

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

# THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, APRIL 22, 1854.

NO. 15.

## Poetry.

### PHANTOMS.

All houses wherein men have lived and died  
Are haunted houses. Thro' the open doors  
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide,  
With feet that makes no sound upon the floors.

We meet them at the doorway, on the stair,  
Along the passages they come and go,  
Impalpable impressions on the air,  
A sense of something moving to and fro.

There are more ghosts at table than the hosts  
Invited; the illuminated hall  
Is throng'd with quiet, inoffensive ghosts,  
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

The stranger at my fireside cannot see  
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear,  
He but perceives what is; while unto me  
All that has been is visible and clear.

We have no title deeds to house or lands;  
Owners and occupants of earlier dates  
From graves forgotten stretch their dusty hands  
And hold in mortmain still their old estates.

The spirit-world around this world of sense  
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere  
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense  
A vital breath of mere ethereal air.

Our little lives are kept in equipoise  
By opposite attractions and desires;  
The struggle of the instinct that enjoys,  
And the more noble instinct that aspires.

The perturbations, the perpetual jar  
Of earthly wants and aspirations high,  
Come from the influence of that unseen star,  
That undiscover'd planet in our sky.

And as the moon, from some dark gate of cloud,  
Thro' o'er the sea a floating bridge of light,  
Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd,  
Into the realm of mystery and night.

So from the world of spirits there descends  
A bridge of light connecting it with this,  
O'er whose unsteady floor, that sways and bends,  
Wander our thoughts above the dark abyss.

### The Blind Man's Wreath.

(From Household Words.)

EDITED BY CHARLES DICKENS

"My boy, my poor blind boy!"

This sorrowful exclamation broke from the lips of Mrs. Owen, as she lay upon the couch to which a long and wasting illness had confined her, and whence she well knew she was never more to rise.

Her son, the only child of her widowed hearth, the sole object of her cares and affections, knelt beside her, his face bowed upon her pillow, for now only, in a moment of solemn communion with his mother, had she revealed the fatal truth, and told him she must soon die! He had watched and hoped and trembled for many weary months, but never yet had he admitted to himself the possibility of losing her; her fading cheek and sunken eye could not reveal to him the progress of decay, and so long as the loved voice maintained its music to his ear and cheered him with promises of im-

provement so long as her hand still clasped his, he had hoped she would recover.

He had been blind since he was three years old; stricken by lightning, he had totally lost his sight. A dim remembrance of his widowed mother's face, her smoothly braided hair, and flowing white dress, was one of the few recollections entwined with the period before all became dark to him.

The boy grew up, tall, slender, delicate, with dark pensive eyes which bore no trace of the calamity which had destroyed their powers of vision; grave, though not sad; dreamy, enthusiastic, and requiring his mother's care with the deepest veneration and tenderness. In the first years of his childhood, and whenever his education did not take them to London and elsewhere, they had resided near Bytown on the seacoast in one of the prettiest parts of England.

Independently of this natural kindness which very rarely fails to be shown towards any person who is blind, there was that about both the widow and her son which invariably rendered them acceptable guests; for their intellectual resources, and powers of conversation, were equally diversified and uncommon. Mrs. Owen had studied much in order to teach her son, and thus, by improving her natural abilities, had become a person of no common stamp: her intellectuality, however, being always subservient to, and fitly shadowed by, the superior feminine attribute of love, gentleness, and sympathy; for Heaven help the woman in whom these gifts are not predominant over any mental endowments whatsoever!

When they walked out together his mother took his arm; ne'er was proud of that, he liked to fancy he was some support to her, and many pitying eyes used lately to follow the figure of the widow in the black dress she constantly wore, and the tall pale son on whom she leaned confidently, as if striving to a secret deception to convince him that it was indeed the staff of her declining age. But gradually the mother's form bent, her step dragged wearily along, and the expression of her face indicated increasing weakness. The walks were at an end, and before long she was too feeble to leave her bed, excepting to be carried to a summer parlor, where she lay upon a sofa beside an open window, with flowers twining around the easement, and the warm sunshine tiling all things with joy, save her foreboding heart and the anxious son who incessantly hung over her. Friends often came to visit them, and turned away with a deep sadness as they noted the progress of her malady, and heard the blind man ask each time whether they did not think her better—oh, surely a little better than when they last beheld her?

Among all these, no friend was so welcome or brought such solace to the sick room as Mary P., a joyous girl of nineteen, one of the beauties of the country, and the admiration of all who knew her. Mrs. Owen had danced Mary upon her knees, and Edward used to make baskets and weave garlands for her when he was a boy of twelve, and she, a little fairy of six years old or thereabouts, stood beside him, praising his skill, and wondering how he could manage so cleverly though blind. None of his childish companions ever led him so

carefully as Mary, or seemed so much impressed with his mental superiority; she would leave those games of her playmates in which the blindness prevented him from joining, and would listen for hours to the stories with which his memory was well stored, or which his own imagination enabled him to invent.

As she grew up, there was no change in the frank and confiding nature of their intercourse. Mary still made him the recipient of her girlish secrets, and plans, and dreams, just as she had done of her little griefs and joys in childhood: asked him to quote his favorite passages of poetry, or stationed herself near him at the piano, suggesting subjects for him to play, which he extemporized at her bidding. Bright and blooming as Mary was, the life of every party, beaming with animation and enjoyment, no attention was capable of rendering her unmindful of him; and she was often known to sit out several dances in an evening to talk to Edward Owen, who would be sad if he thought himself neglected.

And now she daily visited the invalid; her buoyant spirits tempered by sympathy for her increasing sufferings; but still diffusing such an atmosphere of sunshine and hope around her, that gloom and despondency seemed to vanish at her presence. Edward's sightless eyes were always raised to her bright face, as if he felt the magic influence it imparted.

His mother had noted all this with a mother's watchfulness; and, on that day, when strong in her love, she had undertaken to break to him the fact which all others shrank from communicating, she spoke likewise of Mary, and of the vague wish she had always cherished of one day seeing her his wife.

"No, mother, no!" exclaimed the blind man. "Dear mother, in this you are not true to yourself! What! Would you wish to see her in all her spring-time of youth and beauty sacrificed to such a one as I—to see Mary, as you have described her to me, as my soul tells me she is, and down to be the guide, and leader, and support of one who could not make one step in her defence; whose helplessness alone in the eyes of man, would be his means of sheltering and protecting her! Would you hear her pined,—our bright Mary pined—as a blind man's wife, mother?"

"But Edward—if she loves you, as I am sure she does—"

"Love me, mother! Yes, as angels love mortals, as a sister loves a brother, as you love me! And for this benignant love, this tender sympathy, I could kneel and kiss the ground she treads upon, but beyond this—were you to entreat her to marry your blind and solitary son, and sue in pity answered yes,—would I accept her on such terms, and rivet the chains she had consented to assume? Oh mother, mother, I have not studied you in vain, your life has been one long self-sacrifice to me; its silent teaching shall bear fruit! Do not grieve so bitterly for me. God was very merciful in giving me such a mother, let us trust Him for the future!"

Ah, poor tortured heart, speaking bravely forth, striving to cheer the mother;

living spirit, when all to him was dark, dark, dark!

She raised herself upon her pillow, and wound her weak arm about his neck, and listened to the expressions of ineffable love, and faith, and consolation, which her son found strength to utter, to sustain her soul. Yes, in that hour her recompense had begun; in loneliness, in secret tears, with Christian patience and endeavor, with an exalted and faithful spirit had she sown; and in death she reaped her high reward.

They had been silent some minutes, and she lay back exhausted, but composed, while he sat beside her, holding her hand in his, fancying she slept, and anxiously to her breathing which seemed more than usually oppressed. A rustling was heard amid the flowers at the window, and a bright young face looked in.

"Hush!" said Edward, recognizing the step, "Hush, Mary, she is asleep."

The color and smiles alike passed from Mary's face, when she glided into the room. "Oh Edward, Edward, she is not asleep, she is very, very ill!"

"Mary! darling Mary!" said the dying lady, with difficulty rousing herself; "I have had such a pleasant dream; but I have slept too long. It is night, yet they bring candles. Edward, I cannot see you now."

Night, and the sun so brightly shining! The shadows of the grave were stealing fast upon her.

Clattering steps now sounded in the room, and many faces gathered round the couch; but the blind man heard nothing—was conscious of nothing, save the laboured respiration, the tremulous hand that fluttered in his own, the broken sentences,

"Edward, my dearest, take comfort. I have hope. God is indeed merciful."

"Oh Edward, do not grieve so sadly! It breaks my heart, to see you cry. For her sake be calm—for my sake, too!" Mary beside knee'd him, and endeavored to soothe the voiceless anguish which it terrified her to witness.

Another interval, when no sound broke the stillness that prevailed; and again Mrs. Owen opened her eyes, and saw Mary kneeling by Edward's side. They were as soothed with the previous current of her thoughts, and a smile lighted up her face.

"As I wished, as I prayed, to die! My children both. Kiss me, Mary, my blessing, my consoler! Edward, nearer, nearer! Child of many hopes and prayers—all answered now!" And with her bright vision unalloyed, her rejoicing soul took wing, and knew sorrow and tears no more.

Four months had passed since Mrs. Owen's death, and her son was still staying at Woodlands, the residence of Mary's father, Colonel Parker, at about two miles distance from Edward Owen's solitary home; hither had he been prevailed upon to remove, after the first shock of his grief had subsided.

Colonel and Mrs. Parker were kind-hearted people, and the peculiar situation of Edward Owen appealed to their best feelings, so they made no opposition to their children devoting themselves unceasingly to him, and striving by every innocent device, to render his affliction less poignant and oppressive. But kind as all the family were, still all the family were as nothing compared to Mary, who was always anxious to accompany him in his walks, seemed jealous of her privilege as favorite reader, and claimed to be his silent watchful companion, when, too sad even to take an interest in what she read, he leaned back

wearily in his chair, and felt the soothing influence of her presence. As time wore on, and some of his old pursuits resumed their attractions for him, she used to listen for hours as he played upon the piano. She would sit near him with her work, propose subjects for his skill, as her old custom had been; or she would beg him to give her a lesson in executing a difficult passage, and rendering it with due feeling and expression. In the same way in their readings, which gradually were carried on with more regularity and interest, she appeared to look upon herself as the person obliged, appealed to his judgement, and deferred to his opinion, without any consciousness of the fatigue she underwent, or the service she was rendering.

One day, as they were sitting in the library, after she had been for some time pursuing her self-imposed task, and Edward, fearing she would be tired, had repeatedly entreated her to desist, she answered gaily:

"Let me alone, Edward! It is so pleasant to go through a book with you; you make such nice reflections, and point out all the finest passages, and explain the difficult parts so clearly, that it does me more good than a dozen readings by myself. I shall grow quite clever now we have begun our literary studies."

"Dear Mary, say rather, *prided*; for you know this cannot always go on so. I must return to my own house next week; I have trespassed on your father's hospitality, indulgence, and forbearance too long."

"Leave us, Edward!" and the color deepened in her cheeks, and tears stood in her bright eyes. "Not yet!"

"Not yet? The day would still come, dearest, delay as I might, and is it manifold to shrink thus from what must and ought to be? I have to begin life in earnest, and if I falter at the onset, what will be the result? I have arranged everything; Mr. Glen, our clergyman, has a cousin, an usher in a school, who wishes for retirement and country air. I have engaged him to live with me as a companion and reader. Next week he comes; and then, Mary, farewell to Woodlands!"

"No, not farewell, for you must come here very often; and I must read to you still, and you must teach me still, and tell me in your own noble thoughts and beautiful language of better and higher things than I once used to care for. And then our walks—oh Edward, we must continue to see the sunset from the cliffs, sometimes, together. You first taught me how beautiful it was. I told you of the tints upon the sky and upon the sea, and upon the boats with their glistening sails, and you set the view before me in all its harmony and loveliness, brought it home to my heart, and made me feel how cold and insensible I had been before."

"Ah, Mary," said Edward, mournfully, "near you, I am no longer blind!"

The book which she had been reading fell unheeded on the ground, she trembled, her color went and came, as she laid her hand timidly on his arm: indescribable tenderness, reverence and compassion were busy within her soul.

"Edward, you will not change in anything towards us; this new companion need not estrange you from your oldest and dearest friends! Let me always be your pupil, your friend, your—sister!"

"Sustainer, consoler, guide! Sister above all, oh, yes, my sister! Best and sweetest title—say it again, Mary, say it again!" and seizing her hand he kissed it passionately, and held it for a moment with-

in his own. Then as suddenly relinquishing it, he continued in an altered tone, "My sister and my friend, until another comes to claim a higher privilege, and Mary shall be for ever lost to me!"

She drew back, and a few inaudible words died away upon her lips; he could not see her appealing tearful eyes. Mistaking the cause of her reserve, he made a strong effort to regain composure.

"Do you remember, when you were a child, Mary, how ambitious, how romantic you used to be, and how you were determined to become a duchess at least?"

"And how you used to tease me, by saying you would only come to my castle disguised as a wandering minstrel, and would never sit at the board between me and the duke, Edward? Yes, I remember it all very well, foolish children that we were! But I at least, know better now; I am not ambitious in that way any longer."

"In that way? In what direction, then, do your aspirations tend?"

"To be loved," said Mary fervently; "to be loved, Edward, with all the trust and devotedness of which a noble nature is susceptible—to know that the heart on which I lean has no thought save for me—to be certain that, with all my faults and waywardness, I am loved for myself alone, and not for—for any little charm of face which people may attribute to me."

Edward rose abruptly and walked up and down the room, which from his long stay in the house had become familiar to him.

"Mary," he resumed, stopping as he drew near her, "you do yourself injustice. The face, you set so little store by, *must* be beautiful, as the index of your soul; I have pictured you so often to myself; I have coveted the blessing of sight, were it only for an instant, that I might gaze upon you! The dim form of my mother, as I last beheld her in my infancy, floats before me when I think of you, encircled with a halo of heavenly light, which I fancy to be your attribute, and a radiance hovers round your golden tresses such as gladdens our hearts in smushing."

"Ah, Edward, it is better you cannot see me as I am! You would not love—I mean you would not think of me—so much!"

"If I could but see you for a moment as you will look at the ball to-night, I fancy I would never repine again."

"The ball to-night! I had quite forgotten it; I wish mamma would not insist upon my going. I do not care for these things any longer—you will be left alone, Edward, and that seems so heartless and unkind!"

"Mary," said one of her sisters, opening the library door, "look at these beautiful hot-house flowers which have arrived here for us. Come Edward, come and see them too."

They were so accustomed to treat him as one of themselves, and were so used to his aptitude in many ways, that they often did not appear to remember he was blind.

The flowers were rare and beautiful, and yet no donor's name accompanied the gift. Suddenly one of the girls cried out laughingly, "I have guessed, I have guessed. It is Edward! He has heard us talking about this ball, and must have ordered them on purpose for us. Kind, good Edward!" and they were loud in their expressions of delight; all except Mary, who kept silently aloof.

"Mary does not like her flowers?" said Edward inquiringly, turning in the direction where she stood.

"No," she replied, sorrowfully "it is the ball that I do not like, nor your thinking

about decking us out for it. As if I cared to go!"

"Look at these lovely roses," said the eldest sister, as they were selecting what each should wear; would not Mary look well with a wreath of these roses in her hair?"

"Yes, yes," exclaimed Edward eagerly, "and let me weave it for her! You know, Mary, it is one of my accomplishments; you were proud of my garlands when you were a little girl. Will you trust my fingers for the task?"

"If you really wish it, if it does not seem too trifling, yes," said Mary gently, with a troubled expression upon her brow usually so serene, as she moved reluctantly away.

"But it must appear such a mockery to you, poor Edward!" and then, without waiting for a reply, she hurried to her room, and did not show herself again until the family assembled for dinner; while Edward, seated between the sisters, who were in great delight in their anticipation of the evening's amusements, silently betook himself to his task."

Early after dinner, the large old-fashioned drawing-room at Woodlands was deserted; the momentous business of the toilet had to be gone through, and then a drive of five miles accomplished, before Mrs. Parker and her three fair daughters could find themselves at the ball. Edward who was the only occupant of the room, seated at the piano, on which his fingers idly strayed, he now and then struck chords of deep melancholy, or broke into passages of plaintive sadness."

"Alone, alone! How the silence of this room strikes upon my heart,—how long this evening will be, without her voice, without her footstep! And yet this is what awaits me, what is inevitably drawing near. Next week I leave the roof under which she dwells; I shall not hear her singing as she runs down stairs in the morning; I shall not have her constantly at my side, asking me, with her sweet childlike earnestness, to teach her to repeat poetry, or to give expression to her music. The welcome rustle of her dress, the melody of her laugh, will soon become rare sounds to me!—Within, around, beyond, all is dark, hopeless, solitary. Life stretches itself wearily before me, blind and desolate as I am! Mother, mother, well might your sweet spirit shrink when you contemplated this for your miserable son! How strange those last words! I thought of them to-day while I made her wreath of roses, and when her sisters told me of the numbers who flocked around her. Every flower brought its warning and its sting."

"Edward have I not made haste? I wished to keep you company, for a little while before we set out. You must be so sad! Your playing told me you were sad, Edward."

She was standing by him in all the pride of her youth and loveliness: her white dress falling in a cloud-like drapery around her graceful form, her sunny hair sweeping her shoulders, and the wreath surmounting a brow on which innocence and truth were impressed by Nature's hand.

The sense of her beauty, of an exquisite harmony about her, was clearly perceptible to the blind man, he reverently touched the flowing robe, and placed his hand upon the flowery wreath.

"Will you think of me, dearest, to-night? You will carry with you something to remind you of me. When you are courted, worshipped, envied, and hear on every side praises of your beauty, give a passing

thought to Edward who lent his little help to its adornment."

"Edward how can you speak so mockingly! You know that in saying this you render me most miserable."

"Miserable! With roses blooming on your brow, and hope exulting in your heart, when life smiles so brightly on you, and guardian angels seem to hover round your path!"

He spoke in a manner that was unusual to him; she leaned thoughtfully against the piano, and as if unconscious of what she was doing, disengaged the garland from her hair.

"These poor flowers have no bloom, and this bright life of mine, as you think it, has no enjoyment when I think of you, sad, alone, unhappy, returning to your desolate home, Edward."

"Dearest," he returned, inexpressibly moved, "do not grieve for me. Remember, my mother left her blessing there!"

"Was it only for you, Edward?"

There is a moment's silence; he covers his face with his hands, his lofty, self-denying spirit wrestles with himself: when, gently the wreath is laid upon his knee, her arm is passed around his neck, her head with its glory of golden locks is bowed upon his breast.

"Oh Edward, take the wreath, and with it take myself if I deserve it! Tell me that you are not angry, that you do not despise me for this—I have been so unhappy, I have so long wished to speak to you."

"Mary, Mary, forbear! You try me beyond my strength; beloved of my soul, light of my sightless eyes, dearer to me than language can express, you must not thus throw yourself away."

He would disengage the arm that is clinging to his neck, but she nestles closer still.

"Mary!" he cried wildly, "remember! Blind, blind!"

"Not blind near me—not blind for me—Here, Edward, here my resting place is found; nothing but death shall separate me from you. I am yours, your friend, your consoler, your wife. Oh, tell me you are glad."

Glad! His previous resolutions, his determination to owe nothing to her pitying love, all faded in the unequalled happiness of that hour, nor ever returned to cloud the life which Mary's devotion rendered henceforth blessed.

This is no fiction, reader, no exaggerated picture; some, who peruse this, will testify out of the depths of their hearts how, in respect and admiration, they have watched Mary fulfilling the promise of her beautiful sympathy and love. She has never wavered in the path she chose to tread; she has never cast one lingering look at all she resigned in giving herself to him. Joyous, tender, happy, devoted, she has seemed always to regard her husband as the source of all her happiness; and, when the music of children's voices has been heard within their dwelling, not even her mother's love for those dear faces whose sparkling eyes could meet and return her gaze, has ever been known to defraud their father of a thought, or a smile, or the lightest portion of her accustomed care.

No, dear Mary! Years have passed since she laid her wreath on his knee; the roses, so carefully preserved, have long withered; but the truth and love which accompanied the gift, are fresh and bright as then, rendering her, as her proud husband says, almost equal even while on earth, to those Angels among whom, in Heaven, he shall see her—see her, at least, no longer blind!

The Clergy Reserve Lands.

(From the Globe.)

As great ignorance still appears to prevail on the subject of the Reserve endowment, notwithstanding all that has been printed about it, we copy a statement of the present condition of the fund, both in Upper and Lower Canada:—

UPPER CANADA.

Number of acres reserved for the Protestant clergy, under the authority of the Act of 1799, being one-sixth of all the lands surveyed up to 1849. . . . .	2,412,200
The quantity authorized by that Act was only one-eighth; in consequence of which, there remain to be deducted. . . . .	399,000
Number of acres sold up to 1st January, 1853. . . . .	1,364,302
Number of acres given for the 57 Rectories. . . . .	15,048
Number of acres unsold, January 1853. . . . .	1,032,859
Annual Revenue from the Reserve Fund. . . . .	£31,404

Distribution of the Annual Revenue.

Church of England . . . . .	£15,119
Church of Scotland . . . . .	7,553
Roman Catholic . . . . .	1,466
Methodist . . . . .	777
9 Presbyterian ministers . . . . .	676
Surplus undisposed of . . . . .	£5,618
	£31,402

LOWER CANADA.

Number of acres reserved for the support of a Protestant clergy, under the Act of 1799, being one-seventh of the surveyed lands. . . . .	934,052
The quantity authorized by the Act was only one-eighth—to be deducted in consequence. . . . .	127,259
Number of acres sold up to 1st January, 1853. . . . .	392,807
Number of acres unsold . . . . .	541,750
Annual interest from the fund . . . . .	£3,509

Distribution of the Revenue in Lower Canada.

Church of England . . . . .	£2,159
Church of Scotland . . . . .	1,054
Surplus undisposed of . . . . .	£226

The endowments in Lower Canada have been very ill managed—since nearly 400,000 acres have been sold, with an apparent net result of only £55,000; but there still remains a very large quantity of lands undisposed of which must now be of great value—of far too much importance to permit of the whole question being settled, without the consent of Lower Canada being asked.

MILITARY.—It is said that orders have very recently been received by the Commander of the Forces to withhold discharges, whether free or otherwise, from men now serving in the regiments stationed in Canada.

WHAT MISS BREMER SAW OF SLAVERY IN AMERICA.—I beheld the old slave hunted to death because he dared to visit his wife—beheld him mangled, beaten, recaptured, fling himself into the water of the Black River, from which he was taken into the power of his hard master. And the law was silent! I beheld a young woman struck for a hasty word, upon the temple, so that she dropped down dead! And the law was silent! I heard the law, through its jury, adjudicate between a white man and a black, and sentence the latter to be flogged, when the former only was guilty. And they who were honest among the jurymen in vain opposed the verdict! I beheld here, on the shore of the Mississippi, only a few months since, a young negro girl fly from the maltreatment of her master, and he a professor of religion, and fling herself into the River.—*Honest of the New World.*

### Arrival of Sir Charles Napier in the Baltic.

Copenhagen, March 20.—Sir Charles Napier arrived to-day in the *Victorious* steam frigate. The rest of the British fleet are in Wings Bay.

The larger vessels would go through the Great Belt, and those of lighter draught pass the Sound, and visit Copenhagen, on their way to the general rendezvous, Kiel.

The Danish Ministry was tottering, and its fall daily expected. The reply made by the King to the President of the two Chambers, in answer to the address recently voted, had excited lively dissatisfaction. It is a wretched specimen of ambiguity and dilatoriness. The divisions in the two chambers are likely to come to a crisis on the arrival of the English fleet, when a new ministry will be evolved from the triumph of the anti-Russian party. The principal agent of the Russian-American company at Hamburg has been recalled to St. Petersburg by the Minister of Marine.

### Entrance of the Allies into the Danube.

A letter from Constantinople announces the departure of two French and English frigates, with orders to enter the mouth of the Danube with or without the leave of the Russians, who seem inclined to close the passage by a stockade. The Austrian Government has recalled its military agent who was attached to the staff of Prince Gortchakoff. England demands that Gallipoli shall be fortified, to serve as an English naval station, this being a condition for the landing of the troops.

### The Mysterious Policy of Austria and Prussia.

The Austrian *Correspondenz* confirms the perfect agreement between the Vienna and Berlin Cabinets. The interests it says, which Austria must protect are identical with the interests of Germany. If all Germany is firmly united, no power on earth dare dispute its perfect liberty of future action, which will be decisive for the welfare of Europe.

Colonel Manteuffel has already had several interviews with Count Buol.

An offensive and defensive alliance between Austria and Prussia is spoken of.

Azi Pasha, on a special mission from Turkey here, has received satisfactory explanations touching the concentration of Austrian forces on the Turkish frontier.

Russia has prohibited the exportation of gold.

The Baltic towns continue to petition the King in favour of his accession to the alliance of the Continental Powers.

### The Baltic.

Copenhagen, March 14.—The Grand Duke Constantine arrived at Helsingfors on the 27th ult., visited Sveaborg, and inspected the marine establishments and the war ships. The Emperor himself is daily expected, within a fortnight at furthest. Upwards of 1,000 loads of military material have reached the town, and 3,000 more will be immediately forwarded.

Two Finnish steamers, hitherto employed in keeping up the communication between Abo and Stockholm, have just been purchased by the Russian Government.

The young Duke of Sudermanland remains in a dangerous state.

As the number of Swedish ships now arming is larger than was expected, the King

has ordered that 100 merchant seamen shall be engaged for the navy. They are to serve by the month on favorable conditions.

A large body of men has been engaged sawing out the gumboats in the galley-wharf at Stockholm. A broad cut has now been made, and they will take their cannon on board immediately. The ice was ten inches thick.

The Norwegian army is showing signs of great activity; nor is the navy idle. The frigates *Frey* and *Desideria* are to be ready by the 1st and 11th of April; and the corvettes *Nordstjernen* and *Nidaros*, by the 1st of next month. The corvette *Edda*, the schooner *Slesper*, and the armed steamer *Glea*, are to be sent to Finnmarken before the end of the month.

Yesterday evening the address to the King of want of confidence in the present cabinet was read a second time unchanged. The address was carried by 77 to 3. Six were absent, and 11 did not vote. To-day the address passed the Upper House by a majority of 31 to 11.

The Upper House has almost unanimously rejected the various extra demands of the War Minister, and passed the Finance bill in its original shape as it came from the Folkthing.

Only two things are now spoken of—the expected arrival of the fleet, and the hoped for change in the Ministry. These two things go together naturally, and, in fact, the latter is the indirect result of the former,—the first of a series of events caused by England acting with energy against the general foe. Certainly, there never was a Ministry more hated, and with greater justice. It has degraded and demoralized Denmark in every way and by every weapon, and it is now on the eve of its last exploit—the introduction of absolutism, which it ventures on because the capital is in the hands of Holstein military, while the Danish soldiers are in the duchies. But it is hoped that the King will at last dismiss it. He has hitherto been kept back by diplomatic threats. The present cabinet has been kept in by foreign Courts. These Courts have now something else to do than to dictate to Denmark, and require the overthrow of a new tyranny. That England should so actively support a Cabinet which it knew to be Russian is one of those wonders which belonged to English diplomacy before the war. Should a new and efficient national Ministry be appointed, it will not only continue the neutrality arrangements already made, but it will incline to the English alliance.

The unanimous voting of the subsidies by the Norwegian Parliament has given great satisfaction.

### A Sharp Encounter—Retreat of the Russians.

On the 27th, a couple of squadrons, accompanied by two guns, were parolling in the direction of Czempertzi and four squadrons of Turks turned out to receive them.—The Turks caught a glimpse of the two pieces at a distance, and got their cavalry under the cover of a low ridge of rising ground leaving a number of men *en tirailleur* in their front. The guns opened upon them, upon which the tirailleurs beat a hasty retreat to the main body. An Englishman, Major O'Reilly—or in Turkish fashion Binbashi Hassan Aga (formerly in the 10th Hussars)—remained to watch their proceedings. They continued firing, and about the fifth or sixth shot killed his horse. The gallant Binbashi secured his pistol and made the best of his way on foot to the

squadrons, where he got a fresh mount.—The Turks had one man killed, and the Russians one wounded. Shortly afterwards the Russians retr'd. On the same day some slight fighting took place between the Bash-buzouks and the Cossacks, without much loss on either side. An excellent opportunity was thus lost to the Turks of taking two pieces in lieu of those they lost at Citate; but the truth is that the Turkish cavalry have not yet been sufficiently long before their enemies to accustom themselves to the sight of the guns, and, moreover, they have yet a wholesome respect for the regular cavalry of the Russians, though they have never yet had anything approaching to an engagement with them.

### Russian Reconnaissance beyond Citate.

On the 1st of March three gunshots were heard in the direction, it was imagined, of Servia. This set every one thinking what that phenomenon could possibly mean, some holding that the Russians had sent a force across the river to attack Widdin, others that it was a diversion on their part preparatory to an attack on Kalafat. They were both wrong. Two thousand Russians with four guns, were making reconnaissance along the left bank, beyond Citate, when they observed four Turkish boats, which had gone up the river on the right bank in search of wood. The shots were the consequence, and one of the boats were sunk. A regiment of infantry from Sophia arrived the day before yesterday, and since then some more troops, amounting in round numbers to 5,000 men. Report states that the force here and at Kalafat is to be increased to 60,000 men; and if it be true that English and French troops are actually coming to Turkey, the movement appears reasonable enough. Sickness and great mortality has sadly thinned the Turkish ranks, and these losses should be replaced, if the purperts of Kalafat are to be properly lined. Moreover, the withdrawing of so large a force from the second line will be more than amply compensated by the arrival of the allies. A simultaneous movement might then be made from Kalafat or Krajova, and from Sistova or Nicopoli up the left bank of the Aluta, which ought at once to have the effect of causing the evacuation of Lesser Wallachia, and placing the force now therein in a very ticklish position.

### Disclosures of a Russian Deserter.

KALIFAT, FEB 21.—Yesterday morning as a small party of soldiers were engaged in foraging in the neighborhood of Czempertzi, which remains unoccupied by Turks or Russians, one of the soldiers strolled into the village, and there found a huzzar unarmed, who had deserted, and had taken this method of going over to the Turks. He is a Lithuanian, and was doubtless sick of the slavery of a Russian soldier's life. If all the hussars are like him, they would make excellent heavy cavalry, for this specimen would measure 6 feet 1 or 2 inches, and was better suited for a grenadier than a light cavalry soldier. He is much bronzed and decidedly darker than the generality of the Turks. His answers to all the manifold questions put to him were straightforward, and without hesitation. It was amusing to see the smile steal over his face when the interpreter translated the question as to how long it was since he received pay. His reply was that he had received only half the pay due to him during the last four months—12 one ruble (about three shillings) was

ruble still remaining due, as during the war he received double pay. The ration he described as 2½ lbs of bread, ½ lb of meat, and a handful of bran, with which a mild fermented liquor is made. It is difficult to imagine what it must taste like—a bran mash probably. He stated that the troops who left Krajova were four regiments of infantry and three of cavalry, or in numbers about 12,000 men. To these must be added four batteries of artillery (32 pieces), whose gunners would amount to 600, and perhaps the same amount of Cossacks. If his estimate be a true one—an opinion supported by everything that has been seen of the Russians—there can be no doubt that an attack on Kalifat need not be expected. The prisoner likewise stated that it was understood that the general's orders were to hem in the Turks closely, but not to attack if he should have to remain there for a year. He made a charge against the Russian officers, which is probably untrue, viz: that "cannon-levy" was prevailing to a great extent among them; that, out of the four *chefs d'escadrons* of his regiment, there was but one present, the other three suffering from the above infectious malady.—The conduct of the Russian officers under fire has been remarkable for its heroism, and an unsupported assertion made by a deserter should not be taken by the greatest partizan as Gospel truth. He mentioned having counted 300 carts of wounded men on the road from Citate to Krajova. He was then dismissed and beckoned to leave the room by an aid-de-camp who stood at the door of the Pasha's room, but he stopped to beg that he might have some bread, as he was desperately hungry. The soldier to whom he gave himself up was then summoned. He was quite a contrast to the other, a little ugly man, who doubtless was a good soldier, but suffered considerably by comparison with his prisoner. He was informed that his conduct on the occasion met with the approbation of his excellency Achmet Pasha, that he was promoted to the rank of corporal, and that he was to receive a reward of 100 piastres (16s.). At this good news his mouth gradually stretched itself across his face, and he was dismissed. The giving rewards for prisoners arose from the numbers that were killed in hot blood at Citate. This could not be helped at the time, and has been much regretted by all the superior officers of the Turkish army.

**Excited State of Feeling in Russia.**

The departure of the English fleet from Spithead for the Cattagat, and eventually for the Baltic, at a moment when doubt and uncertainty prevailed as to the Prussian missions to London and Paris, and no public declaration was made of the policy which Prussia intends to pursue, caused great anxiety and uneasiness in the north-eastern provinces, those lying on the Baltic. A deputation from Danzig, urged the President Minister boldly to side with the Western Powers, because Danzig and its immediate neighbourhood possess afloat a capital of 30,000,000 thalers, and taken with the cargoes of 50,000,000, which would be lost to those Danzig shipowners and their heirs forever if England and Franco were to take any hostile measures against Prussia. On the other hand the squireocracy of Pomerania have expressed their willingness to submit to the hardships of a blockade of the ports and to bear their share of the losses entailed by any such Western hostility, in short, to put up with anything rather than take part against Russia; and yet these men derive their incomes from the

sale of their wheat and wool to English merchants. Memel and Stettin desire to see neutrality observed religiously; the former that it may derive the advantage of an influx of trade earned on with both belligerent parties, and the latter because its entire floating property would be lost in the case of hostility on the part of the Western Powers, and also its entire population, sea-faring, trading, and manufacturing, would be deprived of all profitable occupation. In this sense the Stettinets lately presented an address to the Minister President. It has made rather a sensation at Stettin that various London houses have requested that the grain and zinc consigned to them may not be sent in Prussian bottoms. In the various ports of the Baltic our speculative countrymen are making arrangements to be able to supply the fleet with all necessaries. This speculative spirit is reported to have extended even as far down southwards as the Rhine, where the best cattle are being bought up for English purposes. The inquiries as to biscuit-baking facilities, &c., lately made in Danzig, and imputed to agents of our Government, were in fact made by the Prussian Admiralty, inasmuch as the Prussian flotilla that is at present cruising in the Bosphorus and Mediterranean will visit the Baltic in June or July.

Hamburg is rejoicing in an accession of trade arising out of the present warlike aspect of the heavens. England orders hams, sausages, and other preparations of animal food—farinaeous food will be found best and cheapest in the Baltic—while Russia orders what she wants in the way of English products—coals, twist, iron, &c., from this free and ancient republic. Large purchases of lead and saltpetre have been made in this port by agents of the Russian Government; the goods have since been forwarded per railway to Russia, via Lubeca. A considerable quantity of fire-arms was, within the last few days, sent through Prussia, from a house in Liege, to be shipped at Koningsberg for Russia. The police authorities at Cologne stopped them for a while; but after taking counsel together, found there was no ground for detaining them further. Four or five Russian vessels in the port of Hamburg have changed owners just lately, or at any rate changed flags.

**Lumber Intelligence.**

A correspondent of the *Detroit Advertiser*, writing from Port Huron, says, at present the pine lumber trade is the great and absorbing business of this place and the surrounding country. By careful estimate, the lumber manufactured in St. Clair and Sanilac counties amounted last year to

92,900,000 feet

Logs furnished by these counties and sawed by mills on Detroit River—say 38,000,000  
New mills erected during the past winter, equal to 6,000,000  
Add 10 per cent. for increased machinery and improvements and general advance in value, 13,180,000

Quantity of lumber and logs for 1854, 145,080,000 feet

Worth at a low estimate \$10 per thousand, amounting to \$1,450,900

PROSPECTS OF THE LUMBER TRADE FOR 1854.—A Kingston correspondent of the *Oswego Times and Journal*, who states

that he has long been engaged in the business and derives all his facts either from personal observation or the most reliable authority, estimates the produce of sawed lumber that will be produced this year as follows:—From the northeastern portions of Michigan, 100,000,000 of feet of which he thinks twenty millions of feet will be sent to tide water market. Canada West will not produce the average supplies, partly on account of the foolish restrictions the Customs House authorities impose on this trade, partly from the deficiency of snow this winter which prevented the millers from getting in their full supply of logs, and partly from the money advances by the merchants to the lumberers not having been so liberal as formerly. He thinks that not over 75,000,000 feet will be made from the Canada side of Lake Erie, including the Grand River districts, and the neighbourhood of the Welland Canal, and of this only from twenty-five to thirty millions will be forwarded to the North River. From the head of Lake Ontario and down the Lake to the head waters of the Bay of Quinte, twenty-five millions.—From the Bay of Quinte twenty to thirty millions, and from near Kingston ten millions.

This aggregate quantity is very considerably less than that furnished last year and taking into account with this, the increased value of timber lands, the high rates of freight and the prospects of war in Europe, he concludes that the price of lumber for 1854 will be more than maintained.

Mr. P. Wall's new steam stavo cutter works to a charm. It cost £300; the boiler is 10 horse power, the engine 8. Whom help enough is used, it will cut 16 cords into staves in a day. Mr. Wall now with the help of this steam cutter, performs the same amount of business that he used to do with twice his present number of hands. Besides all other work Mr. Wall turns out 30,000 barrels annually. The engine was manufactured by Messrs. Doughty & Hubbard of Oakville, C. W.—*Oshawa Freeman*.

RECIPROCITY.—We learn from the *Quebec Coenist* that Messrs Ross and Tache, are about leaving for Washington, on the subject of commercial reciprocity, between the United States and Canada.

Lola Montes is still playing her old pranks. She was recently arrested for assault and battery, and heavily fined. Becoming enraged at her Chinese servant she seized him by his long tail of hair, tied it to the door knob, and slapped his rice masticating jaws most unmercifully. She had the poor fellow "tight," so that he could not jerk loose unless he scalped himself. After the perpetration of this feat the quondam countess still further "astonished the natives" by miming a whole day in a corduroy Bloomer costume. To cap the climax of her eccentricities Lola has sued for a separation from her husband, after only a few months. So says the *Nashville Gazette*.

CANADA POWDER COMPANY.—The Powder Mills in Nelson were, as many of our readers will recollect, destroyed some month ago, but so far from being disappointed by the result of this first attempt to establish a Powder Manufactory in Canada, the enterprising manager, Mr. C. Kelly, has already perfected arrangements to go on with the business on a much larger scale. A Company bearing the name at the head of this paragraph, has been formed, with ample capital. Their works are already far advanced, and it is expected that early in May next, the explosive material will be furnished in abundance, to supply the Canadian market, and of a quality to compare favorably with anything manufactured on the other sides of the Lakes.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

## No Popery!—Great Protestant Meetings at Edinburgh.

The Protestant mind of Scotland is girding up its strength for the great war of principles now being waged in Ireland, in England, on the Continent of Europe, and in America.

Large, influential, and enthusiastic meetings were held in the Music Hall of Edinburgh on the morning and evening of Wednesday, the 1st of March. John Pope, Esq., W. S. occupied the chair on both occasions, and luminous addresses were delivered, among others, by the Rev. Dr. T. D. Gregg, who was specially invited to attend, the Rev. Dr. Alton, the Rev. William Graham, the Rev. Dr. Ethington, and Mr. William B. Turnbull.

We are not in a position to-day to give a report; but we gather from the programme of the proceedings that the following topics, amongst others, were adverted to in the course of the proceedings:

The duty of the Nation to endeavor to bring all at home and abroad to a knowledge of the Religion of Jesus, and to base its legislation on the Bible, as the only source of true national greatness and prosperity. "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted."—Isaiah lx. 12.

The boundless and despotic power of the Pope and the Priest over the Papist, extending from and through spiritual into temporal things, demonstrates the unfitness of Papists to exercise any function in the government of Protestant freemen.

The existence of Papists in Parliament is inconsistent and incompatible with the enjoyment of civil and religious liberty by Protestants.

The injustice to the Nation from the appointment of Popish Judges, who may be compelled by their Priest to deliver Popish and unrighteous judgments.

McCaughan and the Dublin Bill Distributor.

The Irish Church Mission Placard.

Popish Jurymen afford no guaranty for a righteous verdict. They may be required to obey the Priests, under threat of perhaps a thousand years in Purgatory, who in return profess to have power to absolve them from their oaths and perjuries.

The tyranny of altar denunciations.

The power of the Confessional, and the danger thence arising from Popish sinners of State, whose oaths are worthless, when the interest of Popery is concerned, and who may thus reveal State secrets to the Priest, who may transmit them to the enemies of the State.

Popish children marooned direct from National Schools to confession, and to receive Popish confirmation.

The expulsion of the Jesuits, and the enforcement of their acts.

The suppression of the Nunneries and Monastic houses.

The Endowment of Popish Chaplains in prisons, and garrison towns, and urban work-houses.

Persecution of Irish Scripture readers, and of the children attending Scripture schools.

The truckling of all Governments to Popery.

The submitting the constitution of the Irish Colleges to the Pope.

The trial of the Soldiers and the non-trial of the Priests for the Six-Mile-Boyd affair.

Governor O'Ferrall's cruelty at Malta to the Italian Patriots and Refugees, and the Maltese code.

The Sovereign's title of "Defender of the Faith."

The Coronation Oath.

The Popish Pretender to the throne.

Bible burning and Bible hating.

The Bible the only remedy for, and safeguard against, the spiritual errors of Popery.

Priestly interference to prevent Bible knowledge.

Allegiance rendered by Papists to the Sovereign subordinate to the allegiance. They render to the Pope.

Popish suitings for political power must be opposed politically.

The non-observance of Bible and Protestant principles by the nation, the cause of divided

parties, weak governments, and Popish advances.

A popular digest of the laws of our ancestors enacted against Popery, showing which still exist, and which have been repealed.

## Protestantism in Turkey.

Few are aware of the great extent to which the Protestant religion, as taught by American Missionaries, has obtained footing in the Turkish Empire. The following striking statement occurs in a letter to the London *Christian Times*:

A distinguished Christian traveler from England, recently put the question to the American Missionaries here, whether the statement made by Mr. Bayard in Parliament, that there are more than forty towns and villages in Turkey in which are Protestant congregations, is strictly true? This led to the writing down of a list of names of places, and the cheering fact was established that in more than fifty towns and villages in the empire, there are Protestant assemblies for divine worship on every Lord's-day! The largest of these congregations is that at Aintab, about three days N. E. from Aleppo, where there are more than 700 Protestants, and the smallest may perhaps not number more than three or four souls. But yet, in all these different places, the word of God has entered, and some souls are found who, we may hope, are his spiritual worshippers. And besides these, who have openly avowed themselves as Protestants, risking all the consequences, there are known to be thousands among the Armenians, in the capital and throughout the interior of Turkey, who are really Protestant in sentiment, though not yet sufficiently moved by religious truth to impel them to take an open stand for the gospel before the world. Now, may we not reasonably hope that this preparation is to be followed by a glorious completion? Twenty-five years ago, not a single Protestant could be found among all the natives of this land, and Protestantism was either wholly unknown, or, where known at all, it was considered as synonymous with infidelity and Atheism. And alas! the careless and worldly lives of most of the few foreign Protestants resident here at that time, gave too strong a confirmation to original Jesuit calumny. In this respect, also, there has been a very pleasing change, and we have now serious-minded Christians living here, from England and America, and from various parts of the Continent, letting their light shine on all around. Just look for a moment, at the following comparative statistics:—

Number of Protestant clergymen labouring in Constantinople and its suburbs in.....	1830..	0
Do. Do. ..	1854..	16
Number of Protestant sermons preached on every Sabbath in different languages in do. ....	1830..	0
Do. Do. ..	1854..	26
Number of Protestant schools in do. ....	1830..	0
Do. Do. ..	1854..	14

You will understand that these statistics refer to Constantinople and its immediate environs alone. In the whole Turkish Empire (including Constantinople) there are at the present time not fewer than sixty-five Protestant preachers.

SCIENCE VERSUS SENTIMENT.—At the trial of the Abbe Gothland and Madame Dussablon for poisoning the housekeeper of the former, which took place the first week in December, 1850, at the assizes of La Charente, in Angouleme, a professional argument occurred between M. Lesueur, the celebrated chemist and another medical witness, whether the poison had been administered in successive doses or otherwise; and, during the discussion, an allusion was made to a former victim, named Soufflard, by Dr. Gigon, the antagonist of Lesueur, who advanced some erroneous statement with regard to the results of the *post mortem* examination, which was immediately refuted by Lesueur, who in his scientific enthusiasm exclaimed vehemently, "I ought to be able to decide the question, for I myself cooked him from head to foot!"

This melancholy facetiousness recalls irresistibly to memory an anecdote of Gall the phrenol-

ogist, who was one day lecturing upon the organ of Tune. "Gentlemen," said the veteran professor, exhibiting at the same time a superbly-formed skull; "here is the head of my excellent friend Colonel Hartmann, one of the finest musicians in the Austrian empire."

"Give us its history!—give us its history!" cried a score of his listeners.

"It is a very simple one," said the German, with a smile of grave self-gratulation; "I lately received intelligence of the death of my excellent friend, which had just taken place at Vienna, and you may imagine my delight on learning that the musical development was most extraordinary. I hastened to possess myself of so valuable a testimony to the truth of the immortal science of phrenology—and here it is, Gentlemen, pass round the head of Colonel Hartmann!"

## A Miracle in the Russian Army.

CATHOLIC and schismatic priests are all alike. Their religion is similar in superstition and fanaticism and when good logic cannot persuade or convert the unbeliever, pretended miracles or corporeal punishment are resorted to as the soundest and best theology. During the civil war in Switzerland, in 1846-7, the Bishop of Fribourg, my lord Marilley, the *generalissimo* of the Catholic cut-throats, to instil more courage and religious fury into the hearts of his bloody banditti, published a pastoral letter, addressed to the children of the laity, in which he narrated how one of their worthy companions did not die on the field of battle, although pierced with a *Protestant ball*, because he wore up his neck the image of the blessed Virgin Mary! Strange to say, this episcopal story had not the least effect on the army of the cross, and in a few days the Protestant, or rather the radical army routed the Jesuitical warriors, and my lord Marilley was compelled to seek shelter in the Austrian camp. How surprising that the Virgin Mary did not protect the Catholic legions of Switzerland!

Now, a like humbug has been got up by the schismatic priests, who, in the worship of the "Queen of heaven," are not at all behind their Catholic opponents. A Bishop of the Grecian Church has, signified, in the most serious and pompous manner, to the Archbishop of Moscow, that "during one of the last bloody battles on the Danube between the Russians and Turks, the *Mother of God*, surrounded by a legion of angels, appeared in the midst of the struggle, in order to favor the fortune of the Russian armies; [!] that the Turks, in the presence of such a powerful ally of the Czar (a thousand times more powerful than England and France,) broke up in dismay and left the victory to the Russians. [Strange that, up to the present time, the Turks on land have always been victorious!] Therefore," continues the holy message "many Turks, seeing that Russia could even obtain celestial help, abandoned Mahomet, and, asking pardon from God, were baptized and entered the Russian army!"

This is an autograph letter, and not an invented joke. It was published in all the official papers of Russia, that the people might learn to which side the Virgin Mary inclined on the Eastern question. Could not the "Mother of God" prevent by her divine interference any further bloodshed? Perhaps the Grecian priests would answer no, as the enemies of that Church must be exterminated!

We are at a loss to conjecture what is the opinion of Cardinal Antonelli on this new schismatic miracle, though we know him to be—as are all his beloved brethren in America—a savage partizan of Russia.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the Township of Brant, County of Bruce, C.W., on the 30th ultimo, it was resolved to take measures in aid of a railway from Stratford to Saugeen.

A first rate Photographic artist accompanies the army to Turkey, and the French have a regular staff of scientific civilians, artists, &c. with them.

Arrival of the ASIA.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, April 20, 7 p. m.

The Royal Mail Steamer Asia arrived at noon, with dates to the 8th instant.

Arabia arrived out on the 8th, and the Washington on the same day.

No battle as yet on the Baltic. The Russians are dismantling their fortresses on the island of Aland.

Napier's fleet is still at Kioge bay. Navigation is open to St. Petersburg.

The allied fleets entered the Black Sea to effect a movement with Omar Pacha. They had steered for Varna, as soon as hostilities had commenced on the Baltic.

The Emperor and the Russian court will remove to Moscow.

The Russians were razing all the forts on the Dobritscha.

The position was considered critical, for reinforcements were called for.

The Turks were falling back in good order Trojauswell.

The Turks have also beaten General Uschakoff in Bes-Arabia, and forced him back, and they crossed the Danube between Nicholipolis and Rusthuck.

It is now rumoured that Austria will make the Russian passage of the Balkans a cause of war.

The English and French Governments entirely reject the proposal of the Czar, founded on his letter to the King of Prussia.

A despatch from Belgium says negotiations between Austria and Prussia were not yet closed, but Prussia had joined in a protocol, signed at Vienna, April 3d, between Great Britain, France and Austria.

In the House of Commons, on Friday, Lord John Russell confirmed the statement, that Austria was concentrating troops on the frontiers of Turkey; but as negotiations were still in progress, he could not state what course Austria would pursue.

A Riot occurred at Barcelona. The military were called out, and several citizens were killed.

The 23th of April is appointed a general Fast Day throughout Great Britain.

A man named Bocchi is asserted as the assassin of the Duke of Parma.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

Richardson Brothers report Wheat declined 2d to 3d. Flour is 6d to 2s lower.

Corn a trifle lower—white and yellow 41s. Western Canal Flour 36s to 37s; Baltimore and Philadelphia 36s. 6d. to 37s; Ohio 37s. to 38s.

Pork unsaleable. Lard nominal tending downwards.

Better feeling in Cotton,—a shade dearer. Money at London unchanged.

Consols 87½ to 87¾.

The Asia passed the steamer Caledonia on the 11th, and on the 20th signalled the Europa.

She brings 106 passengers.

Arrival of the "HERMAN."

DECLARATION OF WAR!

New York, 14th April, 1854.

The Herman has arrived. Richardson quotes Baltimore Flour at 36s. a 36s. 6d. White wheat 11s. a 11s. 6d.—Red, 10s. 6d. a 11s.

Cotton very dull, 1s. 5d decline.

Beef scarce and much wanted. Pork firm. Lard 2s. dearer.

A declaration of War was published in the London Gazette, on the 29th ult. On the same day Napoleon announced to the French Legislature that the Czar had assumed a hostile attitude. Large bodies of Russians had crossed the Danube.

SECOND REPORT:

New York, April 15, 1854.

The Herman arrived about noon on the 14th of March, with London dates.

The Nashville and Andes arrived out on the 27th and 28 ult.

Political news of the highest importance.

The Cabinet Courier despatched with the ultimatum of France and England has returned to London with an official account that no reply will be made.

In consequence of this a messenger from the Queen was sent to both Houses of Parliament announcing the failure of all negotiations with Russia and the necessity of adopting other measures to enforce a compliance.

The messenger concluded with a declaration that the Queen relied upon the bravery of her army and navy.

The message was to be taken into consideration on the 31st.

An official declaration of war appeared in the London Gazette of the 28th.

The British Fleet under Sir Charles Napier has passed the "Great Belt," and anchored off Keol, on the 27th ult.

The Tripartite treaty between England and France and Turkey, was signed at Constantinople on the 12th ult.

Telegraph despatches from Vienna announce that 18,000 Russians crossed the Danube on the 23rd ult., and occupied Geschid. 35,000 Russians had also crossed at Matchin without molestation from the Turks.

A great force was also assembled between Geschid and Matchin.

A Telegraph dispatch from Belgrade says, that on the 18th General Goritshkoff wishing to depart from opposite Kalofat: while his troops were occupying the Bridge they were forced on by the Turks, the bridge destroyed, and two thousand Russians precipitated into the stream and drowned. The Turks suffered no loss.

The British Cavalry for the East was to pass through France to embark at Marseilles.

The Duke of Parma was stabbed by an assassin, and died the following day.

The Emperor Napoleon was received by the Chambers with extraordinary enthusiasm.

A division of the Russian Fleet left Sebastopol to provision the Russian fortresses on the Circassian coast.

Dates from Australia to the 4th February state that the returns from the gold diggings are increasing. New and rich mines have been discovered. Labor improving. Brisk demand for all kinds of Goods.

There is in a late number of the London Quarterly a well written and instructive article on Humboldt's Kosmos—of which the Harpers have lately published a correct edition, which contains several interesting scientific speculations; but the generality of readers, perhaps, would prefer the following description of the wonders of the common atmosphere.

"The atmosphere rises above us with its cathedral dome, arching towards the Heaven, of which it is the most familiar synonyme and symbol. It floats around us like that grand object which the Apostle John saw in his vision, "a sea of glass like unto crystal." So massive is it that when it begins to stir it tosses about great ships like playthings, and sweeps cities and forests like snowflakes to destruction before it; and yet is so mobile that we have lived years in it before we can be persuaded that it exists at all, and the great bulk of mankind never realize the truth that they are bathed in an ocean of air. Its weight is so enormous that iron shivers before it like glass; yet a soap ball sails through it with impunity, and the tiniest insect waves it aside with its wing. It ministers lavishly to all the senses. We touch it not, but it touches us. Its warm south winds brings back color to the pale face of the invalid; its cool west winds refresh the fevered brow; and make the blood mantle in our cheeks; even its north blast traces into new vigor and hardens children of our rugged climate. The eye is indebted to it for all the magnificence of sunrise, the full brightness of midday, the chastened radiance of the gloaming, and the clouds that cradle near the setting sun. But for it, the rainbow would want its triumphant arch, and the winds would not send their fleecy messengers on errands round the Heavens; the cold ether would not shed snow feathers on the earth,

nor would drops of dew gather on the flowers; the kindly rain would never fall, nor hail storms nor fog diversify the face of the sky. Our naked globe would turn its tanned and unshaded forehead to the sun, and one dreary monotonous blaze of light and heat dazzle and burn up all things. Were there no atmosphere, the evening sun would in a moment set, and without warning plunge the earth in darkness. But the air keeps in her hand a sheath of his rays, and lets them slip but slowly through her fingers, so that the shadows of evening are gathered by degrees, and the flowers have time to bow their heads, and each creature space to find a place of rest and to nestle in repose. In the morning the garish sun would at once bound forth from the bosom of night, and blaze above the horizon; but the air watches for his coming, and sends at first but one little ray to announce his approach, and then another, and by and by a handful, and so gently draws aside the curtain of night, and slowly lets the light fall on the face of the sleeping earth, till her eyelids open, and, like man, she goeth forth again to labor till the evening.

NAPOLEON'S RULING PASSION.—Even in moments of the most unguarded levity, Napoleon's ruling passion was apt to proclaim itself. One day, at Fontainebleau, he took up a prayer-book which lay on Josephine's table, and began singing psalms from it. She requested him to desist, observing that it was considered unlucky to chant the service elsewhere but at church. He obeyed, and turned to the examination of conscience. Cardinal Fesch at that moment entered the room. "How many capital sins are there?" asked the emperor. "Seven," replied the cardinal. "I tell you there are eight." "I should like to know which they may be, for the church has never acknowledged any others than those now before your eyes." "The eighth," rejoined Napoleon, "is to exempt oneself from the conscriptions."—Dolman's Magazine.

AMERICAN COMMENTARY ON THE FIRST WEDDING.—Major Noah thus pleasantly and poetically discourses upon the "first wedding." He says—"We like short courtships, and in this Adam acted like a sensible man. He fell asleep a bachelor and awoke a married man. He appears to have popped the question almost immediately after meeting Meddle. Eve, and she, without any flirtation or shyness, gave him a kiss and herself. Of this first kiss in this world we have had, however, our own thoughts, and sometimes in a poetical mood have wished we were the man 'wot did it.' But the deed is done—the chance was Adam's, and he improved it. We like the notion of getting married in a garden. It is in good taste. We like a private wedding. Adam's was private. No envious beaux were there; no croaking old maids; no chattering aunts and grumbling grandmothers. The birds of heaven were the minstrels, and the glad sky flung its light upon the scene. One thing about the first wedding brings queer thoughts to us, in spite of scriptural truth. Adam and his wife were rather young to be married—some two or three days old, according to the sagest speculations of the theologians—mere babies—larger, not older, without experience, without a house, without a pot or a kettle—nothing but love and Eden."

THE WAR WITH RUSSIA.

PASSAGE OF THE DANUBE BY THE RUSSIANS.

Despatches from Vienna state that, on the 23d, the Russians, under command of Prince Goritshakoff, crossed the Danube near Ibraila. They met with no resistance.

It is estimated that the Russian force thrown across the Danube, under General Luders, must amount to nearly 50,000 men. Every exertion will be made to forward the French auxiliary army to the East.

Omar Pacha was continuing his tour of inspection. Probably in anticipation of an attack, the garrison of Matchin has received a reinforcement of 6,000 men, and that of Ibraila 2,000.





## The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, APRIL 22, 1854.

### Romish Processions.

The Judges of the Superior court recently delivered judgement quashing the proceedings of the Magistrate, in the Lower Province, who, as our readers are aware, recorded a fine against a Mr. Narsisse Filian, for refusing to take off his hat when the procession of "the host" was passing.

The question is thus set at rest, as to the right of Romish Priests or their subordinates to cause people to take off their hats as a mark of respect to a pageant considered by Protestants to be a species of ridiculous mummery—a sort of parody or travesty upon sacred things—too puerile and contemptible to be viewed otherwise than with pity.

It is well that the highest judicial authority in the land has laid down a rule for the guidance of people engaged in such sinful diversions, that they may know exactly the position in which they stand for the future.

We have, more than once or twice, heard of hats being forcibly knocked off at Processions of this nature in Bytown. The Priest or Papist who attempts to do such a thing for the time to come will render himself liable to a prosecution for assault for committing a breach of the peace. It is quite illegal, and sufficiently inconvenient to have the streets blocked up, and the people obstructed on the public thoroughfares by the crowds of devotees who attend such processions as the *Fete de Dieu*, without being subjected to the additional annoyance and insults of fanatical madmen who imagine that every body should be made to reverence the convenient and passive little god, which can be carried, pocketed or eaten, at pleasure.

If human laws were the only laws

broken by the Romish Priests and their flocks at these processions, the thing would not appear so bad as it in reality is. Laws both human and divine are set at defiance by the priestly perpetrators of these religious farces. For instance, the *Corpus Christi* celebration takes place on the Sabbath Day; and during the entire day men are kept at work digging holes, planting trees and making other preparations for the *Fete*.

It may be in strict accordance with the teaching of that fabulous version of the *Scriptures*, called the "Path to Paradise," to violate the sanctity of the Sabbath Day, and in pretended reverence and commemoration of a great scriptural event directly to infringe one of the most positive commands of the Deity. That it is so, however, is no reason why the moral feelings and religious sentiments of people should be outraged by the most open and undisguised violation of a day held sacred, at least by the Protestant world.

It is actually a disgrace to a christian country that such exhibitions as the annual *Fete de Dieu* should be tolerated, much less that the Priestly actors in them should be permitted to exercise any authority over Her Majesty's subjects by attempting to coerce them into respect and reverence for a display of sacerdotal play acting considered by those of a different, a purer, and more rational faith, to be most absurd and ridiculous.

We wonder if St. Peter, the pretended and assumed Apostle of Romanism, ever acted as master of ceremonies at a *Corpus Christi* procession? Whether he did or not, we imagine that it would have been difficult to convince him that a wafer made of flour was identical with the mighty Being whose spirit could not be fettered to the tomb by the chains of death.

### A Sign of the Times,

Among the significant omens of the times in America, we notice, as worthy of "note and comment," the many Protestant papers which, within the last few years, have been established in the United States, Canada, and others of the British American colonies.

Orangemen and Protestants generally, are not now, as formerly, without the means of giving publicity to their views, and the movements of their organizations. They are not now without the means of effective defence when

assailed by the unscrupulous minion<sup>s</sup> of Rome.

This journal, without making any boast of it, or desiring to do so, has borne its share in the good work; and as long as it continues to be published, it will continue in the good old path, boldly attacking falsehood and error, wherever found, and ever ready to stand up as boldly for the cause of Truth.

When the *Orange Lily* was first established, there was no other paper in Canada, if we except the *Montreal Witness*, (that staunch old thorn in the greasy side of Popery,) which might be called a Protestant paper. Now, we rejoice to say it, the Protestant cause has many and able advocates; notwithstanding which this journal still remains the only actually Orange paper in British North America.

In all the cities, of any extent, in the United States, advocates of the Protestant cause are rapidly rising and walking to the front to "speak with the enemy in the gate." In addition to this, the Protestants of the neighbouring Union are organizing themselves and making a decided stand against the encroachments of Romanism.

All these indications of Protestant zeal and union are suggestive of a rising, awakening and combining power, which has been called into life and energy as much by the past atrocities as the present encroaching and vindictive aspect of the enemy.

### Amusing Anecdote.

We learn from the United States papers that \$500 has been offered by the Building Committee of the Washington monument, for the discovery of the breakers of the Pope's tombstone, contributed by His Holiness to the stock of marble on hand for the erection of the Washington Monument.

We wonder if they would give anything for the discovery of the fellows who attempted to sacrifice the life of the Editor of the *New York Crusader*, a short time ago?

### Orange Hall.

A fine large building was erected at Bell's Corners, Nepean, on Saturday last, for the purpose of an Orange Hall. In a late number of the *Lily* we alluded to this building, and it is gratifying to hear of so good a commencement having been made.

### Papal Intolerance.

The *Edinburgh Witness* gives an account of the arrest and imprisonment of two British subjects in Italy, for having in their possession two Italian Bibles. They were arrested and searched; and after being subjected to the most humiliating treatment, were locked up all night among the most abandoned criminals, in the Common prison of Perugia. After being liberated, they laid their complaint before Her Majesty's Consul at Rome, demanding reparation and apology from the Papal authorities; and we understand that that officer is exerting himself as much as possible to obtain the redress sought for.

It is certainly time that the British Government should take this matter up, and act with that degree of decision which will effectually put a stop to such outrageous acts in future.

If an Italian was arrested in England, and imprisoned in Newgate, for having in his possession some trimpery papist publication, what a noise it would make in the world. We wonder how the Pope would like to have one of his children treated in this way.

We trust our Government will adopt such measures with the "man of sin," as will teach him, however unwillingly, a compulsory lesson which may induce him to respect the sacred mandate "Do unto all men as you would wish they should do unto you."

### Cardinal Wiseman.

According to the *Dublin Express*, this fat, sleek and "holy friar," has "bolted" from his Episcopate of Westminster, and carried with him the enormous sum of £200,000 belonging to the Roman Catholic Charitable Fund.

The Cardinal had contrived to get himself appointed sole trustee of the funds, thus managing to get all into his own hands, when, as his holiness did to Gaeta, because he could not help it, his Eminence "absquatulated" well supplied with pocket money.

It is said that this *Pallium* covered wolf in sheep's clothing, has sent home for his carriage, plate and other *pecunia*, and that he does not intend to return to England.

His Eminence made a high strike for fortune at any rate; and he has proved himself a most *worthy*, characteristic and well qualified servant of his master, the Pope.

When this priestly Jesuit returned to

England, a Cardinal, he addressed himself in a well assumed christian tone to the Romanists belonging to his diocese. Believing in his worth and sanctity, the unfortunate dupes placed in his hands vast sums of money collected for the poor, the afflicted and the infirm; but, lo! one fine morning the *holy man* was gone, and the money gone with him. Whether he spent the money in building mass houses, or embezzled it for his own private use, the villainy of the transaction is still the same.

The following is the article from the *Express* :—

### DR. WISEMAN AND R. C. TRUST FUNDS.

Dr. Wiseman, Episcopal of Westminster, &c. &c., has sent for his carriage, plate, and other *pecunia*, and will never more rejoice the "back slums" of Westminster with his portly presence. In plain words, his Eminence has bolted! and he has become obnoxious to the use of that vulgar verb in consequence of his being the sole trustee of Roman Catholic charitable funds, which to the extent of £200,000 and upwards have been placed in his hands, or wheedled into his out of the hands of the others. The priests are in the greatest state of horror and alarm at his eminence's behaviour. I am told that a very angry correspondence has taken place between the leading Roman Catholics on this subject, and that, ere the Cardinal's departure something like a threatening letter was written by Bishop Grant's attorney, calling on the Cardinal to account for the charitable trusts connected with the Southwark (so-called) diocese, under pain of future proceedings. It is a fact that the trusts of the so-called diocese, over which Dr. Wiseman formerly presided, are now in almost an insolvent and exhausted state, though they were very flourishing before his administration. Former bishops resident in the house in Golden Square were content with the allowance of £500 a year, and the mansion in question rent free. Dr. Wiseman found £4000 per annum barely sufficient to maintain his cardinalate. No one imagines that the Cardinal has appropriated the moneys entrusted to him in any improper manner; but it is stated that his expenditure on church and other purposes has been very great, and that he seized on the funds with the grip of an autocrat.

### One of the Gavazzi's gone.

We learn from the last *Crusader* that a young Italian named Gavazzi, a nephew of the illustrious Orator, was starved to death, or rather sacrificed by tortures and privations, in the Baths of Diocletian, one of the prisons at Rome.

The charge brought against him was for having, during the Republic of Rome, stormed, at the head of his soldiers, the villa of Cardinal Patrizi, who obtained against him a sentence of twenty years imprisonment in the Baths of Diocletian.

When the young patriot became weak through long torture and starvation, the Priests used every means to reconcile him to the Church, in order that they might have it to say that he died in the faith denounced by his uncle and spurned by himself, but all

to no effect; he maintained his independence to the end, and thus became another on the long and bloody list of martyrs to Romish despotism.

### Musical.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Fraser, assisted by a number of others, belonging to Bytown, intends to give another Concert, early in May. Thus, we are certain will be gratifying news to those who were present at the first Concert.

Bytown has, for some time, been quite destitute of any kind of public entertainment; and we consider that a debt of gratitude is due to any spirited individuals who are willing to turn their talents to account for the purpose of enlivening the dullness of the times.

We have already had ample proof that Bytown is by no means destitute of talent, and all that is required to draw that talent out to advantage is proper encouragement and appreciation on the part of the public. This encouragement, we are happy to say, is seldom withheld from merit in Bytown. When we take into consideration the fact that the object of those who take part in these Concerts, is not pecuniary emolument, but a laudable desire to produce a good evening's amusement, we certainly must give them credit for their public spirit.

We have heard, and with much pleasure, that it is probable that several accomplished vocalists will take part in the next Concert.

### Wonderful.

The Church of Rome denounces Secret Societies of every description, Odd Fellows, Freemasons, Sons of Temperance, Orangemen, &c., &c.

We cannot but admire the exquisite consistency of "*Italy Mother*," when we take into consideration the little fact that Romanism itself, is a system quite made up of Secret Societies. It would take a person better acquainted with the mysteries of Romanism than we are, to enumerate half of the Secret Societies belonging to the Romish system.

"Prince Albert, when in full dress, wears a pair of epaulets which cost £500, or the price of two farms in New England!—*Yankee paper*."

Bosh! Prince Albert is a Field Marshall; and officers of that grade in the English service do not wear epaulets at all—they wear an aiguillette, or loops of gold cord, on one shoulder, the probable cost of which may be £10.

## EUROPEAN NEWS.

SINCE our last publication we have received the English letters and papers by the Royal Mail Steamer *Europa*, and further intelligence reached Bytown on Saturday by telegraph, brought by the American Packet Ship *Herman*, and the Royal Mail Steamer *America*. These despatches will be found in another column.

After a period of nearly forty years, Denmark has reopened the gates of the Temple of Janus. For forty years she has been at peace with all her European neighbours. Since the year 1815, Great Britain, with the exception of the affairs of Algiers, Novarino and Syria, has not fired a hostile shot in European waters, but on the 29th day of March there appeared in the Official Gazette the formal declaration of War against the Emperor of Russia, and we know that the most stupendous armaments that ever sailed from British ports were, when the *Europa* sailed, within a few leagues distance of those territories of our gigantic enemy, where, and where only, hostilities must ensue.

We know not, for we have not yet received the details, whether the Declaration of War has been proclaimed with all the old formalities. The custom was that the Duke of Norfolk, acting in his office as hereditary Earl Marshall of England, with Garter and the other Kings-of-Arms, with Heralds and Pursuivants, in all the gorgeous splendors of the costume of the middle ages, with the trumpets and kettle-drums of the Royal Household, escorted by a squadron of the Life Guards, went in procession to Charing Cross, and there and at other customary places, solemnly proclaimed that England is at War. Whether this ceremony has taken place, we know not, but we know the awful fact, that thousands of our bravest and best are on their way to what will be certain victory to the nation, but a victory which must bring tears and sorrow into thousands of happy English homes. We say certain victory, not in presumptuous confidence that our own right arm can save us, but in an abiding trust that ALMIGHTY GOD, in his infinite wisdom, has from everlasting time decreed that our race and nation shall be his instrument for proclaiming the glad tidings of salvation throughout the world, and if He be for us, who shall be against us?

We cannot but remember the days when without one single ally on the continent of Europe, when the population of the United Kingdom was little more than 15 millions, England contended victoriously with the world in arms; the days when her Navy had swept every enemy away, and no flag but her own was seen waving over the wastes of ocean. In the last war, the war of the Revolution, England never had an army in the field mustering more than fifty thousand native subjects of the crown, English, Irish and Scotchmen. At Waterloo, "the crowning mercy," as Cromwell would

have called it, the heat and burden of the day was sustained by not more than thirty thousand British troops. If England was thus triumphant in those days, against the world, without a single ally, what may be expected now when her population is upwards of 27 millions, and in alliance with the greatest military power in the world, and next to herself, the greatest naval power, her old enemy, France.

The fleets with which Howe, St. Vincent, and Nelson wrought such mighty works were but puny armaments when compared to the squadrons that have just sailed for the Baltic, and the cannon employed in the last war were mere pop-guns, when compared with the huge implements of destruction on board the Baltic and Black Sea fleets. For the information of our non-nautical readers we mention, that the smallest gun used on board the British Navy is a long thirty-two pounder, carrying a solid shot of that weight, and requiring about ten pounds of powder to discharge it, the range of the shot being at least three miles, and the point-blank range 350 yards. The thirty-two pounder weighs 61 hundred weight. There are also 56 pounders, 68, 84, and 96 pounders used in the service, the two latter not firing a solid ball, but a most destructive shell. Most of the three-deckers and two-deckers have several of these 68-pounders on their lower decks, and in some of them, such as the *Duke of Wellington*, the entire armament of the lower deck consists of these huge cannon. The weight of the largest shell used in the service for the bombardment of towns is one hundred weight and three-quarters. It is currently reported that this fleet carries out with it two if not three implements of destruction in the shape of projectiles, which are of recent invention, and have been secretly brought to perfection in the Arsenal at Woolwich. One of these is stated to be an improvement on the Congreve rocket, which gives it a hitherto unheard of velocity and accuracy of flight; the other is we suppose, what is known as Moorom's shell; the secret of this shell is known only to the inventor and one sworn agent of the Government; but its effects are terrific; it was tried against some rocks near the Needles, and every discharge brought down tons weight of the rock. The French have also a shell, in which is enclosed a glass vessel containing some chemical composition, so that when the shell bursts, the glass is broken and its contents igniting emit a noxious vapor or gas, which produces suffocation, if the explosion takes place in a confined space, such as the inside of a ship or of a casemate in a fortress. By way of experiment one of these shells was fired into an old vessel in which a number of dogs had been enclosed; when the hold was opened a short time after the dogs were all found dead. One would certainly suppose that when war is made so fearfully destructive, men would leave off fighting. Nothing is known of the plans of the Eng-

lish Government as to the naval and military operations in the Baltic or Black Sea, whatever is intended has been kept most wisely a profound secret. There is a story current in London, that before Napier left England he betted £2000 with some friend that in twenty hours after firing the first shot he would be in possession of Cronstadt. The general opinion in London was that the Fleet would in the next instance make itself master of the Island of Aland in the Baltic. The whole of the Baltic coast is said to be in a state of terrible dismay at the frightful visitation with which it is threatened, and the city of Revel has been abandoned by the women and children.

There is but little news from the Black Sea. It was reported, however, that the Russian Fleet had sailed out of Sevastopol to the Eastward, to take supplies to some of their forts on the Caucasian coasts; if that be the case and the Admirals obtain information of the declaration of war in time, *Ces Messieurs* may probably be caught before they can get back again.

The following, so far as is known, is the detail of Lord Raglan's army.

*Commander-in-Chief*—Lord Raglan.

*Generals of Division*—Sir George Brown; the Duke of Cambridge; Sir De Lacy Evans; Sir Richard England. These four divisions consist of two brigades each thus command-

- 1st Colonel Baintock.
- 2nd Do. Airey.
- 3rd Do. Eyre.
- 4th Do. Sir Colin Campbell.
- 5th Do. Sir John Campbell.
- 6th Do. Pennefather.
- 7th Do. Buller.
- 8th Do. Not yet known.

*Cavalry Division*—Major General Lord Lucan.

*Brigades*—Heavy Horse, Col. Scarlet.

*Light Horse*, Lord Cardigan.  
*Artillery*—Two troops of Horse Artillery; Six batteries of field Artillery.

*Regiments of Cavalry*—The 4th, 5th, 6th Heavy Dragoons; the 8th and 11th Hussars; 17th Lancers.

*Infantry*—Guards, 3 battalions; 1st battalion of the 1st, 4th, 7th, 19th, 23rd, 29th, 30th, 33rd, 38th, 41st, 42nd, 41th, 47th, 49th, 53th, 55th, 77th, 79th, 89th, 93rd, 95th, and 2nd Battalion of the Rifle Brigade. In all about 25,000 men, but it is currently stated that the English army will be eventually increased to 50,000 men.

Besides these troops, the 20th, 21st, 34th, 63rd and 97th are held in readiness for "special service," but their destination is kept secret.

The Royal Horse Guards, Blue, have also received orders to prepare for the East.

It is stated confidently that the Cavalry and part of the Artillery are to march through France or Catalonia at Marseilles. Twice before in history the English Cavalry have marched through France, once from Calais to the Pyrenees, with Edward the

Black Prince, and once from the Pyrenees to Calais, the victorious Cavalry of the Duke of Wellington having embarked from Calais for England at the close of the war in 1814. This time the march of the gallant horsemen will be one ovation along their route; the citizens of Paris having petitioned the Emperor to be allowed to receive the men as their guests, and the citizens of Marseilles preparing a *fête* for the reception of the Generals. Lord Raglan was to have left England at about this date. He goes thro' France. The Emperor of the French had ordered every expression supposed offensive to English ears, or ridiculing their habits or manners, to be expunged from all acted plays, and it is said that Lord Raglan has ordered all Regiments whose colors bear the records of victories over France not to be displayed when the troops of the two nations are together. The utmost cordiality seems to prevail between the two countries.

In a fortnight's time we may expect to hear the news of some great naval exploit.

Many details of news of interest will be found in another column.

#### Squabbles between the Bench and the Bar of Lower Canada.

The sagacity and courage of the Macedonian woman who appealed from "Philip drunk to Philip sober," seems to offer no example to the political and legal tyrants of our day, who seek to smother injustice by terrorism and oppression. Justice is painted blind, but as the scales have fallen from the eyes of the Judges of the Lower Province, so the balance appears to have fallen from their hands, and they seem to obtrude upon the world the petty spitefulness of offended vanity or childlike jealousy as the vindication of a dignity alone assailed by their own morbid sensibility. Rochefoucauld, wisely observes that "none so jealously assert their dignity as they, who painfully doubt their right to it," and our great men—"save the mark," watch every word or action that can be ingeniously tortured to their own annoyance, and foolishly parade their weakness to the admiration of the wondering crowd. Where age has not brought wisdom and experience, it has little claim upon the reverence of mankind, but where the judgment seat is the place from which its weaknesses are most apparent, the bitterest attacks fall short of the assaults it makes upon itself.

The part taken by Judge Aylwin in the affair of Mr. Driscoll and Judge Roland transferred it from where it would meet our pity, to where it merits our rebuke. Had Mr. Driscoll been a drunkard staggering into Court fresh from a low tavern, or from the temporary slumber of the gutter, he would have deserved the treatment he has received from the Court, but as the father of the Bar, a Queen's Counsel, and the representative of the Crown at the time, there can be no excuse made for it. "A cat may look at a "

to suit the taste of the Court, which, is desirous of superceding it by the new axiom—"A Counsel must stare at the Judge."

The principle laid down by Judge Aylwin in O'Neill's case, that any one who thinks himself illegally committed by a Magistrate may use force in opposition to that Magistrate, acting as a judge, is fraught with the deepest mischief, and danger to the public peace. In the first place those who might attempt to carry out the principle laid down would generally be found amongst the less informed portion of our fellow subjects in whose hands—it it were law—it could not be trusted. In the case of a soldier ordered into confinement by his captain, if the officer should be in error, and the private instead of seeking redress before the proper tribunal should draw his side arms upon the officer, would Judge Aylwin, upon a writ of habeas corpus, release him from the charge he would incur, which would affect his life? If during the sitting of his own Court, Judge Aylwin should send Mr. Delisle to learn the meaning of a riot and firing of shots in the Police office, and upon his return be informed by him that Col. Ermatnger had been beaten and shot by a man he had committed for trial, who swears he was not guilty and threatens to shoot those who shall arrest him—Will Judge Aylwin sanction this under his own eye? The cases are in point, but we are happy to state that no Judges in the Provinces would carry out Mr. Aylwin's dictum as law. If it were so we must have the Magistrates and Officers taught as in the gladiatorial schools of old that they may stand the chance of coping with success with their brutal assailants.

In Mr. Driscoll's case Judge Aylwin has most manifestly violated the law; if Mr. Driscoll had committed a contempt of Court in not fixing his undivided stare upon Mr. Roland, and if the amount of dignity of the Court was deteriorated after the fashion of a faded flirt, the first burst of feminine passion would have been the most excusable, and a fine, or committal would have caused indignation at the tyranny of the act, unmingled with that contempt for the judgment of the tyrants which now fills every honest breast. From the 27th of March to the 11th of April a large number of poor erring beings and their sorrowing families were unconstitutionally kept in doubt of their fate to please a pretended sense of dignity on the part of Mr. Aylwin, whose sense of duty is so blunted by passion that he rejects the Sovereign's commission to her Counsel—the sole authority upon which he sits upon the seat of Justice—and sets the illegal example of violating the laws in passing sentence without the motion of the Crown. Mr. Aylwin reads from the Bench a diatribe against Mr. Driscoll, flippant, silly, and unmanly in style, disingenuous, and evasive in its charges, and which ends with a rule to show cause why that gentleman should not stand committed for contempt of Court, in which the facts are not even truthfully stated; and

in which Mr. Aylwin has the want of good feeling and good breeding to state, that before Mr. Driscoll can purge his contempt! he must swear to the truth of that assertion to which he has already and instantaneously pledged his honor as a gentleman. The Court may flatter itself that it shows firmness, but if it were wise it would know that the province of the honest Judge is to banish error by his truth, and not confirm it by his passion.

Our American contemporaries have compared the Court to that of Jeffries and Scroggs; they are wrong in so doing: the difference is very palpable between them. Scroggs and Jeffries committed injustice to sustain the Crown, our Lower Province Judges defy the Crown to sustain their passion or prejudice. Jeffries held that an act of Parliament was a law binding—even against the interest of the Crown. Judge Aylwin holds that Magistrates acting under a Statute obnoxious to him can sustain no action for an assault in the execution of their judicial functions.

The Judges of Upper Canada are free from these troubles; Chief Justices Robinson and Macanley and Judge Draper, are alike beloved for their wisdom, legal lore, and courteous kind feeling to the Bar and the public, whilst at this moment the four Provinces, and the bordering States are expressing sorrow or contempt, at the late occurrence. In defence of our honor, the safety of our property and the lives and the liberty of the subject let petitions now, whilst the feeling is universal, be generally handed round for signatures, calling for a Parliamentary investigation into the conduct of these two Judges that may at least relieve the Judgment seat of the Queen's highest Court in Lower Canada from the disgrace of these petty squabbles, and rescue the administration of justice from the charge that it is governed by caprice instead of law.

We have received the *Anglo-American Magazine* (Maclear & Co. Toronto,) for April. It has rather a good Map of the Black Sea and some of the Turkish provinces both European and Asiatic, interesting just now as the seat of war. There is also a pretty well executed wood cut of Barrie, a flourishing little town in Canada West, and some engravings of the "Fashions" for the month.

In letter press we have the continuation of the History of the second American War. We believe this paper to be very impartially written, and correct as to facts, which is after all the main thing in historical writing, but the style is most intolerably prosy. We trust also that the "Chronicles of Deep Daily" will soon be brought to a close; we can easily spare what for the life of us we cannot understand, while for the world we would not miss a line of "The Editor's Shaunt," which is in our humble judgment very little inferior to the renowned Noctes Ambrosianae of old Ebony. There are some other excellent papers and amusing tales. We are inclined to think that Mr. Halsey is tearing to pieces "Abbott's life of Napoleon" is doing much as a man would, who should use a heavy howitzer for the demolition of a flock of sparrows.

## How to Make an Unhealthy Bed-Room.

(From the Journal of Public Health.)

If you want to have a thoroughly unhealthy bed-room these are the precautions you should take:—Fasten a chimney-board against the fire place, so as to prevent foul air from escaping in the night; and of course in the night season never have a door or a window open. Use no perforated zinc in panelling, especially avoid it in small bed-rooms. So you will get a room full of bad air. But in the same room there is bad, worse, and worst: your object is to have the worst air possible. Suffocating machines are made by every upholsterer; attach one to your bed; it is an apparatus of poles, rings, and curtains. By drawing your curtains around you before you sleep you insure to yourself a condensed body of foul air over your person. This poison vapour bath you will find to be most efficient when it is made of any thick material. There being transpiration through the skin, it would not be a bad idea to see whether this cannot be in some way hindered. The popular method will do very well: smother the flesh as much as possible in feathers. A wandering Princess, in some fairy tale, came to a King's house. The King's wife, with the curiosity and acuteness proper to her sex, wished to ascertain whether their guest was truly born a Princess, and at the same time found out how to solve the question. She put three peas on the young lady's pillow, and over them a large feather bed, and then another, then another—in fact, 15 feather beds. Next morning the Princess looked pale, and in answer to inquiries how she had passed the night, said that she had been unable to sleep at all, because the bed had lumps in it. The King's wife knew then that their guest showed her good breeding. Take this highborn lady for a model. The feathers retain all heat about your body, and stifle the skin so far effectually that you awake in the morning pervaded by a sense of languor, which must be very agreeable to a person who has it in his mind to be unhealthy. In order to keep a check upon exhalation about your head (which otherwise might have too much the way of nature), put on a stout closely-woven night-cap. People who are at the height of cleverness in this respect sleep with their heads under the bedclothes. Take no rest on a hair mattress; it is elastic and pleasant, certainly; but it does not encase the body; and, therefore, you run a risk of not awaking languid. Never wash when you go to bed; you are not going to see anybody, and therefore there is no use in washing. In the morning wet no more skin than you absolutely must—that is to say, no more than your neighbours will see during the day—the face and hands. So much you may do with a tolerably good will, since it is the other part of the surface of the body more covered and more impeded in the dull discharge of its functions, which has rather the more need of ablu-tion. It is, therefore, fortunate that you can leave that other part unwashed. Five minutes of sponging and rubbing over the whole body in the morning would tend to invigorate the system, and would send you with a cheerful glow to the day's business or pleasure. Avoid it by all means, if you desire to be unhealthy. Do not forget that although you must, unfortunately, apply water to your face, you can find warrant in custom to excuse you from annoying it with soap; and for the water again you are at liberty to take vengeance by obtaining compensation damages out of that part of the head which the hair covers. Never wash it; soil it; clog it with oil or lard,—either of which will answer your purpose, as either will keep out air as well as water, and promote the growth of a thick morion of scurf. Lard in this bed-room is called bear's grease. In connection with its virtues in promoting growth of hair, there is a tale which I believe to be no fiction; not the old and profane jest of the man who rubbed a deal box with it over night and found a hair trunk in the morning. It is said that the first adventurer who advertised bear's grease for sale appended to the laudation of its efficacy a *nota bene*, that gentlemen after applying it should wash the palms of their hands, otherwise the hair would sprout thence also. I admire that speculator, grimly satiric at the expense

both of himself and of his customers. He jested at his own pretensions, and declared by an oblique hint, that he did not look for friends among the scrupulously clean. Of course, as you do not cleanse your body daily, so you will not show favour to your feet. Keep up a due distinction between the upper and lower members. When a German Prince was told confidently that he had dirty hands, he replied with the liveliness of conscious triumph, "Ah, do you call that dirty? you should see my toes!" Some people wash them once in every month—that will do very well; or once a year, it matters little which. In what washing you find yourself unable to omit, use only the finest towels, those which inflict the least friction on the skin. Having made these arrangements for yourself, take care that they are adhered to, so far as may be convenient, throughout your household. Here and there put numerous sleepers into a single room; this is a good thing for children, when you require to blanch them, and render them delicate; but you must care not to carry this too far, otherwise you will render them pasty, pot-bellied, and deformed. It was this practice which was so successful at Tooting in thinning the population. By all means let a baby have foul air, not only by the use of suffocating apparatus, but by causing it to sleep where there are four or five others in a well-closed room. So much is due to the maintenance of our orthodox rate of infant mortality.

## Departure of French Troops.

PARIS, MONDAY MORNING.—The *Moniteur* announces that General Canrobert, and the first portion of the troops destined for the army in the East, left Marseilles yesterday evening at six o'clock.

We understand that the whole of the expeditionary army of France is to be embarked forthwith at the ports of Toulon, Marseilles, and Algiers, and that these divisions will go directly to Gallipoli, a small Turkish town on the peninsula which forms the European side of the Straits of the Dardanelles, and sometimes called the Peninsula of Gallipoli. It is a town of about 17,000 inhabitants, and is celebrated in history as being the first place in Europe captured by the Turks. The port is a good one.—This town has always been the rendezvous of the Turkish fleets to or from the Mediterranean, and it was there they were refitted and provisioned. The point is a very important one in a strategic point of view, and appears to be a good selection. At this point the French army will find itself nearer to Adrianople than if it were to make Constantinople its head-quarters, and the country around it is much more healthy than the swampy district around the Gulf of Enos, which was, in the first instance, fixed upon as the head-quarters of the French army. In the event of the Russians crossing the Danube, the expeditionary army will be able, in four marches, by way of Kettan and Deinitoka, and by keeping the left bank of the Marizza, to reach Adrianople. By this means the expeditionary army will be at once in a position to bar the road to Constantinople against the Russian army, should it have succeeded in crossing the Balkans. Besides this, Gallipoli being a very good maritime station, the fleets could, in case of necessity, re-embark the whole of the English and French armies at that place, and carry them to any point of the Black Sea where their presence may be necessary. I may as well add that, contrary to the rumour in circulation here, and, I believe, in England also, it is quite settled that the two armies will be united at Gallipoli.

## Sailing of French Ships of War.

The screw ship of the line of Austerlitz, of 100 guns, left Brest on Wednesday for the Baltic.—The *Hercules*, *Duguesclin*, and *Trident*, ships of the line, have left Toulon for the same destination. The *Duport* will leave between the 23rd and 25th. The other ships of the line will sail very soon. Vice-Admiral Parsoval-Deschenes left yesterday for Brest, where he will assume the command-in-chief of the 3rd squadron, called the "Squadron of the Baltic."

## Volunteers for the Baltic Fleet.

The naval rendezvous on Tower-hill has been

literally besieged with seamen, anxious to volunteer for service in the Baltic fleet, under the order recently issued by the Lords of the Admiralty, which provides, that seamen volunteering expressly for this service, may receive their discharge at the expiration of the present year, should such be their desire, or, at their option, they may continue in the service, and that whilst employed, they will, in every respect, be entitled to the same privileges as those persons who are entered for longer periods. The crews of several merchant ships that had arrived in the river within the last few days, were being paid at the *Shipping Masters' Office*, nearly opposite the rendezvous, and as soon as their monetary affairs were arranged, a large number of fine young fellows passed over, and offered themselves for service under the flag of Admiral Napier; but, as it is intended to take able seamen only under the above-mentioned regulations, a few only were accepted.

## The Commisariat—Provisions for the Soldiers.

Not the least important announcement, in connexion with the expedition which we are despatching to the East, is that contained in a Treasury minute just issued, whereby directions are given to the Commisariat department for supplying the troops with malt liquors, preserved potatoes, chocolate, coffee, tea, sugar, rice, and Scotch barley for broth. These articles of diet are in addition to the ordinary rations of bread and meat, and to be supplied in detail at their nearest wholesale cost, without payment of duty and inconvenient fractions, thus leaving the public to bear the expense which will be incurred for freight, packing, and other incidental charges.

## Railway Intelligence.

CANADIAN GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.—A very large emigration of masons, carpenters, quarrymen, engine drivers, engine fitters, and other artisans, is taking place for this railway. Between four and five hundred have already left England, and all the third class accommodation in the Canadian Screw Company's vessels which leave Liverpool this and next month has been secured by the contractors for these men.—Great numbers are seeking this employment, tempted partly by the high wages offered, (in many instances double what they receive in England and Scotland) and partly by the comparative cheapness of provisions in Canada, and the certainty of every industrious man becoming a possessor of land within a very few years.—Arrangements have likewise been made for sending out large drafts of "navvies" and other laborers, in sailing shipping during the spring. Constant employment has been guaranteed by the contractors to steady men for five years.—The passage money of these who cannot pay it as well as of their wives and children, is defrayed for them, on condition of the men being under stoppage of a shilling-a-day each until the debt is liquidated. This is a light infliction, inasmuch as the lowest rate of pay for unskilled labor is 4s. a day, and it ranges up to 8s. and 10s. a day for mechanics and artisans. If the conduct of these latter has been good during twelve months after arrival, each is to receive a bonus of £2, and under similar circumstances each laborer is to receive £1.—*Herpath's Journal*.

The Montreal, Shefford and Chambly Railroad Company have secured the services of T. C. Keefe, Esq., as their engineer.

SIGNED, AND SEALED.—We have the satisfaction to announce that the purchase of the Niagara Dock property, and the Erie & Ontario Railway, by the Great Western Railway Company, has been completed. We are informed also, that a Company for the manufacture of Railway Car wheels, and also another, an English Company from Liverpool, for the manufacture of Springs for Railway Carriages, are going to erect establishments in Niagara on a large scale, for the carrying on of these important branches of railway business.

The people of Niagara may congratulate themselves on the success of their investments in the Erie & Ontario Railway.



CORRESPONDENCE.

The following extract from a letter, which we received by the last Mail from a friend in Ireland, will be found amusing by our literary friends.

"Thank you for the extracts from SELDEN; what an extraordinary man he was; he seems to have been to the Ethics of the Law, in all its beauties, what St. Augustine was to the Ethics of Religion and morality, left no single point untouched that could ever come under the discussion of posterity. I think it very likely that cheap editions of parts of his works will be published by and by, as Bohn is issuing a series of reprints in this line. I think the book trade in our day is something quite marvellous, to give an instance we, have lately brought the whole of D'Israeli's works, issued at fifteen days distance from each other, by this firm, (Bohn's) and costing the sum of fourteen shillings, having been originally sold for twice that number of pounds; they have sold in the same marvellous manner as that in which they were published, which indeed is no more than the publishers deserve. To my mind D'Israeli is the man of the age, no other, excepting perhaps Gladstone, approaching him by thousands of miles. His wonderful powers of mind are only equalled by his extraordinary attainments in every possible branch of learning, science and the arts. The most extraordinary scene occurred when he went to Oxford with Lord Derby, at the time of his, the Earl's Installation, they were all assembled at dinner at the Vice-Chancellor's, and the under-Graduates were collected in crowds in the Quadrangle; all at once they raised a shout for "Dizzy," as he is always called, and they made such an awful tumult that at last he was obliged to leave the table and go out to them; they were mad with delight, and kept him bowing like a King, in answer to their cheers. The papers said he looked gently pleased, but grave and calm as usual. He is stated to have hardly any private friends, and is rarely seen to speak to a person in the House; never waits about among the groups that are always mingling there, but glides quietly to his place at the exact time, without a word to any body. When he begins to speak, the word, "Dizzy is up," flies like wild-fire thro' the town and every human being in the neighborhood that can by any possibility make an entrance, comes into the House. When --- was here in the Summer, we asked an infinity of questions about him, and she told us that he is married to a good and amiable, though common and almost vulgar woman,—his "perfect wife," as he calls her in his preface to "Scril,"—and that among the great world she goes by the sobriquet of "Our Mary Anne," that being her name. Once at a ball at the Palace, she called out to some gentleman who was in the way, "Sir, Sir, pray stand out of the way, the Queen wants to look at D'Israeli!" I suppose Her Majesty admires his matchless beauty as much as we do. A gentleman of his acquaintance once said to him, "Mr. D. I admire every thing you have ever said or done, but I cannot think why you married Mrs. D." He answered very quietly, "Sir, I have the greatest possible respect for Mrs. D'Israeli, she raised me out of the street." (Mrs. D. was a woman of property.) Even if the Derby ministry ever came in again, it is not likely he would be able to work with it for long, having such dreadful health that the wear and tear for ten months very nearly killed him. Like all other wise men he has at last given up the miserable ghost of protection, and sees the utter impossibility of its ever being forced on the country again.

It is amusing enough to see how completely the affair of Prince Albert, of which one little month ago, every one was brim full, and running over, is buried in oblivion; his Royal Highness has descended into his usual obscurity. I cannot imagine wise and wise as he is, how he contrived to get himself into such a hobble, for that there was some truth in it seems certain. I suppose he was too careful, too good, and so fell through the over carefulness to stand upright.

Nothing now is talked of, or written about, but the war.—Nicholas is spoken of as Napoleon

used to be, as if he were a great Ogre with one eye in the middle of his forehead, and I must say that even to my quiet fancy, he did the other day, when he was ill in bed, of anger, and none of his people dared go near him, remind me very forcibly of a bear with a sore head.

I hope Mr. Olyphant's book on "The Russian shores of the Black Sea" will reach you. According to him, we need not be much afraid of the Russian Fleet array, or any thing else. He and a friend got into Sevastopol in disguise, no foreigner is allowed to enter it but by special permit of the Government, or to stay in it more than twenty-four hours. They remained in it a fortnight and saw every thing. He speaks of the whole country being in the most miserable condition, and the Government most wretchedly mismanaged. The ships of their fleet never last above two or three years owing to the bad, unseasoned wood of which they are constructed, and this not because the Government does not give the necessary sums for building, but because there is not an honest official in the whole country, and the contract for the timber passes down from one wicked official to another, till it is supplied at about the 12th part of the money paid by the Government, and consequently as bad as it can be, and so of every thing else; large supplies are continually being sent to the Caucasian army, of food, fuel, clothes &c., and they are nevertheless in the most deplorable condition, and numbers die daily for want of bare necessities, the Government supplies being sold by the officers to the people of the country, for their own advantage. The people generally and the army especially are said to hate this war, and a private letter from an officer published in the Times says that he was an eye-witness to the abominable cowardice displayed by the Russian troops at Citate. The invading army is said to be in a terrible state from disease, want of food, and every other possible evil. Some of the foreign papers now say that the Emperor is beginning to quake and would be very glad to draw back if the slightest opening were given him. The troops Louis Napoleon sends out amount to 90,000 men.

We have lately read Lord Nelson's history of England, and am much pleased with it. It is such a treat to read a calm, reasonable history, after all the lying rant of that odious Macaulay, with his detestable whiggery. Lord M. only begins at the peace of Utrecht, and it is a very much more political history than I have ever read before. His analysis of character is splendid, each leading states man being dissected with the utmost care and discrimination, and the connection between his character and actions so fully portrayed. His character of Gatham is, I think, his master-piece and surpasses anything of the kind I ever read.

Another delightful work I have now is "On the study of words" by Mr. French, the Poet. It is quite a new subject to me, and I am much interested in it; be sure to read it if you can.

Two other books exciting great attention just now are, first, "Poems by Alexander Smith," a clerk in a Glasgow counting-house, and "Balders," a poem by "Sydney Xenodys" (a non de plume only) which is certainly most splendid in style, though very faulty in principle, in my opinion; of course criticism runs very high both for and against, but they are generally considered the poets of the age.

FRANK.

The Hon. Mr. KILLALY is reported to have arrived in the Europa.

Mr. HOPKINS has declined to stand for the County of Malton.

The Firm of JACKSON, BRASSY & Co., have definitely declined to construct the Nova Scotia Railways.

CONORC AND PETERBORO' RAILWAY.—The Locomotive was put on board a schooner at Toronto yesterday, and will be down to-night or to-morrow. Nearly eight miles of the road is now in running order. The Engineer reports the bridge as requiring £125 repairs after the winter. It has stood the severe season admirably. Next winter we will know how to provide against similar accidents.—Cobourg Star.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday the 5th April, by the Rev. Mr. Howes at the residence of the Bride's Father, in the Township of Fitzroy, Mr. Thomas Bennett, of Nepean, to Ellen, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Moorehouse, of Fitzroy.

COMMERCIAL.

Bytown Market Prices, April 22. (Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Table listing market prices for various goods like Flour, Wheat, Oatmeal, Rye, Barley, Oats, Peas, Beans, Corn, Potatoes, Hay, Straw, Onions, Apples, Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Hams, Turkey, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Wood, and Hardwood.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION.

THE Regular Quarterly Meeting of the Bytown District Lodge will be held in the Orange Hall, on Monday, the 24th instant, at half-past SEVEN o'clock, P. M., of which all Officers of the said Lodge, and others interested, are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly. W. M. P. LETT, District Secretary. Bytown, April 22, 1854.—(15)

MRS. MINNS

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

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

Straw, Leghorn and other Bonnets cleaned, pressed and trimmed in the best style and on the shortest notice. Wellington street, Upper Bytown, } March 14th, 1854. }

(CIRCULAR.)

Mathie, Robertsen & Co.

DESIRE to inform their Friends and the Trade, that they have now received, via Boston and New York, a large portion of their IMPORTATIONS from GREAT BRITAIN, to be followed, at an early date, by further Shipments. By MONDAY, the SEVENTEENTH INSTANT, their Stock of BRITISH and AMERICAN GOODS will be complete, at which time they expect to be enabled to offer an Extensive and Varied Stock, suitable for the requirements of the early Spring trade of the country. Brockville, C. W., } April 10th, 1854. } (15-2m.)

TO PRINTERS.

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

**HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,  
Carriages & Harness,  
BY PUBLIC AUCTION.**

**ON MONDAY** Tuesday, Wednesday, 24th 25th, 26th April, and following days, will be sold at the premises occupied by FRANCIS D. WOOD, Esqr., as the Exchange Hotel, Upper Bytown, the whole of the Household Furniture, &c., &c., &c., without reserve, as follows, viz:—

Mahogany Framed Hair covered Sofas; Mahogany Framed Damask covered Sofas; Black Walnut, Damask Sofas; Conversation Damask Sofas; Mahogany and Black Walnut Centre Tables; Black Walnut Side Tables; Set Dining Tables; Mahogany and Black Walnut Fall Leaf Tables; Mahogany Sideboard; Mahogany Bookcase; Mahogany Frame Hair Seated Chairs; Rush and Windsor Chairs; Mahogany Wardrobe; Mahogany Easy Chairs; Mahogany Ottomans; Couches and Settees; Looking Glasses; Damask Window Curtains; Carpets, assorted; Engravings in Frames; Oil Paintings in Frames; Dinner Sets; Tea and Breakfast Sets; Plated Cruet Strands; Knives, Forks, Spoons; Decanters, Crystal and Glassware; Bedsteads, High and Low Posted; Feather Beds; Straw Paillasses; Blankets; Sheets; White and Coloured Counterpanes; Toilet Glasses; Toilet Tables; Bedroom Ware; 1 Desk with Glass Front; 1 Large Desk for Office; Clocks; Hall Lamps; Oilcloths for Halls; with a Beautiful Variety of Stuffed Birds, singly and in groups, with glass shades to cover.

Also,—Carriages, Pleasure Buggies, Single and Double Harness, Saddles, Single and Cooking Stoves, Utensils, with a great variety of other articles too numerous to detail.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock each day.  
**ALEX. GRAHAM,**  
Auctioneer.  
N. B.—The Sale will be adjourned each day from one o'clock to half-past one, for refreshments.  
Bytown, April 14th, 1854.



**NOTICE.**

**PARTIES** who have during this season cut Timber or saw logs within the agency of this Office, without License from me, on Crown Lots or other Public Lands, or on Lots held by Permits or Tickets of location under regulations of 2nd March 1849 or 6th August 1852, are hereby required to make report to me, and also to the Crown Land Agent of the locality where such Timber has been cut of the number of saw logs or pieces of Timber so cut by them, and to settle for the same on such times as may be required of them,—to avoid the more serious consequences of proceedings being taken against them.

Purchasers of such Timber are reminded that in cases of non-compliance the Rafts containing it will be subject to seizure.  
**A. J. RUSSELL,**  
Surveyor of Crown Timber Agencies.  
Crown Timber Office, }  
Bytown, April 5th, 1854 (14.)

**NOTICE TO LUMBERERS**

**THE** holders of the Timber Licenses from this office are reminded, that written application for the renewal of such Licenses stating distinctly what berth have been duly occupied according to regulations, must be made to me on or before the 31st of May next; and that the Ground Rent thereon must be paid on or before the 31st of October following,—otherwise the Timber berth or limits described in such Licenses, will be forfeited and offered for sale on the 10th of November thereafter. Limits falsely stated to have been duly occupied will be subject to forfeiture.  
Attested statements of the quantity and description of timber made under each License, as recognized by the Timber Act, must be furnish-

ed before the renewal of such Licenses be issued  
**A. J. RUSSELL,**  
Surveyor of Crown Timber Licenses.  
Crown Timber Office, }  
Bytown, 5th April, 1854. }

**LAND FOR SALE.**

**THE NORTH** half of Lot No. 18, in the 6th Concession of the Township of Osgoode—100 acres. Twenty-five acres of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, with a good Log Barn erected thereon.  
The above land is located in a thickly settled part of the country, and within from one to three hours drive of Bytown; and will be sold on reasonable terms.  
Apply to the undersigned.

**Caution to Tresspassers.**

The public are hereby cautioned from tresspassing on the East half of Lots Nos. 12 & 13, Junction Gore, Rideau Front, or on the North half of Lot No. 18, in the 6th concession of the township of Osgoode—100 acres; as any one found doing so, will be prosecuted according to Law.

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

**Bytown Branch Bible Society.**

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

**JAMES COX,**  
Secretary.

Bytown, 21st March 1854.



**An Important Mis-statement Corrected.**

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

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

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

From N. Y. to Chicago via Canada, is...	960 Miles.
By American Lake Shore,.....	955 Miles.
In favor of American Route, is....	4 1/2 Hours.
Time from N. Y. to Chicago via Canada Route,.....	48
(which is better time than they have ever yet made.)	
Via American Route,.....	36
Difference in favor of Am. Route,.....	12

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

**TIMOTHY C. DWIGHT,** Agent, or **L. P. DUNTON,** Ticket Agent.  
Mark Freight "Lake Shore Line," and send to New York and Erie Railroad, or "People's Line Steamboats," or "Harlem R. R.," or "Buffalo & New York City R. R.," and get Bills Lading as above. (no 14 ff)

**WANTED**

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

**NOTICE.**

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

**ROBERT McNAB.**  
**JOHN McNAB.**

Horton, 21st March, 1854.

**HATS! HATS!!**

**Notice to Lumberers.**

**THE** Subscriber begs respectfully to intimate that he is prepared to execute orders to any amount for **FELT HATS**,—the best ever offered in this Market. Gentlemen are requested to call and examine samples.  
The New York and Montreal **SPRING FASHIONS** in **BLACK SATIN** and **DRAB BEAVER** will be opened on the 20th instant.  
Regalia of all descriptions manufactured, and Regalia trimmings in gold and silver, kept constantly on hand.

**JAMES PEACOCK,**  
Hatter and Furrier.  
Rideau Street.

Bytown, March 14th, 1854. (10-1f.)

**Private Bills.**

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

Attest,  
**W. B. LINDSAY,**  
Clk. A'bly.

Quebec, 28th Oct., 1853.

**A TANNERY TO LET.**

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

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

**ROBERT MOSGROVE.**

Bytown, February 6th 1854 (5)

**NOTICE.**

**WHEREAS ERWAY SHAUL,** a French Canadian, a Pilot in my employment, has left me before the expiration of his engagement contrary to law; notice is hereby given that I will prosecute to the utmost rigor of the law any person or persons hiring the said Erway Shaul.

**THOMAS HARRINGTON.**

Fort William, April 4th, 1854.



PROSPECTUS  
OF THE  
**Sixth Volume**  
OF  
**THE ORANGE LILY.**

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

Ten Copies to one Address, £4 7 6, or 8s. 9d. each.  
Twenty Copies do., 7 10 0, or 7s. 6d. each.  
Thirty Copies do., 9 7 6, or 6s. 3d. each.  
Forty Copies do., 10 0 0, or 5s. 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 Orangeism against the attacks of its enemies, or refute the slanderous aspersions continually cast upon it by the Roman Catholic and Radical press of both Upper and Lower Canada. The *Orange Lily* made its appearance—it boldly occupied the vacant ground; and ever since has always battled fearlessly for the Orange cause. As an acknowledgement of our services, we received unanimous votes of thanks from two successive meetings of the Grand Lodge of British North America; that august body approving of our efforts in behalf of our noble Institution, and wishing us every success in our career.—Since our advent as an advocate of Orangeism, two or three Protestant Journals have been established in different sections of the Province; not one of which, however, was exclusively devoted to the interests of the Order. To us alone the *Orange Institution* is indebted for the support it received at a period of its history in which it stood most in need of support. When it most required a defender against the attacks of its numerous enemies, we stood in the breach, and flinched not from the encounter; and we glory in the pleasing recollection that we did not do so in vain. We rejoice in the gratifying contemplation that Orangeism has progressed rapidly, and is now more numerous in membership than it has ever been in this country.

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

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

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

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

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

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



**J. HAROLD,**  
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot.  
No. 109, Notre Dame Street Montreal.

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

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

**CITY HOTEL,**  
GARDEN STREET, UPPER TOWN,  
**QUEBEC.**

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

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

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

**PLACES OF INTEREST IN & ABOUT QUEBEC.**

FALLS OF MONTMORENCY.

NATURAL STEPS.

INDIAN VILLAGE AND LORETTA FALLS.

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

CITADEL. (\*)

DURHAM TERRACE.

GRAND BATTERY.

FRENCH CATHEDRAL.

SEMINARY.

HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT.

LAKE ST. CHARLES.

LAKE BEAUFORT.

FALLS OF ST. ANNE.

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



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

**MR. GEORGE ROBBS,**  
AGENT FOR THE "ORANGE LILY,"  
ARMAGH INN, KINGSTON.

**BLANK DEEDS**  
AND  
**MEMORIALS.**  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

**THE ORANGE LILY,**

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

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

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

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

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

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