pursued his studies at Edinburgh—passed the College of Surgeons; and, for a short time, we believe, practiced as a medical man in England. But his literary tastes were too strong to be controlled. It was a period of great political excitement—the fierce struggle which preceded the passing of the Reform Bill was at its height—and in the County of Cumberland, one great family interest—the Lowther family—quelled all before it. To counteract this influence, a number of gentlemen started a newspaper at Whitehaven—the *Whitehaven Herald*, we believe,—and of this paper, Robert Abraham was appointed the Editor. Those who knew the strength of the man in his later years, when his powers had already somewhat declined, can best imagine how powerful an influence he must have exercised with his pen in the high day of his vigor and youth. And that he did exercise this influence, we have heard others attest. This was to him, doubtless, the happiest period of his life. He was fond of society—fond of rustic walks—fond of antiquities—and was noticed, petted, and admired. Fame seemed to beckon him on in the distance, and if she eluded his grasp at last, and left him somewhat jaded and worn on this Canadian continent,—how many others as gifted and true, has she not dealt with likewise, and is not this the history of genius from the beginning?

We cannot say, precisely, the time at which

Robert Abraham left Whitehaven. It was, as we have intimated, somewhat about the time of the passing of the Reform Bill. There was then some time passed in London, and then he settled down as Editor of the *Liverpool Journal*. In Liverpool, as in Whitehaven, he soon gathered round him a host of admiring friends, and became remarkable for the vigour and character of his writings. In 1842, his first connection with Canada commenced. The then proprietors of the *Montreal Gazette* required some articles on commercial topics from the old country, and Mr. Abraham was engaged to furnish them. Commercial articles, excepting always those of the leading London Journals, are not calculated to gain a writer much fame; but the articles furnished by Mr. Abraham soon attracted attention, and were the admiration of all competent judges. The result of this connexion was, that in the summer of 1844, Mr. Abraham became the purchaser, and assumed the management of the *Montreal Gazette*. His labours whilst thus engaged will not be forgotten—more particularly, his noble defence of Lord Metcalfe, when that high-minded and lauded nobleman was deserted by the radical members of his "would be everything" administration. For, as a contemporary has justly remarked, though a liberal himself by education and reflection, Robert Abraham soon found himself—such is the fierce democratic element which is constantly being invoked—forced into the position of a Canadian Conservative. Therefore, during his connexion with the *Gazette*, as afterwards with the *Transcript*, that journal was the staunch advocate of Liberal Conservative views—liberal in according and securing to all men their reasonable constitutional liberties—conservative in curbing innovation, as to preserve intact the connection of the Colony with the mother country.

In 1848, Mr. Abraham, who found, probably, the position of a Canadian newspaper proprietor more irksome than he had expected, resigned his connexion with the *Gazette*, and a twelve-month afterwards, was induced to assume the charge of this journal, and continued, as our readers are aware, its senior Editor up to the time of his death. During the year's interregnum, Mr. Abraham passed his examination as an advocate, and wrote a very elaborate and learned, and, every thing considered, remarkable treatise on "Feudal Tenure," a subject to which, shortly after his arrival in this country, he had turned his attention.

Of his connexion with the *Transcript*, it is unnecessary to speak. As a political writer, he was, it is not saying too much, almost without an equal. It was almost impossible to find him at fault. He was intimately acquainted with the history of all political events, and seemed—such was his varied knowledge—to have exhausted all literary treasures. His language was bold Saxon English—pure and undefiled. Nor was his knowledge confined to politics and literature proper. Take him on a scientific subject, and it was the same. Some thought this universality of knowledge must come by intuition; but Robert Abraham had earned what he knew—as all must earn like knowledge—by application and perseverance. He had been an industrious student, and the treasures he so lavishly scattered around him in advanced life, had been painfully amassed during his earliest years. Of course, he had great natural endowments; you had only to look at that bold Saxon front, to be assured that there were cells within large enough to contain no ordinary stores of learning. Then his body was stoutly built, and the physical man supported the mental man well. Even two years of painful illness could hardly subdue that well-knit, powerful frame, and death only beat the strong man by inches.

But it is not alone as a clever writer that Robert Abraham will be remembered. He was one of the kindest-hearted and most affectionate of beings. We do not believe it was in his composition to hurt mortal man. Then there was a fine vein of chivalry running through his nature. He was the soul of honor and of truth. Meanness he abhorred. His estimate of what a gentleman should be, would, we fear, seem extravagant to ordinary men; but what he said, he felt. He never deserted a friend. His vocation of editor, was exercised with all gentleness and kindness. His wrath was hard to rouse, but

when it came, it was tremendous; and those who felt its force, never forgot it. For the last two years, his health gradually failed; and for the last two months the inevitable result was as plainly evident to his friends as it was to him. He met the final stroke with the fortitude and resignation which are to be expected from a man of his character, and his last moments were as peaceful as those of a sleeping child. His thoughts, at the last, wandered among green fields: and "beds of hyacinths" cheated his imagination down the dark path which leads thro' the valley of the shadow of death. And so he died—a gifted, high-minded, honest man.—Peace be to his ashes.

### Orders Before Siege Operations.

"The trenches will be opened this evening against Sebastopol; a working party, will be marched to the engineers' depot, where they will receive tools and directions from the engineers' officers and sappers, who will guide them to the works; they will be without arms and accoutrements. The guard for the protection of the working and ground will parade in their camp, be conducted to their positions, posted, and receive instructions from staff officers assembled for the purpose.

"All the movements of the parties must be, if possible, kept out of view of the place.

"After moving from their last place of assembly, which is after dark, the utmost silence must be preserved, and the least possible noise of any kind made. The working parties will be arranged in proper order by engineers, but will not commence work till ordered, after which it must be carried on with the greatest energy.

"The engineers will be charged with the arrangements, but the officers of the troops must be responsible for the maintenance of order and attention to the directions given by the engineers, and for the amount of work done; on diligence and regular conduct of the working parties will depend the more rapid and complete success of the enterprise. The working parties must not quit the works on slight alarms. If the enemy make a sortie, the guard will advance and drive them in, and before they reach the work, if possible; should the working party be absolutely obliged to retire, they will take their tools with them, and re-form a short distance in the rear, to return to the work when the sortie is repulsed.

"The guard will be posted in rear of the working party, and near to it, if possible, under cover from the fire of the place; if not, they must lie down in order of battle, with accoutrements on, and each man with his firelock close by him—one party, not less than one-third of the forces, absolutely on the alert all through the night, taking it alternately, ready for an immediate rush on the enemy.

"A sortie is out and on the works in a very short time, and therefore the guard must be in immediate readiness to attack it without hesitation; nothing is so easily defeated as a sortie charged without delay.

"After the repulse of any sortie, the guard will return under cover as soon as possible, and resume their position.

"All the working parties and guards will be composed of entire regiments or parts, and not of detachments made up of different corps."

We are happy to state, that the balance of the iron for the Bytown and Prescott Railway is en route from Quebec to this place; and we are informed that within three weeks from the present time the iron horse will be enabled to proceed from the St. Lawrence to the Ottawa, direct, which he will do at an easy gallop of two hours. But those who are competent to judge of such matters, our road is declared to be one of the best built on the continent; and we hope the character for carefulness and good management which the officers have so far maintained, will not be forfeited by any future dereliction of duty. It will be seen by Mr. Hough's advertisement in another column, that the time table has been changed, and that the cars run regularly to the Gloucester station.—*Prescott Telegraph*.

## Parliamentary Summary.

QUEBEC, November 6.—The debate went on for some time on the Seigniorial Tenure Bill; after which the amendment of Mr. Dorion, of Montreal, declaring that the Tenure ought to be abolished, was lost. Yeas, 38; Nays, 71. The bill passed several clauses.

Mr. Holton wanted to have the Bank Charter Bills read a second time *pro forma*, in order that the amendments proposed by the Government should take place in committee; but Mr. MacKenzie made objection to calling those bills out of order and spoke against time, so Mr. Holton's proposal was dropped.

NOVEMBER 7.—The call of the House was made, and the question of the Seat of Government was taken up. Mr. Patrick moved that some fixed site ought to be selected, and the alternating system stopped. Sir A. McNab opposed the resolution; he thought the present system had been productive of good results, and ought not to be abandoned for the present. Mr. Sol. Gen. Smith said this was an open question and strongly dissented from the views of Sir A. McNab, contending that nothing was more inexpedient than ambulating Parliaments. Mr. J. S. McDonald took the same view, and showed that the present system cost an enormous sum. Mr. Hincks defended the present system. Mr. Brown held there ought to be a fixed site, contending that the question should not be decided until Toronto had had her share of the ambulating system for the next 4 years. He put an amendment to that effect.

The following bills were introduced:—Mr. Young, to incorporate the Lying-in Hospital, Montreal. Mr. Angus Morrison, to incorporate the International Exploring Mining Company. Mr. J. B. E. Dorion for better securing the independence of the Legislative Assembly.

The following Addresses were carried:—Mr. Hartman, for a return relating to persons committed to goal within the last 16 years. Mr. Bureau, for certain information to the Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroad. On motion of Mr. Ferres, a petition complaining of the conduct of Mr. McGuire, Police Magistrate, Quebec, was ordered to be printed. Mr. Patrick moved that an address be presented to the Gov. General, representing that in the opinion of this House, the time has arrived when a different and much more satisfactory arrangement than at present exists. That the present system of alternative Parliaments is incompatible with a proper regard to the economical expenditure of public money, uncalled for by the necessities of the country, injurious to the preservation and methodical arrangement of the public archives and library, and productive of great inconvenience and injustice to permanent officers in the public departments, and that the same ought to be changed, and a permanent place selected for the assembling of Parliament, suited as far as possible, to the convenience of both sections of the Province.

Mr. Brown moved in amendment that it is inexpedient to interfere with the arrangement in regard to the seat of Government adopted by this House in 1849, and re-affirmed in 1853.

NOVEMBER 8.—Mr. Ehabot said, in answer to Mr. McKerlie, that the Government intended to assume the possession and control of the navigation of the Grand River. The debate on the Seat of Government was resumed, and continued till near midnight, when, by a vote of 66 to 65 the discussion was adjourned.

NOVEMBER 9.—After a long and irregular debate, Attorney General McDonald moved an amendment to the amendment of Mr. MacKenzie on the Bank Bills, to the effect that the second reading of the bill to increase the Capital Stock of the Bank of Montreal should be at once taken up. This was done, and the bill read a second time.

The adjourned debate on the Seat of Government question was then taken up, and further postponed for a fortnight.

Mr. Dorion, of Drummond, seconded by Mr. Masson, gave notice of the following amendment to that of Mr. Brown:—

"That all the words, after 'it is inexpedient' in the said motion in amendment be struck out, and the following inserted in lieu thereof: the

change of system adopted by this House in 1849 and confirmed in 1853, with respect to the Seat of Government, unless it be to declare that the Seat of Government be removed year by year from Quebec to Batiscan, thence to Three Rivers, Berthier, Sorel, St. Hyacinthe, Sherbrooke, Chambly, Montreal, L'Assomption, Terrebonne, St. Basile, Vaudreuil, Coteau Landing, Cornwall, Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Cobourg, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara, Paris, London, Chatham, Windsor, Port Sarain, Sault Ste. Marie, and thence to Chicoutimi, and *vice versa*, such a system of perambulation being calculated to enlighten the representatives of a people as to the topography of the country and its resources, and more closely to cement the bonds which should unite all the subjects of Her Britannic Majesty in Canada."

Nov. 10.—All the notices of motions were passed over, and House went at once into committee on the Clergy Reserves.

Mr. Galt's amendment to confine the proceeds of the Clergy Reserve lands in the Eastern Townships to the Townships, lost by a large majority.

Nov. 13.—Sir Allan McNab brought down a Message from the Governor General, recommending a grant of £20,000 for the relief of the Widows and Orphans of those who fell in the war. Sir Allan desired that the House should at once pass an address to assure His Excellency of its willingness to vote such a sum, but Mr. J. S. McDonald objected to such a motion being carried, without further consideration. It was postponed for two days. Sir Allan's motion to pass the address at once was seconded by Mr. Galt.

On motion of Mr. Holton, the second reading of the Commercial Bank, the Upper Canada Bank, and the People's Bank Amendment Bills were ordered to be taken up on Wednesday next; also, on motion of Mr. Alléyn, the Quebec Bank Amendment Bill was ordered to be taken up the same day.

Montreal and Bytown Railroad Bill was ordered to be read the second time on Wednesday. Port Hope and Peterboro' Railroad Bill ordered to go into Committee to-morrow.

Mr. Felton's Prohibition Liquor Bill was ordered to be re-printed; and considered in Committee of the whole on Thursday.

The House then went into Committee on the Seigniorial Tenure Bill.

## Orangeism—Presentation.

On Saturday last, the 11th instant, a deputation from three Lodges of the Orange Association, viz:—Nos. 31, 88, and 115, waited on the Rev. D. C. McDowell, and presented him with the following address, accompanied by a purse:

To the Rev. D. C. McDowell, County Grand Master of the Loyal Orange Association of the County of Lanark.

REVEREND SIR,—Since you have been elected to fill the chair of this County, the Brethren of the undersigned L. O. Lodges, have experienced much anxiety on your part, to promote the welfare and prosperity of our institution.

As a testimony of our approbation, we wish to present you with this purse as an humble token of our esteem, hoping you may long live to adorn and support the banner of our Loyal order.

Signed in Behalf of L. O. L. 88: JOHN RITCHEY.

" " " G. C. SHAW.

" " " 31: JOHN CAMPBELL.

" " " JOSEPH CAMPBELL.

" " " 115: GEORGE GRAHAM.

THOMAS CAIRNS.

After this address had been read, the Rev. Gentleman replied in a very feeling manner.

"GENTLEMEN—I confess that the manner in which you have given expression to your extreme kindness, has so embarrassed me that it is with the utmost difficulty, I can command suitable terms, in which to acknowledge to you, my obligations. I thank you, for the way in which you have been pleased to refer to my humble services, in your address; and assure you, I consider no effort lost, that is expended

in the cause of truth; believing the person thus employed highly, honoured and blessed, by a consciousness of the uprightness of his course. This I am happy to acknowledge is the character of your cause, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary by your open enemies and by some professed friends, based upon the broad principles of Bible truth with no other object than to secure for posterity unobstructed access to the Scriptures and the defence of the entire system of the Protestant Religion as taught in the word of God. If at any time there has been found in your ranks an unworthy person, whose conduct declared he had crossed the line of moral propriety; your noble order is not to be branded with the guilt of his conduct; it wholly rests with himself, he having proved recreant to his principles by abusing the character he professed to maintain. It is the purity, the justness, and the moral bearing of your cause, that claim the attention of men devoted to the interests of Religion; nor does it embody a single principle which tends to defile the purest spirit, whilst that spirit engaged in its service, may be instrumental in drawing others into its own path. As to your noble gift, I shall very highly esteem it, not merely on account of its intrinsic value, but because it is "a testimony of your approbation" of my feeble endeavours, to discharge what I consider a duty which I owe to the great cause of truth, a cause now so rapid in its growth and destined universally to prevail."

This affair is certainly highly honourable to all the parties concerned, and must be peculiarly gratifying to the Rev. Mr. McDowell, ad evincing the high esteem in which he is held by the members of the Orange Association in this County.

## Death of Sir William Young, at Alma:

One or two different accounts of the death of Sir William Young, Bart., of the 23d Fusiliers, having appeared, we publish the following extract from a letter received by a relative, and written by one who was at the battle of Alma. The writer of the letter alluded to, speaking of Sir William, says:—"Thank God he died manly, while trying to rally his men in front of a Russian battery. The 23d were awfully cut up, having eight officers killed and five wounded, in the space of about five minutes. I saw to-day, who brought me William's shoulder-belt, sash, &c.; his sword was smashed to pieces by the shot, and he told me that William was the first who fell. Which I saw him he was hit in five places—one bullet in his mouth, a second in his neck, and a third in his right breast, a fourth was through the left hand, and the fifth through the leg below the knee. When the regiment retreated, he spoke to Captain Bell, and said, 'It is all up with me,' and when they came up again a minute afterwards he was perfectly dead. It is a comfort to know that he did not suffer any pain. We came up at the end to fire upon the retiring Russians; and I am comforted at the idea that we are playing on these same guards who had done the mischief. I found them when we advanced up the ravines lying pretty thick there. We buried to day the nine officers of the 23d in one grave; the chaplain of the light division read the service over the grave; and it was a great consolation to be able to hear the words of St. Paul, 'Not to sorrow as men without hope;' and again, 'to trust in a sure and certain hope of resurrection.' Nevertheless, when standing by the grave, I could not but wish to God, that he had taken me instead of William; still not my will but Thine be done. I put his cloak over him, which some of the others had not, and at any rate he died a true soldier's death and met a fitting grave. If it be God's will that I should survive this turn, I trust to live to erect a stone over their common grave some day. I cut off two locks of hair from my brother before he was buried—one for myself and one for some of you; but no more tears until I mark on those same Imperial guards, which I trust to do before this reaches you. I have got his pistol as he loaded it, and that is not fixed until we storm Sebastopol. To-day for revenge—to-morrow for mourning."



## THE TRIUMPHANT MARCH TO BALA CLAVA.

HEIGHTS BEFORE SEVASTOPOL, NEAR THE FARM OF JEUZDA-OTAR, SEPT. 30.—On leaving the river Katcha, I had thrown myself on the hospitality of the 4th division, which then formed the rear-guard of the British army, under Sir G. Cathcart. By two forced marches we overtook the other divisions, then encamped about Bala Clava, and took up the position in the van from which I date this letter. The 4th division is to occupy the post of honor in the approaching assault on Sevastopol. On the 24th inst. the French and British rear-guards broke up from the encampment at Katcha, and advanced towards the village of Belbec, situated on the river of the same name.—The heights of Katcha, which an energetic foe would have defended, were soon scaled by the infantry, to whom a day's rest had been most beneficial. The artillery and train of commissariat arabas proceeded by a longer and safer road. Several troublesome ravines intersected the road, and created a little confusion amongst the waggons, in which two or three were overturned.—The French rear-guard was composed of light troops, Zouaves, Legion Etrangère, and Chasseurs d'Afrique. The quick and elastic step of the French soldier is admirable, burdened as he is with a heavy load, and shows what an excellent training school Africa has proved to the French arms. The route presented not a tree to relieve the eye nor a spring to afford refreshment to the wearied soldier. In the afternoon a cloud of dust in the rear announced a body of cavalry which turned out not to be Cossacks but the Scots Greys, who had just lauded. The horses of this magnificent regiment were in splendid condition, and one could only regret the number of sabres were so limited. Towards the evening a few white horses, surrounded with vineyards and gardens, and a flowing stream, were distinguished, and proved to be the villa of Belbec, where we halted for the night. The first rush, after arms were piled, was, of course, to the water. The wise then went in search of wood to kindle the bivouac fires, the foolish dived into the interminable vineyards, and gorged themselves with their luscious but dangerous fruit, whilst the French experienced an irresistible curiosity to ascertain the nature and respective value of the goods contained in the houses. The latter were pleasantly built and most comfortable. An avenue of poplars, flanked by vineyards and vegetable gardens, led to most of the houses, which were chiefly one story high, and well furnished. A variety of out-houses, extended to the back. In the greater number of these houses the furniture and everything of the slightest value had been destroyed by their owners. Fragments of mirrors, of upholstery, and even of ripped-up feather beds, strewed the waxed oak floors. In others, on the contrary, everything remained (though not long) intact. One of these houses I entered, and discovered a party of French soldiers comfortably installed. The furniture of this unfortunate house was even luxurious. The drawing-room was adorned with a splendid pier glass, in which a "Marechal de Logis" of the Chasseurs d'Afrique was complacently admiring himself, and inviting his *ami Francois*, of the "Legion," to the same agreeable occupation. *Francois*, of the "Legion," was, however, half asleep on a stately velvet covered couch. In another room was discovered a piano, which afforded intense delight to the surrounding soldiers. A jovial-looking little "corporal" presided at this

harmonic meeting, assisted by a numerous, if not a select, circle of admirers. The president was energetically hammering away at the French air of "Drin, drin," familiar in England as the Drum Polka.—The numerous audience gaily accompanied this classic composition by a song in which the matrimonial misfortunes of a certain "Lieutenant" were graphically and elegantly described. An enterprising party had discovered, in the meanwhile, the road to the cellar, which proved fatal to the comfort of the little assembly; for the piece of intelligence very soon reached the discriminating ears of the commanding officer, who very properly considered it an unreasonable moment to indulge in any bacchanalian excesses. The edict then went forth that the house should be immediately cleared of its visitors and devoted to the flames. Instantly groups issued from all the doors laden with a startling variety of objects.—Some had chairs in their hands, others articles of bedding, and a Zouave issued triumphantly from the portal, staggering under the immense weight of the drawing-room pier-glass. The ultimate fate of this, to a tramping soldier, most useful article, as well as that of the piano, I regret my inability to record. Very soon a column of smoke, followed by a vivid flame, issued from the devoted house, and brilliantly illuminated the darkness of the night. The British troops, as well as the French, were soon engaged in preparing their evening meal, and gradually the din and bustle of the camp was hushed. At length nothing broke the calm stillness of the night, save the "All's well" of the sentinels, pronounced in every brogue and patois of our fair and distant homes. On the 25th a very slight move was made by the allied divisions. It amounted, in fact, to a mere change of bivouacs. The commissariat officers attached to the 4th division actively employed this day in bringing up stores from the beach at Katcha, despite of Cossacks hovering about. Two other divisions of the allied army were this day ten miles distant from our division, and a fabulous rumor soon spread through the ranks that 30,000 Russians had intercepted the road. A night attack was considered by no means improbable, but did not prevent every one from sleeping. I believe that in the night an orderly accompanying an aid-de-camp of Sir G. Cathcart was fired upon and killed. The morning of the 26th dawned grey and cold, without the expected visit of the 30,000 having been paid. The men were soon under arms, and the march commenced.—It soon became unfortunately apparent that many of our poor fellows had been seized with diarrhoea. As the sun became warm, these gradually lagged behind, and finally had to be laid on the waggons. They all struggled manfully, and intense weakness alone induced them to quit the ranks and fall across the road. During this day two men were buried, and the French lost three or four. Towards mid-day, after several halts, we arrived in sight of a smoking pile, which turned out to have been a Russian barrack. Here a good rest was given to the men, who instantly dispersed in search of water, of which the poor fellows were greatly in need. None had tasted a drop since the preceding evening. Fortunately a little well was discovered, which yielded a very small supply. As the 8th Hussars, the 17th Lancers, and the Scots Greys, under Lord Lucan, with Capt. Maude's troop of Horse Artillery escorting the commander-in-chief, Lord Raglan, were quietly proceeding through the wood of stunted oak which surrounds Khutor Mekenzia, an aid-

de-camp galloped up from the front with the following astounding report:—From an opening in the wood he had descried a Russian army, at least 25,000 strong, marching some ten miles ahead, whilst the baggage of the rear-guard was slowly proceeding at a few miles distance. Lord Raglan joined an approaching infantry division, whilst the cavalry and artillery dashed forward at an exciting pace. By Khutor Mekenzia the wood opens, and a considerable barren space extends. Along this space runs the road which connects Simieropol and Bakhchi Sarai with the harbor of Bala Clava. Here the enemy's force, probably exaggerated in number, had marched, bound, I presume, towards Bakhchi Sarai, whence it could have threatened the left flank of the allied army, had it advanced against Fort Constantine as was imagined. On perceiving the approach of the little British force, the carts instantly started off at a rapid pace, by which many were overturned, and arrested the progress of the remainder. A battalion of infantry (800 strong) and 560 sabres protected this baggage of the Russian rear-guard. Capt. Maude, with his four guns, gallantly galloped up abreast of the farm and took the road, while Capt. Shakespear, with two howitzers belonging to the same troop, advanced in front. The guns were quickly unlimbered, but here the Russian infantry formed with kneeling ranks and poured a discharge at the artillery. So macerate was the aim, caused evidently by trepidation, that not one of our men was hurt.—The 5 Hussars were ordered to the front, and the 500 Russian cavalry wheeled and disappeared in the wood. Our guns then opened with ease shot into the Russian infantry, and above twenty men fell. The whole battalion instantly broke and fled into the wood. Capt. Maude galloped to a hill which commanded the entrance of the wood, and poured in case shot with terrible effect. The Scots Greys dashed into the thicket, carbine in hand, and picked off many of the fugitives. The 17th Lancers galloped up the road to some distance, but with no effect. About fifty dead bodies were found on the ground, and many must have died wounded in the wood. Twelve ammunition waggons fell into our hands, and were blown up. Many carts were captured, containing chiefly Hussar uniforms, but also some cases of champagne, which proved a most acceptable and unexpected prize. Having halted two hours at Khutor Mekenzia, the 4th division resumed its weary march. Along the road, flanked by the shady wood, it was not unpleasant, but soon the trees became more scarce, and a steep hill led to a vast dusty road below. The artillery attached to the division and the arabas experienced considerable difficulty in ascending the hill, which was strewn with broken waggons. No accident happily occurred. Had the Russians cut up this steep and narrow road, dominated by a long bushy ridge, much delay would have been caused to the allied army, but the defeat of Alma has decidedly deprived the enemy of his vaunted pluck and energy. This hill once safely descended, all went on smoothly enough. We were now on the high road to Bala Clava; and a magnificent road it is. A whole regiment might have deployed in its immense breadth.—The dust, however, proved annoying, and the carts were soon filled with men, knocked up by the fatigue of the day. After a few hours' march along the road, we arrived towards dusk at the Chernaya or Black River. On the heights beyond the stream, along which the 4th division bivouaced, the whole French army had encamped. We

here found excellent water, a great quantity of forage, which was equally acceptable, and some magnificent fruit. An immediate rush at the latter was made by men of both camps, in spite of the terrible lessons daily given to them by cholera and diarrhoea.—The gardens were situated some distance to the right of our camp, and suddenly a most amusing spectacle presented itself. A cry of "Russians are coming!" was uttered by some ill-conditioned individual, who quietly remained gorging himself with peaches, whilst a complete panic spread amongst the hundreds of French and English lurking about the vineyards. Every man instantly darted off as if twenty Cossacks were at his rear, and the alarm was sounded in the French camp. Within five minutes the whole French army was under arms, ready for action. The night was extremely raw and cold, and many of our officers, who are now martyrs to rheumatism, can, like myself, trace here the commencement of their sufferings. The morning of the 27th was cloudy, and towards eight o'clock a slight shower of rain fell. The mid-day sun soon chased away the rolling clouds, and during the remainder of the day we were favoured with that magnificent cloudless sky of the Crimea. At half-past six the 4th division commenced the day's march, but owing to the position of the French army had, after ten minutes' progress, to halt for two hours. We halted near a bridge which spanned the Chernaya, and which had not been destroyed by the enemy. Large parties of Zouaves were starting on foraging expeditions, and before we broke up many had already returned laden. One sturdy little fellow was struggling violently with two geese which he held under his arms, whilst another had slung across his back a venerable old ram, who was violently resenting his forcible abduction. Beyond the bridge was a deserted inn, turned into a French corps de garde; and not far from this building runs the aqueduct which, commencing at Karlovka pass, furnishes Sevastopol with water. This aqueduct has, I have heard since, been cut off near the town by our engineers; but that step will have no immediate influence on the town, which contains vast cisterns and wells sufficient to resist a siege of three months. The heavy guns and British bayonets will prove more speedy and effective. Bala Clava is a wonderful place. Nature, in one of her freaks, has endowed it with an admirable little harbour, deep enough to contain the largest man-of-war. The entrance is very narrow, and dominated by cliffs some 500 feet high. A little channel winds to the widest part of the harbor, which is completely shut in on all sides by hills. The town appears to have been thriving, as several houses and a church were in course of construction. A very respectable quay runs along the water side, and here the Agamemnon, the Sans Pareil, and some forty or fifty of our largest transports, ships and steamers, are safely moored. The magnificent Agamemnon lies the nearest in land and 300 yards beyond her the harbour terminates in a mud-puddle.

### The March to Bala Clava.

The following is an extract of a letter from an officer of the Brigade of Guards.—

"CAMP NEAR BALA CLAVA, Sep. 27.

"You will scarcely be more surprised than we are ourselves at the English army being here, in possession of a perfect seaport, and new basis of operations for both armies. On leaving the bivouac south of

the Katcha river we marched to the river Belbek through the village of the same name. It is extraordinary that the Russians should not have attempted to stop us at either place, for there are stronger positions even than on the Alma; but the Russians are so completely cowed by our brilliant victory, in which they own to a loss of 6,000 or 7,000 men, that we may venture upon acts and movements that could not be done without madness under other circumstances. As for their far-famed Cossack cavalry, we have scarcely seen a hundred of them. The day before yesterday (Sept. 25.) having had a false alarm during the night of an approach of the Cossacks, we were under arms at 5 o'clock ready for a move. A reconnaissance was made towards the Inkerman Lights, with the view of finding a crossing practicable for the army. Colonel Alexander only found a single causeway over a morass, and a bridge over the river with a force on the opposite side. Lord Raglan, with Sir John Burgoyne's advice, then determined upon one of the boldest flank marches perhaps ever performed in the face of an enemy. The whole country between the Belbek and the Tchernaya, which runs into the Sebastopol Inlet, is covered with one uninterrupted extensive jungle or forest, intersected by no road but that leading to Sebastopol, and another narrow one on which it would have taken perhaps days for a large army to advance. We received orders to march south south-east, through this forest, in order to strike the high road from Simpheropol, near Khutor Mackenzia. Our guides led us in too southerly a direction, towards the head of the valleys near the Inkerman Lights, upon which we had to make a flank movement towards Khutor Mackenzia.

The wood was so thick that the men could hardly see each other; not only did men of the same brigade get mixed together, but Highlanders and Guards, Guards and line, formed for an hour an apparently inextricable mass of confusion. In the midst of it we heard firing and several rounds of cannon in our front, just where we were wanted to go; we continued our march, however, and soon found that the cause of the firing was the Scots Greys, and some of our artillery in advance coming upon the high road near Khutor Mackenzia, where they intercepted a Russian army of some say 15,000 men, and a large convoy of provisions and ammunition. The party of Greys was only 20 strong, but so cowed were the Russians and taken by surprise, that half their army cut off towards Simpheropol, the rest to Sevastopol. We all came out of the wood about 2 or half-past 2, at the very spot where this took place.—Every waggon was destroyed, the flour given up to our men, powder scattered, cartridges destroyed, camp equipments thrown over the precipices, clothing, accoutrements, barrels, and articles of every description strewn along three miles of road, along which we marched towards the bridge over the Tchernaya. The whole appearance of the road was more like the result of a battle than anything else. Their army, in short, was cut in two, and so divided that they must have spread terror and increased the already great demoralization of the Russian forces, both in Sevastopol and in other parts of the Crimea. After halting at this spot for an hour and a half, to rest the men after their fatiguing forest march, we continued along the high road to the bridge across the Tchernaya, a march of six or seven miles further, leading to Bala Clava, and we reached our bivouac at half-past 8 P. M., having been under arms more than

14 hours. The next morning early we pushed on towards Bala Clava, and halted at the entrance of the pass. The Rifles were sent forward to crown the heights on each side of the bay, supported by a brigade of the Light Division; on each side, also, these again were supported by the two brigades of the First Division, the guards going to the right and the Grenadier Guards taking possession of the village of Radakoi. Here they remained while the Rifles and Artillery attacked the small post, which is of very little strength—an old ruined Genoese castle. A few shells soon brought them to reason, and the white flag was hoisted. Lord Raglan had a very narrow escape, for on first turning an angle of the road with all his staff, a shell from the fort flew among them and wounded one of the staff. When this little affair was settled, the troops retired, except two companies of the Grenadier Guards, who were sent to protect the houses of the inhabitants and the small town of Balaklava. So little did the Russians expect us, that the wives and children of many officers who are in Sevastopol had gone there for safety. The harbour is quite landlocked, with rocky and very precipitous hills on each side, but so deep that even the Agamemnon steamed in this morning.

"When we were at our Belbek bivouac, and it was decided we should come on and take this place, young Maxse was sent back to the mouth of the Katcha, where the fleet was lying. Having to ride through the country which we had crossed, he only took a verbal message from Lord Raglan, for fear of his falling into the hands of the Cossacks. He reached the fleet at 1 yesterday morning, and before 12 the fleet was off Bala Clava.

SWINDLING AT GLASGOW.—We lately gave a sketch of the doings of a young female, who had succeeded in swindling several respectable merchants in Glasgow out of considerable quantities of valuable goods. We are glad to state that the fraudulent adventures of the young person in question were put an end to on Thursday last, by the officers tracing her to a lodging in Bowling, which she had occupied for about six weeks. The girl being at Glasgow at the time, her apartments were searched, and a considerable amount of the missing property recovered. The goods were packed up, and, on the arrival of the last boat from Glasgow, the suspected swindler was apprehended. Her name is Elizabeth Cameron; she is about eighteen years of age, and a member of a family residing on the south side of the Clyde. When accused of the frauds by the officer, she denied all knowledge of them, but after her arrival at the Central Police-office, she confessed all. On the same night, the house of her mother was searched, but nothing was found to favour a suspicion that the mother was cognizant of the daughter's delinquency. We understand that some little difference at home had led the daughter to quit the parental roof, and take lodgings at the coast, she being of a very delicate constitution. She is possessed of great intelligence and considerable personal attractions. All the property found in her possession has been identified by the persons imposed upon. From the plausible story of the swindler, a jeweller in Buchanan-street was induced to give her bracelets, rings, a necklace, a gold pencil-case, a gold watch, &c., to the value of about £46. From a warehouse in Buchanan-street she succeeded in obtaining silks, satins, linen sheeting, towelling, flannels, lace, embroidered pieces for petticoats, &c., to the amount of about £100.—*Glasgow Herald*.

STEAMER "QUEBEC."—On Monday evening last, while this steamer was lying at Sorel, undergoing repairs, a fire was discovered in the engine room, and before it could be subdued, considerable damage was done.



## The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, NOV. 21, 1854.

### Ireland in Danger!

A paper published in the City of New York, called the 'Mystery,' gives us to understand that there is a Society existing in that City, entitled the 'Irishmen's Civil and Military Union,' one of the objects of which is to "rescue Ireland from British rule." Very good, indeed! It is quite a nice way of raising money under false pretenses. We understand the Society has a large fund, wrung, doubtless from the ignorant and credulous sons of the sod, who are willing to do anything "agin the sassanach." The leaders of this movement know perfectly well that they can never accomplish such an object—they know they never intend to try it. They are too careful of their worthless necks. What are they, then but a set of base swindlers, living upon the folly and credulity of their countrymen. They wrest Ireland from the hand of Britain! the wretched run-aways from Ballingarry.

The *Mystery* says plainly that these swindling agitators ought to be put down: arguing that when the Cuban Filibusters were crushed such fellows should not be allowed to carry on their work.

Our contemporary, in writing about one of the humbug orators of this Society either forgets or does not know what he is writing about, when he calls him a "Boyne Water Man." We can tell him that no Boyne water man will ever be found among the members of any seditious Society, having for its object the dismemberment of the British Empire.

Should the unfortunate pirates ever attempt to land on the shores of Erin with hostile intent, they will find "Boyne Water Men" among the most formidable difficulties they will have to meet with.

### Court of Censure.

#### May it Please the Public!

In the name of a bamboozled community, we, the guardian of the rights of the people, and protector of their liberties, to the Court of Censure, and the Bench of public condemnation present the Mayor and Town Council of the Town of Bytown; forasmuch as the delinquents above named, have without any regard for the *vox populi*, or proper fear of their masters before their eyes, forgotten to redeem the various pledges given by them in the time of their election.

*Imprimis*, that, notwithstanding the hardness of the times, the taxes *on dit* have not been reduced according to promise. That with ruinous and almost idiotic want of foresight—with wasteful lack of economy—the aforesaid delinquents, did, when the sun shone warmly, and the thoroughfares were dry, neglect the construction of certain conveniences—termed sidewalks, leaving the said work to be done at an inclement season of the year, to the manifest inconvenience and obstruction of public locomotion, and lavish expenditure of the shillings and pence, the pounds and farthings appertaining to the said Citizens of Bytown.

We do further present (not, be it understood, the "ready present" of the 26th Cameronians, or the *present the ready* due to faithful operators,) that the aforesaid delinquents, have with reprehensible egotism, unwisely erected sundry monumental piles of limestone on Rideau Street, to the great annoyance of the dwellers therein, and danger both to the lives and limbs of Her Majesty's liege subjects during the coming winter.

That, not satisfied with the more than *quantum sufficit* of mischief already perpetrated, they, the delinquents aforesaid, or some of their satellites, did, last week dispatch their chief operative officer,—improperly styled by certain irreverent and vulgar persons, the "Grinner"—with a horse and cart, to remove one of those cenotaphic heaps of geological specimens from before a certain domicile belonging to one of their own number named Rowan; the which pile of rocks the aforesaid personage delect the "Grinner" did, with unseemly impudence deposit before the door of another citizen, for

the purpose, it would appear of completely blockading the port of entry to the back premises of the dweller therein.

For the above, and many other great and egregious crimes against municipal justice, economy and consistency, a true Bill of indictment is hereby found against the aforesaid delinquents.

### Early Closing.

We have not, as yet, since the commencement of the movement now in progress for the accomplishment of this desirable rule, made any allusion to it.

We understand that pretty generally the Merchants of the town have signified their willingness to accede to the request of the Young Men in their employment.

It is now time that the proposed arrangement for closing at an earlier hour should go into effect. It is certain that all the influential and respectable Merchants in town will agree to it; why then, is the thing not done at once? We believe, when the time comes that scarcely one will hang back or refuse. Those who do, may consider themselves somewhat behind the spirit of the age, even, should they escape the imputation of being illiberal and mercenary.

It is quite unnecessary in an intelligent community to multiply arguments to prove that the Young Men require the additional hour for relaxation sought for, or that there is very little done, after the hour proposed for closing.

The Clerks require the hour, they are much confined, and constantly at work. Business does not require it, it is not benefited by it; therefore, we hope at a very early day to see all the Shops closed at a uniform and regular hour.

### Aylmer Soiree,

In consequence of a typographical error the Soiree to be held at Aylmer, was advertised in our last for Tuesday instead of Friday, the 24th instant. By reference to the Advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the Aylmer folks intend to do the business up in the most popular style.

The Tribune.

In our columns to-day, may be found a communication from a correspondent in the village of Pakenham. It should have appeared some time ago, but came too late for last week's Lily, owing to circumstances which we then explained.

We were waiting for something of the kind from Pakenham; and we are glad that this spirited refutation has been given to the groundless assertions of the Ottawa Tribune.

We would seriously advise the worthy Editor of the Tribune not, in future, to publish statements, which, like the one in question, may turn out wicked calumnies, without having some better authority than his last.

At the time the statement of our contemporary was made we attached no manner of importance to it, believing it to be a falsification palmed on the "we" of that journal, by some wicked bigot for a special and malicious purpose.

To the Editor of the Orange Lily.

MISTHER EDITHER,—

Pon me conscience! I had no intencion in life, at the present moment; to bother me brains wud literature, till I seen the last letter from me ould frind Jeremiah O'Casey, who, by all accounts is doin' his share ov the bloody work in the great Crimayan struggle, which I hope will soon be indec be the cumplate smashin up ov Sebastypools.

Bedad, Jerry was always a Boyo! an' betune yerself an' me, the devil a boy ov his own left from here to Constantynople could find a soft place in his pole as long as he had the mains ov defince at his disposal. Didnt he bate big Con Regan ov Nenagh, sack thick, in tin minints just, for winken at Judy Fintegan, a bit ov a Colleen that Jerry himself was a thrife tindherly affected about.

Blur-an-ages! wasn't it a nate flyin' shot he med at the Cossack; an' thin to think ov him mountin' the wild horse from the Ukeraine, an' gallopin wud soord an' pistol into the intrinchemints like a cumplate Mameluke. It isnt me that knows where he larnt horsemanship, unless it was in ridin an ould Jackass belongin to Tim Cusick the intinerant tinkler, who, be the same token, was always more remarkable for breakin heads than mindin sancepans. I suppose Jerry is a rale jaynius, an' that accounts for his blundherin so mysteriously into sich high society.

To descend from the sublime to the ridiculous, as the astronomer sed whin he wint down to the kitchen to polish his own boots, I will have the sait ov war, and ather into a thriflin delinestation ov matters nearer home. The streets are mity muddy intirely; an' throth if ivir we waitid gas-light, we want it now. Pon me conscience! if we are so fond ov dirt and darkness, I'm a little in dhread that Bytown 'ill nivir be the Sait of Government: an' besides that, what will the furniners say that'll come in crowds to visit us whin the Railroad is cumplateid, which will all be done in course o' time, as I'm tould thares a "Station" now at Misther Cunnigham's. Faith! that same 'ill be mity convanient for the passengers, not forgettin' the Gloucester boys who'd be loth to come all the way to Bytown to confession whin the roads is so bad.

They tell me Bytown will soon be a city bearin' the name ov Ottawa. It would seem be that, that the innovaters are determined to thro

cowld wather upon the expectations ov the ould "twinty seven" men, who still are satisfied with the anshient title. I suppose this is the work ov the Sons of Timperance. Begor, its my opinion they have very little veneration for the rayminiscences ov antiquity, if the beauties ov that solitary Boneypart ov literature, Shakspeare, had no charms for thim. If they didnt think the admirers ov "the immortal Swan ov Avon," (as me ould taicher, Tim Dwire, ov erudite mimory, used to call him,) had a leg to stand on, they shurely ought to have had the politeness to offer them a sait.

What do you think ov the weather, Misther Edither? To say the laist ov it, its mity inconvenient, particularly for the Ladies. Wasn't the West Ward Market rather stormy last week? Meself happened to be there one or two nights; an' faith I began to imagine the character ov the Hall wasn't much injured by the Amateur Theatre, on the boards of which yerself sur, an' Whitty, an' many others, others, did their best to plaze the public.

If me letter wasnt long enough already, I was goin to give the Corporation a touch for their mismanagement in lawin, as usual, all the side-walks to build in winter. "Kissin goes be favor," is an ould sayin, and a mortal thrue one, in Corporashun matters as well as other things. I suppose you'll admit this yerself, whiniver you look at the big pile ov stones that Tom Kinshela carted from before the doore of Misther Sharley Rowan's House, where Mr. Howes lives, an piled thin before your doore. The authority that wud allow sich a bastely thransaction, wouldnt care a thraneen if yerself was undher thim, at their expinse.

Yours as ov ould,  
SWEENEY RYAN.

To the Editor of the Orange Lily.

MR. EDITOR,—

Through the kindness of a friend, I got a glance at The Tribune of last week, in which I read an article headed, "The Loyal Christians at Pakenham." The Editor of that Journal says that he has "heard of a disgraceful scene of violence at Pakenham" on the fair day. He is determined, however, to say nothing about it "until better informed." Now, Sir, as I was at the fair, I can give a true account of the "disgraceful scene;" for I was looking on. It happened as follows:

About half a dozen of the Huntly Papists were in "Curry's" Tavern and one miscreant, named Quinn, drank "to hell with the Orangemen." Four Orangemen were in the room at same time and one of them reproved Quinn sharply, as did also one of the Romanists, who was present, for his impertinence. The Papists, conscious that they had wantonly insulted the Orangemen, immediately mounted their horses and rode off at full speed, shouting and yelling for Orangemen like devils incarnate. Thus ended the "disgraceful scene of violence," which may be summed up in these words: The Papists wantonly insulted the Orangemen, and, as usual, had to fly in disgrace. The Papists, as we heard, threatened to "drive every Protestant who might go to the fair into the Mississippi," for what reason I cannot tell. Of course, then, every Protestant was prepared to defend himself if attacked; but resolved not to give the slightest offence to any Romanist.

The Editor of the Tribune would have us to believe that protestants were the aggressors; for, he says it may "well be believed to occur in the latitude, in which a Minister of the Church of England was interrupted in his sermon, by the brutal execration of a person, who damned his soul for a bloody papist" &c. This assertion I also beg leave to tell you, sir, is notoriously false; for I was listening to every sermon which the Reverend gentleman preached in Pakenham Church since he came to the mission; and I can say, and prove, that he never was "interrupted" in any such way. Whoever has informed the Editor of the Tribune of such an occurrence has either drawn upon his imagination, or told a wilful falsehood.—Would the Editor be so kind as to inform us from what source he received his information on this point? The truth is Sir, the Reverend Gentleman, whom the Tribune represents as treated so harshly, is deserving of

and receives, the greatest marks of respect; not only from his own flock, but from the protestants of other denominations. The sapient Editor goes on showing what a new gospel it is "to some of his (the Reverend Gentleman's) flock to hear Christian Charity" preached; and he winds up with the sweeping conclusion that there are "many young men" the sum of whose religion is a hatred to Popery!! It by "Christian Charity" he would have us to bow in calm submission to the Iron Rod of Popery we can tell him we have not learned that lesson yet; neither do we intend to do so. The Papists, on their way from the Mass House at Fitzroy Harbour, have made a practice of taking off their hats and shouting and yelling with fiendish delight when passing the protestant houses; and this, too, on the Lord's Day!!! If required, sir, I could prove what I say; and not I only; but several others, who reside in this part of Fitzroy. Because we insist upon enjoying our rights as British subjects, and will not submit to Popish Intolerance we are slandered in Popish Journals. We would wish, Sir, to live in peace with all men; but when all those ties, which men hold sacred, are basely and foully violated who, then, can blame us for standing on the defensive? I would not trouble you, Sir, with this communication were it not that the Papists are laboring so industriously to propogate falsehoods respecting the protestants of Fitzroy and Pakenham. Such rumour are calculated to injure the reputation of persons residing in this part of the country; I will have a look at this week's Tribune and should I see anything in it which is not true about the Protestants of Fitzroy or Pakenham, I will not fail to treat it as it may deserve, as I have not said anything in my communication that I cannot substantiate, I am not afraid to let my name be known.

I am,  
Mr Editor,  
Yours in the bonds  
of the brotherhood,  
JOHN FOSTER.

RETURN

To an Address of the Legislative Assembly, dated the 13th ult., for a Statement of Expenses incurred during the last Elections in Upper and Lower Canada.

By Command,  
PIERRE J. O. CHAUVEAU,  
Secretary.

Secretary's Office,  
Quebec, 13th Nov., 1854.

UPPER CANADA.

Amount of fees and disbursements paid to the Returning Officers, during the late Elections, up to this date, including the sum of £46 3s. for the expenses of the second Elections . . . . . £3,640 10 9

The Account received from the Returning Officer for the South Riding of the County of Wentworth, amounting to £70 0. 3d., is under examination.

No Accounts have yet been received from the Returning Officers for the County of Essex, or the United Counties of Huron and Bruce.

LOWER CANADA.

Amount of fees and disbursements paid to the various Returning Officers during the late Elections, up to this date, including the sum of £97 16s. 3d. for second Elections, is . . . . . £5,766 11 0

No Account has yet been received from the Returning Officer for the County of Shefford.

JOSEPH CARY,  
Deputy Inspector-General.

Inspector-General's Office,  
Quebec, 10th Nov., 1854.

## Bytown &amp; Prescott Telegraph,

VIA

## BYTOWN &amp; PRESCOTT RAILWAY.

We are happy to learn that the poles are nearly all set between here and Prescott, and that large gangs of laborers are now employed in driving ahead the work, so as to have the poles planted before frost impediments.

Much energy has been used by Messrs. Dodge, Dickinson & Co., for the early completion of the work, and in seeing that the line is connected in a firm and substantial and workmanlike manner, which we are assured has been done in every particular. We have heard several gentlemen say—that so far,—it is decidedly the best built line in Canada, and we understand that Messrs. Dodge & Co. intend that it shall be the best in British North America.

This line is to be built with two wires—one for the exclusive use of the Railway Company, and the other wire to connect at this end with the Bytown and Montreal Line; and at Prescott to cross the St. Lawrence River to Ogdensburgh, N. Y., by means of an English Cable, the same as that laid down between England and France and to contain two distinct sub-marine wires; so that the business of the telegraph company will not be interfered with by that of the Railway. When the whole is completed we trust that we shall not only have one of the best and most reliable lines in Canada, but that it will be the best paying stock of any telegraph company in the Province; and we hope our citizens will feel interested enough in this matter to do what is right, and that they will also be disposed to do the right thing in Prescott, Kemptville, &c., towards carrying out this magnificent enterprise.

We are also happy to state that Messrs. D., D. & Co., intend to construct a line from this place to Aylmer, if they can meet with sufficient encouragement, and likewise a line from here to Pembroke, which will be a great benefit to the Ottawa lumber-merchants, as well as our citizens generally.

## The State of the Streets,

We desire most seriously to call the attention of the authorities of this town, and of the inhabitants generally, to the absolutely disgraceful condition of our Highways and Byways. It is positively no exaggeration to say that our leading thoroughfares are seas of mud. Napoleon said that he never knew there were more than four elements till he travelled over the roads in Poland, but that he then discovered that mud constituted a fifth, and a very nasty one.—There it came up to the naves of the wagon wheels; here it is about half way up the spokes. The plank crossings are covered with it, and no effort is made to keep them clean. To get some crossing-sweep-

ers to work immediately, would be to add a very valuable one to our already existing institutions. The mud is carried over the side walks by the feet of pedestrians, and splashed over it in bountiful abundance by the wheels of vehicles, which dash through it with a perfect rollick as it strikes us, besotting it in plentiful patches on the garments of the passers. The skirts of coats and legs of pantaloons present a curiously mottled appearance after twenty minutes peregrination through the town.

Moreover, otherwise, the side-walks themselves are getting into very bad condition, full of holes and loose planks, and rotting with the mud.

And what shall we say of that nuisance, the Sappers' Bridge; a lake of mud running over the narrow foot-path, which itself is full of holes? when do the Corporation intend to effect some negotiation with the Board of Ordnance, by which additional Bridge accommodation shall be afforded? Why, at least, do they not run a couple of galleries for foot passengers on each side of the present Bridge? These could be erected of wood, and might at all events answer as a temporary convenience, till another Bridge is built. It is absolutely dangerous to walk through the town at night, particularly in such dark nights as we now have. We have no hesitation in saying that Bytown is the most disgustingly dirty place we were ever in, and the least cared for by those who ought to care most, and whose duty it is to do so.

Gas we are at length to have, through the enterprise of a few go-a-head individuals; that is one comfort, but when we consider the taxation levied on us, is it too much to ask that something should be done to improve the thoroughfares.

It appears from a more careful perusal of the London papers, that the true state of the alleged neglect of the sick and wounded in the armies of the East is, not that the Government neglected any thing, according to the rules of the service, and far more than ever was provided in any former campaign undertaken by us; but that the persons at Constantinople whose duty it was to forward the stores, made some bungle, by which the whole of them were sent to Varina, none being detained at Scutari or forwarded to Balaclava. The last cargo of medical stores sent from England, in the Medway, was actually passing Constantinople while the battle of Alma was fighting. Orders have been sent out to inquire into the cause of this neglect, and if necessary to try by Court-Martial the guilty parties. Of medical men there was an abundance; the deficiency is in hospital attendance, of a lower character, such as dressers and nurses, and in the presence of medical stores where most wanted. The doctors also complain in their letters of the bad quality of many of the medicines furnished.

The following correspondence is published at the request of some of the gentlemen who signed the first letter:—

Bytown, 15th Nov., 1854.

Sir,— The undersigned, the majority of whom had the advantage of hearing your Lecture on the "Religion inculcated by the writings of Shakespeare," are desirous that another opportunity should be afforded to the inhabitants of Bytown, of participating in the same gratification, which they feel persuaded the inclemency of the weather alone prevented a much larger audience from availing themselves of. Will you therefore oblige us by repeating the Lecture at as early a date as may suit your convenience.

Sir,

Your obedt. Servts.

H. J. Frazar, Mayor.

Hammitt Hill,	James D. Slater,
George Heuback,	H. V. Noel,
Alexander Scott,	P. C. Dodge,
Andrew Porter,	W. H. Robinson,
J. M. Bonacina,	J. D. Turner,
	G. P. Baker and others.

JOSEPH S. LEE, Esq.,  
Bytown.

Bytown, 15th Nov., 1854.

GENTLEMEN,—

I am honored by your request that I should repeat my Lecture on the Religion of Shakespeare, which it will give me very great gratification in doing, provided I can be spared the expense and trouble of fitting up a room for the purpose. This matter I would leave entirely to your good offices, and I would propose the evening of Wednesday next, for the delivery of the paper.

With much gratitude and respect.

Your most faithful Servt.

JOSEPH LEE.

To his Worship the Mayor of Bytown,  
and other gentlemen signers of the }  
Requisition.

We notice that Mr. Beal, Chemist and Druggist, has moved to the shop in Rideau street, lately occupied by Mr. Kneeshaw, and that he has refitted it in a very elegant manner; we believe that Mr. Beal has on hand an excellent supply, both as to quantity and quality of all articles required in the trade, and we can give our personal testimony as to the care and despatch with which prescriptions are made up.

In another column will be found a requisition to JOSEPH S. LEE, Esq., to repeat his admirable and eloquent lecture "On the religion inculcated by the writings of Shakespeare."

A report reached Bytown a day or two since that Lord Elgin had actually taken his departure for Portland en route to England, but the report has not been confirmed.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Patterson & Blackburn, to be found in another column.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,

Quebec, 11th November, 1854.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned Gentlemen to be Justices of the Peace in and for Lower Canada, viz:

In the District of Ottawa.

JAMES MACFARLANE, of Clarendon;
THOMAS CORRIGAN, of Clarendon;
EDMUND HEATH, of Clarendon; and
WILLIAM O'MARA, of Litchfield.

## EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

The letters and papers by the Royal Mail Steamer *America*, were delivered from our Post Office on Wednesday, having been six days in getting to Bytown, after reaching the coast of America. Who is to blame, in these days of Railroads and Steamboats, for this abominable tardiness, we do not know.

There is very little in the English papers more than we had by the telegraphic despatch last Thursday.

We find a despatch from General Canrobert to his Government, in which he states that the Trenches were opened on the night between the 9th and 10th; and on comparing the various accounts from Constantinople, &c., we conclude that the Allied batteries opened from 200 cannon, on or about the 17th. The English have about 120 guns of the heaviest calibre in their batteries; the French not quite so many, but very heavy pieces. The labor of dragging these heavy cannon into position, with all the ammunition, has been tremendous, the distance being about six miles, and the roads infamous; the seamen of the fleet aided in this work with their usual energy.

The Allied position may be described as a triangle, the base of which is that side of Sevastopol which has been invested, and the two sides meeting in a point at Balaklava; all the points from which it is possible Menschikoff might advance to annoy us during the siege, have been covered with a strong line of field works. Heavy reinforcements have reached the Crimea, and the Cholera was decidedly on the decline. Five hundred of the wounded at Alma had recovered sufficiently to rejoin their Regiments. The total number of the English in Hospital at Scutari on the 30th, was, 114 wounded British, 914 sick from other causes, 41 officers wounded, and 30 sick.—There had been in all 295 amputations of limbs; there were 276 medical officers at the Alma, so that after all the grumbling about the deficiency in the number of surgeons, it turns out that there was one to every eight wounded men. All the complaints about the want of medical stores and comforts, turn out to be quite unfounded.—Fifty or sixty female nurses, some of whom are Roman Catholic Sisters of Charity, have been sent to Scutari, under the charge of a Miss Nightingale.

The Royals and Enniskillens lost nearly 200 of their horses in a gale of wind in crossing from Varna to Balaklava.

It is supposed that the Russians have about 40,000 men in Sevastopol who continually amuse themselves by firing shell and shot in the direction of the Allied camp, but we have only lost 3 or 4 men by their fire, which has not at all hindered the works of the siege. Sir John Burgoyne intends to destroy the remainder of the Russian shipping by red hot shot, and furnaces were being got ready for them.

We can discover no account of the Russian sortie spoken of in the telegraph report. The outlying pickets of our cavalry had had a skirmish with some Russian horse, and drove them into the trenches of Sevastopol, with heavy loss; another body of infantry and cavalry approaching our lines with the apparent intention of reconnoitering, were driven off by a few rounds of horse artillery.

The Russians themselves say that the firing began on the 17th, and that they lost 500 killed and wounded, among whom was Admiral Konitoff.

No one absolutely knows where Menschikoff is; it is known that the army which was defeated on the Alma is concentrated on the Belbek, but its strength has not been ascertained. It was pretty certain that they had received no reinforcements, and that the heavy rains will impede their advance. Eupatoria has not been re-captured. All the wounded Russians, except those at Scutari, were sent to Odessa.

The Russians have again advanced into the Dobrujscha, where they are confronted by Omar Pasha's army, but there has been no fighting yet. In Asia Minor the Russians had sustained a severe defeat, losing all their tents, baggage, and 30 guns; the Turks were besieging Gumri, when the enemy advanced from Erivan to relieve it, but were repulsed driven into a defile, and badly cut up.

The Baltic fleet is gradually returning; it is rumored that a certain noble captain will come before a court-martial, and that this will lead to some extraordinary revelations in regard to the proceedings of the Fleet in the Baltic. Stupendous preparations are making in England for the attack on Cronstadt in the spring.

The Emperor Napoleon and Empress Eugenie are to visit the Queen at her Marine Residence in the Isle of Wight, from whence the whole party will go to Windsor, where the Emperor is to be invested with the Garter, with all the splendour that the Court can throw around such a ceremony; Lords Carlisle, Ellesmere, and Eglington are to be invested at the same time.

Land expedition is to be organized to proceed to bring away the relics of Sir John Franklin's party.

A terrible fire had taken place in Liverpool, the amount of damage done had not been correctly stated when the steamer sailed.

Since the above was written we have received telegraphic advices of the arrival of the *Atlantic*. It gives very little further news, though every thing seems going on well at the seat of war, though there are evident blunders in the despatch. For instance the Allies are made out to have 103 wounded & 502 killed. This is either entirely false, or the figures should change places. The Russians say they had spiked 16 French guns in a sortie; this may be true, though we doubt

it; three or four minutes will suffice for this operation, if the guard of the trenches can be driven out for a few moments, and the circumstance is of little moment, for spiking a gun is a mere temporary hindrance of its utility, as there are several modes of getting rid of the spike.

YET AGAIN!—The telegraph brought us the news by the *Asin*. A very great part of the intelligence seems to us of a highly improbable character; it is not at all likely that a large body of men, 30,000, could approach so near as to make a sudden attack; what are spies for? What are out pickets and videttes about? And again it is said the affair took place at Eupatoria; we have no account of any troops being stationed there, except 500 men. We rather think it will turn out that this news has been pretty well filtered through a Yankee sieve.

ARRIVAL OF THE NEW GOVERNOR GENERAL.—Sir Edmund Head arrived at a little before eight o'clock this morning, in the steamer *John Munn* Captain Armstrong. Along with His Excellency were Lady Head and the Misses Head, and Miss Murphy. The distinguished party were met on the wharf by the Commandant of the Garrison, by Colonel Thorndyke, R. A., Lt.-Col. Irvine, A. D. C., and Capt. Hamilton, Military Secretary. Owing to the clearness of the night the steamer arrived in port earlier than usual, notwithstanding which, together with a sharp frost, a number of respectable citizens were on foot.

Owing to the early hour, and the general ignorance of the exact day of his Excellency's arrival, there was an absence of that welcome which we should have wished his Excellency to have been hailed by. He was received by a guard of honour, a salute of artillery, and the exhibition of divers flags.

## BY TELEGRAPH!

By Bytown and Montreal Telegraph Line.  
(Reported by Messrs. Dods & Dickenson.)

## Arrival of the "Asia."

NEW YORK, Nov. 16!

The *Asia* arrived this morning. She left Liverpool on the morning of the 4th instant, and reached here shortly after 9 o'clock.—She brings 144 passengers. On the 15th passed the *Europa* 8 miles north of Luscar. On the 13th passed the *Pacific*.

The following Telegraphic Despatch was received at the Foreign Office from Lord Redcliffe just before the sailing of the *Asia*—

"Constantinople, Oct. 28.—The Captain of the English steamer *Transport*, which left Balaklava on the evening of the 24th, confirms in all great points the information brought this morning by a French ship. It appears that the Russians attacked the forces in the vicinity of Balaklava on the 23rd. Their number was about 30,000.—The attack was unexpected. The Cossacks pierced the Infantry. To resist them at first there were Ottoman troops and Scots. The Turks gave way, and even left their guns,—which, seized by the Russians, were turned against them. The Scotch regiments held their

forces arrived, when the Russians were obliged to yield; remaining, nevertheless, masters of two Forts, from which they fired on the allies.

Three regiments of the line (cavalry), exposed to the cross fire of the English batteries, suffered greatly. The French took part in the conflict with admirable bravery.

Next day the position was attacked by a body of 8,000 Russians, as well from the side of the town as from Balaklava. They repulsed the enemy with great slaughter. The loss of the Russians must have been very great.

It is affirmed that the fire of the town had much slackened. So the reports of the wounded officers.

The belief continued that Sevastopol would soon be in the hands of the allies.

Among the number of the wounded there are none of them General officers.

Up to the 25th the besiegers bombardment of Sevastopol was going on with success.

The loss of life in the town of Sevastopol was said to be so great, that the air was tainted with the numbers of the unburied dead, and Admiral Menschikoff had been killed by a shell. The loss of the allies was comparatively small.

Lord Raglan is understood to favor a long bombardment in preference to an armed assault.

The Wiener Zeitung has the following:—Kitchinoff, Bessarabia, Oct. 26th.—On the 24th General Liprandi attacked the detached camp of the English and took the four redoubts which protected their position.—The assailants also took eleven guns. At the same time a powerful cavalry charge was made that it probably cost the English half their light cavalry. Lord Cardigan, who commanded, escaped with difficulty. Lord Dunkillan was taken prisoner.

Greek accounts from Odessa confirm this, and say that the English lost 500 men.

It is certain that the Russians have received reinforcements, and a still stronger corps was expected from Perekop.

In the recent attempt upon the Fort at the mouth of Sevastopol harbor, the vessels of the allies were much damaged. The British were said to be within 30 yards of the Russian works, but the French works were not strong enough, and had been much injured.

The French division from the Pireus had passed the Bosphorus, as a reinforcement to the besieging army.

Official despatches make no mention of Liprandi's alleged victory. The affair is said to have taken place near Eupatoria where the Allies were on the look out for the Russian reinforcements.

English accounts say that the British cavalry was attacked. The French cavalry came to their assistance, when the Russians retired.

Lord Dunkillan's family has been informed by the English Government that his reported capture is untrue, or at least doubtful.

Two Russian men-of-war that had been careened over in the harbour to serve as batteries, it is said, have been sunk by the allies.

Water was beginning to fail in Sevastopol.

Lord Raglan's chief interpreter, a Greek, has been sent to Constantinople for trial as a spy.

Menschikoff reports officially the loss of the Russians at Alma 4,500 and that Fort Constantine had been much damaged.—Bastion No. 3 had 32 guns dismantled.

Gortschakoff was apparently strengthening his position on the Danube.

There are contradictory rumors as to no-

gotiating. Austria will certainly not, unless compelled, come to an open rupture with Russia until she is confident of Prussia and the Government.

From England there is no news. Smith O'Brien returned in the last India steamer. He will probably reside in Italy.

A correspondent of the London Times says the French Government have in their possession positive evidence of the participation of Mr. Soule in some past plans for revolutionizing nearly the whole of Europe, and it is even added that those plans occupied the attention of the Congress recently held at Ostend.

The United States Minister in Paris had an interview with Mr Drouyn D' L'Hayes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, on Mr. Soule's expulsion from France. M. D' L'Hayes assured him there were good reasons for the conduct of the authorities, which would be forthcoming when necessary.

All quiet in Spain. France and England, it is said, are to send a strong squadron to Cuba to protect the Island.

[Markets not reported.]

COMMERCIAL.

Bytown Market Prices, November 21.

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Table of market prices for various goods including Flour, Wheat, Oatmeal, Rye, Barley, Oats, Peas, Beans, Corn, Potatoes, Hay, Straw, Onions, Apples, Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Hams, Tallow, Lard, Hides, Fowls, Chickens, Turkeys, and Geese.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY.

TENDERS FOR FIREWOOD.

THE above Company is prepared to receive TENDERS for the supply of FIREWOOD, to be delivered at the following places:—

Montreal, St. Annes, Vaudreuil, Cedars, Coteau Landing, Lancaster, Cornwall, Dickenson's Landing, Morrisburg, Edwardsburgh, Prescott and Brockville.

Particulars to be obtained on application at the Company's Office, Little St. James' Street, Montreal.

By order, JOHN M. GRANT, Asst. Secy.

Montreal,

4—(43-Gin.)



ORANGE ASSOCIATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that a District Meeting will be held in the Orange Hall, on Monday next, the 27th instant, at 8 o'clock precisely.

A full attendance is particularly requested as business of importance is to be brought before the Meeting.

By Order, WM. P. LETT, District Secretary.

Bytown, Nov. 21st, 1854.

ORANGE SOIREE.

ORANGE LODGE No. 34, of AYLMER, begs to inform the Protestants of Hull, Eardley, and Chelsea, that they will give a

GRAND SOIREE!!

on FRIDAY, the 24th inst., at half past six o'clock, P. M., at the MARKET HALL, Aylmer, Ottawa.

Mr. FRASER & SONS having been engaged, will play appropriate Music.

Several eloquent speakers having kindly volunteered, will address the meeting. TICKETS, 2s. 6d.

RICHD CHAMBERLAIN, MASTER.

Bytown, Nov. 15th, 1854.—(21)

THE BEST VALUE

TEA, COFFEE

SUGAR.

ALSO

BRANDY,

Gin and Wine.

LIKEWISE

MOLASSES, FISH, AND SALT

ALWAYS

TO BE HAD

AT THE

GENERAL GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT, RIDEAU STREET, BYTOWN,

PATTERSON & BLACKBURN.

ORDERS ACCOMPANIED WITH REMITTANCES Punctually attended to, and carefully packed.

Bytown, Nov. 15th, 1854.—(43-Am.)

FRESH & CHEAP GROCERIES AT THE GENERAL GROCERY & PROVISION WAREHOUSE.

In the Brick Store, Sign of the large

(Rideau Street Lower Bytown.)

Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Tobacco, Patent Pails, Wash Boards, Brooms, and a general assortment of Groceries always on hand.

ALSO, Liquors, warranted pure.

A Superior article of V. Chaloupin & Co. Dark & Pale Brandy.

J. De Kupper & Son Gin.

Port & Sherry Wine.

Jamaica Spirits.

High Wines.

Molasses & W. V. Vinegar.

The Subscriber being desirous to do a Cash Business, his goods will be found at prices, which cannot be surpassed by any other House in the City of Ottawa.

Orders punctually attended to

GEORGE H. PRISTON.

**TAKE NOTICE.**

WHAT All those indebted to the Estate of the late Francis Thomson, whose accounts are not settled on or before the 1st day of December, 1854, with the undersigned, who is also legally authorized to collect the same, they will be handed over to an Attorney for collection. This notice is therefore given to save parties so indebted trouble and expense.

MRS. FREDERICK,  
Administratorix.

Bytown, Nov. 15th, 1854.—[43.]

**Paints & Oils.**

JAMES' Superior white Lead, dry and in Oil; with an assortment of Color Oils of the finest qualities.

For sale by

R. A. BEAL,  
MEDICAL HALL,  
Rideau Street.

**LIQORICE**

A few Cheats of Superior quality just received; and

For sale by

R. A. BEAL.

**SPICES, &c,**

Cinnamon, Cloves, Caraway Seeds, Nutmegs, Mace, Ginger, Irish Moss, Sparkling Gelatine, Fine Cut Isinglass, Citron, Lemon, and Orango Peel. All of the finest quality.

For sale by

R. A. BEAL.

Bytown, Nov. 16th, 1854.—[43.]

**THE GREAT STANDARD REMEDY**

FOR ALL

**PULMONARY DISEASES.**

Containing neither Prussic Acid, Tartar Emetic, nor any other deleterious drug. Extensively used, tested and approved in New England, Canada, and the British Provinces during a period of 30 years by Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Professors of Colleges, Theological Seminaries, Scientific and Distinguished Public Men, and, in fact, by all classes in the community. See Pamphlets and wrappers containing Certificates, among which are those of

Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, Boston, late President of Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Late Rev. Dr. Leonard Woods, Abbott Prof. of Theology in Andover Theological Seminary, Mass.—Hon. Daniel P. Thompson, Secretary of State of Vermont.—N. F. Williams, Esq., formerly Collector of the Port of Baltimore, Md.—Rev. Josiah Litch Philadelphia, Pa.—and many others.

How Esteemed by Physicians.—John A. Berry, M. D., Saco, Me., says, "During a practice of twenty years, I have seen used all the popular remedies for Cough, and am well satisfied that your Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is best, and I hope it will be better known and more generally used."

Beware of Counterfeits and imitations! Enquire for the article by its Whole Name, "VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM."

Prepared only by REED, CUTLER & Co. Druggists, 33 India street, Boston, Mass., and sold by Apothecaries and Country Merchants generally. Price, New Style, large bottles, containing nearly four times the quantity of the small, St. Old Style, small bottle, 50 cents.

For sale in Bytown by John Roberts, and R. A. Beal.

Bytown, Nov. 15th 1854.—(43-6m.)

**FOR SALE,**

THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY in George Street, Lower Bytown, well known as BURKE'S BREWERY.

For particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

GEORGE R. BURKE

Bytown, July 2

**Montreal & Bytown Railway.**

NOTICE is hereby given, that TRAINS will run DAILY between CARRILLON and GRENVILLE on the arrival of the Mail Boats from MONTREAL and BYTOWN respectively, for the conveyance of passengers and goods.

ALEXANDER SOLATER,  
Traffic Manager.

Carillon, November 1st 1854.

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the Citizens of Bytown and its vicinity that he has now on hand—and intends keeping constantly—an Extensive Stock of Lady's and Gentlemen's ready made BOOTS and SHOES, of every STYLE and QUALITY. He has now on hand, a quantity of excellent

**HAIR OVER-HOES,**

to which, with his other well assorted stock, he solicits the attention of intending purchasers.

THOMAS TAYLOR.

Wellington Street, }  
Upper Bytown, }  
Oct. 9th, 1854.

**BYTOWN AND PRESCOTT RAILWAY.****CHANGE OF TIME.**

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE TRAINS WILL Run as follows, viz:

**LEAVE GLOUCESTER STATION**

At 7 o'clock, A. M., stopping at Osgoode, Kemptville, Oxford, and Spencerville, and arrive at Prescott at 9½ o'clock.

**LEAVE PRESCOTT**

At 2 o'clock, P. M., stopping at the Way Stations above mentioned, and arrive at Gloucester at 4½, P. M.

STAGES will run regularly between Bytown and Gloucester: Leaving Bytown in time for the 7 o'clock Train to Prescott, and leaving Gloucester on the arrival of the Train from Prescott to convey passengers to Bytown.

Passengers for Montreal or Kingston will arrive at Prescott in season for either of the Mail Steamers.

Passengers for New York, Boston or Montreal can proceed by the 2 o'clock train on the Ogdensburg Railroad, and reach Montreal the same evening, or Boston and New York the day following.

R. HOUGH,

Superintendent.

Prescott, Nov. 3rd, 1854.—[40.]

**JOHN PERRY,**

GENERAL BOOT & SHOE SHOP  
123, NOTRE DAME STREET  
MONTREAL.

DEGS leave to inform the inhabitants of the Ottawa country, and his friends generally, that he has opened a general Boot and Shoe Store, at the above stand where he will keep constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of Boots and Shoes, of good material, and best of workmanship, which will be found on inspection equal to any in the trade, and on as moderate terms.

J. P. respectfully solicits a call from intending purchasers.

Montreal, August 12, 1852.

**TO LET.**

FOR one or more years, as may be agreed upon, the house occupied by the subscriber nearly opposite Walkley's Brewery, Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, also, the adjoining house on Cumberland Street. Each house will be let either furnished or unfurnished.

Application to be made to the Subscriber on the premises.

E. WOOD.

Bytown, May 17th 1854.

**THE BRITISH FLAG TRIUMPHANT**

AND THE

**BIG AUGER**

STILL Sustains the name it always bore, Notwithstanding the Hard wear of these Iron times.

The Subscriber in returning his most sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very extensive patronage they have hitherto given him, would beg to inform them that he has now on hand all kinds of Bar Iron, Steel, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Sledges, Coal, Plough Castings, Cut, and wrought Nails, Axes, Stoves, Hopes, Chains Powder, Fuse, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty Pitch, Tar, Rosin, Tin and Canada Plates and a complete assortment of Shelf Goods all of which he will sell as dear as he can.

FRANCIS McDUGAL.

Bytown, Nov. 6th 1854.

**FURTHER NOTICE.**

THE period allowed for the payment of Ground Rents on the renewal of Timber Licenses, for the Season ending 30th April 1855, has been extended to the 31st January next, by order in Council.

A. J. RUSSELL,

Surveyor of Crown Timber Licenses.

Bytown, 1st Nov. 1854.

**MONTREAL, PRESCOTT & BYTOWN TRANSPORTATION.**

FREIGHT for BYTOWN and Places on the RIDEAU CANAL, can be safely, cheaply, and speedily forwarded by the Saint Lawrence River to Prescott, and thence via the BYTOWN and PRESCOTT RAILWAY and Rideau Canal to place of destination.

The Ogdensburg and Montreal Steamboats touch at the B. & P. Railway Wharf, at Prescott regularly, at 6.30 a. m., downwards, and at 2 p. m., upwards. Parties landing goods at the Railway Wharf, Prescott, for transshipment over the Railway, save wharfage and shipping charges.

R. HOUGH,

Supl. B. & P. Railway.

Prescott, Oct. 9th, 1854.—[41.]

**FARMERS HOTEL.**

(Formerly Castlebar House.)

**KEMPTVILLE.**

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Inhabitants of Kemptville and surrounding country and the public generally, that he has leased the above premises formerly occupied by Mr. Alexander Beckett, and which has lately undergone a thorough repair, and well furnished. And that he is determined to make it second to none in the town. His BAR will always be supplied with LIQUORS of the choicest and best Brands—and his TABLE will be constantly supplied with the best the Markets can afford—his Stables are large and commodious, and attentive and obliging Ostlers.

He therefore would most respectfully solicit a call from the travelling public and judge for themselves.

DONALD McDONALD-DUNCAN.  
Kemptville, March 5th, 1853. 7-11.

J. SMITH,

CLOCK & WATCH-MAKER,

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

DEGS 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. Jewelry neatly repaired. (17-11)



BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN  
**EXPRESS COMPANY.**

CAPITAL \$200,000.

WILLIAM FORD, Jr., *President.*  
T. W. ROBISON, *Secretary & Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS.

JOHN R. FORSYTH, *Kingston,*  
WILLIAM FORD, Jr., *Kingston,*  
THOS. W. ROBISON, *Kingston,*  
DAVID ROBLIN, *Napanee,*  
HAMILTON SPENCER, *Elmira,*  
WM. F. MEDDELL, *Toronto,*  
WM. MATTHEU, *Brockville,*  
JAMES ROSS, *Belleville.*

JOHN C. CLARK, *Superintendent.* E. W. PALMER, *General Manager.*

Every information may be obtained on application at any of the undermentioned

OFFICES:

S. C. BIXBY, 10 Court-Square, Boston,  
JOHN ROBERTS, India Street, Portland.  
D. DEFORREST 53 Grt St James St Montreal  
F. J. LOGAN, St. Peter Street, Quebec,  
D. & H. McLACHLIN, Bytown, who have in their Store an Iron Safe for the keeping of valuables.

A Messenger will leave Montreal for Bytown every Monday and Thursday at half-past 6, P. M. Leave Bytown for Montreal every Wednesday and Saturday at half-past 5, A. M.

THE BRITISH & NORTH AMERICAN  
EXPRESS COMPANY.

Has been organized for the purpose of facilitating the transit of Money, valuable and other parcels and Merchandize of every description, between all the principal Cities, Towns and Villages in British North America, Great Britain and Ireland, and the United States.

The accountability of the present Company may be judged of by the known responsibility of its President and Directors, and the public may rest assured that no efforts will be wanting on its part to give the utmost satisfaction in the transaction of any business that may be entrusted to it.

The great trouble and expense hitherto experienced in the forwarding of parcels and light packages to and from Great Britain and this country, will in a great measure be obviated by this Company, as they purpose establishing Agencies in the principal cities of England, Ireland and Scotland, and also of availing themselves of the direct communication afforded by the Canadian Line of Ocean Steamers, by which time, and to a great extent, the exorbitant commission and customs charges incurred at the ports of New York and Boston, as well as the high rates of freight exacted by the United States Express Companies will be saved.

Besides the Money and Parcel branch of the Express business, this Company will be prepared to contract with merchants and others, for the delivery of Goods and Merchandize of every description, both in the Canadas and United States, by fast freight lines. Also, to receive consignments of Goods from any part of the world, pass them through the Customs and forward them to their destination with the utmost despatch. All such consignments must be accompanied by invoices for entry when coming to Quebec or Montreal, and by Consular certificates when shipped in winter via Portland.

Having contracted with the Grand Trunk Railroad Company for the exclusive privilege of the Express portion of their business, and arranged with the Proprietors of the River and Lake lines of Mail Steamers, for the conveyance of their Messengers and Freight, the BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY respectfully announce that on the opening of navigation, they will commence running a Daily Express between Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, and intermediate places; also, between Boston via Portland and Montreal. A Messenger will accompany all

Goods, Bank Notes, Specie, Collections, &c., which may be committed to them, and each Steam Boat and Train on which they ride, will be provided with suitable iron safes in which to deposit valuables.

To ensure the speedy delivery of Goods shipped to or from ports in Britain, they must be distinctly marked "Care of the British and North American Express Co.," as the Company will have Agents at all the Canadian and British Ports to receive and forward the same.

By these safe and expeditious means of transit and moderate charges, the Company expects a large share of public patronage.

JOHN C. CLARK, *Superintendent.* E. W. PALMER, *General Manager.*  
KINGSTON APRIL 8th, 1854.

JOHN CAMPBELL.  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
193, NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

(Opposite the Recollect Church),

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

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

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

3rd 1854.

ALEXANDER GRAHAM,  
*Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.*

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his Friends of Bytown, and the Public in general, for the liberal patronage he has received.—BEGS to inform them that he continues to devote his time to the above business; from his long experience and thorough knowledge of the same, he hopes for a continuation of that patronage always bestowed upon him.

All Consignments, Auction Sales, &c., placed in his hands will be carefully attended to, with that promptness and dispatch, which the above business requires.

Bytown 22nd Feb'y. 1853.



New Grocery Establishment.

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

UPPER BYTOWN

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

R. HICK.

Bytown December 8th 1853.

CROWN HOTEL.

THE Subscriber would respectfully announce to the Citizens of Bytown and its vicinity, and the travelling community generally, that he has opened an Hotel in the premises formerly occupied by Mr. Charles Rowan, next door to the Bytown Gazette Office, Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, where he will, at all times, be prepared to receive and entertain all those who may favor him with their patronage, in as good style as they can be entertained elsewhere.

His BAR will be stored with good Wines and Liquors; and his TABLE will be supplied with the best the Market can afford.

GOOD STABLING, and a Commodious Yard, are attached to the premises, and careful Ostlers will be in attendance.

W. H. hopes by careful attention to the comforts of his guests to merit a share of public patronage, and would, therefore, respectfully solicit his friends to give him a call.

WILLIAM HOWES.

Bytown, May 6th, 1854.

(17-1)

THE BRITISH HOTEL,  
RE-OPENED.

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

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

D. M'ARTHUR.

Bytown, Jan'y 10th 1853.

REGALIA.

MRS. MINNS would respectfully make known to the Public, that she is prepared to manufacture and furnish REGALIA, viz:—GOWNS, SASHES, COLLARS, SCARFS, &c., &c., on reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

Upper Bytown, }  
June 24th, 1854. }—(25.)

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to announce having commenced business in Bytown, as an Auctioneer and Commission Merchant and General Agent, and that he will be at all times prepared to give his very best attention to any business that may be entrusted to him.

FRANCIS CLEMON.

Bytown, May 24th, 1854.—(20)

THE ORANGE LILY,

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

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

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

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

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

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