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Poetry.

The Ice King.

The Ice King grapples with the stream,
And binds it in his chain,
Then slumbering in some fitful dream,
Releases it again:
Again he binds it in his might,
And limits it its space,
Within a cavern cap'd with white,
And deck'd with sparry lace!

The lowly vale and lofty mount,
He robes within an hour,—
Can gem alike the Lake and Fount,
With magic's meteless power.
He scatters forth his flakes o'er all,
The humble, and the great,
The beggar's hut and noble's hall,
From him alike partake.

He casts a cold and cheerless garb,
O'er flowers and fields we love,
And furious as the frighten'd barb,
He sweeps along the grove,
To rattle it, of bud and bloom,
Of plumage and of song,
And leave it moaning like the tomb,
Where evil spirits throng!

But though he leaves Earth lonely—yet
You twinkling stars that God hath given,
More clearly shine, and longer let,
Their brilliance dot his dappled heaven!
There if we lift the heart we'll find,
Amid the myriad train,
Bright homes from whence the immortal mind
Shall seek new worlds again.

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Bytown, March, 1854.

Talents give us Titles here!

Why bend to these who steal along,
The tombstones of the ages fled,
To pilfer titles which belong,
By right to their ancestral dead.
What reck we for their noble birth,
Or titles traced through many a year—
Our country honors manly worth—
And talents give us titles here!

As little reck we for the gold,
Which avarice, and crime amass'd.
For even guilt may riches hold,
Or dotards boast possessions vast!
One wealth which honors ever soil,
And one we all will value dear,
Noble worth—or honest toil:—
While talents give us titles here!

He who holds the legal right,
To proud dominions broad and fair,
More holy in God's sacred sight,
Than you poor widow lone and bare?
Is not more holy though so great,
Alike vain reptiles of the clay,
To creep by three their last estate,
Will more than all their wants repair.

Then tell us not of Titles grand,
Of Wealth, or Birth, or Deeds long done,
By some of thy ancestral band,
But gird thy own good armour on:
Go battle bravely with thy kind,
And leave a pathway broad and clear,
Truth's banner floating on the wind,
Reads—Titles spring from Talents here!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Bytown, 1854.

SCRAPES AND ESCAPES.

THE ROBBER'S CHILDREN.

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

SHAKESPEARE.

(Continued from our last.)

In the meantime the summer wore on, and the time arrived when we should visit the cottage. Johns was loth to leave his studies, to which he had been bound for many years; but I was imperative, and with a heavy heart he locked up his apartments, and taking with him materials enough for half a year's study to an ordinary mind, left for a fortnight's absence from his regular pursuits.

The cottage was a most remarkable one—a little more than twelve miles from London. It had originally been a porter's lodge to a nobleman's seat in the neighborhood; a new road, however, having been run across the country, new enclosures were made, and, as the little place was far too pretty to be destroyed, it underwent some alterations, and being offered for lease, found a ready tenant in Mr. Johns. The road which lead to it was lonely, and quite overgrown with grass. The cottage itself stood sheltered and hid, among a plantation of tall trees, and a large garden sloped away southward, before its wood-bine-clad front.

If I had been struck with the beauty of it, I was a thousand times more so with that of one of its occupants—the fair Katherine. Her brother had hardly told me right, that she was his very picture. The same intellectual features had she, but none of the wrinkles of thought; the same deep blue eye, but no wild look of enthusiasm; the same pale, white complexion, but on her cheek the sunny tinge of health. Her figure slender—yes, and there was a stoop, too—yet, oh how feminine and graceful! and when she chose to erect that proud neck, and bent upon you the full glance of that noble eye, it was no sight to look upon and escape scathless. And did I escape?—God knows!

[Here he paused, and appeared much moved. I sat quietly beside him as if I perceived nothing unusual. In a moment he went on again—]

I am an old man, now, Mr. —, and these things happened many, many years ago when I was young like you, so you may fancy with your young feelings the hope I felt for that girl. My friendship for her brother seemed molten into love for her; it became burning as his ardor for science—yes, more so, if that were possible.

The three weeks that I was with her flew like three days—the three happy days of a lifetime. I begged hard of Elias for a week longer; but he was inexorable, so we packed up, and returned to town once more.

[He paused again for a moment or two, looking thoughtfully at the fire—slowly he turned to me.]

I believe, Charles, there is an instinct that tells a man when he is beloved. Let her do all she can to conceal it; nay, let her hide from it all—from the sister that sleeps in her bosom—even the mother, whose anxious eye is on her every motion, and would read her every thought; let her do this—his eye perceives it. Yes, ere her fond heart itself is conscious of the beam that warms it, he has seen, and been gladdened by its dawning.

It was a feeling of this nature that spoke within me, as I left behind the beautiful dwelling, and told me that my image formed the centre of a radiant dream of hope and joy in that pure mind—that I was the cause why the pent-up breathing heaved higher the snowheap of that gentle bosom. Alas! the day—the day!

[Here he covered his face with his hand, bent his body forward, and remained motionless. A moment, and I heard a drop fall upon the knee of his trousers—I watched it—it sparkled in the light for an instant, like a small diamond, and then sunk absorbed into the cloth. I was deeply, almost painfully affected.]

Under the influence of this feeling, I moved suddenly in my chair. Thereupon one of the fire irons was shaken from its place, and fell with a loud crashing rattle upon the fender. This most prosaic occurrence brought him back from his dream; he gave a deep breath, like one relieved from a weight, took up the utensil, stirred the fire briskly, and then, passing his palm over his bald head, went on talking.]

The short time I was at the cottage I employed to the best advantage; I became I prize favorite with Mr. Johns the elder, a admired his flowers, which were very magnificent, and proved myself to have not quite such a distaste for practical botany as his son. With his birds, again, I made myself no less intimate, and actually taught his favorite starling to sing one of the little birds' choruses in the Ormithes of Aristophanes, a thing that pleased him mightily. Himself I found to be a plain, but very intelligent man, though of a kind of bold, scornful manner, and with an unpleasant propensity to strengthen every opinion with a bet. From this I thought I could guess the origin of his ill success in business. Personally he was what is commonly called a fine-looking man, in fact, only two-and-twenty years older than his son. His features were not unlike those of the latter in general cast, but wanted the intellectual look, so characteristic, and were dark, heavier, and more decided; his hair was black as coal.

The mother was a slight, pale, white-haired woman, with a face most singularly expressive of anxiety. She never smiled, but sat for long periods in thoughtful silence, broken only by an occasional shudder that ran through her frame apparently from pain. A habit that she had, too, of clasping her

hands abruptly, and turning her eyes upward, made me think her son right in ascribing her peculiarity of manner to heightened or erroneous views of religion. The only other inmates of the cottage were a strong, stupid young country girl, who had been sent them from the parish workhouse as a household drudge, and a very fine powerful mastiff, that went at large about the premises. Miss Polly, the gray mare, was at the time under the care of a neighboring furrier.

Mr. Johns parted with me, expressing much regret we could not prolong our stay with him. With her I parted with a look. As we rode along, Elias asked me my opinion of his father from what I had seen of him. I acknowledged I had never seen fatherly love more ~~clearly~~ shown, and only wished my own were half so affectionate. I then repeated to him the expressions of pride and admiration his father had used to me in conversation with regard to him. He was much excited.

"Yes," said he, "though we are poor in outward things, and a poor and fallen family we are, yet in the sterling wealth of warm affection, no Arab's dream ever equalled our riches."

We returned to our studies. My own powers of application I found wofully diminished since my visit to the cottage.—I could not settle myself seriously to a night's hard reading—every five minutes my eyes wore off my books, and my mind far away where, you may well know. Not so was it with my friend Elias. He confined himself almost entirely to his rooms. The hospitals he neglected—lectures he ceased to attend at all.

"Really, George," said he to me, "I begin to think it must be a much easier thing to deliver one of these lectures, than to listen to one."

The only times he stirred out, were when he went to the bookseller's—to the fields to procure frogs for his experiments, or to the market for rabbits for similar purposes.—With Dr. Q—— he was now on terms of the closest confidence, a connexion of which he was very and justly proud. In the mean time, his ignorance of everything in the public or political world was extreme. Of the meaning of the two great party names, I am sure he was quite unaware; and that, too, though political changes of immense importance was daily progressing. I remember with what words of bitter contempt he used to talk of names that were striking Europe with apprehension; what a smile he used to put on, as I would endeavor to call his attention to them.

"Hark ye, George," said he to me one day, when I was talking to him in this manner, "say no more about your victories, and such sort of things; in a short while you shall see a victory over prejudice and error—a victory that shall send down my name with honor to a posterity, that shall receive the names of your blood-shedding heroes with execration."

In a day or two after, I came to him to borrow a German book upon the brain, that was then making a considerable noise. He gave it me immediately.

"This man," said he, "shows plainly there is something in him; but how wofully does he come short of the truth! Look what a riddle I have marked it out in pencil about the function of the cerebellum! Nonsense—nonsense! Have men no eyes? The function of that organ is motion, or will, for they are the same thing—nothing but motion: it is just a galvanic battery, the plates of it are as plain as those of the pile on the table there: and yet these b———

les go guessing about, afraid as it were to come at once upon the fact. Give me down that preparation; look here, can anything be plainer?—but to give you farther proof—"

Here he caught a live rabbit, from a number he had under the window-sill, secured it, and, taking his instruments, elevated with much dexterity the back part of its cranium, so as to expose the organ alluded to. He then took a wire, and touching it in different parts, by that means made the animal move in various directions, as I desired.

I was struck with wonder and delight, and clasped his hand, saying, "Johns, you are a genius!"

He gave one of his peculiar smiles, and remained for several minutes motionless, apparently lost in thought.

"Yes," said he; "you are astonished at this experiment, but you shall soon see one that will almost make you perform that fools' act which they call worship—an act which, ere I die, I will blot out from among the follies of men."

Alas, poor fellow!

I then gathered from him, that Dr. Q—— and himself were constructing together an electrical apparatus of unprecedented magnitude, with which certain experiments of a most stupendous nature were to be performed.

"Now then," said he, "if I could just get together a hundred pounds more, I should have the right of ownership to the apparatus, and be enabled to use it at my own pleasure. I shall write home, and implore my father to get it me, by any means."

Two days after, his father called upon us, and presented him with the money.

Elias was now overjoyed; he appeared completely possessed, passing his whole time either in his own apartments or at Dr. Q——'s house, which was just in the neighbourhood.

For my own part, I went on with my studies as well as I could, thinking more of the lovely Katherine than of her strange and enthusiastic brother.

One evening, as I was sitting musing over my books, he came in; I had not seen him in my room for a month, so engrossed had he been with his new pursuit. I had never before observed him in such a state of pleasurable excitement as he was in that evening. Hardly ever before had his conversation been of a more singular and unearthly character; he could not rest, he moved about from one part of the room to another, whilst his eye burned with a wild enthusiasm. I was surprised, and when he had become more settled, inquired what had so moved him.

"To-morrow, George, our experiments begin. There are four men to be hung at the ——" (here he mentioned one of the places of public execution.) "Dr. Q—— has been and secured for our theatre the most muscular subject—it is one Bill Severn, a most notorious scoundrel as ever lived. The Doctor was going to tell me a long story about his crimes, but what did I care? all I asked was whether he was a suitable subject, and the answer was—'None could be more so;' that was enough for me. A curious thing, isn't it, that upon the body of that man, probably one of the most atrocious villains that ever disgraced his nature, will be built discoveries that will make the world ring with admiration, nay, tremble with awe?"

I may mention here, that at that time capital punishments were a hundred times more frequent than they are now. Criminals were executed then for offences that would now be expiated by infinitely minor

punishments, though from the state of society, and the want of a proper police, crimes themselves were much more numerous, and of a more aggravated description. The common rule, too, was to give the bodies of those who met their death by public execution, to the anatomical schools; a practice, that is, I believe, rightly abolished.

On his departure, which was pretty late, I endeavored to study, but could not; it seemed as if he had infected me with a portion of his excitement. I felt uneasy and racked, I could not compose myself to serious thought, and a peculiar kind of omnivorous feeling crept over me.

I went to sleep, for I had little the night before, having been out with a case. I slept, but all night long the nightmare sat upon my chest, and when I awoke in the morning, it was only by freely dashing my temples with cold water that I could bring myself to my usual state of mind.

Early in the day Elias came to me; he appeared fagged and exhausted; in fact, he had been up all the night previous with Dr. Q——, getting into order the apparatus for their experiments. He sat down till I dressed, and took a book, but immediately falling forward on the table slept deeply.

In about an hour I awakened him, when he started up, quite refreshed and vigorous; all his former spirit had returned, and he continued to converse with me in his usual strain.

We went out together, and walked along to the anatomical theatre. As we went, we could hear little knots of people talking together about the executions that were that day to take place—my ear caught frequently the name "Severn."

"That is our man," said Johns; "what a talk is made about him! Suppose now, Dr. Q——" (and he mentioned a very distinguished natural philosopher) "were to die—a martyr to science even—how many would know of it? And this is fame, George, that we all are working so hard for!"

We stopped at the corner of a street where two ballad-singers were bawling to a crowd of attentive listeners. They were exceedingly coarse, deformed-looking men, and they drawled out their song to a long melancholy tune.

It gave an account of a number of robberies and housebreakings, and a murder, I think, of a turnkey, which it detailed in the first person, beginning

Oh, William Severn is my name, in London
I d—i d—w—c—ll.

And then a doleful chorus, which yet rings in my ears—

Oh, I robb'd the rich, and did be—stow,
And give to them as vos poor and l—o—w,
But now I'm cotched, and cast to die
On the new drop at—the Old B—ni—l—e.

Johns laughed, and gave them some coppers. They touched their hats, and ceased singing, regarding us with a suspicious look as we moved away in the direction of the Medical Buildings.

Dr. X——'s anatomical theatre—I don't know whether or not it yet stands—was a very fine, large, square hall. You entered it from the wide stair on the outside, near the ceiling, and on looking down into it, could perceive a semicircular area, or open space, from which the seats rose, tier above tier, till the heads of those in the highest touched the cornice. Two stairs led down among the seats to this area. In it stood a long square table of mahogany, bound and clasped with brass. It had a number of hinges and foldings, and swung round in all directions, upon a ball-and-socket joint in its pedestal.

The roof, which was very lofty, was lighted by four great windows of dimmed glass, and from it were suspended, by cords passing through the crown of the skull, four or five large skeletons, which swung slowly round upon their ropes, as if surveying with their dark, hollow, eyeless sockets, the various members of the assemblage. Behind the area was a recess, supported on two pillars of marble, and with a door at each side leading into the other anatomical rooms.

Partly in this recess, and partly on the wooden floor of the area, were placed the various portions of an immense galvanic apparatus; the plates, I am sure, were about a foot square each, and two or three hundred in number. On the table was a small box of dark polished wood, mounted in silver, and containing dissecting instruments. There was yet no one in the open space, but the whole seats were crowded up to the very ceiling, though none were admitted but gentlemen who had received cards of invitation.

As we entered at the top, all eyes were turned to us, and immediately the hollow seats resounded with a burst of applause. Johns, in whose honor, I need hardly say, this was done, pressed my arm. I looked at him: there was on his pale intellectual face a flush of pride and enthusiasm, while his deep blue eyes seemed to burn. We found our way down to a side-seat, the first from the area, which had been kept for us, and sat down to await the coming scene. As I sat, I could not help admiring the magnitude as well as the elegance of the apparatus, as it stood before me. I think it was the largest that had ever been constructed; indeed, when it was set in action, several gentlemen afterwards declared that they had felt its influence on their bodies, though seated at a considerable distance, and altogether unconnected with it.

After a while several elderly gentlemen entered by one of the doors into the area, one of them enveloped completely in a gown of glazed leather: this was Dr. Z—, the demonstrator of anatomy. Dr. Q—, who was among them, came over to Johns, and entered into conversation.

About ten minutes elapsed when a young man came in suddenly, and whispered to Dr. Z—. They were all immediately on the alert; the acid was poured on, the apparatus put in motion, and ere we were aware, one of the gentlemen was thrown to the floor from a violent shock from the wires having accidentally got entangled about his person. Things were put to rights, and in another minute, several men hurried into the room, bearing a body, with a sheet thrown loosely around it. Thereupon arose a loud murmur throughout the crowded hall, and every one sprang to his feet, shifting about, and pushing aside his neighbours' heads and shoulders to get a good view. The men who had borne in the body placed it, face downwards, on the long table, with the feet towards us, and the head towards the other side of the hall. They then removed the sheet and withdrew; and there lay before me Severn, the house-breaker, highwayman, and murderer.

I have never seen a more muscular frame than he presented. Every fibre was in a state of rigid tension, displaying the strength and elegance of his form to most striking advantage. The hair of the head was of an iron-gray colour, and in some places almost white.

Dr. Z— took out his scalpel, and Dr. Q—, crossing to Johns, told him that the neck appeared not to have sustain-

ed any perceptible injury, owing perhaps, to the strength of its muscles. Johns was delighted. He took hold of Dr. Q—'s hand between his own, and looked at him with features full of anxious hope, lighted up every now and then with the wild unearthly expression so peculiar to them.

Dr. Q— then went forward and addressed the assemblage, telling them that the body had been suspended by the neck for one hour, and now been nearly half that time cut down, and was of course quite dead. He spoke in a hurried, excited manner. He would now, he said, proceed to try upon it the powers of his battery, in the hope of returning to it pulsation, respiration, and motion.

"Yes, LIFE!" said Johns to me. "Vitality—intelligence—mind! Yes, that corpse, which for this hour has been dead and cold, as a clod of the valley, shall, in ten minutes, walk forth from this hall a LIVING SOUL! I shall be the power that shall have put the breath of life into his nostrils. I shall be proclaimed before this meeting—before London, England, the world, as the first being that has ever—" I shall not go on—it was a sentence of most hideous blasphemy.

As he spoke his eyes gleamed with an enthusiasm almost maniacal. It was the last flash of his wayward but magnificent intellect; the last irradiation of a spirit that gave all but sensible indication of its presence.

Dr. Z— now proceeded to make incisions down upon important nerves in various parts of the body. The wires were then applied. The body slowly drew up its lower limb—I saw the muscles elybed up in knots under the skin. The next moment it was thrown out with fearful violence, and fell back motionless upon the table. Thereupon arose from every part of that great hall a thunder of applause.

The excitement was now most intense; for my own part, I could not take my eyes from the table. I had forgotten there was such a being as Johns at my side, so engrossed had I been with the scene before me.

The wires were now applied to different parts of the body, violent convulsive motions of various kinds being produced.—They were applied to the nerves of the head and face. The head was immediately drawn spasmodically back, the face looking right up from the table upon the benches opposite to me. I could not of course see it, but of the gentlemen who *did* see it, several rose abruptly, and fled up the stairs, and out of the theatre; one vomited, and another fainted away, and was immediately removed through the area to the rooms adjoining. The galvanic fluid was then brought to bear upon the phrenic or nerve of respiration; breathing immediately began, at first low, then natural, then hurried, labouring, at last gasping.

The wire from the one pole of the apparatus was now affixed to the large nerve that runs down the thigh behind; that from the other, to the one that comes out upon the bone over the orbit. The effect was terrific. The corpse suddenly turned completely round, with its face upward, and rose upon its haunches, every muscle being fixed in rigid spasm. Heaven keep me from ever beholding such a sight again! Its neck was thrust forward, its long gray hair stood on end, its brow was contorted into innumerable wrinkles, the eyelids were drawn forcibly back, the eyeballs, with their dead glazed pupils, protruding in a hideous stare, its nostrils were widely dilated, while a horrible greenish foam oozed

out at the corners of its working lips. I could not remove my eyes from it one fraction of a second. Never, before or since, has my whole soul been absorbed by such a feeling of muttering horror!

A moment and it suddenly raised its right arm and pointed convulsively with its forefinger to Johns, who sat beside me; whilst its ghastly lifeless eyes glared in the same direction, and every fibre of its face was twitched with a most diabolic, gibbering grin.

I felt sick and faint: the theatre swam around me; but at that instant my ears were cut to the quick by a cry! With the sights and sounds of the operation-room I have been familiar, but never has my heart quailed at such a scream. I had at first the idea that it rose from the corps on the table, but the next instant a heavy body fell against my shoulder. A dreadful idea shot across my mind! that cry came from Johns, and in its prolonged, spluttering yell, my ear could trace the articulate words—

"MY FATHER!"

To be Continued.

A New Miracle in France.

(From the Crusader.)

The age of miracles has not passed; the wonders of the Church are yet in great renown in Catholic countries, only England and the United States are not favored with those celestial blessings. The Jesuits know their people, and the places where they can freely make their magic exhibitions; and, as it is customary at the present time to bring into the field of priestly speculation the Mother of Christ, the Virgin Mary is continually operative in these performances everywhere.

The "Queen of heaven" has appeared once more *in propria persona* in France. The fortunate being who first discovered the Queen of queens was not a boy, as it happened to be last year; but the blessed Mary preferred to converse on this occasion with an old woman, quite ugly and ignorant.

The Mother of mothers made her first appearance on the night of Feb. 8th, 1854, in the city of Rennes, France. She was dressed, not as the poor wife of the carpenter Joseph, but in a robe, the brilliancy of which would have outshone even the rays of a tropical sun. The Lady of heaven was sad, notwithstanding such a gorgeous display of luxury! The old woman of Rennes inquired from the "Mother of God" the reason of her sorrows; whether immortal spirits in heaven did not enjoy all the eternal glory of Paradise. "I come," answered the Blessed Virgin, "to announce through you to infidel France, that the price of bread will increase; that in 1851 all the churches will be closed; and that they will be opened again in 1855, perhaps by—the Cossacks! Therefore, I order all the good citizens of Rennes to build for me a chapel, by public subscription." The Virgin Mary returned to her kingdom, but the whole city of Rennes was thrown into general excitement.

To increase the *furor*, the priests have hired the old woman to visit every village in the province, and make their medium tell her own story before crowded assemblages!

The Liverpool Northern Daily Times of the 18th February, says:—Last evening Exeter Hall was crowded with an audience which had met to hear a lecture from Father Gavazzi, upon Popery in America and England. Upon the lecturer ascending the platform, attired in a black gown, upon which was embroidered the tri-color of Italy, the applause was most enthusiastic. He said he had lately returned from America, where he left several states under the interdict of Rome; his souvenir in North America was a sad one. The Jesuits were the cause. The lecturer then spoke of the acts of Rome, and then denounced the various means by which Popery was assiduously introduced into Protestant families. Throughout the whole of his lecture he was vehemently applauded.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

[FURTHER PARTICULARS.]

Augmentation of the Army.

A Horse Guards circular just issued provides for the augmentation of the army. The men to be raised will be borne as supernumeraries until the 1st of April next, from which date the increased establishment will be authorized by the War-office. The 1st battalion of the Grenadier Guards is to be augmented from 800 to 1,000 rank and file; and the six remaining battalions of the Foot Guards from 640 to 800 rank and file. The following seven regiments are to be increased from 900 to 1,000 rank and file, namely, the 2nd, 3rd, 15th, 59th, 60th (2nd battalion), 73rd, and 1st battalion of the Rifle Brigade.

The following 53 regiments are to be augmented from 850 to 1,000 rank and file, namely—1st Foot (1st and 2nd battalions), 3rd, 4th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 14th, 16th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 26th, 27th, 28th, 30th, 31st, 33rd, 34th, 35th, 36th, 38th, 39th, 40th, 41st, 42nd, 46th, 47th, 48th, 49th, 50th, 54th, 55th, 57th, 58th, 62nd, 63rd, 65th, 66th, 67th, 68th, 69th, 72nd, 77th, 79th, 82nd, 85th, 88th, 89th, 90th, 92nd, 93rd, 95th, 97th, and 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade.

The service companies of regiments are to consist of 600, and the depots of 400 rank and file, with the exception of those ordered for immediate active service, and with reference to which special orders will in each case be given. The 71st Regiment, on the arrival of the reserve battalion in this country, will be reduced from 1,200 to 1,000 rank and file, and will be divided in the manner above specified. The 12th and 91st Regiments are to remain at their present establishment of 1,200 rank and file; and the 5th, 20th, 23rd, 37th, 44th, 45th, 56th, and 99th at that of 1,000 rank and file.

The Medical Stores for the Troops.

The medical stores requisite have been provided partly from Apothecaries' hall, and partly from a well-known firm. The latter have supplied 12 large medicine-chests and 30 panniers, to be carried on mules and donkeys, and neatly packed with every description of medical and surgical appliance. Among the items included are 1,000lbs. of lint, 1,000lbs. of tow, 200 old sheets, and 1,000 yards of adhesive plaster. It took four waggons to convey this part of the medical stores to the Tower.

The Embarkation at Southampton.

ARRIVAL OF THE COLDSTREAMS.—SOUTHAMPTON
SCRIPSED.—HILARITY AND ENTHUSIASM
OF THE SOLDIERS.

The first decisive step in the rupture of the long and fruitful peace which England has enjoyed may be said to have taken place on Wednesday, when 2,000 of the Guards embarked for the East, in three steamers, at Southampton. Three steamers had been taken up by the Government for the purpose of conveying them up the Mediterranean—the Royal West India Mail Company's ship *Orinoco*, Captain Wilson, of 2,750 tons burden and 800 horse power; the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company's vessels the *Ripon*, Captain Moresby, and the *Manilla*, Captain Masci—the one of 1,900 tons and 450 horse power, and the other a screw of 635 tons and 60 horse power. The *Orinoco*, one of the largest steamers in our mercantile marine, was fitted up for the reception of the complete battalion of the Coldstream Guards, and with that view the large saloon was given up to the use of the men, while the officers occupied the ladies' cabin. The Grenadier Guards were distributed in the other two steamers, about 700 men being placed on board the *Ripon*, and 250 on board the *Manilla*. As there was less crowding in those ships, the cabins were retained for the use of the officers, and the men were accommodated between decks. With a view to making as much room as possible, all superfluous ornament was cleared away in the vessels; bulkheads and compartments were knocked down, and many doors of these which had at first been allowed to stand were ruthlessly knocked away where the troops were to occupy the quarters assigned them. Hammocks had been provided

for the men on board the Admiralty, and the general arrangements for their accommodation resembled these which are usually made on board emigrant vessels, except, of course, that there was no such thing as separate cabins.—The hammocks were slung from each side of ship at right angles to the line of the deck, and between the rows rude tables were run down, intended for the eating—we can hardly say apartment. Overhead was an ingenious net-work of ropes, serving the purpose of shelves, where articles that were likely to be wanted during the voyage might be placed. The 'tween decks in all the ships were lofty and well-ventilated, and crowded as they were, it was evident that every arrangement which the limited space would allow had been made for the comfort of the men. It was anticipated in Southampton that the first arrival of the troops would be about ten o'clock. The inhabitants were mistaken, however, for a little after half-past seven a train of some dozen carriages entered the station, conveying about 500 of the Coldstream Guards, who had left Chichester Barracks early in the morning. Instead of coming up to the platform, the train turned off to the line of rails by which goods trains are run down to the docks, and stopped immediately opposite the dock gates, though within the ground of the station. Here the men alighted and were told off in their respective companies, and then facing round in threes they marched out of the yard to the inspiring music of the fifes and drums, crossed the road, entered the docks, and took their way down to the *Orinoco*, which, with the other ships, was lying close to the quay. As their arrival was unexpected, there were few people to welcome them, and it may almost be said that they took Southampton by surprise. On arriving at the vessel they were drawn up along the quay, and having first divested themselves of their arms and accoutrements, which were passed on board, and stowed away in the hold, they marched on board in single file, proceeding immediately below to take possession of the quarters that had been assigned to their respective companies. This was a work of some time, and while it was taking place the second detachment from Chichester, bringing the remainder of the battalion, also arrived, and as it was not judged expedient to march them down alongside the steamer till their comrades had got on board, they were allowed to stand at ease in the station, where they amused themselves with all sorts of good-humored jokes upon each other. The nature of the service for which they were destined was a perpetual fund of merriment, and it was evident, from the boisterous glee with which it was discussed, that timidity or gloomy forebodings found no place in their bosoms. At last, when it was understood that their comrades were all on board, the word was given to fall in, the march to the ship took place, and their embarkation was accomplished with the same preliminaries as that of the earlier companies had been. We may remark here that all the men, both of the Coldstreams and the Grenadier Guards, were armed with their old muskets, though it was understood, that Minie rifles for the whole had been put on board the day before and were safely lodged in the hold, to be put into the hands of the men when they were landed.

Arrival and Glorious Reception of the Grenadiers.—Accidents at the Dock Gates.—Evidences of Sad Leave Taking.

Up to this time the embarkation had proceeded in comparative quiet, but the state of things was much altered by nine o'clock, when the news of the arrival had spread through Southampton, and when it was further intimated that the Grenadiers, from London, might immediately be expected. The town then began to send forth its population *en masse*, and the road to the docks was literally blocked up with the living stream. The first detachment of the Grenadiers arrived about half-past nine, and their embarkation took place under exactly the same circumstances as that of the Coldstreams, except that they had more difficulty in passing from the station to the docks, owing to the dense mass with which the road was blocked. We regret to add that an

accident occurred at the dock gates. It had been announced that the public was not to be admitted inside the dock gates until the soldiers were fairly on board, to prevent the men being overcrowded. The arrangement itself was a judicious one, but the force employed to carry it out was defective; indeed it is difficult to conceive that any number of policemen could have kept off the crowd, which, pressing close upon the rear of the soldiers, overpowered all opposition, and fairly forced their way in. The police attempted to shut the gates, but in vain; the mob was too strong for them. The resistance had one evil effect however. Several persons were thrown down in the crush and trampled upon, and one, had his arm broken, but happily there was no loss of life. In comparing the appearance of the two battalions, justice compels us to admit that the Grenadiers did not show to the same advantage as the Coldstreams. It was not difficult, however, to account for this temporary obscuration of the military splendour of the Grenadiers. It has already been noticed, to the credit of the corps, that the usual precaution of confining them to their barracks the day before departing for foreign service had on this occasion been dispensed with by the officers, and that the men had nobly justified the confidence reposed in them by appearing, every man, at roll call in the morning. But it was not in the nature of things that this license should be no inconvenience. The poor fellows had many leave-takings to go through; and everybody knows that an English leave-taking fully recognizes and acts upon the principle that grief is dry. In fact, we believe that none of the men were in bed the whole of the previous night, and when they mustered at three o'clock in the morning, though every man answered to his name, yet some of them were not, as may be supposed, in the steadiest order. This state of things was not likely to be improved by their standing at arms for a couple of hours in their barrack-yard on a cold February morning, nor by their subsequent railway journey to Southampton, where they arrived without breakfast. It was not to be wondered at, therefore, that the eyes of a few were rather glassy, and that the eye-piece had strayed from their belts to their uniforms. Much was to be allowed for under the circumstances—much to be overlooked; the rigor of discipline might well be relaxed on the eve of quitting their native shores—how many of them for ever!—it was sufficient that they still gathered round their standards, and that, sleepily as some of them looked, the magic words of command met with prompt and almost mechanical obedience. It is right to add that the soldiers did not get their first rations served out to them till considerably after mid-day. The interior of a troop-ship on the eve of embarkation presents a strange scene of confusion. Nothing could be more fitted to disburse the mind of all its preconceived notions respecting the "pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war." On board ship a soldier is in every sense out of his element, and on first taking possession he is of course still more so.—With all the facilities that were provided for placing the berths of the men together according to their companies, there were still a hundred things to be looked for, to be arranged, to be provided. The men were wandering helplessly about the deck—here endeavoring to find places for their bags, there scrambling for the rations which were served out, apparently without regard to any other order than that the most clamorous were the first served. The towering bear-skin caps were doffed, and in their place were substituted, not the regimental undress caps only, but in many instances night caps and other queer specimens of head gear which never entered the army regulations. The bright scarlet coat was enveloped in the loose and unpicturesque grey greatcoat, in which the men went shambling about the deck, as unlike the gay and gallant corps which so often elicited the admiration of the Londoners on the esplanade of St. James's as could be conceived. How they were ever to settle down in their places from such apparently inextricable confusion seemed a problem incapable of solution. The soldiers were all on board by eleven o'clock; but there were many arrangements to be made after the men were berthed, and even if it had not been so, the state of the tide would not allow any of

the steamers to take their departure immediately. The interval was employed in getting on board a number of military stores; casks of powder covered in matting were sent on board in great quantities, and besides these there were several other casks which bore the significant inscription, "Minie cap balls." Until the ammunition was got on board the engine fires were not lighted, and it was sent down to the lowest hold of the ship. While these preparations were going on the docks presented an imposing sight; the whole line of dock wall was occupied with a dense mass of spectators, the day having been made a complete holiday in Southampton, and special trains having brought great numbers from Chichester, Portsmouth, Brighton, &c.—Among these were a great number of military officers belonging to other regiments, some of whom are also waiting their turn to embark.—Among others, the Duke of Richmond had come from Goodwood to take leave of his son-in-law, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, who is a captain in the battalion. He was accompanied by his sons, the Earl of March and Lord Alexander Lennox, and the brother of the prince, Prince Hermann of Saxe-Weimar, who, we understand, has recently arrived in this country. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence was also present to witness the embarkation.

Departure of the Vessels with the Avenging Troops for Constantinople.

About two o'clock the Manilla, the smallest of the steamers, cast off her moorings, and, swinging slowly round, passed the other vessels and proceeded out of the dock. She was heartily cheered by the officers and men on board the other vessels, and the huzzas were taken up by the thousands on shore, repeated from every salient point on the dock wall, and swelling to its climax as the vessel received a parting salute from the vast crowd that had assembled on both sides of the dock mouth. About an hour afterwards the Ripon left her moorings, and also proceeded out to Southampton water. She was greeted with the same acclamations, and the men on board being more numerous they were able to send back cheer for cheer. As she was clearing the dock, she touched the ground, which caused a few moments' delay; but a hawser having been run out to the eastern pier, where the channel was deeper, the captain was manned by the Grenadiers, who worked with a will, and speedily hove her off. It was not till two hours afterwards that the tide served for the gigantic Orinoco. One of the ordinary tug steamers was employed to bring her head round to the dock mouth, and to tow her out; but though the tiny craft puffed and strained to the utmost, it was long before she made any alteration in the position of her giant sister. At last she, too, got her head out seaward, and then setting her own engines in action, she moved proudly out amid the deafening shouts of the crowds, who had now concentrated themselves on the piers at the dockhead as the last point of attraction. The men on board answered their acclamations with loud and joyous shouts of farewell, and amid the echoes of these shouts the noble vessel proceeded rapidly on her way, following the others, to the Cowes roads, where they remained for the night to allow the men quietly to make their arrangements and find their places. They proceeded on their voyage at daylight on Thursday morning.

Embarkation of the 28th Regiment at Liverpool.

The 28th Regiment arrived in Liverpool from Preston, by the Lancashire and Yorkshire line, shortly after nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, for the purpose of embarkation in the Niagara. The regiment numbered 800 men, rank and file, two skeleton companies (No. 4 and No. 5) having been left behind in Preston, under the charge of Captain Rawson. The regiment had received an accession of 100 volunteers from Chatham. It is under the sole command of Lieut. Colonel Adams, who will proceed with the men to the Mediterranean; Col. Duff, who is at present in Scotland, being expected to leave shortly, but in charge of a brigade. The embarkation, which commenced shortly after

ten o'clock, occupied twenty minutes, during which time the bands continued to perform various musical selections. Ever and anon the Woodside, Trannere, and Rock Ferry steamers, laden almost to the water's edge with spectators passed alongside the tenders, the people on board waving handkerchiefs—demonstrations in which those on shore heartily joined. The men enter upon the Eastern service with cheerfulness and alacrity. They carry with them for the most part the Minie rifle, which, from its superior facility of handling, has become quite a favourite weapon. It will carry the bullet 1,000 yards, and be effective at 900, whereas the greatest distance at which the old bullet was effectual for killing purposes was 500 yards.

Royal Artillery.—The New Minie Rifles.

WOOLWICH, FEB. 23.—The carbine rifles for Minie balls have been served out to the batteries under orders for foreign service, and several of the gunners of Captain Harrison's company have to-day mounted guard with them. The new arm is a remarkably fine piece of workmanship, and is about three feet six inches in length, including the stock and barrel, with a light, although substantially finished, percussion lock. The wood on the stock is not stained, but left of the natural colour of elm, and polished. The barrel has three grooves in the bore, and the outside has the fine dark blue tinge of the mainspring of a watch, and, being highly finished, has a very elegant appearance. At the breech of the barrel a sliding sight is placed which will enable the gunner to take correct aim up to 800 yards, and fire with the greatest accuracy at that long range, compared with the range of old Brown Bess, although the new arm is a plaything compared with the old musket of the land service. Instead of a bayonet the gunner is supplied with a sword about two feet long exclusive of the brass handle, which he carries in a neat and well-finished steel scabbard. By a contrivance in the brass handle of the sword it can be attached to the carbine to serve as a bayonet and as a weapon of defence. The sword has a double edge about eight inches down the back, and must prove a powerful instrument of war in the hands of an active soldier. The carbine is to be strapped to the ammunition waggon, so as to be always ready for the gunners to resort to their aid for the protection of their guns, should the enemy come to close quarters. The pouch is a very great improvement on the former cumbersome and awkward hip pouch of the service, which was very annoying to the men when bouncing up and down as they mounted and dismounted from their seats on the limbers. The new pouch, although in appearance remarkably small, is made to contain thirty rounds of cartridge, and rests, similar to those used by the Rifle Brigade, in the hollow of the back, to which it lies quite close, and well adjusted by the belt passing over the left shoulder and gracefully under the right arm. The belt is what may be termed of the natural colour of the leather, and the last vestige and great annoyance of pipe-clay is now banished from the artillery branch of the land forces of her Majesty. Were the shake now dispensed with—which it is hoped it will be before the batteries embark for foreign service—and a light head covering of a helmet shape substituted, the Royal Artillery would be admirably appointed, and be as comfortable in their head-gear as the Royal Horse Artillery are in their bear-skin caps, so well adapted for mounted troops.

The Attack on Shefkati.

DESPATCH FROM SELIM PASHA:

"BATOON, 21 REBIUL ACHIR.—On Saturday last, 14 Rebiul Achir, about one p. m. a Russian force, consisting of four battalions of infantry, 1,000 Georgian soldiers, and two pieces of artillery was observed to advance in the direction of Shefkati. As soon as they appeared in the wood without, a sufficient number of regulars and irregulars, under the command of Ismail Bey, colonel of the army of Arabia, issued forth and attacked them. The combat lasted about an hour, but the enemy at last gave way, and fled with great loss in killed and wounded.

having been totally unable to resist the fire of our musketry and fortress. The loss on our side was small, relatively speaking; but, thanks to the Most High, we gained our point, and routed completely the enemy who, however, having assailed us in vast numbers, was enabled to carry off a portion of his dead and wounded."

DESPATCH FROM ISMET PASHA, GOVERNOR OF TREBIZOND.

"TRBIZOND, 24 REBIUL ACHIR.—During the last night, at nine p. m. two Russian steamers were observed off the port of Surmene. The battery signalled thrice without effect, and the Russian steamers endeavoured to enter the port. The fortress then opened fire, whereupon they immediately retired without further incident."

RUSSIAN FRIGATES CRUISING OFF MADEIRA.—Letters have been received from Madeira, from the owner of the Proserpine yacht, which fitted out at Plymouth, and was at Madeira, on her way to Australia, stating that two Russian frigates were cruising off Madeira. If the report be true, they are, in all probability, the ships which have recently left our ports, and which were repaired in our dockyards.

Movements of the Opposing Forces.

Advices from Shumla state that the army of reserve near that place has been divided into four corps, which left on the 24th, 28th, and 29th of January, and the 1st of February respectively, for Rasgrad, Tutukal, Silistria, and Sistova.

From the frontier of Poland we learn that the troops in the Russian fortresses in that kingdom have been marched to the seat of war, and their place supplied by Cossacks.

The combined fleets are still at Beicos, where they await an order from their Governments explanatory of the instructions forwarded to the Ambassadors, who differ from the Admirals as to the purport of those instructions.

There is a probability that Redschid Pasha will be elevated to the rank of Grand Vizier, and that he will be replaced in the Foreign-office by Ali Pasha, who has already filled that office.

The Russians are concentrating troops and forming magazines at Kaffa, in the Crimea.

Some eminent Israelites at Adrianople have raised a free corps of their brethren. The Sultan has accepted the services of its members, and presented to it two banners, one of which bears three golden fishes and the other a silver crescent.

Accounts received from Wallachia show that important events are anticipated in the Danubian Provinces. Every preparation was being made for a great battle. Letters from Krajova of the 10th inst., state that the march of the Russian troops towards Kalafat was incessant. General Gortschakoff had held several inspections of troops at Giurgevo and Oltenitza, where large bodies were being concentrated. General Schilder had made similar preparations, opposite Rnstchuk; and General Ludars was preparing to operate on the Lower Danube. The troops which arrived in Bessarabia from Moscow had been sent forward to Kilia and Ismail.

A letter from Vienna states that 25,000 more men are to be sent immediately to the south-eastern frontier. To calm the fears of the public, it will be officially announced that his Majesty is still doing all in his power to maintain peace.

The Czar's Letter too bad to be Published.

The note of the *Messenger*, explanatory of the intentions of France with respect to Russia, has created an immense sensation in Paris. It is not to be published by the French Government *in extenso*, because it is thought that it will do injury. It has been reported that the Czar's letter was short and violent. On the other hand it is said to be long and argumentative, and that, although not violent, it is conceived in terms so offensive to Louis Napoleon himself, that, as was stated by one of his most confidential friends, it is too bad to be published. It is probable, however, that the document will soon find its way into the public prints; as it is evi-

dent that if the Emperor Napoleon, in writing and publishing his letter, had an object to gain in France, the Emperor Nicholas may also hope that, by publishing his answer, he may gain a point with the people of Russia.

Costumes of the Russian Infantry.

"They were turning out for parade as we went through. They appeared, in general, well made soldierly-looking fellows, especially the non-commissioned officers, who are mostly men between thirty and forty years of age, with a stern veteran look. The uniform was a green coat, with white painted cross-belts and white trousers. They wore helmets, something like those of the London fire-brigade. The point, which rises to about four inches from the top of the helmet, is made of brass, and on the front is the eagle of Russia, of the same metal. The muskets had percussion locks, and the barrels were polished and had brass rings round them, and seemed altogether to be modelled on the common French firelock. They carried their great-coats in a round leather case on the top of their knapsacks, which were made of cow-hide. I observed that they did not wear highlows like our soldiers, but Wellington boots. The uniform worn by these men I have since learned to be that of nearly all the Russian infantry of the line. When the Russian soldier returns to his quarters, he instantly puts aside his helmet, coat, cross-belts, and trousers, and turns out in his drawers, which reach below the knee, till they are met by the Wellington boot, and he wears a flat foraging cap of dark cloth, and a fawn-coloured great coat, which is gathered in at the waist and comes down to his ankles. It is in this dress that he performs all fatigue duty. I am sorry to say that the bright clean appearance of the Russian soldier on parade is confined to the surface, for his shirt, drawers, and other under garments are generally in an alarming state of dirt."

Powder for War.

We enter upon our trial of strength with the Iberian Bear, we trust, as a matter of business, passion, pride, or temper, has, we hope, no share in it. No sin could be more deadly than that of adopting a settled purpose of destruction, rapine, cruelty, and devastation, out of mere vanity, or prejudice. Our actions must not be determined by the mere provocations of the spleen of a northern madman. His insolence, his bluster, and his barbaric imperiousness merely, should no more move us than

The moon,
When wolves howl at her brightness, or than
the rocks,
When foaming surges beat on their flinty ribs.

No. Did the steaming drunkard, as he rolls along the kennel, void but his blasphemy of blackguardism on us, we would pass by on the other side and leave him to his head-ache in the morning. But when he fights, and insults, and knocks down, he must be laid by the heels and put under the stomach pump, for the protection of society. Hitherto we have played at soldiers. Our wars have been purely sentimental. It has cost us five hundred millions to patch legitimacy's crutch. We have broken heads, and told writers to put it down in the bill. We have called for what we wanted, and demanded the expense. We have never for a moment considered the question of cost. We have propagated the heresy that 'money is no object.' What can we say of even Waterloo more than 'twas a glorious victory.' We made nothing by our National Debt. We paid a crew of pickpocket and blacking-brush Germans actually to fight for their own country, and at the close of the war even one of our allies had orbited or holed a large slice of territory, while we retired with empty pockets and empty magnanimity, 'regardless of expense.' The old Romans made their wars defray their own charges, and bring tribute to the State besides. Napoleon made his wars support themselves. Austria and Prussia, and Spain and Portugal 'took a pull at the Exchequer' of that stupid milch cow John Bull. We trust we have now grown wiser. It is essential thus early to direct the public mind to the habit of considering that whoever puts

us to the cost of war must pay it to the last farthing. We must levy our political police-rate from the thieves and burglars whose depredations have rendered a custodialy essential to the security of honest citizens. In this doctrine we earnestly desire to take our readers along with us. The bare idea of England making money or other profit out of war appears so chimerical to those who have been trained in old habits of national thought and action on this subject, that by many it may be suspected we can scarcely be in earnest—that we are only 'on our high horse'—that we are talking big, and bouncing a little. We were never more serious. We hope to carry the national mind along with us. Ministers will see difficulties in the way. They will jib and back, rear, and recalcitrate against this proposition. It is high time they should be finally assured that every penny taken out of every Englishman's pocket to pay the charges of this contest, we are determined to get back again. No rascal Autocrat must be permitted to disturb the peace of Europe 'on tick.' It is not enough that he should be beaten, humiliated, quashed. He must and shall be made to 'pay the piper.' We are a nation of shopkeepers. We put our day-book, and keep up our ledger. We shall have a heavy account to balance with Russia for this 'vexatious defence,' or 'malicious prosecution,' and by Him that made Englishmen with a hatred of oppression, and a love of justice, that headstrong Autocrat who has presumed to trifle with the peace of Europe and the progress of mankind, shall be made to pay us twenty shillings in the pound, or to have an execution put into his house, and a broker's man placed in possession. We would arouse the attention of every good subject to this consideration, so that a sound basis of public opinion may be laid at the outset, and so that Ministers may be set right and kept right by the people, should they be inclined to go wrong. We deliberately reiterate the conviction that henceforth no war on our part can be justified either to the conscience or to the understanding, which does not also bear out, not merely the right, but the soundness of the policy of making it bear its own charges. Indemnity for the past and security for the future are the right of every State that is 'sinned against'—not sinning. No clear and definite idea can be conceived of the merits of the question without a previous distinct notion of the geography of Turkey and Russia. It will show that the fairest and most fertile portions of this continent are as it were virgin soil to our enterprise, hitherto closed by treaties, partitions, religious and national prejudices and jealousies, the cunning diplomacy and intrigues of rival Courts—a stupid dread and superstitious opinion of the magnitude of the power of Austria, Prussia, and Russia, which better information will thoroughly explode. It will prove that these kingdoms are so easily assailable, that firmness on our part is sure to be met with concession on theirs; and that the old policy of Cromwell and the present practice of the United States, of always being ready to fight on the emergence of a fairly justifiable cause or well-grounded provocation, is by no means the least likely method of imposing peace on such vulnerable enemies, when they become assured that we know their inherent weakness as well as they do themselves. It is time we should prove to the Absolutist Powers, that, although we are bound over in eight hundred millions of recognizances to keep the peace, we are not only able, but willing, as the head of the free, Protestant, and constitutional interest in Europe, to assert and vindicate our principles against all the world—and that we are fully determined that we shall not be brought even merely to the brink of war for nothing. If Nicholas wants a sound thrashing, our advice is—give it him.

LITERATURE.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

Scandinavian Adventures. By I. Lloyd. 2 vols. Bentley, New Burlington-street

We have an unusual number of startling adventures this season: and it would seem to be

an object with sportsmen to put themselves into positions of difficulty and danger. One of the narrow escapes which the author of the present work relates, is of a very exciting kind; and the most harrowing part of it we shall presently quote. There may be a high degree of enjoyment in these dangerous pastimes; but we should think that, when Mr. Lloyd's head was in the bear's mouth, and the fangs of the beast were scoring his scalp, the verge of enjoyment was passed. Killing a wild beast and being killed by one are widely different things. Our author gives us some pleasant anecdotes of animals than the one we refer to; and the playfulness of the wolf, which is described by one of our extracts, affords a new view of the characteristics of that ferocious beast. It is a very good thing, however, that enthusiastic sportsmen do not think the wolf tame, for its introduction among the pets of a household might lead to unpleasant scenes, and occasion rather disagreeable sensations.

The Pet Wolf and its Pastimes.

"At one time, indeed, I had serious thoughts of training a fine female wolf, in my possession, as a pointer; but I was deterred, owing to the penchant she exhibited for the neighbours' pigs. She was chained in a little enclosure, just in front of my window, into which those animals, when the gate happened to be left open, occasionally found their way. The device the wolf employed to get them in her power were very amusing. When she saw a pig in the vicinity of her kennel, she, evidently with the purpose of putting him off his guard, would throw herself on her side or back, wag her tail most lovingly, and look innocence personified. And this amiable demeanour would continue, until the grunter was beguiled within the length of her tether, when, in the twinkling of an eye, 'Richard was himself again.' Whilst young, her charges were invariably directed at the rear of the animal; and if she got hold of the tail, it was always taken off as clean as a cook would slice a carrot. Several pigs were under my own eye thus mutilated. When full-grown, however, she was not altogether satisfied with this fraction of a pig; and if one of small size approached her too near, she would pitch boldly upon it, and seizing it crosswise in her mouth, as far as the length of her chain admitted, walk backwards and forwards with it in front of her kennel. The squeaks of the sufferer were, on these occasions, awfully piercing, and I have had difficulty in relieving them from duress. And no wonder, if the jaws of the wolf, as I have heard asserted, possess such power as to emboss his teeth to penetrate a thin plate of iron."

Petting the Bears.

"It was the duty of one of the women to tend the cattle in the forest, whilst the other occupied herself with household matters, and in looking after the children. It so happened, however, on the 23rd of last September, that whilst one of the women, as usual, watched the cattle, the other absented herself for a short time on a visit to a neighbour, leaving the children altogether to themselves. She had not been long away, before they perceived two large brown animals, which they took to be cows, on the outside of the fence, bordering the patch of pasture-ground contiguous to the hut. All children are curious, and indifferent to danger; without consideration, therefore, they climbed over the fence, and made up to the creatures. When the animals became aware of the near approach of the children, the larger of the two compelled the smaller to lie down at the foot of a tall pine, and then crouched by its side, as if to protect it from harm; whereupon, the least of the children—that of two years of age—without hesitation, toddled directly up to the animals, and laid itself down likewise, with its head resting on the belly of the larger one, humming at the same time some nursery-song, as if reposing on its mother's lap! The other children remained the while quiet spectators of the scene. When, however, the eldest had reflected a little, and had come to the conclusion that it was not a cow, but a bear—as was the fact—the child was thus toying with, she became sorely afflicted. Meanwhile the infant, who could not remain long in the same position, presently rose

from its hairy couch, gathered some blue berries growing hard by, and gave them to its bed-fellow, the bear, who immediately eat them out of the babe's hand! The child next plucked a sprig of the neighbouring bush, and offered it to the beast, which bit it in two, allowing the child to retain the one-half! The woman who had the care of the children, on returning to the shealing, saw, with her own eyes the bears as they were refreating into the forest; and when informed of the danger to which her charge had been exposed, she was horrified beyond expression."

A Fight with a Bear.

"On the discharge of my gun the beast at once rushed towards me. I had still left my second barrel, with which I ought, no doubt, to have destroyed him; but owing to his undulatory motion I could not, though I attempted more than once, catch a satisfactory sight; and it was not until he was within three or four paces that I fired, and then somewhat at random. Though my ball in this or the former instance (for in the one or the other, as subsequently ascertained, it went wide of the mark) wounded him very desperately, it having entered his neck near the shoulder, and passed into his body; yet it was not sufficient, unfortunately, to stop his course; or in a second or two he was upon me—not on his hind legs (the way in which it is commonly supposed the bear makes his attacks,) but on all-fours, like a dog; and in spite of a slight blow that I gave him on the head with the muzzle of my gun—for I had no time to apply the butt—he at once laid me prostrate. Had not the bear been so very near me when I fired the second barrel, it is probable from his wounded state, I might have got out of his way; but flight on my part, from his near proximity, was then too late; and once in his clutches, and now that my gun was discharged, totally unarmed, the only resource left to me was to turn my face to the snow, that my features might not be mutilated, and to lie motionless; it being a generally received opinion in Scandinavia, that if the bear supposes his victim to be dead, he the sooner desists from his assaults. In my case, however, though I played the defunct as well as I was able, the bear mauled me somewhat severely, about the head in particular; my body also suffered greatly from his ferocious attacks, which extended from the neck and shoulder downwards to the hip. But he did not attempt in any manner to hug or embrace me, as we in England seem to imagine his custom to be when carrying on offensive operations; nor did he seemingly molest me in any way with his claws. All my wounds were to the best of my belief, inflicted with his fangs. This goes somewhat to corroborate the idea that commonly prevails in Sweden, that in attacking a man, and beyond holding him fast with his claws, the bear never—in the manner of the lion or the tiger—strikes with his paw, which they say is his usual habit when making an onset on horses or cattle. If this be true, it is well; as otherwise, from the very great muscular power of his arm, annihilation would probably quickly follow the blow. But after all, no inference can fairly be drawn from my case, as the bear's forbearance towards me might have arisen simply from my remaining quite passive. Had I, on the contrary, been on my legs, and offered resistance, I might possibly have felt, not only the weight of his paws, but the pressure of his embraces. Neither at the time of receiving my first fire, nor whilst making his rush, did the bear, as is usually the case when engaged, utter his usual half-roar, half-growl. Even when I was lying at his mercy, no other than a sort of subdued growl, similar to that of a dog when disturbed whilst gnawing a bone, was made by the bear; and so far from coming at me with open jaws, as one would suppose to be the case with a wild beast when making his onset, his mouth at the time was altogether closed. The pain I suffered from his long-continued attacks on my body was bearable. When he had my limbs in his jaws, it more resembled their being stuck in a huge vice than anything else; but when his jaws grasped, as they did, the whole crown of my head—during which I only felt the heavy part of his mouth to dismount, and his fangs very deliberately scoured my head, my sufferings were

intense. The sensation of his fangs slowly grating over the bare skull, was not at all that of a sharp blow, as is often the case when a wound is inflicted, but rather, though very much more protracted, the cranch one feels during the extraction of a tooth. From certain circumstances, I have reason to believe the bear continued to maltreat me for nearly three minutes. As I perfectly retained my senses the whole time, my feelings, whilst in this horrible situation, are beyond the power of description. But at length the incessant attacks of my gallant little dog drew the bear's attention from me, and I had the satisfaction to see him retreat, though at a very slow pace, into the adjoining thicket."

By what Means can Society be Saved?

BY THE REV. DR. MERLE D'AUBIGNE.

An old writer says, "All that I know is, that I know nothing." The great lesson which has been given to society for several years ought to make it say, "All that I know is, that I can do nothing." Looking at all these efforts, failing one after another at this work of reconstruction, which tumbles down as fast as it built up, we must anew ask the great question—"By what means can society be saved?"

We shall give our reply; although, to many, it may appear paradoxical. *That alone which can save society is theology, that is to say, the knowledge of God revealed in Christ.*

This assertion is not, however, so paradoxical but that we have found it under another form in the meditations of a German theologian. But, as we know the theology of the Geneva school is different from that of a German school, it has appeared to us useful, while agreeing on many points, to show what is, in our opinion, the theology which can alone be of utility at the present time.

We hasten to say, that it is not any theology that will accomplish this task; some kinds, on the contrary, have done much evil to Christian society, and even yet can only destroy its vitality. There is, in every age, a *theology of the time* which bears the stamp of the age; and is variable as the age itself; but there is in every age a *theology of heaven*, which may be subjected to some changes in its forms, but which is always the same in its fundamental points.

The theology which will save Christendom in the present crisis is not that of the middle ages, which some doctors are making efforts to revive in England, America, and even in Germany. Scholastic theology, which, degrading the Word of God, greatly exalts the visible Church, and, put in the same place of eminence as the truth itself, pretends that the ordinances and the acts of the Church are the exclusive source from which the gifts of grace issue to men—that bishops consecrated in the order of apostolical succession are necessary to the existence of a church—that remission of sins and regeneration are bestowed in baptism, and that there is in the Lord's supper a true sacrifice offered by the minister in virtue of his sacerdotal character. This theology is evidently but an imperfect copy of that of Rome. Several of these doctors have even pretended that, in remaining separate from the see of Rome, they deprive themselves of a great privilege, and a considerable number of them have shown by their apostacy, that this theology leads finally to Popery; that is to say, to error, spiritual bondage, and death.

Neither is the theology which will save Christendom in the present crisis that of the 18th century—which, enthroning an insipid Rationalism, or a superficial Unitarianism, changes Christianity into a Deism, colored with some hues of Christianity and moral utilitarianism. The tempest has carried away this dry leaf, and it will never more become green.

Lastly, the theology which will save Christendom is not that of the nineteenth century, which, superior to the preceding in regard to science, liberality, impartiality, and even Christian sentiment, has for its foundation the religious reason of man, not the Word of God—the sand, not the rock.

The theology, which is of power to save the world is that of the Apostles and Reformers, or rather that of the Holy Spirit: the true, the

eternal theology, which is not the product of any one age; which is not of Rome, of Halle, of Geneva, of Strasbourg, or of Oxford, but which emanates from the Word, and is the work of God in all ages, and in every place. The theology of the age will perhaps make sport of the theology of heaven, but this derision is itself one of the seals which mark it as the wisdom of God. (1. Cor. i. 18.)

In order to save society, a force from without is necessary; one which does not proceed from the corrupt nature of man, a work of God which expiates, which takes away the guilt and sin of man, but which, at the same time, implants in him a heavenly principle, and renews his whole nature. We must have the fulcrum of Archimedes planted beyond the globe. All theology which gives lost man the power of saving himself is useless. Sin cannot be cured by sin. In religion there is no homeopathy; moral evil cannot be cured by that which produces it. Injustice can only be abolished by justice. Darkness can only be dissipated by light. "Overcome evil with good"—this is the method of the Word of God.

According to this principle, which is founded on the Scriptures, and whose evidence none can deny, what is required to save society?

There must be a gift from heaven; there must be a power; a grace, a holiness from God to correct evil and bring to man absolute good. We have that Divine virtue in the person of the Eternal Son incarnate. The theology of the middle ages hid Jesus Christ, and substituted as a saviour the Church or Mary. The theology of the Reformation restored the God-man to the Church; that is the service which true theology is required to render flow. It must exhibit Jesus Christ to society as the man of sorrows, in whom "dwells all the fulness of the Godhead bodily"; who by His death has become the author of eternal reconciliation; and who, imparting a new life to those who believe in Him, destroys their selfishness and makes love reign in their hearts. If the bark of society is now beaten by the tempest, and nearly engulfed, it is because faith in Jesus Christ is torpid in Christendom.

Christendom, must arouse itself for Jesus Christ, and Christ must arise for Christendom. —*British Messenger Stirling Scotland.*

The Embarkation at Portsmouth.

The whole of Queen-street was lined with anxious spectators, who cheered the battalion, as they marched through the town, headed by the bands of the 35th, 23d, and 79th Highlanders. At one o'clock they arrived at the dock-gates, when the rush was immense to gain a sight of the battalion who were about to sustain the proud name of Great Britain in alliance with that of France—the sacred cause in defence of the oppressed—creating additional anxiety in the breasts of all, and but one natural feeling pervaded the immense mass, who, in their enthusiasm, broke forth in loud request that the gallant Guards would revenge 'Sinope' and such feeling, we had plenty of opportunity of knowing, would be sacredly fulfilled. As we narrowly scanned each man as he entered on board the Simoom we assuredly felt proud of our country. A finer body of men, nearly a thousand strong, it is impossible to conceive. Their average height 5 feet 10 to 11, and their weight 12 to 13 stone. A charge with the bayonet with such a line would beat down a nine inch brick wall. They were told off in messes as follows:—

40 messes of 13 each, main deck 520
20 messes of 12 and 10, fore troop deck 232
13 messes of 12, middle troop deck . . . 156

With sundry smaller messes of eight and six each, together with women, officers, non-commissioned officers, and drummers, making a total of 1,100 and odd, the ship's company being 200. In an hour and twenty minutes, the whole were on board and very soon after appeared in their forage caps and jackets. They appeared to be in the finest condition and in the best of health and spirits.

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



The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, MARCH 25, 1854.

Worthy of Note.

The *Simcoe Conservative Standard*, very justly, makes the following remarks, with reference to the conduct of Mr. Gowan in attempting to obstruct the proceedings of the Committee of Brethren appointed to arrange preliminaries for the healing of the sad breach which was made in the Orange body by his own want of principle and inordinate ambition.

"Mr. Gowan has addressed his followers through the *Patriot*, repudiating the attempt now being made to unite the two divisions of the Orange Association. Surely nothing further is required to prove intentions to damage the Institution. The proposition he rejects is for a general meeting of all County Masters, to decide on some fit and proper person to fill the office of Grand-Master, putting aside both Messrs. Benjamin and Gowan, if necessary. Mr. Gowan's refusal to accede to this carried its motive with it.

We agree with our contemporary that "nothing further is required to prove the intentions of this man to injure the Orange Institution." No man with a spark of love for Orange union—a single impulse of desire to further the interests of the Institution—could possibly find himself in the position which has been occupied by Mr. Gowan for the last nine months. A true Orangeman should endeavor to forget himself when the welfare of the Society he has sworn to advance and defend comes in contact with his personal wishes and desires. Orangeism was not established for the purpose of aggrandizing this or that would-be great man—it was never intended by its founders and supporters that it should be made a theatre on which rival candidates could, to gratify ambition, divide, conquer and destroy. It was founded for a nobler and more important purpose; and it has often proved itself to be, in times of difficulty and danger, a bulwark to Protestantism

and a defence against the insidious attacks and encroachments of Popery. Union, complete and perfect, has always made Orangemen powerful and invincible; and we trust the day has not arrived that the Orangemen of British North America will allow any one man, or set of men, influenced by unworthy and un-Orange motives to, perpetuate division amongst them. Altho' we have had a little division and difference of opinion amongst us, not, however, anything to affect principle—we have not had, we rejoice to say, anything like strife or dissension.

Whether the Brethren go for Mr. Gowan or Mr. Benjamin, or any other Brother, as Grand Master, we are happy to think that they are all one in principle, and ready to be one in action should occasion call for it. The split, as it is called, has not affected the principles of Orangeism. True Orangemen are still the same in heart and action. They look back at the past history of their Institution, and they find it glorious and honorable, because Truth was its guiding star and Union was the soul of its existence.

In order that they may not prove recreant to the trust reposed in them by their ancestors, they are firmly bound to maintain the unity of the Orange Association; and we sincerely hope that every Orangeman in Canada will do his part of the great work which is now before him.

Although the little division which unhappily exists may not injure materially the prosperity or progress of Orangeism, still it looks bad externally to allow any such division to exist among the Brethren. It gives our enemies an opportunity of inveighing against us, and prevents those who would be our friends from uniting with us. If it was only for the simple look of the thing the matter must be remedied.

We are glad to understand that the Provincial Committee is getting on favorably and, we believe, perfectly successfully, thus far, with its work.

The Muses.

It would appear from some poor attempts at parodies recently put forth against John Egan, Esqr., that there are more candidates than two in the field for the County of Ottawa. The doggrels to, which we allude have been circulated through the county and

some of them have reached Bytown. From the spirit which we can see breathing through the strains of the celebrated Poetaster who owns the paternity of the verses, we conclude them to be the voice of the Irish Roman Catholic party in that county. Who will this party bring forward? The famous DeRooney, they say, or rather rumor affirms, is going to run his line, or his race, in the County of Pontiac. Some say that Peter Ayleen is the man of the "Gattineau boys." We do not know anything about the matter; but we do know some boys on the Gattineau who will not have anything to do with him.

If there was any chance for a Conservative candidate in the County of Ottawa, we should give our ideas at a little greater length; but as there is not, we shall leave the subject and the candidates; and let them handle each other the best way they can; but before we have done we would advise the Poet Laureate of No. 1 and No. 2, to get some one with a slight touch of the vein poetic in his composition to do the next ditty for him. A clever satire is not amiss, no matter who suffers, but a mixture of rhyme without reason and no reason without rhyme is quite contemptible.

Look Out.

We have received accounts from various quarters of the non-reception of some numbers of the *Orange Lily*. We do not know how this is, or the reason our subscribers should be disappointed in this manner.

The numbers of our journal which have not reached their destination, we are certain, were regularly mailed. The blame, therefore, cannot be attached to us; and if we hear any more complaints of a like nature as those we refer to, we shall be obliged to institute an investigation into the matter.

We have no idea of submitting to censures which are undeserved; and shall, accordingly, in future, keep a sharp look out after those Post Offices through which the *Lily*, apparently, finds some difficulty in passing.

The Treasurer of the County of Carleton General Protestant Hospital acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of £2 10s., currency, from L. O. L. No. 246, per honor of Mr. Wm. Shore, Orange Hill, Goulburn, in aid of the above Institution.

Bytown, 22nd March, 1854.

A Sign of the Times.

We learn from American papers that the block of Italian marble contributed by Pius IX towards building the great Washington monument, was, shortly after having been landed in the United States, smashed into fragments.

We have nothing to say against our neighbors for breaking to pieces this gift so emblematical of the story heart of Popery. They did well to knock it into atoms; but they should have done the deed in open day. It was an act worthy of the Protestant spirit of the nation, and should have been consummated before the open eyes of the people.

The New York *Crusader* still continues to make dark revelations of the Pope's Nuncio, Bedini, in honour of whom, cannon and musketry were fired in this town. The Italians of New York are quite well acquainted with the atrocities connected with the life of this sacerdotal scoundrel, in his native land: and Cavazzi and the Editor of the *Crusader* deserve the thanks of all Protestants for exposing his villainies.

We have to apologize for not having given notice last week of Mr. Langrell's Lecture on the "British Constitution," which took place in the Orange Hall on Saturday evening last.

In consequence of proper notice not having been given, the audience was not so large as it otherwise would have been; which is much to be regretted, as we understand, from those who were present, that the Lecture was both interesting and instructive.

TROTTING RACES.

The Bytown Trotting Races came off on the ice opposite the town, on Wednesday and Thursday last.

The Horses entered for the race on the first day were "The Priest," the "Bytown Hack," owned by Mr. Beauchamp, Mr. Pinnard's Sorrel Mare, Mr. McConnell's Brown Horse and Mr. Paris' Black Mare. After a spirited scratch the best three out of five were taken by the latter, thus proving herself to be a goer of no ordinary bottom and speed for an animal of her size and appearance.

Had it been possible to keep the old Priest from "breaking," we are of opinion that he would have played the

Jesuit with the field, and left his competitors in a wide (a) wake state of delight behind him.

On the 2nd day the race was won by Mr. Lesperance's Horse, beating Mr. Powell's brown gelding Franconi, and the Nags of Messrs. McConnell and Paris, both of which, in spite of backers were obliged to keep back.

We have received from a friend at a distance the Dublin *Sentinel* of February the 19th, containing many interesting articles, some of which we shall transfer to our pages next week.

At the twelfth ordinary meeting of the Canadian Institute, to-day (Saturday) the Rev. Dr. McCant will read a paper "on some doubtful points in Grecian and Roman antiquities, and a paper will afterwards be read "on some new genera and species of cystides from the Trenton limestones." Written by Eleanora Billings, Esq., of Bytown.

We extract the above paragraph from the Toronto *Globe*; it is quite probable that many of his fellow citizens are not aware of the high character which Mr. BILLINGS has amongst the Geologists, not of this country only, but of Europe. His name has been mentioned with the highest encomiums in a paper written by one of the most eminent French savans, in a leading scientific periodical. There are many men in the world, not possessed of half Mr. Billings' ability, but with a great deal less than half his modesty, who would have made noise enough in it, by this time, had they been in his place.

We often hear people complaining of the high prices of Provisions in the Bytown Market. The prices are undoubtedly high; but nothing compared with the rates for which provisions sell in some other places.

At the Matawan, above Pembroke, hay is £15 a ton; oats 6s. 3d. per bushel and 5s. by the quantity. In Pembroke hay is selling for £9 and £10 a ton, and oats at 5s. per bushel. If Farmers do not make money this year the markets cannot be blamed.

We direct attention to the Advertisement of Mr. J. Ross Tod, who has opened a splendid assortment of Books, Engravings and Paintings, in the store lately occupied by Messrs. C. A. Burpee, & Co.

Mr. Tod has on hand a great variety of Books, all London editions; and any quantity of elegant Engravings, Lithograph, &c., &c., which he offers to the public by Auction and private sale at unprecedentedly low prices. In addition to his present Stock he expects shortly a more valuable supply of prints.—See Advertisement.

The steamship *Gleopatra* reached Liverpool February 23, via Rio, which place she left January 7th. This screw steamship, whose arrival has been expected for a long time, had on board 45,000 ounces of gold, valued at £180,000.

The Bytown *Citizen* says that it has authority to state that a perfect understanding now exists between the company and Mr. Sykes—its contract and equip the Bytown and Annapolis road within three years. This is the line, our readers will recollect, which is to tap the Chats lake, and render useless the Ottawa Canals, now being commenced by the Government.

The *Globe* is at it again. We beg for about the dozenth time to tell our Toronto contemporary that if ten railroads are made from ten different points in Canada West, all of them having their terminus on the Ottawa above Lake Chats, they will not answer the purpose of the intended cut through the obstruction at that place. Does the Editor of the *Globe*, writing at Toronto, as we believe that our friend never was on the Upper Ottawa in his life, really suppose that he knows the wants, and wishes of the people and the capability of the country better than those people who reside in it. We really see no use in electing any members to represent the different constituencies on the Ottawa. Let Mr. Malloch, Mr. Egan, Mr. Lyon, and the rest of them, be sent to the right about, and as Daniel O'Connell went to call himself the "member for all Ireland," let us have George Brown as the member for all Ottawa. We have all heard the old saw that no children are so well brought up as those of old maids and old bachelors, and it is certain on the same principle that no part of the country would be so well represented as this, if entrusted to George Brown, for the simple reason that George never was here and knows nothing about it.

We have another crow to pluck with the *Globe*. At the risk of being thought proxy by our own readers, we must "hark back" a little. Some weeks since there appeared in the *Globe* an anonymous letter, in which letter there were advanced against Mr. Galloway, the Engineer in charge of the Chats Canal, certain accusations insinuating, if not directly charging against that Gentleman, bribery, corruption, and professional ignorance; the letter in fact was a gross libel, for which Mr. Galloway could recover ample damages in a Court of Law.

The charges made by this anonymous libeller were endorsed by the *Globe*, in an editorial article. We took the matter up, on Mr. Galloway's behalf, and from our knowledge of facts, of localities, and our access to authentic documents, were enabled to give a positive contradiction to every statement made by the anonymous libeller.

Of this contradiction by us the *Globe* never took the slightest notice; he had not even the fairness to publish our article; had he done so, we should have been quite satisfied; and now when we have called him to account, in no offensive way, for this unfair dealing, he says in substance, "Oh it is nothing at all, because Mr. Galloway himself has said nothing!" The Editor of the *Globe* knowing perfectly well that Mr. Galloway is prevented from coming forward in his own defence, by a positive rule of the Department which precludes the publication of in-

structions and reports, until they have been laid before Parliament.

The truth is that in taking up the Chats Canal question generally, it was impossible for us in stating facts, simple facts, not to state them but in such a way as to exculpate the Government from the charge of jobbing. It does not suit the *Globe* that those whom he wishes to defile with the soot from his bag of sweepings should have any of the soot scraped off. We fear that our friend has lately been studying the Jesuits; if he has not, we will give him a couple of their maxims that will just suit him under present circumstances;—CASSINI, a very learned and pious Father, tells his disciples, "If you firmly believe that you are ordered to lie, lie;"—and another equally pious follower of IGNATIUS LOYOLA, one ANNAULT, observes, "men may attack each other, without any shade of tenderness of conscience, by means of slanders, calumnies, false swearing, when religion requires it"—for religion in this case read party, and the quotation is a monstrously happy one.—*Railway Times*.

Our good friend the *Montreal Transcript* is somewhat behind the mark in his estimate of the amount of good or evil to be worked by Justices of the Peace in the rural districts. The *Herald* which copies his observations and ours, understands the question much better, but we fancy that neither of our metropolitan contemporaries has the slightest idea of the real state of affairs in this magistrate question, unless, and sorrowfully we say it, they really know some part of the country in which things are worse in this respect than they are here.

In our younger days we recollect seeing somewhere or other in print, a story to the effect that some ignorant fellow in England, one of the *nouveaux riches*, we suppose, having found his way to the Bench of Justices indicted an epistle to a bookseller in a neighboring town, in which he requested him to transmit to his residence immediately, "hall the hax relatins to a Gustus of Peas"—a wag who read the epistle observed very solemnly that when "a Gustus Peas" got the "hax," justice would be hewed to some purpose. Well, all we have got to say is, that "a Gustus Peas" is not a single "sukkmstance" compared with some of our "Peas's" up here in this Ottawa country. Some of our J.'s. would be very much puzzled to write for those "hax."—We used to look out of our bedroom window, in a certain locality on the Ottawa, every morning, just about sunrise, last summer, and see a certain J. P. laboring on a stone wall with mortar and trowel—this man could neither read nor write; he made a sort of scratch which represented his patronymic. We do not despise the man because he was a mason; we do not despise him at all, on the contrary we honor the man, because of his as we know, and we

inquired, the man was steady, sober and respectable—but Henri Beauclero said that "an unlearned king was no better than a crowned ass"—and an unlearned mason is no better than an ass without a crown, if put into an office for which he is, by his unlearnedness, unfitted.

Another J. P., one of the last batch, by the way, is nothing more than the keeper of a road side shanty shebeen house, who does not own four feet of property, in which to qualify, fortunately, therefore, he cannot act.

What would our Montreal contemporaries think of a magistrate who for some petty offence, at most punishable by a small fine, would gravely sentence a man to the Penitentiary for seven years, and then, on the poor frightened blockhead's earnest and abject entreaty, commute the sentence into the chopping and drawing of so many cords of hard-wood during winter for the committing magistrate's own use? Yet the thing actually happened; we can give names, places, dates, and we believe the scoundrel still holds the commission of the Peace.

Many of these magistrates though utterly unqualified for the office, from want of education, are, in their own way, very respectable men; though others are neither educated nor respectable; we, therefore, refrain, and shall refrain, unless provoked thereto, from doing what we have been urged to do, that is, take the whole of the batches lately gazetted for the Ottawa counties, and publish opposite each man's name, an exact account of him, his property and other qualifications; we take this question up solely on its merits; it is perfectly immaterial to us in what political direction a man votes; if he is an ignorant man, he is not qualified to be a magistrate. We will put a case; it is possible that A and B, both well educated men, are, for their sines, resident in a part of the country in which Mr. a Gustus Peas is the only magistrate; some trifling matter brings them before the judicial luminary, but this trifling matter renders it necessary that a point of law raised, shall be considered and judgement given; what faith can the two men of education have in the decision of a man, who, it is patent to them, cannot understand an English sentence, the laws too, drawn up by lawyers, being invariably written in the most villanous and non-understandable English possible; one cannot help lamenting the amount of labor and ingenuity wasted in imagining and inditing such horrible "bosh."

We do not in the least blame the Government for these appointments; in the first instance, the system is making them in fault; but if, after an exposure of the system, and its results, the Government persist in continuing it, they will be justly obnoxious to the very gravest censure. We must beg to be understood as not intending to censure this, or the last, or any particular Administration; the system which we complain of has been in existence for years.

We exposed this evil system in a great measure in our first observations on the subject, but we now intend to enlarge on it.

If the member for the County be a partizan of the existing Administration, he is asked for a list of the persons in his County whom he thinks best qualified to be put into a new commission of the Peace. The member of course takes care to put on a sufficient number of his own political friends, but having a little decency and regard to public opinion, to be expressed in votes at some future day, he puts on also a few political opponents. In this man's recommendation, therefore, there is an approximate fairness, and consequently little if any grumbling is heard.

But if the member for the County be in opposition to the Administration, he too, is asked for his list; it is to be presumed that he fills it up in the same way; but is his list taken by the Government? Oh! no—that would never do; it is sent up to the County to be revised, or in other words to be submitted to the opinion of a certain clique of Ministerial supporters, and sometimes to one man only, and according to the advice of this man, or these men, the names put down by the County members are retained or erased; and as it generally happens that the back-stairs irresponsible ministerial toady is commonly the greatest scoundrel in the County, no one but an arrant sneak being willing to undertake such work, these appointments, made on his recommendation, are commonly given to fellows of the same stamp with himself.

And it also sometimes happens that even the staunchest supporters of Ministers in Parliament are treated pretty much in the same way; we have seen a sort of half surprised, half angry, expression, with a dash of the quizzical, on the face of an M. P., generally considered a rather warm friend of the Administration, at the sight of an announcement in the *Official Gazette*, of certain appointments in his County. There are back-stairs advisers even in Counties represented by Ministerialists. We imagine that few readers of the "Times" will be ignorant of the man who boasts that he is the "Chiffinch" of the present Ministry in the County of Ottawa; a most respectable agnomen, truly! and yet we have good reason to believe that this fellow, liar and fool that he is, is not even personally known to the Prime-Minister, unless perchance in the way that a certain man was once known to the King of France, who kicked his latter end and told him to get out of the way.

It is commonly supposed that the Attorney-General look after the appointments of the Magistrates; in all friendliness we advise them to look a little sharper, for they may be assured that nothing but mischief can result to any Administration from such appointments as these which we feel bound to condemn. It would perhaps even astonish Mr. Drummond himself were he to publicly a list of the office-holders in the

County of Ottawa and show what a one-sided set of appointments they are, and we do not know that we shall not—all we do know is that for the majority of these appointments the present member for the County is not responsible in any way, and particularly not for the "a Gustus Peas."

* For the character of "Mr. Chiffinch," the universal referee and introducer of the Kings—by the back stairs, vide "Peveril of the Peak."

We copied in the last number of the *Times* a paragraph from the *Citizen*, in which it was stated that the body of McIntyre had been found, with two bullet-wounds in it. We believe that our contemporary was misinformed—for a friend of ours, who came to Bytown from Pembroke on Friday morning, told us that when he left that place the body had not been found.

From the same gentleman, who has just come down from Temiscaming, we learn that the road from the Matawan down to Pembroke more resembles one over which a beaten army has passed than anything else; goods, pork barrels, flour barrels, tea-chests, and all manner of things being abandoned, with the relics of smashed sleighs, &c.,—and, as a younger traveller, with him, remarked, pry-poles and handspikes enough, if collected, to make a small raft. We presume, however, that the intense frost of Friday night, which continued all day Saturday to a great degree, will have hardened the road again, so as to enable the teams to pick up the abandoned goods and carry them on—if not, they will have to wait for canoes, at the break up.

To the Editor of the *Orange Lily*.

PARIS Feb'y 20th 1854.

Misther Edluther,—

Accordin to promise, oncet more I rasume me ould pin to give you a brief-narration ov occurriacs and meidms in general, an' some thruin details in particular that has took place on this side o' the water sence I writ me last lether. Pon me sowl, I'm not very well able to hould the pen anther, owin to a bruize that I got on me knuckle in hitten Prence Minsycuff a bit ov a polhogue for a slight reflection upon the dignity ov me country. Bad loock to his hairy piether! If I'd had me blackthorn wud me, the divil a bit o' me taked fourteen would I have honored him wud.

Here goes, any way, to do the best I can. Bedad! we've had mortal revivin sayons here ever sence the cumminement of the Soordy-guard business betune the Rooshians and the Turks.

Faith, the Frinche are the divils boys intirely, for a hunnabulloo; an' sorra much they care about the loss ov a few thousand min if theres any fun and excitemint in the affair.

Lewis Napoleon is determined to thry a short pilgrimage on the Highway of glory that the venerable and mighty ould Boney thumped on. Is it him? Naboocklish, be

the mortal! he's just the very boy that's determined to take roving on the base and bloody oil-suckers an' blubber anthers o' the North for the loss of the Grand army that was berrid in the snow of Rooshia an swamped intirely in the cowl wathers of the frosty Barrysena.

Be me faith, to come at it, matters is come to the rale pitch at last, an' nothin' but a cumplate "back out"—as the Yankees sez—will save the cruel ould fatalistic haythen Nicholas from gettin the sweetest lambastin ov modern times. What the divil else can he expect, whin England an' France, in forgetfulness of all ould sores, are goin to the scrimmage together wud might and main. The baim of the balance ov power is mightily bint sence Watherloo; an' its well for the world that it is so. If it wasnt, be me sowl! the Goths and Vandils ov Rooshia would soon overrun the face of Europe, an' divil resave the trace ov liberty they'd lave behind thim. My blessin on the boys that 'ill taich thim a lesson. Pon me conscience, but its disgraceful in the extrame that the infamous barbarians should have been allowed to go so far.—Begor! I wish the contest could be decided by single combat, in the ould an fashionable way of the Romans and Sabines, an' there's a gentleman ov my acquaintance that would be mightily delighted to have a bout for the stake of empire, an' that maues the bit ov saphin that the Muscovite intinds to stick down in the grave ov Mahometan independnce, on the other side of Turkey; to designate the modhern boundary of the Rhoosian territory.

People ov note, an' pollyticians generally, wondher gratefully at the unanimous simintint existin betune the English an' the Frinche. Sure enough it was hard to bring about, as meself knows; that has been plimipotentiatin wud Lewis Napoleon this six months, not to mention the indless festivals an' fancy balls I was obliged to attend to plaze Eugenio, that's the Empress. Be the mortal Piper, but she's a fleecer! troth she'd ride after a pack wud the tidyest Galwayman that ver topped a fire-bar gate, or drew a hair trigger in the coul o' the mornin before the tay was dhrawn. Sorra taste ov dirty pride she has about her. She's as civil to me as if I was a rale born Duke or Lord of high degree. But av course, she has to pay some respect to the dignity ov me station, as the Ambassador Extraordinary ov Abdool Matchit, the Sultan ov Turkey, independint ov me great Irish name, an' me capacity to plaze the fair sax in general.

Lavin these delicate little resuemints, I must thry to give you a slight taste ov sumthin more warlike,—as Captain O'Shaughnessy sed, when he run the pint of his soont into Pierce Moriarty's mouth for makin too free wud the Captain's Garmin pipe.

Well thim, the Frinche an' English are sendin a routin army to the banks of the

Danube to side wud the Turks, an' stop the progress of turin invadhers. Faith, it would do yer heart good to see the fierce battalions marchin an' countermarchin to the sait of war; wud their drums batin, colors flyin an' bagnets glitherin in the risin sun; and thim to see the British Grenadeers, and the Frinche Caroushers wud their sinnen jackets an' flashin broad swords roarin wud delife at the chance ov a ruction.—Hurroo! be the mortal! but it puts me in mind ov a distinguished day at darlin ould Donnybrook, whin yed see the shillally's jumpin out ov the hands that held thim wud rale aigerness to be at it, an' the very ground could hardly wait long enugh for the boys to tumble on it.

Whin the battle begins, it 'ill be somethin worth lookin at. If the Cossacks ov the Doth, an' the infantry ov the Czar wont get a shrouncin that 'ill taich thim refinemint an' cominon dacincy, my name isnt Jeremiah O'Casey.

Beyond all this isnt the Allied Navy on the look out for the fleet ov ould Nick, an' soon may they nab thim; say I. Wont there be a scatherin ov sticks an' fish oil whin they catch the greasy hulks of Rooshia? Begor! I'm thinkin that 'ill take a highly concintrated extract ov the Nile an' Thrafulger to aiquil the extarmintion that 'll transpire on that mimorable occasion. More power to thim, say I! an' may they make the natest an' clonest sweep ov it that iver was med on the waves ov the ocean.

Sum people imagine that the Frinche 'ill prove threacherous before the war is inded. The divil a danger ov that. I have it from Lewis himself that he'll do nothin mane. Isnt he as much intherested as ould England in tar-minatin the match ov the troops ov the Czar; an' dont you think the honor ov the nation will make him stick to the threaty while thers a button on his coat.

I have a dale more to tell you about Hungary an' Ausltria, an' Schamy the Circasiouer, an' many other things of intherest an' note, but I havnt room in this lether.

Give me best respects to all me ould Frinds, an' tell thim that I expect to see Parlinimint sittin in Bytown whin I get home agin.

Yours to command,
JEREMIAH O'CASEY.

The total number of feet of lumber surveyed at Bangor for the season of 1853, was 187,942, 234 feet.

The Government has taken the nunery of the Sisters of Charity in Quebec for a Parliament House, paying £1000 a year rent for three years, and fitting it up at its own expense. What is it taken for three years for? The time for holding the Parliament in Quebec expires in eighteen months.

There is an inscription on a tomb-stone at La Point, Lake Superior, which reads as follows:—"John Phillips, accidentally shot and killed by his brother."

TELEGRAPH REPORT.

Arrival of the Arabia.
SEVEN DAYS LATER NEWS.

New York, 16th March 1854.

The Steamship Arabia from Liverpool, 3th March arrived at Halifax on Wednesday at half past 2 p. m.

The Pacific arrived out on the 2nd. The Franklin arrived out at Havre on the 28th ult. Cotton opened heavy, but improved at the close; more sellers than buyers.

Wheat declined 4d., Flour declined 2s.; Corn declined 2s.

Actual operations exhibit no new feature.—Every power in Europe continues to arm, France England and Russia on an immense scale.

Sir Charles Napier is appointed to the command of the Baltic Fleet. Admiral Seymour second in command.

There are over 26 ships already assembled at Spithead. The ice in the Baltic is breaking up. A report from a private source, yet unconfirmed, says, the Czar has laid an embargo on British shipping in Russian Ports on the Danube.

On the Danube deep snow had prevented the movements of Russian or Turkish army.

They are making ostentatious preparations. Omar evidently aware of their plans was making his dispositions to check them.

Nothing later from the Danube or Asia.

The Times' Vienna correspondent says, under date of the 2nd, that an Austrian manifesto is about to announce that the Austrians will occupy Bosnia and Servia; and there was a panic in consequence in the Vienna Bourse.

The St. Petersburg Journal of the 21th contains the following as the substance of the answer of the Czar to the Emperor Napoleon:—"If His Imperial Majesty extends his hand to me, as I extend mine, I am ready to forget the mortification I have experienced—harsh though it be.

"I discuss the subject treated of in his letter and may probably arrive at an understanding that the French fleet prevent the Turks from transporting reinforcements to the theatre of war; and let the Turks send me a plenipotentiary to negotiate, whom I will receive as befits his character. The conditions already made known to the Conference at Vienna are the sole basis on which I will consent to treat. A refusal or no answer will be considered a declaration of war by the 18th or 20th of March."

The reply will be before Europe again though such vacillations are scarcely creditable. It is said that the Czar signifies through Austria some other modification of negotiation but cannot suppose that it will be accepted. Austria adheres to the Allied Powers, as is officially announced by Napoleon to the French Legislature. She will not however, be called upon at present to take offensive measures against Russia, but merely to keep peace on the frontier.

BRITAIN.

The war is quite popular, although not without a shade of anxiety.

The additional estimates for the Army and Navy are considered moderate.

FRANCE.

Napoleon opened the Legislature of 1854, on Thursday the 2nd March. He said France has gone as far as honor permitted, to avoid collision, but must now draw the sword. France has also an equal interest with England in preventing Russian supremacy from extending itself indefinitely over Constantinople; for to be supreme in Constantinople is to be supreme in the Mediterranean. To protect this right has been for ages the policy of every national government in France, and I will not desert it.

PRUSSIA.

Russia demands that Prussia & Sweden shall at least close their ports nearest Russia against French and English ships.

SPAIN.

The insurrection in Saragossa was quite formidable. The insurgents for a considerable time held the castle of Aljafins and other strong positions; but were subsequently beaten. Madrid and the whole Province is placed in a state of siege.

The Greek insurrection is in a way of being suppressed.

Several British ships of war are ordered from Malta to Pireus.

The Pacha of Innak had defeated the Greek insurgents at Acinte; but had not force enough to disperse them.

The Taras are concentrating a force in Caudajera at Ebrasa, under command of the distinguished Hain Pacha.

The current statement is that couriers are on their way to St. Petersburg with a joint note demanding categorical replies, within one week whether the Czar will or will not evacuate the Principalities before April 30.

The Turkish Government has acceded in conjunction with the Western Powers to summon Russia to evacuate the Principalities, and if necessary to supply a force to compel her to do so.

The papers publish Hamburg letters of Feb. 28th, which state that the Russian fleet were preparing to leave Constant—probably to gain the sea before the arrival of the combined fleets.

The negotiations between the Swedish and Russian Governments have not yet transpired; and it is feared at Stockholm, that Russia in order to give more weight to its demands will make a demonstration and send its fleet to that capital. The Russian envoy had a private audience with the king of Sweden on the 21st of February.

The Turks no longer occupy any place but Kalafat north of the Danube. There has been considerable fighting of small parties wherever they could come in contact; but no decisive action had taken place. Another convoy of 16,000 soldiers were preparing to leave Constantinople for Batoum.

BY TELEGRAPH!

New York, March 22.

Flour.—Limited demand for Western and States; prices less firm. SUGAR enquires less active. Business confined to Home and Eastern trade; Sales 3,800 barrels, \$7, 25c. for State. \$7, 25c. a \$7, 27c. for Western.

GRAIN.—Prime Wheat firm and demand fair. Sales, 1500 bushels, red southern \$1, 55c.—2500 bushels Prime Red Genessee, \$1, 70c.—Corn, lower, and in fair request for export; sales, 25,000 bushels, 77c. a 78c., Southern mixed; 78c. a 79c. for Jersey yellow; 78c. Western mixed.

PROVISIONS.—Steady demand for Pork, \$15, 44c. a \$15, 50c. for Mess \$13, a \$13, 12c. for Prime.

STOCKS.—Better and buoyant—Money, unchanged—exchange heavy.

ALBANY, 22nd.—Main Law Bill passed the House this morning by 78 to 38. It goes into effect on the 1st of May. No more sherry cobbles next summer.

NEW YORK, TO-DAY.—The Sun learned from good authority at Washington, that the Japan expedition has been recalled, the order being on its way to the Commander of the squadron.

THE FAIR sailed at noon 16-day. Late dates from Mexico state, that a minister of the finance was about being expelled from the territories of the Republic.

Arrival of the "Pacific."

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

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

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

Western Canal Flour 39s. Wheat is in limited request and rather irregular, but on the whole firmer at 12s. Corn 6d dearer. Provisions unchanged. Cans 91½ to 91½.

SECOND REPORT.

New York, March 24, 11 A. M.

The Pacific, from Liverpool, 1 o'clock on Wednesday the 8th, arrived about 7½ o'clock last night.

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

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

Small skirmishes continue between Turks and Russians.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

LATEST.

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

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

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

London, 7th:

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

Turin, 1st.

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

ENGLAND.

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

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

The Russians have made the first approaches against Kalifat.

We are requested by Mr. Jas. Fraser to state that his Concert in behalf of the Protestant Hospital, will not come off on Tuesday the 28th instant, as Advertised, but on Tuesday the 4th of April. This postponement is unavoidable on his part.—See Advertisement.

A heavy land slide took place on the Great Western Railroad, on Wednesday night last, in the neighborhood of Paris, Canada West, by which a large portion of the road was carried away. A large body of laborers were immediately set to work to repair the damage.

Navigation is commencing on the Upper Lakes. The Toronto Globe says that the first steamer from Chicago had arrived at Milwaukee, and a schooner from one of the lower ports had arrived at Detroit.

The American Government has refused to grant any appropriation of the public land for the Ship Canal around the Falls of Niagara, which disposes of the question for the present at least.

Horrible Tragedy in Shasta County, California.

TWO WHITE MEN AND THIRTEEN CHINAMEN MURDERED BY THE INDIANS.

We find the following account of a horrible tragedy committed by the Indians, in the Sacramento Journal!—

Two white men, one named Guild, the other Ingalls, while on a prospecting tour, in company with nineteen Chinamen, were murdered McLeod's River, twenty miles east of Pittsburg, Shasta County, by the Indians. They were camped, and fifteen Indians came into the camp. The white men's guns were stacked near them. The Indians appeared friendly at first, but at a word from the chief they seized the guns and ran with them. Ingalls seized a club and struck the hindmost Indian, and knocked him down. The Indians immediately commenced firing on Guild and Ingalls, and also at the Chinamen. Six of the Chinamen escaped, and came to Pittsburg. A party started out immediately, and found the body of Ingalls; one arm cut off at the elbow, and his head smashed up horribly with stones. They also found the bodies of thirteen Chinamen; three had their arms cut-off, and all their heads had been smashed in with stones. The body of Guild could not be found. They also saw marks of an axe, which they supposed he fought with, and they supposed he jumped into the river. From appearances, some of the Chinamen had fought like tigers, the ground around them being completely trodden down.

RAILWAY NEWS.

Grand Trunk Railway of Canada.
 AUDIT OFFICE,
 Montreal, Feb'y 23, 1854.

Return of Traffic for the week ending Saturday, the 11th of February, 1854.

2557	Passengers, First Class,	2175	32
798	do. Second do.	467	49
2377	Tons Merchandise,	5959	81
12307	Feet of Lumber,	418	66
622	Cords of Fire Wood,	830	97
	Nails, &c.,	809	10

Total, \$10,671 35
 Sterling £2,178 7 3

TOTAL RECEIPTS for current half year, commencing January 1st, up to week ending February 11, 1854:—£12,592 11s. 3d., Sterling.

Grand Trunk Railway of Canada.
 AUDIT OFFICE,
 MONTREAL, March 9, 1854.

Return of Traffic for the Week ending Saturday, the 25th February, 1854:—

No. 2675	Passengers, First Class,	\$2222	37
7431	Second "	432	72
1867	Tons Merchandise,	4347	61
20286	Feet of Lumber,	621	19
966	Cords of Firewood,	1171	84
	Nails, &c.,	800	10

Total } \$9605 13
 Sterling £1973 13s. 2d.

Miles Open.....292

Total receipts for current half-year, commencing Jan. 1, up to week ending Feb. 25, 1854.....£16621 10s. 1d. Stg.

JAMES HARDMAN,
 Auditor.

RAILWAY IN NOVA SCOTIA.—The Government of the Sister Province has carried its railway policy through the House of Assembly by a majority of 26 to 23. It is intended, we believe, to make a contract with the Contractors of the Grand Trunk of Canada.

A Canal across the Isthmus of Darien.

A company of Englishmen headed by Sir Charles Fox, (one of the firm who built the Crystal Palace in London,) lately renewed the old scheme of constructing a ship canal across the isthmus which connects North and South America. They sent out a surveying expedition, under the joint auspices of the English, French, and American Governments; and the work of examination has just been completed. The report is, as it reaches us through the American newspapers published at Aspinwall, that they found the ground much more disadvantageous than had been represented, and that the work could not be constructed for £15,000,000 sterling—if, indeed, the physical difficulties could be overcome at any cost. It was a great scheme, and it will be a source of regret if it proves impracticable.

(If a Canal across the Isthmus be impracticable, a Railroad is not, and we presume that the Road from Chagres to Panama is by this time open.)

London and Port Stanley Railroad.

We learned yesterday from London, C. W. that the counties of Middlesex and Elgin have both gone in favor of the London and Port Stanley Road. A large majority in the former county have voted for the grant of 100,000. It is supposed that the work will be commenced immediately.

(From the Quebec Gazette.)

A correspondent who signs himself "Englishman," asks us who is Lord Raglan, upon whom the Command of the English Expeditionary force to Turkey has been conferred, and what are his qualifications. Perhaps an "Englishman" has heard of Fitzroy Somerset. Lord Raglan is his new title. He is considered one of the most experienced officers in the British Service, though, perhaps, family influences had much to do with his appointment. He is an old Campaigner, and was trained under the late Duke of Wellington, whose Aid-de-Camp and Military Secretary he was throughout the campaigns in Spain, Portugal, France and Flanders. The following outline of his services may give an "Englishman" some confidence in his ability:—

He was present at the battles of Roleia, Vimiera, Talavera, and Busaco (wounded); the attack and capture of Oporto; pursuit of Marshal Soult; retreat to the lines of Torres Vedras; occupation of them; operations in the pursuit of Marshal Massena; battle of Fuentes d'Onor; first siege of Badajoz; the affair of El Bodon; siege and capture of Ciudad Rodrigo; siege and capture of Badajoz; battle of Salamanca; capture of Madrid and the Retro; driving the enemy from Valladolid to Burgos; siege of that castle; various affairs on the retreat from Burgos to the frontiers of Portugal; advances in 1813; battles of Vittoria and the Pyrenees; action of Iran; passage of the Bidassoa, the Nivelle, and the Nive; advance in 1814; battles of Orthes and Toulouse, and every other affair which took

place; also the battle of Quatre Bras; retreat on the 17th June, and battle of Waterloo—severely wounded, right arm amputated. His lordship has received the gold cross, and five clasps, and the silver war medal with five clasps.

COMMERCIAL.

KENNETH DOWIE & CO'S CIRCULAR.
 LIVERPOOL, 17th Feb, 1854.

The Corn Markets of the country continue very dull, with rather more firmness, however. Here, the desire to sell from the quay increases from the difficulty and expense of warehousing—and the demand not being equal, prices are not easily supported, except for the best samples of Wheat and Flour.

The small ships from the continent are not expected to continue, but the effect is depressing at a time when there is a fair supply from abroad, and farmers have threshed out more liberally. The weather and the ground are most favorable for sowing Spring Corn.

At Tuesday's Market business in Wheat and Flour was very moderate, buyers only meeting present wants. Wheat, except the finest, was easier to buy and Flour 6d cheaper. Oatmeal 1s lower, and Indian Corn 2s.

At to-days Market the tone was greatly better, and any Wheat or Flour at Tuesday's price was bought readily. Flour, indeed, recovered the 6d decline. Indian Corn steady. Oatmeal again 1s lower.

The Gazette sales of Farmers Wheat this week are again, (not yet received.)

The Imports from all quarters by Sea in the week ending 12th instant, are 9,103 qrs Wheat, 10,904 qrs and other Grain, Beans, &c., 28,027 qrs Indian Corn, 3,293 brls L. C. Meal, 6,298 sacks and 42,009 brls Flour.

The Exports in the same time by Sea, are 1,703 qrs. Wheat, 13,395 qrs. Indian Corn, 822 sacks and 3,834 brls. Flour.

The Imports at Liverpool in 1853 were; of Wheat 996,873 qrs. of Flour 250,892 sacks and 1,273,009 barrels.

The Imports from 1st January to 12th February are, 147,012 qrs Wheat, 25,829 sacks and 353,567 barrels Flour.

The Timber Market is dull in the extreme, there is no selling, and late arrivals continue to go into yards, partly in consequence there are no chartering for future supply, and is probable this may continue for some time.

Ashes continue but in retail demand at our quotation, being like everything else, affected by the uncertainty as to the consequence of war. The commercial public in general seem to have confidence either that there will yet be no war, or that it will not affect trade materially.

A large cargo of St. John Deals, about 1-5th Pine, sold to-day at the low price of £12 15s.

Referring to our prices below,
 We are, yours respectfully,
 KENNETH, DOWIE & Co.

Canada Wheat—Mixed,	11 10	12 3
" " Red,	11 3	11 10
Flour—No. 1, Superfine,	40 0	41 6
" Extra,	42 0	43 0
" Sour and Heated,	33 0	36 0
Western Canal Flour,	40 0	40 6
Pease,	58 0	62 0
Oatmeal,	30 0	33 0
Yellow Indian Corn,	46 0	47 0
Pot Ashes,	31 6	30 0
Pearl Ashes,	28 6	28 9
Quebec Yellow Pine,	1 10	2 1
" Red,	2 2	2 5
" Elm,	6 6	0 0
" Oak,	6 6	3 0
Pine Deals,	£13	0 to 15 0
Pancheon Slaves,	20 0	to 25 0
Pipe	53 0	to 65 0

BIRTH.

At Renfrew, on the 21st ultimo, Mrs. William Watt, of a son.

DIED.

In Russell, on the 13th March, after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, MARY ANN TOOK, the beloved wife of Richard Wilson, aged 33 years.

At Knox's Church Manse, on Thursday, the 23rd inst., Mr. GEORGE WAINORPE, (brother to the Rev. Thomas Wainorpe, Minister of Knox's Church), aged 28 years.

In this town, on the 22nd inst., THOMAS BEVITT, only son of Mr. John Rochester, Jr.

On Sunday morning, the 22nd of January, 1854, in the 71st year of his age, Mr. MOSES WILSON, of the township of Huntly, C. W.

The deceased was a native of the Parish of Aunagh, in the County of Cavan, Ireland. In his youth he served in the Redhill Yeomen, in which corps he was a Sergeant. He was among the pioneers of the township of Huntly, where he settled on the 1st concession in the year 1820. He was a sober, industrious, loyal, honest man, — a good neighbor, and a true Christian. Sincerely attached to the doctrines of the Church of England, zealous for her prosperity, and active in promoting her interests, both as a private individual, and frequently as Church Warden, he yet cherished the fullest charity towards those who differed from him. During the last two or three years of his life his memory gradually failed, so much that at last he scarcely recognized his own wife and children. But though thus oblivious of earthly relationships and worldly concerns, a few glimmerings of his religious feelings still occasionally seemed to flash across his mind. When, in the Fall of 1852, a Clergyman was appointed to Huntly, on calling at Mr. Wilson's house, his only inquiry was, "Did you see our new Minister any where?" On being told that he was conversing with him, a beam of joy visibly crossed his features, and clapping his hands, he exclaimed,—"Oh, then we shall have service in the Church now every Sunday." And amidst the increasing obscurity of his mind, the same feeling of religion was evident to the last. It was only two or three Sundays before his death: that he spoke to his wife about getting ready to attend Divine worship; and two days before his departure, on hearing a stranger using profane language in his house, he said to his wife, "I'd turn that man out." When she inquired, "Why?" he answered, "Because he is offending God with his wicked words." We humbly hope, therefore, that his infirmity did not cause death to come upon him unawares, but that, having made his peace with God, while his mind was unimpaired and his intellect unclouded, he is now among those who have "washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." His case should impress upon our minds the necessity of attending to the Saviour's emphatic warning, "Be ye also ready."

—(Communicated.)

COMMERCIAL,

Bytown Market Prices, March 25.

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Flour—Millers' Superfine, 4 bbl 30	0 @	40	0
Farmers', 186 lbs.	35	0 @	37 6
Wheat—Fall 4 bushel, 60 lbs.	7	6 @	8 0
" Spring, do. do.	7	0 @	7 6
Oatmeal, 4 bbl, 196 lbs.	37	6 @	0 3
Rye, 4 bushel, 56 lbs.	3	3 @	3 6
Barley, 4 bushel, 48 lbs.	3	0 @	3 3
Oats, 4 bushel, 34 lbs.	3	4 @	3 6
Peas, 4 bushel, 60 lbs.	4	4 @	5 0
Beans, 4 bushel	5	0 @	6 0
Corn, 4 bushel	4	3 @	5 6
Potatoes, 4 bushel	2	3 @	2 6
Hay, 4 ton	90	0 @	105 0
Straw, 4 ton	50	0 @	60 0
Onions, 4 bushel	4	0 @	5 0
Apples, 4 bushel	3	6 @	3 4
Butter—Fresh, 4 lb.	0	91 @	0 10
" Tub do.	0	8 @	0 9
Eggs, 4 dozen	6	0 @	1 0
Pork, 4 100 lbs.	30	0 @	42 4
Beef, 4 100 lbs.	25	0 @	30 0
" 4 lb.	0	4 @	0 5
Mutton, 4 lb by the quarter	0	4 @	0 5
Hams, 4 cwt.	0	4 @	0 5
Tallow, 4 lb.	0	0 @	0 7
Lard, 4 lb.	0	0 @	0 5
Hides, slaughtered, 4 100 lbs.	20	0 @	22 6
Feeds, do. 4 pair.	2	3 @	2 6
Turkeys, each	3	9 @	5 3
Wood—Hemlock, 4 cord.	7	6 @	8 6
Hardwood, " 4 cord.	10	0 @	12 6

EDUCATION.

MISS FRASER respectfully intimates that the next Vacation of her *Seminary* will commence on the first Monday in April. Bytown, March 24th, 1854.

NOTICE.

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

ROBERT McNAB.
JOHN McNAB.

Horton, 21st March, 1854.

THE GREAT OTTAWA

**BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**

THE Proprietor (now in New York selecting New Stock) wishing to make room for Fresh Supplies, is prepared to dispose of his present large and well assorted stock at very much reduced prices, and offers the following inducements to purchasers, viz: all purchases (Cash) from \$1 to \$20 a discount of 10 per cent, on purchases from \$20 upwards 12 1/2 per cent.

His stock at present consists of a large quantity of valuable Standard Books and Miscellaneous Works, suitable for Libraries, Schools and Private Families. Also, Common School Books, Stationery, Drawing Materials, &c. &c.

He has lately received a select assortment of beautiful Gift Books,—which having arrived later than intended, will be sold at very low prices.

He is now adding to his Stock a large assortment of beautiful Note, Letter and Foolscap Papers, Buff and White Envelopes, various kinds of Drawing Papers, Tracing Cloth and Paper, New Books, Cheap Publications, &c. &c.

All of which shall be sold at very low prices at his Establishments in Rideau Street, Bytown, and Main Street, Aylmer.

All the Magazines and Periodicals furnished promptly to order.

F. B. HELY.

New York, March 14, 1854.

Books and Engravings.

ROBERT ROSS TOD, will sell by public competition, during the present week, the largest and best selection of

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

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

His *whole stock* is now on view.

Private sales effected at unparalleled low prices; and Books furnished for Public Libraries at the same low charges.

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

ALEX. GRAHAM,
Auctioneer.

Bytown, March 21st 1854.

MRS. MINNS

BEGS leave respectfully to announce to the inhabitants of Bytown and its vicinity, that, in addition to the other branches of the MILLINERY BUSINESS, she will keep on hand a good assortment of FASHIONABLE

Straw Bonnets, French Lace, &c., &c.

For Straw, Leghorn and other Bonnets cleaned, pressed and trimmed in the best style and on the shortest notice.

Wellington street, Upper Bytown,
March 14th, 1854.

WANTED.

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

HATS! HATS!!

Notice to Lumberers.

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

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

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

JAMES PEACOCK,
Hatter and Furrier.
Rideau Street.
(10-1f.)

Bytown, March 14th, 1854.

Private Bills.

PARTIES intending to make application to the LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY for Private and Local Bills either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial and other purposes of profit,—for regulating surveys or boundaries,—or for doing anything which may tend to effect the rights or property of other parties—are hereby notified that they are required by the 62nd, 63rd, and 64th Rules, (which are published in full in the *Canada Gazette*) to give two months notice in an English and a French newspaper in the District affected. If there be no paper therein, then in a paper published in an adjoining District, and in the *Canada Gazette*. The first and last copies of such notices to be sent to the Private Bill Office, Quebec.

Attest,

W. B. LINDSAY,
Cik. A'By.

Quebec, 28th Oct., 1853.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

Canada Life Assurance Company.

MEDICAL REFEREE,.....Dr. HILL,

AGENT FOR BYTOWN,.....G. P. BAKER.

Bytown, Feb'y 1st, 1852.

CONCERT.

Of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

MR. JAMES FRASER, TEACHER, begs respectfully to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Bytown and vicinity, that he intends giving a Concert, on Tuesday the 4th April, in the

West Ward Market Hall.

In aid of the funds of the

PROTESTANT HOSPITAL.

Mr. Fraser will be assisted by several amateurs who have kindly offered their services in the performance of a variety of the most popular music of the day. For Programme,—See hand-bills.

Doors open at 7 P. M.—Tickets of admission 1s. 10d. to be had at the door.

Bytown, 25th March, 1854.

A TANNERY TO LET.

FOR a term of years as may be agreed upon, and which is in first rate working order with all necessary implements belonging to it. There is also a quantity of Hides and Bark on hand.

Also, a Store and Saddler's Shop to Let, all being situated on Rideau Street, in a most central part of the Town for business, and established the last twenty-two years and doing a heavy business. Liberal encouragement will be given as the Subscriber is desirous of retiring from business.

ROBERT MOSGROVE,

Bytown, February 6th 1854.

Paints & Painting.

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

JOHN & GEORGE LANG.
Daly Street, Lower Bytown.

**WOOD'S EXCHANGE HOTEL.
UPPER BYTOWN**

TO be let from the 1st May next, also the Stone FOUNDRY in Upper Town, lately occupied by H. Binsdell and E. Perkins.

Apply to
N SPARKS.
Bytown, Janu 7 25th, 1851

**ALEX. BRYSON,
BOOKSELLER, STATIONER & BOOK
BINDER,**

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

Notice.

WHEREAS Peter Ladouceur has left my employment before the expiration of my engagement with me: Notice is hereby given, that I will prosecute to the utmost rigour of the law, any person or persons hiring the said Peter Ladouceur.

THOMAS HARRINGTON.

Fort William,
10th March 1854.

Offices to Let.

OVER the store of the subscriber Central Bytown.

HENRY HORNE.

March 13th 1854.

NOTICE.

THE Members of L. O. L. No. 126 are requested to take notice, that the regular monthly Meeting of said Lodge, will be on the second Mondays of each month instead of second Tuesdays as formerly.

FRANCIS ABBOTT,
Master.

Bytown, March 2nd, 1854. (1-in.)

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership existing between the undersigned for the Summer of 1853, is this day Dissolved by mutual consent.

**THOS. LANGRELL,
ROBT. GRAY,
THOS. WILSON.**

Bytown, December 30th, 1853.

Valuable Property for Sale.

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

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

Apply to the Subscriber.

RICHARD TAYLOR.

Nepean, Jan'y 1854.

THE LATEST OUT.

JOHN THOMPSON is selling off his entire stock of **DRY GOODS** at surprising low prices; so much so that he is confident that those who may favor him with a call, will undoubtedly find them the cheapest ever yet offered to the public in Bytown.

His reason for doing so is, to make room for a very extensive **SPRING STOCK** which will be exhibited at his establishment immediately after the opening of the navigation.
Rideau Street, Feby 27th 1854. (1 m.)

Steam Engines.

FOR SALE from three to twelve Hops Power, manufactured at Kingston, C. W. These Engines are made from the most improved patterns—satisfactory references will be given to parties who have some of the same kind in use. Also for sale one Eighteen Horse Power Engine with Saws and all complete and ready for the Mill.

To be seen at Messrs. Workman & Griffin's Hardware Establishment in Bytown, Agents.
ALEXANDER MAIR,
Manufacturer.

[2-m]

Music! Music!!

MR. JAMES FRASER begs to inform the Inhabitants of Bytown and vicinity, that he is now prepared to furnish a

Band of Instrumental Music

for Concerts, Soirees, Picnics, or any Public Occasion, by application to him, Besserer Street, Lower Bytown.—Mr. F. is agent for the sale of Music and Musical Instruments for houses in Montreal, New York, and Boston,—he has now for sale, a splendid rich toned new Bass Drum, beautifully painted, which he will dispose of below its original cost.

Bytown, February 6th, 1854. [5]

WILLIAM CLEGG,
Barrister, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c.
RIDEAU STREET, LOWER BYTOWN.

January 1st, 1854.

FRANCIS SCOTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
OFFICE, Over Mr. Bryson's Book Store.
Corner of Rideau and Sussex Street,
LOWER BYTOWN.

Bytown, 5th July 1853.

JOHN LITTLE.

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

MR. GEORGE ROBBS,
(AGENT FOR THE "ORANGE LILY.")
ARLACH INN,
KINGSTON.



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

G. W. EBERSON,
Surgeon Dentist,

MOST respectfully informs the citizens of Bytown, and his friends upon the Ottawa, that he intends making a permanent location in that city about the 20th of May ensuing, where he hopes from his known professional abilities to merit a sharp of public patronage.

REFERENCE.

Rev. J. B. Dennison, A. S. Nichol, M. D.
" Alex. Pyne, Hon. R. Matheson.
" J. Hamilton, J. Thompson, Esq.,

FIRTH.

James Rosamond, Esq., R. Bell, Esq.,
CARLETON PLACE.

Dr. Evans, M.D., J. P. Sutton, M.D.,
Renfrew, Kingston.

LENNOX & ADDINGTON.

Bytown, 11th March, 1854. [9-3m.]

**HURRAH
FOR THE GRAND TRUNK**

THE Subscriber desires to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Prescott and its vicinity and the public generally in the adjacent Townships, that he has recently commenced business in the large stone building in Main Street a few doors from Leatch's Hotel, and on the corner of the street leading direct to the Ferry; where he will keep constantly on hand a General Assortment of **Dry Goods** and **Groceries** suitable for Town and Country consumption. His Stock is all new and Fresh, having been selected by himself and purchased for Cash in the cheapest markets, which will enable him to sell as cheap, if not cheaper than any other House in Town.

The Subscriber would respectfully invite intending purchasers to call and examine his stock before crossing the Ferry, as he in 's hands selling cheap for Cash.

WILLIAM LEVIE.
Prescott, Nov. 19, 1853.

CAUTION.

ANY person or persons found trespassing on the North half of Lot No. 10, in the 12th Concession of the Township of Ross, in the County of Renfrew, or on the west halves of No 10 and 11 in the 13th Concession of the aforesaid Township, will be Prosecuted according to law.

N. B.—Part of the whole of the above land will be sold. Application to be made to the subscriber, at Bytown.

WM. P. LETT.

June 7th, 1853.

LAND FOR SALE.

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

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

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

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

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

Caution to Trespassers.

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

GEORGE PATTERSON.

Bytown, 8th March, 1854. (94)

TO PRINTERS.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY at this Office, a PRESSMAN of steady habits, to whom constant employment will be given.
Bytown, Feby. 18th 1854.

**Dr. Wm. Thomas Irwin, M. R. C. S. L.,
PEMBROKE.**

**North Amer. Fire Insurance Co
BRANCH OFFICE PRESCOTT**

THIS Company takes Risks on the Cash and Mutual Principle, and is divided into two departments—Farmers & Commercial. Property taken in one is in no wise subject of Losses in the other.

DIRECTORS.

**C. H. PECK,
B. WHITE, ESQUIRES, PRESCOTT.
JOHN FERGUSON,
JAMES ROSAMOND, CARLETON PLACE
V. R. KNAPP, General Agent**

**ORANGE CERTIFICATES
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.**

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

Sixth Volume

OF

THE ORANGE LILY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



J. HARBOLD,
 BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.
 No. 103 1/2 Notre Dame Street Montreal.

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

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

CITY HOTEL,

GARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN,

QUEBEC.

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

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

HIS WINES & LIQUORS

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

PLACES OF INTEREST IN & ABOUT QUEBEC.

FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.

NATURAL STEPS.

INDIAN VILLAGE AND LOBBE FALLS.

PLAINS OF ABRAHAM, AND MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF GEN. WOLFE.

CITADEL. (*)

DURHAM TERRACE.

GRAND BATTERY.

FRENCH CATHEDRAL.

SEMINARY.

HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

LAKE ST. CHARLES.

LAKE BEAUFORT.

FALLS OF ST. ANNE.

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

THE BRITISH HOTEL,

RE-OPENED.

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

The British Hotel has recently been much enlarged and improved, and thoroughly 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.

BLANK DEEDS

AND

MEMORIALS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE ORANGE LILY,

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

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

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

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

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

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