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THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, MAY 13, 1854.

NO. 18.

Poetry.

HOPE ON.

Hope on, hope on through every cloud,
That o'er thy sky is spread,
Seems charged with blackest thunderbolts,
For thy defenceless head:
Hope on they cannot ever cast,
Their shadows o'er thy way,
Beyond them see a spotless sun,
Is breaking into day,
And 'fore its rays the clouds recoil,
So Hope can sorrow's cup despoil!

Though every plan thy heart hath form'd,
And every project nurs'd
The bitter dews of failure damp'd,
Or disappointment curs'd,
Cheer up that heart and try again,
More lofty projects form,
Success at last must follow faith,
As calm succeeds to storm,
Or morning's dawn dispels the night,
And ushers earth to life and light!

Nor tell us that thy heart is crushed,
And blighted in its bloom,
Its best affections left to fade,
On cold rejections tomb,
What if thy hopes were jilted once,
By thy ideal fair;
The choice was hers to take or leave,
And thine to manly bear,
Then let thy lip with smiles be dress'd,
Or swear thou didst propose in jest!

Nor murmur that thy share is small;
That God hath thee forgot,
Or else hath cast thy destiny,
Upon a barren spot,
Look round and see how earth is deck'd,
With forest flower, and tree,
Which hope has spread before thy gaze,
With all the stars that shine!
Be grateful then to Him of heaven,
Who hath so many blessing given!

And if thy country be enchained,
And groan 'neath tyrant thrall—
If pamper'd despots grind the poor,
And cast their curse o'er all!
Still trusting wait, and watch the time,
When freedom's dawn draws near,
Then rise in reason's holy cause,
And hope thy heart will cheer,
Will nerve thy arm and urge thy soul
To victory's triumphant goal!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Bytown, 1854.

NARGISI.

A TALE OF INDIA.

(Concluded.)

He departed. The doors closed upon him; and on looking down at the maid he saw that she had fainted. Her poor body had become a field for the hideous reptiles to sport upon,

and I shuddered like an a-pen leaf in a cruel wind to see the scaly monsters crawl over and across her beautiful chest, chase each other in play around her, and with many hisses twist and twine about the couch that bore her senseless form.

"Now, Sahib, follow me. Be fearless; help me to carry her away, and all may yet be well."

I followed him blindly down the narrow steps and through the dismantled aperture that led into the temple of idols, and had again almost screamed when a cobra di capella, as it indignant at our approach, standing up erect before us, menaced us with expanded hood and gaping jaws. Quick as thought the Fakcer seized it by a familiar knack, and rubbing its revolting head with some fetid gum, it became instantly torpid, lying flat and paccid on the floor. I helped to cut the cords that bound the still manimate girl, and in less space than I can tell it, she was safe in the circular chamber that looked down upon an Armageddon unrivalled in horror.

"Why not depart at once?" I demanded, wondering to see that he paused.

"There is yet something to be done," he replied. "Remain here, and it she revives, soothe her. This phial contains an essence of which a few drops will strengthen her."

She lay still lifeless and quiet as a stone, and I could not resist resuming my position on the idol, curious to discover how the Fakcer was occupied. I beheld him place the basket containing the venomous snake on the couch where Nargisi had lain, and then proceed to a corner of the temple where, suspended from the roof, hung a chain; mounting a pedestal that stood near it, he detached the chain carefully, and then I guessed that it communicated with the bell he had described to me as one which must not be sounded while we remained there. At that moment, before he had time to descend, the reverberating clang of a loud gong was heard, and he had scarcely succeeded in concealing himself behind the door ere the High Priest entered.

I shall not readily forget the expression of wild amazement that crossed his countenance, as he gazed on the couch, unoccupied by the victim he had left there; the pervading silence, too, seemed to astonish him: for every one of the reptiles, before so restless and irascible, had been soothed by the Fakcer into quiescent repose. I had not leisure even to consider the great peril that now threatened us by discovery, but I felt that there was safety in the removal of the chain that communicated with the bell, and I continued to gaze as if upon some entrancing melodrama, forgetful even of my charge.

"What is this?" muttered the Brahmin. "Have the gods really been here?" and he fell on his face in supplication. At that moment a shape, gliding noiselessly from the recess behind the doorway, dagger in hand, and hatred in his eyes, stood over him, ready to strike.

I could not but feel that, hypocrite and arch-deceiver as he was, the Brahmin for the time conscientiously believed that what had occurred was effected by the agency of the gods he worshipped.

"Brahma!" he exclaimed "your serpent's sleep! your monkey is invisible! your medicine has been translated from

earth! and here—what hast thou left in her place? What basket—the image of Kali on its lid—is this?"

He arose, took up the basket, and with the strongest emotion of wonder, belief, and reverence depicted on his expressive features, wronched open the covering. I shiver with the chill of mortal fear as I write what followed. The venomous inmate of that receptacle, the deadly snake, from whose mottled lips no fangs had been extracted, springing angrily from its lair, fastened itself upon the old man's neck. I could see the quick bite, repeated again and again—I could hear the shriek of unutterable dismay and pain that burst from the appalled Brahmin's lips—and then, as he turned round to look for the bell-chain, I could see that he knew he was not in the hands of his gods, but in the power of an enemy, for he rushed frantically to the door, which, ere he reached it, a strong hand had shut against him. All this I witnessed, whilst from the pagoda above came the beat of the tom-tom, the yell of the horn, and the clang of the tambourine.

"No, no, never through these doors shalt thou pass in life, O Brahmin, detested of all Mussulmans!" shouted the Fakcer, as facing his victim he glared memorably upon him. The priest fell on his face—he writhed in agony, vainly trying to rend the snake from his neck, round which he continued to hiss and twine.

"It is enough," cried the Fakcer. "Your task is over, O destroyer of your worshipper!" and dashing something across the reptile's face and eyes, it fell senseless on the floor, beside the Brahmin, now evidently in that condition of spasmodic coma which is the forerunner of death by snakebite.

It seemed to me now that something of the influence of the Fakcer exerted over the serpent-brood had also power over myself; for though I beheld what no sophistical reasoning of romance could designate by any other name than that of "murder," I neither by sign nor word interfered with the action of the tragedy; nor, when in another moment the Fakcer shook me by the shoulder, as I stood spell-bound, staring downwards, and commanded me to "collect myself, and assist him in carrying our rescued flower away," did I remonstrate, or utter a word in reference to what had passed, but obeyed with the stolid apathy of a slave.

We were, in fact, out of the subterranean and in the forest, under the bright light of the moon, beside the little brook, before I was fully aroused from the inexplicable sort of lethargy that bound me. Then, too, I felt that it was no season for reproof or remark. I became aware, as I helped to bear the light form of Nargisi, that her senses had returned; she breathed again freely, and I could even feel her heart flutter like a struggling bird beneath my hand. She was fully aroused, as we passed the brook; but a few words in such Hindoostani phraseology as is only used by the strictest followers of the prophet, whispered by the Fakcer, as he poured some drops from the phial which had been consigned to me, down her throat, seemed to cheer and revive her. He then explained to her, not only his conspiracy, but the manner of her rescue, and how she had been assisted by an old friend of his—an officer of the—Regiment

"True," added I; "a friend who thinks that Hafez Khan loves him—yes, next to Nargisi."

"Alli, salih!" exclaimed she, naming me and clasping my hand. "I know you, and know that Hafez regards you as a beloved brother. He will thank you for his *Doolhun*, for she can only weep."

In a short time Nargisi was able to walk, supported between us; and unobserved, we gained my tent, where she was assigned to the tender care of the woman, whose services had been secured by the obliging Potail. Tired as I was, and more even by mental labor than mere physical fatigue, I was desirous of assuring the Fakcer that his old age would be redeemed from poverty and hardship by me, though I confessed that his revenge appeared to me to be unnecessarily cruel.

"Khodawand," replied he, "it was written on the Brahmin's forehead that he should die by a Mus-ulman. He would not spare her life who was dearer to me than all the world, and I took an oath of vengeance. What I have done is known to Alla and to you."

"Nay," said I, "fear not that words of mine will involve you in any peril. I will not betray you. May God absolve you!"

"I am absolved," he answered; "and, saving to bless you and all who have nurtured my child, I have little more to say. The few years that remain to me of life I shall pass in acts of penitence and religious duty; and if hereafter the lonely *tekia* (shrine) of an anchorite meets your eyes at the tomb of the holy *Willec* (saint) which is familiar to all who visit the city of Bangalore, you may quietly recognise a grateful friend in the hermit *Ullec* Sha, though he may not choose to hear his former callings proclaimed through the streets by sound of trumpet and tambour. The Salih loves to gather wild herbs—the leaves and the roots that are disregarded by the multitude. The virtues of all are known to *Ullec* Sha, and he will take pleasure in imparting his knowledge to you. I have already given my benediction to Nargisi; I now bestow it on you. *Khoda hafez*, farewell!"

And with a low salaam the Fakcer left me, nor did I see him again for many months. When, indeed, as our regiment marched into Bangalore one fine morning, we saw an aged and venerable Fakcer praying devoutly by the wayside near an ancient tomb. His secret was kept, and not seldom had I, and also Hafez Khan, conferences of no vulgar nature with the greatly esteemed *Ullec* Sha!

But to resume my story. The following morning brought a strong escort of cavalry from my friend Crawford, whom my communication had reached at—some thirty miles nearer than Chanda. A portion of the letter which he wrote to me in reply to mine, will supply the next most important links in my little chain of events.

"The Pagoda of Kaladoorga and its inmates have long been under suspicion, and your statement shall hasten proceedings regarding it that have been too long delayed, for want of sufficient evidence. But I have lately been busily engaged in tracking a desperate gang of Thugs whose assassinations and depredations have been undoubtedly patronized by the head Brahmin of the Black Pagoda; and also by others, whose participation in such crimes was not suspected. A very marvellous accident has thrown the principal Phansigar and his adherents into my power. We had intimations that some suspicious characters, disguised as cloth-merchants had been seen near Biranore, where yet they had displayed no merchandise for sale. Two opulent trad-

men of that place, expected on their return from Hyderabad, suddenly disappeared; and as it was known they had considerable property on their persons, *Thuggee* was suspected. I set out my scouts, and they discovered that the suspicious party, consisting of ten men, had since accompanied some rich travellers, who were really laden with goods for sale, on their way to Hyderabad. Determined to follow on their trail in *propria persona*, I assumed a disguise which has frequently been useful to me, and with seven picked men whom I could trust, similarly equipped, pursued the merchants on horseback, until arriving at a village near the borders of the Mahari jungle, we heard that that they had passed by only a few hours before. There I left our steeds under the care of the Potail and a trooper. It was dark when we reached an old seral, near a well, in the heart of the jungle, and there I had hoped to have overtaken them; but I was too late, and though it advisable to wait till the first dawn. I accordingly ordered the men to bivouac, and was enjoying my pipe, an hour later, when one of my people drew near. He had wandered a little way into the jungle, when attracted by voices, he listened, and found that he had unconsciously come upon a party of the very gang we were in search of. From their discourse he gleaned that the unfortunate merchants had been strangled that very evening, and that the rest of their party were even then employed in covering the lifeless bodies of their victims with sand, in the dry bed of a *nulla* (brook). They were caking their rice near a little stream, not a quarter of a mile from our encampment.

"I instantly acted on this information, and quietly and swiftly we were in a very short time afterwards concealed behind the group of bushes where the thugs, now preparing for sleep, awaited their comrades. Nor was it long ere a shrill cry like the first bark of a jackal before it has fairly entered upon its concert of yells, was heard in the woods to our right. 'There they are!' cried one, 'and all is safe.' Another bark was now heard, followed by two similar signals in quick succession: signals which seemed completely to rouse the party near us. 'There's some fresh game in view cried a Thug. 'Only one bird in the snare,' said another, 'for the cry of the jackal is but double. Where are the *kodalties*—the pickaxes?"

"All right," said the former; "but the *roomul* is round Bala Ram's waist, whose turn it will be to give our new guest a quiet sleeping-ground."

"I was not ignorant that the *roomul*, or kerchief, was the noose wherewith their victims are strangled, and shuddered as I observed four men issue from the opposite jungle. The Thugs hailed each other with affected joy, pretending that by some mischance they had wandered from the proper path.

"And lo! brethren," said one of the newly-arrived, 'we have had the good fortune to meet a fellow traveller, who is willing, for the sake of society, to accompany us to Nagpore, and who is, in fact, the look-out for a kinswoman of his—a young maiden who has been carried away by a band of robbers from her parents, as they were proceeding to Secundrabad. You remember the suspicious men, accompanied by a female, who implored our interference, but was prevented by them from informing us what her grievances were, who met us yesterday? Well, they talked you know of going on to Oujan to-night, and if we are astir by the first cry of the quail in the morning we may chance to come upon them

before they start; and none of us will grudge to assist our young friend here, if the girl should prove the right one."

"The stranger, whose countenance I could not discern, expressed his thanks, and the party seemed busily preparing to bivouac for the night, when one of the new arrivals exclaimed, 'Bala Ram, fetch me a glass of water.' Bala Ram arose, and jingling his *lota*—a metal gullet—as he proceeded to the streamlet, I saw him at the same moment untwist the long scarf that girt his waist, and gather it together in certain folds, whose intention I could better guess than explain. I whispered to my men who were breathlessly awaiting my orders, to keep silent until I gave the word of attack, for I saw that the moment was near. Bala Ram made some noise in bringing the water, and, coming towards the four who sat together, their backs towards him, offered the *lota* to him who had demanded it.

"Perhaps our brother will drink first?" said he, offering it to the stranger, who, rejecting it with thanks, expressed a desire to repose himself, and made a movement.

"Stop, friend," said the Thug; 'there are thistles there. Bala Ram will bring the large extra *nat*.'

"At this moment Bala Ram stood directly in front of me, and a few paces behind the victim, who was, as were the others, in a sitting posture. I saw that but one method was left me; and as I beheld the coiled up noose in the hands of the executioner, I presented my pistol at his head. In another instant the fatal scarf was thrown—I fired—gave the signal for attack—and in less than five minutes the whole, with the exception of one man, were in our power. I found the victim—no other, as long ere this you have guessed, than Hafez Khan—struggling on the ground, the noose round his neck, but without having occasioned any serious injury. Bala Ram, shot through the very topmost panicle of his particularly high *pagree* (turban), lay howling behind him; and his comrades, to a man, were in a condition of despicable panic. The jewels which Hafez, with a ridiculous ostentation, bore about his person, had excited their cupidity; but their services in the cause of *Thuggee* are over. Hafez will accompany me to your camp before another day terminates, and we hope to be of use to you if you have not already succeeded. Your Fakcer appears to be a daring fellow."

I need not monopolize the contents of this letter, but had the intense satisfaction of obtaining the consent of the fair Nargisi—perfectly recovered from all the fear and fatigue with which her strange and perilous adventure had for a time overwhelmed her—to interpret the intelligence it contained to her in person. A very graceful creature she was! a very gentle, modest, yet dignified girl! and, although a Mussulmance, not concealing that the frequent society of good Mrs. Wolfe had, in some measure, influenced her opinions regarding the *saliblogue* (British gentry) most favourably. But my tale is almost told.

In a few hours Hafez was my guest, and Captain Crawford, fine fellow as he was, assured me that there should be no future sacrifice of human life at the Pagoda; and I have reason to know that he kept his word. Nevertheless, there was a report that the head Brahmin of that establishment had died during the celebration of an important holy rite, which was interpreted as an omen of the most favorable kind!

Safely arrived at head quarters, it was not many weeks thereafter when, in lines of our regiment, a grand festival was held on the occasion of the *shadee*, or marriage of Hafez

Khan, newly promoted havaldar, to the adopted daughter of the retired Soubadar, his father. And now that some ten years have passed since then, I can truthfully assure my readers, that both Hafez and his one, his only wife—the still lovely Nargisi—are alive and blest in each other; not the less happy for being surrounded by a thriving group of little Mahomedans and Moosulmanecs, who call them *Ma-Baap*; i. e. Mother and Father.

[From the *Edinburgh Review*.]

- Art. I.—1. *The Divine Rule of Faith and Practice*. By W. Goode, M.A. 2nd edition. London: 1853.
2. *Discourses on the Controversies of the Day*. By W. F. Hook, D.D. London: 1853.
3. *Means of Unity*. A Charge by Archdeacon HARE. London: 1847.

(Continued from our last.)

Each of these doctrines may be held and taught in two ways; either as a living principle of action, or as the cornerstone of a technical system. Thus, 'the necessity of conversion,' in the mouths of some who preach it, means that the selfishness of man's earthly nature must be superceded by the strength of a diviner life, before his actions can possess any spiritual worth; in the mouths of others, it means that every individual must experience on a particular day and hour, certain prescribed sensations, in a defined order. Again, 'justification by faith' may be an expression of the truth, that peace and holiness must be derived from conscious union with a present Saviour, and can never flow from a routine of outward observances; or, on the other hand, it may be turned into the scholastic expression of a distinction without a difference. So 'the sole authority of Scripture' may symbolise the sacred duty of private judgment, involving the necessity of personal religion; or it may be the mere negation of ecclesiastical authority. Moreover, besides this difference in the mode of apprehending and enforcing these doctrines, there is a farther difference in the results deducible from them. If either be taken as the basis of a system of speculation, it may be made, by an apparently logical train of argument, to evolve extravagant consequences. And these consequences will be embraced by a certain order of minds, whose creed will be the 'exaggeration' of Evangelicalism, to which we shall presently return.

The old Evangelical party, the party of Milner, Martyn, and Wilberforce, has for the most part taught its characteristic tenets in their practical and positive, not in their controversial and negative aspect. Accordingly, it has been singularly fruitful in good, both public and private, among rich and poor, to England and to the world. Those great acts of national morality, which will give an abiding glory to the present century, were all either originated or carried by this party in the Church. Its representatives in Parliament, Wilberforce, Stephen, Thornton, Buxton, and their coadjutors, successively led the van of philanthropic progress, and raised the tone of the public conscience. To them is due the suppression of the slave trade in the last generation, to them the abolition of slavery in the present. The reform of prison discipline was effected by their efforts, the criminal law was robbed of its bloodthirsty severity by their aid.* To

* Without the aid of the Evangelical party, and their out-of-doors agitation, the efforts of Romilly and Mackintosh might have remained fruitless.

their benevolent agitation it is owing that Hindoo widows are no longer burnt alive, and that the natives of the most distant and barbarous colonies know that they will not appeal in vain to English sympathy against English oppression. In more recent times the population of our factories and our mines may thank the exertions of another Evangelical champion, for the investigation into their sufferings, and the improvement in their condition. Even the outcasts of society, neglected and despaired of by others, have been won to civilization by the untrifling benevolence of the same party, and the same leader, the establishers, though not the inventors, of "Ragged Schools." Others have declaimed more copiously on the diseases of the body politic, and the regeneration of society. But while such men have only talked, these single-minded Christians have worked; doing what they could, and the best they knew, to stop visible and pressing evils; while their depreciators content themselves with idly proclaiming that faith is dead, and worship obsolete.

But while they have devoted themselves thus zealously to philanthropic objects, the members of this party have not neglected to labour for ends more exultatively religious. Convinced of our national responsibility to the heathen populations with which our commerce brought us into contact, they inaugurated the present century with the foundation of the 'Church Missionary Society.' That Society now maintains about 2000 ministers and teachers, of whom 200 are ordained, and has established more than 100 stations, scattered over the world. Centres of religious truth and of civilization are thus fixed in the midst of heathendom, which cannot fail to produce results far greater than anything which they have hitherto effected. Yet the visible fruits already garnered would well repay the labour. For, not to mention the converted towns on the coast of Africa, whole districts of Southern India have embraced the faith; and the native population of New Zealand (spread over a territory as large as England) has been reclaimed from cannibalism, and added to the Church. About the same time, the same party were chiefly instrumental in establishing the 'Bible Society,' which in the course of the last half century has translated the Scriptures into 148 languages, and circulated forty-three millions of copies. Besides this, it has so greatly reduced the price of the English Bible, as to bring it within the reach of the poorest labourer. Nor is it to be reckoned the least merit of this body, that it has promoted Christian charity by forming a bond of union between all sects of Protestants.*

The conspicuous position occupied by these societies, and their striking results, have eclipsed in the public view the more domestic efforts of their supporters; and the Low Church party has been accused of neglecting nearer duties, for the more exciting pursuit of evangelizing the antipodes. Yet the charge is obviously unfounded; for the very men who were most energetic in their endeavours to christianise the world, were also the authors of every scheme devised in the present century for christianising England. They were the first to call attention to the fact, that our population had outgrown the religious anarchism provided by the existing parochial system of the Church. They endeavoured from the beginning, so far as the defective state of the law allowed them,

* We wish that we were not obliged to confess that this last merit of the Bible Society is too often cancelled by the uncharitable abuse of Roman Catholics which sometimes forms a main topic at its meetings.

to supply this growing population with the means of worship. The first Diocesan Church Building Society was founded by Archbishop Sumner, soon after he became Bishop of Chester;† and during his episcopate in that diocese, he consecrated more than 200 new churches. At a still earlier period, Mr. Simon of Cambridge had spent his whole private fortune in an effort to meet the same evil by a different method. He saw that in many of our great towns, myriads were under the pastoral charge of a single clergyman. In such a position he knew that the stultish found ample excuse for doing nothing; but he knew also that the zealous might do much; and that the very sight of a clergyman devoting himself to his work under such difficulties would win co-operation. Acting on this view, he purchased the advowsons of many such livings and vested them in trustees. The inhabitants of Bath, Chilton, Bratton, and many other places similarly situated, have been thus supplied with a body of laborious ministers, and the improved condition attests the wisdom of the plan.

With the same end in view, the same party founded the 'Parochial Aid Society' in 1836. It now supports more than 300 additional clergymen (besides about 100 lay assistants), ministering to a population of nearly three millions of souls. Again, at a still later period, they have attempted to reach those godless multitudes who, though within the sound of the church-going bell, are far beyond the sphere of its attraction. For this purpose they have instituted a new ecclesiastical order, under the name of 'Scripture Readers,' drawn from the same class of society as those to whom they are sent. These lay Evangelists are often able to penetrate where a clergyman's visit would be repelled; and sometimes their simple earnestness triumphs over the logic of Tom Paine and the rhetoric of the Sunday newspaper, and wins back family after family of baptized heathens to the pale of Christendom.

These are some of the objects effected by the collective exertions of the Evangelical body. But the work they have done is not to be measured by these public undertakings. They have been still more extensively useful by their private efforts, each in his own parish going about doing good, healing the sick, and preaching the Gospel to the poor. It has been by such silent labours that the profound darkness in which the English peasantry were enveloped at the beginning of the century† has been gradually dissipated. They were the establishers of Sunday Schools, of Infant Schools, and Lending Libraries. By weekly lectures in the sequestered hamlets of their parishes, they brought the teaching of the Church to the door of the most distant cottage. They promoted benefit societies and clothing

* The General Church Building Society was founded by Sir T. Acland, Lord Kenyon, and others, ten years earlier in 1819, but this is supported by public collections under Queen's Letters, not by private efforts.

† See, for example, Hannah More's account of the state of the Somersetshire peasantry, when she began to establish schools among them. In reading it, one can scarcely believe that such barbarism could have existed in England only fifty years ago. It is true that the 'Christian Knowledge Society,' at the beginning of the 18th century, made some noble efforts in the same direction, and continued to do all that was done at all for the religious education of the people till recent times. But after the middle of the last century it had fallen into languor and decrepitude, from which it did not revive till after the beginning of the present.

clubs, and all the manifold machinery of parochial benevolence. And by always residing on their preferment, they brought the civilising influence of a resident gentry to bear upon many a village, which had been destitute of that advantage for several generations.

Unhappily, the rapid growth of the towns outstripped their efforts, and therefore the results effected have been wholly inadequate to the necessities of the time. Yet here, too, they did their best; and they were long the only party in the Church which attempted to do anything. By the institution of District Visitors,* they have established the only method of parochial organisation which can enable a clergyman to become the ministering pastor of congregated myriads. Moreover, they have sought out the sailors on our docks, and the diggers on our railways, and gathered them together for worship. And they have not hesitated to preach in filthy courts and alleys, the haunts of vice and infamy, to audiences which could not be tempted to listen under any roof but the sky.*

It is true that in our own times, these various means of good are pursued with equal zeal by other parties in the Church; yet we must not on that account forget the debt of gratitude due to their originators. It is often said, indeed, that the Evangelical body are no longer what they were forty years ago; that they have lost their first love, and ceased to do their first works. This charge is perhaps not altogether groundless, for their creed has now become an hereditary system, which must often be adopted more from habit than conviction. Yet if we keep in mind the distinction to be drawn between genuine 'Evangelicalism' and its two degradations (the exaggerated and the stagnant), we shall find that the original type still contributes largely and healthily to the religious element of our national life. We have already given sufficient proof of its continuous activity in public matters. In the more important sphere of private duty it is less easy to cite examples, which could not be mentioned without violating the modesty of unostentatious merit in secluded parsonages. But we imagine that most of our readers can supply examples for themselves, by looking round among the clergy of their neighbourhood. Such pastors may not perhaps be men of the most comprehensive understanding; not the fittest teachers for inquiring minds, nor qualified to refute the learned infidelity of Strauss or Newman. But upon the middle and lower ranks of their parishioners, they often have a stronger influence than their more intellectual brethren. The attraction of their personal character, shown forth in a daily life of self-sacrificing love, gradually wins many to righteousness, and turns the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just. The biographies of two such men, Hamilton Forsyth and Spencer Thornton, have recently been published, and have passed through several editions. They both died before middle age, but were no otherwise distinguished from hundreds of their fellows. They gave themselves to the work of their calling, with no great abilities and no public notice. Yet those who study the narrative of their lives will see how much they did, by the mere force of unquestionable sincerity and personal holiness, during the short time in which they were permitted to serve their generation. A third biography, equally recent and equally popular with the above (that of Mr. Fox the Missionary), represents an adherent of the same

theological school, but of a less ordinary type. While a school-boy at Rugby, he devoted himself in heart to the work of converting the heathen. When he had completed his education at Oxford, he carried this purpose into execution. Southern India was the scene of his ministrations; and under that burning sun in a few years of too eager labours he wore out a strong constitution, and came home to die. Yet his life was not thrown away, nor do such martyrs ever sacrifice themselves in vain. In them is still fulfilled that which was said of old, *semen est sanguis christianorum*. For one who thus falls, many spring up to take his place. Henry Fox, himself the follower of Henry Martyn, has been already followed by other academic students like-minded with himself.*

But there is no need to dwell on the merits of the dead, nor to violate the modesty of private station, in order to disprove the assertion that the party of Wilberforce, Cecil, and Simeon is effete. The notion is sufficiently confuted by living examples in the most conspicuous positions. One only we will mention, as a type of his class. Dr. Perry, now Bishop of Melbourne, began his career by obtaining the highest honours which Cambridge can bestow. He was the Senior Wrangler of his year, and afterwards obtained a Fellowship of Trinity, and resided for some years in his College chambers. In that luxurious seat of learning he devoted himself, not to the amusements of literary leisure, but to alleviating the sufferings and caring for the spiritual interests of the destitute and wretched. Barwell, a great suburb of Cambridge, had recently sprung up, and then contained 10,000 inhabitants, almost exclusively of the very lowest class, and a large proportion of them supported by thieving and prostitution. For this population there was one small church, which held 200 people, and was endowed with £40 per annum. The incumbent (a man of the old school, now deceased) utterly neglected his flock, which was in a state of as hopeless degradation, spiritual, moral, and physical, as it is possible to imagine. Dr. Perry's first step was to purchase the advowson of this living, and to institute a working clergyman. He next built two large churches, and divided the overgrown cure into two ecclesiastical districts, each provided with its parochial schools, its district visitors, and other appliances of a well organised parish. The second of these he took under his own pastoral charge, and refused, for its sake, one of the best livings in the diocese, which the Bishop offered him as a testimonial of his eminent services to the Church. Soon afterwards, the colonial bishopric of Melbourne was pressed upon him by the Government of the day. Dr. Perry was already a man of established reputation and independent fortune. He had everything to lose, and nothing to gain, by accepting the offer. Had he acted on selfish principles, he must have refused to give up the society of Cambridge, the comforts of English civilisation, and the reverential attachment of grateful parishioners, and to exchange all this for perpetual exile and disheartening labour, far from the seats of all the Muses, among the Mammon-seeking and Jacobinical population of a new colony. But he was not a man to hesitate, when duty was on one side and inclination on the other. All earthly motives urged him to remain; but he heard a voice which called him to build up the Church of

Christ, and graft upon the vigorous growth of a new nation the germs of a higher life. That call he obeyed, and went forth in the spirit of the patriarchs, 'not knowing whither he went.' And now, from time to time, come the tidings of his steadfast faith and patience triumphing over difficulty and prejudice; his unwearied activity; his confirmations in distant settlements; his visitations through the bush; and, latterly, of the personal hardships to which he has been subjected, by the sudden metamorphosis of his diocese into the gold mine of the world. The last intelligence we have seen of him was given by a picture in an Illustrated Newspaper, which represented him preaching on the fork of a tree to the gold-diggers of Mount Alexander. That picture must have touched the hearts of many of his Cambridge pupils, as they remembered the happy English home which he had abandoned for such a destiny. Who shall say that faith is dead, when such fruits of faith are living? Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

We deny, then, that the old Evangelical party is effete, while it still brings forth children so worthy of their spiritual ancestry. Yet at the same time we must confess that its strength and vigour is relatively if not positively diminished, and that its hold upon the public is less than it was in the last generation. This may be accounted for partly by a certain narrowness and rigidity in its teaching, which has increased as its traditional doctrines have become more fixed and technical; partly by the almost inevitable tendency of the human mind, while contending for truth, to insist that her shield must have both sides of the same colour; partly also from that neglect of theological learning* with which all parties in the Church are chargeable, and for which the blame must rest, not on one or the other party, but on the universities and the nation. This neglect, and especially the want of critical study of the text of Scripture, has paved the way for the extravagances of the extreme party which calls itself by the same name, and is by the public often confounded with the old Evangelical body. The disgust but too justly excited by the eccentric offspring, has alienated some respectable men from the sober-minded parent.— This exaggeration of Evangelicalism, sometimes called the Puritan, sometimes, from its chief organ, the Recordite party, we shall now endeavour to describe.

Its distinctive doctrines are derived from those of the Evangelical School, by pushing each of these to extravagant consequences. Thus from *justification by faith* the Recordite

* The Evangelical party has been too much devoted to practical work to think much of literature. Yet its chief literary organ, the 'Christian Observer,' was at first very ably conducted by Mr. Zachary Macaulay. And it has now, after a long interregnum of dulness, recovered something of its original character. At present, moreover, the party may boast of numbering among its members one of the most learned writers of the day, Mr. Goode, who in his own line of controversial theology is probably unsurpassed. One reason of the neglect of learning in the Church is that such men are not encouraged by Cathedral Preferment, which would set them free from parochial cares to follow their true vocation. It is a singular and not a creditable fact, that Mr. Goode and Mr. Horne, two of the most eminent contributors to our scanty stock of theological literature, should both be suffered to remain incumbents of London parishes. We see, indeed, from the Clergy List, that Mr. Horne does hold a Prebend of St. Paul's, one of that class called the *laudatur et alget* Prebends, worth eleven pounds per annum. The Canonries are in the gift of the Crown.

* This open-air preaching has been lately tried with great success by some of the clergy in our large towns, especially at Liverpool.

* The readers of Dr. Arnold's life will remember how one of his 'evangelical' friends renounced the comforts of an Oxford fellowship to preach the Gospel on the shores of the Carmatic.

ditte infer the worthlessness of morality; on conversion by grace he builds a system of predestinarian fatalism; from the sole supremacy of Scripture he derives the dogma of verbal inspiration. Under the first head he teaches not only that faith is the sole source of virtue, but that its genuineness must be tested not by the works but by the feelings; and faith he defines, not as a spiritual affection, but as an assent to the single proposition, 'I believe that I am saved.'— This, at least, is the definition adopted by the more logical members of the party; but the majority, repelled by its monstrous consequences, substitute a circular definition, which makes faith to be 'the belief that one is justified by faith.' True believers are those only who can pronounce the Shibboleth of the sect; and this is the sufficient criterion of conversion. Hence results that worst of formalisms, the substitution of a form of words for the worship of spirit and of truth. Even at the hour of death, when other delusions are dispelled, this reigns triumphant. The dying sinner, if his blanched lips can utter the prescriptive phrase, is dismissed undoubtedly to paradise. The dying saint, if he has not rehearsed the formula, is consigned to an uncovenanted doom. No matter though his life have been spent in the labours of an apostle—though his last words breathe trust and hope—his case is considered doubtful, if not desperate, if he has not recited the magic words, 'I believe that I am justified by faith.' To prove that this is no exaggerated view, we quote the judgment of the party (as expressed in their chief organ) on the death-bed of Arnold.— 'Did he' (says the critic), 'even in death rest intelligently and clearly on that fundamental doctrine [justification by faith] on which Luther declared the Gospel turned, and whosoever denieth which is not be accounted, in the words of Cranmer, for a Christian man? WE CANNOT SAY. IT DOES NOT APPEAR.* To appreciate fully the superstition of this, it must be remembered that Arnold was a conspicuous defender of the doctrine of justification by faith; so that the doubt of his salvation is caused by his failing to go through a certain verbal form in his dying agonies. What heathen incantation, what negro fetish-worship can be more unspiritual than this idolatry of a Shibboleth?

The same formalism which leads to this rigid enforcement of a peculiar phraseology, leads also to a superstitious fear of ethical exhortation. If a preacher of the School ventures to enforce morality at all, he does it in a style the most timid and hesitating; and begins by apologising to his hearers for seeming to limit the freedom of the Gospel, and by explaining that his object is not so much to exhort them to holiness, as to convince them of helplessness. If he begs them to abstain from evil, it is only because the commission of sin will 'cloud the clearness of their assurance.' Moreover, he is careful to destroy all the cogency of his exhortations, by explaining that sin cannot affect the safety of a believer, for 'the sins of believers are forgiven even before their commission.' On the other hand, if a man be not a believer, his virtues are nothing better than 'splendid sins.† Hence the

* Record, Feb. 3, 1845. The article goes on to express a charitable hope that Arnold's faith secured his personal safety; but concludes with warning its readers against adopting his opinions lest they should 'perceive, when too late, the truth of the closing words of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, "then I saw that there was a way to hell even from the gates of heaven, as a way from the city of destruction."'

very ideas of right and wrong have no meaning beyond the limits of the sect; and within its boundaries they would have as little, but that man's conscience is stronger than his logic. Thus the very preachers who proclaim the 'imputed righteousness' of the most sinful believer, seldom proceed to the conclusion of the Antinomian,— 'Let us continue in sin that grace may abound.'

The belief in Predestination, which we have mentioned as the second article of their faith, does not indeed belong distinctively to them. It is shared by many sects, not only of Christians but of heathens. Greek philosophers and Turkish mollahs have adopted the same solution of the same insoluble problem. It would be the extremest presumption peremptorily to deny the theoretical truth of that solution; nor is it less presumptuous peremptorily to affirm it. The question is left undecided by Scripture, and cannot be decided by Reason. But, whatever may be thought of fatalism as a speculative theory, it is evident (as Butler has taught us) that men must act as if such a theory were false. Hence it would seem to follow that exhortations meant to influence action, should not put it prominently forward.* This rule is systematically violated by the most popular preachers of the Recordite party, who obtrude their own views of these impenetrable mysteries as certain truth, and deduce consequences from them which shock the elementary ideas of morality. They address their hearers as divided into two classes by an impassable, though invisible line of demarcation. Those on one side are predestined from eternity to salvation; those on the other are doomed before their birth to reprobation.† The Church consists of the former only, though many of them are now living in vice; for they will all, sooner or later, receive that 'eternal calling,' which will irresistibly compel them to come in. The notion of a Visible Church is (according to these preachers) a falsity: all who do not belong to their 'Invisible Church' are without the pale of salvation. Hence their opposition to those parts of the Anglican liturgy which teach that 'all who profess to call themselves Christians' are admitted to all the privileges of the Catholic Church.‡ The majority of their fellow-Christians are collectively stigmatized as the world which lieth in wickedness. And so great is their horror of this

appealing to the 13th Article, which declares that 'works done before grace have the nature of sin.' But this proposition, if interpreted in the Puritanic sense, would contradict the inspired declaration, that the prayers and alms of the heathen Cornelius were acceptable to God (Acts x. 4 and 35.) The true meaning of the Article is only that Divine Grace and Human Goodness are co-extensive; so that where there is no Grace there is no Goodness, and conversely, that whosoever there is Goodness there is Grace. Thus the virtues of Socrates are not denied, but only ascribed to their true source.— Whereas in the Puritanic view (which unhappily was adopted by some of the continental Reformers) they are denied to be virtues at all; and thus the very foundations of all religious evidence, the axiomatics of morality, are cut away.

* Archbishop Sumner's work on 'Apostolical Preaching' contains some excellent remonstrances against preaching predestination. If all who profess to look up to him with veneration would follow his advice and example, there would be but few Recordites.

† The word 'reprobation' is however seldom heard; and the doctrine, though always implied, is seldom distinctively preached.

‡ A clergyman of this party in Devonshire was not long since suspended by the Court of Arches for refusing to read the Baptismal service without mutilation.

Christian world, that, being compelled in the 'course of the Sunday lessons to read the declarations that 'God loved the world,' and that our Lord 'came to save the world,' some of them have been even known to interpolate an explanation on the spot.*

From the same theory they derive conclusions concerning the Divine attributes which are peculiarly offensive to the human conscience. For this very reason they delight in proclaiming such tenets, because they consider their rejection a proof of man's natural hostility to God. They assert (for example) that the sole object of the Creator and Redeemer was, not to promote the happiness of his creatures, but to increase his own glory. It would be blasphemous to state the consequences of such a view in its bearing on the axiomatic truth that the perfection of man is to be sought in a moral resemblance to God. Hence, also, they infer that it is the highest attainment of Christian grace to delight in contemplating the execution of Divine vengeance on the wicked.†

The third cornerstone of the Recordite creed, is the dogma of 'Verbal Inspiration.' The Bible is regarded, not as a collection of books written by men under Divine guidance, but as a single book, dictated in every word and letter by God himself. This theory, avowedly opposed to the *prima facie* evidence of scripture itself, is maintained by the *a priori* argument, that if we once introduce the slightest uncertainty into Scripture, we are left without any sure guide at all; the precise ground on which Romanists defend Papal infallibility. In accordance with this assumption, every casual allusion in Scripture to a fact of history, geology, or astronomy, however unconnected with religion, must be literally and infallibly accurate. By these dogmatists (says Bishop Hall) 'every point of heraldry in the sacred genealogies is made matter of no less than life and death to the soul.‡ Hence they are compelled to resort to the most arbitrary and unscrupulous misinterpretations, either violently wresting Scripture to make it accord with facts, or denying facts which they cannot reconcile with Scripture. From the principle which they assume, the condemnation of Galileo for affirming the earth's motion, follows as an inevitable consequence.‡ From the same premises it is inferred that each book in the Bible is equally valuable to the Christian, and that the only distinction between the Old Testament and the New is their difference of bulk.— Hence the Old Testament, containing four

* Within the last few years there was a clergyman in Leicestershire who used to read such passages thus: 'God so loved the elect, I came not to judge the elect, but to save the elect;' &c.

† We were once listening to an eloquent preacher who enforced this doctrine, and quoted the standard illustration of Agag— 'We must attain, my brethren, to the same grace with Samuel, who hewed Agag in pieces before the Lord' when a friend at our side whispered, with great energy: 'I have attained it, I have attained it: I could chop the preacher into mincemeat with pleasure.'

‡ Hall's Occasional Meditations.

§ The earliest instance we have met with of this theory is mentioned in Montucla's History of Mathematics. When first the true doctrine of the Multiplication of Fractions was taught, a Spanish friar wrote against it, alleging that it was heretical to assert that Multiplication by a Fraction diminished the Multiplicand, because Scripture had said 'Increase and Multiply;' and thereby had made Multiplication equivalent to augmentation. Specimens of modern absurdity, quite equal to this, may be found embedded in that rich conglomerate, the Appendix to the 5th Edition of Professor Sedgwick's 'Discourse on the Studies of Cambridge.'

times as many pages as the New, should be four times as much studied. We do not know that this proposition has been arithmetically stated by the Recordite School, but it is practically acted on.* By a strange paradox, the very party which in its phraseology most magnifies the Gospel and disparages the Law, practically raises the Mosaic dispensation above the Christian. It is essentially a Judaising party. The characters on which it dwells most fondly, the ordinances to which it clings most passionately, are the characters and the ordinances of Judaism. Its models of Christian life are the Jewish Patriarchs. Indeed, the religion of some members of this party seems to consist solely in love of Jews and hatred of Christians. Their favorite Society is that which professes to be founded for the Conversion of Israelites to Christianity, but which too often acts as a Propaganda for converting Christians to Judaism.† It spends vast sums in sending emissaries over the country who defuse Judaic views of Scripture, and proclaim the spiritual inferiority of the Gentile to the Jew. Those glorious prophecies of the restoration of Israel, and the blessedness of the New Jerusalem, which have their fulfilment (according to the teaching of St. Paul) in the destinies of the Christian Church, are applied by these propagandists to the carnal seed of Abraham, to the pawn-brokers of Monmouth street, and the slop-sellers of St. Giles's. Nay, some of the most eminent leaders of the party seek even to revive the ordinance of circumcision; and their most popular writer, the late Charlotte Elizabeth, published a pamphlet addressed to Bishop Alexander (the first English Bishop of Jerusalem), exhorting him to enforce the observance of this rite upon his sons.‡

But the most conspicuous example of Judaising tendencies in the party, is furnished by their Sabbatarian views. In defiance of the clearest expressions of Scripture—in defiance of the universal consent of all foreign churches, Catholic and Protestant—in defiance of the express declarations of the Reformers—but in accordance with the tradition of the Scotch and English Puritans—they teach that the Christian Lord's Day is identical with the Jewish Sabbath. Nay, they require that it should be observed with a stern severity unknown even to the Mosaic ritual. The effect of such an observance upon those who submit to it for conscience' sake, is, we freely own, most beneficial. Nor does it differ materially from that observance of the day which is the highest privilege of the Christian. Those who know how much we need every help to raise our thoughts above the turmoil of the world, will feel thankful that they are permitted to rest from earthly cares and amusements on the Sunday. They will be ready to exclaim with Herbert,—

“O Day most calm, most bright,
The fruit of this, the next world's bud,
The week were dark but for thy light.”

* Good old Mr. Romaine (a Recordite before the Record) came very near the arithmetical statement. His mode of reading the Bible was to begin at the first chapter of Genesis, till he reached the last of Revelations, and then to begin with Genesis again. Thus he read four pages of the Old Testament for one of the New. † The faults of this society are not in its design, but in its management; and we must acknowledge that they are redeemed by one great merit, viz. its co-operation in the establishment of the Jerusalem bishopric, the most truly Catholic deed ever done by the Church of England, whereby she has given the hand of fellowship to the Protestants of Germany, on one side, and the Greek, Syrian, and Coptic churches on the other.

But the Puritans have always enforced this religious privilege of the advanced Christian, as if it had been a command compulsory upon all men. And they have enforced it, moreover, in its negative and prohibitory aspect; where they could, by penal laws; everywhere by damnatory denunciations. Thousands are thus alienated from piety, by associating it from their earliest childhood with a day of gloom and restriction, imposed upon them by arbitrary force. As one example among a hundred of the method pursued by this party to repel children from religion, we will quote the following hymn ‘for Saturday night,’ from a popular collection of devotional poetry:—

‘Haste, put your playthings all away,
To-morrow is the Sabbath day.
Come bring to me your Noah's ark,
Your pretty little music cart.
Because, my love, you must not play,
But holy keep the Sabbath day.

‘Bring me your German village, please,
With all its houses, gates, and trees;
Your waxen doll with eyes of blue,
And all her tea-things bright and new.
Because, you know, you must not play,
But love to keep the Sabbath day.

‘Now take your Sunday pictures down,
King David with his harp and crown,
Good little Samuel on his knees,
And many pleasant sights like these.
Because, you know, you must not play,
But love to keep the Sabbath day.’

To such well-meant coaxing, the child replies bluntly, ‘I don't like Sunday pictures, Ma; I like my doll.’ And on being scolded for this, and taunted with the example of Samuel, if it is a very naughty child it exclaims, ‘I hate that nasty little Samuel!’ Whereupon a whipping terminates the controversy. A somewhat similar poem is sung in many Infant Schools, which should be entitled ‘The Infant's Reasons for hating Sunday.’ It begins thus:

‘We must not play on Sunday;
But we may play on Monday,
On Tuesday and on Wednesday,
On Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
Till Sunday come again.

‘We must not laugh on Sunday;
But we may laugh on Monday,
&c., &c. (as before).

We may laugh (on Monday) at these absurdities, but the results of such folly are often no laughing matter. The child is father of the man; and a childhood thus trained too often fathers a manhood of impiety. Yet it is not on those who can be constrained, whether by force or by persuasion, to Sabbatise, that the bad effects are most serious. The real sufferers are the working millions, whom Nature, shut out by steam engine and spinning-jenny during the week, draws forth upon the day of rest, to refresh their lungs with purer air, and their eyes and hearts with gazing on the unspoiled works of their Creator. Religion is too often known to these multitudes in the Puritan form alone. They have been taught by their spiritual guides, both Episcopalian and Dissenting, that it is Sabbath-breaking to look upon green fields and running brooks; and that Sabbath-breaking

• ‘Israel's Ordinances, a Letter to the Bishop of Jerusalem.’ The Bishop was a Jewish convert, and the substance of the pamphlet is contained in the following paragraph. ‘Call you what you will; my Lord, you are a Jew, a circumcised Jew. My dear Lord, bear with me, while I respectfully and affectionately put once more the query—why are your sons also Jews.

is as great a sin as drunkenness or fornication. Thus their Sunday pleasures, in themselves so innocent, are turned into guilt. Being placed under the ban of religion, they become reckless of her restraints. As they are Sabbath-breakers already, they think they may as well be drunkards too. And when, upon the wings of steam, they have left the smoky town far behind, they vary their excursions by a visit, not to the rural church (whither, by wiser treatment, they might easily have been won), but to the road-side ale-house. Thus the masses are brutalised and degraded by the attempt to raise them prematurely to a high degree of spiritual advancement.

To be Continued.

A day with the Turks on board Steamer.

(From Letters of Irenaus in N. Y. Observer.)

It was after dark in December last when we reached the steamer in the gulf of Smyrna, bound for Constantinople. Had we known what was before us, it is more than probable that we should have forfeited our passage money and waited for another vessel. The war with Russia is calling for all the fighting men that can be raised in the Turkish dominions, and though we heard that some troops from Smyrna were ready to go to Constantinople, we had no thought of having the pleasure of their company, nor the sort of company they would prove, should they be our fellow travellers. We found it rough in getting from the wharf to the steamer, and once or twice, in the half mile of rowing in the bay, I thought we were to be swamped. The excitement of this run made us glad to get under the lee of the steamer, where we were surprised to find scores of small boats before us loaded with men scaling the sides of the ship with ropes, and shouting from the boats below to those on board. The step-ladder was thronged so that it seemed impossible for us to make the ascent. Some were struggling to get up, and others as determined to get down; all was confusion, but by dint of perseverance, pushing our way through at some risk of being pushed into the sea, we reached the deck, where the scene before us began to unfold in colours far from inviting or propitious.

Three or four companies of volunteers from the interior of Asia Minor, wild men of the mountains, Turks, Arabs, Nubians, and those whose tribe or tongue it would be difficult to define, a savage horde, armed to the teeth many of them, and some with no arms, well-clad some, and others half clad, were now crowding on deck, and spreading themselves over the ship. With their luggage for the battle-fields in great bundles, they were making rough beds for themselves, and packing closely together, it ones for the purpose of keeping each other warm and making room for the troops. Some were howling and shouting some were singing and laughing, more of them grave and sullen, frowning and gloomy, refusing companionship with those about them, they sat wrapped in their blankets and meditations. The work of lading was still going on; merchandise and crew were hoisted in along with the Turks and their plunder, increasing the uproar. Many of these rough fellows had come from a warmer climate than this, and as the night was cold, they hovered near the machinery and smoke-pipe, sitting down on the warmest place they could find, and shivering even there. A lot of them, sheltered by the gunwale from the wind, were merry, and made music on a rude instrument in imitation of a drum—an earthen-jar with a dried skin stretched over the mouth of it, which they had beat with the hand. Some of them made an attempt at singing; and a wretched attempt it was, making night hideous. Fortunately their arms were taken from them as fast as they came on board, all but their yataghan, a dirk which each one wore in his girdle. There was a great choice of places, even on deck, and the selections was not made without trouble; several fights occurred, the dirks flourished, the chiefs interferred, and each company being arranged by itself and the chiefs of all being ex-

camped together, the rival hosts were finally distributed in their respective quarters. There was no disposition on the part of any of the cabin passengers to turn in. We had taken refuge in the cabin, but this was not safe from the intrusion of our new companions. They began to peer into the wind on deck, and on the passage way, and attracted by the appearance of comfort below, contrasted with the dreary and wretched state of things above, they were tempted to come down. We had the door closed, but they raised the hatchway, swung themselves over, and dropped down into the midst of us—ugly looking customers, and just the sort of people a man does not wish to sleep with. At length, as the evening wore away, we made all fast, shut our state-room door, and commending ourselves to Providence, feeling that we were, in His hands, though exposed to the tender mercies of the Turk, we went to bed and fell asleep. Strange that we become so accustomed to danger, and be so insensible in the midst of it. A hundred voices were raging on deck when I went to sleep; there was the trampling of a wild horde of savage men right over my head, they were suffering from cold, and knew that warm quarters were below them, and within their reach, and I had very little doubt that they would take possession of them in the course of a few hours, but for all that I was soon asleep. And when I awoke, as I did at midnight or soon after, it was not from the uproar of the wild men, or the breaking in of the cabin doors, or the call to arms to fight the Turks; I awoke to the most profound silence that ever pervaded a ship. Not a voice was to be heard, not a foot was stirring. The savages were all asleep. So the infant, the weary mother, the tossed sailor, the soldier, the sage, the worn traveller, on the field or the sea, abroad or at home, all asleep! Blessed be He who "giveth his beloved sleep." He sendeth rain on the just and the unjust, and Moslem and Christian sleep together under the Crescent and the Cross.

THE FIRST VIEW OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

* Dec. 15.—Mr. Righter roused me early, and roused me on deck to see the sun rise, as we were about to come in sight of the city of Constantinople. It was a morning never to be forgotten till all sense of the beautiful and glorious has passed away, or a vision of brighter magnificence is revealed. The snow-capped summit of Mount Olympus was now resplendent in the yellow beams of the rising sun, and these were streaming along the hill sides and flowing into the plains, with a wastefulness of glory that excited and charmed us as we stood high on the bows of the ship to take the view in the first blush of its opening charms. And there stood the swelling domes, the arrowy minarets, the shining palaces and towers of Constantinople gleaming in the morning sun. At first view a mass of temples and human habitations were crowded on a mountain side, and the gardens, cypresses, and pinnacles appeared to be thrown in the midst of them without regard to arrangement, but we soon distinguished Stamboul and Scutari, and then we rushed by the Seraglio Palace into the mouth of the Golden Horn. Pera rose from the water's edge with the new marble Palace of the Sultan on the Bosphorus, and there we came to anchor, having Scutari behind us, Stamboul on our right, with St. Sophia, the St. Peters of the Moslem, and a score of mosques with their surrounding minarets in full view; and Pera surrounded by the Russian Palace on our left. The Golden Horn, an arm of the sea, was stretched out before us, clasped by a bridge, and filled with the shipping of every climate, a sight, in all its parts, of such extraordinary elements of beauty and grandeur, as the approach to no other city in the world presents. No wonder that it has been besieged twenty-six times! No wonder that every conqueror who comes in sight of it covets it and resolves to have it! No wonder the Nicholas longs to transfer his palace from the frozen borders of Finland to this enchanting zone!

Mr. Shanly is surveying the Whitty and Huron railway route, and it is said that in a short time parties will be despatched along the line to secure the right of way.

Extract from the Paris Correspondence of the Montreal Witness.

Paris, April 4th, 1854.

Sir,—In my last letter I gave you a sketch of the state of Protestantism in Paris, and in my next communication I trust I shall be able to give you many particulars on the state of our religion in France, for the anniversaries of our religious societies will commence on the 24th of April; I will then inform you of the principal facts brought out on the occasion, and for the present I shall begin by speaking of Catholicism in Paris, its literature, and its faculties of Theology.

As you well know, Catholic literature has always been wanting in good works, corresponding to the calls of modern times; there is nothing surprising in this, for Catholicism is condemned by its very nature to remain a stranger to all real progress, but their literary fervor was wholly directed to the past, and I do not believe that the whole history of literature presents examples of works so conscientious and so extensive as the collections of the Fathers, made in the last century by the order of Benedictines, and at the present time, in Paris, by the Abbe Migne, of whom I shall here make some mention.

M. Migne is one of the most prolific Catholic writers of our time, it was he who founded the public paper the *Univers*, to the spirit of which he gave a direction totally different from that which now animates that ultramontane periodical. M. Migne has ever been a *Gallian* and a partisan of instruction; he has even been condemned by the Pope for his too liberal principles. When he renounced the *Univers*, he began to edit the *Vente*, a journal which is the organ of a moderate Catholicism, and more impartial than one would expect. However, it is by his works on Christian antiquity that M. Migne is become celebrated in France. He was formed the gigantic plan of publishing in volumes of the same size, all the writings of the Fathers of the ancient church, all those of distinguished Catholic authors up to our present time, as well as those of the apologists of Christianity, not omitting those of the Protestants. His plan is already in full execution, and what he has published on the first centuries is remarkable for the beauty of the print, the unexceptionable care given to the text, and the accuracy of the quotations. It is a subject of interest to visit the offices in which this colossal undertaking is accomplished, and I would advise all your countrymen who intend going to Paris, to spend an afternoon in the *Faubourg de Montparnasse*, the suburb in which the offices are situated. M. Migne receives strangers with the most exquisite politeness, and does the honour of his establishment himself. It unites everything. The types are founded, the books are printed, the paper is glazed and bound, &c., &c., under the same roof.

They use the stereotype printing, so that the leaden moulds may be preserved for future new editions. Each of these account books of the offices weigh 352 pounds: 300 workmen vie with each other in activity, and five steam engines can, if required, produce 2400 large quarto volumes in 24 hours. In the warehouses, one is apprehensive of losing one's way in the midst of a labyrinth of books, piled up, and of which the number may by approximation be computed at a million. This stupendous labour has met with the approbation and encouragement of nearly all the French Bishops. Some of them go so far as to consider it one of the most deadly weapons to oppose to Protestantism, and think to have discovered in it a powerful antidote against the poison spread by the *Biblical Societies*. In this, however, they are much mistaken, for M. Migne numbers most, and the principal of his subscribers, among the Protestants. The Biblical Societies could assuredly not give the same testimony with regard to the Bishops. Moreover, M. Migne is hourly expecting, in recompense of his services, to be condemned by the Congregation de l'Index, for having inserted in his collection a few Protestant works!

Lord Elgin—The European Times state that Lord Elgin will return by the steamer of the 15th of May.

ROUGH PASSAGE OF THE STEAMSHIP CLEOPATRA.

The passengers for this city arrived from Portland, via Montreal, in the *John Mann* this morning. The *Cleopatra's* long voyage was caused by boisterous weather and the extensive fields of ice she encountered.

In a terrific gale on the 17th a heavy sea struck her starboard bow, carrying away the bulwarks, the fore-hatch which contained her fresh provisions, galley, butter and baker's shop, and one boat, splitting her fore and aft cleaved canvas into ribbons, also breaking her skylights, and sucking several tons of water.

On the 19th she came in sight of the *Bellefleur* of the 15th, bound for Quebec, in a sinking state, having been struck with a sea, which stove in her stern. She was loaded with 600 tons of railroad iron for the Grand Trunk Line. The steamer took off her crew, 13 in number.

She was hemmed in by the ice at St. John's, Newfoundland, and unable to get out of that harbour. Frequently she was jammed in the ice at sea, and had to stop her engines.

On the 20th she spoke the *Canada* of Greenock, 38 days from Liverpool. Saw eighteen vessels jammed in the ice. Finding it quite impossible to force a passage through the ice, the ship finally put away for Portland, through the Gut of Canso.

While among the ice she was struck with such force as to make a hole through her bow, below the water line. The Captain immediately called all the passengers to the extreme aft, which means her bow was raised, and the injury was soon repaired.

RAILWAY INTELLIGENCE.

The mail steamers have commenced their regular trips between Kingston and Lachine, the Lachine canal not being open. The Hon. John Hamilton has the contract for carrying the mails between Hamilton and Montreal. The Lake mail boats will not come below Kingston, and there will be no mail from Kingston on Mondays. The Canada mail line offers peculiar advantages to travellers and families moving West. Landing them at Hamilton, they can take the Great Western Railroad, and in ten hours be in Detroit—making the journey from Prescott to Detroit in about 35 hours. Thence by rail to Chicago. Thus, we are told, is the shortest and cheapest route to the Western States.

BRIDGE AT THE CHAUDIERE—We are happy to learn that the report of the carrying away of the Bridge at the Chaudiere, in connection with the Grand Trunk, has been much exaggerated, and that the injury it has sustained, from unavoidable causes will be shortly repaired.

There is no doubt, says the *Cobourg Star*, of the completion of the Railroad to Rice Lake by the 15th May. Only about 4 miles of rails remain to be laid. The locomotive runs out every day and is used for ballasting and carrying out iron.

THE WHEAT CROP—The editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, who has been on an extensive excursion through a part of Canada, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana, speaks favorably of a large wheat crop the present season. After giving certain details he sums up the whole as follows:—"On the whole we are confident there have been few springs, within a period of fifteen years, when the wheat crop looked more promising in the States mentioned, than it does at this time. The high price which wheat has commanded since the last harvest, has doubtless caused an increase of the number of acres sown of at least one-fifth over last year, and should the season prove generally favorable, the surplus will not fall short of 50,000,000 bushels. Nevertheless, slight causes, apparently, such as rust, may reduce the average yield so much as to leave but little surplus for export."

Mr. Wilson, of Quebec, has purchased a splendid new steamer, the *Prince Albert*, built for the Rochester and Toronto line. She is intended to run between Montreal and Quebec.



The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, MAY 13, 1854.

—It was feared a few years ago that Americans were indifferent to the movements of Rome, —whether that fear was well founded or not we cannot say,—but there seems no reason for entertaining such fear in the present day. The restless opposition of Rome to the principles of liberty and Protestantism have called forth a strong antagonistic spirit, and within a year not a few papers have been started, having for their objects, resistance to the encroachments of the Romish Church, and keeping Protestants awake to her movements. Cardinal Wiseman's policy in Britain has been attended by a similar result, calling forth several able anti-Romish journals, and a Protestant family newspaper is about to be started in Edinburgh, the prominent design of which is to carry out the spirit and objects of an aggregate meeting of Protestants recently held in that city.

The above is from the *Montreal Witness* of the 3rd instant; and it may be taken as a fair indication of the warfare in the cause of truth which is now going on in the Protestant world.

The time was, and only a few years ago, that the writer, who openly exposed and attacked the errors of Popery, was set down by the mistaken sentiment of the day, as a bigotted stirrer up of strife and religious animosity. That time, with its easy-going and cold-hearted Protestantism, is gone; and the Protestants of Great Britain and America, have (goaded on to duty by the arrogance and encroachments of Rome,) awakened to a true sense of their position; and the consequence is, a firm, active and determined warfare against Popery.

The day has arrived when the antagonists of Romish error, who once spoke in whispers about the enemy, cry aloud, in the face of open day, against the abominations of the ten horned monster.

The Preacher from the pulpit speaks loudly, forcibly and plainly of the unscriptural falsities of Romanism—the public lecturer—the writer for the people—the historian, the orator and the poet, each, in turn, stoops to battle with “the Beast,” and the conflict of ag-

gressive opposition is growing warmer and stronger as light and intelligence increase among the people.

As certainly as night follows the absence of the Sun, so do darkness and evil spring from moral and religious error. The world has long suffered from the errors and evils of Popery; but at length a spirit of opposition and resistance has been aroused, and we believe it will never cease till the last and most trivial vestige of Popish nummery is banished from the world. That the days of its overthrow may soon appear, is the sincere desire of every lover of liberty, religion and mankind.

The Priest's Will.

THE HUMBUG OF PRAYING SOULS OUT OF PURGATORY.

If proof were wanting to any rational mind of the downright humbug practised by the Priests of the Romish Church, on the unsuspecting victims of their rapacity, it will be found in the following extract from the will of the Rev. John Curran, P. P., of Killueon, entered and sworn to in the perogative Court, on the 6th of January last:—

“I also will and bequeath £300 for Masses for the persons who might have given me money to redeem their souls from Purgatory, to be discharged at 2s. 6d. for each intention, &c., &c. I also will and bequeath £300 for Masses for my own soul, at 2s. 6d. each Mass.

I also will and bequeath all my books, vestments, furniture and gold watch, to be disposed of in Masses for the repose of my soul, at 2s. 6d. each Mass.”

Is it not strange that the quack impostor, who pretends to heal the souls of others, cannot cure his own. Here we have one of those sacerdotal vampires who spent his life in fleecing and deceiving his credulous followers, bequeathing a legacy to pay for his own passage to heaven. How little is this theatrical practice like the salvation mentioned in Scripture, which can be obtained “without money, and without price.”

Notwithstanding the many and glaring exposures of Priestcraft to be met with every day; still, men are to be found blind enough to submit to the jugglery of those “wolves in sheep's clothing,” the Priests of the Romish Church.

Meeting of Parliament.

A Proclamation in the Official Gazette calls the Provincial Parliament together for despatch of business on the 13th of June, the last day of the period, within which it must be convened, according to the Statute.

One Renegado.

We take the following extract from the *Carleton Sentinel*, published in New Brunswick.

If any man is deserving of reprobation and contempt, it is the Protestant, who, for political purposes, and to gain the smiles and support of Papists, turns round and attacks the principles which he should consider himself bound to defend.

An Orangeman—if he is an honest man—a man of probity and principle—should be an Orangeman forever. Nothing should make him forget that he has a duty to his country and to himself to perform, in the independent performance of which every less important consideration should be lost and forgotten. The state of Orangism in Canada, at present, proves beyond a doubt, that there are but too many belonging to our Association, who have joined it from far other than the proper motives. We believe, however, that in the union which is about to take place amongst the Orangemen of Canada, every rusty and defective link in the chain of fraternity will be snapped asunder, and none but the sound ones will be left.—

A few days since, in the Legislature, the leader of the Liberal faction in the House, Mr. Johnson, thanked God that the Orange organization did not exist in Northumberland, and hoped it never would be introduced there. If Orange societies do not exist in that county, the fault is not Mr. Johnson's, if dame rumor speaks true. Perhaps he could inform us who petitioned the Grand Lodge of N. B. for a warrant to establish a Lodge in Miramichi, a few years since? We ask him, when Popery, in 1843, showed itself in its true colors, when the soldiers were conveyed to that County to prevent bloodshed, who it was that thought it necessary to establish Orangism, and only desisted from his efforts when his house was burned down by the “peaceable and loyal Roman Catholics,” in consequence of the conspicuous part he played in spreading its principles? Will Mr. Johnson tell us who carried fire-arms, in 1843, to prevent his life being taken by the “peaceable” folks whom he now represents, and if it was not his own house which was burned, whose house was it? When he answers these questions, we have a few more for his consideration.—*Morning Times*.

The Steamer *Cleopatra* has arrived in Portland from Liverpool.

The Steamer *Lady Elgin* has made the first trip of the season from Montreal to Quebec on Thursday last.

A spirited CRICKET MATCH was played on Monday, between a married and single eleven, on the Barrack Hill. We regret that the score reached us at so late an hour that we are obliged to defer its publication till our next.

The *Ericson*, a new fashioned vessel, to be propelled by Caloric, or heated air, was sunk at New York last week.

The Assizes.

The three prisoners who were imprisoned, and awaiting their trial for the murderous nocturnal attack upon Niall and his wife, were liberated on Bail; so that it may be fairly presumed, with such repeated putting off, they have already received all the punishment they will get.

We understand that Niall was severely indisposed, and consequently was unable to appear in Court against them; therefore they were discharged: under proper recognizance to appear at the next Assizes.

It is to be hoped that the punishment they have already received will have taught these lawless men a lesson which may have a beneficial effect upon their future conduct.

The attack they made upon the unfortunate Niall—who is still much the worse for the injuries he then received—was one of the most atrocious and treacherous imaginable; and the punishment of seven years imprisonment in the Provincial Penitentiary, would not be at all too severe a penalty for such an offence.

The citizens of Bytown have to congratulate themselves that outrages of this nature, or breaches of the peace of any description, are few and very far between amongst them. The days of violence and lawlessness are gone; and Bytown can now vie, in point of peace and good order, with any town or city in British North America.

Mr. Fraser's Concert

Came off on Wednesday evening last, before a crowded and most respectable audience.

As our editorial matter is nearly all worked off on the first side, we have not space to say much concerning this entertainment.

Mr. Fraser played, as usual, on the Tuba, and his sons displayed their skill on the Cornopeons. Mr. Lyon was himself again on the Violin in many favorite and beautifully executed pieces.

The singing and piano accompaniment of Messrs. Duff and Marsan, constituted, however, the prime attraction of the night, and elicited the most unbounded applause. Mr. Duff sang with exquisite taste and capital effect, "the Soldier and his Bride," "I'm afloat," "Come where the violets blow," "The Chieftain's daughter," "Lilly Dale,"

and that noble old British song, "The Flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze," in all of which he was accompanied on the Piano by Mr. Marsan, whose performances were of a high order indeed.

Mr. Paisley sang a number of songs among which "McGregor's gathering," and "Hurrah for the stern Scottish Highlands," were the best. A song entitled "My auld Mither de'ed" was given as a "comic" song; but while listening to it we involuntarily sighed for our old friend "Whitby" and the merry days when "Katty Mooney" and the "Low backed Car" were rather thought to be a little comic.

The "Gods" of the gallery, or lower end of the house, were particularly noisy, and repeatedly gave evidence of their pleasure or displeasure by whistling and shouting. We like to hear loud applause, and hearty *encores*, when deserved; but we detest noise and loud talk during the actual performance of a piece; and we consider it a special mark of ill-breeding and unacquaintance with the usages of good society for people in a public assembly to beat time in a tumultuous manner with their feet, to any tune that is played. Public taste in this particular requires correction in Bytown.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Except the news brought by the *Africa*, of which we have in another place a meagre telegraph report, there is nothing of any importance since our last publication. It is pretty clear that the Turkish armies have decided on making a retiring fight of it, until the arrival of their French and English allies. There is great dissatisfaction in England at the apparent inaction of the Admirals in the Black Sea. It seems quite certain that a Russian fleet came out of Sevastopol, passed along the Circassian coast, and carried off in safety all the garrisons of the fortified posts, in number 5000 men, with all the armaments and stores, without having been at all molested by the Allied Fleets. Complaints are also made of the delay in getting the Cavalry Regiments, ordered to Turkey, embarked. Lord Aberdeen is becoming more and more unpopular; it is believed that his well known Pro-Russian tendencies will induce him to do the Czar as little injury as possible, while professing to aid the Turks. People feel that were Lord Palmerston at the head of affairs "the war would go bravely on."

The other item of news is a rather amusing suggestion, as to the cause of the existing ministerial crisis in Denmark. It is said that the resignation was caused by Sir

Charles Napier's visit to the King. It was reported that the Government had refused to permit Danish pilots to steer English ships of war. When Sir Charles Napier threatened to protest against this personally to the King, the Ministers declared that His Majesty was sick and could not be seen. Napier persisted, obtained an interview, and gained his point. Hence the resignation of the discomfited Ministry.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* writes thus on the 14th April:—

"As your attention has so often been called to the extreme mobility of character of the Austrians, you will hardly be surprised to learn that many persons, who not a week since were sturdy champions of Russia are beginning to tack about, and to find "that after all His Majesty and his Ministers must be the best judges of what is to the advantage of the State." It is, however, not without considerable anxiety that even the most enlightened politicians look forward to the consequences of a rupture with Russia. No one for a moment doubts, that if the Four Powers act in concert, the Emperor Nicholas must speedily yield; but apprehensions are felt for the future. "If by our armed intervention we save the rest of Europe from the evils of a prolonged war, can we count on their assistance should Russia seek to be revenged on us at a future period?" is a question which is continually put. It is believed that the Emperor of the French has already given tranquilizing assurances on this point and if such is the case, the British Government might, perhaps, consider it advisable to imitate his example. Since the publication of the secret correspondence between England and Russia, the feeling of Austria towards the former Power has evidently improved, and the moment appears particularly favourable for the re-establishment of the intimate relations which so long subsisted between the two nations. The intentions of this Government become more and more pronounced. Very extensive arrangements have already been made for transporting the sick—the word "wounded" is avoided—back from the southeastern frontier. The splendid army has been supplied with excellent field hospitals (ambulances), and ten or twelve steam-tugs, with a flotilla of tow-boats, for the conveyance of those patients who cannot bear transport by land, have now been contracted for with the Danubian Steam Company."

(From the *London Globe*, 14th April.)

LATEST MILITARY AND NAVAL NEWS.—

The depot of the 71st Highland Light Infantry at Chatham, received orders on the 19th ultimo to hold themselves in readiness for foreign service, and will join the headquarters of the first battalion at Corfu. The non-commissioned officers and men have been medically inspected, and 1 corporal and 5 privates were found unfit for foreign service. This depot had previously furnished 79 volunteers out of 172 men, to regiments filling up for foreign service, which leaves them much below the required strength. After the departure of the present draught two recruiting parties will be sent to Scotland to enlist young lads, as the second battalion also requires a number of men to fill up the companies of that battalion ordered home from Quebec.

An order has been received by the 38th Regiment, to be prepared to receive the new Minie rifle for every man not yet supplied. Each company has already 32 sets of the Minie rifle, and the whole of the Regiment have been practised at a target with them, and, consequently, they will all

know how to use them on their being issued to every man in the regiment.

A private letter from Gibraltar states that Lieutenant Colonel Daeres, commanding one of the divisions of the field batteries of the Royal Artillery for service in the East, has left the garrison at Gibraltar, where he was serving at the time of his appointment, for Turkey, and has taken the acting adjutant with him as his aid-de-camp. Captain Levinge's troop of Royal Horse Artillery called at Gibraltar for water, and landed their horses for a few hours' quiet exercise. A portion of the Royal Artillery, doing duty in the garrison, are daily expecting to receive orders to leave for the East.

The 92nd Highlanders, stationed at Gibraltar, are reduced to the staff and colours, the others having volunteered into regiments for active service.

Yesterday the Minié rifles issued to the 19th Foot were taken from the men and their old muskets returned to them. In the course of the day the rifles were all packed in cases and forwarded from the Tower of Portsmouth, to be shipped for transportation to Gallipoli, where they will be again sorted out to the Regiment on its arrival. This plan has been adopted to keep the rifle in condition.

THE ENROLLED PENSIONERS—The enrolled out-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital are about to be called out for service, and yesterday the issue of the military equipments for their use commenced at the Tower, whence quantities of muskets, clothing, &c., were forwarded to the head-quarters of the different metropolitan divisions, as also Woolwich, Greenwich, &c.

It is rumored that a portion of the Portuguese troops are to do duty at Gibraltar, but the British soldiers do not credit the report. Captain M'Coy has taken the command of the Royal Artillery, vacated by Lieutenant Colonel Daeres.

DUBLIN, April 13.—The 11th Hussars, now in readiness and hourly expecting orders for immediate embarkation, have had their swords sharpened, within the last few days, at Mr. Lamprey's, Westmoreland-street. The workmen of the same establishment are now actively engaged in sharpening the sabres of the 4th Dragoon Guards, also under orders for service.

A late Sergeant of the 16th Lancers, who has had the advantage of being in action, lance in hand, during the war on the banks of the Suttlej, writes—"The gallant 16th earned all their laurels over the enemy entirely through the use of the lance, which proved the most destructive weapon that ever was brought into the field, and it was acknowledged to be so by General Sir Harry Smith, and also by Colonel Smyth, who commanded the 16th on that memorable occasion, when the third squadron, led on by Captain Fyler, gallantly charged the enemy's squares of Infantry, lined with cannon in front, which they completely

effected with the lance, routing the enemy and killing dozens of them. The 16th returned again and fought with that lance against the Sikhs' sabre and shield hand to hand, and routed them in every form, with that superior weapon only; and to show the superiority of the lance at Moodkee the 3rd Light Dragoons suffered great loss by having their bridle rein cut, while if provided with the lance they would not have suffered so severely.

The conflagration of the Nunnery at Quebec, hired by the Government as a Parliament House, was known in Bytown on Thursday. As this city (we are writing on Monday morning) seems to be absolutely cut off, as far as its communications are concerned, from all the rest of the civilized world, we know nothing of details:

Our telegraph, bad at the best of times, is used up altogether just now; our Steamboats seem to be pretty much in the same way; there is no postal communication; if we except a solitary mail from "muddy little York," we believe that nothing in the shape of letter or newspaper has reached Bytown for three days. The fact of the matter is, that we might just as well be living at the Joachim Rapids. Why we are to be isolated in this way; why our telegraph poles are to be eternally blowing down, or the wires breaking; why our mails are everlastingly behind hand; we know not;—we know from a long experience, that it is of no use to complain, for in Canada those in authority have an ignorant impatience of popular complaint; we therefore simply mention the fact in order that our readers in the country may understand why it is that we have no news to give them.

But as to the conflagration—we really do not know why it is, but the burning up of Houses of Parliament seems to be considered an exquisite joke. It was so when the St. Anne's Market was used up in Montreal; everybody grinned except the Ministers of the day, who were in too great a state of funk; when the first place at Quebec was burnt, everybody laughed, and now at this third catastrophe they are laughing louder than ever. Why any portion of the people of Canada, out of whose hard earnings the cost of these great fires must be paid, should be amused, as they evidently are, at the occurrence, we cannot understand, but the fact is so. Everybody grinned.

What is to be done now? Where are the poor burnt out members to go to? They are in pretty nearly as miserable a condition as the "froze out gardeners," whom we used to see perambulating the streets of London, with clods of frozen earth, and ice bound cabbages, paraded on the end of pitch-forks, soliciting the alms of the charitable, during hard frosts. What is to become of them? Quebec is *sell!* Toronto is *ruin!* Are any more patriotic and perfectly unfeeling

fish offers of accommodation, cheap and nasty, coming from Kingston, Belleville and Brockville? If it is only to raise the dander of the flat-footed denizens of "muddy little York," who always got awfully ryled at the very name of Bytown,—hence George Brown's fury at the expenditure of money to advance the interests of the Ottawa, which he hates worse than he hates the Pope—we suggest that the Government immediately possess themselves of the Nunnery and College here, in Bytown. One Nunnery is as good as another, and the one here is quite large enough to accommodate the "collective wisdom." Or what do they think of an encampment? They might borrow a lot of tents from that most tenacious of all boards, the Board of Ordnance, and debate under canvas, while negotiating with the Board for the purchase of the Barrack Hill! It is very evident that the Government must come to Bytown at last, and the move may as well be made now.

Dr. King of Toronto, stated before a Coroner's Inquest, a few days ago, that the Lobelia Inflata, a drug very commonly administered by the Thompsonian quacks now so numerous in Canada, is a virulent poison. There is no doubt of the fact and the only reason why persons sometimes escape death from its use, is, that it is given in such a large quantity that the stomach rejects it, before it can act with sufficient effect to produce fatal consequences. A very small dose is therefore much more likely to be fatal than a large one; and if only intended to act as an emetic, there are many much safer and better ones. With respect to the dog, it is well known that a large dose of poison rarely destroys him, inasmuch as the irritability of his stomach is so great, that the poison is immediately rejected.

We observe that various provincial journals are out in full blast against the *Globe* for copying articles, in editorial type, from other papers, without crediting them, as it is called. What trash? This crediting is a vulgar Yankee practice, which never obtained in England. None of the English provincial papers, when quoting from their metropolitan contemporaries, ever credit, and we, for one, intend to follow the *Globe's* fashion, whenever we please, and take all facts and opinions, no matter where we find them, and use them, just as it suits our pleasure or convenience, eschewing most righteously the Yankee abomination of crediting.

The 71st REGIMENT in the Quebec garrison, being under orders to join the rest of that corps now at Corie, will leave that place about the end of the present month.

As they will not be replaced by any other corps, we presume that the 66th will go to the Citadel, and thus the Jesuit Barracks will be vacated and probably ceded to the Provincial Government.

We quote from the Quebec Mercury, the following account of the destruction of the Nunnery at Quebec:—

Last evening at half-past nine, the alarm of fire was given from St. John's Suburbs, in consequence of smoke issuing from the north side of the new and extensive building of the Sisters of Charity, lately leased, together with the Church attached, and all fast progressing towards completion, for the use of the legislature.

At the time the wind was blowing fresh from the eastward, and from the vast extent of the building, which was crammed in its hundreds of chambers with carpenters' rubbish, and every where open to give free vent to the current of air, the flames soon penetrated to the interior of the Church, 80 feet in height. From this lofty Hall it soon communicated with the tall steeple at one end, and the dome at the other, which was nearly 200 feet high. Nothing whatever could be attempted to save the Church, so the workmen on arriving gave their attention only to removing their tools. Never was such a scene of confusion presented as while this was going on, the darkness illuminated only with an occasional glare as the fire came nearer, till at last its proximity absolutely drove the throng into the street.

The premises in question were built entirely of stone, and approached completion, having been commenced in 1851. The principal portion of them, fronting on St. Oliver-street, St. John Suburbs, was six floors high; and the wings on either side contained four stories. The fire, which was of a most alarming character commenced in the principal portion of the buildings, immediately in rear of the church. A thick body of black smoke was observed proceeding from the third story, and a moment or two after, the flames could be seen travelling with the rapidity of lightning through the interior of the structure so that the destruction of the whole block seemed inevitable. The persons who were first on the spot exerted themselves by throwing water on the fire during the time the engines were being brought to the scene, unfortunately, however, with little or no effect, for the flames having seized upon the wood work of the church, the whole of it was soon in a blaze. With as little delay as possible the engines arrived, and an abundance of water was procured from the main pipes of the Water Works, which have been lately laid down in that neighborhood. There was a great deal of scaffolding and shavings about the building, and as nearly all of the partitions were of wood, the fire, in spite of all efforts to check it, continued to spread with amazing rapidity, so that very speedily the west wing of the church was ignited. From thence the destructive element travelled to some hangaards in front and in rear, and in a very short time they also were in a blaze. Immediately adjoining these were several private residences, which, by great exertions, were preserved. About 11 o'clock, the scene that presented itself was one of fearful grandeur, the flames were rising in immense sheets from every portion of the church. The site on which it was built being well elevated, commanded one of the best views in the Province, and the light of the conflagration illuminated the country for miles round. The beautiful cupola and spire speedily became enveloped by the devastating element, and soon, "like the baseless fabric of a vision, left not a rack behind." The firemen worked well, and by their exertions confined the ravages of the flames to the entire portion and left wing of the Sisters of Charity's edifice,—

the right wing, and Christian Brother's school in the neighborhood, remaining uninjured. Detachments of the military, under the Commandant, Colonel Grubbe, were on the ground and rendered efficient service by protecting property.

The ladies of the Sisterhood remained in their portion of the building during such time as they could aid in protecting it from the devouring element, but were induced to remove into the city at eleven o'clock.

The Legislature had removed very few of their effects to the buildings, and have therefore lost little.

We have been unable to learn the cause of this melancholy catastrophe. The buildings were still in the carpenters' hands, and besides being newly painted, contained an immense collection of shavings. The Church was literally one mass of wood-work and scaffolding, so that the rapid progress of the fire cannot be wondered at.—There is a very general inclination to the belief that the act was that of an incendiary. Some of the Nuns visited the whole building after the workmen had left, at about half-past eight o'clock, and they then saw no signs of fire.

The church and convent buildings were insured in the Royal and Equitable offices of London for £6,000, which will not at all suffice to cover the loss suffered. The original insurance effected was for but £3,000 and on the lease of the place to the Government further insurance was made at the expense of the lessees. Thus the only losers to any great extent, are the religious community and the London insurers.

As these handsome buildings were erected at immense cost, the money being raised principally by charitable contributions, the loss is the more to be deplored.

The Archbishop and many of his Clergy were present during the conflagration. The Mayor also was in attendance.

The Steamer *Emerald* did not make her trip to the Chats from Aylmer on Saturday, as was intended, owing, we believe, to a slight defect in her boiler, which was not discovered in time to have it repaired before the hour of starting.

We learn this morning, that the Government have taken the old Wesleyan Chapel in Ste. Anne St., together with the house adjoining, formerly occupied by Mr. Hachette. It is said that the sum of £250 was asked by the proprietors of the Chapel for the use of it till September.—*Quebec Gaz.*

We are informed that the records saved from the burning of the Parliament House in January last, were consumed at the fire on Wednesday, as well as the whole of the furniture which had been repaired and lately moved to some part of the building.—*Ibid.*

Mr. Chief Justice LAFONTAINE has arrived in Montreal from England. The Bar had presented him with a complimentary address.

The *Pilot*, like a miserable lick-spittle, as it has always shown itself when a "great man," or a "great man's great man," was involved, has taken no editorial notice of the outrageous conduct of the Judges. We suppose he is waiting to be earwigged by some "greater man."

Public attention is directed to the Advertisement of Messrs. McCARTHY & MOORE, which may be found in another column.

THE GROWTH OF CANADA WEST.—Our readers may form some idea of the rapid growth and increase of travel in Upper Canada, by reading the following remarks of the Rev. Dr. DUFF, in a late address at Toronto:—

I had an exemplification furnished me the other day of what this railway which has been opened Westward from Niagara to Detroit, is likely to do for this region. A respected friend, a brother minister, mentioned to me at London, that the person who had managed the stage line, between Niagara and Detroit told him that the average number of passengers, conveyed in a whole twelvemonth used to vary somewhat between 1500 and 2000. The other evening—and the railway is no yet quite completed, there being still some quicksands that tumble down now and then, all which, however, will soon be rectified—it so happened there was an accident.—The engine took into its head to run off the line, but happily, it was noticed in time, to prevent the passenger cars from being overturned. In this train there were between six and seven hundred passengers, and while they were detained, another train came up with three hundred more.

The trains from the East next came up with six hundred passengers, so that it really happened that at that station in the neighbourhood of Paris,* there were congregated at one and the same moment of time that evening, not fewer than 1500 passengers, nearly as many as used to be conveyed by the stage in a whole twelvemonth. That was in one day, and that not in the travelling season of the year. By-and-by, you will have floods of travellers from across the Niagara Falls, to see what is going on in Canada. But this shows what you have to expect from the railway, and you can see already, that short as the time has been since the railway first passed through certain regions, it has awakened a new spirit of enterprise among the Canadians.

In travelling along through the forest, you see new log houses erected, and trees beginning to be felled, indicating that the moment the railway was opened, the spirit of enterprise took a spring forward. I believe that in a short space of time, the whole track opened up by that railway will be turned into as thoroughly cultivated garden as will be found in the whole world.—And Westward you must push until you reach the Pacific Ocean, and we shall be pushing Eastward until the extremes meet, and some time or other, we shall be shaking hands.

*Paris is 26 miles from Hamilton and is the place where the Buffalo and Great Western roads intersect.

THE CHILD MISHMISHMAN.—The English papers publish the following letter from a Midshipman thirteen years old, who is in the fleet with Admiral Napier:

A LITTLE VOICE FROM THE BALTIC.

"WINGO SOUND, GOTTENBURGH,
H. M. S. —, March 22, 1854."

"Dear Mamma and Papa: I am going to send you a few lines about our own division of the Baltic fleet. You, of course, have heard about our parading at Spithead, where the Queen came down upon us, and then we made the North, Sheerness, and after that came on to the Sound at Wingo. A great many people came down from Gottenburgh to see us, and call us the deliverers of our country, and such things, and make presents and other things to us. I hope, if all goes well, to get a month's leave when I come back to England, after the war. I have got one of the most dangerous and best posts for myself for chances in taking prize in the ship, as I am captain's aide-de-camp, and I shall go with him in his gig. I am trying to get a pistol, as everybody else has one, and mean to get one too, if possible. We are allowed them. I can get one easily, as I have lots of tin supplied by kind nature.

I mean, if possible, to get some prize money. I am in the first division of the order, and the

nearly gone. If any work is going on to be in the midst. I am happy to say that I have a very good sword indeed and am very happy. I should like to see you before I go to the forts—very much indeed, but impossible, so I must hurry. Write to me soon, as once more I mean to and love to all, and a fond farewell. I am very much obliged to Marty and Henny, tell them, for their kind letters to me during the short time I was at Portsmouth, though not able to go on shore. When the men practice at firing, we do so also. It is so cold. I have some very nice thick things, so I do not mind it much. The packet goes this afternoon, so I must hurry. Good bye, dear mamma and papa, and brothers and sisters. I remain, dear all of you, E. C. H.

"How is child, and all brothers and sisters, and Charley, [a pet fox,] and Bounce, and the dog, and the short-tailed pony.

The Concert.

We commend the subjoined remarks of a correspondent to the attention of those for whose benefit they are written; and trust they will not be without a good effect upon their future conduct.

We must confess, that in our experience of Bytown audiences, we have often been surprised at the indecorous conduct of persons who should know how to conduct themselves better.—Notwithstanding the want of propriety thus manifested at times in the deportment of a few public assemblages in Bytown, as a whole, will compare favorably with any to be met with elsewhere.—

To the Editor of the Orange Lily.

MR. EDITOR,—

As you were present at the Concert given by the "Humanists of the Empire State," on Saturday night last, I trust you will have no objection to insert a few quiet reflections upon the conduct of certain individuals who made themselves conspicuous by their improper conduct on that occasion.

I shall commence by premising that a Concert—particularly a vocal one—is quite different from a Theatrical performance. The demeanor of an audience is always expected to be more quiet and noiseless at a Concert than at a Theatre. It would be well if this was generally understood, as loud talking, and apparently aimless laughter, is apt to disconcert and disturb public singers, more particularly when there are females among them.

I shall not notice the noisy conduct of the boys on one side of the house; they, probably, did not know better, or they would have behaved differently. There were, however, others present, wearing the garb and assuming the position of Gentlemen, whose conduct but fitly comported with their pretensions.

A true Gentleman (whatever may be his station in life,) always conducts himself in an elevated and decent manner, without wearing a despicable air of haughty presumption on the one hand, or lowering by vulgar snobism, the dignity of the character he has assumed, on the other. Any one whom this cap fits will do well to wear it, and like the Tunic of the Centaur given by Dejanira to Hercules, may it be fatal only to the evil propensities I have hinted at.

I noticed another circumstance equally deserving of censure, at the late Concert. At the conclusion of a piece (I believe the "California Gold Diggers") a loud, and with one exception, unmanly, encore was given for the song. What was my surprise when the encore was at its height to hear a dogged and solitary Ass.— From some person in the house, who most certainly have had a high opinion of his own judgment and personal importance when he thus at-

tempted to balance himself against the rest of the audience. A man must possess very superior critical acumen and profound knowledge, a vast deal of impudence, or consummate ignorance, who, at a public entertainment, attempts to hiss against the united encore of the rest of the audience. If the song did not please the individual who hissed on that occasion, if a gentleman, he should have considered the feelings of others rather than his own, and kept his goose accompaniment for some other time when he should find himself not alone in his performance. I would seriously advise him to learn and appreciate the following lines of the immortal Robert Burns.—

'O! wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us,
It wad fra mouny an evil free us
An' foolish notion."

My letter, Sir, is not without an aim, and I trust it will not be without an end. Assuredly, a good one is intended by

Yours, &c. &c.,
PONTIAC.

Bytown May 10th 1854. . .

Arrival of the Africa.

WAR NEWS UNCHANGED.

TURKISH SUCCESSES CONFIRMED.

MARKETS RISING

The *Africa* arrived at New York yesterday morning, bringing Liverpool dates to the 22nd April.

The *Franklin* arrived out at 10 o'clock on the 22nd ult.

The war news from the Baltic, Danube and Black Sea remains unchanged, presenting no new feature of importance.

A massacre of the Greeks by the Turks at Bolo was reported, but doubted.

Prince Dael is reported to have summoned the Montegrins to arms against the Turks.

The campaign was expected to open in the middle of April.

A despatch from Omar Pacha confirms the previous accounts that the Turks were twice successful against superior forces at the passage of the Danube, but in obedience to orders they retreated in the line of Karasar.

St Petersburg papers contain a manifesto in reply to the English and French declarations of War. It throws the responsibility of the War wholly on France and England.

It is ascertained at Copenhagen that Sweden had positively entered into a secret treaty with Russia, by which an obsolete enactment forbidding more than four ships at once to enter a harbor has been restored and the same extended to Norway.

An alliance offensive and defensive has been concluded between Austria and Prussia.

The *Black Warrior* difficulty has not yet been settled. Saule urges his demands with extreme violence. Affairs wear a threatening aspect.

England has prohibited the export of iron to the Continent.

London, Saturday, 22d.

Nothing new to-day except rumours both in Paris and Vienna of a new Prussian mediation. FRANCE—Military to be increased from eighty to one hundred and forty thousand English cavalry not to proceed through France.

Preparations for the war continue. Some three thousand mariners had embarked at Brest for the Baltic.

Within the past week orders have, it is understood, been sent from head-quarters directing the instant reinforcement of the fortification of Cork Harbor. Camden and Carlisle forts and Haulbowline Island are to be immediately inspected, and the fortifications, where necessary, augmented, so as to place Cork Harbour on a footing with the most strongly fortified naval stations in the world.

It is stated that Limerick, Athlone, Galway, and Longford, will be garrisoned with English Militia Regiments. The corps of enrolled pen-

sioners upon which so much of the public money has been expended, are found now, when the emergency arises for their services, to be unavailable for any kind of duty.—*Longford Journal.*

Several Russian vessels were sold in Cork last week in consequence of the war.

THE CHOLERA IN IRELAND—The reports from the North are altogether favorable. Belfast is quite free. Some cases had occurred at Larnoo, but there, too, all traces of the disease have disappeared, and a similar account comes from Carrickfergus, where but a few days since it was feared that the pestilence had taken a firm root: in Cork, cholera shows itself in isolated cases. One of its first victims has been Captain Hopkinson, of the 62nd Regiment.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

BREADSTUFFS—a good consumptive demand all the week. Prices closed at an advance on the week.—Dunnistown say, 3d on Wheat and 1s on Flour. Western Canal 38s to 38s 6d.—Baltimore and Philadelphia, 38s 6d to 39s.—Ohio, 38s to 39s. White United States Wheat 11s 9d to 12s 8d, Red and mixed 11s to 11s 9d; Indian Corn, white, 41s to 43s; yellow and mixed 39s 6d to 41s. Richardson quotes white Corn 41s to 42s 5d, and white Wheat 12s to 12s 3d. Gardner & Co., quote market for beef steady. The present high rates offer no inducements to dealers. Sales mostly retail.

Cotton—less demand.

PROVISIONS—Bacon unchanged; good business doing in beef at extreme rates. Pork keeps dull. About 65 tons of lard sold, chiefly for delivery, at 52s. There has been less doing since sailing of the *Pacific*, and with slight falling off in demand.

PORK—Inquiry only for immediate wants; holders demanding very full prices. Bacon more active at the recent reduction. Hams and shoulders, no sales.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

Baring Brothers' report money for short periods easier. Consols closed on the 21st at 87½ to 87½. Other accounts say foreign Exchanges have not improved.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA.—Return of Traffic for the week ending Saturday the 15th April 1854:—

No. 3784 Passengers, First Class..	\$3261 76
1434 " " " " " " " "	761 09
1515½ tons Merchandise.....	5298 76
458529 feet of Lumber.....	1521 67
1105 cords of Firewood.....	1410 88
Maize, &c.....	809 10

Total } \$12,015 26
Sterling .. £3218 8 3d

Miles open..... 292
Total receipts for current half-year, commencing Jan. 1. up to week ending April 15th, 1854..... £42824 14 3 Cts.

JAMES HARDMAN, Auditor.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.—An advertisement appears in *Herapath's Journal* of Mr. W. Chapman, London, Secretary to the Grand Trunk Railway, which announces that by an order in Council of the Province of Canada, the Provincial Debentures are at once issued to those shareholders upon whose shares £10 per share shall have been paid, and who shall have paid in full on the debentures of the province to which such shares are entitled.

London papers received by the "Arabia" show that there has been a considerable advance in the value of Canadian Railway securities. Grand Trunk £25 shares have improved from £1 to £2 per share, about the same advance has been realized on Great Western shares, which are £20 10s. each, Great Western Bonds have improved in the same proportion, say 4 per cent., Hamilton and Toronto shares were with out change, and the Bonds were better by 2 per cent.; Government Debentures have also improved, but not so much as Railway bonds; the quotations are 1 per cent. better than the week.

The Baltic Fleet.

We (*Plymouth Mail*) have been favoured with the following interesting extracts from a private letter of an officer of the Duke of Wellington to his friends in England:—

"My last was dated the 26th March, from Keyborg Bay, which we left early on the morning of the 27th, and steamed away at full power leaving all the fleet behind us except the Valorous and Bulldog. We made this haste in hope of catching the four o'clock train to send the Queen's messenger on to London. The rest of the fleet came up and dropped their "mud hooks" all around us like chickens round a hen. The run from Keyborg to Kiel is very pretty, though very low, the land is undulating, and dotted here and there with villages and woodlands, and on every higher point there is a lighthouse or fantastic beacon.

"28th. The Vulture returned to-day from Copenhagen. She left the Odin there, but brought on here letters and papers.

"29th. Although we are 11 miles from Kiel, we had a party of visitors on board by 6 o'clock this morning. They had heard we were to sail soon after daylight, and actually started from their warm beds at three o'clock. Several ladies were of the number, with the tips of their noses like cherries. The Odin arrived and took the discharged pilots on shore, those only being retained by the admiral who are acquainted with the Gulf of Finland. She returned about nine, and brought back Mr. Baclanan (our Danish Minister), who brings the news, though not officially that war is declared, so now we have full commission to burn, sink, and destroy any of the enemy we may have the good fortune to fall in with. A general signal has been made that in future a steamer will run twice a week between the fleet and Copenhagen to take letters, the postage of which is to be 6d.

"30th. We sailed early to-day, but were compelled to anchor by the fog.

"31st. Started again with a fair wind, but still misty, and was again obliged to bring up at three o'clock.

"April 1st. The fog cleared up about nine o'clock this morning, and we had a beautiful warm day, with scarcely a ripple on the water as we weighed again, and soon came in sight of the land to the east of Kiøge Bay—it is very like the coast near Dover or Brighton, with its white precipitous cliffs, bare and bold in places, in others, long low hills, covered with green and clusters of trees and houses, with farm yards, and their tapering church-spires every now and then make us all think of home. We anchored at half-past one in Kiøge Bay. At two the Conflict arrived.

"2d (Sunday.) Weather warm and pleasant. Is it not like a strange circumstance we should be anchored here to-day—the anniversary of the battle of Copenhagen—within a few miles of the spot where Nelson gained his celebrated victory? Perhaps before we return we may do something to make as much noise in history, at all events, as we have a chance, we will try. To-day the minister came on board with the official declaration of war. This has cleared away the cloud of suspense and uncertainty under which we have lain so long, and we know for certain what we have to do. I cannot help saying that when we heard a short time ago that there was to be no war, it was with a feeling of great disappointment.

"3d. The two engineer officers (Nugent and Cowell) have been closeted all the day with the admiral and commodore, making sketches and drawings of the fortifications of Aland Island, from which we suppose it will be the first place to be attacked, but this is only supposition, the Russians are leaving all the principal places along the coast, not knowing where we shall be first down upon them. It has been blowing a regular gale, so strong that the St. Jean d'Acre and Euryalus parted their cables, but without further accident. It is bitter cold also, one poor fellow—belonging to the Neptune, died from the effects of it while in a boat, and another was very near gone before they could get him on board. Ammunition has been served out to the ships companies, and 60 rounds of Minie ball cartridges to the marines, all the cutlasses and boarding pikes have been sharpened; the

shot are between the guns, and Morrison's deadly shells are packed overhead, all ready for immediate use.

"THE READING OF THE OFFICIAL DECLARATION OF WAR, AND HOW IT WAS RECEIVED BY THE FLEET.

"4th. At noon to-day the Old Duke looked as if she was dressed for a holiday—she was covered with flags, forming a general signal to the fleet which had anything but a holiday signification—it was the commander-in-chief's declaration of war, and ran, word for word, as follows:—

"'Lads! War is declared, with a bold and numerous enemy to meet. Should they offer us battle, you will know what to do with them. Success depends on the precision and quickness of your fire. Also, lads! sharpen your cutlasses and the day is your own.'

"The Blenheim, Captain the Hon. F. T. Pelham, immediately answered, 'Ready and willing'; the Neptune, Capt. Smith, 'Ready'—and every ship manned her rigging and gave three such cheers as are seldom heard on those waters. Ourselves and all the ship's company were then called upon deck, and Commodore Seymour read the signal to us; and the men were beginning to follow the example of the other ships, when the old admiral came forward, and leaning over the poop railing, said:—

"'Now, my lads! You have just heard what the commodore has said to you, and all I have to say is, you must be cool and collected—don't throw your shot away. A shot fired in the air or the water is of no use. Make every one of them tell; we have quite a different system now to what we had in the last war. I have no doubt some of you have been in action before, but it will be different to what you have been accustomed to, but Admiral Cbinds showed you the other day that a shell bursting between decks is not so dangerous as you imagine, and if one comes on your deck, you must lie down, and it won't hurt you more than the common splinters of an ordinary action. Should we meet the Russian fleet at sea, as I dare say we shall, you will know how to dispose of them. We will now man the rigging, and give three cheers for the Queen, God bless her!'

"The men rushed to the rigging and gave three times three for the Queen and one cheer more and three for the commander-in-chief, this was followed by the rest of the fleet, and peal after peal came floating over the waters until the most distant sounded like the echo of the other. Hands were piped down—men under punishment were forgiven, and an extra glass of grog given each man at supper time. The flying squadron of paddle-wheels, under Admiral Plumridge, left us immediately after for the edge of the ice. They are gone to watch the movements of the enemy, and to look after some ships laden with sulphur and lead, which are in 'a fix' in the ice. They will be prizes worth taking, if they turn up.

UNION OF THE BRITISH NORTH AMERICAN COLONIES.—Private Letters, we are told, confirm the rumor circulated sometime ago, that the Union of the British North American Colonies has been projected by the British Government and that Lord Elgin returns to arrange for its consummation. While we admit that mutual benefits may be derived by all the Colonies from such a union wisely effected, we hope it is not designed to embarrass or keep in abeyance our great public questions, by introducing this as a new element of agitation, and in order to draw off attention from them.

A city contemporary hints that the Northern States of the American Union "may yet take refuge under the flag from which their ancestors strayed." These States and Colonies would doubtless form a great nation, but it is very questionable whether any section of the American Republic will ever recede so far from their cherished institutions as to submit to a regal or viceregal form of government, and probabilities rather favour, in our opinion, the ultimate adoption of the republican form by the Northern Colonies.—*Examiner.*

EMANCIPATION OF THE JEWS IN TURKEY.—We are authorized to state that Lord Carnarvon has intimated to one of our most distinguished orationists, that the privileges to be obtained by the Christians in Turkey will be extended

to the Jewish subjects of the Porte.—*Jewish Chronicle*, April 7.

The Ericsson Caloric Steamer Sunk.—Shipping Disasters.

New York, April 28.—The new Caloric ship Ericsson went down in Bay yesterday, on a trial trip. She returned when the storm was raging, and when opposite the Glass House Dock, Jersey City, a squall struck her while the fireman was heaving anchors from a side port, which is a very large one, and keeled her down, putting her starboard under the water, and before she could be righted she tilted, and sunk in about 8 fathoms of water, and 300 yards from shore. She tilted slowly, and all on board were promptly removed.

Several sloops near the battery were driven ashore, and one ship struck by lightning. A lighter laden with iron was capsized, and one of the men on board was drowned.

In the City the effects of the storm were not less serious, causing great destruction to property. The wind blew with increased violence in the afternoon, carrying off roofs, and destroying portions of new buildings.

In Jersey City the Custom House on Cunard Block was wrecked.

At Albany the river rose greatly. Docks overflowed, and water in first floor of buildings.

ALBANY, May 1.—The flood has been increasing in the river here since Thursday night, and reached a height this morning seldom, if ever, known before in this city. Last night the whole lower part of the city was under water.—Thousands of cellars and basements were filled. All the streets running edgewise to the docks were navigable by skiffs, and part of the Quay and Broadway also. No trains from the Hudson River Railroad had reached here yesterday at P. M.

At Troy the flood has been nearly as great as here. Loss of lumber is incalculable. The river has been covered with it all the morning. Some 28 canal boats lie upon the flats about the city. A sloop was also coming down with 2 men on board. The lumber districts have been swept of piles of lumber, and small houses have been carried away. A grocery store in the lumber district was carried off bodily. But one boat was cleared on the canal, the C. W. Bentley. The way lock is flooded to such an extent it is impossible to weigh boats. The water is now receding slowly.

Railroad communication is entirely interrupted with New York.

The Ericsson remains in the same condition as at last accounts. She cost \$500,000 and is insured for \$300,000.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Quebec, 1st May, 1854.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE ADMINISTRATOR OF THE GOVERNMENT has been pleased to appoint WILLIAM HAMILTON PONTON, of Belleville, Esquire, to be Registrar for the County of Hastings, in the place of George Benjamin, Esquire, who has forfeited the said Office.

† BUFFALO, April 22, 1851.—FATAL RIOT AT SAGINAW—SHERIFF KILLED BY THE MOB.—The Michigan papers contain accounts of a dreadful riot at Saginaw on the 14th inst. It originated in an attempt of some three hundred armed men to burn the jail at the place, and rescue the prisoners. The Sheriff and others interfered to put down the riot, and the Sheriff was killed. A large number of the rioters have been arrested and bound over to await an examination.

The inhabitants of London, C. W., are going to apply to Parliament at its next Session to have the name of that place changed to the 'City of Westminster.'

The Maine Law Bill has been defeated in the New Brunswick Legislature.

FLOUR FROM CALIFORNIA.—The New York Herald says, that in consequence of the high price of Flour in New York, and the article being altogether unobtainable in California on account of an overgrowth of large quantities of Flour, originally shipped from New York, have been returned from the former to the latter port.

COMMERCIAL.

Bytown Market Prices, May 10.

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Wool—Millers Superfine, \$ bbl	39	0	@	40	0
Farmers', \$ 190 lbs...	35	0	@	37	6
Wheat—Fall \$ bushel, 60 lbs.	7	6	@	8	0
" Spring do. do.	7	0	@	7	6
Oatmeal, \$ bri, 190 lbs.	37	6	@	0	3
Rye, \$ bushel, 56 lbs.	3	3	@	3	6
Barley, \$ bushel, 48 lbs.	3	0	@	3	3
Oats, \$ bushel, 34 lbs.	0	0	@	3	6
Peas, \$ bushel, 60 lbs.	0	0	@	5	0
Beans, \$ bushel	5	0	@	6	0
Corn, \$ bushel	0	0	@	5	6
Potatoes, \$ bushel	3	6	@	0	0
Hay, \$ ton	00	0	@	110	0
Straw, \$ ton	50	0	@	60	0
Onions \$ bushel	4	0	@	5	0
Apples, \$ bushel	3	6	@	3	9
Butter—Fresh, \$ lb.	0	0	@	10	10
" Tub do.	0	8	@	0	9
Eggs, \$ dozen,	0	0	@	8	0
Pork, \$ 100 lbs.	30	0	@	42	6
Beef, \$ 100 lbs.	25	0	@	30	0
" \$ lb.	6	0	@	0	0
Mutton, \$ lb by the quarter,	0	4	@	0	5
Hams, \$ cwt.	0	4	@	0	5
Tallow, \$ lb.	0	0	@	0	7
Lard, \$ lb.	0	0	@	0	5
Hides, slaughtered, \$ 100 lbs.	20	0	@	22	6
Fovals, do. \$ pair,	2	3	@	2	6
Turkeys, each	3	9	@	5	3
Chickens, each,	1	3	@	1	8
Geese, each,	1	8	@	2	0
Ducks, \$ pair,	2	0	@	0	0
Wood—Hemlock, \$ cord,	7	6	@	8	6
Hardwood, "	10	0	@	12	6

CROWN HOTEL.

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

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

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

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

WILLIAM HOWES.
(17-16)

Bytown, May 6th, 1854.

NOTICE.

CLERK'S OFFICE, LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.
Quebec, 3rd May, 1854.

THE time fixed by the Rules of the House, for receiving Petitions for Private or Local Bills, will expire on the TWENTY-SEVENTH JUNE, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

No petition will be received unless real signatures be subscribed on the same sheet or sheets of parchment or paper on which such petition is transcribed. Printed Petitions may be received, provided there are at least three genuine signatures upon the same printed sheet.

W. B. LINDSAT,
Clerk Assembly.

This Notice to be published in the *Canada Gazette* and other Newspapers of the Province, until the opening of Parliament.

FOR SALE.

500 Barrels Superior Flour, just received by the Subscribers.
J. & A. PORTER.

NOTICE.

WE HEREBY CAUTION ANY person or persons from purchasing a Note of Hand drawn by ROBERT McNAB in favor of Mr. WILLIAM N FAICUSNY, 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. FAICUSNY 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.

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 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. LINDSAA,
Clk. A'bl'y.

Quebec, 28th Oct., 1853.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE NORTH half of Lot No. 18, in the 6th Concession of the Township of Osgoode—100 acres. Twenty-five acres of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, with a good Log Barn erected thereon.

The above land is located in a thickly settled part of the country, and within from one to three hours drive of Bytown; and will be sold on reasonable terms.

Apply to the undersigned.

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 the North half of Lot No. 18, in the 6th concession of the township of Osgoode—100 acres; as any one found doing so, will be prosecuted according to Law.

GEORGE PATTERSON.
Bytown, 8th March, 1854. (91f)

Bytown Branch Bible Society.

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

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

JAMES COX,
Secretary.

Brown, 21st March 1854.

BLANK DEEDS

AND

MEMORIALS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

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.

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. }

(CIRCULAR.)

Mathie, Robertson & Co.

DESIRE to inform their Friends and the Trade, that they have now received, via Boston and New York, a large portion of the IMPORTATIONS from GREAT BRITAIN, to be followed, at an early date, by further Shipments.

By MONDAY, the SEVENTEENTH INSTANT, their Stock of BRITISH and AMERICAN GOODS will be complete, at which time they expect to be enabled to offer an Extensive and Varied Stock, suitable for the requirements of the early Spring Trade of the country.

Brockville, C. W., }
April 10th, 1854. } (15-2m.)

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.

New York, March 14, 1854. F. B. HELY. 12

WANTED

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

Railway Times office, }
Bytown, March 1854. }

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. Gentlemen are requested to call and examine samples.

The New York and Montreal SPRING FASHIONS in BLACK SATIN and DRAB BRAVER 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. }
Bytown, March 14th, 1854. } (10-16)

TAILORING & CLOTHING

THE Subscribers would respectfully notify their Friend and the Public generally, that they have entered into co-partnership, in the Tailoring and Clothing business; and have opened an Establishment opposite the Rideau Hotel, Rideau Street, Lower Bytown; where they will be found ready to execute all orders entrusted to them, in the newest and latest styles of Fashion.

{ JOHN McCARTHY.
{ WILLIAM MOONEY.

Bytown, May 9th, 1854. (19-3m.)

Run Away.

FROM the service of the subscriber, on Monday, the 2nd of April, William Brown, an indentured apprentice to the shoemaking business. This is to caution all persons from harboring the said William Brown, or in any way employing him, as any person doing so will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law.

WILLIAM FRASER.
Bytown, May 1st 1854. (17-3 m)

TO PRINTERS.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY at this Office, a PRESSMAN of steady habits, to whom constant employment will be given.

New Grocery Establishment.

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

UPPER BYTOWN

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

R. HICK.

Bytown, December 8th 1853.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the style and Firm of "J. & A. PORTER," as General Dealers, at Bytown, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the Firm will be settled by Mr. JAMES PORTER, who continues the business.

JAMES PORTER,
ANDREW PORTER.

Witness,

R. W. SCOTT.

Bytown, April 26th, 1854. (17)

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 (5)

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

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.

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 share of public patronage.

RESIDENCE

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

PERTH.

James Rosamond, Esq., R. Bell, Esq.,
" ARLETON PLACE.

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

LENDON & ADDINGTON.

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

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 Pienies, 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 and new Bass Drum, beautifully painted, which he will dispose of below its original cost.

Bytown, February 6th, 1854. [5]

LIFE ASSURANCE.

Canada Life Assurance Company.

MEDICAL REFEREE,..... Dr. HILL,
AGENT FOR BYTOWN, G. P. BAKER.
Bytown, Feb'y 1st. 1852,

WOOD'S EXCHANGE HOTEL.

UPPER BYTOWN

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

Apply to
N SPARKS.

Bytown, January 26th, 1854

Notice.

WHEREAS Peter Ladouceur has left my employment before the expiration of his 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. }

**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, ESQUIRE, PRESCOTT.
JOHN FERGUSON,
JAMES ROSAMOND, CARLETON PLACE

V. R. KNAPP, General Agent

J. SMITH,

CLOCK & WATCH-MAKER,

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

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

WATCHES of every description accurately repaired. A Variety of Jewellery: Watches, Clocks &c. &c. Jewellery neatly repaired. (7-11.)

CAUTION.

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

HUMPHREYS & McDOUGAL.

Bytown, Feb'y 18th 1854.

1854. FORWARDING. 1854.

FROM

**QUEBEC & MONTREAL TO BYTOWN
AND-RIDEAU CANAL.**



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

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

His Forwarding Stock is composed of Steamers

LILY,
ALBERT,
LEEDS, and
St. GEORGE,

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

M. K. DICKENSON,
Canal Basin, Montreal.

C. CARLETON, Agent, Bytown,
Wm. Ross, " Montreal.
Wm. Dotsman, " Port Elmsly, Rideau Canal.

Bytown, 15th March, 1854. (13)

THE LATEST CUT.

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, Feb'y 27th 1854. (1 m.)

**SECOND ARRIVAL OF
FASHIONABLE BONNETS
FOR THE SEASON.**

On Saturday first, 29th instant,
Brough, Heron & Co.,

Will shew a variety of London Trimmed Fancy Straw and Silk Bonnets, just received via Boston and Ogdensburgh.

Bytown, 26th April, 1854. 16

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs that all parties having any claims against him or his establishment here, will deliver the same within a fortnight from this date, in order to have a proper adjustment.

The subscriber also respectfully intimates to his friends and the public, and thanking them most cordially for past favors, that he has returned to his old business in Wellington street where he will be most happy to see them, and they may depend upon being equally as well served as when he was formerly amongst them.

All parties indebted to the subscriber will please pay their accounts to him.

CHARLES SUMNER.

Bytown April 25th, 1854.—(16 2)

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 reading. As we have always manifested a desire to meet the wishes of our friends, when we can conveniently and consistently do so, we 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 measure of support. To effect our purpose, we are soliciting them; and to put our Journal within the reach of all, we propose to those forming Clubs, to reduce the subscription to the following rates:—

Ten Copies to one Address, £1 7 6, or 8s. 9d. each
 Twenty Copies do., 7 10 0, or 7s. 6d. each.
 Fifty Copies do., 9 7 6, or 6s. 3d. each
 Forty Copies do., 10 0 0, or 5s. 0d. each.

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

The Orange Lily has now been five years in existence and may be said to be fairly established. When we first commenced its publication, the Orange Institution—in 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 in defence of Orangemen against the attacks of its enemies, or to rebuke the slanderous aspersions continually cast upon it by the Roman Catholic and secular press of both Upper and Lower Canada. The Orange Lily was its organ—it boldly occupied the vacant ground, and ever since has always battled fearlessly for the Orange cause. As an acknowledgment of our services, we received in numerous 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 Orangemen, two or three Protestant Journals have been established in different sections of the Province, the 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 in its history in which it stood most in need of support. When it at length acquired 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 Orangemen has progressed rapidly, and has a numerous and zealous membership throughout the Province.

We hail our present contemporaries with delight as co-workers in a noble cause in the field, and we trust that none of them will be weary in aiding us to fight the good fight of our day. Never was there a time in the history of Canada which afforded a nobler Protestant Press more than the present. Romanism is putting forth all her energies, and giving vent to her feelings—determining to press on 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 Roman can be convicted in our Courts of Justice, no matter how heinous his crime or how clearly proved 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. In Protestants in Canada, in British North America, we say, unite and triumph.

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

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

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

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



J. HAROLD,

BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot—No. 1011 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.

WATCH, CLOCK-MAKING AND JEWELLERY,

WILLIAM TRACY

(Rideau Street, opposite Burpee's Hotel)

BEGS leave to acquaint his customers, and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and varied assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY consisting of Gold and Silver Watches, Guard Chains, Brooches, Rings, Plated Ware, &c. &c., which he is prepared to dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

Clocks, Watches and Jewellery repaired at the shortest notice, and all jobs warranted. Engraving done on Brass, Copper, Silver, &c.

Lodge seals neatly engraved at the shortest notice.

Bytown, March, 5th, 1853.

John's Saloon

SUSSEX STREET

LOWER BYTOWN.

Will be open for the reception of Customers on Wednesday Evening the 5th of October.

JOHN B. HILLOCK.

CITY HOTEL,

WARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN, QUEBEC.

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

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

HIS WINES & LIQUORS

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

PLACES OF INTEREST IN & ABOUT QUEBEC.

FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.

NATURAL STEPS.

INDIAN VILLAGE AND LORETTE FALLS.

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

CITADEL (*)

DURHAM TERRACE.

GRAND BATTERY.

FRENCH CATHEDRAL.

SEMINARY.

HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

LANE 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.



GEORGE LEATCH,

AGENT FOR THE ORANGE LILY,

PRINCE OF WALES' HOTEL

MAIN STREET, PRESCOTT.

MR. GEORGE RUBBS,

AGENT FOR THE "ORANGE LILY,"

ARMAGH INN, KINGSTON.

THE ORANGE LILY,

Is printed and published at the Office in Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, every Saturday, by DAVID SON 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 the papers, the Publishers may continue to send the until all arrears are paid.

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

If Subscribers remove to other places, without informing the Publishers, and the paper is sent