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# THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, FEBRUARY 18, 1854.

NO. 6.

## Poetry.

### The Epiphany.

"They saw the young Child with Mary His Mother, and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts."

How gaily seems the sun to rise  
On christening days and days of birth,  
Whether he smite in summer skies,  
Or faintly warm the wintry earth!  
Bright are the dreams he drives away,  
And bright the promise of that day.  
All charms, all gifts of Love are there,  
Love breathes in all the fragrant air.

Oh haste we then to-day to greet  
Him who is born our glorious King:  
Of gold and myrrh and incense sweet  
Your treasures to His cradle bring.  
The Virgin Mother waiting by  
Your offering scans with earnest eye,  
Angels and Saints with jealous heed  
Watch if you bring your best indeed.

And He, the Holiest, Humblest One,  
Making as though He could not see,—  
Yet is His Eye all hearts upon,  
O may He find some good in me!  
A poor, weak, wayward soul is mine,  
Yet own I, Lord, Thy saving sign.  
Thou seest me daily, bow before  
The gracious footsteps I adore.

Fain would I there my stores unfold,  
And of the gifts Thy Love hath given  
One heart restore of virgin gold,  
One prayer, like incense, seeking Heaven,  
One drop of penitential Love,  
Fragrant and dear to God above,  
Yet bitter in the mouth as gall,  
Fain would I bring Thee: 'tis mine all.

O blessed, who with eyes so pure  
Have watched Thy cradle day by day,  
Thy look may in their hearts endure,  
Brightening their dim and weary way!  
Blest, whom sweet thoughts of Christmas tide  
Through all the year may guard and guide,  
As on those pages journeying smiled  
In dreams the Mother and the Child.

*Keble.*

### SLEEP.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Oh, bed! oh, bed! delicious bed!  
That heav'n upon earth to the weary head,  
But a place that to name would be ill-bred,  
To the head with a wakeful trouble—  
'Tis held by such a different lease!  
To one a place of comfort and peace,  
And stuffed with the down of stubble geese,  
To another, with only the stubble.

To one, a perfect Halcyon nest,  
All calm, and balm, and quiet, and rest,  
And soft as the fur of the cony—  
To another, so restless for body and head,  
That the bed seems burrowed from Nettlebed,  
And the pillow from Stratford the Stony.

To the happy, a first-class carriage of ease,  
To the Land of Nod, or where you please;  
But alas! for the watchers and weepers,  
Who turn, and turn, and turn again,  
But turn, and turn, and turn in vain,  
With anxious brain,  
And thoughts in a train  
That does not run upon sleepers.

Wide awake as the morning owl,  
Night-hawk, or other nocturnal fowl—  
But more profitless vigils keeping—

Wide awake in the dark they stare,  
Filling with phantoms the vacant air,  
As if that crooked-backed tyrant Care  
Had plotted to kill them sleeping.

And oh! when the blessed diurnal light  
Is quenched by the providential night  
To render our slumber more certain,  
Pity, pity, the wretches that weep,  
For they must be wretched who cannot sleep  
When Nature herself draws the curtain!

The careful Betty the pillow bears,  
And airs the blankets and smooths the sheets,  
And gives the mattress a shaking—  
But vainly Betty performs her part,  
If a ruffled head and a rumpled heart,  
As well as the couch want making.

There's Morbid, all bile, and verjuice and nerves,  
Where other people would make preserves,  
He turns his fruit into pickles;  
Jealous, envious, and fretful by day,  
At night to his own sharp fancies a prey,  
He lies like a hedge-hog rolled up the wrong way,  
Tormenting himself with his prickles.

But a child—that bids the world good night,  
In downright earnest and cuts it quite—  
A Cherub no art can copy—  
'Tis a perfect picture to see him lie  
As if he had supped on dormouse pie,  
(An ancient classical dish by the bye),  
With a sauce of syrup of poppy.

Oh bed! bed! bed! delicious bed!  
That heav'n upon earth to the weary head.  
Whether lofty or low its condition is,  
But instead of putting our plagues upon shelves,  
In our blankets how often we toss ourselves,  
Or are tossed by such allegorical elves  
As Pride, Hate, Greed, and Ambition!

### AGNES LEE;

### OR THE SHIPWRECKED.

#### CHAPTER IV.

The human will is strong, stronger than life, and even death itself may not triumph over it utterly! I wonder whether ever man or woman ever yet devoted themselves with all their energies to the accomplishment of a favourite purpose without succeeding? At least, success is the rule, and failure the exception.

Time passed on, and Horace Mann gradually changed in his deportment. His attentions to the beautiful Clara became a shade or two less engrossing, and very often he would lead me to the piano, and hang over me during my performance, with his whole soul looking out of his dark eyes. The Lady Clara must have noticed it, and I think she loved him; but her disposition was a singular one. She was too proudly indolent to struggle for the possession of anything. She dressed as becomingly, talked as prettily, and smiled as sweetly as ever. When Horace Mann sat down beside her she welcomed him with a look that had not the slightest shade of reproach in it, and when he was away she seemed totally unconscious of his desertion. No battery of attractions could have been half so attractive as this calm, indifferent indignity; I could not have a worse enemy to contend with. Sometimes Horace would watch her for a long time, and then turn away, with just the queerest kind of smile about his lips, and talk to me more assiduously than ever.

One night I was walking in the shrubbery. It was the rich lustrous prime of the summer; the sun had gone down in his glory, and the twilight hours had gathered up the gorgeous clouds, like drapery of kings, into their net. It was evening; the moon, like a fair queen, sat on her silvery throne among her parliament of stars. I had gone out alone, and with a hurried step was walking to and fro beneath the larches, keeping time to painful thought. At last my step grew slower, and my mood changed. Tears came to my eyes, as I remembered the wandering gipsy life I had led before Horace Mann came to Cornwall.

"Better, oh, how far better off was I then than now," said my throbbing heart, beating painfully beneath my velvet robe. "Alas! for I am weary," said my lips aloud; and at that moment a voice, whose lightest tones would have almost called me from life to death, said, very gently—

"Agnes—Miss Lee—am I intruding?" I turned and welcomed him, with the tears still heavy on my lashes, and the shadow heavier on my heart.

"You are sad, Agnes," he said sorrowfully, taking my hand in his, as soothingly as one would pet a weary infant. "Agnes, dear, beautiful Agnes, I love you! I never said those words before, Agnes, to any woman, not even to Clara Emerson; though long ago the great world voted us engaged. You will understand them—you will believe them. I did not mean to love you, Agnes—I closed my eyes against your glorious beauty—I tried to shut my heart against the melody of your glorious voice; but you have triumphed. See, I am at your feet! Won't you, can't you love me, my Agnes?"

But I did not speak; I could not. The hope of a life-time had met its fulfillment, when I heard him say these words, and I could not answer him.

"Oh, Agnes! Agnes!" he cried beseechingly, "only answer me, only say, 'Horace, I love you!'"

And clearing my voice, and drawing my figure to its fullest height, I stood there, in the moonlight, under the larches and answered him—

"Horace Mann, I love you with my whole soul, as I have loved you for years, I am yours, and I will be yours and no other man's, till I die!"

In his excitement he did not notice that I had said "for years;" and standing by my side, he clasped me to his heart, whispering, "My Agnes—my wife!"

For one moment, sick and faint with joy, I suffered my head to lie on his breast, and when I withdrew from his arms, and said firmly—"No, Horace Mann, not your wife, and if you knew me, you would sooner die than call me so. You know not who, or what I am!"

"And care not, Agnes, so you will let me call you mine. Nay, Agnes, do not think so meanly of me. I care not for rank or wealth—I know that I love you, and that is all I ask to know."

I am very strong-willed naturally, but I had no strength nor courage that night to dash, with my own hands, the cup of joy from my lips, and I answered him resolutely—

"To-night, Horace, I will tell you noth-

ing. Meet me here at sunrise to-morrow morning, and I will tell you what you little dream. I am going in now."

Once more I passively suffered him to fold me to his heart—for the second time in his life, his lips touched mine, and then, gliding from his arms, I re-entered the Heronry. That evening I was happy. I resolutely closed my eyes against the shadows that hung around the morrow, and opened my heart to the joy-touches of the present. Horace never left my side, and when I sang he watched me with his dark eyes beaming through tears.

The next morning arose fair and calm. I dressed myself quickly and hastened to the trysting-place. Horace was there before me. What a joyousness there was in his greeting—surely I must wait a while to summon strength to dash it from his lips. Once more I yielded my hand to his clasp, and wandered along with him underneath the larches. The sun was just rising. The tree-tops glowed like golden arrows pointed with diamonds; the long grass knotted together, shone like a fairy tracery of brilliants, and over all the sunshine lay, broad and fair—the very smile of the gods. Its glad beams rested like a blessing on Horace Mann's chestnut hair, and the world seemed dressed in holiday robes, as if for rejoicing. And yet, amid all that beauty and glory and happiness, I walked on by his side, a crushed, downcast, and miserable woman, with a confession trembling on my lips, which would blot out from my own life all the sunlight, and send one forth, dearer than my life, out into the world, a heart-broken, hopelessly wretched man. I could not look at him—I could scarcely breathe. At last I could walk no farther. I planted my back firmly against one of the larches; I stood there, and lifted up my ghastly, miserable face, in the light of heaven's free sunshine. Horace turned and looked at me with the anguish of sickening terror in his gaze, and then he faltered, "Agnes, my Agnes, what is it?"

"Listen, Horace Mann, and I will tell you," I answered, and my voice was strangely calm. "You remember the fisherman's hut on the Cornwall lee-shore, and the wild, rude child whom you taught to read? And you remember this?" and I drew from my bosom, where I always wore it, the guinea he had given me. He took it in his hand, and looked at it.

"Yes, I remember, Agnes; but what of that? Go on—how came you by this?"

"You gave it to me, sir; for I am that Agnes Lee. Would you call me wife now?"

Brave noble heart! I could see the struggle, ere he answered, but his love triumphed.

"Yes, Agnes, I would call you wife, even now. It was your misfortune to have been cast upon the lee-shore; so it was mine. Shall I shut you out from my heart because you stayed there a longer time, my Agnes?"

Oh, I had hoped he would have spared me that last trial; but no, I must drain the bitter portion to the dregs; and so I did.

"No, Horace Mann, not your Agnes. I will never be your wife. Would you wed a ballet-dancer? You saw me upon the stage at Paris; I am Viola, the dancing girl."

"Oh, God! oh, God!" moaned that strong man, weeping like a child. "Spare me for this is bitter."

I knew then, as I had known before, that he was lost to me forever. I had *willed* that he should love me, and he *did* love me. Perhaps I might have been his wife, had I

willed that also, but I would not. Even had he wished it, out of the might of his great love, still would I have refused, for I loved him too well, too unselfishly, ever to cast his name with disgrace. At last he took me in his arms once more.

"Agnes," he said, "my own, my beautiful—God knows I would have gone down gladly to my death, rather than live and know that fate had put this stern and terrible barrier between us. Oh, may Heaven bless thee, Agnes, and save thee from grief like mine;" and down over my face, fell like rain the bitter scalding tears of that proud man's mighty sorrow.

That day I left the Heronry. The purpose, to which I had vowed my life, was accomplished, and even in the hour of its accomplishment, its curse came with it. Better far that I had died, than brought such sorrow to him, so noble, so dear. And yet I danced that winter better than ever. The smile that curled my red lip was as bright—the bloom died not from my cheeks, nor the light from my eyes. Still the world's homage fell upon my ear, and even the noble and the gifted knelt at the feet of the beautiful dancing girl. Very often the Lady Clara Emerson was among my audience, but I never knew whether she recognized in Viola the Miss Lee she had met at the Heronry. I thought her cheek was a little paler than of old, and I believe some of the old hatred toward her crept out of my heart, and in its place stole in a gentle sympathy.

I heard of Horace Mann upon the Continent, and amid all heart poverty and wretchedness, my life had one crowning glory—I knew he loved me.

#### CHAPTER V.

It was toward the close of the second winter, after I had parted with him, at the Heronry. I was no longer a ballet-dancer. With the departure of him I loved, came a full conviction that hereafter I had no private life to make rich, that I must give all to the world; and I commenced to sing, and was now *prima donna* of Her Majesty's Theatre.

It was almost the last night of the season; I had gone to the green-room with a heavy weight upon my heart, but I had shook it off, and perhaps, sung even better than usual. At last the audience dispersed, and going down by the private entrance I stepped into my carriage, but seeing the outline of a manly form upon the seat, I was about to spring back and summon my servants to my assistance, when a voice I had heard in the dreams of many a night, whispered, "Agnes?" I called "Home!" to the driver and sat down. As the carriage turned, the gas-light flashed full in my companion's face. I could scarcely restrain a shriek of surprise. Horace Mann had changed so, I could scarcely recognize him.

"You are surprised, Agnes," he said gently, "at the work trouble has done. Never mind, I shall only be at rest the sooner. I don't know what made me come to seek you, Agnes, this night, of all others. I am to be married to-morrow. I came home, and found that Clara had suffered terribly. She did not know that I had ever loved another; but my long continued attentions to her had won her heart, and upon my desertion the whole joy and hope of her life seemed to pass away. My heart smote me, when I looked upon her pale face, and I resolved to make what reparation I could, by giving her my hand, and what of life remains."

He paused, but I felt that my voice was

full of tears—I said nothing, and continued, "Agnes, I know your strength of love, but your frame is strong, too; perhaps, you will suffer more than I, but you will live longer. I want you to promise me something, will you; I will send for you when I am dying, and I want you to come. Will you come, Agnes, wherever you are? Will you promise me to come?" And putting my hand in his, I answered, "I will come!" and it was to both our souls as if an oath had been spoken.

Reader, I saw Horace Mann once more. Three years had passed, and I was rich. I had left the stage, and was residing on my own estate, a lovely villa in the south of France. I was scarcely more than twenty, and still beautiful, though trouble had wrought many a thread of silver in my jetty hair. I think my taste must have been tropical; you might have fancied my *boudoir* the abode of a Sultana. A fountain of perfumed waters danced and sparkled in its marble basin, in the centre. A glass door opened into a small but choice conservatory, where grew the Indian aloe, with its broad green leaves; and gay tropical birds plumed their wings on the whispering boughs of the Eastern palm. Tiny, graceful, little streams, flowed amid thick mossy grass, and 'neath the Eastern trees, half hidden in the foliage, stood groups of marble statuary, that you might have dreamed were Fauns and Hamadryks, the guardian spirits of the scene. Around the walls of my favorite room I had hung a few pictures, small but choice; they were mostly woodland landscapes, with here and there one of Claude Lorraine's Italian sunsets, or a head by Perugino. On the other floor were rich, heavy nettings from the far famed looms of the Indies; and lounges and cushions of Genoa velvet, in crimson and purple, were scattered around. On one of these I lay reading, and listlessly winding around my fingers my unbound hair, when my favorite waiting maid, entering the apartment, handed me a letter. I recognized the hand, and my fingers trembled as I broke the seal, it was long and closely written, but I will copy it all here. It ran thus:

"Agnes, my soul's own Agnes:

"Many months have passed since last we met. Summers and winters have been braided into years, and still on my heart is your name written; not one hieroglyphic that you traced has been obliterated. Heart and soul, I am what I always have been, yours. I married Clara the next day, and I love her very much. Can you reconcile this with what I have just told you? I am yours, as I said; you, even you, my Agnes, are more to me than all, all the rest of the earth, but it is something to feel that we can make another human being entirely happy."

"I told you Clara was sorrow-struck, and drooping. Well, after our marriage, she brightened up in my presence, as a wood-flower, beaten down by the wind and rain, but yet not crushed, revives in the calm glow of the sunshine. Soon she regained her health, and I believe she grew dear to me as an own sister. My own health was failing even then, and for many weeks I was prostrated by a low, nervous fever. During all that time, she was so devoted in her attention, so patient in her tireless vigils, you would have thought her some angel sent from Heaven to guard me. And yet, Agnes, through it all, grateful as my heart was to her, it never beat with a single throbb that was not faithful to you. I loved you, you only, you always.

"For a time after my fever, I seemed to be recovering, but the cold weather brought increasing debility, and I was ordered to

Italy. Of course Clara was my companion. I don't know why it was, but even these genial skies could do little for a malady which was not of the flesh; and yet more and more I grew in love with Italy. I used to sit and dream for hours on the banks of the silvery Arno, trying to people the far land with its old-time duties; but somehow, every sylph used to wear your face. I wonder if it was sin thus to worship you? I could not help it, and I believe God has forgiven me. And this brings me to something I must tell you; it took place last summer. I had been very ill, and just able to go out of doors. I sat alone, (for I had sent Clara away from me,) feeling miserable and despondent. I thought of you, and oh! Agnes, I cannot tell you how my soul longed and pined for you. I knew it would be sin to see you then, but I remembered your promise to come to me at my dying hour; wickedly, madly, I knealt down before God, and my heart uttered a wail—a cry, a wild, mad, earnest prayer for death! I longed for it, Agnes, for I felt that thus only could I gaze again on my heart's treasure; and yet, when I had uttered the words, I was frightened at their terrible meaning, and I grew still and held my breath. I am not superstitious, Agnes, I am a Protestant, and do not believe in miracles and visions; but I know I heard a voice then, and it was no human voice; it said—"Come unto me all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest!" There was a struggle in my soul, and then once again I prayed, and this time the words of my prayer were, "Thy will be done!" And then unto my soul there came a holy peace and calm.

"Since then, I have longed for you, Agnes, as I sat under the orange trees; but it has not been that I might fold you in the arms of earthly love; oh no! for I knew I was a dying man, but that I might take your little hand in mine, and point you to that other land, where nevermore will the white day wrap her robe about her, and go mournfully down the sunset slopes, trembling to her death. You must meet me there, Agnes, where there is no need of the sun by day or the moon by night.

"Agnes, it is weeks since I wrote the above. I was at Genoa then; you will see by the post-mark I am at Florence now. I have a mission for you, my Agnes; come quickly, and you will find me here. I was taken very ill at Genoa, but I travelled here by easy stages, and now I am writing, propped up by pillows, to summon you to my dying bed! Do not start, Agnes, or sigh or weep! I am a happy a man. I am going home, where there will be no more sickness, nor sorrow—home to a friend whom I know; a Redeemer, whom I trust. You must meet me, Agnes; I shall wait for you, and you must come. But you will see me here first, you will come to me immediately, for you have vowed to stand by my dying bed. My soul will wait for you; I shall not die till you are here! Come then quickly, for I am in haste to begone!

"I said I had a mission for you. I give Clara to your care. She was an orphan when I married her, and she has no one left to care for her. She is a good, gentle little being, but not a strong woman like you. You can guide her, you can care for her, for I know you have left the stage. You will promise me to stay with her as long as she shall need your care. She knows but little of our past—nothing, save that you are dear to me, and I have sent for you. God in Heaven bless you, Agnes, not of my claiming, but of my loving, come quickly!" "HORACE MAXX."

Two days more, and I stepped from my travelling carriage, at the door of a beautiful Italian villa. It was an earthly paradise, I saw, in the faint glimpse as I hurried up the steps. An English housekeeper met me at the door.

"You have been expected, ma'am," she remarked; "my master is just alive!" And there, in that pleasantly furnished room in the Italian villa, I saw Horace Mann once more, and for the last time. He was handsomer than ever, but his face wore the beauty of an angel. His large eyes were unearthly in their brightness, and on his forehead sat a radiance as of Heavenly glory.

His whole face kindled as he saw me, and a smile of welcome played around his lips. He stretched forth his hand:

"You are in time, Agnes," he said; "I know you would be—I am waiting for you. Will you care for her?" and with his thin finger he pointed to Clara, who was kneeling in a stupor of grief, at the bed's foot.

"Yes, Horace," I answered, with faltering voice and filling eyes, "as long as she has need of me!"

"God bless you, darling," he whispered, tenderly, and then he closed his eyes as if in prayer, "Agnes," he said once more, "you will find in that little desk, what I have meant for you. You must look for it when I am gone, and use it often. You will come, Agnes, I know it. He giveth His beloved sleep." Think of that, and be comforted, when I am lying low. Sit down now, Agnes, and take my hand in yours, and sing some grand old hymn. Good-bye, darling!"

I took his hand in mine, and I sat beside him. I steadied my nerves and my voice, choking back the tears, and I sang that grand old hymn, "Saviour, when in dust to thee." Before I had finished, the hand I held in mine grew cold; the dark eyes closed—Horace Mann was dead!

We buried him there in sunny Italy—we placed a white stone at his head, and on that stone was engraven—"He giveth His beloved sleep."

The gift he had left me was the pocket Bible which had been his constant companion. At first I prized it for his sake—then it became far dearer for its own—for it has guided my footsteps in the path which will one day take me home to Heaven, and him!

I watched over Clara for his sake, until the throbbings of her grief grew still; and then, still young and beautiful, she went forth to gladden another heart, another home; and standing now, among her husband and her children, I know not whether her lips murmur, at nightfall, the name of the dead.

I am old now, but my life is calm and happy. I am looking forward to that day, not very far off, when I shall stand by Horace's side in Heaven, and putting my hand in his, whisper—"Here am I, my beloved—I have been thine only, through all!"

COMPLIMENTARY.—Sir E. Bulwer Lytton in one of the early chapters of "My Novel" writes—"the stage coach stopped at the inn, as was its wont, for a good hour, and its passengers might dine like Christian Englishmen—not gulp down a basin of scalding soup, like everlasting heathen Yankees, with that cursed railway whistle shrieking like a fiend in their ears."

A SAD JOKE.—A publisher of a newspaper out west, in the first issue of his journal, returns thanks to those who have loaned him pecuniary means, and gratitude to Heaven that there is no law in that State enforcing imprisonment for debt.

### Miscellaneous.

A WORD ABOUT BONNETS.—When Mr. Punch, in his fashion reports, stated that ladies' bonnets would this season be worn on the small of the back, he only slightly exaggerated the reality which has come to pass. We believe that this article of the female dress has shrunk to a proportion which renders diminution impossible. Lightly poised upon the remotest peak of the hirsute promontory which decorates the head of beauty, it is calculated to arouse feelings of wonder as to what is its practical value, and why it is worn. Certainly as a protection against the blasts of winter it is utterly worthless. If the wearers suppose it adds one iota to their personal charms, truth compels us to say that they are victims of a complete self-deception. It is destructive to that air of modesty which every one wishes to observe in a sister or a mother, and has a jaunty air of effrontery. We have a trembling hope that things in this respect will shortly grow better, for we do not think that human ingenuity can concoct anything uglier or smaller, if resort be not had to total annihilation. These gaudy monstrosities may linger a little longer, tenaciously to the outmost frontiers of weak health, but the good sense of the community, we doubt not, would rather go back to the scutcheon-shaped formations that surrounded our grandmothers, than suffer their relatives and friends to go to and fro in the microscopic fixtures which the fashionable world charitably call bonnets.

OUR LITERARY MEN.—Mr. Hallam is silent, Mr. Landon has gathered in his last fruit,—Mr. Ruskin has begun to utter his eloquence in the lecture room,—Mr. Charles Dickens is in Italy,—and Mr. Douglas Jerrold has turned his hand to politics.—*Athenaeum*.

A MELANCHOLY PICTURE.—On the 23rd inst. thirty-seven thousand rats marched in solemn procession from the town of Erie, in search of a more hospitable home. The leader of the band, an aged veteran, was weary and footsore when we met him within nine miles of Buffalo; his grey beard hung from his well formed chin, and reached the ground, still his delighted eye spoke of anticipated freedom, in a State where mob law has no defenders. As rats are proverbial for leaving a falling house, it is supposed that Erie is a dooped "clearing."

FANNY FERN.—It seems that "Fanny Fern," however enchanting as a writer, is not enduringly captivating as a wife. Her husband is understood to have found it for his comfort to get a divorce. Her lord having thus taken leave of her, a wag wants to know whether this leave is one of the *Fuero Leaves*.

A CALICO CALUMNIOUS.—Mr. Cobden: Why are the selfish agitators among the operatives like the works of a clock out of order? Mr. Bright: Because they insist upon striking, without regard to the position of the hands. Mr. Cobden: You are quite right, my dear Bright.—*Punch*.

The *Post on Post*, speaking of the proposed ocean telegraph, wonders whether the news transmitted through salt water will be fresh.

Love can get along with very little language. Two squeezes and a hug will convey more meaning to an ardent temperament than the whole five books of Moses.

Two maidens of all work, meeting in the street the other morning, had the following brief but pointed colloquy:—*Sally*:—"Well, bet, how are you?" *Del*:—"O, capital, my master has got the gout and cannot wear his boots, so I haven't got to clean them of a morning." *Sally*:—"Oh! what luck!"

Why is a clock the most humble thing in existence?

Because it always holds its hands before its face, and however good its works may be, it is always running itself down.

A wag recently appended to the list of market regulations of Cincinnati, "No whistling near the sausage stalls."

The New York papers describe a new tunneling machine in operation at Harlem. The machine is said to be, in effect, a huge seventeen foot sugar, slowly turning at the rate of one revolution per hour, and advancing at the same time from four to eight inches per hour, according to the solidity of the rock perforated.

Naval Force of England.

From the Times, January 6.

In the present state of affairs abroad it becomes a matter of general interest to the people of this country to ascertain, as far as possible, the condition of the effective naval forces at our disposal: and, from the increased activity which has been visible for some time past in the dock-yards, we have no doubt that the Admiralty will be prepared to meet with the utmost promptitude all the demands which may be made upon the service. We understand that it is the intention of the Government to raise the number of seamen and marines for the current year to 53,000 men, which is an increase of about 8,000 on the number voted for last year, and a further addition to the 6,000 men raised under the orders of Lord Derby's Administration. The total increase in the navy since 1852 may therefore be estimated at about 13,000 men. Of the force now to be raised for the service of the fleet 38,000 will be seamen and boys, and 15,500 marines. The unabated demand for ships and seamen in the merchant service, which is attributable to the extraordinary increase of our exports and imports, may render it a work of some difficulty summarily to raise so large an additional force, but on the other hand, the improved condition of the seamen under the last regulations of the navy, the chance of prize money, and the call of the country are additional inducements to volunteer for the service. A large proportion of our seafaring men are always abroad, and probably not more than 20,000 seamen, except those serving in the navy, are at any one moment in England. Some time must therefore elapse before the demands of the service are known to the class of men whom they most concern; but the manner in which 5,000 additional seamen have been raised in the past year, without any extraordinary stimulus, warrants the belief that the sailors of England will not be wanting to the flag of their country.

The present moment is remarkable for other reasons in the annals of the naval service, since it is destined to witness the transformation of the fleet into a steam navy. No one of the tens of thousands who were present at the naval review at Spithead could doubt the expediency and necessity of the application of steam power to the largest ships. Already on that occasion a considerable squadron of line-of-battle ships moved by screw propellers were collected; but this force has since been largely increased, and our readers will peruse with interest a list of the line-of-battle ships and frigates now afloat and moved by this powerful mechanism.—

	Guns.	H.P.
Duke of Wellington	130	700 Western Squadron
Royal George	120	400 Devonport.
St. Jean d'Acre	101	600 Western Squadron
Agamemnon	90	600 Bosphorus.
Cæsar	90	400 Not in commission
Cressy	80	400 Sheerness.
James Watt	80	600 Not in commission.
Majestic	80	400 Not in commission.
Nile	80	500 Not in commission.
Princess Royal	80	400 Portsmouth.
Sanspareil	70	350 Bosphorus.
Ajax	58	450 Cork.
Meinheim	67	550 Guardship (Portsmouth)
Hogue	60	450 Ditto (Devonport.)
Edinburgh	58	450 Ditto (Portsmouth)
Arrogant	47	350 Western Squadron.
Imperious	50	350 Western Squadron.
Amphion	34	300 Western Squadron.
Horatio	24	250 Guardship (Sheerness)
Tribune	30	300 Western Squadron
Damnable	24	580 Portsmouth.
Highflyer	21	250 Mediterranean.
Euryalus	20	400

The above are all screw steamships; but to these may be added the following, among the most powerful paddlewheel steamers now afloat:

	Guns	H.P.
Terrible	21	600 Bosphorus.
Sidon	22	560 Bosphorus.
Odin	16	560 Western Squadron.
Retribution	28	400 Bosphorus.
Valorous	16	400 Western Squadron.
Furious	16	400 Bosphorus.
Leopard	18	560 Portsmouth.
Magicienne	16	400 Devonport.
Penelope	16	650 W. Coast of Africa.

We omit vessels of an inferior class, and those we have named all deserve to be ranked as powerful frigates.

In addition to these lists the following screw steamships are building, and will probably be afloat in a few months:—

	Guns.	Horse Power.
Royal Albert	120	600
Marlborough	120	600
Compteur	100	600
Orion	90	600
Repulse	80	600
Hannibal	80	450
Algiers	80	450
Exmouth	80	400
Hero	80	400
Forte	50	400
Chester	50	400
Curacoa	30	350
San Fiorenzo	50	350

It appears from these returns that setting aside the whole sailing fleet of England, we have at present about 11 steam line-of-battle ships, soon to be increased to 20, 5 guardships with auxiliary steam powers, and 7 frigates fitted with screw propellers, which may be considered (with one or two exceptions) the finest vessels ever launched of their class. Of these screw line-of-battle ships, only two (the *Sanspareil* and the *Agamemnon*) are in the Turkish waters, and the former of these two vessels does not, we fear, altogether answer to her name. The greater number of those already in commission belong to Admiral Corry's division, which is termed by the Admiralty the Western Squadron, though it may be considered to be on an experimental cruise; and four are still waiting for commission. So that, independent of the British squadron now in the Bosphorus, that portion of the fleet which is not in the Mediterranean consists of an equal number of newer and more powerful ships than those under the command of Admiral Dundas. This result is already creditable to the Admiralty, and it has been accomplished within the last few months on what is still a peace establishment. Among those politicians who distinguished themselves at an early period of the dispute now pending in the East by loudly recommending a prompt appeal to arms, there may be some who will perceive with satisfaction that we are far better prepared to meet such an emergency at the present time than we were last spring. At that time the Baltic was open, our naval resources were not collected, and our coast were comparatively undefended. We have now had time to prepare against the danger. Our armaments, indeed, are still of a very limited character, and cannot be compared to the stupendous exertions of the Emperor of Russia, who has set the whole army of his empire in motion, has 40 line-of-battle ships in commission, has raised four millions and a half of money from the church, and commenced operations on a scale worthy of the campaign of Moscow. But no one will complain that Great Britain has been less violent and precipitate in her demonstrations of hostility, partly from her reluctance to surrender the last hopes of peace, and partly from a just confidence in that power which has never yet failed her. The Admiralty has constructed a fleet of magnificent ships, armed with all that modern science has done for navigation. We trust that young, able and energetic officers will be selected to command them; and we venture to affirm that, with good ships, good officers, and good treatment, the blue jackets will not fail to do their part in their country's battles. The Russian common soldiers have recently treated the unfortunate inhabitants of the Pruth with far greater rudeness than at the period of their first entrance. They appear to believe that the Moldo-Wallachians have applied to the Czar to free them from the Turkish yoke, as they use such language as the following:—"Good for nothing *Moldovanaki*, give me as much as I please to eat and drink, for on your account I have been obliged to come into this country and risk my life.

To the PRESS GENERALLY.—The Emperor Nicholas wishes an *erratum* corrected in the next edition of our dictionaries. He begs to say that he has discovered that an ottoman is not a thing upon which you easily and comfortably place your foot.—*Punch*.

Late News.

TURKS AND CHRISTIANS.—A letter in the *Gazette de Mill* assigns the motive which actuated the Slick-ul-Islam at Constantinople to support the propositions for renewing the negotiations.—"We adore Allah," said he, "one God, the head of the law. The Christians also adore one God, who is our Allah. We ought, therefore to consider them as our brethren, for the name of *glaour* (infidel), says the Koran ought not to be given except to those who do not adore only one God."

GENERAL PRIM'S SPEECH TO THE SULTAN.—General Prim, Count de Reuss, who has left Constantinople, went on the 13th ult., accompanied by his suite, and by Captain Rhodes, of the English army, to the Sultan, to take his leave. He, on that occasion, addressed the Sultan as follows:—"Sir,—About to leave for Spain, in order to give an account to my gracious Sovereign of the mission which she deigned to confer on me, my first duty is to take leave of your Imperial Majesty, and to receive your sovereign orders. Will you permit me at the same time, sire, to address to your Imperial Majesty my most sincere thanks for having permitted me, as well as the officers under my orders, to be present at the operations of your valiant army of Roumelia, whereby I have been able to appreciate all the brilliant qualities of the Ottoman soldier. In all the marches and in all the labours of a campaign, I have seen him indefatigable; in privations and sufferings of all kind I have seen him resigned; and I have seen him brave and enthusiastic when, in the name of your Imperial Majesty, he fought against the enemies of his country. The illustrious captain to whom your Majesty has deigned to confide your army of the Danube, by his intelligence, his activity, and *sang froid* in the moment of danger, is worthy, sire, in my humble judgement, to command such soldiers as yours. I leave with the hope of returning in the spring. Then, your Imperial Majesty will be at the head of your brave armies, and we shall have the happiness to witness the glorious triumphs of your Imperial Majesty, for God alone knows, sire, all that your soldiers will be capable of doing on the day of battle, when they shall be commanded by your Imperial Majesty."

Arschid Paslia, in the name of the Sultan, said that his Majesty had heard with satisfaction the judgement of General Prim as to the good qualities of the army of Roumelia, and his favourable opinion of his General-in-Chief, Omar Paslia. His Imperial Majesty, he added, was much pleased with the conduct of the general and his officers whilst they were with the army—of which he had been informed by official reports by his aide-de-camp, Moustapha Bey. Finally, his Majesty charged the general to express to Queen Isabella his sentiments of friendship for her, and to tell her that he was most grateful for, and would never forget the kindness she had shown him in sending him a mission composed of such distinguished officers.

THE BRITISH COAL TRADE.—At the present time, when the exceeding dearthness of coals is much felt by all classes of consumers, the following detail, from the *Durham Chronicle*, will be found very interesting:—"To such an extent has our coal industry been developed, that not less than 37,000,000 of tons are annually raised, the value of which at the pit's mouth is little less than £10,000,000; at the places of consumption, probably not less than £20,000,000. The capital employed in the trade exceeds £10,000,000. About 400 iron furnaces of Great Britain consume annually 10,000,000 tons of coals, and 7,000,000 tons of ironstone, in order to produce 2,500,000 tons of pig iron, of the value of upwards of £8,000,000. For the supply of the metropolis alone 3,600,000 tons of coals are required for manufacturing and domestic purposes our coasting vessels conveyed in 1850, upwards of 8,360,000 tons to various ports in the United Kingdom, and 3,350,000 tons were exported to foreign countries and the British possessions. The extent of the coal areas in the British Islands is 12,000 square miles, and the annual produce 37,000,000 tons; of Belgium, 250 miles, annual produce, 5,000,000 tons; of France, 2000 miles, annual produce, 4,150,000 tons; of



the United States, 113,000 miles, annual produce, 4,000,000, tons; of Prussia, 2,200 miles, annual produce, 3,500,000 tons; of Spain, 4,000 miles, annual produce, 550,000 tons; of British North America, 180,000 miles, annual produce not known. Taking the British Islands alone, and dividing them into districts, we find the supposed workable area as follows, in acres:—Northumberland and Durham, 503,000; Cumberland, Westmoreland, and West Riding, 99,500; Lancashire, Flintshire, and North Staffordshire, 550,000; Shropshire and Worcestershire, 79,950; South Staffordshire, 65,000; Warwickshire and Leicestershire, 80,000; Somersetshire and Gloucestershire, 167,500; South Wales, 600,000. Scottish coal-fields, 1,015,000. Irish coal-fields—Ulster, 500,000; Connaught, 200,000; Leinster, 150,000; Munster, 1,000,000. Our exports, which in 1840 amounted to 1,696,000 tons, valued at £576,000, had increased in 1850 to 3,531,000 tons, of the value of £1,284,000. In 1841 our exports to France were 451,300 tons; to Holland, 173,378 tons; to Prussia, 116,296 tons; and to Russia, 77,152 tons. In 1850 there were to France 612,545 tons; to Holland, 159,953 tons; to Prussia, 136,525 tons; and to Russia, 235,188 tons.

**SHAMEFUL TREATMENT OF ENGLISH ENGINEERS BY THE RUSSIANS.**—Of the Turkish fleet destroyed by the Russians at Sinope, among the frigates riding at anchor, was one belonging to the Pacha of Egypt, officered by three English Engineers and two English stokers; this frigate was captured, and the engineers and stokers, together with a great number of the crew, were made prisoners by the Russians. They were taken to Sebastopol, and thence transported to Odessa. Although the engineers wore the uniform of officers, they were treated as common Russian sailors, that is most shamefully, being kept in strict confinement, and with the allowance of 8½ coopeks of silver, or 3d per diem. On their arrival at Odessa the consul-general represented the facts to the authorities there, and required the chief engineer, at least, should be treated as an officer and as a gentleman, but to all his remonstrances the authorities turned a deaf ear, and it was said intended to march them all 80 miles into the interior on foot. The consul-general has reported this case to our ambassador at St. Petersburg whose remonstrances have been most energetic, but it would appear that they have met with as little respect as those of the consul-general. Were the authorities to acknowledge the rank of the officers, it would cost them twice 8½ coopeks, or the large sum of six pence per diem: hence one reason for such atrocious conduct; but another is the malevolence of Prince Menschikoff, whose mind is constituted as being incapable of generous actions, and who evidently feels a singular pleasure in venting his spleen against the English for having thwarted his objects.

*Appropos of science,* says the London Leader, Dr. Frederick Lees, of Leeds, in a private letter to us, writes:—

"I have just been making an experiment in relation to the mooted question of spontaneous combustion, which, as I am writing to you, I may as well mention. Having had a stomach for the last seven years preserved in alcohol, (not my own! for that I preserve without, as you know, but one taken at a *post mortem* from a drunkard, who was drowned.) I thought that, as it had been well steeped in alcoholics, both before and after death, it ought, when fired, to show at least some combustible behaviour akin to the case of poor Krook—if his happened to be a record of fact. I broke the head of the vessel and set fire to the pint of alcohol in and around the organ. The spirit burnt away, and, as it burnt, it singed the upper part of the stomach, but when all the spirit was consumed, the stomach was still there—stubbornly *incombustible*, as I expected."

**COAST DEFENCES.**—Sixty heavy guns are to be mounted at the battery now erecting at Sconce Point, on the Isle of Wight, to guard the entrance of the Solent Sea. Thirty guns are mounted at Hurst Castle battery, opposite the Isle of Wight, on the Hampshire coast. There is also another battery to be erected about a mile and a-half distant from Sconce Point, at a place called Cliff-end. This battery will be directly opposite that of Hurst Castle.

These fortifications, when completed, will render the passage of the Solent by a hostile fleet impossible.

**MOVEMENTS OF THE DERBYITES.**—The Liverpool *Albion* says:—"We understand, from the best authority, that the Derbyites have made a move within the last few days with a view to commencing the session in a manner becoming an opposition prepared to do something more than merely obstructive. To this end, as we gather from a very competent informant, letters have been sent, some to Lord Derby, some to Mr. Disraeli but in the aggregate numbering not less than 200, from members of the lower house, proffering an unreserved support to those leaders on political grounds generally, but more especially in a policy the reverse of that which is supposed to have hitherto actuated and to be likely to continue to actuate, the present advisers of the crown, responsible and irresponsible, ostensible and actual, in respect to Russia and the East. Besides these avowed 200 adherents there are also we understand, some 20 others, whom, for lack of a more distinctive designation, we may call contingent auxiliaries, whose support on certain points is not to be held as binding them to any other than a defensive alliance."

**CANADIAN MERCHANTS IN THE ENGLISH MARKETS.**—The following, which we clip from the trade report of the *Times* of the 2nd inst., will show how our trade is estimated in England: and what is more agreeable, it shows that the people there are beginning to understand a little more about us:—"Several Canadian hosier buyers have already made their appearance in this town, as well as in London and Manchester, and, judging from those who have already operated in our warehouses, we may safely predict that the Canadian demand this season will exceed anything they have done with us for many years past. The remunerative prices the Canadians are now obtaining for all their principal productions have furnished them with the means of buying and paying for large quantities of such of our manufactures as their climate renders it essential for them to wear if they are to retain their health and be comfortable, while the construction of railroads throughout the colony provides their merchants with facilities for transmitting them into all the most important districts. These two circumstances have combined to produce a higher state of commercial prosperity in Canada than has been the case hitherto, which will now enable them to take off much larger quantities of our manufactures every season."

### Russian Operations in India.

While the Czar is exciting so much attention to Europe, he is not by any means idle in Asia. It is now a patent fact that the Russians are in Khiva, and the certainty of their presence in that country has caused the Governor-General to place an army of observation on the north-west frontier. The following troops are stationed at or near Peshawar:—

	Men.	Cms.
Horse Artillery.....	400	24
Foot Artillery.....	700	18
Mountain train.....	—	6
Cavalry.....	4,500	—
Irregular ditto.....	2,000	—
European Infantry.....	2,700	—
Native Infantry.....	6,500	—
Suppers and Miners....	100	—
Guides in Yoozoolzace..	600	—
Total.....	13,250	48

That India will have to perform an important part in the coming struggle, cannot be for a moment doubted. Journalists are already beginning to speculate as to whom will be given the command of her armies; and it is generally believed that Lord Frederick Fitzclarence will be the general selected.

Intelligence has been received from Australia that a French Admiral, stationed in the Pacific, has formally taken possession of the Island of New Caledonia, in the name of Napoleon III.—New Caledonia is among the Islands discovered and named by Captain Cook. It is described as one of the richest and most fertile of the Pa-

nesian group. The inhabitants of Australia, it is said, are in the greatest excitement on the subject, as the Island in question is of the greatest importance as a commercial depot.

### The Newspaper Business.

It is not because men find the newspaper business so profitable, that so many dabble in it. On the contrary, we have below the testimony of one who has spent a fourth part of a man's average lifetime in the pursuit, in the city of New York, and yet he is not rich. Such experience as his, however, is not to be despised. He says:—

"The newspaper that makes the most money, often makes the most enemies; and although the old proverb says, 'solid pudding is better than empty praise,' yet, between the two, we should prefer to die from a surfeit of the latter. It would sound better in a coroner's verdict."

"Ours is a never-ending, still beginning task. If there are brief intervals when the pen may rest, the mind cannot; and this constant strain upon one's mental machinery makes men prematurely old. Editors' heads are subject to early frosts—they don't often wait for the calendar or for the ripened grain. But the law of compensation runs through every department of nature and of life. The man who works hardest for his bread has the best appetite to eat it."

"In point of fact, as Mr. Micawber would say, after these ten years of restless toil, we have not yet succeeded in establishing a business which, to use a mechanical expression, 'will run on its own momentum.' It requires a daily winding up, and a fresh supply of power in order to yield a paying net result."

### Burning of a Negro.

We see it stated in the United States papers that a negro was lately burned to death near the Mississippi for striking his master. The account of the affair is almost incredible, and if true it is calculated to bring the vengeance of Providence on the country where it occurred. The *Natchez Free Trader* gives the following account of the tragedy:

The negro was taken and chained to a tree, immediately on the banks of the Mississippi, on what is called Union Point. Faggots were then collected and piled round him, to which he appeared quite indifferent. When the work was completed, he was asked what he had to say. He then warned all to take example by him, and asked the prayers of all around. He then called for a drink of water, which was handed him; he drank it and said: "Now set fire, I am ready to go in peace." The torches were lighted and placed in the pile, which was soon ignited. He watched unmoved the curling flame, that grew until it began to entwine itself around and fix upon his body, and then he sent forth cries of agony, painful to the ear, begging some one to blow his brains out, at the same time struggling with the almost superhuman strength, until the staple with which the chains was fastened to the tree (not being well secured) drew out and he leaped from the burning pile. At that moment, the sharp ringing of several rifles were heard, and the body of the negro fell a corpse to the ground. He was picked up by some two or three, and again thrown into the fire and consumed, not a vestige remaining to show that such a being ever existed. Nearly four thousand slaves were collected from the plantations in the neighborhood to witness this scene. Numerous speeches were made by the magistrates and ministers of religion, to the large concourse of slaves, warning them, and telling them that the same fate awaited them if they should prove rebellious to their owners.

**ENGLISH HORSE RACING.**—Lord Derby has been the greatest winner of stakes in horse-races this year; exclusive of allowances for running second or third, he has won £13,039. Mr. Bowes has won £11,070, the Marquis of Exeter £8,165, and Baron Rothschild £5,528.

## United States.

**RAISE PRICES.**—Everything is going up—except morals—in this city. Houses are going up. Streets are going up. People are going up—up town. Rents are up. We do not know that they can go higher. Everything eatable is constantly going up; the prices are going up, up, up. Flour is so high at the grocer's it refuses to rise in the kitchen. A good many will be put to it to raise bread, if flour raises any higher. Coal is so high that a great many cannot get it to go down the slide to the cellar. Notwithstanding it is constantly falling through the grate, it takes a great deal of money, seven dollars, to raise a ton. Firewood must have grown on tall trees, or it never could stand up the present prices. Butter is so high—two and sixpence per pound—that it will not go down poor folks' throats.—The supply comes from so far "up country," there is nothing low about it, except quality. Potatoes have been getting up ever since they were put into their beds. They took a rise when they were dug, and it has been hard digging to make a rise to reach them ever since. Beef, though neither high fed nor high bred, is sufficiently high priced to make up for both. Sixteen cents per pound for steak, warranted as tough as any white oak. Our mutton all comes from mountain sheep. The price is above anything in the lowlands. The price of pork is enough to make the buyer do what the pig did when he was seized to be killed. Chickens are all of the Shanghai breed. They are high enough. Turkeys have grown quite out of reach. Even geese, short as their legs are, are able to rise on wings above the vulgar herd. Ducks have got up like a flock out of a frog-pond. We cannot raise a quack without a dollar. Water that used to run down hill to the level of common people, has now got a way of getting up above their reach. You have to come down ten dollars to make it come up from the Croton pipes. Dry goods used to be low; "selling off at cost." We never hear of such things now. Even brandy, that used to run down so easy, is up now. A shilling for a drink. Everything we eat, drink, and wear, is—Heigh-ho, how high!—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**A STOUT BOMBHELL.**—Another memorial was picked up here (Lake George, V. S.) some fifteen years ago, that spoke loudly for itself, and told emphatically what it was made of. This was a bombshell, which was found in the lake, near the forts, under Fort William Henry, and which was probably discharged at the fort at the time when Montcalm besieged it. This shell must have lain at the bottom of the lake about eighty years. Those who found it undertook the unpromising experiment of testing its efficiency. And applied a fuse to it. To their astonishment it exploded, and a piece of it passed through the side of the Lake-house, which is of wood, and lodged in a chamber. Mr. Shirrell, the proprietor of the house, deposited this piece of the shell in the cabinet of the Brooklyn Lyceum, together with an account of the transaction, and where both may be seen. The composition of this shell was found to be different from those now in use, the iron being mixed with some brittle and earthy material.—*A Visit to Lake George.*

**ANOTHER KOZSA CASE.**—Our Vienna correspondent in another column brings to public notice the case of unoffending man, travelling under the protection of a United States passport, who is now incarcerated in an Austrian prison. His name is Simon Taussigg, and he has a wife in New Jersey, where he has been settled as a shoemaker, and where he had taken the necessary steps to become an American citizen. He returned to Austria on business the present year and was on the point of leaving the country to return hither when he was arrested by the Austrian police, his passport taken from him, and he sent to prison. The American Minister, has interfered in his case; but the Austrian authorities refused his liberation. After the Saranac shall have landed Messrs. Spence and McLane, will not our "honn. Secretary" of Navy order her up to Trieste?—*New York Tribune.*

**SPIRIT RAPPINGS.**—We learn that there are two or three fresh cases of insanity in this city from the effects of Spirit Rappings lumbag. Two of the victims are business men possessed of consi-

derable pecuniary resources. How many more victims to this delusion will we have to chronicle.—*Milwaukee News, 24th.*

## Spirit doings at the Diggings.

THE following is an extract from a letter dated Aug. 13, 1853:—"Sly grog selling goes on to an unparalleled extent on the Bendigo diggings. I was there lately; every storekeeper, baker, butcher, barber, and even milliner, being an unlicensed publican as well. The legislature refused to license regular houses on the mines, fancying that it would lead to rioting and crime) and I quite agree with them in the principle, if it were possible, to prevent liquor in large quantities being introduced, but this is found in practice quite impossible. I never saw such a drunken place as Bendigo. Melbourne is bad enough, but not so bad as Bendigo. I went into a barber's shop to have my hair cut, after which operation, very unskillfully performed with a pair of tailor's shears, assisted by a pocket comb, I proposed to the barber, feeling my chin rather bristly, that he should oblige me with a shave, to which he politely assented, merely requesting to know if I would like it "easy." "Decidedly," I remarked, "as easy as you can make it, and as quick as possible." "Certainly, Sir, in one moment," said the barber, and, turning to his assistant, he told him to fetch some hot water and the bottle. Hot water I could understand as essential to an "easy shave," but what the bottle could have to do with it passed my comprehension. However, I was soon resolved by the barber asking if I would mix for myself, or allow him to do it for me; and I found that a "shave" was the mystical term for a dram, and that "taking it easy," or the reverse, meant taking it "warm with," or the "hard" stuff alone. He requested me to recommend him to the circle of my acquaintance, assuring me, in the blindest and most unblushing style, that his easy shaving establishment was at all times supplied with the choicest and largest assortment of wines, beers, spirits and liquors. I also strolled into a "Restaurante Française," where mutton chops and hot coffee were announced as ready at all hours, and where a select entertainment of distinguished vocalists was going on, and here I found that the coffee was as strong as the barber's shave had been easy, and that the number of people who got blind drunk on mutton-chops was a phenomenon for which I, with all my experience of mutton growing, was totally unable to account."

## Provincial.

**THE MARITIME.**—The war news has started our wheat market considerably; good wheat we understand is now worth from 6s. 4d. to 6s. 8d. per 60 lbs., and the farmers are beginning to fetch their wheat more freely to market. Owing to a spirited competition, we learn that good merchantable wheat was sold in Bowman's field at 1s. but prices have rather receded again; and we observe by our exchange papers from Toronto and elsewhere, that 7s. 6d. to 7s. 8d. is the highest offered. The advices from New York of 1st inst., has in some measure checked sales, and the opinion is gaining ground that wheat has reached its maximum figure for the season; a few weeks will, however, determine that matter.—*Port Hope Watchman.*

To show the public at a distance that this part of Canada can boast of a good breed and quality of sheep, we have simply to state, that last week John Boyce, Esq., of Amherst Island, sold one hundred from his extensive sheep-fold, at eight dollars and thirty cents a head! The purchasers were Americans, and the fact speaks volumes in favor of Amherst Island!—*British Whig.*

**A DARK DAY COMING.**—There will be an extraordinary eclipse of the sun on the 26th of May next, such a one as none but the oldest inhabitants here witnessed in this Province. It will be similar to the great eclipse of 1806, since which there has been none resembling it nearer than that of 1850, when eleven-twelfths of the sun were obscured.

**THE MARKET AT BRAMPTON,** says the *Mercury*, during the past week has been crowded with teams, chiefly engaged in bringing in the staple—wheat. The receipts for the week at the warehouses in the village are as follows:—

G. Wright's steam mill	14,226
P. Howland's store	4,000
W. & J. Todd	1,500
J. Ross	900
D. L. Lynch	1,000
J. Neelands	1,000
Total	22,626

We are not much given to boasting but we think we may safely challenge all the towns of Canada to beat that if they can. The prices have ranged from 6s 6d for spring wheat up to 7s 7d for fall wheat of superior quality. The stock in this district of country must be getting low; the amount shipped by two houses (Mr. Howland and Mr. G. Wright) before the close of navigation was over 100,000 bushels, and since that time, as near as can be estimated, about 90,000 bushels have since been received in store. Potatoes sell readily at 2s 10d per bushel; Oats 2s 6; Pease 4s per bushel. Beef and Pork come in slowly, and prices remain unchanged.

**ACCIDENT.**—Last week the *Bateau* used in the crossing between Lachine and Caughnawaga, met with an accident, that might have terminated fatally. The rope connecting with the two shores, by means of which the *Bateau* is drawn across, not being of sufficient length, it was deemed prudent, while in the middle of the *traverse*, to cut it, but this was done so suddenly that the *bateau* upset, leaving the three men, engaged in making the crossing, amongst the floating ice, from which they were rescued, in about fifteen minutes after the accident.

On the 27th ult., a large bear was shot on the Mountain near Montreal.

The General Assembly of Nova Scotia was opened on the 26th ult., for the dispatch of business, by Lieut.-Governor Sir Gaspard LeMarchant. The speech from the throne is remarkable for nothing in particular. The harvest has been abundant; the railway bills have received the royal assent; the importation of cattle has been productive of good results in improving breeds in the central townships of every county in the province; the revenue has steadily increased; a new jury law is recommended; wages have been so high that larger sums have been weekly presented, throughout the year, than the Cashier of the Savings' Bank was authorized to receive, and provision must be made safely to invest the earnings of the industrious; and the liberality of the legislature to a Provincial Industrial Exhibition is suggested.

## Railway Intelligence.

**THE HAMILTON AND DOVER RAILROAD.**—On the 8th instant, a Meeting of the Directors of this proposed Line will take place at Hamilton, and we hope some of our influential Townsman will endeavour to attend. That a road will be constructed from Hamilton to some point in this Country, if not produced to St. Thomas, and thence to Malden, there is no doubt, and in view of the latter, we don't see why the road should not pass through Simcoe, instead of Dover, as best subserving the interests of the undertaking. The distance, in a direct line, from Hamilton is little, if anything greater than to Dover, and as without doubt the road will ultimately be continued westward, it will behoove the Directors to look a little to the future. The present proposition, or Hamilton and Dover line, is now exciting great interest in Hamilton, and we trust that calm consideration essential providing against rash action will be given it. We cannot perceive any especial advantage to accrue from terminating the road at Dover, even tho' that should be the of its extension, because, the principal products of our County find a market in Simcoe, to which the Woodstock and Dover line will be an outlet, except a more direct route can be found. The transmission of our staples from Simcoe to Dover, then to be taken away by the Hamilton line would be more expensive than immediate transmission Eastward, via Woodstock and the

Great Western. For this, as well as many other causes, we look upon Simcoe as the proper place for the present terminus of the Hamilton road.—*Simcoe Standard*.

**SECRET MEETING OF THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.**—According to notice a meeting of the Stockholders of this Company took place yesterday at 12 o'clock, at the Company's Rooms. In consequence of it being supposed that several questions of importance would be discussed there was a large attendance,—but shortly after the meeting being called to order, the President announced that the meeting was only called for the purpose of complying with the requirements of a certain statute.

We learn by telegraph that the Cincinnati express train due at Albany on Saturday morning, ran into a freight train at Tallie's Hill, smashing it to pieces. The drivers of the freight train, which had been brought to a stand-still by the breaking of an axle, and the passengers in a car attached to it, had time to jump out, on seeing the express train approaching, and no one was injured. A man had been sent back to warn the express train, but not having a flag he was not observed.

Two painful accidents have occurred in the neighbourhood of St. Catherine's within the past week. First, a man named Garby fell on the track of the Great Western Railroad, and the train just then coming on passed over his head, crushing it to atoms. Second, as a son of Mr. Comfort of Polham was preparing to go out shooting, his gun accidentally went off and shot him dead.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF CANADA**—Toronto is already beginning to benefit in the operations of this Company, in various ways. That part of the city, near the Don Bridge, which has been hitherto considered valueless has very extensive workshops erected upon it. We observe that the workmen engaged by Messrs. Jackson & Co recently had a supper of old English Fare upon the occasion of driving the first pile of a Landing place for materials at this Depot,—a good old-country mode of inaugurating works of public utility, provided no excesses follow the festivities.

According to a contemporary, the following are the newly elected Directors of the Peterboro and Port Hope Railway Company: Messrs. James Smith, Francis Beamsish, Elias P. Smith, C. Quinlan, N. Kirchoffer, R. N. Waddell, F. H. Burton, William Fraser, and Thomas G. Ridout, Esquires. Jas. Smith was re-elected President, and E. P. Smith, Esq., Vice President.

**THE RAILROAD GUARANTEE.**—The County Council at its late sitting had under consideration a proposal from the Brockville and Ottawa Railway Company to place the £200,000 Debentures of these Counties in the Bank at Brockville to be drawn by them, as occasion might require, under the order of the Warden. After taking legal advice on the subject, the Council concluded not to comply with the request, as it was not strictly in accordance with the provisions of the By-Law, and not what the people of these Counties were led to believe would be the mode of procedure. A special meeting of the Council is to take place in the beginning of March to re-consider the matter, and decide as to the best course to be taken.—If the security offered by the Company for the Debentures is sufficient, we think it would not be advisable to throw unnecessary obstacles in the way of the progress of the work. We may refer to the matter more fully again.—*Pertch Courier*.

**THE WHITBY AND LAKE HURON RAILROAD.**—The County Council of Ontario had this question before it last week. The proceedings upon the question are thus given by the *Oshawa Freeman*:—

"Mr. Perry moved a resolution to pass a By-Law for this county to lend its credit to an unnamed amount in a railroad from Port Whitley to Lake Huron. Mr. Perry said his object was to bring the by-law through the first reading and have it printed to give information on the subject to the people in the county. Mr. Farewell supported the motion, arguing that it is

due to people not being to know the nature of Sykes & Co's offer, amount to be guaranteed, conditions of security required, preliminary expenses, &c., &c., believing that the tendering firm will build the road upon a plan that will cost the county nothing.

Mr. Thompson moved in amendment that they do not pass such a By-Law, urging that the tendering firm ought to give such information to the County.

After considerable debate the amendment was carried by the casting vote of the Warden (Mr. Gibbs) six voting for, and six against it. Yeas: Paxton, Farwell, McDougall, Perry, Vernon, and Wells. Nays: Hamilton, Townsend, McDermott, Taylor, Thompson and Hart.

**TESTIMONIAL TO S. ZIMMERMANN, ESQ.**—A splendid vase, valued at three hundred guineas, has been purchased by the inhabitants of Niagara, to be presented to Samuel Zimmermann, Esq., in consideration of his enterprising and public spirit in reconstituting the Dock Works, and helping on the Ontario and Erie Railway. Old Niagara is spunky when she takes the notion—in fact she is never behind any town of her size when any subscription or contribution for a worthy object is required.—*Post*.

**ACCIDENT ON THE NORTHERN RAILROAD.**—When the passenger train was coming into town last Friday evening, and near Queen Street, a horse belonging to Mr. Cheney, ran away, and came in contact with the driving wheels of the locomotive. The animal's legs were broken, the wagon dashed to pieces, and the driver thrown some yards. The latter sustained no injury. The *Colonist* says:—

"As the passenger train was going north yesterday morning, and when between Richmond Hill and King Stations, one of the cars accidentally caught fire, and part of the roof was burned before the flames could be extinguished; but the damage done is very trifling."

A resolution of adjournment having been made, an amendment was offered to the effect that the Stockholders were not in favor of purchasing the Erie and Ontario Road, and the mover, Dr. Hamilton, asked for the production of the Minute Book and certain other documents. A very warm discussion arose on different topics, among which were,—the summary dismissal of the late Secretary, Mr. Gilkison, the dismissal or resignation of the late Chief Engineer, Mr. Benedict,—and the vote of certain sums to Sir A. N. MacNab. Different resolutions were offered, but were declined being received by the Chairman, in consequence of the notice of meeting not being altogether legal. The meeting after two and a half hours debate was adjourned until the 1st May next. Previous to which a protest was laid in by G. W. Burton, Esq., on behalf of the city of Hamilton, against the legality of the meeting altogether.

The *Detroit Free Press* says that the present equipment of the Great Western Railroad consists of 22 locomotives; 25 passenger cars, costing \$2500 each; 150 covered freight cars, costing \$700 each; and 200 open freight cars, costing \$350 each. The locomotives were made at Schenectady and Howell, the greater number at the former place. The passenger cars are 45 feet long and 9 wide, with seats for 65 passengers.

**MEETING OF THE HAMILTON AND PORT DOVER RAILWAY COMPANY.**—A Meeting of the Shareholders was held at Norton's Hotel, yesterday at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of electing nine Directors. The Meeting was called to order by Walter Dickson, Esq., being moved to the Chair, and H. Munro, Esq., acting as Secretary. Before the Election was proceeded with, H. C. Baker, Esq., handed in a protest against the Election, signed by himself and John Young, Esq. The grounds of the protest were that the Subscribers had applied to the Secretary for the Stock Book for the purpose of subscribing for Stock but were refused the privilege,—and that but a small portion, if any, of the Stockholders had paid any amount on their shares. What grounds the parties had for putting in such a document, we are unable to state, for the Stock book was open for six weeks in this city, and public notice given of the same;—and as for the parties not having paid the 5 per cent re-

quired by law, we understand that in every case the amount had been paid in.

Messrs. Ritchie and McMillen having been appointed Scrutineers the following gentlemen were declared duly elected as Directors:—

S. Zimmermann, Esq. Sir A. N. MacNab,  
J. C. Morrison, Esq. Walter Dickson,  
Jas. A. Woodruff, Esq. John L. Ranney,  
James Little, Esq. Ica Spaulding, Esq.  
and R. G. Benedict, Esq.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Sir A. N. MacNab was elected President of the Company, and Walter Dickson, Esq., Chairman.—*Hamilton Gazette*.

**SEVERITY OF THE WINTER IN FRANCE.**—The following descriptions by the Paris correspondent of the *New York Journal of Commerce*, of "winter in those regions," bear us out of sight:—

"We read the distressing accounts from the provinces of the effects of the frost and the snow storms. Some of the larger cities were blocked up, for two or three consecutive days, on every side; no ingress or egress for a vehicle of any description; Montpelier, for instance. Immense labor is requisite to clear the railways. The communication is just restored between Rouen and Havre. Destruction was threatened by the descending masses of ice on the Seine, to the great bathing and washing establishments.—Picturesque scenes were exhibited at night to the inhabitants of the quays, by the lighting of the numberless torch-lights indispensable for the operations. The incursion of famished wolves into solitary farms and villages, is among the evils reported. Stragglers have been devoured in the woods. There are romantic stories of conflicts and hunts. A party left Dijon before day light, and returned in the evening with the carcasses of seven large wolves, which they killed with firearms. The small shops and stalls on the pavements of the Boulevards, and in the spacious vacant places of this capital, are not yet removed. On the whole the sales were an average, notwithstanding the almost unexampled inclemency of the weather. Whole pages of the London papers are assigned to the snow storms, and the multitude of memorable incidents. The recent shipwrecks, with dismal loss of life and property, occupy, too, a considerable space. The official record gives a thousand one hundred and fifteen wrecks, with a loss of nine hundred and twenty lives during the year 1853, off the coasts and within the seas of the United Kingdom."

**THE HON. JOHN SANFIELD MACDONALD,** the Speaker of the House of Assembly was in Bytown for a couple of days last week. Mr. MACDONALD has been travelling in Europe during the Parliamentary vacation, and we have heard a most extraordinary circumstance connected with his tour in ITALY, which, if only for the utter unaccountableness of the thing, is worth mentioning. After a sojourn at Romo for some time, Mr. MACDONALD took out his passports in the regular form and started for NAPLES; on arriving at the frontier of the dominions of KING ROMBA, the passports were demanded by the Gens d'Armes, according to custom; when it came to Mr. MACDONALD's turn, and his name was read out, he was told that he could not be permitted to enter the NEAPOLITAN territories; and was obliged to descend from the diligence with his baggage, and just "gang back again!" We are not very cautious in general, but we really should like to know in what way the name of the SPEAKER of the Parliament of CANADA found itself on KING ROMBA'S black list.





## The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, FEBRUARY 18, 1854.

### PRINCE ALBERT.

The English papers still continue to thunder against the conduct of Prince Albert, who, as our readers are aware, has been accused of exercising an undue and improper influence over the deliberations of the Privy Council.

In addition to the above serious and decapitating imputation, the Prince has been also accused, (if guilty he ought to be impeached before Parliament, and we hope he will,) of holding unlawful correspondence with foreign powers. He is further indignantly charged with detrimental meddling with the affairs of the army in such a manner as to cause much dissatisfaction and scandal at the Horse Guards.

If the various charges which have been publicly made against Prince Albert are such as can be substantiated by good proof, we trust that some member of the Imperial Parliament will be found possessing sufficient manhood and patriotism to bring the affair up officially before that body; that justice may be done to the people, and punishment awarded to the guilty, no matter how near the throne the delinquent may be found.

The integrity of the Empire, and the rights of the People are matters with which the people should allow no trifling; and we sincerely hope that the excitement among the people of England will never cease till a British lesson is taught to Prince Albert which he will never forget. He has an easy berth of it—let him enjoy its benefits without endangering by his folly or by his wickedness, the welfare of the nation whose unworthy, though well fed adopted son he is. If "plenty of money and nothing to do" should make any man happy and contented, the august Coburg should revel in felicity unbounded. He can hunt hares, (the Stag Hounds are ticklish customers!) and shoot Pheasants and Partridges to his heart's content, and what more does he want?

That the conduct of the Prince Consort has been extremely culpable there is little doubt. The following extract from Blackstone's Commentaries will show that there are certain places, in which, with all his privileges, Prince Albert has no business:—

"As to the qualification of a member to sit at this board (the Privy Council,) any natural-born subject of England is capable of being a member of the Privy Council, taking the proper oaths for the security of the Church. But, in order to prevent any persons under foreign attachments from insinuating themselves into this important trust, as happened in the reign of King William in many instances, it is enacted by the Act of Settlement, statutes, 12 and 13 William III., cap. 2 that no person born out of the dominions of the Crown of England, unless born of English parents, even though naturalized by Parliament, shall be capable of being of the Privy Council!"

With this law of the land open before them, Englishmen naturally ask what business Prince Albert has to interfere with her Majesty's ministers, or any other business but his own?

### COUNTY MEETINGS.

We received a short time before going to press, the *PORT HOPE Watchman*, in which we find a long account of the proceedings of the County Grand Lodge of the Loyal Orange Association for the County of Durham. We have not room for more than an abstract of the proceedings.

The Chair was taken at 12 o'clock, by the County Grand Master, Brother William Henderson, there being present:—

- 15 County and District Officers
- 29 Masters of Lodges.
- 8 Past Masters.
- 23 Deputy Masters.
- 4 Past Deputy Masters.
- 19 Senior Committeemen.
- 12 Visitors.

After the voting qualifications of each had been examined and recorded, the County Master stated that he could not open the Lodge except with the annual password issued by Mr. Gowan, whom he considered the Grand Master of the Order. A majority of the Brethren present refused to acknowledge Mr. Gowan as the Grand Master, and the question was finally put to the vote and carried against the Gowan party by a majority of 10.

It was then resolved that, as the County Master could only act under the Gowan annual, he should be requested to leave the Chair, which he did, and it was taken by the Deputy County Master; 36 Gowanites left the room, leaving a majority of twenty against opening the Lodge under Gowan's Annual.

The elections then took place; the following being the result:—

- County Master, George C. Ward
- Deputy, Alexander Preston,
- Sec'y, David Marshall,
- Treas'r, James Fallis,
- Prexy, William Wallace,
- Chaplain, James W. Little.

In the County of Perth the elections have all gone against the Gowan party, and we hear that even in Toronto the election has resulted in the nomination of Officers, who are determined to heal up the breach in the Order.

We beg leave to call the attention of our readers to the Advertisement of Dr. SMYTH, in to-day's paper.

### BEDINI.

That Prince of Jesuits and sanguinary servant of the Pope, Bedini, has at last left the shores of America; and departed for his native land, to render an account to his master, of his success in spreading and consolidating the power of Rome in the United States of America. We trust that, during his sojourn amongst our neighbors, he has learned sufficient to convince him that the land of Washington will never be the land of Pius the Ninth, or any other occupant of the Fisherman's chair.

It appears that, on the departure of Bedini, the Italians of New York honored him with an address, the contents of which were not very complimentary. The *Romish journals*, among which we notice the *Mon-treal Freeman*, have, with their usual disregard for common honesty and truth, asserted that the name of General Avezzana—a distinguished Italian refugee—to the address in question, was forged by the Italians. In order that our readers may know on which side the forgery did occur, we copy the following from the *True Freeman's Journal*.

### A Forgery Exposed.

The *Courier and Herald* of Friday morning published the following statement:

#### THE ITALIAN MANIFESTO.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1854.

I consider it due to the public and myself to state that the "Address to Archbishop Bedini," appearing in the papers, has no sanction or approval.

I wish, therefore, thus openly to withdraw my name from among the signatures affixed to that document, as in fact I know nothing whatever against the public or private life of the Archbishop except through the newspapers.

GEN. GIUSEPPE AVEZZANA.

Gen. Avezzana, on seeing this, immediately called upon us, and handed us the subjoined communication, which speaks for itself:—

To the Editors of the *N. Y. Express*:

To my great surprise, I find in the *New York Herald* of this morning, a retraction of my signature to the address to Archbishop Bedini, published in your journal on the 30th of last month.

I desire explicitly to state, that I did sign and wholly approve of the above-mentioned address of the Italians to Bedini, which, under the circumstances, I consider extremely moderate.

Your obt's servant,

GEN. JOSEPH AVEZZANA.

If the design of the author of this stupid forgery was to weaken the force of the Italian Address, he has made a bad failure of it. He must try it again!—*Express*.

### TABLE RAPPING.

Instead of diminishing, we understand that this humbug is extending its pernicious influence over the minds of those who are weak enough to be led astray by such an absurdity.

We should not consider this ridiculous deviltry worthy of notice, did we not hear, every day, men perfectly sane and sensible on other subjects, professing their actual belief in the power of a few pine boards fastened together with nails and glue, to answer questions connected with the other

world. Aaron set up a "golden calf," as an object of worship. He was, at least, so far as the material was concerned, far ahead of the Table Knockers of the present day.

The following remarks from the *Hamilton Gazette*, are to the point:—

"It may be said by some that what is commonly called Mesmerism has been the cause of much good to the human family, but while we allow it to be so, when in the hands of proper and scientific men, yet we can point out many cases where it has been used for the basest of purposes. But no such argument can be set up in favor of "Table Rapping,"—its effects being only to turn the minds of weak individuals from their legitimate occupations, and fill our Asylums with raving maniacs. Let the records of the Asylums in the United States be consulted in proof of our assertion.

We quote a few passages from the ravings of W. S. Godfrey, leaving our readers to make their deductions:—"I spoke to the Table and said, "If you move by electricity, stop." It stopped instantly. I commanded it to go on again, and said while it was moving—"If an evil spirit causes you to move, stop." It moved round without stopping! I again said, "If there be any evil agency in this, stop." It went as before.

We will not follow the Rev. gentleman thro' the sinuities of his enquiry, but pass on to his able coadjutor, the Rev. Edward Gillson. He says:—"I placed my hand upon the table, and put a variety of questions, all of which were instantly and correctly answered; various ages were asked, and all correctly told. In reply to trifling questions possessing no particular interest, the Table answered by quietly lifting up the leg and rapping. But in the answer to questions of a more exciting character, it would become violently agitated, and sometimes to such a degree, that I can only describe the motion by the word FRANTIC." Enough. It would be all very well if the matter were confined to these and similar worthies, but there are those, who from a defective constitution believe, and that implicitly, until reason, confounded and abashed, deserts her tabernacle, consigning the deluded wretches to madness and despair.

If there be any one who can point us out the good accruing or that has accrued from the fulsome delusions we have noticed—take them from the early dawn of Creation until now, we are open to conviction. If on the contrary there be not—pause and consider, there is an avenging God, who heeds the howl of his misled and demented children, and is not deaf to the plaint of the widow and orphan. Ye of spirit-rapping notoriety survey your feats, and if ye be men—forego them."

### JOHN MITCHELL.

John Mitchell, with all his boasted rant about liberty, is an advocate for negro slavery. He grounds his advocacy of this favorite money making institution upon the doctrines of the Old Testament, which allowed the conqueror to enslave the conquered. This, it appears is the doctrine of the pike man of 1842. Let us see how it will apply to Ireland. England conquered Ireland in the time of "Strongbow," the Irish, then according to vitriolic John, should have been treated as slaves. Further; supposing the English were to overrun Ireland again, and hand over the Roman Catholics of that Island to the Protestant inhabitants, to be held by them as slaves, would it not be all right, and just as it should be?

We would like a ray or two of "United Irish" light on the above important point. We desire to see it proved that a man ought to be a slave because his skin is black, and he has been unable to resist the attack of the oppressor!

### Latest from Europe.

In our columns to-day may be found the latest news by the Steamer *Canada*, received by telegraph.

The news is important, and ominous of war. The British Parliament was opened on the 31st ult. On her way to the House, the Queen was continually cheered, while Prince Albert was occasionally hissed.

The Queen's speech is important and interesting, as indicating the course of policy which Great Britain intends to pursue in the European struggle which is at hand.

Friendly relations between England and France and Russia may be said to be at an end, and war may be expected immediately unless the Principalities are evacuated, the demand for which is to be made by the two former Powers.

### BY TELEGRAPH.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE "AMERICA."

BOSTON, 16th Feb., 1854.

The *America* arrived this morning from Liverpool with dates to the 1st of February. She got ashore on Bird Island, and floated off at high tide.

The *Canada* arrived out on the 29th. The *Nashville* has arrived at Glasgow.

LIVERPOOL, Jan'y. 7th, 1854.

Breadstuffs were quiet and unchanged, it was undecided.

A great battle was undoubtedly fought at Kalafat on the 23th, and the Turks are reported victorious.

The screw steamer *Charity* from Liverpool for Halifax, had put back to the Clyde with decks swept. No lives lost. The *Sarah Sands* will take her passengers.

The ship *Harriet Augusta*, 21 days out from City Point had put back to Quarantine leaky.

LONDON, January 30th, 1854.

BREADSTUFFS.—Holders demand full rates, but no sales. The report of the Great battle at Kalafat is said to have been fought Jan'y. 25th—but the details are wanting. Where the battle did actually take place is not certain; that Gorchakoff was all ready to attack Kalafat. News was early expected of the terrific struggle. A skirmish had taken place along the Danube in which the Turks were generally successful. Count Orloff was at Berlin. The Prussian Cabinet had been summoned to meet him. Terms of mission not known. From Berlin he would proceed to Vienna. Affairs in the mean time remain in statu quo.

Austria renews her demand for the Expulsion of foreigners in the Turkish service. The report is confirmed that Persia is again friendly. Consols closed at 91½ a 91½.

There is no debate on the reply of the French and English Governments, to the last note, is firm and decided. The Guard arrived at Bucharest on the 4th, and the main body on the 11th. Mortality among the troops had been enormous, notwithstanding which they were to continue their march on Kalafat.

Gorchakoff had received his final orders and had sent forward his heavy artillery, and would soon leave for lesser Wallacia.

Fresh insurrections were taking place among the Wallacian population.

Letters from St. Petersburg of January the 20th, were of a warlike character. Extreme measures were resolved upon if explanations were not received from the Western powers, of a satisfactory nature.

BUCHARIST, Jan'y 24th.

25,000 Russians are concentrating immediately opposite Kalafat. A great battle is expected. The *America* brings United States troops taken from the *San Francisco*, by the ship *Antarctic*, and some letter bags, but no regular mail.

### ARRIVAL OF THE "CANADA."

New York, Feby 17th 1854.

The Steamer *Canada* arrived at Halifax last night.

BREADSTUFFS—Liverpool, dull first part of the week. Decline of 1s. a 2s. on Flour, 1s. on corn and Cd. a 8d. on wheat.

Since then articles have revived, and in better request, closing 2d. decline on Wheat, and 1s. on Flour. During the week Corn nearly revived in value.

No answer received as yet from the Czar.

### Further by the "Canada."

The Steamer *Nashville*, from New York, Jan. 16, arrived off Cowes on the 2nd instant, having experienced heavy weather and lost part of her paddle boxes.

The *Glasgow* arrived the 2nd. The *Andes* from Liverpool, 18th ult., had put back. The news is ominous of war. The answer from England and France to the Russian enquiries respecting the entry of the Fleet, was declared on the 1st February, to the Ministers in London and Paris. The terms of the reply did not transpire. The Russian Minister is reported to have withdrawn himself from Paris, and the Minister was to leave London on the 5th. England is sending a squadron of small Steamers to take soundings at the Baltic. Orders are understood to have been sent to the British and French Ambassadors at St. Petersburg, to demand their passports. At a Council held at the Tuilleries, January 30th, the question of sending an extraordinary land force to Turkey was freely discussed. It is proposed to send 80,000 men—England will send only a small force, but will pay half the expense. The British Army is to be increased immediately by 10,000 regulars; for the Navy, 13,000 men.

No change had occurred on the Danube; although abstaining from great operations, the Turks give the Russians no rest.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

Parliament was opened on the 31st ult. The crowd was much greater than usual on the route to the House, and the Queen was incessantly cheered. Prince Albert was occasionally hissed.

The Turkish Minister was cordially received. The House was unusually full of splendid costumes, but no member of the American Legation was present, the master of the ceremonies having sent notice that all the diplomatic corps must appear in full costume.

The Queen in her speech alluded to the difficulties existing between Turkey and Russia, and spoke of the co-operation with France to endeavor to preserve peace. She thinks it requisite to make further augmentation to the Naval and Military forces, and recommends a Bill which she has ordered to be framed, opening the coasting trade of the United Kingdom to the ships of friendly nations.

France declines to answer the Russian enquiries as to the entrance of the fleets into the Black Sea.

A rumour is current of a naval battle between the allied and Russian fleets in the Black Sea. The Russian vice-commander at Sebastopol has been cashiered for not preventing the English Frigate *Retribution* from entering that port.

The English engineers made prisoners at Sinope have been released.

### The very latest, by Telegraph.

VIENNA.

Count Buol has drawn out a declaration of neutrality, with a strong leaning towards the views of the Western powers, and has given this to Count Orloff as a final answer. Orloff's mission has, therefore, failed. The Czar's proposals were to form a defensive league with all the German powers, and if the Western powers attack any one thereof, Russia would make a common cause with them, and would not conclude any peace without consulting their interests.

The German powers through Austria definitely refuse, Russia is therefore isolated.

The Foreign powers are immediately to demand the evacuation of the principalities, and will compel it forthwith.

London Money Market retains its value. Rates unchanged. Consols closed 90½ a 90½.

## QUEEN'S SPEECH.

*My Lords and Gentlemen;*

I am always happy to meet you in Parliament. On the present occasion it is with peculiar satisfaction that I recur to your assistance and advice. The hopes which I expressed at the close of last Session that a speedy settlement would be effected of the difficulties between Russia and the Ottoman Porte, have not been realized; and I regret to say that a state of warfare has ensued. I have continued to act in cordial co-operation with the Emperor of the French, and my endeavors, in conjunction with my allies, to preserve peace between the contending parties, although hitherto unsuccessful, have been unremitting. I will not fail to persevere in these endeavors; but as the continuance of the war may deeply affect the interests of this country, and of Europe, I think it is requisite to make further augmentations of our Naval and Military forces, with the view of supporting my representations, and contributing to the restoration of peace.

I have directed that the papers explanatory of the negotiations which have taken place on this subject, shall be communicated to you without delay.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons;*

The estimates of the year will be laid before you, and I trust that you will find them consistent with the exigencies of the public service at this juncture; and that they have been framed with due economy.

*My Lords and Gentlemen;*

In the year just terminated, the blessing of abundance has not been vouchsafed to us by the dispensation of Providence. The prices of Provisions have been enhanced and the privations of the poor have increased, but their patience has been exemplary, and the care of the Legislature, evinced by the reduction of taxes affecting the necessaries of life has greatly tended to preserve them in the spirit of contentment. I have the satisfaction of announcing that the Commerce of the country still prospers; that trade by Exports and Imports has been largely increased, and that the Revenue of the past year has been more than adequate to the demands of the Public Service.

I have recommended for your consideration a Bill which I have ordered to be framed, for opening the coasting trade of the United Kingdom to all friendly nations; and I look forward with satisfaction to the removal of the last legislative restrictions upon the use of foreign shipping for the benefit of my people.

Communications have been addressed by my command to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge in reference to improvements which it may be desirable to effect in those Institutions. These communications will be laid before you, and measures proposed for your consideration with the view of giving effect to such improvements. The establishments requisite for conducting of civil services, and the recent measures of legal reform, have proved highly beneficial, and the success which has attended them will encourage you to proceed further.

Bills will be submitted to you for transmitting from the Ecclesiastical to the Civil Courts, the Cognizance of testamentary and matrimonial causes, and for giving increased jurisdiction to the Superior Courts of Common Law. The laws relating to the relief of the poor, have of late undergone much salutary amendment, but there is one branch to which I earnestly direct attention which impeded freedom of labor, which restraint can with safety be relaxed, that the workmen may be enabled to increase the fruits of their industry and the interests of labor and Capital.

Measures will be submitted for your approval for the amendment of the law for the representation of the Commons in Parliament. Recent experience has shown that it is necessary to take more effectual precautions against the evil of bribery and corrupt practices at elections.

It will be also your duty to consider whether complete effect may not be given to the principles of the Act passed in the reign of my Royal Predecessor, when the reforms are made in the representation of the people in Parliament.

In recommending this great subject to your consideration my desire is to remove every cause of just complaint, to increase confidence in the

Legislature, and thus give to the principles more complete effect, and thus give an additional security to settled Institutions.

I submit to your wisdom the consideration of these important subjects; and I pray God to prosper your Councils and to guide your decisions.

## Debate on Queen's Speech.

A debate ensued as to the policy of the Government on the Eastern Question. The members of the Government defended their policy.

The reply to the speech from both Houses passed without a division.

The appointment of a special Minister of War is contemplated.

The training of the Militia will be continued during the present year.

## FLOUR MARKET.

New York, Feb. 17.

Canadian dull, \$8, 50c. a \$9, 00c. Sales—Western Canal, 12,000 \$8, 00c. a \$8, 75c. For Ohio, \$8, 87c. Wheat, more enquiry, sales 1000 bushels, light \$1, 95c. Corn opened easier, but at close better, sales, 15,000 bushel at \$1 a \$1, 2c. for Jersey. Pork firm, \$13, 75c. Mess, \$13, 50c. Prime. Stock, buoyant and tranquil. Exchange dull at 9.

St. Louis, Feb. 16.

The *Atton Packet Est. Kearney*, exploded her boilers at the wharf this morning, killing and wounding a large number of passengers. It is estimated that about 20 were killed and many drowned. Major Gen. of the U. States Army, is among those dangerously wounded.

The *Amazon*, bound for Memphis, ran against a rock yesterday and sunk in five minutes.

We have received complaints from Messrs. Clendinning, Hill and Burrows, of Montreal, of the non-receipt of several numbers of the *Orange Lily* since the first of January.

We have mailed the papers regularly and cannot account for their going astray between here and Montreal. We are quite convinced that all is right in our own Post Office. The fault, therefore must be somewhere below.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A French Canadian resident in the Township of Russell came to a sudden and dreadful end on the 21st ultimo; the poor man's name was Francois Perry, and it appears that he had gone into the bush to chop trees for a clearing, at an early hour in the morning, and that at 12 o'clock his sister sent a little boy to call him in to his dinner; the child returned without having found him, and the family being alarmed, his mother went to the place where it was believed he had gone, and found him dead; from the marks which were found it appears that he had felled a tree and was standing on it to cut off a log, having only given three or four blows of his axe, when a dead tree, standing within a few feet of him, suddenly broke off and fell on him; it was found that his thigh was broken in two places, his jaw bone fractured and his skull penetrated by a fragment of wood.

We have received a communication from Montreal signed W. B., which is unavoidably crowded out this week. It will appear in our next.

"Henry Kemptville" on "Genius," has been received, and will appear in our next.

A Report has been got up in the latitude of Toronto, to the effect that some understanding has been come to between the Government and the *sai disant* Grand Master of the Orangemen, Oglo R. Gowan, in other words that that individual has been bought up by Mr. Hincks; the terms of the bargain being that Gowan is to give the aid of his "giant mind," and the columns of the paper which he has just bought, to Mr. Hincks; he, Mr. Hincks, desiring to use whatever influence and so forth, Mr. Gowan may have, in defeating the long promised secularization of the Clergy Reserves.—Other combinations of parties with the same object are also insinuated.

We do not believe one word of the story! It may suit Mr. Gowan's purposes to write up Mr. Hincks and the present Administration, but that Mr. Hincks could be such a consummate fool as to pay a price for what is worth nothing, nothing will make us believe till we see the deed of sale in black and white, legally authenticated. We have too high an opinion of Mr. Hincks's ability and shrewdness in making bargains ever to believe that he will give something for nothing.

We hope that the twaddle about the Ministr. and the Clergy Reserves will now be stopped. Mr. MALCOLM CAMERON, in a speech delivered by him at a public dinner given to him by a number of the inhabitants of LAVAUR and RENFREW a few days ago, distinctly stated that immediately on the opening of the next session of Parliament a Bill would be read, for PLACING THE CLERGY RESERVES IN THE GENERAL REVENUES OF THE PROVINCE. This is a distinct and solemn pledge, which Mr. C. at least must abide by, or resign. He also stated that a measure would be passed for rectifying an error in the Franchise Bill, in order to bring it into operation this year; that Parliament would then be dissolved; the new election take will place in August or September, and the Ministry be prepared to stand or fall by their Clergy Reserves Bill. Mr. C. also declared that the Ministry were perfectly unanimous on the subject.

Bedim, the Pope's nuncio, sailed in the *Atlantic* for Liverpool, on Saturday last. Quite a crowd of persons gathered on Staten Island to see this notorious personage, but they were denied the privilege, for he was conveyed to the *Atlantic* in a small steamer.

Among the *outrés* of the day, is, that Mr. WILLIAM HENRY BOULTON is about to make such pecuniary arrangements as will enable him to become a candidate for the representation of the city at next election.—*Globe*.

The *Montreal Transcript* has been enlarged, to keep up with business requirements. May the shadow of its worthy Proprietor never be less.

## Foreign News.

EUROPE.—At the latest dates the answer of the Emperor of Russia to the joint ultimatum of England and France had not reached the Capitals of either of those countries. It was said that the Emperor on hearing of the entrance of the Allied Fleets into the Black Sea, had asked the Ambassadors of the two Powers, "whether the fleets were to preserve strict neutrality or take an active part in favor of the Turks."—We do not know what answer was given, but that the fleets are anything but neutral is pretty well evidenced by the fact that a large Turkish convoy of troops is proceeding, under their escort to Batoum, a town at the Eastern extremity of the Black Sea, to reinforce the army of the Caucasus. It is hardly known where the Russian fleet is, one report stating that it had retired entirely within the defences of Sevastopol, another that it was watching off Batoum in order to intercept this very Turkish convoy; if this be true the Russian fleet may chance to catch a Tartar.

The rumour was rife in Vienna that the Czar would reject the note of the Four Powers, and trust to his armies; it was said that the old Count Nesselrode, so long at the head of the Russian foreign department had resigned, and that the Czar was entirely guided by the Councils of Count Orloff, who was eager for war, and that the excitement among the Russian people generally was so great, their fanaticism being wound up to the highest pitch, that the Czar could hardly now make peace with safety to himself.

We have not yet the positive details of the actions at Citale; but we know that three distinct engagements were fought at Kalafat, Citale, and on the road to Karajowa, on the 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th of January, and that the carnage was frightful.

It appears that the Russians detached a corps to lesser Wallachia in order to put down a rising of the people in favor of the Turks; that Omar Pasha attacked this corps, a series of skirmishes preceding the attack on the Russian entrenchments at Citale, on the 6th. The Russians state that their force was 10,000 strong, but a letter states that their entire force between Citale and Karajowa was 22,000; this whole corps seems to have been rolled back after desperate fighting, principally with the rule and bayonet, the Russians losing 5000 killed and wounded, and the Turks 1500. Since this there has been no intelligence from the Danube, nor is there any from the Asiatic army.

All the French and English men of war, except two sailing line-of-battle ships have gone into the Black Sea; those two are left with a division of the Turkish fleet to assist in defending the Straits of the Bosphorus.—The instructions to the Admirals, of which they sent a polite notice to the Governor of Sebastopol, are to protect the Ottoman territory and marine from all hostile acts. The

Fleets, between them, carry about 5,000 guns. No English ship, no matter what her class, carries less than 32 pounders, and all are armed in addition with paixhan iron howitzers for firing concussion shells, from 68 to 96 pounders. In another column will be found an article from the *Times*, giving some interesting details of the strength of England's steam fleet.

The greatest activity prevails in the French dock-yards; the operatives are ordered to work on Sunday, and a levy has been made of all seamen between 20 and 40 years of age. Nearly all the Newfoundland Fishermen have been taken by the maritime conscription, and the artillery and stores of all kinds for a campaign, for 80,000 men, are collected at Toulon.

In England 10,000 volunteers, men of maritime habits, are being enrolled as a Coast-guard; it is rumored that 20,000 men of the Irish Militia are to be called into service, and agents are employed in looking up a large quantity of Cavalry and Artillery horses.

It is now believed that Austria has determined on being neutral; the fact being that she cannot raise the first dollar towards putting an army in motion. Some Hungarian Regiments quartered at Vienna are in a mutinous state, and have beaten their officers and sub-officers (Bohemian) to death; they do not appear to know what to do with them. The Austrians have got into another scrape with the United States, by seizing and treating with great indignity an American Clergyman, who is, it appears, the correspondent of the *London Daily News*.

The outcry against Prince Albert still exists; the *Tines* and *Chronicle* have taken up his defence, but popular opinion is all the other way; the members of the Goldsmith Company, the richest and most aristocratic of the great trade corporations refused to allow his health to be proposed, at a grand banquet given by them. Mr. Roebuck has written a letter stating that not having certain information he is not prepared to bring the matter forward; it is now said that Sir Robert Peel will do so.

The bread riots in Devonshire are over; a large number of persons engaged in them have been committed for trial. There is a good deal of distress in the country, principally occasioned by the hard weather, but it is hoped that things are brightening up.

The funds were in a very fluctuating state, but still wonderfully firm considering the exciting rumors continually afloat, the last quotation of consols was 97½ to 99, money. Three and a quarter per cents 91 to 91½.

In Bread stuffs a further advance of 1s. on flour, 3d to 6d on wheat.

An iron emigrant ship, the *Tisyleur*, from Liverpool to Melbourne, had gone down in Dublin Bay; 400 lives lost.

Sir Harry Inglis had resigned his seat for Oxford; it is said that Sir William Heathcote will be the University Candidate, and

will probably be opposed by Mr. Roundell Palmer.

Two more vessels are to be sent to the Arctic seas to renew the search for Sir John Franklin.

Before we go to Press we shall probably receive a telegraph despatch with the latest news—the Steamer has been due three or four days.

## By Telegraph.

New York Feb'y 14th G. P. M.

MARKETS.—Ashes firm with light arrivals. Pots \$5 87. Pearls \$4 59.

Flour—advices from Europe by Africa.

Market for Western and state declined early in day 12 a 18 cts. Local and Eastern demand for Canadian quiet and nominal \$8 62 a 8. 75. Sales Western Canal 5000 barrels, 8. 68 a 8. 75, for state 9. a 9. 12. Pork \$15 75 a 15. 91 mess; \$13 59. a 62. Prime Mess.

BISHOPRIC OF KINGSTON.—A correspondent of the *Echo*, just returned from England, says:—

"If we mistake not, this is a most gratuitously useless strife. For, in the first place, be it right or wrong, those who at present hold the purse strings of the Church in this Province have decided (as in the case of Montreal and Nova Scotia) that we have nothing to do with the appointment of Bishops; urging (and certainly not without reason) that those who take the trouble to find the means, have the best right to make the selection, subject to the approval only of Her Majesty's Ministry; and again I was informed by a friend, during the past summer in England, that the Bishop elect of Kingston had already paid a visit to this country, a man of irreproachable character and high standing and attainments, having formed one of a Deputation to the Sister Church in the United States."

Parliament has been prorogued, *pro forma*, until the 19th March next.

The following is the resolution of the Council of the United Counties of Prescott and Russell, alluded to in the editorial article.

United Counties of }  
Prescott & Russell. }

EXTRACT from the Minutes of the proceedings of the Municipal Council of the United Counties of Prescott and Russell, in meeting assembled at the Court House in L'Orignal, on Tuesday the 24th January, 1854.

"Moved by Mr. Patter, seconded by Mr. McLaurin,—

"That as the construction of a Railway from Montreal to Bytown, passing through the United Counties of Prescott and Russell, is an object of paramount importance to the prosperity of this section of the country. And that as the Vaudreuil and Vankleek Hill Railway Company is desirous of having its charter extended so as to admit of their continuing on to Bytown; and whereas the construction of the said Road from Vaudreuil to Bytown appears to this Council the most feasible way to connect Bytown with Montreal. Therefore it is the opinion of this Council that the said Charter should be extended to Bytown as aforesaid, and that the Legislature at its next session be memorialized by this Council to extend the said Charter as aforesaid, and that a Petition to that effect be drawn up and signed by the Warden.—Carried unanimously.

Certified as truly extracted,

P. O'BRIAN,  
Co. Clerk.

Council Room,  
L'Orignal, 25th Jan'y, 1853. }

**PRESENTATION!**

One of the most interesting scenes ever witnessed in this locality, took place on Sabbath, 12th inst., in the commodious Schoolhouse, School Section No. 13, Township of Gloucester.

A few years since a Schoolhouse was built in this new settlement, which serves also as a place of worship, (ground given by Sergeant Johnson) a Sabbath School was commenced—now numbering about 40 scholars—the Children have committed to memory many thousand verses of Holy Scripture, also many Psalms and Hymns. A public examination of the Sabbath Scholars takes place every year. On the 12th inst., they were examined by the Rev. Wm. Hewitt. He found that, during 48 weeks the Scholars had committed to memory nearly 23,000 verses—mostly portions of Sacred Scripture—Mr H. then questioned them relative to the interesting history of Joseph—the answers given quite astonished both Preacher and a very crowded congregation—nearly all the Children had informed themselves so well on this subject, that they were quite ready to answer any question—they are also well acquainted with Scripture generally.

At the close of the Examination the Scholars were each presented with a small book as a reward, to encourage them to perseverance. This done another very interesting scene took place, viz:—

The presentation of a very beautiful copy of the Holy Bible to Mr. Benj. Rathwell, as a token of Christian regard for his persevering effort to do them good for the last 13 years. Mr. Rathwell has travelled 11 miles out on Sabbaths, on bad roads, and for a considerable period his congregation did not number more than from 5 to 10; yet he persevered in all weathers attending his appointments, so that he might win souls to Christ.

Now the average congregation is upwards of 100 sometimes 150.—The friends, many of them, from Scotland, appreciated his motives; and to manifest their gratitude for his gratuitous labors and persevering efforts to do good, commenced a subscription, and purchased a very handsome copy of Holy writ; and requested Mr. Hewitt to present it to him in the name of the inhabitants of School Section 13, Gloucester; and to accompany the presentation with an address.

The address was delivered in an energetic and impressive manner—suited to the occasion and is hoped will be remembered for years. Mr. Rathwell briefly returned thanks in a very feeling manner, tears streaming down his aged face, stating he never expected any temporal reward, is still determined to labor in his Lord's vineyard as long as he is able.

Although the friends in this Section belong to different denominations and contribute to the maintenance of their own ministers, and also different religious friends, and do not forget another minister at a season, when

"Cold Winter with his icy face  
Is then both keen and sharp."

Yet Denominational differences seem to be forgotten by them—their desire is to see Zion prosper—the Kingdom of Christ extended, and God glorified in the Salvation of souls.

A VOICE FROM GLOUCESTER.

**Archbishop Bedini.**

*From the Crusader.*

"The Archbishop of Thebes, the Pope's Nuncio, is still here. He attended the Postmaster-General's party on Friday night, elegantly arrayed. He is now the guest of M. Sartiges, the French Minister."

From our own correspondent we have received a description of the "elegant array," in which Bedini was attired at the Postmaster's party at Washington. The following is a list of the decorations he has received from foreign despots, the insignia of secret societies, and the popish relics he wore on that occasion:

**BEDINI'S ORNAMENTS.**

- A tiger's heart! a serpent's sting!
- A hangman's cord! a vulture's wing!
- A Haynau's whip, and Russian knout!

The sword of General Oudinot,  
Stained with Italian blood at Rome!  
The bullet that killed Robert Blum!  
The papal scalping-knife still has he,  
Foul with the blood of Ugo Bassi!  
A dragon's tooth! some hemlock bark,  
Ready for poisoning in the dark!  
Saint Dominick's cow! Saint Francis' cord!  
With Torquemada's axe and sword!  
And, thus attired, this popish lord  
Graced the Postmaster's festive board!

"The threats to offer him indignities in New-York excite indignation among Catholics here. The President and Secretary of State are both grieved to hear that insults may be offered him. His visit here was to bid farewell to the President and Secretary of State, to whom he brought letters from Pius the Ninth and Cardinal Antonelli, his Secretary of State."

Much indignation is excited at Washington at the indignities offered to Bedini! The President and Secretary of State are both grieved! Tears from the Washington correspondent of the Times!

**WASHINGTON SYMPATHY!**

Let the political jobbers at Washington mind their own business! Let them get up Galphin claims, and Gardiner claims, to swindling silver mines which never existed, and divide the booty among themselves! Let them plunder the poor man's patrimony, and devastate the National domain! Let them squander millions of acres on their friends, under pretence of their being "swamp lands," or for the purpose of supporting some spurious railroad! Let them dance at Bodisco's balls or sip coffee at Sartiges' soirées! Let them write boasting "Inaugurals," and then allow AMERICAN CITIZENS to rot in JAILS from Cuba to the Chincha Islands! Let them allow AMERICAN SAILORS in chains to sweep the streets of Havana! And then let them grieve at indignities offered to Bedini!

But let them not interfere with

THE LIBERTY OF THE PEOPLE!

**A Pope an Honest Man.**

*From the Crusader.*

The *Gleaner*, a Sardinian paper, after having made us acquainted with the interesting news that Pius the Ninth is every hour growing fatter, and that in so unruly a manner, that serious fears are inspired, tells us that strong exercise has been ordered by the physicians, and that, in consequence of this prescription, the Pope devotes at least two hours every day to billiards. Then the said paper enters into the following considerations:

"Such innocent distractions must really be valuable to a good prince not particularly loved by his subjects, and encircled by ten thousand French, and fifteen thousand Austrian soldiers; we feel happy indeed to live in such a time, when the popes can be satisfied with such simple and inoffensive amusements!

"Yes, happy we are that we do not live in the age of a Sergio, called by Cardinal Boronio the slave of every vice; of a John XIV., whom the same cardinal classed among the most greedy plunderers; of John XII., who had an amour with his father's concubine, and who ordered the blinding of Benoit, his spiritual father, and turned into a brothel the palace of St John of Lateran; of an Innocent VI., proposing the cardinal's hat to Petrarch, in exchange for the illustrious poet's sister, as a concubine; of Formoso, of Benoit (the pope's son,) and of Silvestro III., all of them the most nefarious villains. Twice happy must we feel that we do not live in the age of a Sisto IV., the founder of prostitutes' houses; of an Innocent VIII., the Louis XV., of popery, who blushed not to be accompanied in public by his prostitutes and eight bastards; of a Leo X., dissolute as a marquis of the last century, and making a mint of his indulgences; of a Giulio II., a barbarous and atrocious warrior; of a Victor II., who formed a tariff of all vices; of an Onocato III., called by the historians the wild lion; of a Bonifacio, named by Teodoro of Nehm a monster of avarice; of a Peter of the moon, of a John XXIII., of a Gregory XII., all three at the same time occupying the pontificate, all three turned out by the council of Costanza as polluted with all

crimes; lastly, of an Alexander VI., Borgia, the fornicator, the incestuous man, the poisoner, who was not satisfied with playing at billiards, but had for amusement the dancing of naked women through his holy palace,—the same man who ordered Pinturicchio to make a portrait of him at the feet of his beautiful Giulia Farnese, herself being dressed as the Holy Virgin, which even to-day can be seen in the Borgia's apartments, though the face of the Pope has been scratched, from a late sentiment of decency.

"What infamy, exclaims Cardinal Boronio, what infamy was that of the Church of Rome, when bishoprics were obtained through all-powerful prostitutes! The remembrance of that time causes still a chill of horror; and it was the same women of infamy who selected, as successors of St. Peter, the authors of their shame. Such is the picture drawn by a cardinal of the papacy and church of the middle ages; such are the beautiful days called for by the ardent wishes of the Jesuits and ultramontanes!"

"What good luck is ours!" exclaims the same journal, "in having in Rome a Pope satisfied with such honest and innocent recreations as that of playing at billiards!"

**MARRIED,**

By the Rev. K. Creighton, on the 17th inst. at the Wesleyan Parsonage, Bytown, Mr. Thomas Clifford to Mrs. ELIZA CLIFFORD, both of Gloucester.

**DIED,**

In this town, on Wednesday, the 15th instant, Amelia, infant daughter of Mr. Thomas Wilson.

**COMMERCIAL.**

**Bytown Market Prices, February 18.**

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Flour—Millers' Superfine, # bbl	37	3	@	40	3
Farmers', # 196 lbs.	32	6	@	37	6
Wheat—Fall # bushel, 60 lbs.	6	9	@	7	6
" Spring, do. do.	6	6	@	6	9
Oatmeal, # bbl, 196 lbs.	35	0	@	0	0
Rye, # bushel, 56 lbs.	3	0	@	3	6
Barley, # bushel, 48 lbs.	3	0	@	3	3
Oats, # bushel, 34 lbs.	2	6	@	2	8
Peas, # bushel, 60 lbs.	4	0	@	4	3
Beans, # bushel	5	0	@	0	0
Corn, # bushel	4	0	@	4	3
Potatoes, # bushel	1	9	@	2	0
Hay, # ton	80	0	@	87	6
Straw, # ton	25	0	@	30	0
Onions # bushel	4	0	@	5	0
Apples, # bushel	3	0	@	3	6
Butter—Fresh, # lb.	0	7	@	0	8
" Tub do.	0	7	@	0	7
Eggs, # dozen	6	8	@	0	9
Pork, # 100 lbs.	27	6	@	35	0
Beef, # 100 lbs.	22	6	@	25	0
" # lb.	0	4	@	0	3
Mutton, # lb by the quarter	0	2	@	0	0
Hams, # cwt.	0	0	@	0	7
Tallow, # lb.	0	0	@	0	5
Lard, # lb.	0	0	@	0	6
Hides, slaughtered, # 100 lbs.	20	0	@	22	9
Fowls, do. # pair	2	0	@	2	7
Chickens, each	1	3	@	1	8
Turkeys, each	2	0	@	4	0
Geese, each	1	6	@	1	8
Ducks, # pair	2	0	@	0	0
Wood—Hemlock, # cord	6	3	@	7	6
Hardwood, " "	10	0	@	12	6

**TO PRINTERS.**

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

**DENTISTRY.**

T. W. SMYTHE, M. D. will visit Bytown on Thursday, the 23rd February. May be consulted at Mr. J. L. Campbell's for a short time. Brockville, Feb. 12th, 1854. (3in-6.)

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

Bytown, February 11th, 1854. [5]



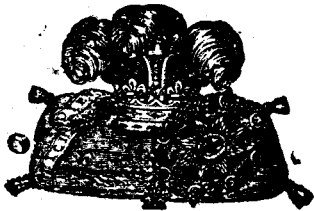
**NOTICE.**

**CONCERT AND EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.**

Captain Hunter will shortly give a Concert and Exhibition of Paintings executed by himself;—among which will be exhibited, A Grand and Splendid Painting of the Arctic Sea, drawn from a knowledge acquired by five years' experience in the Whale Fishery. The Great Orange Procession in Bytown, and a large 12 feet painting of "The Falls of the Clyde."

The favorite song, "Kitty of the Clyde," and several other English, Scotch and Irish Songs, will form part of the entertainments of the evening; the whole to be under the patronage of the Orange Lodges of Bytown. Of the evening on which the Entertainment will take place, due notice will be given.

Bytown, February 17th, 1854.



**GEORGE LEATCH,**

AGENT FOR THE ORANGE LILY,

**PRINCE OF WALES' HOTEL**  
MAIN STREET, PRESCOTT.

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

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

Apply to

N. SPARKS.

Bytown, January 28th, 1854

**RAIL ROAD HOUSE.**

NEAR the STEAM BOAT Landing, and LIVERY STABLES Connected thereto, There will be found good horses, and fashionable Carriages.

JOHN SAILSBURY Proprietor.  
Cobourg, c. w., Sept., 27th 1853.



**ORANGEISM.**

A FEW Copies of the UNITED EMPIRE MINSTREL, by William Shannon, are deposited at this Office in a few days. This is a selection of Orange Songs, Poems, Toasts, Historical matter, &c., connected with the British Empire, apostacies of Popery, History of Orangeism, and Lives of the Popes of Rome, from No. 1 down to the year 1853. Prices.—3s. 9d. and 5s., according to style, of binding. Persons wishing to subscribe will please leave their names at once, at this Office.

**WATCH, CLOCK-MAKING AND ENGRAVING, 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.

**FOR SALE.**

A Steam Engine (50 Horse power,) Boilers &c.

THE Aylmer Mutual Steam Mill Company having determined to wind up their affairs, will on WEDNESDAY the FIRST of FEBRUARY next, sell by Public Auction in Aylmer, the following valuable property:—

1st—The ground on which their Mill stood before the Fire, comprising upwards of an acre of land in the Village of Aylmer, on the shore of the Ottawa River, together with the ruins (still standing) of the Grist Mill.

2nd—The Engine (50 Horse power) Boilers, and most of the machinery connected therewith; the whole in an excellent state of preservation.

3rd—About 400 feet of substantial Booms, Chains, &c.

In the hands of an enterprising individual the above materials, with little additional expense, would be amply sufficient to construct a first rate establishment, on one of the most desirable points of the Ottawa River.

Terms.—Cash, on delivery. The Secretary will show intending purchasers over the property on application at his Office.

(By order,) R. A. YOUNG,  
Secretary & Treasurer

Aylmer, January 10th, 1854.

The Bytown Gazette and Ottawa Railway & Commercial Times, to publish until 1st Feb'y and send their accounts to the Sec'y and Treas.

**JOHN PERRY,**

**GENERAL BOOT & SHOE SHOP**  
185, 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, 1852.

**ALEXANDER GRAHAM,**

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant.

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

All Consignments, Auction Sales, &c., placed in his hands will be carefully attended to, with that promptness and dispatch, which the above business requires.  
Bytown, 22nd Feb'y . 1853.

**HURRAH**

**FOR THE GRAND TRUNK**

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

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

WILLIAM LEVIS.

Prescott, Nov. 19, 1853.

**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.

**RESOLUTIONS**

Passed at the December Session, 1853, of the Municipal Council of the County of Carleton

**MOVED** by Mr. Allen, seconded by Mr. Garland; and

Resolved,—That in the opinion of this Council the scale annexed to the 4th, 3rd and 5th sections of the Act of last Session, to amend and consolidate the assessment laws of Upper Canada, is fraught with injustice, giving the rich and proprietors in Towns and Villages a decided preference, at the cost of the rest of the community. And although we believe it is the bounden duty of each County Council in Upper Canada to petition the Legislature to revise these sections, so as to do equal justice to all concerned, we have but little hope, so long as the House of Representatives is composed of the Gentlemen who studied and passed these sections, and who are themselves resident proprietors of Towns and Villages; it clearly appears they were studied for their benefit and other large capitalists. Therefore, it is an imperative duty of each County Council to use all their influence to return a resident Farmer for their respective Counties at the next general Election, so that the agricultural interest may be fairly represented.

Resolved,—That the Ottawa Citizen, Bytown Gazette and Orange Lily be requested to insert the above; and that the County Warden transmit a copy of these Resolutions to each County Warden in this Province.—Carried unanimously

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

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

**DIRECTORS.**

C. H. PECK,  
B. WHITE,  
J. B. SQUIRE, PRESCOTT.

JOHN FERGUSON,  
JAMES ROSAMOND, CARLETON PLACE  
V. R. KNAPP, General Agent

**JOHN CAMPBELL.**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
 193, NOTRE DAME STREET,  
 MONTREAL,  
 (Opposite the Recollect Church);

**B**EGS 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.

**O**VER 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.  
 May 3rd 1853.

**New Grocery Establishment.**

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

**UPPER BYTOWN**

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

R. HICK.

Bytown, December 8th 1853.

**INFORMATION WANTED**

**O**F EDWARD CORNER, a native of Tandridge, County of Armagh, Ireland. It is twenty-seven years since he left that place, and has resided in the city of Kingston ever since, which place he left on the 12th July, 1852, and supposed to come to Toronto. He is a Quarryer by trade; and about five feet nine inches in height, peck-marked, dark complexion, and about fifty years of age. Any person knowing or hearing of him will do an act of great kindness and humanity by sending the particulars of his whereabouts to his bereaved and heart broken wife, "JANE CORNER, Stewartville, Kingston, Canada West. Toronto, August 23rd, 1853.

Any of our exchange papers inserting the above gratis will do an act of charity.

**TO BE LET.**

**T**HE SUBSCRIBER will receive written applications until the 18th day of September next, for the leasing of his land and premises in the Township of Nepean, being Lot No. 28 in the second concession of said Township. The land is in a high state of cultivation, preparations are now making to sow 15 Acres of Fall Wheat, and if required, a long term of years will be given and the person renting the premises can get possession on the first day of November next.

Persons desirous of renting the above Farm can obtain all the information they may require by making application to the Subscriber on the premises. Applications by letter, or mail, must be Postpaid.

ROBERT STANLEY.

Nepean, July 15th, 1852.

**REMOVAL.**

**THE CORNER HARDWARE** is removed to J. Forgie's Old Stand, facing McARTHUR'S (BRITISH) HOTEL, and the Old Market Place, Sussex Street Lower Bytown.

**LOOK FOR THE  
 BIG AUGER.**

McARTHUR & McDUGAL.

Bytown, Nor. 1852. 41-1/2

**John's Saloon**  
 SUSSEX STREET  
 LOWER BYTOWN.

Will be open for the reception of Customers on Wednesday Evening the 5th of October.  
 JOHN B. HILLICK.  
 Proprietor.

**ALEX. BRYSON.**

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER & BOOK BINDER,

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

**HATS! HATS! HATS!**

**T**HE subscriber begs to intimate to his friends and the public generally that the *Montreal and New York Spring Fashions* of best **SATIN HATS** have just been received and requests gentlemen to call and inspect the same at his establishment in Rideau Street.

JAMES PEACOCK.

Bytown, March, 1853.

**FOR SALE,**

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

For particulars apply to the Subscriber on the premises.

GEORGE R. BURKE.

Bytown, July 5th, 1853. (23.)

**CARD.**

**J**ACOB GRUSEN begs leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to smoke **Hams, Beef, Fish, and Bacon,** with the greatest care, and in the very best manner, at his Establishment next to Beauchamp's Hotel, Sussex Street, Lower Bytown.

**NEW STORE & NEW GOODS**

**T**HE Subscriber begs to inform his Old Friends and the Public generally, that he has opened a **NEW STORE** in Sussex Street, Lower Bytown, and that he has on hand an **Extensive and Varied Assortment of FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,** selected at the best Houses in Montreal and New York.

Also, — An excellent assortment of **Ladies Gentlemen and childrens**

**Boots and Shoes**

from New York.

Having purchased for Cash he has had every advantage in laying in his Stock at a **cheap rate,** and can therefore afford to sell as low as any Establishment in Bytown.

The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine the Goods.

J. SMITH,

CLOCK & WATCH-MAKER,

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

**B**ECS leave to solicit a Share of the Patronage of the Inhabitants of Bytown and its Environs.

**WATCHES** of every description accurately repaired. A variety of **Jewelry, Watches, Clocks,** &c. &c. Jewellery neatly repaired. (7-1/2)

**FRANCIS SCOTT,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW

OFFICE, Over Mr. Bryson's Book Store. Corner of Rideau and Sussex Street,

LOWER BYTOWN.

Bytown, 5th July 1853.

**Loyal Orange Association:**

**N**OTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the County Lodge of the County of Ottawa, for the election of Officers, and for the transaction of business generally, will be held in **Loyal Orange Lodge No. 33 Aylmer,** on Monday evening the 6th February next at 8 o'clock P. M.

By order,

R. A. YOUNG  
 County Secretary.

Aylmer, January 26th, 1854.

**CORD-WOOD.**

**W**RITTEN tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to the 30th instant, for supplying the Protestant Hospital with **Cord-Wood** for one year, one half to be seasoned, the other half green, to consist of equal portions of birch, beech and maple, to be full four feet long between point and scarp, and the whole to be delivered during the month of February next.

RODERICK ROSS,  
 Secretary.

Bytown, January 2nd, 1854.

**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.

**ORANGE SASH RIBBONS,**

As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best, at the **OLD STAND** at the foot of the hill.

foRideau Street, L Bytown Dec, 5 1849

**CASTLEBAR HOUSE**

**KEMPTVILLE.**

**T**HE 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 **BAIR** 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 himself.

DONALD McDONALD DUNCAN.  
 Kemptville, March 5th, 1853. 7-1/2

**TURNPIKE HOTEL,  
 AYLMEK.**

**T**HE SUBSCRIBER takes this opportunity of informing his friends in Aylmer, Bytown and their vicinities, and the public generally, he has at considerable expense, re-fitted the house and premises lately known as the **VICTORIA HOTEL,** opposite the tavern of Mr. G. Bolton, where he will be ready at all times to attend to the comfort and convenience of those who may favour him with a call.

**WINES AND LIQUOR**

of the choicest brands, also a variety of Temperance Drinks constantly on hand.

He has also erected commodious and warm stabling.

Private boarders can be accommodated.  
 WILLIAM PATTERSON.  
 Aylmer, Feb. 23 1852

**CAUTION.**

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

HUMPHRIES & McDOUGAL.

Bytown, Feb'y 18th 1854.  
Gazette will please copy.

**Music! Music!!**

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

**Band of Instrumental Music**

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

Bytown, February 6th, 1854. [5]

**WANTED.**

AN Apprentice to the CARPENTER and JOINER business, a lad of 15 or 16 years of age. Application to be made at this Office, or at the house of the Subscriber, near the West Ward Market.

WILLIAM PALEN.

Bytown, January 31st 1854 [16]

**Steam Engines.**

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

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

ALEXANDER MAIR, Manufacturer.

[2-m.]

**High Wines! High Wines!**

THE Subscribers have JUST RECEIVED per Teams from the "Kingston Brewery and Distillery," a Fresh Supply of MORTON'S 50 O. F., and are prepared to supply their Customers with any quantity.

ROBINSON & HEUBACH.

Agents for the Kingston Brewery & Distillery. Bytown, January 30th, 1854 [4-11]

**Dissolution of Partnership.**

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

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

Bytown, December 30th, 1853.

**NOW'S THE TIME,**

FOR CHEAP  
GROCERIES, LIQUORS  
AND  
CROCKERY &c

THE Subscriber offers for sale a general assortment of the above articles, and would call particular attention to his stock of TEAS, SUGARS, TOBACCOS, & LIQUORS all of the best quality.

The Subscriber is determined to carry out the principle of small profits, quick returns and ready sale.

Henry Burrows,  
WELLINGTON STREET,  
UPPER BYTOWN.

Bytown, Dec., 13th, 1853.

**Life Assurance**

**CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

Medical Referee, Dr. HILL.  
Agent for Bytown, G. P. BAKER.  
Bytown, February 1st, 1852.

**GREEN MOUNTAIN HEALTH ASSOCIATION**

Office Bytown Canada West,  
RATES OF YEARLY PAYMENTS.

First Table—Fractional parts of a week excepted.

**BETWEEN 15 AND 50**

Per Year.	draws	Per Week
\$2.00	"	\$2.00
3.00	"	3.00
4.00	"	4.00
5.00	"	5.00
6.00	"	6.00

**BETWEEN 50 AND 65.**

Per Year.	draws	Per Week.
\$2.50	"	\$2.00
3.75	"	3.00
5.00	"	4.00
6.25	"	5.00
7.50	"	6.00

\$1.50 Admission Fee will be charged in addition to the above the first year only, and must be paid at the time of making application.

**Officers.—**

GEORGE H. DOWE, President,  
E. B. WORTHEN, Secy. & Treasurer.  
J. B. MONK, Assistant Secretary.

**DIRECTORS.—**

HORACE MERRILL, S. H. WAGGONER,  
J. B. MANTION, E. B. WORTHEN,  
T. M. BLASDELL, JAMES INGLEE,  
J. B. MONK, G. CLARKE,  
GARDINER CHURCH, D. H. WILSON,  
G. H. DOWE, JAMES ROSAMOND.

It is the determination of the Board of Directors, by a just, judicious, economical management of its affairs, to render this Association every way worthy of the confidence and patronage of the public.

**REFERENCES.—**

Rev. S. S. Strong, Bytown.  
" Thos. Wardrope, "  
" Alex. Spence, "  
Dr. S. C. Sewell, "  
" J. E. Robichaud, "  
E. B. Read, Smith's Falls,  
Charles Rice, Perth.  
J. C. Poole, Carleton Place.  
Dr. Church, Aylmer.  
Thomas Watson, Aylmer.  
F. A. Moor, Burrill's Rapids.

All communications should be directed to the Secretary, Bytown, Canada West, post-paid.

TO R. H. WILFORD. Dear Sir—Confidence in the Green Mountain Health Association, of which you are the Agent, and gratitude for the payment of my claim for sickness since Nov. last, induce me thus publicly to acknowledge my thankfulness, and to recommend this Association of the favorable consideration of all classes of men and women who depend on their own labor for support.

AMABLE BELONA.

**PLASTER OF PARIS.**

200 BARRELS Plaster of Paris, now on hand, and for sale by JOHN ROBERTS, Druggist.

**Just Received.**

25 Hhds Bright MUSCOVADO SUGAR.

15 Qr. Casks OLIVE OIL,

For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.  
August 23rd, 1853.

**CHEAP CASH STORE.**

**York Street, Lower Bytown.**

THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the very liberal support he has received since his commencing business near the Centre Ward Market, would respectfully inform them that he has just received from the Montreal and New York Markets, a large and varied assortment of

**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY**

**AND HARDWARE,**

all of which he is prepared to dispose of on the most reasonable terms. His stock consists in part of

Tweeds Canadian and American Cloths, Cloaking, Mole skins, Fustians, Twilled Serge, Woolen Socks, Mittens and Gloves, Tartan Camblet, Woollen Shawls, and a good assortment of Calicoes, Velvets, Colored Satins, Silks, Vestings, Coburgs, Figured and Plain Orleans, Cashmeres, Red and White Flannels, Grey and White Cotton, Fur Caps, &c. &c.

**FRESH TEAS,**

SUGAR, COFFEE, SPICES, SALT, PICKLED AND DRY CODFISH, HERRINGS, TOBACCO,

CORN BROOMS, &c., comprising altogether a good and cheap stock, to which he invites the attention of the Public.

GEORGE STORY.

Bytown, 10th Nov., 1852. 41-1

**FOR SALE BY INGLIS & YOUNG:**

390 brls. Mess Pork  
200 brls. Prime Mess Pork  
500 brls. extra S. F. Flour  
150 brls. Biscuit.  
50 brls. Oatmeal.

510 Half boxes Twankey Tea.  
75 boxes Hyson Tea.

25 Catties do. do.  
15 boxes do. do.  
25 do. Gunpowder do.  
10 do. Souchong do.  
30 do. Tobacco 16's 8's 5's 5's Jlb. lumps.  
20 Hhds Bright Muscovado Sugar.  
25 brls. London Crushed Sugar.  
2 Hhds. Loaf Sugar.  
20 bags Laguayra Coffee.  
5 bags fresh Canary Seeds.  
5 brls. Jamaica Ginger.  
5 bags East India Rice.  
5 do. Carolina Rice.

For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

15 brls. Machinery Oil.

10 brls. Pale Seal Oil.  
25 baskets Olive Oil.  
For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

50 brls. No. 1 split Herrings.

20 cwt. table Cod Fish.  
50 Tins white Lead,  
100 Boxes German Sheet Glass, various sizes, Salt, Currants, Raisins in boxes, half & qt. boxes, Mustard in jars and bottles, Starch, Cloves, Cinnamon, Pimento, Pepper, Soap, Candles, Cigars, Paints, Oils Badbrick, Pickles Sauces, Anchovies, Snuff, Matches, Almonds, Wrapping Paper, Pipes, Paints, Brushes, Castor Oil, Epsom Salts, Lobsters, Patentails, Brooms, Nutmegs, Blacking, Powder Sago, Liquorics Vinegar, &c. &c. &c.  
For sale by INGLIS & YOUNG.

**REMOVAL.**

**ALEXANDER BRYSON, STATIONER AND BOOK-BINDER.**

HAS removed to the new frame building two doors east of Sussex Street on Rideau Street, and next door to Mr. Alex. Mowatt's Clothing Establishment, and nearly opposite the store of John L. Campbell, Esq.  
Bytown, 18th May, 1852.

PROSPECTUS

O. T. H.

Sixth Volume

OF

THE ORANGE LILY.

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

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

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

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

We hail our Protestant contemporaries with joy.

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

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

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

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

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



J. HAROLD.

BOOTS SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.

No. 103 1/2 Notre Dame Street Montreal.

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

Country Merchants, and others about purchasing at wholesale will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
Montreal, May 11 1853.

CITY HOTEL,

GARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN, QUEBEC.

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

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FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.

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

CITADEL. (\*)

DURHAM TERRACE.

GRAND BATTERY.

FRENCH CATHEDRAL.

SEMINARY.

HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

LAKE St. CHARLES.

LAKE BEAUFORT.

FALLS OF St. ANNE.

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THE BRITISH HOTEL;

RE-OPENED.

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D. SPARTHUR.

Bytown, Jun'y 10th 1853.

BLANK DEEDS

AND

MEMORIALS.

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