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# THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, NOVEMBER 7, 1854.

NO. 40.

## Poetry.

### A Letter from one Old Nick to Another.

"FRIEND, sip this goblet! tears 'twill chase away;"  
So Moore did once attune his gentle measure;  
And so I wish thee grace this goomy day;  
When coming warfare breaks up thy pleasure,  
And Cock and Lion questioning thy sway,  
Seek thee to humble, reckless of their treasure,  
And of the fight's deep perils, gathering o'er  
The landbound waters of the Euxine shore.

I tell thee sip the goblet! fill'd with woes;  
And blood, and rifled honor's sad decay;  
Mix'd with that bitterness that men's throws  
Into the cup of conscience; to whose sway  
E'en thou, great rival mine; must still obey;  
As lie the helpless rocks where ocean flows:  
Drink of the draught of bad and base ambition,  
By swallowing which I came to this condition.

Perchance thou thinkest that I want thee here,  
By thus inviting thee to swallow fire  
As pleasantly as some folks offer beer;  
But mine's this kingdom, none to it aspire;  
For though dismissed from Heaven, I'm Prince  
down here;  
King of these regions dread; a serf in higher  
I chose the course to which I now advise thee,  
And of its great advantage I apprise thee.

But come not yet to this, "my prison cell;"  
(I quote the muse of one not living here,  
Though oft the notes of ravish anguish tell  
The tones poetic of sublime Shakespeare,)  
Fulfil thy wordly mission; make a hell  
Of the fair earth thou hop'st to make thee fear;  
But let me tell thee this, thou can'st not hit on,  
With all thy craft, a plan to beat the British!

Beware of France, too, brother Nick, the world  
Hath seldom seen such pluck as that of Gaul:  
One of the breed, Napoleon, quickly hurld  
Ten Sovereigns from their kingdoms, and their  
fall,

Though o'er the world the smoke of battle curl'd,  
Could not the granite of his soul appal,  
Who push'd his project with that deep devotion  
Of which thy brother Alick had a notion.

Ah, Nick! 'tis sad that we should be apart,  
But let us bide our time; thou hast thy work  
Cut out to execute; steel well thy heart;  
Cast forth thy conscience; pour upon the Turk  
Full well the shaft of thy destroying dart;  
Nor let one pitying thought within thee lurk;  
Though I may fairly say, apart from trope,  
Thou'st earned my best attentions at Sinopé.

Oh! worthy action of a blasting hand; [in  
Oh! happy treacherous thought! stealing with  
The peaceful sleeping harbour, whilst its band,  
Few but all valiant, brav'd the cannon's din,  
And by their own hands perish'd on the strand.  
For me 'twas noblest virtue; 'tis but sin  
To those poor earthly fools who think society  
Best without brains being scatter'd for variety.

Farewell! we'll meet below here in due time.  
Ambition dies, and power on earth decays.  
Thou't leave thy Scythian wilds for this warm  
clime.

And have thine advent usher'd in a blaze  
Greater than Moscow's in her burning prime,  
For which again to light the Frenchman prays;  
And o'er thy torturing place, to tell thy story,  
Written with blood, thy motto shall be 'Glory.'

NICHOLAS ANTIQUUS.

To our brother, The Great Czar.  
Inspired by Capt. Charon, via The Styx.  
Ages, Friday.

## ANNIE LIVINGSTONE.

Continued.

The Campfield was a small holme, wash-  
ed by the Nethan Water, which, making a  
sudden whirl at that point, surrounded it on  
three sides, while the fourth was bounded  
by a wooded hill, which separated it from  
the ruined Castle of Craignethair. It was  
a tradition in the country that the spot had  
been a camp of the Covenanters, in the  
days of Claverhouse, and that a band of the  
Royalists had been defeated there before  
the great battle of Bothwell Brigg. The  
people of the district still point out the path  
by which the Covenanters gained the hill  
that commanded Craignethair Castle; and  
allege that, for a time at least, the Royalist  
fortress was in their hands. At all events  
the place is so constituted in their minds  
with the days of the Covenant, that it is a  
favorite site for a field preaching; and no-  
thing can be more picturesque than the  
scene it presents under such an aspect. The  
steep hill-side, the murmuring water, the  
soft thymy turf, the crowd of listeners, in  
every attitude of earnest attention, hanging  
on the eloquent words of the preacher, take  
one back to the old times when, in caves  
and dells, and bleak moorsides, the stern  
men of the Solemn League and Covenant  
listened to the truth at the risk of their own  
lives, and those of their nearest and dearest.  
Just such a preacher as might have led these  
warlike and determined men was Mr. Cam-  
eron, of Cambus. He was old in years, with  
silver hair and wrinkled brow; but he had  
a clear, penetrating eye, and that look of  
power; mingled with gentleness, that un-  
compromising love of right and truth, which  
strike conviction to every heart, and rouse  
men's souls to do or die.

At any other time Annie Livingstone  
would have listened to the preacher with a  
kindling eye and glowing cheek, but to-day  
she sat there, pale and cold, struggling to  
quell the tempter that whispered to her to  
forsake her natural duties for the love of one  
who was becoming dearer to her than all  
the world besides. She fixed her eyes on  
the minister—she endeavored to follow his  
words, but the prayer fell unheeded on her  
ear; and when the full swell of the psalm,  
preceding the sermon, rose into the air, her  
voice, generally the clearest and sweetest  
of the congregation, quivered, and was si-  
lent. But the music was not wholly with-  
out influence on her tortured heart; and  
when they resumed their places to give ear  
to the sermon, her spirit felt more attuned  
to the duties of the hour.

The text given out was this:—"No man  
having put his hand to the plough, and look-  
ing back, is fit for the kingdom of God."  
Annie started as the words were uttered, and  
as she listened to the doctrines which Mr.  
Cameron deduced from them, she felt as if  
he must have known her inmost thoughts,  
so forcibly did he warn his hearers of the  
sin of forsaking the true and narrow path of  
duty to follow the devices of their own  
hearts, so powerfully did he press upon the  
necessity of sacrificing all that was most  
dear to them, if it even threatened to inter-  
fere with the appointed course of life which  
God had traced out for them. Annie's heart  
beat painfully, for she knew too well that  
he spoke the truth. She felt that if she be-

came Alick Cadwell's wife she could not  
then perform, as now she did, those filial  
and sisterly offices which had been hers  
from childhood, and which it would be mean  
and criminal to forsake. When she rose to  
receive the old minister's blessing, she vow-  
ed with a sad heart, but a steadfast spirit,  
that, come what would, she would abide by  
her duty. Poor girl! she little thought how  
near and severe a test was awaiting her.

"Annie," said a voice at her ear, as she  
turned to leave the Campfield; "did you  
no' ken I was so near you?"

Alick need not have asked the question,  
for the sudden flush of the cheek, and the  
quick bright sparkle of the eye, were enough  
to show her previous ignorance.

"Marian bade me follow you, lassie. She  
said she did not like the look of the sky, and  
would feel mair at ease if I conveyed you  
home."

"Hout," said Annie hastily; "what  
makes Mair'n sae timoursome? The sky  
is blue and bright, and even if it should be  
wet, what does a drop of rain signify?"

"I thought you would have liked me to  
écine, Annie," was Alick's simple answer.

Annie turned away her head to conceal  
how much his sorrowful tone affected her.

"Ay, so I do," she said with assumed  
cheerfulness; "but I diuna like Marian be-  
ing left alone, so we had best walk fast  
hame," and she quickened her pace. As  
they did so, a distant muttering of thunder  
was heard, and Annie added, "Marian was  
right after all. It is wonderful how she  
guesses some things, Alick. She is like the  
birds and the beasts that get restless and  
discomfortable before a storm, although there  
is not a sign of it in the heaven's bigger than  
a man's hand."

"That ane is bigger," Alick said, point-  
ing to a mass of threatening cloud which  
was rapidly covering the sky; "and if you  
would take my advice, Annie, you would  
gang with me to Blinkbonnie, and bide there  
till the storm is past."

"No, no," she said nervously; "I maun  
gang hame to Marian, and my mother, poor  
body."

Alick remonstrated no further, but silent-  
ly followed her, as she flew rather than ran  
in the direction of Nethan Foot. It was grow-  
ing very dark, and the rest of the congrega-  
tion, having no such call as Annie's to  
hurry homeward, had already taken shelter  
in the cottages near Campfield, advising  
her, as they did so, to follow their example.

"I cannot," she said; "I must get hame,  
'deed must I; and striking off from the high-  
road, she hurried along the by-path by the  
Nethan Water. The evening grew darker  
and darker; it seemed as if the twilight had  
been forgotten, and the bright day had sud-  
denly been merged in night. The thunder  
became every moment louder, and the light-  
ning flashed through the trees with fearful  
brilliance. The river roared along its banks;  
and as they approached the spot of the Ne-  
than's confluence with the Clyde, even An-  
nie's brave spirit trembled. She wondered  
whether they could cross the stopping  
stones in such a flood, and in such dark-  
ness. But she had a strong will; she knew the  
stones to trust as well by night as by day;  
and beside, the storm had so lately begun,  
that the Nethan, she thought, could not  
have risen very much. So she hurried for-

ward still faster, and her foot was already on the overhanging bank, when Alick drew her forcibly back.

"Are you mad, Annie," he cried, to try the stepping-stones in such a spot? (flood) And he threw his strong arm round her.

"Let me go, Alick! I must get home to Marri," she said, struggling to get free; and she might have succeeded in doing so, for she was nearly his equal in physical strength, had not a vivid flash lighted up the scene at the moment, and showed her the peril which awaited her. The generally calm Nathan Water was swelling like a cauldron, and careering down to the Clyde with uncontrollable force. As if a thick curtain had been withdrawn by the flash, she saw sticks and stones whirled past her by the raging and boiling waters. She saw the banks giving way before her eyes, and the trees that grew on them nodding to their fall. It was a glorious but terrific picture, as the whole bend of the river illuminated by that fearful light shone out for one single instant, then disappeared in the darkness. But short as that glance had been, it had shown her that had not Alick pulled her back, she must have been engulfed in the waters, and no mortal power could have brought her to shore alive. The imminence of the danger from which she had been saved overcame her with a sudden weakness; she trembled; her struggle ceased, her head drooped on Alick's shoulder, and she burst into tears.

"Annie," he said soothingly, "dinna greet, for you see I couldna let you drown yourself afore my een, and no' try to save you;" and the stalwart arms that had lately so sturdily opposed her will, now folded her in a close embrace.

"Oh, Alick," she replied, with her usual simple truthfulness, "it's no' that gars me greet but the thought that my willfulness might hae cost your life as well as my ain."

He stooped down and pressed a first kiss on the brow that still rested on his shoulder.

"Annie, my own Annie!" he whispered; "what would life be to me wantin' you?"

"Dinna say that, Alick," she said, hurriedly, and rousing herself from the momentary yielding to her softer feelings; "this is neither a time nor a place to think of such things. I maun gang hame to Marri."

It was impossible for Annie after that Sabbath adventure to conceal either from herself or Alick that they loved each other dearly; but no persuasions could induce her to consent to be his wife. In vain he represented that he should consider Marri's presence in his household as a blessing, and that he had been so long accustomed to her mother's ways that he should find no difficulty in accommodating himself to them.

"It was true that Mrs. Livingstone was a little afraid of him, but that was so much the letter, as it evidently kept her in check."

Annie shook her head.

"No' knew better what her mother really was, and to what she would expose them both; and she loved Alick too dearly to inflict such anxiety and annoyance upon him."

"Then could she not remain in her present home and have a lassie to wait on her?" Alick asked. He was well to do in the world; he could easily afford the expense, and that would make all straight.

But Annie was firm in resisting every temptation. On that same night when Alick had saved her life, she had knelt down by Marri's bed, and in her presence had vowed a vow to the Lord, that nothing should ever persuade her to yield to him in this matter. And she would not, she could not, be a covetous.

"Well, well, Annie," Alick said with a faint smile; "a willful wife maun hae her way. He that will to Couper maun to Couper; but if Annie Livingstone is no' to be my wife, do'it tak' me if any other shall hae me." And he marched out of the cottage.

The tears sprang to Annie's eyes—they came there very often now—but she wiped them away, and said—

"Ay, ay, he thinks so the now; but men canna wait as women do, hoping and hoping when the heart is sick and the spirit faint. He will marry some day; and it'll be for his happiness, I will be thankful."

Still it was very hard for her to be thankful, when, year by year, she saw him courted by the bonniest lasses of Clydesdale; or learned that Alick Caldwell had been the blithest singer at the Hogmenny (last night of the year) ball at Blunkbonnie, or that every one suspected that the true valentine Ellen Lauder got on St. Valentine's day came from "bonnie Alick." At length the report of his engagement to Ellen became so prevalent, that even Marri believed it, and one fine day, when returning from Lanark, where she had been to carry home her "sewing work," Annie herself met Alick and Ellen walking together in the fir-wood. A pang went through her heart at this confirmation of all she had heard, and she was startled to find from it how little belief she had hitherto had in the truth of the story. Yet it was only natural and right that it should be true. It was now three years since she had refused Alick, and very few men would have waited for her so long.

Thus thinking, she was a little surprised to see him come to the cottage as usual, and bring with him Marri's nosogay, and some numbers of a periodical, with which he had supplied her regularly since its commencement. But though he had not forgotten to be kind to Marri, Annie fancied that he looked less cheerful than he generally did; and, with the view of putting him at ease, she took courage to congratulate him on his marriage to Ellen, and to wish him every happiness.

He got up, and advancing straight to the place where she stood, he took her two hands in his, and said seriously—

"Annie, do you mean what you say? Do you really believe that I love, or, rather, that I mean to marry Ellen, while you are still Annie Livingstone?"

The color came and went in Annie's cheek, and her eyes fell under his steady glance; but she answered faintly—

"I did mean it, Alick; and I think you would only do what is right and prudent if you married her."

"And you, Marri," he said, turning to the poor cripple. "What do you think?"

"That a man is the better of a wife, she said quietly, "and that as you will never get Annie, you must just as well take Ellen."

Alick looked distressed, and muttered—

"For if I forsake me, Marri, I'll be us up wi' Jean."

That is what the mild sing of the Ewebuchs says. I ken that," he added; "but it is not my doctrine, Marri. I consider marriage in a higher and nobler light; and if Annie refused me, I must then rest as I am. So now you have my thoughts on the matter, and you must never again insult me by believing the nonsense of the Nathan Foot chatteringers."

And thus things went on, month after month, and year after year; and the only comfort poor Annie had in her life of trial was the conviction that she was doing her duty. As age advanced on daft Jeanie, she became more unmanageable; and all the

exertions her daughter could make were scarcely sufficient to keep her eccentricities within bounds, and to support her and Marri. But Annie contrived it somehow; and not even Alick guessed the bitter struggles, the personal sacrifices, the weariness and the starvation she endured to keep her poor mother from the parish, and to provide for Marri the little luxuries which in her position were actual necessities.

The Aik, however, came at length, and when it was least expected. "Daft Jeanie" took a fever and died, and Annie's toils were comparatively light thenceforward; but in one particular it seemed as if the release had come too late, for Alick, weary of waiting as many years as Jacob served for Leah, had quitted Nathan-Foot a few months previously. Some said he had gone to Edinburgh, some said to London; but, at all events, he had disappeared entirely from the neighborhood; and in those days of heavy postage, so little intercourse was kept up between distant friends, that even his brother at Blunkbonnie only wrote to him at long intervals. Thus it happened that nearly a whole year elapsed ere Alick learned that daft Jeanie was dead at last, and that the folk thought poor Annie had a good ridance of her; but nevertheless she looked marri'd and pale than she had ever done before.

The news caused Alick to hurry back to Nathan-Foot, and one beautiful spring afternoon he reached the home of his childhood. He had walked from Lanark; and, somewhat overcome by heat and fatigue, he paused under the shadow of the fir-wood to collect his thoughts ere he re-entered Annie's cottage. He looked down on the Clyde and its rolling waters, on the green grass fields, on the apple orchards, white with blossom; and as he recalled the many striking incidents which connected Annie with these familiar objects he pictured how she would greet him now. Would not her eyes light up, as they used to do long ago, when he chanced to come on her suddenly? her cheeks brighten, and her lips smile upon him? and would she not speak to him as she had spoken on that eventful night, in that sweet, touching, tearful voice that still rung in his ear? The very thought of it made his heart bound within his breast, and caused him to quicken his pace as he took the path leading to the cottage. To his surprise he found several groups of people gathered round the door; and there was something in their strange way of looking at him, as he advanced, that sent a chill through his veins he scarce knew why.

"How is Annie?" he asked abruptly of an acquaintance who stood in the doorway.

"Gang in yourself, and see?" was the enigmatical answer; "her troubles are past to my thinkin'."

What did the man mean? Alick had not the courage to ask the question in words; but, on entering the kitchen, he turned white and faint, as the mourning groups standing round seemed to give a dreadful confirmation to his fears.

"Annie, Annie!" he exclaimed, as he darted forward toward the inner room, "I maun see my Annie at co' again."

He roughly thrust aside those who strove to prevent his entrance into the chamber where the corpse lay.

"She's there, Alick," they whispered, "but you maun gang in, you maun gang in."

Alick made no answer; but pushed open the half-closed door. On the rough lichen-table stood the open coffin; men and women were gathered around it; and the

expression of deep grief that clouded their faces, destroyed the last glimmer of hope that glimmered in his breast, and for an instant he stood powerless. But the noise he had made on entering had caused the snuff-takers to turn toward the door, and one of them, with a shrill cry, sprang toward him, and flung herself into his arms.

"Alick, dear Alick, are you come at last?" she said, you would come, and that none but Alick Caldwell should lay Marian Livingston's head in the grave. And you are come! His name be praised!"

That night Aunt Livings-tone spent alone in her desolate cottage; but a little time after midnight she quitted Netham-foot as Alick Caldwell's wife; and her after-life gave proof that a good sister and dutiful daughter, are sure to make a good wife and a good mother.

**The Battle of Maids**

Our little army was advancing very gradually up the plain, but as yet nothing was distinguishable beyond the thick fust of the French cavalry, who made repeated feints of charging on one or other of our brigades. The extreme heat of the morning also produced a sort of mirage in the low groups, which served further to perplex our sight, and we still inclined to the belief that Reynier was retiring up the valley, and covering his march by the display of his horsemen, and by the little ambuscade on the hill. Suddenly, however, the enemy's cavalry moved rapidly away beyond the front of our extreme left, and as their dust cleared off, we saw the French infantry formed for attack and marching rapidly upon us. We saw at the same time that the enemy outnumbered us considerably; their formation as well as ours was oblique, the enemy's left and our right being each in advance. Their 1<sup>st</sup> Legere (three battalions) led on by General Compere, and supported by a regiment of Poles, advanced in line upon the brigade of British Light Infantry, which likewise continued to move onward. A crushing fire of musketry soon opened on both sides; but it was too hot to last for so short a distance, and the fire of the English was so deadly, that General Compere sprang to the front of his men, and shouting, "En avant, en avant!" he led them to the charge with the bayonet. As they drew nigh, their ranks disordered by the fatal fire of the British, Kempt gave the word, and his 800 Light Infantry (for we must not reckon the Corsican Rangers for much in this part of the day's work) pressed eagerly forward to close with their antagonists. But the two lines were not parallel; the light Companies of the Twentieth and Thirtieth encountered the extreme left of the French, but the rest of the enemy's brigade broke before their bayonets crossed. They had, however, come too close to escape; it was a headlong rout. General Compere fell badly wounded within our ranks, and his superb brigade (I may use the term, for never did I see a finer or more colder-like body of men) were utterly dispersed, with a fearful slaughter, which was continued over a long extent of plain, and the lower falls of the hill of Maids.

**The Field After the Battle**

The field of battle was crowded on the 21st with officers from the fleet, carrying flasks of brandy and water, visiting the wounded, and giving them all the relief in their power. The doctors from the ships were on shore all night giving medical aid. So many soldiers from each regiment were told off to bury the dead: the Russians were buried outside the mounds, the English and French inside. There was great spoil on the field—coats, dresses, swords, guns, rifles, &c., &c. and in some instances large sums of money. Everybody brought off some memento—either an sword, casque, or musket. The Highland bonnets, we regret to say, formed quite a heap.

It appears that a certain class of visitors made a profitable day's work by visiting the field of battle: almost every one found something.

One boasted that he had picked up nine royalists and fifty sovereigns; and one, a Maltese, is reported to have realized upwards of £150 in gold. Coats, boots, &c., were all taken off by pillagers, and in many cases the gold lace ripped off the uniforms of the dead.

All muskets that have been found have been destroyed, except those taken off by visitors, as trophies, and few ships but few many momentoes of this sort. My share of the spoil is a helmet with an eagle shot through completely by a musket ball; and a sword, quite enough to carry a long distance on a warm day.

A large plan was found in the house Lord Raglan slept in at Ketcha, and in Menschikoff's carriage were found the full particulars of the English army, their strength, &c., showing how well the spies in the English camp must have done their treacherous work. In this despatch Prince Menschikoff assures the Emperor that he could make good the defences of the Alma for three weeks against 100,000 men. They were carried by the allies, of whom not half that number were actually engaged, in three hours.

**Russian Soldiers in 1805**

Before I see a sight of the Russians altogether, I will make some few remarks on the troops of whose companionship we have been engaged. I had seen something of a Russian army in 1799, but I found that even six years had made a surprising difference, at least in the appearance of their soldiers. Those who served with us in Holland, were exactly the stiff, hard, wooden machines, which we have reason to figure to ourselves as the Russians of the Seven Year War. Their dress and equipments seem to have remained unaltered, they waddled slowly forward to the tip-top of their upper wood's drums, and if they were beaten they waddled slowly back again, without appearing in either case to feel a sense of danger, or of the expediency of taking ultra tip-up steps to better their condition. But I must do their troops in 1805 the justice to say, that in appearance at least, and in movements at a review, they had made a surprising progress: they were now well armed and equipped, and had very much the outward character of good German soldiers. They were regular and firm in their movements; but they were still slow, and their regimental officers appeared to be very deficient in intelligence and activity. Even some of their Major-generals were little better than semi-barbarians, ignorant, selfish, and perhaps venal. The Moutencians whom they brought with them, for the eventual benefit of Italy in case of an active campaign, were the wisest of the mountain tribes of Albania. Their very gut told their tale: it was the noiseless creeping of a cat in search of prey; their long steps gave forth no sound; their eyes, though lighted by no passion, were incessantly moving, and marking all things before and behind and on every side. A sort of coarse shirt belted round their waist, with a capote of the skins of sheep or goats, formed their dress, and a long gun and a stout knife their arms. They could have done little harm to the French, but they would have been deadly protectors to the Italians. In most respects, I believe that the Russian infantry is now-a-days but little different from those who came to Naples in 1805, and, brave as the soldiers may be, I cannot regard their armies as very formidable out of their own country, or in a protracted campaign. Their hospitals and commissariat were and are deplorably bad, they are always in want of money, nor ever have they credit. Without the means of raising money, and without good hospitals and an effective commissariat, a great army cannot long keep the field.

A STRANGE OF ART.—There is an Exhibition in Paris, at the present time, in Rue Neuve-des-petit-champs; (a long name for New Littlewood street.) No. 5, one of the most remarkable pieces of masonry-work which the union of art and science has ever produced. It consists of a picture of about three feet square. This picture is made up of colors admirable for their beauty and boldness, but there is no subject. The most experienced eye can detect nothing but disjointed and half-formed approximations toward a coherent de-

sign. The most able artist sees there only "the finest colors," but do not care to tell us that they are intended to represent, in the middle of the picture which is horizontally placed, is a mirror formed by a copper cylinder covered by a perfectly polished coating of silver. This mirror is usually veiled. So far there is little remarkable, and the greatest amateur at painting would hardly consent to spend five francs on such apparently profitless study. But it is impossible not to had a glow of admiration when, on uncovering the mirror, there is presented upon it, in the brightest reflecting rays, the whole scene of the Crucifixion. The partial coloring when takes a character of uncontested superiority, and presents to the astonished spectators a picture composed of six perfect figures, depicted with a degree of boldness such as the master painters alone knew how to impart in the subject which it was their glory to represent.—Boston Transcript.

**Miscellaneous**

The Reverend Miss Antoinette Brown, lately ordained a ministeress of the Protestant church in the United States, has startled the world by taking unto herself a mate, and has become metamorphosed into the Reverend Mrs. Martin. The case is a novel one, and cannot be indicated by any reference to precedents. Who is to do the inebriating?—to whom shall the care of the household be assigned? The Reverend bride may quote scripture, that it is not reason that she should leave the ministry of the Word to serve cables—and so the unhappy bridegroom will go without his dinner, whilst the better half is breaking the bread of life in the neighboring conventicle. The Protestant church should take the matter into early and serious consideration, with the view of preventing the embarrassments, not to say abuses, that are likely to accrue from the intermarrying of clergywomen and laymen. The difficulties might perhaps be obviated by refusing to admit young ladies to Holy Orders before they shall have attained a certain age, say forty or thereabouts. But then this would be interfering with "Woman's Rights," and we fear that such venerable Clergymen would attract but very small congregations!

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A FEMALE.—Le Journal de Quebec of Saturday informs us of the death in the Marine Hospital, of an unknown girl of seventeen years of age, found a few days since on a wharf, in a state of insensibility, from apparent immersion in boiling water, or steam. She seems to have been buried quietly in the Potter's field, without any inquest to ascertain the means by whose hands she may have perished.

THE RAILWAY AMBASCADERS.—The last advices from Derby repeat that a clue has been obtained which is likely to lead to the conviction of some of those who were concerned in the Trillick outrage. It is added that some of the emigrants have made their escape, and have thus so far eluded the ends of justice. Meanwhile, the Roman Catholics of Ulster are taking the proper steps to relieve themselves from the charge of any participation in the late foul attempt at the wholesale murder of their Protestant fellow countrymen. A meeting of the former party was held in Omagh on the 30th ult., when a reward of £100 was offered for the detection of the assassins.

The Niagara Falls Gazette says, that workmen are busily engaged re-building Brock's Monument on Queenston Heights. It is placed a short distance from the former site, nearer the brow of the mountain, and in a more conspicuous position. From the view obtained from the American side it looks as if it would be much larger and more beautiful than the old one.

The agents of the Cunard line of steamers in New York have given orders to Mr. Francis to furnish two additional life boats for each steamer.

A letter from Stockholm says: "Mr. Edlund, professor of chemistry, at the University, has just taken out a patent for an apparatus which messages can be sent by in opposite directions simultaneously in opposite directions."

### The Battle and the Triumph.

Large masses of cavalry, principally Lancers and heavy Dragoons, manoeuvred on the hills on the right of the Russians, and at last descended the hills, crossed the stream, and threatened our left and rear. As we came near the river our left wing was thrown back, in order to support our small force of cavalry, and a portion of our artillery was pushed forward in the same direction. Our danger in this respect was detected by the quick eye of Sir George Brown, and I heard him give the order for the movement of the artillery almost as soon as he caught sight of the enemy's cavalry, and just as we were coming to the village. As I have already said, our plan of operations was that the French should establish themselves under the fire of the guns on the heights on the extreme of the enemy's left. When the attack was sufficiently developed, and had met with success, the British army was to force the right and part of the centre of the Russian position, and the day was gained. When we were about three miles from the village, the French steamers ran in as close as they could to the bluff of the shore at the south side of the Alma, and presently we saw them shelling the heights in splendid style, the shells bursting over the enemy's squares and batteries, and finally driving them from their position on the right, within 2,000 yards of the sea. The French practice commenced about 12 1/2 o'clock, and lasted for about an hour and a half. We could see the shells falling over the batteries of the enemy, and bursting right into them; and then the black masses inside the works broke into little specks, which flew about in all directions, and when the smoke cleared there were some to be seen strewn over the ground. The Russians answered the ships from the heights, but without effect. A powder tumbril was blown up by a French shell, another shell fell by accident into an ambulance which the Russians had prepared for the advancing French, and at first they drew off from the sea-side, and confined their efforts to the defence of the gullies and heights beyond the fire of the heavy guns of the steamer. At 1 o'clock we saw the French columns struggling up the hills, covered by a cloud of skirmishers, whose fire seemed most deadly. Once, at sight of threatening mass of Russian infantry, in a commanding position above them, who fired rapid volleys among them, the French paused, but it was only to collect their skirmishers, for as soon as they had formed they ran up the hill at the *pas de charge*, and broke the Russians at once, who fell in disorder with loss up the hill. We could see men dropping on both sides, and the wounded rolling down the steep. At 1.50, our line of skirmishers got within range of the battery on the hill, and immediately the Russians opened fire at 1,200 yards with effect, the shot ploughing through the open lines of the Riflemen, and falling into the advancing column behind.—Shortly ere this dense volumes of smoke rose from the river, and drifted along to the eastward, rather interfering with the view of the enemy on the left of our position. The Russians had set the village on fire. Our troops halted when they neared this village, their left extending beyond it by the verge of the stream; our right behind the burning cottages, and within range of the batteries. It is said the Russians had taken the range of all the principal points in their front, and placed twigs and sticks to mark them. In this they were assisted by the post signposts on the road. The Russians opened a furious fire on the whole of our lines, but the French had not yet made progress enough to justify us in advancing. The round shot whizzed in every direction, dashing up the dirt and sand into the faces of the staff of Lord Raglan, who were also shelled severely, and attracted much of the enemy's fire. Still Lord Raglan waited patiently for the development of the French attack. At length an aide-de-camp came to him and reported the French had crossed the Alma, but they had not established themselves sufficiently to justify us in an attack.—The infantry were, therefore, ordered to lie down, and the army for a short time was quite passive, only that our artillery peared forth an unceasing fire of shell, rockets, and round shot, which ploughed through the Russians, and caused them great loss. They did not waver, however, and

replied to our artillery manfully, their shot falling among our men as they lay, and carrying off legs and arms at every round. Lord Raglan at last became weary of this inactivity—his spirit was up—he looked around, and saw men on whom he knew he might stake the honour and fate of Great Britain by his side, and anticipating a little in a military point of view the crisis of action, he gave orders for our whole line to advance. Up rose these selected masses, and passing through a fearful shower of round, case shot, and shell they dashed into the Alma, and "sundered" through its waters, which were literally torn into foam by the deadly hail. At the other side of the river were a number of vineyards, and to our surprise they were occupied by Russian riflemen. Three of the staff were here shot down, but led by Lord Raglan in person, they advanced cheering on the men. And now came the turning point of the battle, in which Lord Raglan, by his sagacity and military skill, probably secured the victory at a smaller sacrifice than would have been otherwise the case. He dashed over the bridge, followed by his staff. From the road over it, under the Russian guns, he saw the state of the action. The British line, which he had ordered to advance, was struggling through the river and up the heights in masses, firm indeed, but mowed down by the murderous fire of the batteries, and by grape, round shot, shell, canister, case shot, and musketry, from some of the guns of the central battery, and from an immense and compact mass of Russian infantry. Then commenced one of the most bloody and determined struggles in the annals of war. The 2nd Division, led by Sir D. Lacy Evans in the most dashing manner, crossed the stream on the right. The 7th Fusiliers, led by Colonel Yea, were swept down by shells. The 55th, 30th, and 95th, led by Brigadier Pennefather, who was in the thickest of the fight, cheering on his men, again and again were checked indeed, but never drew back in their onward progress, which was marked by a fierce roll of Minie musketry, and Brigadier Adams, with the 41st, 47th, and 49th, bravely charged up the hill, and aided them in the battle. Sir George Brown, conspicuous on a gray horse, rode in front of his Light Division, urging them with voice and gesture. Gallant fellows! they were worthy of such a gallant chief. The 7th, diminished by one-half, fell back to reform their columns lost for the time; the 23rd, with eight officers dead and four wounded, were still rushing to the front, aided by the 15th, 33d, 77th and 88th. Down went Sir George in a cloud of dust in front of the battery. He was soon up, and shouted, "23d, I'm all right. Be sure I'll remember this day," and led them on again, but in the shock produced by the fall of their chief, the gallant regiment suffered terribly while paralyzed for a moment. Meantime the Guards on the right of the Light Division, and the Brigade of Highlanders, were storming the heights on the left. Their line was almost as regular as though they were in Hyde-park. Suddenly a tornado of round and grape rushed through from the terrible battery, and a roar of musketry from behind thinned their front ranks by dozens. It was evident that we were just able to contend against the Russians, favoured as they were by a great position. At this very time an immense mass of Russian infantry were seen moving down towards the battery. They halted. It was the crisis of the day. Sharp, angular, and solid, they looked as if they were cut out of the solid rock. It was beyond all doubt that if our infantry, harassed and thinned as they were got into the battery they would have to encounter again a formidable fire, which they were but ill calculated to bear. Lord Raglan saw the difficulties of the position. He asked if it would be possible to get a couple of guns to bear on these masses. The reply was "Yes," and an artillery officer, whose name I do not now know, brought up two guns to fire on the Russian squares. The first shot missed, but the next, and next, and the next cut through the ranks so cleanly, and so keenly, that a clear lane could be seen for a moment through the square. After a few rounds the columns of the square became broken, wavered to and fro, broke, and fled over the brow of the hill, leaving behind them six or seven distinct lines of dead, lying as close as possible to each other,

marking the passage of the fatal messengers. This act relieved our infantry of a deadly incubus, and they continued their magnificent and fearful progress up the hill. The Duke encouraged his men by voice and example, and proved himself worthy of his proud command, and of the Royal race from which he comes. "Highlanders," said Sir C. Campbell, ere they came to the charge, "I am going to ask a favour of you; it is, that you will not so as to justify me in asking permission of the Queen for you to wear a bonnet! Don't put a trigger till you're within a yard of the Russians!" They charged, and well they obeyed their chief's wish: Sir Colin had his horse shot under him, but his men took the battery at a bound. The Russians rushed out, and left multitudes of dead behind them. The Guards had stormed the right of the battery ere the Highlanders got into the left—and it is said the Scots Fusilier Guards were the first to enter. The Second and Light Division crowned the heights. The French turned the guns on the hill against the flying masses, which the cavalry in vain tried to cover. A few faint struggles from the scattered infantry, a few rods of cannon and musketry, and the enemy fled to the south-east, leaving three generals, drums, three guns, 700 prisoners, and 4,000 wounded behind them. **THE BATTLE OF ALMA WAS WON!**

### The English bore the Brunt of the Battle.

People have felt rather puzzled to understand how the English troops should have failed in turning the right wing while the French troops turned the left. True, it was perfectly understood that the English carried by downright pluck the heights they might have turned, but why prefer the direct and costly attack to the artful strategy by which life might have been saved? We see in some journals' attempts to answer such questions by remarks on the comparative blowness of English movements? We are told with expressions of admiration that the English were quickened their step in advancing, but marcelled as if on parade, whilst the balls fell in showers about them, while the more impressionable French rushed against their adversary, and so lost fewer. This we find to be a gratuitous, however commendatory assumption. The French turned the left with the aid of Admiral Hamelin's war steamers, which moreover were the cause of throwing towards the right the cavalry which could not advance on the left; and thus of presenting to the English gross masses, which, having little cavalry themselves, they could meet in no other way than the old-fashioned fashion of going up directly to the mark. This shows, too, that the English bore the brunt of the battle.

### The French had crossed in the Battle.

It so happened that twice or thrice during the action the French were so hardly pressed that they sent urgent messages to us for aid; and our guns were directed with such good effect on a mass of infantry which threatened their left that they were relieved from all embarrassment, and enabled to gain a position from which they rendered us material aid in return, by directing their guns against the Russian reserves above the battery.

### Fearful Casualties under the Enemy's Fire.

The Rifles got over the stream in such loose order that they were wondrously preserved, in spite of the tremendous storm of shot which rattled over them. Col. Lawrence had his horse killed under him. Major Norcott's charger received no less than five mortal wounds. When the 7th got out of the stream Col. Yea found himself and his men at once under range of the battery before they could form, and were obliged to advance pell-mell against the guns. Poor Monck and Hare soon fell! The colours were lost for a time, for three of the enemy's shot strike down the officers who carried them; but Capt. Pearson, Aide-de-Camp to Sir G. Brown, passed the last poor fellow who bore them, and he was enabled to restore them to the gallant colonel. They are torn to pieces with shot.

### The Retreat and Revenge on the Hill.

The 30th, 55th, and 95th left long lines of dead behind them, and just as the



battery on the hill a sheet of lead passed through them like a sword. They were utterly broken up. It was necessary to retire to re-form; and the Russians, seeing their retreat, leaped out of the embrasures and breastworks, and actually charged them down the hill with the bayonet. But few exchanges of the steel were made, probably not more than half-a-dozen bayonet wounds were inflicted, and bitterly did the enemy repent his temerity. The shattered regiments re-formed, and drove the enemy like a herd of sheep up the hill to the shelter of their earthworks, and then sent them flying beyond the hill pursued by remorseless volleys of Minnie balls.

### The Russians' Mistake About the Generals.

The Vulcan brought two Russian prisoners, one is a young man of good family and education, who was serving in the ranks as a common soldier, in order to win his position of a serf by service, according to the Russian usage. He said he had been three months on the march from the neighbourhood of Moscow, and that previous to the defence of Silistria the Czar had entertained no fears for Sebastopol, where there were then scarcely any troops. Large forces had been sent off from the interior at that time, and more were on their way, although they are likely to arrive too late. The other prisoner is a brigadier-general, who will not disclose his name. He has received four wounds in the leg, and is not out of danger. He mentioned a curious circumstance. In conversation on the subject of the battle, it was observed by some one to be singular that, though the loss of English officers had been very great, yet no general officer had received a hurt, although they are conspicuous by a white plume, and the Russians confessedly singled out the officers while the British were advancing across the river and the valley in a clear day and free from smoke. The Russian reported that the Generals were not aimed at, because they were thought to belong to the Commissariat, in the continental armies the higher officers are surrounded on all occasions by a brilliant staff, but our own Generals ride attended only by one or two aide-de-camp. They were therefore in this case indebted for their safety to the unobtrusiveness of their habits.

### The Russian Cavalry covered with Disgrace.

The battle of the Alma was perfect in all respects except one—the cavalry arm was inoperative. The Russian cavalry covered itself with disgrace. It never gave our horse a chance of a charge, and the nature of the ground forbade our attempting a demonstration against a very superior force manœuvring in a higher position. The Russians, indeed, barely covered the retreat, and our squadrons were too weak to try a dash at them.

### Peculiarities of the Conflict.

There is this very peculiar feature about the action—that we had the very thing to do which we alone could have done, and that the French had to do work for which they were particularly suited. Ours it was to face steadily the fire of tremendous batteries; to advance with a rush, steady and sure, and resistless as the swell of the ocean, against a wall of fire and solid masses of infantry; to struggle on, at one time overwhelmed by crashing volleys of grape and musketry; at another disorganised by round shot, winning the ground from death at every pace; to form tranquilly and readily when thrown into momentary disorder, and at last to nail victory to our colours by the never failing British bayonet.

### What Gen. Canrobert could wish to do?

It is said that several French officers have declared, since they viewed the ground, that they thought their men would not have been able to carry the position as the English did. General Canrobert, in a moment of enthusiasm, exclaimed to one of our Generals, at the close of the day, "All I would ask of fortune now is that I might command a corps of English troops for three short weeks, I could then die happy!"

### Magnificent work of the French.

The French had to scale the sides of steep ravines covered with dense masses of infantry, supported by clouds of skirmishers; they had to

clamber up rocky steepes defended by swarms of sharpshooters; they had to gain a most difficult position with quickness and alacrity. Delay would have been fatal, slowness of movement would have lost us the battle, for without the French on the heights on our right we must have been driven across the Alma, as they would have been swept into the valley had we failed in carrying our batteries. Their energetic movements, their rapid flame-like spread from crag to crag, their ceaseless fusillade of the deadly rifle, were all astounding, and paralyzed the enemy completely. We, perhaps, could never have made such a rapid advance, or have got over so much ground in the same time.

A letter published in the Providence Journal, dated Rio Janeiro, Sept. 6th, reports that the steamer Bay City, Capt. Wardle, bound for San Francisco, has been fired into and boarded by the English brig Bonita which is cruising in search of a Russian frigate supposed to be somewhere on the coast.

### NOMINAL RETURN OF CASUALTIES AMONG OFFICERS IN ACTION ON THE RIVER ALMA, CRIMEA, SEPTEMBER 20, 1854.

#### GENERAL STAFF.

Lieut. T. Leslie, Royal Horse Guards, orderly officer to the commander of the forces, wounded severely; Capt. H. E. Wear, 60th Regiment, D.A.A.G., wounded severely.

#### 1st DIVISION.

STAFF.—Capt. H. W. Cust, Coldstream Guards, aide-de-camp to Major-General Bentinck, killed.

GRENADEER GUARDS.—Lieut. Col. Hon. H. Percy, wounded slightly; Lieut. R. Hamilton, wounded slightly; Lieut. J. M. Burgoyne, wounded slightly.

COLDSTREAM GUARDS.—Lieut. C. Baring, wounded severely.

SCOTS FUSILIERS GUARDS.—Lieut.-Col. J. H. Dalrymple, wounded slightly; Lieut.-Col. C. A. Berkley, wounded severely; Lieut.-Col. H. P. Hepburn, wounded severely; Lieut.-Col. E. Haygarth, wounded severely; Capt. Lord Cheriton, wounded severely; Capt. J. D. Astley, wounded severely; Capt. W. G. Bulwer, wounded severely; Capt. D. F. Luckly, wounded severely; Capt. R. Gipps, wounded slightly; Lieut. Lord Ennismore, wounded severely; Lieut. Hon. H. Annesley, wounded severely.

93d REGIMENT.—Lieut. R. Abercrombie, killed.

#### 2d DIVISION.

STAFF.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir De Lacy Evans, severe contusion, right shoulder; Lieut.-Col. Hon. P. E. Herbert, 43d Regiment, Assistant Quartermaster-General, severe contusion back of neck; Capt. Thompson, deputy-assistant quartermaster-general, on shoulder blade; Ensign St. Clair, 21st Regiment, acting interpreter, shot through right arm; Capt. A. M. McDonald, 92d Regiment, aide-de-camp, wounded severely.

30th REGIMENT.—Lieut. F. Lumre, killed; Capt. T. H. Pakenham, wounded severely; Capt. G. Dickson, wounded severely; Capt. A. W. Conolly, wounded slightly; Lieut. and Adjutant M. Walker, wounded slightly.

55th REGIMENT.—Brevet-Major J. B. Rose, killed; Capt. J. G. Schaw, killed; Major F. A. Whimper, wounded dangerously; Brevet-Major J. Coats, wounded severely; Lieut. G. E. Bisset, wounded severely; Lieut. E. Armstrong, wounded severely; Lieut. and Adj. J. Warren, wounded slightly.

47th REGIMENT.—Lieut. T. Wollocombe, wounded severely; Lieut. N. G. Philips, wounded severely; Lieut. J. G. Maycock, wounded slightly.

95th REGIMENT.—Lieut.-Col. W. Smith, wounded severely; Capt. G. J. Dowdall, killed; Capt. J. G. Eddington, killed; Lieut. E. W. Eddington, killed; Lieut. R. G. Polhill, killed; Lieut. and Adjutant J. C. Kingsley, killed; Lieut. W. L. Brydroke, Ceylon Rifles, attached to 95th Regt., killed; Major H. Hume, slight contusion; Brevet-Major A. T. Howland, arm amputated; Capt. V. Wing, wounded; Capt. J. W. Sargent, wounded slightly; Lieut. A. Macdonald, slight contusion; Lieut. R. Gerard, contusion in the abdomen; Ens. W. Braybrook, wounded; Ens. J. H. Brooke, wounded in two places; Ens. J. C. Bootby, foot amputated;

Ens. E. Bazalgette, wounded; Surgeon A. Goddard, slight contusion.

#### 3d DIVISION.

4th REGIMENT.—Lieut. H. C. Cobbe, wounded slightly; Capt. G. L. Thompson, wounded slightly.

#### LIGHT DIVISION.

7th REGIMENT.—Capt. the Hon. W. Monck, killed; Capt. C. L. Hare, wounded severely; Capt. C. E. Watson, wounded severely; Capt. W. H. D. Fitzgerald, wounded severely; Lieut. D. Perse, wounded severely; Lieut. F. E. Appleyard, wounded slightly; Lieut. P. G. Coney, wounded severely; Lieut. the Hon. A. C. H. Crofton, wounded slightly; Lieut. G. W. W. Carpenter, wounded slightly; Lieut. H. M. Jones, wounded severely.

23d REGIMENT.—Lieut. Col. H. G. Chester, killed; Capt. A. W. W. Ryan, killed; Capt. F. E. Evans, killed; Capt. J. O. Conolly, killed; Lieut. F. P. Radcliffe, killed; Lieut. Sir W. Young, Bart., killed; Second-Lieut. H. Anstruther, killed; Second-Lieut. J. H. Butler, killed; Capt. W. P. Campbell, wounded severely; Capt. E. O. Hopton, wounded slightly; Lieut. H. Bathurst, wounded severely; Lieut. P. Sayer, wounded slightly; Lieut. and Acting Adjt. A. Applewhite, wounded severely.

33d REGIMENT.—Major T. B. Gough, wounded severely; Capt. H. B. Fitzgerald, wounded slightly; Lieut. F. Du Pre Montagu, killed; Lieut. A. B. Wallis, wounded severely; Lieut. W. S. Worthington, lost one leg; Ensign C. M. Siva, wounded severely; Ensign J. J. Grewson, wounded slightly; Colonel Hopely shot through right shoulder.

TOTAL KILLED, 26. Total Wounded, 76.

### Return of Casualties which occurred in action on the River Alma, Crimea, Sept. 20, 1854.

TOTAL, 1st Division, 2 officers, 3 sergeants, 41 rank and file, killed, 16 officers, 21 sergeants, 1 drummer, 254 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

#### 2d DIVISION.

30th REGIMENT.—1 officer, 11 rank and file, killed, 4 officers, 2 sergeants, 1 drummer, 60 rank and file, wounded.

55th REGIMENT.—2 officers, 1 sergeant, 10 rank and file, killed; 6 officers, 4 sergeants, 92 rank and file, wounded.

93rd REGIMENT.—6 officers, 3 sergeants, 42 rank and file, killed, 11 officers, 12 sergeants, 1 drummer, 115 rank and file, wounded, 3 rank and file missing.

41st REGIMENT.—4 rank and file killed, 1 sergeant, 22 rank and file, wounded.

47th REGIMENT.—1 sergeant, 3 rank and file, killed; 4 officers, 4 sergeants, 1 drummer, 56 rank and file, wounded.

49th REGIMENT.—1 sergeant, 1 rank and file, killed, 2 sergeants, 1 drummer, 10 rank and file, wounded.

TOTAL.—9 officers, 6 sergeants, 71 rank and file killed; 25 officers, 25 sergeants, 4 drummers, 355 rank and file wounded; 3 rank and file missing.

#### 3d DIVISION.

4th REGIMENT.—2 officers, 8 rank and file, wounded, 3 rank and file missing.

44th REGIMENT.—1 rank and file killed; 7 rank and file wounded.

TOTAL.—1 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 15 rank and file wounded; 3 rank and file missing.

#### 4th DIVISION.

21st REGIMENT.—1 rank and file killed.

1st BATTALION RIFLE BRIGADE.—1 rank and file wounded.

TOTAL.—1 rank and file killed, 1 rank and file wounded.

#### LIGHT DIVISION.

7th REGIMENT.—1 officer, 2 sergeants, 38 rank and file killed; 11 officers, 16 sergeants, 1 drummer, 151 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

23d REGIMENT.—8 officers, 3 sergeants, 1 drummer, 39 rank and file, killed, 5 officers, 9 sergeants, 4 drummers, 139 rank and file, wounded; 2 drummers missing.

33d REGIMENT.—1 officer, 3 sergeants, 52 rank and file killed; 6 officers, 16 sergeants, 2 drummers, 159 rank and file, wounded.

19th REGIMENT.—2 officers, 1 drummer, 38 rank and file, killed; 5 officers, 4 sergeants, 2 drummers, 108 rank and file, wounded; 6 rank and file missing.

77th REGIMENT.—3 rank and file killed, 17 rank and file wounded.

88th REGIMENT.—1 rank and file killed; 1 officer, 2 sergeants, 17 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

2d BATTALION Rifle BRIGADE.—2 sergeants, 8 rank and file, killed; 1 officer, 1 sergeant, 3 drummers, 34 rank and file, wounded.

TOTAL.—12 officers, 10 sergeants, 2 drummers, 183 rank and file, killed; 29 officers, 48 sergeants, 12 drummers, 682 rank and file, wounded; 9 rank and file and 2 drummers, missing.

CAVALRY.—1 horse wounded.

ARTILLERY.—3 officers, 9 rank and file, 26 horses, killed; 1 sergeant, 20 rank and file, wounded.

ENGINEERS.—1 officer wounded.

1st DIVISION.—2 officers, 3 sergeants, 41 rank and file, killed; 16 officers, 21 sergeants, 1 drummer, 354 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

2d DIVISION.—9 officers, 6 sergeants, 71 rank and file, killed; 25 officers, 26 sergeants, 4 drummers, 365 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file missing.

3d DIVISION.—1 rank and file killed; 2 officers, 15 rank and file, wounded; 3 rank and file missing.

4th DIVISION.—1 rank and file killed; 1 rank and file wounded.

10th DIVISION.—12 officers, 10 sergeants, 2 drummers, 183 rank and file, killed; 29 officers, 48 sergeants, 12 drummers, 682 rank and file, wounded; 9 rank and file missing.

GRAND TOTAL.—26 officers, 19 sergeants, 2 drummers, 306 rank and file, 26 horses, killed; 73 officers, 95 sergeants, 17 drummers, 1,427 rank and file, 1 horse, wounded; 2 drummers and 16 rank and file missing. (Signed)

J. B. BUCKNALL ESTCOURT,  
Adjutant-General.

Grand Total, 102,

(Signed)  
J. B. BUCKNALL ESTCOURT,  
Adjutant-General.

**MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD'S  
ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.**

Field of Battle of Alma, Sep. 21.

Sire—The cannon of your Majesty have spoken; we have gained a complete victory. It is a glorious day, Sire, to add to the military annals of France, and your Majesty will have one name more to add to the victories which adorn the flags of the French army. The Russians had yesterday assembled all their forces, and collected all their means, in order to oppose the passage of the Alma. Prince Menschikoff commanded in person. All the heights were crowned with redoubts and formidable batteries. The Russians could count our men man by man from the 10th to the moment when we arrived on the Buhbanach. On the 20th, as early as six in the morning, I carried into operation with the division of General Bosquet, reinforced by eight Turkish battalions, a turning movement which enveloped the left of the Russians and turned some of their batteries. General Bosquet manœuvred with as much intelligence as bravery. This moment decided the success of the day. I had arranged that the English should extend their left, in order at the same time to threaten the right of the Russians, whilst I should occupy them in the centre, but their troops did not arrive in line until half-past ten. They bravely made up for this delay. At half-past twelve the line of the allied army occupying an extent of more than a league, arrived on the Alma, and was received by a terrible fire from the trails. In this movement the head of the column of General Bosquet appeared on the heights, and I gave the signal for a general attack. The Alma was crossed at double quick time. Prince Napoleon, at the head of his division, took possession of the large village of Alma, under the fire of the Russian batteries. The Prince showed himself worthy of the great name he bears. We then arrived at the foot of the heights, under

the fire of the Russian batteries. There, Sire, commenced a real battle along all the line—a battle with its episodes of brilliant feats of valour. Your Majesty may be proud of your soldiers, they have not degenerated: they are the soldiers of Austerlitz and of Genoa. At half-past four the French army was everywhere victorious. All the positions had been carried at the point of the bayonet to the cry of "Vive l'Empereur," which resounded throughout the day. Never was such enthusiasm seen; even the wounded rose from the ground to join in it. On our left the English met with large masses of the enemy and with great difficulties but everything was surmounted. The English attacked the Russian positions in admirable order under the fire of their cannon, carried them, and drove off the Russians. The bravery of Lord Raglan rivals that of antiquity. In the midst of cannon and musket shot he displayed a calmness which never left him. The French lines formed on the heights, attacking the Russian left, and the artillery opened its fire. Then it was no longer a retreat, but a rout, the Russians threw away their muskets and knapsacks, in order to run the faster. If, Sire, I had cavalry, I should have obtained more rapid results, then Menschikoff would no longer have had an army, but it was late, our troops were exhausted, and the ammunition of the artillery was exhausted. At six o'clock in the evening we encamped on the very bivouac of the Russians. My tent is on the very spot where that of Prince Menschikoff stood in the morning, and who thought himself so sure of beating us that he left his carriage there. I have taken possession of it with his portfolio and correspondence, and shall take advantage of the valuable information it contains. The Russian army will probably be able to rally two leagues from this, and I shall find it to-morrow on the Katcha, but beaten and demoralized, while the allied army is full of ardour and enthusiasm. The Zouaves were the admiration of both armies; they are the best soldiers in the world. Accept, Sire, the homage of my profound respect and of my entire devotedness.

MARSHAL A. DE SAINT ARNAUD.

**MARSHAL ST. ARNAUD'S TESTIMONY TO  
THE GALLANTRY OF THE BRITISH  
SOLDIERS.**

In a further despatch Marshal St. Arnaud says, "The lines of the English army crossed the river in front of the Village of Boulouk, and advanced against the positions the Russians had fortified, and where they had concentrated considerable masses, for they had not supposed that the steep slopes comprised between this point and the sea, and protected by a natural moat, could be taken by main force by our troops. The English army encountered therefore a very solidly-organised resistance. The combat that ensued was one of the hottest, and reflects the highest honour in our brave allies. The battle of Alma, in which the allied armies have reciprocally given each other pledges they cannot forget, will strengthen the bonds that united them. Every one has brilliantly done his duty."

**Lord Raglan's General Order after the  
Battle of Alma.**

Head-Quarters Alma River, Sept. 22, 1854.

The Commander of the Forces congratulates the troops on the brilliant success that attended their united efforts in the battle of the 20th inst., on which occasion they carried a most formidable position, defended by large masses of Russian infantry, and a most powerful and numerous artillery. Their conduct was in unison with that of our gallant allies, whose spirited and successful attack of the left of the heights occupied by the enemy cannot fail to have attracted their notice and admiration. The Commander of the Forces thanks the army most warmly for its gallant exertions. He witnessed them with pride and satisfaction, and it will be his pleasing duty to report, for the Queen's information, how well they have earned Her Majesty's approbation and how gloriously maintained the honour of the British name.—

Lord Raglan condoles most sincerely with the troops on the loss of so many gallant officers and brave men, whose memory it will be a consolation to their friends to feel will ever be cherished in the annals of our army.

J. B. B. ESTCOURT.

**The Vehmische Tribunals.**

We read in *Galignani*:—Although most minute researches have been made at different times respecting the terrible Vehmische or secret tribunals, which flourished in Germany in the middle ages, no reports of their proceedings, nor any of the instruments which they employed in putting to death the victims whom they condemned have yet been discovered. This has been ascribed to the fact, that they were accustomed to hold their sittings in caves and in the midst of forests or mountains, and that they did not deem it prudent to have recourse to writing. The remains of one of these strange tribunals have at length however been discovered. M. de Mayensisch, marshal of the court of the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen, fancied that he perceived in the wall of one of the galleries of a museum of arms and curious arms, the trace of a secret covered with plaster. He caused the plaster, which was very thick, to be removed, and discovered a wooden door. The door was removed, and behind it was found one in iron, fastened with four enormous locks. With great difficulty the locks were opened, and a subterranean passage, of a rapid descent, was seen. M. de Mayensisch, accompanied by the employees of the museum, entered with torches, and after walking upwards of three hundred yards, found that the passage was entirely blocked up with rubbish. The rubbish was removed—there were not fewer than 68 cart loads of it. Then a vast saloon was open. On the walls, at certain distances, were wooden figures clumsily executed, of the Holy Virgin and St. John the Baptist, together with a number of crucifixes. Between these objects were instruments of torture such as heavy chains, pinners, pincers, iron rings and a sort of cap in iron with sharp points, destined apparently to be put on the head. In the middle of the place was a large stone slab, or table, around it were ten stone seats. On the table was a hammer, iron balls in black wood, and a copper plate—at the bottom of which were in bas relief a crucifix, the Holy Virgin and St. John the Baptist. On the table also was the iron seat of the Saint Vehm. This seal it was which more than anything else proved the purpose for which the cavern had been employed. The hammer was probably that with which the initiated were accustomed to strike three times on the doors of the persons whom they were charged to summon before the secret tribunal; the plate and the balls were probably employed in voting—four votes being sufficient to cause a condemnation to death—the only punishment the Saint Vehm was accustomed to inflict. It is on record that in the principality of Sigmaringen on the last Vehmische court was held in 1417, under the presidency of Duke Ulrich of Wurtemberg. Some time after, when the two Counts of Zollern, who had been cited before a secret tribunal, possessed themselves of the country, they abolished the secret jurisdiction, and caused the place in which it had been accustomed to hold its sittings to be fastened up. It is very likely that this place is that which has just been discovered.

PRINTING PRESSES, PULPITS, AND PLECTROIDS.—These are the three great levers that govern the world. Without them the bottom would fall out, and society would become chaos again. The press makes people patriotic, the pulpit religious, but women sway all things. There would be no going to church if there were no girls there, neither would there be any going to war were the soldiers to meet with no applause but from the masculines. Without the sunshine shed by women, the rose of affection would never grow, nor the flowers of eloquence germinate. In short, she is the steam-engine of life, the great motive-power of love, valour, and civilization. In proof of this truth all history speaks trumpet-tongued.

### The Puseyite Hobble.

The resignation of his ecclesiastical preferments by Mr. R. J. Wilberforce because of his inability to recognise his sovereign as the head of the church in all matters and causes in that portion of her realm where the church legally has subordinate jurisdiction, is one of the most awkward and ugly blows his fellow secretaries have yet received. If it really be, as his low church antagonists allege, but as we have no desire to think, that he has resigned on the ground stated only to escape judicial condemnation of his published opinions on the Real Presence, in running away he has certainly tumbled about his old friends in the most inconsiderate, though to us very instructive manner. For one of their darling crochets was the existence of powers in the Church of England inherent and independent of the State. To assert it they have held great meetings, have made long speeches, have published learned pamphlets, and have written (truth to say) very impudent letters. Nay more, they denied the right of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council to give judgment in the Gorham case; they flouted at its decision when given, and still refuse to regard it as possessing any force binding on the church. They also treat as a sacrilegious outrage Lord Stanley's act reducing the Irish episcopate; and quite as violently, and as impotently too, as Monsignor Franzoni has denounced the suppression of Piedmontese convents, have they assailed that reduction of Irish bishoprics. At the very last meeting of Convocation, moreover, we had one ecclesiastical offering that body, as first in order in such matters, to endow (Heaven forbid!) a Cornish see; we had another boldly asserting that Parliament had not the power to make laws for the Church of England without its consent; and we had a silly archdeacon, called Allen, talking in the same idle way, equally regardless of history and of law. In short the Tractarian party generally have adopted the theory that the Church of England is not subordinate to the State by which it lives, in the sense that lawyers and politicians have asserted it to be. Of course this general view assumes various tints and colours. It is naturally more reasonable and subtle when portrayed by Mr. Gladstone, than when boldly and audaciously dashed on canvass by the Vicar of Brent. (That amiable Vicar, by the way, seems likely very soon to arrive, for the correctness of his doctrine, before the very Court of Appeal whose jurisdiction he expressly denies.) But in one form or other, the Tractarians do claim for their church—that is, for themselves—a greater liberty than other people admit that either the law of the land, or the formularies of the church enacted by the law of the land, allow. Nor is this any merely speculative opinion with them. On the contrary it is their great practical question. They advocate the *soledarite* of the church of England just as other revolutionists advocated the *solidarite* of people, for the material object of gaining power. Power, that is, to tell us authoritatively (as the Vicar of Frome has shown) when we are well or ill married; when the children are legitimate or illegitimate; when our bodies may be, or may not be, buried in consecrated ground—power to tell us what to believe, and what to disbelieve; to tell us what societies to give our money, and from what societies to withhold it—in short, power to cease and torment us in the tenderest of all our spheres, the domestic. For to that the church would at once go, if it had corporate functions irrespective of the State; and

when we were obdurate, it would libellously and slanderously pray for us, as the Bishops of Exeter and Oxford are in the habit of doing when beaten in argument. Well, then, upon this question, so eminently a practical one, Mr. Wilberforce's resignation has an immense practical bearing. He throws up his preferments because he is convinced that the formularies of the church do admit the royal supremacy in that full and complete sense which his Tractarian allies have for years and years been arguing, and refusing, and special-pleading away—because, in short, the constitution of the Church of England is Erastian. And thus it is—all men of real candour and conscientiousness, when carrying out the sacramental system honestly to its consequences, find themselves carried by that system out of the Church of England. As with Dr. Newman and the other Romanist perverts, so now with Mr. Wilberforce. He cannot find that liberty for the church, in its articles, which he deems needful and which we know to be mischievous; so he resigns his benefices. We do not recommend Dr. Pusey to follow Mr. Wilberforce's example—that is a matter his reverence will decide for himself. But we are entitled, and well entitled, to say that Mr. Wilberforce's resignation places Tractarianism in the dilemma of arguing in favor of inherent powers in the Church of England which one of the most able of its members now admits to be expressly denied by its formularies. The residuary party will of course reply that Mr. Wilberforce is wrong; but he has consecrated his judgement by sacrifices which every man must respect, and which ought to alarm even them.

### How the Mesmerist Cured the Rheumatism.

"The mesmerist was about to define the difference between inflammatory attacks and local affections, when he was interrupted by the inquisitor, who rather allowed that as far as the location of the disorder went, it had a pre-emption right to the hull-cutter; and that, furthermore, it was just expected of him that he should forthwith visit the case, and bid him take up his bed and walk, or he himself would be escorted out of town, astride of a rail, with the accompanying ceremonies. This was a dilemma, either horn of which promised a loss to his reputation, but the crowd was solemnly in earnest; already triumphing in his detection, they began to look wolfish at him and wise at each other, so that the Wolverine had nothing left for it but to demand boldly to 'see the patient!' We had better give the rest of the story as it was related to a humorous friend of ours by the disciple of Mesmer himself. 'Up stars I went with 'em, mad as thunder, I tell you; first at being thought a humbug, and next, that my individual share of the American eagle should be compelled into a measure by thunder. I'd agin them a fight if it hadn't been for the science, which would a saderd' any-how, so I jost said so myself, let 'em bring on their rheumatiz! I felt as if I could a mesmerized a horse, and I determined whatever the case might be, I'd make it squeal, by thunder! 'Here he is,' said they, and in we all bundled into a room, gathering round a bed, with me shut in among 'em, and the cussed big onenlightened heathen that did the talking drawing out an almighty bowie-knife at the same time. 'That's your man!' said he. Well, there lay a miserable-looking critter, with his eyes sot and his mouth open—and bis jaws got wider and wider as he saw the crowd and the bowie-

knife, I tell you! 'That's the idea!' said old big Injin. 'Rise up in that bed!' said I, and I tell you what. I must a looked at him dreadful, for up he jumped on eend, as if he'd jost got a streak of galvanic. 'Git out on this floor,' said I, with a wuss look, and I wish I may be shot if out he did'nt come, lookin' wild, I tell ye! 'Now cut dirt, drot you!' screamed I, and Jehu General Jackson!—if he didn't make a straight shirt tail for the door, may I never make another pass. After him I went, and after me they cum, and *prehaps* there wasn't the orfullest stampede down three pair of stars that ever occurred in Michigan! Down cut old rheumatiz through the bar-room—out I cut after him—over went the stove in the rush after both on us. I chased him round two squars—in the snow at that—then headed him off, and chased him back to the hotel agin, where he landed in a fine sweat, begged for his life, and said—he'd give up the property! Well, I wish I may be shot if he wasn't a feller that they were offerin' a reward for in Buffalo! I made him dress himself—cured of his rheumatiz—run it right out of him; delivered him up, pocketed the reward, and established the science, by thunder!"

THE LAST SABBATH IN THE CAMP OF GALATA NEAR VARNA.—The following is the mode in which the last Sunday was spent in the Camp of the Third Division of Lord Raglan's army, previous to the embarkation to Sebastopol. In a picturesque and lonely spot on the south side of Varna Bay, with a fine commanding view of the Pontus Euxinus, on a glorious morning, when the sun shone brilliantly, the different regiments of the Division marched, on the 27th of August, with their bands, from the different encampments to the church parade ground, selected by Major Wood, the Assistant-Adjutant-General, for the solemn worship of God. There stood the various battallions in silent reverence, still as death, rendering homage to the God of Armies; worshipping, beneath the blue canopy of heaven, the God of Nature; deeply impressed as it were, with the works of His hands, which were scattered around in all their rich profusions. But a still more solemn and imposing scene followed on this last Sabbath. After the usual morning service, the Holy Communion was administered by the Rev. G. Moekler, the Chaplain to the Division, in the large hospital marquee at the head-quarters; the curtains of which had been partly raised, to give more air and freer access. To that holy feast came four General Officers, with the respective staffs; the Colonels of the regiments, and numbers of junior officers. These knelt in lowly and becoming reverence on the green turf, at the little rustic table, covered with its snow-white cloth some of the best blood of England. Amongst the rest knelt Lieut-General Sir Richard England, the General of the Division; with his Brigadier-Generals, Sir John Campbell, Bart, and General Eyre, also General Estcourt, the Adjutant-General of the whole army; Major Wood and the Hon. Major Colborne, the Adjutant and Quartermasters-General of the Division; also Colonel Bell of the 1st Royal Regiment, and the Hon. Col. Spencer of the 41th Regiment; Lieut Colonel Adams, 28th, and Lieut-Colonel Waddy 50th Regiment; also the staff-Surgeon of the Division—in fact Majors and Captains, Lieutenants and Ensigns, drummers and privates, kneeling side by side at the "table of their Lord." There were assembled, in uniforms of rich and varied hue, gallant officers with their eyes fixed intent on their Prayer Books or Communion Manuals, or else deep in reverential thought, at the sacred service of the day—probably the last, prior to the gigantic undertaking in hand, that such a solemn service might ever be repeated.

MADAME ST. ARNAUD, who accompanies her husband, the Marshal, through the campaign in the East, is said to have not less than 1,500 (fifteen hundred) handboxes.





## The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, NOV. 7, 1854.

### The Battle of the Alma,

"The Flag that braved a thousand years  
The battle and the breeze."

Well has the character of that glorious flag been maintained by the British troops on the blood-stained heights of Alma. The heroism of the soldiers of England in the hard fought struggle with the fierce battalions of the Czar, has proved to the world that the British soldiers of to-day are not inferior in chivalrous intrepidity to the best and bravest of England's warriors who, in days gone by, uphold the honor of the Red Cross Flag on countless fields of slaughter amid the smoke and thunder of artillery and the clash of adverse steel, where heroes met in conflict with heroes, and the brave alone remained when the strife was over to tell the tale of triumph! Wellington, Wolfe, Moore and Picton had their gallant representatives on the field of Alma; and the "pencil of light" which inscribed the names of those heroes in imperishable characters on the proudest column in the temple of their country's fame will lose none of its lustre while recording the gallant deeds of Britain's modern sons.

Nor did the heroic battalions of France forget that they too were bound to carry their honored Eagles gloriously through the fight. They too have rivalled in heroism their countrymen who trad in majestic triumph o'er the conquered fields of Jena, Austerlitz and Marengo. They too have proved themselves not unworthy of the mighty hosts who were so often led to victory by the Imperial Corsican, and inspired with the spirit of ancient chivalry by such master spirits as Ney, Murat, Lannes and McDonald.

This first encounter of the Allies with the foe was a furious and bloody one—many a gallant aspirant for renown, who was full of hope, life and energy on the morning of that mighty day, ere the crashing conflict closed, in the warriors only shroud, amid heaps of slain, "slept the sleep that knows no waking."

But the foe was routed, the day was won, and the self-imagined invincibles of the naughty autocrat received an earnest of what is yet to come.

### Wrong.

Our contemporary the *Tribune* attempts to throw the imputation of cowardice, by supposition, upon the 79th Highlanders, in consequence of a letter written by one of them manifesting extreme eagerness to get at the Russians, *The Tribune* observes:—

"Some of these fellows will *lily* make the dust serve them for breeches, whom making tracks from the fray."

Be it known, however, to our contemporary, by and with the consent of history and the attestation of the world, that the 79th Highlanders, collectively or singly, have never "made tracks" from a fray. In common with every other Regiment in the British service they have always distinguished themselves on the field of battle.

We consider it in exceedingly bad taste (not to say that the act smacks distantly of friendship for Russia and disaffection to England,) for our contemporary to attempt without grounds to ridicule or impugn the reputation of any of the noble and dauntless fellows who are battling for the liberty of Europe against the despot of the North.

### The War.

We give in our columns to-day such complete and extensive details of the Battle of the Alma, that we leave ourselves little room for editorial remarks upon any subject. It is one glorious source of satisfaction to know that, although our countrymen suffered a severe loss in officers and men, the British flag has nobly sustained its time-honored character, and its defenders are still worthy representatives of those who, in days of yore, carried it triumphant o'er many a bloody field.

The news that Sevastopol has fallen before the combined attack of the Allies, will now be anxiously looked for. We trust that such may be the brilliant winding up of the campaign.

### Another Petition.

A Petition was lately presented in the House of Assembly, from E. Short, Esq., and others of Shorbrooke, praying for aid in the construction of a convent for the Ladies of the Presentation. It is to be hoped that the aid sought for will be refused, although there is too much probability that it will be granted. We do not know how any man pretending to bear the name of Protestant, knowing the infamous character of these dens of iniquity, can be guilty of voting appropriations of the public money for any such unhalloved purpose.

### Persecution.

Popery is at some of its old capers again in France. Prefects and sub-prefects, says the *Montreal Witness*, are availing themselves of the decree of 1830 to prohibit Methodists from meeting for public worship. Gens d'armes have entered places of worship and compelled the people to retire.

### Soft Stuff.

That tame and trashy imitator of *Punch*, the paper appropriately styled "*Yankee Notions*," makes some spasmodic attempts to be witty at the expense of Irishmen; apparently unconscious that there is vastly more originality and wit in a single saying of an illiterate son of the green Isle than is contained in a dozen numbers of this bastard *Punchinello* of Yankeedom.

One of the last numbers of this badly illustrated abortion contains a miserably executed wood cut of the study of a naturalist who has procured what is termed "a raw Irishman, a baboon and a negro."—The Yankee notion is, that on contrasting these three together the student of natural history is surprised to discover how much they are alike. A raw Yankee with a non-descript cut of physiognomy marked by the cunning aspect of the Fox, with a neck nearly as long as that of a crane, a stiff shirt collar threatening his ears, a ridiculously ugly cut coat, and a pair of unmentionables reaching half way down the legs of a dirty red pair of cow-hide boots would have made a fourth object worthy of study.

Of all the specimens of humanity that we have ever met with, a raw Yankee, who is both ignorant and impudent, and speaks through his nose with a drawing disgusting accent, is the most to be pitied of the human race. We always feel inclined to blush for humanity when we see such a "varmint."

### Seat of Government.

We observe by the proceedings of Parliament that a call of the House has been made for the 7th instant, to take into consideration the question of the Seat of Government. The rambling system of holding Government alternately in different places is attended with such a wasteful expenditure of the public money, to say nothing of the inconvenience and danger attending the continual removal of the documents and books connected with the various public offices, that it is time a stop was put to it.

In the approaching deliberations of our collective wisdom, it is to be hoped that the superior claims of Bytown will not be forgotten.

Bytown possesses claims to attention as an eligible situation for the Seat of Government which no other locality in Canada can present. Its climate, its geographical position, the improvements in progress in connection with it, all combine to render the claims of Bytown such as should not lightly be overlooked or summarily disposed of by the Legislature.

### Bazaar.

We are gratified to learn that the Bazaar in aid of the Mechanic's Institute, recently held in this town, has been a most successful one; the receipts being upwards of £200.

### The Holiday Bill,

Of the unjust provisions of which the people of Canada have had so much cause to complain, is to be modified in such a manner that the convenience of the community will be secured as well as the legislative sanction taken away from the Popish holidays. The amended Bill will provide for the payment of notes falling due on any of these holidays, the day after, instead of the day before, as formerly. The Custom house will also be kept open on Romish holidays.

The people of Canada have had serious and well grounded cause of dissatisfaction with the absurd nature of the law now in force; and they will be glad to learn that it will be so modified that it will no longer be considered a legislative insult to every Protestant in the land.

### Hardware.

We direct the attention of the public to the Advertisement of Mr. Francis McDougal, who politely invites their attention to the large stock of Hardware to be found at the Sign of the BIG AUGER.

We are of opinion that the Big Auger has creditably bore its passage into public estimation, therefore we shall do no more than direct attention to the Advertisement.

### Coming Events.

Our contemporary the *Tribune* informs us that "Sandford's celebrated troupe of Minstrels," may shortly be expected in Bytown. We have been pretty well off during the past Summer, so far as public amusements were concerned. The Minstrels, however, are a novelty which will, we are certain, be duly appreciated here.

### EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

The English letters and papers arrived here late on Sunday night, the Steamer having been delayed by fog on the Ottawa. In another place will be found ample details of the Great Battle fought by the allied armies against the Russians, on the banks of the ALMA, on the 20th of September, together with a list of the wounded and killed. Though the loss is frightful, particularly when we consider the fact that many of the poor fellows struck down that day were among the intimate friends of many of us here in Canada, yet it is by no means severe, in proportion to the numbers engaged, as in many of the engagements of the last war.

The Battle itself was one of that character which The Duke of Wellington used to call a "pounding match." It was won by down right hand fighting, and not by strategy, with one single exception, the beautiful flank attack of the French, by which they seized the heights on the Russian left, and thus were able to come down perpendicularly on the left of their line, and so turn their flank; just as the Prussians came

down on the French right at Waterloo.—The Russians had lost these heights undefended, believing them to be so steep that "not even a goat could climb them;" however, the French Zouaves bounded up them with the springy activity of the Chamois.

The nature of the Russian position precluded anything but a direct attack; and nothing but the most resolute and desperate valor could have carried it.

The Russian position may be shortly described as being on the crest of an amphitheatre of hills, rising from the Bank of the Alma to a height of 500 feet, the ascent being rugged and broken, and covered with vineyards, fallen timber and other obstacles; all the face of this hill was swept by the Russian batteries, of heavy calibre, and our artillery could hardly be brought into play at all, partly because it could not be brought across the Alma, till the affair was nearly over, and partly because on account of the height of the Russian position, the guns could not be elevated sufficiently to reach it.

The Battle was emphatically a combat of infantry on our side, against infantry and artillery on that of the Russians—the more arduous, because in addition to the natural difficulties of the ground, the enemy had covered his batteries by redoubts.

The Russian cavalry, estimated at 6000 strong, was not employed, except to cover their retreat, and that of the Allies, not more than 900 sabres, was not strong enough to be launched—with success against these masses. Had the whole of the Allied cavalry, 8000 sabres, now in the Crimea, been in the field that day, the Russians could not have carried off their guns, as it was, they had a narrow escape for some of them were limbered up so tardily, that the Highlanders got hold of the spokes of the wheels and tried to keep them back.

The Russians must have fled with great rapidity and in confusion, for 5 or 6000 muskets were found thrown away, and about 10,000 knapsacks, in the line of their flight, accelerated by a strong flank attack by the French. It is clear that men who were in such a panic as to throw away their arms and packs, cannot be easily again made available. Putting Menschikoff's army at the lowest estimate, 45,000 men in the field, and granting, according to the highest estimate, that he has now 30,000 men in order, resting between Simpheropol and Baktchiseraï, 15,000 men must have been killed, wounded, captured, or disorganized. The Russian loss is estimated, at from 1200 to 1500 killed, from 3000 to 4000 wounded, and 700 prisoners, almost all wounded; of the latter a number have been sent under a flag of truce to Odessa, and some, with our own wounded, to Constantinople. We apprehend from the severe nature of the wounds inflicted on both sides, that we shall find the loss by death in this sanguinary engagement much more severe than is shown in the present list of the killed.

Nothing could have exceeded the glorious conduct of the officers and seamen of the Fleet. Clustering in swarms on the rigging, the yards and tops of the vast fleet, they watched with intense eagerness the progress of the Battle, and when it was over, they rushed to their boats and pulled ashore, carrying with them breakers of water, brandy, and hammocks slung on oars, scattered themselves over the fields, searched out, relieved, and carried off the wounded, with perfect womanly tenderness and care. The Roman Catholic Priests of both armies, followed anxiously the line of the advance, carrying water, and rendering all the assistance to the wounded in their power. We dare say the Protestant Chaplains did so too, but the fact is not mentioned. With all the care taken, the army remaining two days on the field, to bury the dead and attend to the wounded, many of the unfortunate men remained on the ground for two days before they could be attended to; Russians and our own people were cared for alike; some of the wounded who were taken by steamer 400 miles to Constantinople, had not had their wounds dressed till they arrived. There was a great deficiency of medical assistance, even though the surgeons of the fleet came ashore, and a very short provision of Medical necessaries, particularly of linen bandages, and lint. The severe character of the wounds rendered many amputations necessary, and the stations of the surgeons in the rear were marked by piles of arms and legs. The Russians found dead were almost all shot in the head or neck, the wounds made by the Minnie. Its being of a frightful character.

### PROCEEDINGS AFTER THE BATTLE.

As we said, the armies rested on the field for two days, to bury the slain, attend to the wounded, replenish the ammunition waggon, and land stores and provisions. On the morning of the 23rd, they marched towards the Katscha, which they crossed without opposition and halted for the night. On the morning of the 24th they crossed the Belbek, and it having been ascertained that the Russians had constructed some works at its mouth, which would hinder the safe disembarkation of the siege train at that point, it was determined to drop the hold on the Katscha and make a flank march to the left, so as to pass Sevastopol and seize Balaclava; on the 26th this was done; the whole army, the English in advance, marched by its left flank, through a dense wood; the only road was occupied by the artillery and cavalry, the divisions finding their way, just as we do through the woods here—by the compass. On emerging from the woods, the staff of the army and several batteries of artillery found them selves in presence of a large Russian division, with a convoy of flour, powder, stores, and baggage. As soon as the cavalry came up, this division was attacked and almost immediately dispersed, abandoning all the convoy, losing some

men and prisoners. The flour was appropriated, the powder blown up, and the baggage had the usual fate of baggage under such circumstances, found its way to other owners. The soldiers got a rich haul. The army then descended into the plains, and the cavalry reached the Tchernaya River before dark, followed during the night by the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and Light Divisions; the 4th was left behind till the next day to keep the communication with the Katcha. The army then halted for the night, and on the 26th reached Banclava, the Rifle Brigade in advance. A few shots were fired, but the Horse Artillery were brought up, and the place surrendered. Immediately after the steam fleet which had been sent for, made its appearance, with the gallant Sir Edmund Lyons, who appears to be perfectly idolized in both services, and the landing of the siege trains was immediately commenced. A brave officer of the Navy, Lieut. Maxey, who had been sent after the army from Alma, with despatches, volunteered to find his way back through the forest alone, and bear the message to Sir Edmund to bring up the fleet; this he successfully accomplished. Two divisions were pushed up, on the 27th, to the immediate neighborhood of Sevastopol, and the Engineers were reconnoitering.

This is the summary of the Official intelligence. All after this is rumor, of which an account will be found in our telegraph despatches. It is moreover generally believed that the fire against the Russian works commenced on the 4th of 6th.

We will now see what the force of the Allies is probably at this time in the Crimea; we will put it in round numbers.

Landed, .....	English,	26,000
	French,	25,000
	Turks,	12,000
		63,000
Deduct loss at Alma, .....		4,000
		59,000
Arrived since, cavalry, .....		5,000
	Infantry, .....	10,000
		74,000

To these may be added, if required, 5 or 6,000 marines from the fleet, perhaps 2,000 convalescents from the Hospitals at Scutari and Varna; 2,000 men on their way from Athens, and it is said also some more men from England and France, it is reported 10,000 in all. It is then probable that in a short time the Allied forces, not including any additional Turks that may come, may reach 93,000 men,—quite enough we should think, to take care of Menschikoff.

If the Battle of Alma was, as some say, a mere bull-dog exhibition of the soldiers' courage, no military man can deny that the flank march to the left, by which the Allies completely outwitted the Russians, seized for themselves the strongest position in the Crimea, with a safe and commodious harbor, the position completely commanding the weakest part of the fortress, which they

design to attack, is one of the most brilliant strategic conceptions of the age. Every preparation of the Russians was made under the idea that we should attack the town on the North. Hence the position occupied on the Alma; hence the vast redoubts and entrenchments thrown up to cover the position in that direction,—all of which our troops distinctly saw as they passed the head of the Valley of Inkerman. It is no wonder that Menschikoff, as is reported, was driven to despair.

Our countrymen need not be anxious; Sevastopol will fall, though the process of its reduction may be a longer one, than their anxious hearts may wish. It is a military maxim that a town invested is a town taken, if the enemy be not strong enough to raise the siege in a pitched battle. It is a simple matter of calculation; given, a front of fortification, the extent of wall, its thickness and material, and the nature of the soil beyond the glacis, and the Engineer and Artificer will tell in a twinkling, the number of men, guns, stores, tools—aye, down to a temporary nail, necessary to ensure its capture. Unforeseen difficulties may occur, among the worst of which is bad weather, but the place must fall; it is a mathematical certainty.

Of one thing our countrymen may be justly proud; their countrymen ascended the heights of Alma, with the same determined soul to win, that animated their race in days gone by; there was momentary confusion from the terrible slaughter, and the difficult character of the ground over which they passed, but there was no flinching; the Festeters pressed on as they did at Albuera, when "their tread shook the earth", their shouts rent the air, and their terrible volleys swept away the head of every formation; and the slogan of the Old Black Watch, and their glorious comrades of the 79th and 93d pealed in thunder over the heights of Alma as it did on the brow of Mount Rave. All like true Englishmen did their duty, and we trust that a grateful country will remember it; the "cold shade of aristocracy" will not, in these days, allow that the private and the subaltern shall be last sight of in the distribution of honors; nor must England neglect her gallant allies; nothing can exceed the beautiful spirit in which the Generals on both sides speak of the exploits of the respective armies; side by side they fought and conquered together, and when the well earned decorations are placed upon their breasts, the same medal should be distributed to both armies, alike for French and English, General and Private.

In connection with this matter, we are pleased to see that the first donation to the Patriotic Fund, in aid of the widows and children of the slain, has been sent to the Rev. Dr. Adams of Quebec, by our French Canadian fellow countryman, the Honorable Mr. De Roucheville; to all we say, "GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE."

The Provincial Parliament

The Clergy Reserve Bill has been read a second time and sent to committee. Mr. Felton's Maine Law Bill, has been read a second time and sent to committee, in which it is pretty well understood that it will be mutilated till its author does not know his bantering again, as such a detestable piece of heretical and impracticable stupidity ought to be. The telegraph despatches just show what the Parliament is about, and that is pretty much all that any one seems to care for. We never recollect a session, which attracts so little public attention as this, and we believe a great deal of this disregard to be owing to the conduct of the members, themselves, who, instead of attending to the business of the country, and despatching it in the shortest time, to save expense, indulge in nothing but the most offensive and useless personalities. Some of the debates have been of the most disgraceful character. If the House of Assembly will not maintain its own character and dignity, it cannot expect to be respected in the country. The Seigniorial Tenure Bill has also been read a second time and sent to committee. A meritorious debate took place on the Bill of Mr. Ferris to abolish that enactment by which persons are compelled to take up on the day before. Any bills of Exchange or promissory notes becoming due (in Lower Canada) on certain holidays. Some of these days are kept as holidays both by Protestants and Romanists; an enormous amount of twaddle was talked about this very simple matter, and the odium theologium pretty strongly excited. The Romanists do not seem to see that their argument cuts two ways: if it is an outrage on their religious conscientiousness to have to take up their Bills on a Holiday, it is equally an outrage on a Protestant's mercantile conscientiousness to have to take them up a day before they are really due. It strikes us that the most sensible way would be to abolish the law altogether, and then all the Romanist need do to keep his conscience clear would be to exercise a little care and not give Bills payable on his Holidays. We believe the affair has been settled by an arrangement that Bills are not, in future, to be considered due until the day after the Holiday, instead of the day before it, and the Government has promised that the Custom Houses shall also be open for business on the Holidays. It actually appeared in the course of debate that the Custom House at Quebec was always open for business on these Holidays, while that in Montreal was closed, the reason for this extraordinary proceeding being that the Collector at Quebec is a Protestant who does not care for Saints Days, while the Collector in Montreal is a Romanist, who does. Things are really come to a pretty pass in Canada when our commercial transactions are placed at the mercy of a parcel of canting fanatics; we wonder when we may expect the happy day in

what sectarianism will be divorced from politics; and people left to worship their Creator in their own fashion without parliamentary interference, and manage their own business without the meddling of their neighbors who worship other Gods than theirs.

A correspondent writing from England to a contemporary speaks of the "Scots Greys" as the finest cavalry Regiment in the British service, and says that no other troopers can wield such heavy swords as they do. This is trash; there are three patterns of sword used in the British cavalry—one, a long, straight sword, with a steel shell guard, somewhat narrow in the blade, called by the German horse, a "pallasch," which is used by the Household Brigade—the other, a shorter, slightly curved sword, with a steel shell, or half basket guard, used by the Regiments of Dragoon Guards, and by the Royals, Scots Greys, and Ebniskilens; the third a lighter, and slightly curved sabre, furnished to Lancers, Hussars and Light Dragoons. All these swords, as to their length, weight and pattern are regulated by a General Order, and issued by the Ordnance, therefore those of the Greys differ in no respect from those of other heavy Regiments. We happened to be in Dublin, and in the Barracks, when the present pattern swords were delivered to the 2d Dragoon Guards and the Greys.

In the next place the Greys have the same standard height, both for men and chargers, as all other heavy Regiments; when in full dress the men look taller from wearing a high Grenadier fur cap, instead of a low helmet. The Greys were never, in our time, considered a crack Regiment in their mounting, for this reason, that it being difficult to procure so many grey horses, they were often retained beyond the age when they were really fitted for service; we must confess that we never admired their appearance, for as some of the horses were nearly white, and others, iron-grey, nearly black, it gave them a kind of mottled look, wanting in that uniformity which so pleases one in the "Lilo Guards," or "Bays." We have no wish to disparage the gallant "Greys," but it is absurd to crack them up at the expense of equally good Irish or English Regiments of Horse. Something of this kind took place after Waterloo; whether the principal amateur chroniclers of that battle were all Scotchmen, or not, we cannot say, but it was certainly made to appear that the "Greys" and the "Highland Brigade" won the battle on their own hook; now as we are English, we claim a fair share for our own countrymen, and we dare say Paddy won't be behind hand in claiming the honor of having been as thick in the mess as the rest.

#### Our New Theatre.

It has given us pleasure, on more than one occasion, to chronicle the progress of a

Theatre in Bytown;—when we say a "THEATRE," we do not mean the antics of such strolling parties as (with one exception) have "rendered night hideous" in times now (happily) gone by; but a building worthy of the city in which we dwell and which, if we are not greatly deceived, will surpass any building devoted to similar purposes now existing in Canada; and we are confident that our future manager, Mr. Lee, will uphold its character, both in a Literary and Artistic point of view. It was supposed that the masonry work would have been commenced some eight or ten days ago, but it was found that the rocky foundation was so stubborn that it was impossible to call the masons into play until a day or two since. However the walls are now in full progress, and, should the season keep open, Mr. Lee has great hopes of introducing a first rate English opera to Bytown, to be followed up by all the Dramatic "Stars" by (at the latest) the 1st of August next.

#### View of Bytown.

We are happy to hear that Mr. Whitefield, an elegant and accomplished artist, whose views of Montreal and Quebec are so well known, has been staying for some days in Bytown, and that he intends to publish a couple of views illustrative of the scenery around this city, in one of which nearly all the Lower Town will be embraced, and in the other the Upper Town. We presume that these views will be published by subscription, and that the drawings from which they are made will form part of a collection intended to illustrate the scenery of British North America, and which Mr. Whitefield will exhibit in Great Britain, and explain by lectures, at no very distant day.

#### THE 5th OF NOVEMBER.

We understand that the Anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot has been celebrated on the 6th instant, with marked and extensive demonstrations in various parts of the Province. It is right and fitting that the great anniversary of Britain's deliverance from the traitorous machinations of Popish treachery, should be gratefully held in perpetual remembrance by the Protestants of our country, in whatever portion of the British Empire they may be found. Had the dark and Jesuitical conspirators been successful, Protestantism, to-day, might not be a religion tolerated in the land. But, by, as it were, the direct interposition of Divine Providence, the infamous Plot was discovered, and the nation spared the dire calamity of mourning over the destruction, at one fell blow, of the highest earthly hopes of a Protestant altar and a Protestant Crown.

In Bytown the anniversary was commemorated on the 6th instant, by Soiree in the lower story of the West Ward Market, where nearly two hundred persons assembled to do honor to the occasion. The en-

tertainments of the Evening were of a superior order, and everything passed off in the most harmonious and happy manner. Quite a number of the fair sex were present, a fact which lent additional attractions to an occasion, in itself, from the associations connected with it, to Protestants peculiarly interesting.

It is but justice to say that the excellent banquet prepared was highly creditable to Mrs. Frederick, from whose New Establishment the good fare came. Nor should we forget to mention, that it was principally through the energetic conduct of Mr. George Lang, of this town; that the comprehensive arrangements of the Evening were carried out.

We have learned that at Richmond, Kentville, Aylmer, and other places, of which we expect to hear in due time, celebrations on an extensive scale took place.

#### BY TELEGRAPH!

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

#### FURTHER BY THE "PACIFIC."

HAMBURG.—Immediate steps are to be taken for stopping the indirect traffic with Russia through Prussian ports.

A report was current that 2,000 Russians had made a sortie from Sevastopol and were badly beaten.

1000 French troops are to leave Marseilles immediately for Greece.

It is now reported that Schamyl had been victorious over the Russians.

The Cholera is rapidly abating in London. Only 249 deaths occurred last week.

At the recent great fire at Memel the whole place would have been destroyed but for the exertions of the American sailors in port.

From Copenhagen (15th) it is telegraphed that the House of Representatives had voted, by 60 to 6, to appoint a committee to impeach the Ministry for the promulgation of the July ordinance.

SPAIN.—Foreign refugees had been ordered to leave Madrid within eight days, save those who could give reasons for their residence, or security for their conduct.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Breadstuffs excited. Flour advanced 3s. Wheat 6d to 9d. since Friday. Corn in good demand and firm. Some report 1s. advance for shipment to France. Western Canal Flour 30s. a 30s 6d; Ohio 39s. White Wheat 11s a 11s 6d; Corn, white and yellow, 38s a 38s 9d. Supply of Breadstuffs light. Provisions unchanged. Consols closed 94½ a 95.

#### NEW YORK, Oct. 31st.

FLOUR.—Rather more doing in Markets. Prices unchanged, sales 5,800 bbls, 8.25 a 8.11 for Inferior State; 8.50 a 8.75 for straight; 8.51½ for Ohio; 9.00 for favorite; 8.57½ a 9.25 for Ohio, Michigan and Indiana; 9.50 a 10.75 for extra Genesee; Canadian in moderate demand, sales 500 bbls., 10.00, duty paid.

GRAIN.—Market less buoyant, sales 100 bushels white Southern Wheat, 2.15.

CORN.—Demand moderate, sales 95,000 bushels, 80c. for good Western mixed; 80½ a 82c. for prime; 85c for round yellow.

PROVISIONS.—Pork, firmer for Mess, demand fair; Prime steady; sales 12.75 for Mess; 11.37½ a 11.44 for prime.

### From our Irish Correspondent.

P.—COUNTRY CORK, Sept. 11.

The war! the war! this one painfully interesting subject is the only one on which we can speak, or think. Rumors from all quarters, some true, but most false, come fast and thick from all quarters, taking away one's breath with the vastness of their announcements, and the rapidity with which they reach us. It is quite unsafe to believe *any thing*, however probable it may seem, until it comes officially; when the Duke of Newcastle tells us we have gained a victory we may venture to rejoice and not before. The Telegraphic despatches are extremely unsatisfactory and never to be depended on until confirmed by the commander-in-chief. The victory of the Alma, fatal as it is, attended with such fearful loss, causing such misery and desolation in many an English "hearth and home," has yet our most salutary effect;—it has stopped the mouths of grumblers, *croakers*, as they were called during the last war. Of all the pests and abominations of society, and their name is Legion, there is none equal to your confirmed grumbler; and in war time he becomes quite insufferable. He is afraid such and such misfortunes must take place, "things" have been so ill-managed,—he could make peace and declare war with ten times the wisdom of Lord Aberdeen,—he could provide money without making "Gladstone's bungles,"—he could command the Army better than Lord Raglan, Marshal St. Arnaud, and all the Generals of Division put together, in short, no one does anything well, or can do anything well, but his own immortal self! Such is a grumbler. England as fall to overflowing of such "fireside politicians," men who sadly want to be taught their own foolish conceit and distrust by such an event as this battle.

Your correspondent writes feelingly, having had, for this some time past, to "chomp the bit" (with what patience he might) of outpourings, *ad nauseam*, from a grumbler! Long ere we pen these lines the mighty contest in the Crimea is decided! Our gallant army has lost thousands of its brave number, their blood has been poured out like water for the liberty of mankind, and we may well hope and believe NOT IN VAIN. That victory is ours we cannot and will not doubt. The All powerful arm of Heaven has been on our side hitherto, and the prayers of the whole nation have been publicly raised that it may yet be so. I am afraid that Irish hopes and fears are not quite so patriotic as they should be. Many a wish does "Paddy" utter (let us hope not in his soberest moments) that the "Rooshans" shall win the day, and many a conviction he whispers to the neighboring winds that "the Emperor won't care for the loss of 10,000 or so, that's all one to him, he'll begin again." I am ashamed to say that the ultra Anti-English papers are not guiltless of exciting and fostering those feelings.—Any of your readers who wish for a wise and calm view of the war should read a beautiful and eloquent speech of Sir Edward Lytton at an Agricultural dinner in Hertford. He shows well the importance of Agriculturalists taking every possible means of rendering the war, inevitable as it is, profitable, remembering the nearly ruinous reaction which took place among this portion of the community on the making of peace in 1815.

As winter and dreariness close in upon us the Literary world's light begins to shine.

Publishers eyes begin to brighten—bookshelves begin to fill—our advertising columns begin to show something better and more interesting than the overlasting lists of De Porquet and Brasseur, or the painful and (to timid folks) terrifying tomes of Doctor this, that, and the other. And first and foremost, oh! hearts delight! we have the announcement of a New Work, by the Authoress of "The Heir of Redclyffe," "Heartsease, or the Brother's Wife" is its attractive title. Let it be but half as good as its predecessor, and it will win its way well. "The Young Husband" by Mrs. Grey, already a well known and favorite writer; "The Countess of St. Alban's," a translation from the German; "Memoirs of the Countess of Blessington;" "The Physician's Tale," and "Kate Vernon" are among the most promising. "Clara Morrison," an Australian story, is good but dull. "My Friends and Acquaintances" is amusing enough, but rather vulgar and conceited withal. "Forest Scenes in Norway and Sweden" is a nice book, by a well known country clergyman, Rev. H. Newland, and "Walter the Schoolmaster," by the Rev. E. Monro, should be read by high and low, rich and poor, being a most beautiful and truthful little book, whose price places it within the reach of all, more than we can say for the others we have mentioned.

FRANK.

### PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

#### HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

QUEBEC, Oct. 31st.

Last night after a debate which lasted till midnight, the Seigniorial Tenure Bill was read a second time and referred to a Committee on the whole on Thursday.

In answer to Mr. Holton, Sir Allan McNab said that the Government was not prepared to decide how long it would keep the House in Session after having finished the three great measures of the session. The House then went into committee on the Clergy Reserve Bill and the debate had begun when this Report left.

The Committee appointed to prepare a proper representation of the Country at the Paris Exhibition met to-day and adjourned after appointing a committee to prepare business.

#### MARRIED.

On the 2nd inst., by the Rev. Doctor Strong, Mr. Samuel Halliday, to Anna Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. John Lang, all of Bytown.

On the 26th October, by the Rev. James Godfrey of Goulburn, A. C. Kely, Esq., of Bytown, to Susan, eldest daughter of the Rev. Doctor Strong, Rector of Bytown.

On the 20th, instant, by Special License, by the Rev. J. Johnston, of Aylmer, Mr. William Graham, of Bytown, to Mrs. Mary Keough, of Bytown, Widow of the late James Keough, and seventh daughter of Martin Low, Esq., of Grenville.

#### DIED.

Suddenly, at Montreal, October 26th, Royal Munro, Esq., of Belleville, father of Mr. W. R. Munro, Master of the Steamer *Phenix*.

#### FIFTY DOLLARS ONLY

##### WILL SECURE A WARRANT DEED

And immediate possession of five acres of land at Lakeland, the balance, \$50 to \$100 according to location, can remain for two or three years. Land near this and under cultivation, of the same soil naturally, is held at from \$200 to \$500 per acre. No better opportunity for a profitable investment within the vicinity of New

York. A few splendid lots near the celebrated Lake Ronkonkoma, from \$25 to \$50, equal in size to eight city lots; a beautiful location for those wishing a country residence near the city. Apply to C. WOOD, 208 Broadway, or to F. CLEMON, Rideau St., Lower Bytown.

**THE BEST LOCATION TO GAIN WEALTH**  
Health, and Happiness in Agricultural Pursuits—For sale, a few FARMS near the new and prosperous village of Lakeland, L. I., a short distance from the celebrated Lake Ronkonkoma the beauty and romantic appearance of which is praised by all who visit it. The Long Island Farm Association have sold a large number of Farms within a very short time near this place, which are now being cleared and put under cultivation, already satisfying the purchasers of the fertility of the soil, and its adaptedness for the profitable cultivation of every kind of produce that can be raised in this latitude. Farms in this vicinity which have not been cleared and cultivated over three years—the soil being of the same general character with that which now offer for sale at from 20 to 30 dollars per acre—cannot be purchased for 100 dollars per acre. No location so pleasant and healthy, and at the same time offering so great assurance of increasing the wealth, health and happiness of those who now purchase, can be found in the vicinity of New York. From the published statistical account of the late census, taken by the United States, it is shown that Long Island is the most healthy location within its borders—fewer deaths, according to its population, than in any other place. Its proximity to the greatest and best market in the world, and the advantages which farmers realize by taking their produce to market on the Long Island Railroad at any time, where it commands the greatest price, renders this place worthy the attention of all who wish to follow agricultural pursuits for the purpose of gaining wealth, or for the purpose of having a delightful, pleasant, and healthy country location. Terms of sale made easy and accommodating to all who wish to purchase. Apply to CHARLES WOOD, 208 Broadway, corner of Fulton street, where maps of the property can be had gratis, and all information cheerfully given, or to F. CLEMON, Rideau St. Lower Bytown.

#### FOR SALE

##### AT THIS OFFICE,

THE BOOK OF RULES AND REGULATIONS, of the Orange Association of British North America. Price 5s per dozen, or £1 10s per hundred.

#### BYTOWN AND PRESCOTT RAILWAY.

##### CHANGE OF TIME.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE TRAINS WILL Run as follows, viz:

LEAVE GLOUCESTER STATION  
At 7 o'clock, A. M., stopping at Osgoode, Kemprville, Oxford, and Spencerville, and arrive at Prescott at 9½ o'clock.

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

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

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

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

R. HOUGH,  
Superintendent.

Prescott, Nov. 3rd, 1854.—[40.]





## PUBLIC NOTICE.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.  
Quebec, October 18th, 1854.

**HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL** in Council has been pleased to order and direct, that pending the action of the Lower Provinces and the completion of any further measures required for giving entire effect to the Reciprocity Treaty recently concluded between Great Britain and the United States, the several articles mentioned in the Schedule, to an Act passed in the present Session of the Parliament of Canada, intituled, "An Act for giving effect" on the part of this Province to a certain Treaty "between Her Majesty and the United States of America," and hereinafter enumerated, that is to say:

Grain, Flour, and Breadstuffs of all kinds,  
Animals of all kinds,  
Fresh, smoked and salted Meats,  
Cotton-wool, Seeds and Vegetables,  
Undried Fruits, dried Fruits,  
Fish of all kinds,  
Products of Fish and all other creatures living in the water.  
Poultry, Eggs,  
Hides, Furs, Skins or Tails undressed,  
Stone or Marble in its crude or unwrought state,  
Slate,  
Butter, Cheese, Tallow,  
Lard, Horns, Manures,  
Ores of Metal of all kinds,  
Coal,  
Pitch, Tar, Turpentine, Ashes,  
Timber and Lumber of all kinds, round, hewn, sawed, unmanufactured in whole or in part,  
Firewood,  
Plants, Shrubs and Trees,  
Pells, Wool,  
Fish-oil,  
Rice, Broom-corn, and Bark,  
Gypsum, ground or unground,  
Hewn, or wrought or unwrought Burr or Grindstones,  
Dye-stuffs,  
Flax, Hemp and Tow unmanufactured,  
Unmanufactured Tobacco,  
Rags,

shall be admitted to importation into this Province from the United States, under Special Bonds to Her Majesty, conditioned for the due payment of the Customs Duties legally chargeable at the time of importation on the article so imported; in the event that the said Reciprocity Treaty and the Act hereinafter mentioned in relation thereto, do not go into operation and take full effect within six months from this date hereof.

WM. CAFFEY,  
Inspector General. [40.]

## FOR SALE.

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

## PLASTER OF PARIS.

**200** BARRELS Plaster of Paris, now on hand, and for sale by  
JOHN ROBERTS,  
Druggist  
Lower Bytown, 21, Rue 852.

## FOR SALE,

THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY in George Street, Lower Bytown, well known as **BURKE'S BREWERY**. For particulars apply to the Subscriber on Mr. printer's Office. **GEORGE R. BURKE.**  
July 23.

THE BRITISH FLAG TRIUMPHANT  
AND THE  
**BIG AUGER**

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

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

Bytown, Nov. 6th 1854.

**\$50 REWARD!!**

**LOST** on Friday, the 27th instant, between Mr. Richardson's (Blacksmith) on the March Road and the Bytown Post Office, a large Pocket Book, with two large cases, containing \$500— and a note of hand for £25, drawn in my favor from David Dunlop, Pakenham. Any person finding the same, and leaving it at the Bytown Gazette Office, or at Mr. James Montgomery's Upper Bytown, will receive the above reward.  
**WILLIAM WOODS.**

Bytown, Oct. 28th, 1854.

**PRIZE CHEESE.**

**2,000** LBS. prize cheese at the store of the Subscribers.

—ALSO—  
JUST received a new supply of **TURKEY CURRANTS—Fresh COFFEE and PICKLED SALMON.**

Pure Liquors in variety—Brandy, Gin, Wine, &c.

Intending Purchasers are solicited to call and examine the articles.

**PATTERSON & BLACKBURN.**

Rideau Street General Grocery,  
4th October, 1854.

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

In the Brick Store. **11**  
Sign of the large **U**  
(Rideau Street Lower Bytown.)  
Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Tobacco, Patent Pails, Wash Boards, Brooms, and a general assortment of Groceries always on hand.

ALSO, Liquors, warranted pure.  
A Superior article of V. Chaloupin & Co. Dark & Pale Brandy.  
J. De Kupper & Son Gin.  
Port & Sherry Wine.  
Jamaica Spirits:  
High Wines.  
Molasses & W. W. Vinegar.

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

Orders punctually attended to  
**GEORGE H. PRESTON.**

## TO THE LOVERS OF MUSIC.

(FRASER'S CORNET BAND.)

**MESSRS. FRASER'S** will open their Evening Classes for instruction, on the CORNET, A XIORN, POSTHORN, FLUTE and VIOLIN, on the 1st November next, from seven o'clock till ten every evening. Public School and private families attended to in Vocal Music any day between 4 and 6 o'clock, &c. Particulars made known, on application to Mr F at his School Room, No. 3, Daley-street, or at his Dwelling House, No. 6, Bessert-street, Lower Bytown.  
Bytown, Oct. 20, 1854.

## New Confectionery Establishment.

Rideau Street, Bytown.

**WILLIAM PRORDERICK**, Brother-in-law of the late FRANCIS THOMPSON, having returned to Bytown, takes this opportunity of returning thanks for the liberal support received when in business in Central Bytown, and begs to inform Old Customers and the Public in general, that he intends to re-commence Business in the **NEW STONE BUILDING** of Mr John Wade, in Rideau Street, on an extensive scale. The Establishment will be opened on **SATURDAY, 7th October**, when he will introduce

**CONFECTIONERY**, entirely new to the Bytown Public. He will also keep on hand all kinds of **SYRUPS**, and every other article usually kept in a General Confectionery Establishment.

## Wedding and Christening Cakes

MADE TO ORDER.

**MRS. PRORDERICK**, who conducted the business of her brother, the late Francis Thompson for Six years, in resuming business again in Bytown desires to state, that nothing will be wanting on her part to merit the support of the Public.

Lower Bytown, Sept. 28th, 1854.—(30)

**MONTREAL, PRESCOTT & BYTOWN**  
**TRANSPORTATION.**

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

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

**R. HOUGH,**

Supl. B. & P. Railway.

Prescott, Oct. 9th, 1854.—[41.]

**WASHINGTON HUGHES**

**BARBER, HAIRDRESSER, AND CLOTHES-CLEANER.**

Rideau Street, Lower Bytown.

**CLOTHES-CLEANED AND DYED, AND STAINS TAKEN OUT OF CLOTH AND SHAWLS.**

**Ladies' Hair Curled and Dressed.**

Bytown, November 2, 1854.—(41)

**Montreal & Bytown Railway.**

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

**ALEXANDER SCLATER,**  
Traffic Manager.

Carillon, November 1st 1854.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

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

**HAIR OVER-SHOES,**

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

**THOMAS TAYLOR.**

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

**AGRICULTURE.**

List of Premiums awarded at the County of Ottawa Agricultural Society's Exhibition, held at Aylmer 18th October, 1854.

**STANDING CROPS.**

- Best Field of not less than 2 acres of Fall Wheat.**
  - 1st.—Luther Edey,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee,
  - 3rd.—Robert H. Klock.
- Best Field of not less than 2 acres of Sp. Wheat.**
  - 1st.—Charles Breckinridge,
  - 2nd.—John Wright,
  - 3rd.—Calvin Radmore.
- Best Field of not less than 2 acres of Oats.**
  - 1st.—Ruggles Wright, Junr.,
  - 2nd.—Luther Edey,
- Best Field of not less than 2 acres of Barley.**
  - 1st.—Peter H. Church.
- Best Field of not less than 2 acres of Peas.**
  - 1st.—John Heyworth,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee,
  - 3rd.—Calvin Radmore.
- Best acre of Indian Corn.**
  - 1st.—Samuel Edey,
  - 2nd.—William McConnell, Junr.
- Best half-acre of Carrots.**
  - 1st.—George Rainbold,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee.
- Best half-acre Mangel Wurtzell.**
  - 1st.—George Rainbold,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee.
- Best acre of Swedish Turnips.**
  - 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
  - 2nd.—John Heyworth.

**STOCK.**

**Stallion for Saddle**

- 1st.—C. G. Brigham,
- 2nd.—George Rainbold,
- 3rd.—Seth Cotes.

**Stallion for Draught.**

- 1st.—William Herdman,
- 2nd.—Robert H. Klock.

**Mare and Foal of this Season for Saddle.**

- 1st.—Peter Aylen, Sen'r.,
- 2nd.—Samuel Edey,
- 3rd.—Robert H. Klock.

**Mare and Foal of this Season for Draught.**

- 1st.—James Grimes,
- 2nd.—Peter Aylen, Sen'r.,
- 3rd.—Timothy Parker.

**Saddle Horse.**

- 1st.—C. G. Brigham,
- 2nd.—Claudius Maxwell,
- 3rd.—Peter H. Church.

**Span Draught Horses.**

- 1st.—Simon Hill,
- 2nd.—James Cassidy,
- 3rd.—James F. Taylor.

**Two years old Colt for Saddle.**

- 1st.—James H. Chamberlain,
- 2nd.—Claudius Maxwell,
- 3rd.—Luther Edey.

**Two years old Colt for Draught.**

- 1st.—Simon Hill,
- 2nd.—John Heyworth,
- 3rd.—James Grimes.

**Bull not less than 2 years old.**

- 1st.—John Egan,
- 2nd.—Ruggles Wright Sen'r.,
- 3rd.—C. G. Brigham.

**Bull Calf, 1854.**

- 1st.—Robert Kenney,
- 2nd.—Mrs. Samuel Grimes,
- 3rd.—James F. Taylor.

**Milch Cow, any age.**

- 1st.—Robert Kenney,
- 2nd.—James Cassidy,
- 3rd.—Paul A. Lucas.

**Yoke of Oxen.**

- 1st.—John Heyworth,

- 2nd.—Charles Breckinridge,
- 3rd.—John Egan.

**Yoke of three years old Steers.**

- 1st.—C. G. Brigham,
- 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee.

**Fatted Ox.**

- 1st.—Harvey Parker,
- 2nd.—William Herdman.

**Fatted Cow.**

- 1st.—Charles Breckinridge,
- 2nd.—James Cassidy,
- 3rd.—C. Radmore.

**Two years old Heifer.**

- 1st.—George Routley,
- 2nd.—Robert Kenney,
- 3rd.—C. G. Brigham.

**Heifer Calf, 1854.**

- 1st.—Harvey Parker, Junr.,
- 2nd.—Robert Kenney,
- 3rd.—Luther Edey.

**Ram of any age.**

- 1st.—Robert Kenney,
- 2nd.—Wm. Carnachan,
- 3rd.—Mrs. S. Grimes.

**Ram Lamb.**

- 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
- 2nd.—Wm. Ramsay,
- 3rd.—Mrs. S. Grimes.

**Two Does.**

- 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
- 2nd.—Wm. Ramsay,
- 3rd.—Robert Kenney.

**Fatted Sheep.**

- 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
- 2nd.—Robert Kenney,
- 3rd.—William Carnachan.

**Boar not less than one year old.**

- 1st.—Robert Conroy,
- 2nd.—Simon Hill.

**Boar under one year old.**

- 1st.—George Routley,
- 2nd.—Timothy Parker.

**Sow not less than one year old.**

- 1st.—Ruggles Wright, Sen'r.,
- 2nd.—John Egan,
- 3rd.—Harvey Parker, Junr.

**Fatted Hog.**

- 1st.—John Egan,
- 2nd.—Harvey Parker,
- 3rd.—Mrs. S. Grimes.

**AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.**

**Two Bushels of Onions.**

- 1st.—John McMillan.

**Three Pumpkins.**

- 1st.—John Egan.

**Two Bushels Timothy Seed.**

- 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
- 2nd.—Charles Breckinridge.

**Bushel of Flax Seed.**

- 1st.—Richard Davis,
- 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee.

**HORTICULTURAL PRODUCTS.**

**Half Bushel Table Apples.**

- 1st.—Simon Hill.

**Half Bushel Winter Apples.**

- 1st.—Peter Aylen, Sen'r.,

**Twelve Heads Cabbage.**

- 1st.—John McMillan.

**Two Bushels Blood Beet.**

- 1st.—John McMillan.

**DAIRY PRODUCTS AND SPICES.**

**Twenty pound Cheese.**

- 1st.—John Heyworth,
- 2nd.—Mrs. S. Bancroft.

**Thirty pounds Butter.**

- 1st.—George Morrison,
- 2nd.—Robert H. Klock,
- 3rd.—George Rainbold.

**Thirty pounds Maple Sugar.**

- 1st.—Simon Hill.

**Woolen and Flax Goods.**

- 8 Yds. Sat. Geese.**
  - 1st.—William Carnachan,
- 8 Yds. Sat. Ducks.**
  - 1st.—C. G. Brigham,
- 8 Yds. Sat. Turkeys.**
  - 1st.—James Oussky,
- 8 Yds. Sat. Hens.**
  - 1st.—Harvey Parker,

**WOOLEN AND FLAX GOODS.**

- 20 yards Woolen Cloth Dyed, hand-spin & woven.**
  - 1st.—John Heyworth,
- 20 yds. Woolen Cloth not Dyed hand-spin & woven.**
  - 1st.—James Cassidy,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee,
  - 3rd.—Zemis Olmstead.
- Pair Woolen Blankets.**
  - 1st.—James Cassidy,
  - 2nd.—Calvin Radmore.
- Twenty yards Flannel.**
  - 1st.—Trotis M. Goutlee,
  - 2nd.—Calvin Radmore.
- Twenty yards Satinell.**
  - 1st.—Louis M. Goutlee.
- Twenty yards Kersey.**
  - 1st.—Calvin Radmore,
  - 2nd.—Mrs. S. Grimes.
- Twenty pound Flax.**
  - 1st.—Richard Davis,
  - 2nd.—Louis M. Goutlee.

**Plough.**

- 1st.—John Egan,
- 2nd.—Harvey Parker, Junr.

**Horse Power Thresher.**

- 1st.—James Grimes.

**Two Horse Power Thresher and Cleaner.**

- 1st.—John Egan.

**Horse Rake.**

- 1st.—John Wright.

**Wooden Roller.**

- 1st.—Peter H. Church.

**Churn of any Kind.**

- 1st.—Robert H. Klock,
- 2nd.—Peter Aylen, Sen'r.

**Cultivator.**

- 1st.—Louis M. Goutlee,
- 2nd.—James F. Taylor.

**Harrow.**

- 1st.—Harvey Parker.

**LADIES DEPARTMENT.**

**Woolen or Cotton Nettings.**

- 1st.—Miss Margaret Cassidy,
- 2nd.—Miss Rosanna Carnachan.

**Three pairs Woolen Socks.**

- 1st.—Miss Rachel Grimes.

**Three pairs Woolen Stockings.**

- 1st.—Miss Rachel Grimes.

**Three pairs Woolen Mittens.**

- 1st.—Miss Rachel Grimes.

**Three pairs Woolen Gloves.**

- 1st.—Mrs. J. E. Watts.

**Home-made Quilt (Knitted).**

- 1st.—Mrs. Peter H. Church.

**Home-made Quilt (Quilted).**

- 1st.—Miss Rachel Grimes.

**FLOUGHING PLUGH.**

**1st Class Farmers & their Sons for any Plough.**

- 1st.—George Rainbold.

**2d Class for all Competitors, all Ploughs, except Scotch.**

- 1st.—John Smith, (Mr. R. Chamberlain's Man.)

**3d Class for any Plough, open to all Competitors.**

- 1st.—John McDull, (Mr. Calvin Radmore's Man.)
- 2nd.—Martin, McDonnell, (Mr. George Rainbold's Man.)

**Best and Best Plough Harness.**

1st—John McDuff, (Mr. Rastmore's hired Man.)

The Premiums will be paid on and after the first day of December next, at the office of the Secretary and Treasurer, Aylmer.

JOHN CLAUSON,  
Secretary & Treasurer.

Aylmer, October 29th, 1854.

**1854. FORWARDING. 1854**

FROM

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



**T**HE Subscriber having in addition to his former FORWARDING STOCK, purchased that of Messrs. BARBER & 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,  
FREEDS, and  
St. GEORGE,

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

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

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

Bytown, 15th March, 1854.

(13)

**CAPTAIN W. S. HUNTER**

Would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Bytown and the surrounding country, that he has now for sale a large collection of paintings, consisting chiefly of Scenes on the Ottawa, all of which he is prepared to dispose on reasonable terms.

Flags, Banners, Signs, and every other description of Ornamental Painting executed on the shortest notice.

Residence, next door to the dwelling house of Mr. Thomas G. Burns Lower Bytown.

Bytown, Feb. 15, 1853.

**NOTICE.**

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

**PATENT PAILS! PATENT PAILS!!**

100 DOZEN, to the Trade, 11s. per dozen.—Also Groceries, Wines, Spirits, Crockery, &c. CHEAP.

Wholesale & Retail.  
GEORGE H. PRESTON

Rideau Street, Lower Bytown, } —(21-1f)  
May 29th, 1854.

**Bytown Branch Bible Society.**

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

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

JAMES COX,  
Secretary.

Bytown 21st March 1854.

**NOTICE.**

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

FRANCIS CLEMON.

Bytown, May 24th, 1854.—(20)

**ON CONSIGNMENT,**

**A**ND For Sale, at Low Prices, and on favorable terms,  
Mess and Prime Mess Pork of undoubted inspection.

Superfine Flour of favorite Western Brands.  
50 O. P. High Wines, Port Hope, Prescott and Kingston distillation.

Whiskey, a superior article, and well flavored.  
Teas, Tobaccos, &c. &c., of various descriptions and qualities.

FRANCIS CLEMON.

Bytown, 13th June 1854.

**CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT,**

Quebec, 4th July, 1854.

**I**T is requested that persons having communications to make to DOCTOR THOMAS BOUTILLIER, in his capacity as Inspector of Crown Lands Agencies, or as Superintendent of Works to be performed on Roads in Lower Canada, out of the Provincial Funds, or relating to either of those subjects, may forward the same to him direct, at his office St. Hyacinthe. (27-3iu.)

**Valuable Property for Sale.**

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

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

Apply to the Subscriber,  
RICHARD TAYLOR.

Nepean Jan'y, 1854.

**LAND FOR SALE.**

**T**HE 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.

(9t)



**An Important Mis-statement Corrected.**

**FOR THE BENEFIT OF PASSENGERS GOING TO THE WEST AND SOUTHWEST.**

**T**HE AMERICAN LAKE SHORE RAILROAD ROUTE is the shortest and quickest route to Chicago, St. Louis & New Orleans, and the Canada Route is not the shortest and quickest.

Here are the figures: they are far better than words, and tell no untrue tales:

From N. Y. to Chicago via Canada, is... 960 Miles.  
By American Lake Shore,..... 955 1/2

In favor of American Route, is... 4 1/2 Hours.

Time from N. Y. to Chicago via Canada Route,..... 48 (which is better time than they have ever yet made.)

Via American Route,..... 36

Difference in favor of Am. Route,..... 12

For Tickets to Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Detroit, (Via Cleveland) Toledo, Chicago, Rock Island, Galena, Dubuque, LaSelle, St. Louis, New Orleans, Lafayette, Indianapolis, Louisville, &c., apply to

TIMOTHY C. DWIGHT, Agent, or L. P. DUNTON, Ticket Agent.

Mark Freight "Lake Shore Line," and send to New York and Erie Railroad, or "People's Line Steamboats," or "Harlem R. R." or "Buffalo & New York City R. R.," and get Bills Lading as above. (no 14-17)

**REMOVAL**

**SHAVING & HAIR-DRESSING;**

**T**HE Subscriber respectfully announces to the Citizens of Bytown, and all other interested, that he has removed his

**HAIRDRESSING ESTABLISHMENT**

to the premises lately occupied by the Messrs. Graham, next door to the Store of Messrs. Brough, Heron & Co., where he is determined to beard the public to the best of his ability, and, if possible, go a-head to the satisfaction of all.

GEORGE N. GREEN.

Bytown, Sept. 26th, 1854.—(34)

**TO LET.**

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

Application to be made to the Subscriber on the premises.

E. WOOD.

Bytown, May 17th 1854.

(19-1f.)

**MRS. MINN'S**

**B**EGETS 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.

**REGALIA.**

**M**R.S. MINN'S would respectfully make known to the Public, that she is prepared to manufacture and furnish REGALIA, viz:—Gowns, Sashes, Collars, Scarves, &c., &c., on reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

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



**BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.**

CAPITAL \$200,000.

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

**DIRECTORS**

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

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

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

**OFFICES:**

S. C. BIXBY, 10 *Court-Square; Boston;*  
JOHN ROBERTS, *India Street, Portland;*  
D. DEFORREST 53 *Gr't St James' St Montreal*  
F. J. LOGAN, *St. Peter Street, Quebec;*  
D. & H. McLACHLIN, *Bytown;* who have in their Store an Iron Safe for the keeping of valuables.

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

**THE BRITISH & NORTH AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY**

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

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

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

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

Having contracted with the Grand Trunk Railroad Company for the exclusive privilege of the Express portion of their business; and arranged with the Proprietors of the River and Lake lines of Mail Steamers, for the conveyance of their Messengers and Freight, the BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY respectfully announce that on the opening of navigation, they will commence running

a Daily Express between Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, and intermediate places; also, between Boston via Portland and Montreal. A Messenger will accompany all Goods, Bank Notes, Specie, Collections, &c., which may be committed to them, and each Steam Boat and Train on which they ride, will be provided with suitable iron safes in which to deposit valuables.

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

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

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

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

(Opposite the Recollect Church),

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

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

Parties in want of good and Cheap Clothing will find it to their advantage to give a call as above. 3rd 1854.

**THE BRITISH HOTEL, RE-OPENED.**

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

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

D. M'ARTHUR.

Bytown, Jan'y 16th 1853.

**CROWN HOTEL.**

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

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

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

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

WILLIAM HOWES.

Bytown, May 6th, 1854.

**JOHN PERRY, GENERAL BOOT & SHOE SHOP 135, NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL.**

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

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

Montreal, August 12, 1853.

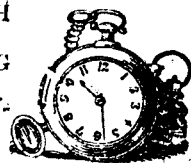
**FARMERS HOTEL. (Formerly Castlebar House.) KEMPTVILLE.**

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

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

DONALD McDONALD DUNCAN, Kemptville, March 5th, 1853. 7-14

WATCH MAKING ENGRAVING AND CLOCK AND ING &c.



**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 8th, 1853.

**THE ORANGE LILY.**

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