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THE ORANGE LILY.

VOL. VI.

BYTOWN, APRIL 15, 1854.

NO. 14.

Poetry.

OLD ENGLAND.

There she sits in her island-home,
Peerless among her peers!
And Liberty oft to her arms doth come
To ease her poor heart of tears:
Old England still throbs with the muffled fire
Of a Past she can never forget;
And still shall she banner the world up higher,
For there's life in the Old Land yet.

Hurrah!
There's life in the Old Land yet.

The great Hero-Mother's not heavy yet,
There is sap in the Saxon tree,
And she lifeth a bosom of glory yet,
Through her mists to the sun and the sea,
Fair as the Queen of Love fresh from the foam
Or a Star in a dark cloud set,
Ye may blazon her shame, ye may leap at her
fame,
But there's life in the Old Land yet.

Hurrah!
There's life in the Old Land yet.

They would scoff at her now, who of old
look'd forth
In their fear, when they heard her afar.
Oh, but loud will your war be, poor kings of
the Earth,
When the Old Land goes down to the war!
The avalanche trembles, half launch'd, and
half risen,
Her voice shall in motion set:
Then ring out the tidings, ye winds of heaven,
There's life in the Old Land yet.

Hurrah!
There's life in the Old Land yet.

Let the Storm burst, it will find the Old Land
Ready-ripe for a rough, red fray!
She will fight as she fought when she took
her stand
For the Right in the olden day.
Ay, rouse the old royal soul! Europe's best
hope
Is her sword-edge by Victory set!
She shall dash Freedom's foes adown Death's
bloody slope
For there's life in the Old Land yet.

Hurrah!
There's life in the Old Land yet.

The Baltic Fleet Seaman's Song.

Again the Flag of England waves on the Baltic
Sea—
Again we have before our guns a stately enemy
Oh for an hour of Nelson to send the thunder
home!
To break their line of battle thro', and tell them
Britons come!

Yet, cheer ye up, my messmates—we doubt not
there will be,
Now that the foe's before us, a man as good as he:
The hour will make a Nelson and a Vanguard
still to lead—
It is the hour that makes the man and makes
the gallant deed.

We sail not as oppressors—we combat with the
strong;
And England is again at sea that she may right
the wrong.
War is not of our seeking, but when to war we
must,
To him who rules the battle we bow our heads
in trust.

Vain glory is a bubble, our glory is His cause—
Our glory is our duty, our happy lives, and
1854

consulting him
in his feet, he etc.

To share his boon with others—to the rescue
of the weak,
For this we leave our ports behind and with our
broadside speak.

Hurrah, then, for our noble Fleet! once more
we are at sea,
Hurrah, for merry England and another victory!
Nelson's ship at the side.

The Assassin of the Pas de Calais.

(From Tait's Edinburgh Magazine.)

(Concluded.)

About a year after the above interview,
he saw De Vernelle for the second time, in
a box at the Porte Saint Martin theatre,
where he found him listening to an glowing
dialogue and watching the terrible *tautou*
of one of Victor Hugo's early melodramas
with the deepest rapture. After the conclu-
sion, which was accompanied with a quick
start and the old unpleasant smile, he spoke
but little, seeming to be thoroughly engrossed
by the dark, wild business proceeding
on the stage. At the culmination of the
catastrophe he appeared hardly to breathe,
and when the curtain fell, a long, violent
sigh told how great was the nervous rela-
tion when the concussion brought with it.
"You admire this species of play?"
asked Ferrers.

"Yes, yes, yes; it must be something of
the strongest, or I care not for it," he an-
swered quickly; "something of the strong-
est, where hopes, and fears, and passions
are made to rend the soul. Oh, Ilgo!
king of dramatists, magician, sorcerer, ca-
balist of hearts and souls, I adore thee! A
play of this kind is a fine feast to me; and
you—how does it suit your taste?"

"Not much I must confess," said Fer-
rers. "To represent the world as a pan-
demonium of saints and devils, is not hold-
ing the mirror up to nature, according to
my English notions."

"Bah! what are nature and the world?"
exclaimed De Vernelle. "Beyond green
fields, trees, and flowers, who knows any-
thing about nature? By the world, you
mean the men and women who live in it;
and by this time, what is left of nature
amongst them? We may live side by side
for years, and talk daily, after the way of
the world, and in the end what would you
know of me, what would I know of you?
Saints and devils!—no, nothing of the sort;
nothing out of the way of every day life.
Men and women, sir!—with the masks
and veils of conventionality, and the para-
phernalia of society, and etiquette exchang-
ed for dramatic situations and the undis-
guised workings of the soul. Holding the
mirror up to Nature! Why it is Nature
herself who is presented to us here. Out
of doors, in the world, one can never catch
a glimpse of her, as far as men and women
are concerned. But—ha—ha, ha!—it is an
a matter of taste. By the way, I shall never
forget how frightened you looked when I
first saw you—never!"

"When?" demanded Ferrers, in much
surprise, and not without displeasure.

"Why, when—when you were telling us
the story of your mishap on the Arras road.
Ha, ha, ha!—we have had nothing bet-
ter to-night! There, I grant, was a touch
of Nature!"

"If you had felt the dog's fangs in your
throat, you would, perhaps, have consider-
ed that a touch of Nature."

"No doubt. I am sorry to laugh, but
I can't help it. Ha, ha! I am afraid I
shall always laugh when I think of that."

"Well, well, hereafter, however unrea-
sonable, times no one," exclaimed Ferrers
as he turned away.

"That's just it," said De Vernelle, as he
seized Ferrers' hand and shook it warmly:
"take it like a philosopher, for I declare I
can't help it!"

They parted, but Ferrers almost imme-
diately stopped back again and inquired af-
ter Madame De Vernelle.

"Oh, je ne sais pas!" exclaimed De
Vernelle with a slight contemptuous shrug.
"I have not seen her for many months.—
I thought all the world knew we were sepa-
rated, for ever, one seemed to be chat-
tering about it."

"Excuse me: I did not know."

"Yes," continued De Vernelle, with a
mocking seriousness; "she is gone back to
her papa, for I was not good enough for her,
was I? La, la! she made sad complaints
about me—that I was cold blooded, cold
hearted, cruel, selfish, dissipated, irregular
—by no means the proper sort of husband
for a saintly and enthusiastic young lady.
You see, whatever bad qualities I possess,
I am frank and ingenuous. Eh bien! you
will not be likely to meet Madame De Ver-
nelle again, sir—at any rate not in company
with her *bouveau* of a husband."

This interview made a considerable im-
pression upon the mind of Ferrers, who
quitted De Vernelle with a feeling of dis-
like, almost amounting to detestation.

Shortly after this, the Englishman re-
turned to his native country, and for six
years lived the life of a country gentleman,
surrounded by the old friends and connec-
tions of his family. It was on the occasion
of his marriage that he visited Paris for the
second time, proposing to spend there his
honey-moon. Passing through the Rue
Montmartre one day, with his young wife,
he happened to step into a jeweller's shop,
for the purpose of allowing her to select
some articles of bijouterie. Whilst looking
over an assortment of rings, the attention of
Ferrers became suddenly and strongly ar-
rested by a particular one, in which a fine
diamond was very handsomely set. "That
is my ring!" exclaimed he, in the low,
concentrated tone of amazement and con-
viction. He took it up, and examined it.
The ring of which he had been robbed on
the Arras road bore the initial "F." on the
inside; there was no initial on this, but
there were traces of an erasure, which ap-
parently had been made with great care.—
He consulted with the jeweller, who, after
an inspection, said there had undoubtedly
been an erasure, but it had not been done
whilst the article had been in his posses-
sion, and he himself was not aware of it be-
fore the present moment. Ferrers' first idea
was to proceed to the Prefect of police, with
the ring, to put that functionary in mind of
the series of robberies and murders which
had caused so much excitement some years
before, and demand an official course of in-
quiry, to trace the history of the ring, since
it had been wrenched from his finger. Se-
cond thoughts, however, prevented him ch-

orviso. The erasure of the initial might, at the outset, raise a difficulty which would render this course entirely useless. Resolving upon another mode of proceeding, he asked the jeweller by what means the ring had come into his possession; but as that individual seemed to evade the question somewhat unskillfully, he purchased, giving the full market price, and then repeated the inquiry. Having received the full market value, and some thing over, the jeweller relaxed the scruples of conscience, and writing down the name and address, upon a slip of paper, handed it to Ferrers, telling him that they were those of the person of whom he purchased the ring—Mdlle. Duberno, Rue du Helder, 24. Ferrers took the ring and the slip of paper, and departed. A few hours after found him with an agent of the prefect, dressed in an unofficial costume, in the luxuriously furnished little apartment of Mademoiselle Duberno, a rather handsome and very stylish Parisienne of some twenty-seven or twenty-eight years. The subject was very adroitly introduced by the agent of police, and the intended inquiries were asked; but it appeared that the ring had been so long in the possession of the young lady, before some casual exigence induced her to dispose of it, that she had great difficulty in bringing to mind how she came by it. "One receives so many presents, and especially so many rings," said she carelessly, "that it is almost impossible to remember any particular one." She appeared very willing to comply with the request made, but was not able; and after leaning her white forehead on her white hand for some time, she declared it was impossible she could remember who gave her the ring. "It must have been given to me by some one or other," she said, "for I have dozens of rings, I never purchased one in my life. It is quite trouble enough to accept them. It is very likely that I have never seen the person who gave me this, either before or since. I am sure I cannot remember who it was. I only wish I could, messieurs; I should have great pleasure in obliging you." There was no reason for suspecting any intentional concealment; the manner of the lady was perfectly easy and unembarrassed. They told her that the inquiry they made involved matters of great importance, and that if she could find out whence she received the ring, she would afford a very great service to many individuals. In fine, she asked Ferrers to leave his address, and stated, that if she could possibly call to mind, in the course of a few days, or trace back the circumstance of her coming into possession of the ring she would send to him, or call upon him herself. As nothing more could be done at the present moment, they thanked the lady and withdrew.

Ferrers returned to his residence with his mind completely set upon pursuing the investigation, and already felt a strong presentiment that the mystery of the crimes in the Pas-de-Calais was about to be cleared up. He was just about to enter the door of the house, when, by a singular chance, he detected De Vernolle lounging idly along on the other side of the street. It was more than six years since he had seen him; but had it been twenty years, he could never have forgotten that strange and strongly marked face. Under an impulse, arising from the strength with which former associations had just been awakened, he stepped directly across and accosted him. De Vernolle started violently, and turned deathly pale as he perceived him; but he rallied himself immediately, and showed boldness and had out his hand with the old air of his breeding, and the old grim smile.

Ferrers reminded him of the circumstances which brought about their first meeting; and asked if he still was prepared and willing to bestow a handsome reward for the discovery of the wretches who had formerly rendered the neighborhood of St. Omer and Arras so trebly notorious? "Peste!" exclaimed De Vernolle, still smiling, "is not all that forgotten yet?" Ferrers remarked, that he could not answer for other people; but, for his own part, he feared he should never be able to forget; and proceeded to relate how he had found his ring, how he had consulted the police, how he had visited and interrogated Mdlle. Duberno, &c. The smile became fixed and ghastly upon the face of De Vernolle, as he listened. "Mdlle. Duberno?" muttered he; "that is surely the name of an old friend of mine, whom, however, I have not seen for a long time. He then became silent, and abstracted to a remarkable degree. Ferrers, sanguine of his project, continued to talk of the steps he intended taking; but his companion seemed to hear nothing, seemed like a somnambulist standing dream-stuck in the street. "Come, come!" exclaimed Ferrers, with a laugh, "are you ready to hand over the five thousand francs, for I intend very shortly to demand them?" "Shortly?—how do you know—five thousand francs? Ah! I remember—yes, yes—I am always ready; though it were twice six years ago, to whomsoever made the discovery at once would I hand over the promised bounty. Succeed, Ferrers, and it is yours; and a handsome fortune, too! But wait, tell me again about that ring, or rather let me see it. Ferrers took the ring from his pocket-book and handed it to him. He examined it curiously, and then burst into a loud, scornful laugh. "Your ring!" exclaimed he; "take care or you will become the laughing-stock of the whole world! This is my ring, or rather was mine. I gave it that little witch, Duberno, some years ago. It is mine, I say, I know it by this chasing, and this, and this, and this. I would swear to it in any court of justice, or anywhere else; and my wife would swear to it too, if she were not too much of a saint to swear at all. You are quite mistaken—quite, quite, quite. This ring was mine for years, sir. It was given me by my wife, long before we were married, and my initial was engraved on the inside; when, sick of all associations of my wedded life, I resolved to part with it; I had that initial effaced; and I can take you this moment to the jeweller who did it, if you desire to be satisfied." Ferrers was completely thunderstruck by a rebuff so unexpected, and by the force and vehemence with which it was delivered. A sudden idea possessed him, however, and, without another word, he desired to be taken to the jeweller. De Vernolle conducted him rapidly to a shop in the Rue St. Honoré. In answer to Ferrers, the jeweller stated that he remembered M. De Vernolle bringing to him the ring produced, for the purpose of effacing a letter on the inside, which was done. "And what was the letter you thus effaced?" asked Ferrers in some excitement, watching sharply to see if he could detect any hesitation in the man's manner. "If I remember rightly, it was an 'F,'" answered the jeweller. Ferrers actually started with exultation and astonishment. "Well, what do you say to that?" he demanded, turning to De Vernolle. "F stands for Ferrers, not for Vernolle!"

"Bah!" sneered De Vernolle, with a mocking laugh; "this ring, my poor man, was a love gift, and my wife, who was then my sweetheart, never called me De Vernolle, but always by my christian name, Ferdinand, and as 'F.' stands for Ferdinand

it was engraved upon the ring." Ferrers' head drooped; he really could say nothing. De Vernolle seized his arm, and declared that they would go to Mdlle. Duberno, to see if she would not remember him. They did so. That lady recognised De Vernolle immediately, and at once unhesitatingly stated that it was he who had made her a present of the ring.

With a sigh Ferrers put the bauble in his pocket; the ring was remarkably like his, certainly, but it was lucky he had not taken further proceedings on a false scent.

"There!" exclaimed De Vernolle, "be grateful that you chanced to meet me! I have certainly served you much bootless trouble, and perhaps, some ridicule. Adieu! au revoir!"

The more frequently Ferrers examined the ring, the more he became dissatisfied with the position of affairs, and persuaded that it was the same of which he had been robbed. If there were two rings in the world precisely alike, were not De Vernolle and Mademoiselle Duberno as likely to be deceived as himself? He was cogitating over the matter, when the agent of police who had been with him the day before, called to know what further steps he intended to take. Ferrers related what had happened, supposing that for the present nothing more could be done. The officer, M. Perrault, was not so easily satisfied however; he appeared to take the liveliest interest in what he heard, and eagerly asked a number of questions, eliciting from Ferrers everything he knew respecting De Vernolle, pursuing his inquiries with a practised adroitness, which informed him even of the various peculiarities in the manner and behavior of the object of them.

"Well, monsieur," said he curily, after his curiosity had been satisfied, "we must look after this De Vernolle!"

"But," said Ferrers, "De Vernolle was a holder of property in the neighborhood in which the robbery had taken place, and from the first, he has been one of the most active in prosecuting the search for the offenders, and has offered, and still offers a reward of considerable amount for their arrest."

"Aye, aye," returned Perrault, with a dry smile. "If we should find he had a hand in it, after all that, it would be very astonishing, would it not? Clever man! we must try and be better acquainted with the history of him, during these last few years."

The machinery of the law was immediately put into action, to preserve a surveillance over the movements and proceedings of De Vernolle. It was found that he was living in an apartment at a house near the Barriere de l'Etoile, that he was in the habit of coming into the city in the afternoon of every day, and returning home very late, sometimes several hours past midnight; that he was a constant frequenter of some of the gambling houses in the streets branching away the Boulevards; that sometimes his means appeared to be ample, and at others, for weeks together, he was extremely poor, having hardly sufficient to procure him the necessaries of life. It was found, also, that he had been endeavoring to sell his property in the country, but as yet he had not been able to find a purchaser, in consequence of the dilapidation and disorder to which it had been brought by years of neglect. Altogether, it was ascertained that he was living an irregular, haphazard life, and that at the present time, his affairs were in anything but a satisfactory state. M. Perrault, dressed in the costume of a fashionable idler, and disguised by a pair of blue spectacles, paid daily visits to the hells frequented by De Vernolle, for the purpose of watching his behavior and character of his associates.

At three o'clock, one morning, he saw him leave one of those places in company with three or four others. There had been some strangers at the tables during the night, and, in consequence, the *habitués* had met with some luck. De Vernelle was unusually gay, and laughed and talked with his companions incessantly. As they were going out into the street, a handsomely dressed young woman stepped into the house. "Ah, Aspasia is come to look after me!" cried one of the group. "*Au diable!*" exclaimed Le Vernelle, stepping forward with an air of mimic bravado, and offering the female his arm; "it is for me she comes. Aspasia is a lady of discernment!" "No, no," returned the woman shrinking: "I do not like dreamers; especially when they talk all night long of bleeding throats and bark like dogs!" "Ah, ah!" laughed De Vernelle grimly; "to be sure the nightmare is a very disagreeable sort of thing; but it does not remain always with one—only at times—only at times." He spoke somewhat confusedly, and though at the moment he laughed loudly and affected great amusement at Aspasia's serious look, he soon became silent and abstracted, and walked away presently, his head drooping upon his breast. M. Perrault cautiously followed him, keeping at some distance, and on the other side of the way. All along the Boulevards, and up the avenue of the Champ Elysees, he kept him in sight. There was something in the appearance and behaviour of the strange, friendless being which excited the professional instincts of the agent of police. He still preserved the broken-down look which had settled upon him as he left the gaming-house, and walked all the way at a slow, sluggish, dreamy pace. Once or twice he stopped for a full minute, and turning his pale, haggard face this way and that, looked eagerly on all sides. Favored by the trees, however, M. Perrault managed always to keep himself concealed.

De Vernelle was not far from the house in which he lived, when he stopped in this manner for the last time. As before, he looked around him. Seeing no one, and hearing no sound, he proceeded to search about, and presently picked up a broad flat stone. Then going beneath one of the trees, where the soil was soft and damp, he commenced scooping a hole in the ground. He worked with great eagerness, aiding the stone with his foot, and in a very short time had succeeded in turning over two or three pounds of earth. He then took from his pocket a purse, apparently heavily laden, a gold watch from his fob, a ring from his finger, and a brooch from his cravat. These he put into the hole, pressing them down with all his strength, and then replaced the earth carefully, and stamped and scuffed over the place to give it as much as possible the same appearance as the rest of the walk. After this, he flung away the stone he had used, in such a direction that M. Perrault narrowly escaped receiving a heavy blow. With a long, deep gasp, like a groan of agony and desperation, he continued to walk slowly on, tearing some small pieces of paper into very minute fragments, and scattering them about as he went. Presently he took off his hat, crushed it between his hands, and flung it away into the road,—unbuttoned and threw open his coat and waistcoat—tore his cravat, so that it hung down from his neck, and broke open his shirt front—apparently endeavoring to put himself into as violent a state of disorder as possible. This done, he took a small pistol from his coat pocket, and went, with hurried and precipitate steps, into the middle of the road, where after scuffling and scraping about the dust with his feet, he stood erect,

and—it seemed with elaborate care—placed the barrel of the pistol in his mouth. It was a most singular scene, and M. Perrault was strongly excited, as a full comprehension of De Vernelle's design now flashed upon his mind. It was plain that the wretched man contemplated suicide, and was endeavoring to perpetrate the act in such a manner as to ensure a belief that he had been robbed and murdered. With a loud cry the officer rushed upon him, struck the weapon from his hand, and before the poor appalled schemer could recover presence of mind, had secured his arms with a small but strong pair of iron gyves.

"It is evident you are mad," said the officer, curtly. "I must take care of you."

"I was, I was," cried De Vernelle, in great excitement, struggling to free himself; "but only for the moment. The fit is over now, and I am all right again. Quite right, now, I say; it needed but some one to appear, to speak to me, to touch me, to drive the fit away. I am quite recovered now. Take these things off, man, and let me go on home."

"It would be as bad as murder to trust you to yourself. Come with me; I will take care of you."

De Vernelle resisted; but M. Perrault was powerful, and, assisted by the gyves, did not find great difficulty in forcing his captive along. Arrived in the city, he procured assistance, and the prisoner was temporarily placed in the Clichy gaol, charged with attempting self-destruction.

The whole circumstances of the case were laid before the Prefect, and a rigorous investigation was immediately instituted, especially with regard to the long-sealed mysteries of the Arras murders. M. Perrault being charged with the superintendence of the proceedings. In the first place, that intelligent officer immediately proceeded with Mr. Ferrers to the neighborhood of Arras, four miles from which, and about six from the country residence of De Vernelle, was situated the modest chateau of M. Grielle, the father of De Vernelle's alienated wife, who, although he lived in plain and unostentatious style, was the owner of considerable property. It was here that Madame De Vernelle now lived, having sought an asylum from a most uncongenial husband in the home of her youth, and it was with her that the visitors sought an interview. With some emotion, Ferrers met this unfortunate lady for the second time; her face was no longer blooming and bright, but it was still handsome, and the soft, sweet expression of other days was attempered into a look of mingled sadness and resignation which even the slightest knowledge of her history served to render touching and saintly. M. Perrault showed her the ring, and enquired if she remembered it as one she had presented to M. De Vernelle many years ago. She answered directly, and with much surprise, that she had never made her husband such a present, and this ring she had never seen before! and then, immediately, and as if some suspicion had rushed into her mind, became agitated, and added that perhaps her memory failed her. M. Perrault asked no more respecting the ring, but noted down the whole of this curious reply, a proceeding which much increased the lady's perturbation. He then asked her if she could remember distinctly the events attendant upon her marriage, and particularly whether M. De Vernelle was with her the whole of the night immediately following its solemnization? This question produced a distressing effect. With a slight shriek, Madame De Vernelle directed a piercing glance at her questioner, became deathly pale, and swooned away.

This occurrence produced the presence of M. and Madame Grielle, and a formal, indeed official, explanation to the former, of the object for which the strangers had visited his house. M. Grielle became very grave immediately, and had a private consultation with M. Perrault, in which he stated that from certain communications which had been made to him by his daughter, he had long been harassed by suspicions that De Vernelle was implicated in the crimes which had taken place in various parts of the Pas de Calais. It appeared that she had frequently heard him talking in his sleep in a manner which caused her infinite astonishment and alarm, and had discovered peculiarities of disposition which had possessed her with indescribable aversion and dread of him. The consequences were, a series of matrimonial disagreements and finally the return of the wife to her parents. With regard to whatever proceedings might be taken, M. Grielle declared he would do his utmost to forward the ends of justice. It would not have been safe, and would have appeared like cruelty to his daughter, if he had taken any hostile steps against his own son-in-law upon the ground of mere suspicions, but now the matter was taken up by another party, these objections vanished. As soon as Madame De Vernelle had sufficiently recovered her composure, she was again interrogated by M. Perrault, her parents earnestly advising her to afford all the information in her power as to the eccentricities of behavior and character which had caused her to feel such a horror and detestation of M. De Vernelle. The revelations were made with great pain. The principal features of their conversation, first, that M. De Vernelle on the evening of their marriage had set out for Paris with her, and that when some miles on the way he had taken a horse and ridden back to his house, stating that he had forgotten something of great importance, and telling his wife to continue her journey as far as the next post-inn, where he would overtake her in a few hours. He was absent the whole of the night, and arrived at the post-inn the next morning at about seven o'clock in a state of great exhaustion. And, secondly, that he was frequently talking in his sleep of the looks of murdered men, of bleeding throats, of the teeth of dogs, of hidden money.

In the next place, the house of De Vernelle was thoroughly searched. A wretched, deformed peasant, of most repulsive appearance, but apparently a creature of great ferocity and strength—for he was to be spoken of more as a brute than as a man—was living here, ostensibly to keep the place in order; but that he did little in this way was evident from the miserable, neglected plight of the whole of the property. He at first opposed the entry of the visitors with great stubbornness; but assistance being procured, he was overcome, fettered, and placed in custody. According to the French fashion, he was severely questioned as to his mode of life and his experience of De Vernelle; but this was completely in vain; he remained as silent and sullen as if he had been deaf and dumb. This man's name was *Roual Gault*.

The searching of the house occupied some time, and proved a labor of much difficulty, for Roual refused to disclose the place where the keys were kept; and, in consequence, several strong doors, firmly secured by locks and bolts, had to be forced. Nothing of any importance was found until a most minute examination discovered a secret cupboard, or "safe," in the wall of a room which appeared to have served as a *cabinet du travail*. It was large, and the unusual size of the lock, and the skillful

manner in which it was placed in the wall, would have deluded all but the most close and suspicious examination. It was divided into two compartments by a wide shelf; below this shelf was found the hideous skeleton of a large dog, to the bones of which large fragments of flesh and hair were still adhering, and on the shelf was a casket, in which were stored a golden cross, an ancient coin of the time of Louis VIII., a silver tobacco-stopper, a number of English bank-notes, besides a large number of odd and curious little articles.

Rarely has such a mass of the strongest evidence been discovered against a suspected man as was presented by the contents of this casket. The continuation of the investigation proved, by means of various witnesses, that the golden cross was the property of the late Abbe Viere; that M. Festin, at the time of his murder, was known to have carried in his pocket a coin of Louis VIII.; and the bank-notes were the identical ones which had been stolen from Ferrers. They were identified by the numbers, which had been advertised at the time of their loss in the English and French newspapers, which act of precaution doubtless deterred De Vernelle from putting them in circulation. Various other articles were immediately recognized by the many witnesses who came forward as having belonged to parties who had been robbed and murdered.

De Vernelle was tried on the various charges now brought against him. The trial continued many days, and caused an immense sensation. It came out, that from his youth, he had been an inveterate gambler, and the straits into which this passion brought him, led him, in the first instance, to crime. Alexis Bribault, the notary, was his first victim. The extraordinary celebrity which immediately attended this outrage possessed the perpetrator with a spirit of infatuation and bravado, and he followed it up with new crimes, as a Jack Sheppard would follow up one successful robbery by others more and more daring. The morbid frenzy was at its height at the time that he left his newly-wedded wife and hurried back to Mentre for the express purpose of murdering the priest who had just pronounced the marriage benediction over them, and robbing him of the alms and presents which he and his father-in-law had but an hour before, as it were, bestowed upon him.

De Vernelle refused to give any explanation as to the position which the man Roual occupied in regard to him—refused to answer any questions respecting him, or to say a word about him at all. When the result of the trial became evident, however, that strange ill-formed and ill-favored creature seemed to experience an access of dark heroism for the sake of his master—avowed himself to have planned and perpetrated the crimes charged against them, and that he was the only guilty party. Upon this, De Vernelle became wildly animated, praised the fidelity of "le pauvre Roual," and with reckless mad bravado—a peculiarity of the wretch's disposition—proceeded to boast that he was the planner and perpetrator, and he alone, of all the murders and robberies which had made all the north of France panic-stricken.

A week after the conclusion of the trial, the two ex-piated their crimes, legally speaking, upon the guillotine.

MILITARY.—Major Colborne, on the staff of His Excellency Gen. Rowan, leaves Quebec to-day en route for Constantinople, having received an appointment as Asst. Adjutant General at the seat of war.

The Voyage of the British Expedition to Malta.

MALTA, MARCH 8.—The ease, celerity, and comparative comfort with which the greater part of the brigade of Guards and the 28th Regt. have been conveyed to Malta, in some measure justify the enormous praise which we have bestowed on ourselves as a great maritime State with vast steam locomotive power. The 28th Regt. in the Niagara, made a remarkably fine passage, and suffered but little discomfort; not any, indeed, beyond that which invariably attends on some 800 "men at sea," who are imprisoned for the time being, with the Johnsonian alternative of being drowned; and the 62nd, who made a run of 16 days from Cork with the aid of canvass alone, had no reason to complain, even though they were not quite so rapidly conveyed as if they had been impelled by steam. Never did a set of finer fellows leave Old England for the good and glory of their country than the brigade of Guards which has just arrived. It is not of the *personnel* of the men—great British Anakin as they are—that this is said, but of the spirit, cheerfulness, and good humour they displayed on the passage. Imagine those comfortably fleshy and rather adipose giants, accustomed to the easy indolence of London taps, the unrestrained ease of Winchester bars, and the social military elegancies of Windsor, vying with the police itself in the intensity of their *entente cordiale* with the female servantry of London, living in large, airy, dry barracks, and provided with abundant, well-cooked food, suddenly exposed to much discomfort and partial privation of luxuries, condemned to a rupture of all friendly ties—to the abnegation of pleasant Sunday dualities in bear-skin cap and full-dress cane at Hampstead-Heath or Highbury; imagine them, too, penned, cribbed, and by no means "cabined," though certainly confined, between decks, so densely that they could scarcely turn when attacked by all the fantastic contortions of the *mal-de-mer*, with uncertain and not always palatable meals, rendering tribute to their unrecognized monarch Neptune, aiding in pulling at perplexing ropes, obliged to keep unintelligible watches over nothing but the stars and sea-water, mustered and "exercised" on pendulous planks, and debarr'd from any exercise, except scrambling for their daily bread; and then know that this flight of fancy was short of the truth, and that these "Household troops" suffered and did all this, and more, and you will scarcely refuse the praise bestowed on them by all who witnessed their behaviour and demeanour. The huge swarms of red-coats which settled on the decks of the Ripon, the Orinoco, and Manilla on Wednesday, the 22d of February, and which buzzed and bustled about so actively nearly all that night, after the day of marching, of excitement, of leave-taking, and cheering, and hunger, was hived, ere morning, in hammock or blanket for the most part, as the vessels rode quietly amid the heavy rain in the waters of the Solent, the breeze was strong and blustering, but, with the excitement and novelty of the situation, the mind ruled the stomach, and the men were not sick, even though there was a long swell from westward, and they evinced the usual degree of anxiety as to the time for eating and drinking. The crews of the ships busied themselves swinging hammocks for the men. 14 inches is man-of-war allowance, but 18 inches were allowed for the Guards. The hammocks were not strictly luxurious; they consisted of the hammock canvass, one blanket, and the military overcoat if they liked to use it. Knapsack stowing was wondrous work for the time, but even it paled after an hour or so, and there was nothing but looking at seagulls, smoking pipes, watching each other smoke, and wondering if "they were going to be sick." Good beef, the domestic pudding of sea life, consisting of large quantities of flour and infinitesimally small portions of plums, compressed by culinary skill into adamantine hardness, and excellent bread, with pea-soup every second day, formed very substantial pieces of resistance to the keen appetites of the men. The only unpopular article of diet was the pudding; and to the unprejudiced observer it did appear that there was some reason in the remark of an old "salt" who was

looking in at the little edible rotundities—"Well, I'm blowed if them plums is within hail of one another!" Half a gill of rum to two of water was served out once a day to each man. On the first day it appeared that in the fullness of his heart and emptiness of his stomach Jack Firelock was rather too liberal on board one of the ships to his brother Jack Tar, and gave him an extra allowance. On the next occasion of serving grog the very big and ponderous Sergeant-Major of the Grenadiers, anxious to prevent such a proof of affection from one service to the other, presided over the grog-tub, and is reported to have delivered the following oracular order:—"Men served; two steps to the front and swallow!" Whether it was obeyed or not this deponent says not, but he thinks that as to the latter parts of the order there were strong *prima facie* proofs that the men were not insubordinate. On Friday, the long swell from the westward began to tell on the troops. The figure-heads plunged deeply into the waters, and the heads of the poor soldiers hung despondingly over gunwale, portstill, stay, and mess tin, as their bodies bobbed to and fro with the creaking tumbling tabernacle in which they were encamped. It was satisfactory to see that the paroxysms of the complaints were more characterized by resolute torpor and a sullen determination "to do or die," than by the ecstasies of misery of the Frenchman, or the prostrate inanity of the German. Even at night they brightened up, and when the bugle sounded at 9 o'clock nearly all were able to crawl into their hammocks for sleep. On Saturday the speed of the vessels was increased from 9 to 10 knots per hour; and the Manilla was left by the large paddle-wheel steamers far away buffeting with the swell and head-winds. On Sunday all the men had recovered to a great extent, and when the ship's company and troops were mustered at 10.30 for prayers, they looked as fresh as could be expected under the circumstances. In fact, as the day advanced, they became as lively as ever, and the sense of joyfulness for release from the clutches of their enemy was so strong that they cheered "a grampus" which blew close alongside, in reply to a stentorian demand for "three cheers for the jolly old whale!" Monday was passed with the usual observances of cleaning decks, cooking, eating, steaming, but at 4 p. m., in lat. 36 deg. 48 min. long. 8 deg. 9 min. west, all hands roused up to look at a strange vessel with a dismasted galliot in tow. The Ripon, which came close to the stranger, hoisted her ensign, whereupon the stranger, who had lost bowsprit and jibboom, and seemed to have been in collision with the towee, ran up Russian colours. The Guards on board burst into a hearty cheer, but why it would be hard to say, unless that they drew breath at the first sight of the dubious enemy, and continued gazing on her, and the poor log of a Dutch galliot, which she dragged after her, till she was lost in the distance. On Tuesday the Ripon passed Tarifa, at 5.50 a. m. and anchored in the quarantine ground of Gibraltar to coal half an hour afterwards. In consequence of the quarantine regulations there was no communication with the shore, and the Orinoco passed without stopping through the Straits, but the soldiers in garrison lined the walls, and the men of "the Cruiser" manned yards, and as the Ripon steamed off at 3.30 p. m. after taking on board coals and tents and tent-poles, they burst into hearty cheers, which were replied to with goodwill by the soldiers. The voyage continued with fine weather but head winds, and on Thursday a target was run up to the fore-top-gallant-stunsail-boom of the Ripon for practice with the Minie rifle. By some extraordinary chance it turned out that this target was painted like a Russian soldier, and in half-an-hour it was so thoroughly riddled as to be useless. Running along at the rate of 10 knots an hour, the Orinoco reached Malta on Sunday at 10 a. m. and the Ripon on Saturday night, soon after 12 o'clock. The Coldstreams were disembarked from the former in the course of the day, and the Grenadiers were all ashore from the Ripon ere Monday evening, to the great delight of the Maltese, who made a little harvest from the boat excursions of the "plenty big men" to and from the town.

Fortune-making at Sydney and Melbourne.

Sydney and Melbourne, in their respective proportions, entirely outweigh the Turon and Ballarat. The stories of fortune-making are endless. The subjoined morceau from the Melbourne correspondent of the Sydney Herald is really worth reprinting. — Buildings are going up with great rapidity, many of the masonry stone stores are completed and in full operation. And, incredible as it may seem, rents for business premises are still rising. The fine auction room built by Mr. A. C. Brown, for Messrs. Tennent, is all but finished. It has a handsome frontage, and great roominess inside. The Messrs. Tennent's lease for their present premises in Elizabeth-street has just run out, and they are now paying only £6,000 per annum—£500 a month, in advance—until they can get into their new premises. They are to £3,500 per annum, but the place would readily let for £3,000 or even £4,000. Also take this Mr. — formerly a milkman, has been offered £5,000, cash down, for his property in Collins-street (Criterion Hotel, &c.), and refused it with disdain. He is said to be worth over a quartre of a million. Also take this. The premises on which the Argus office stands are held on a lease at three or four hundred a year. The Victoria Fire Insurance Company have just erected three stores on the ground adjoining, and the Argus people have taken one of the three at a rent of £2,500 a year—the accommodation being equal to about one-third of what they now enjoy for the lesser rental! Such is Melbourne—marvellous Melbourne!

In Sydney, something of the same kind goes on, but we are yet, in point of figures, far behind Victoria. I may, however, give you one instance of the way in which people get money here, accidentally. A commercial firm some six or seven years bought half an allotment, 320 acres of Government land, at Bradwood, for £320. When the gold was discovered they engaged men to dig on their land. They have derived £1,000 a year for two years, in round numbers, and the other day the senior partner told me that he had just refused £20,000 for the allotment.

Departure of the Baltic Fleet from Spithead, led out to Sea by the Queen in person.

Once in each generation is it permitted, it would appear, to a British people to witness the spectacle of its fleets going forth to war. Our fathers tells us of a time when the eastern cliffs of England were black with the congregated thousands who assembled there to bid God speed to squadron after squadron as it sailed from the Downs to chastise the enemies of their native land, and when from the heights of Kent an army of volunteers sighed to be led forth to the great conflict. There are limless veterans, mutilated relics of that heroic age, who, at Greenwich, in the halls of one of England's noblest palaces, although hoary with age and enfeebled in voice, still chant with enthusiasm of a time when

"With the spring fleet they went out
The British Channel to cruise about,"
and we listen with enchained and credulous attention, while in rough, and perhaps unmusical numbers, they sing of the noble deeds of valour of all that belonged to that jovial crew of the saucy Arcthusa." The present generation may boast of a sight more thrilling and exciting than any which the heroes of the last or any war yet witnessed. We may excite the youthful ardor of our children by telling them that on the 11th of March, 1854, the Queen of this empire led out to sea a portion of one of the most powerful squadrons which ever left our shores, from the deck of her royal yacht animated and cheered the gallant crews, and while returning to her sea-girt home, watched with lingering eye the swelling canvases as the proud ships glided over those seas of which she was the acknowledged and undisputed Sovereign.

At an early hour Portsmouth was abroad and in order to be spectators of the scene—

gun, one of the finest models of architecture in the world, which for more than twenty years had been in harbor, and had never yet tested its powers on the broad ocean, was towed out to Spithead by two small steamers. It was a strange sight to see that majestic hull towering aloft with its three decks and its lofty masts, and taken as a helpless prisoner between two petty steam tugs, which might have been stowed away without any offence in any part of the dock or the noble vessel. The flag of Admiral Napier was shifted from the St. Jean d'Acre to the Duke of Wellington shortly before the Neptune arrived at Spithead.

Admiral Napier, having attended at the Guildhall to receive an address from the town council, proceeded to the Victoria-pier, to go on board his flag-ship. The pier, which was crowded with people anxious to witness the gallant admiral, was gaily decorated with the flags of England, France, Turkey, Austria, and the United States, and with a large banner, bearing in huge letters the words "God save the Queen, and give success to Admiral Napier, and our gallant fleet." It is impossible to exaggerate the enthusiasm with which Sir Charles was greeted, and it was with difficulty that he could make his way through the crowd, or clear himself of those who thronged around him to shake hands previous to departure. Sir Charles was accompanied on board by his daughters, Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Lacy, and Mr. Jodrell.

A few minutes before one o'clock, the Fairy—having on board Her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, the Princess Royal and Princess Alice, with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, and accompanied by Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane—followed by the Elfin, Fire Queen, and Black Eagle, was seen approaching the fleet, and on the signal from the admiral, a general royal salute was fired. As the Royal yacht neared the anchorage, all hands were piped on deck to man the rigging of the Duke of Wellington, and certainly few sights could be more interesting than that which immediately presented itself. Standing on the quarter-deck of the huge vessel, no signs of animation or life could be seen, save where the admiral walked, telescope in hand, determination and dashing courage stamped on every feature. A moment after, and from every part of the ship came forth a mighty mass of human beings, and above a thousand men crowded the decks, away they swarmed upon the rigging, climbing it like so many monkeys broke loose from confinement, and hung clustering together on every rope and spar. Five hundred men whom the rigging would not hold crowded the mizzenmasts and boats of the ship, or formed a line of blue-jackets on the forepart, the marines drew up as a guard of honor on the quarter and main decks, the ship's band struck up the national anthem, and unregulated and unconstrained by the "pipe," the crew sent forth such a deafening cheer as would almost have sufficed to drown the noise of one of their ship's broadsides. From every floating hulk and human swarm that formed part of this goodly fleet went forth the same thrilling and ungoverned burst of enthusiastic loyalty. It was a remarkable cheer—one which may be heard once, but never forgotten in a lifetime. As the Fairy came up, signals were made for the admiral and captains of the fleet to repair on board. The royal yacht, having run to leeward of the fleet, hoisted, and Admiral Napier, the admiral commanding in chief, and the admirals of division, Corrie, Chads and Plumridge, with the captains of the fleet and commodore Seymour, proceeded on board and were presented to her Majesty by Sir James Graham and the other lords of the admiralty. After a short stay on board, the officers returned to the ships, and at half-past one Admiral Napier gave the general signal to the screw fleet to get under weigh with sail. Signals were then made with the St. Jean d'Acre, the Tribune, and the Imperieuse. The whole of the three stood out on the starboard tack under plain sail, single-reefed topsail, gallant sail, and jib, with a favorable wind due west. The outermost and leeward-most ships were the first to get under weigh, to clear room for the other ships; the St. Jean d'Acre, Tribune, and Imperieuse were the first to move, and they were followed by

Bleaker, Amphion, Valorous, Princess-Royal, Edinburgh, Ajax, St. Jean, Dragon, Hogue, Royal George, Duke of Wellington— which got under weigh with double-reefed topsails and courses, top-gallant sails, jib, and driver—and the Leopard, which, with the Valorous and Dragon, left their anchorages under steam. It was half-past two when the Duke of Wellington got under way, and the Leopard, bearing Admiral Plumridge's flag, did not get away till a quarter past three o'clock. Her Majesty, in the royal yacht, accompanied by the Fire Queen and Black Eagle, steamed out at the head of the squadron as far as the Nab. The headmost ships had proceeded as far as St. Helen's when they were signalled to shorten sail, to allow the Duke and the Leopard to come up, and having reached open water the order of sailing was formed in three divisions, Admiral Napier's and Admiral Chads's ships leading the divisions, consisting of the following ships:—

STAFF AND	PORT.
Duke of Wellington 131 (Admiral Napier)	Lidburgh..... 53 (Admiral Chads.)
St. Jean d'Acre..... 101	Hogou..... 69
Royal George..... 121	Uxhem..... 69
Princess Royal..... 91	Avat..... 53
Imperieuse..... 51	Lubone..... 39
Arrogant..... 41	Ampton..... 31

The Leopard, Valorous, and Dragon, paddles, were on the weather beam and as repeating ships, and in this order the naval "Cincinnati" brought his flock of "early larks" to the great anchorage of the Downs, where they arrived at five o'clock on Sunday morning.

The manner in which the ships were handled by the crews was the subject of general approbation.

The Neptune, 120, Beowulf, 70, and Prince Regent, 91, sailing vessels, and the Bull Dog, and Frodo, 10, remained at their anchorage, and will form a portion of the second division of the fleet, which will shortly sail to strengthen the squadron. The Monarch, 84, Cumberland, 70, and St. George, 120, are three other sailing ships making sail in all, wether to join the fleet in the Downs. The Agers, 90, and the Humbler, both screws, at Devonport on Woolwich, which have their engines in, and will be completed in a few days, will also form a portion of the North-Sea fleet, which will consist altogether of no less than 43 ships, carrying 2,200 guns, steam-ships of more than 1,000 horse-power, and with crews upwards of 22,000 men. Among the other ships which will join the fleet are the—

James Watt..... 91	Magicienne..... 16
Cesar..... 51	Miranda..... 14
Nile..... 91	Archer..... 14
Majestic..... 81	Confiance..... 8
Cressy..... 81	Gorgon..... 8
Euryalus..... 51	Prometheus..... 6
Alexander..... 44	Bell Dog..... 6
Paintless..... 33	Ranegond..... 6
Vulture..... 16	Esailant..... 6
Oun..... 13	

As her Majesty returned back from the Nab she was preceded by each vessel as she passed, and as she crossed the bows of the Duke the admiral dipped his ensign. The Fairy have to for some time to see the Duke fairly under weigh the crew manned the rigging and gave a most hearty and tremendous cheer. One of the crew climbed up to the top of the mainmast, and, seated upon it, waved his hat and cheered the royal assistance marine. The crew, with two of his messmates, perched on the top of the fore and main masts, and several others who were holding on to the top—struggling for the lofty perch, attracted the notice of Her Majesty, who returned the cheer of the daring fellows by waving her handkerchief, and Prince Albert also acknowledged it by waving his hat. Her Majesty, having seen the fleet fairly off, returned to Osborne.

Serious Accident, and Narrow Escape of Fifty Persons.

Notwithstanding the immense number of craft of all kinds which track visitors out at process which would have far more than sufficed to have fought the boats right out, and the reckless manner in which they got in the wake of

the large ships, or crowded round the Royal yacht, we are not aware of the occurrence of any fatal accident, although a somewhat serious one was very narrowly avoided. A large number of pilot boats were clustered around the Duke of Wellington filled with women who had taken leave of the crew, when the Sprightly, conveying the admiral and his friends on board, crushed in a most alarming manner a boat having some forty or fifty women on board. The confusion on board the boat was fearful, and all the efforts of Sir Baldwin Walker, who sprang into the apparently sinking boat, were unavailing to restore anything like order among the shrieking passengers. Captain Gordon ordered the lower port holes to be opened, and the ship's boats to be lowered, and a large body of sailors came to their assistance, and ultimately every person in the boat was lifted or dragged safely through the port holes, happily much more frightened than hurt. The boat itself was seriously injured, and her sides bulged.

The confusion and excitement in the town arising from the influx of visitors was immense, even exceeding that which attended the review last August. Accommodation, where it could be obtained at all, reached an almost fabulous price, and we were informed of instances where five guineas were paid for a bed, while the lowest tariff was 10s for a bed.

The Address to Admiral Napier.

Previous to embarking, Admiral Sir Charles Napier attended at the Guildhall, for the purpose of having an address presented to him by the Town Council of Portsmouth.—Sir Charles Napier said in reply: I thank you, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, for the terms in which you have addressed me, and when I tell you I had only twenty-four hours to prepare to go afloat, you will not be surprised at my not being able to address you at any length. I must be off to sea, and cannot, therefore, address you at any length; but I beg to thank you most sincerely for the address you have presented to me. Perhaps it is not usual for a man in going abroad to receive such an address, but I can only say that I will do the best I can to prevent the British flag from being tarnished (loud applause). I know much is expected from this fleet, and I think it will be able to do something, but gentlemen must not expect too much from it. We are going to meet no common enemy; we are going to meet one well prepared. I am sure every officer and man in the fleet will do his duty well and thoroughly; but at the same time you must not expect too much. It is well equipped and efficient, but it is newly formed, and such changes have taken place in nautical matters that it is impossible to say how much or how little may be achieved. The system of war is entirely new, and the introduction of steam also materially alters the tactics of war. I can, however, assure you that I will—and I know the officers and crews with me will—do everything in my power to uphold the honour of the country and its navy. We will do our duty to the best of our ability, and I am sure I shall ever remember the kindness of the people of Portsmouth (hear, hear).—Sir Charles then left the hall, and accompanied by vast crowds of people and preceded by the aldermen and common councilmen in their civic robes, and the band of the 42nd Highlanders, proceeded to the pier amid the cheers and acclamations of thousands.

Exit the Pope's Legate.

At last the United States have done with Monsignor Bedini. We have noticed from time to time the progress of this Lucifer match in America; and we have seen his pretensions, his obstinacy, and his thoughtlessness, with a mixture of pity and contempt. Our contempt is for the man Bedini; and for the powers at Rome which sent him to America. Our pity is for those who in ignorance and zeal have been led astray from their duty to the land which gives them shelter, liberty, the means of life, and a full share of political power. What was his business there? Legislative business he had none. Nobody in America wished him to come. Everybody foretold mischief from the presence of so indiscreet a visitor at the present time, when a certain

amount of soreness exists at recent encroachments of the Italian priesthood, as well as the perennial and well-founded jealousy of the Anglo-Saxon towards the papal system, and had just received a quickening impulse from evangelical England. Of course, philosophical people smiled at the ludicrous spectacle of an ill-favoured Italian priest—the servant of a man who is the slave and the prisoner of a French regiment,—talking of rule and supremacy in the country of George Washington. The men of ships and commerce never gave a thought to the mandate of a power behind the world in every species of power. The 'cute Yankee can see nothing but a joke in the idea of accepting a law from a sovereign without subjects—a city without gas—a country without railways, ships, telegraphs. And he is right. For Rome to dream of ruling the course of events—the development of mind in a city like New York, or Boston, or St. Louis, is about as wise as it would be for a mammy to become a prime minister. Unhappily, however, for Monsignor Bedini—though not unamably, we think—there are folks who will not see the mere ludicrous side of things. We have seen people in a rage at a baboon—and the more irascible of American crowds got into a passion with Bedini. The cases are much the same. At last, however, after doing his best—and worst—to create dissension, to stir up civil war, the great Monsignor Bedini escaped by stratagem from the playful New York crowd, which crowd, it is thought, proposed to amuse itself by ducking Monsignor in the Hudson. America was a little too hot for the Italian. Used to the obsequiousness of Italian peasants, and the ready complaisance of Roman dames, the priest is shocked at the burly freedom of the states, and we do not doubt that his sarcastic allusions to American manners will hereafter be more cutting, even, than those of Mrs. Trollope. America may bear even a Bedini's wrath. Meantime, the disturber of the public peace is yelping like a bitten cur at the outrage offered to himself, and him that sent him.—Would he have liked a gang of sbirri at his back to pounce upon those who mocked at his pretensions, and hustled his person? A company of chasseurs de Vincennes would doubtless have been desired, or a mob of Croats, or a gang of lazaroni. By this time, Monsignor Bedini doubtless understands a little better than he did the genius of America, the spirit which still animates the race of Cromwell, Milton, and Blake, even when settled on the farther shore of the Atlantic.—*Douglas Jerold's Weekly.*

EXTENSION OF THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE IN NORTH AMERICA.—This year the already gigantic empire of Russia received a large addition by the appropriation of a vast territory opposite Kamtchatka, on the north-western coast of America. Several settlements of the Russians, chiefly for the purpose of fishing and the fur trade, had already been made on this desert and inhospitable coast from the opposite shores of Asia, which, in the immensity of the wilderness, had scarcely been noticed even by the United States, most interested in preventing them. They were for the most part made on the shores which had been discovered by Captain Cook and Vancouver, so that, on the footing of priority of discovery, the best claim to them belonged to Great Britain.—But England already possessed an enormous amount of territory, amounting to four million square miles, of which scarce a tenth was capable of cultivation, and her government was indifferent to the settlement of Russians on the coast of the Pacific. The consequence was that they were allowed quietly to take possession, and on the 16-28 September the Czar issued a ukase defining the limits of the Russian territory in America, which embraced twice as much as the whole realm of France. The ukase also confined to Russian subjects the right of fishing along the coast from Behring Straits to the southern cape of the Island of Oouf, and forbade all foreign vessels to fish within

a hundred miles of the coast, under pain of confiscation of their cargo. These assumed rights have not hitherto been called in question, but as the Anglo-Saxons in America are as aspiring as the Muscovites, and growing even more rapidly, it is not likely that they will long continue; and it is not impossible that the two great races which appear to divide the world are destined to be first brought into collision on the shores of the Pacific.—*Ailson's History of Europe.*

HALIFAX, Monday, March 27, 1854.

On Saturday the House of Assembly went through Committee of Ways & Means—the duties to continue the same as last year, except the duty on Pork, which is to be reduced to 4s. per barrel, and none allowed to be taken out, free of duty, for use on board of Ships.

The Militia Law passed the House of Assembly on Saturday. There is to be an immediate and vigorous enrollment of the Militia of Nova Scotia. Good.

The Russian bark *Argo* was at Havanna on the 14th leading for a port in Great Britain. Her captain would appear not to anticipate a war between England and Russia at any rate.

The M-e-a-n Liquor Law is at a dead lock for this Session, and before next, will be locked up effectually.

The 14 section (the seizure clause) of the liquor law of Massachusetts has been declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of the State.

The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, the 6th of April next, to be observed as a day of public fasting and prayer.

The elections consequent upon the formation of a new government took place at Charlottetown, on the 8th inst., and resulted in the return of the Hon. Messrs. Palmer and Longworth, Government Candidates, by sweeping majorities over their opponents Messrs Coles and Reddin.

A despatch from New York to the news-room, states that the markets at Jamaica on the 10th inst., were unchanged—"no arrivals—no sales, health as before."

The R. M. S. Ospray arrived on Saturday from Bermuda, after a protracted passage of 8½ days. Ospray having broke her shaft will account for lengthy voyage.

H. M. S. S. Brisk arrived early on Saturday morning, in 8½ days from Bermuda, to convey Vice Admiral Symbur to England.

Crown Land Office—New Brunswick.

The Honorable Mr. Wilmot, a Member of Her Majesty's Executive Council, by command of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, laid before the House—Detailed Accounts from the Crown Land Department, made up to the 31st December, 1853.

Also—Special Report from the Honorable the Surveyor General; accompanied by a Comparative Statement of Receipts and Expenses of the Crown Land Office for the years 1849 to 1853 inclusive, and which is as follows:—

Crown Land Office, Fredericton, Feb. 1854.
MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

I have the honor of submitting to Your Excellency detailed Accounts of the transactions connected with the Crown Land Department for the year ending on the 31st December, 1853.

These Accounts consist of the following classes:—

- 1st. Receipts for Timber and Lumber.
- 2nd. Receipts for Land sold.
- 3rd. Receipts for Contingencies.
- 4th. A return of the amount of labour performed upon Roads and Bridges, in payment for

Land under the provisions of the Act 12 Vic. cap. 4, generally known as the Labour Act, and that of Act 12 Victoria, cap 19, known as the Commutation Act.

These several returns are so prepared, as to exhibit a full and comprehensive statement of all the detailed information relating to each class.

First—Timber and Lumber

Licenses prepared during the year. (from 1st May.) No. 1340
Square miles under Licences, 4887
Square miles sold at and over 50s. per mile, with option of renewal without sale, 9624
Square miles sold below 50s. per mile, and subject to resale, 39214
Amount received for Licenses since 1st May, £7,893 14s.
Average rate per square mile, 31s. 11d. 9-49.

These numbers comprise only the Licenses issued &c. for the year commencing 1st May 1853, and ending 1st May 1854, but the inclusion of all Licenses issued within the entire year 1853, would not materially alter the sum total.

No material change had been made, since the passing of the Export Duty Law, until last year in the Regulations establishing the rate of mileage, notwithstanding that the Trade of the Province had in time greatly changed its character, and finding that the staple commodity of New Brunswick was in great demand, and realizing high prices, the Government deemed it their duty to secure to the public some participation in the increasing profits of the Lumber Trade.

Great complaints having been made by those engaged in the Lumber Trade, that the practice of annually putting up all the Timber Berths to public competition, bore injuriously as well upon the Trade as upon the Revenue; the expense incurred in building camps, erecting dams, cutting roads, and other matters incident to the business, being so great, that they would prefer paying an increased rate of mileage, if they could thereby secure the right of renewal for a longer period than one year.

The Government in order to meet in some degree the views of the Lumbering interest, determined to offer the Timber Berths at Auction, at the upset price of twenty shillings per square mile, giving to the purchaser who bid it up to 50s. or more per mile, the right of renewal for three years at the rate at which it was bid off.

The introduction of this rule, and the increase of the general upset rate of mileage, will explain to some extent why the Revenue from Timber and Lumber has been so much greater than in former years.

In connection with this subject, I beg to state to your Excellency, that a simple and inexpensive, but I believe efficient rule, has been adopted for the discovery and prevention of trespasses upon the Timber Lands of the Crown.

Instead of the former system of employing Inspecting or Seizing Officers at a certain rate per diem for their services, the compensation for time and service in examining, seizing, and reporting all Timber &c. cut without License, as well as for collecting the money, and paying it over to the Receiver General, is one fourth of the sum recovered by the Seizing Officer.

The general effects of this supervision has already been felt, and it will no doubt preserve to the Government, or to the bona fide Licensee, a large quantity of Timber that otherwise would have been unlawfully taken away.

Although the Receipts for Timber and Lumber are so large, yet they would unquestionably have been greater, were it not for the operation of a practice which prevails to a considerable extent among applicants for Licenses, namely, when two or more persons desire to compete for a Timber Berth, they mutually agree to bid it off

in the name of a person having no interest in the transaction; and after the sale they retire and compete for it amongst themselves, the proceeds of the private sale being divided amongst the competitors.

How far this practice or system (for it is now so prevalent as almost to deserve that title) may be deemed a fraud upon the public, I know not nor am I able to propose to Your Excellency any measure by which it can be entirely abolished, but if the Treasures Law could be so amended as to withhold the legal remedy from any other than a bona fide Licensee, having a direct and beneficial interest in the License; and if any License obtained in the above manner should be declared to be fraudulent and collusive, and be made voidable by the Governor and Council, on proof of its character, I think the practice would be sensibly diminished.

Arrival of the Troops.

NEW YORK, A. D. 1853

The steamship Europa arrived shortly before 4 o'clock.

Political affairs in Europe unchanged.

The Saras Sands arrived at Liverpool on the 24th.

The fear of War produces dullness in all the markets.

The rate of interest was unchanged.

The London Globe states, that Russia consents to recognize the neutrality of Sweden.

It now remains to be seen what is Russia's course respecting Denmark.

The Prussian people are naturally petitioning their Government to go with the Western Powers.

Austria seems to act in connection with the Western Powers, but not yet in any decided manner.

From Omar's triumph on the Danube.—This is nothing except affair of the 4th Oct., in the neighborhood of Kalafat.

An English and a French Frigate have gone to destroy the Passita stockade at the mouth of the Danube. This will probably be the last of the hostilities.

Nothing new from the Baltic or Black sea.

The Greek Revolution yet lives, but languishingly.

From the Ionian Islands, the export of grain was prohibited.

The Cunard steamer Cambria sailed on the 28th ultimo from Liverpool to Kingston to ship troops and the Cunard steamer Tencriffe for Malta with troops.

Beats, 21th March.—Count Neesselrode communicated to the English and French Consuls that the Emperor will give no answer at all to the joint summons.

Paris, Friday.—Three divisions of the French army for the East have embarked.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

Breadstuffs increased, pressure on the Market by holders.

Wheat of lower on the week. Flour 2s. decline; non-saleable at 3s. Indian Corn unchanged at 3s ex-ship.

Quotations vary but the average would show 3s. 6d. for western.

Ohio 35s.—White Wheat 10s 6d.

Money quiet; active demand. Consols declined, and closed at 89.

Agassiz recently told his audience in Boston, that human remains have been found in Florida, that must be at least 200,000 years old.

A matter-of-fact old gentleman in New England, whose wife was a thorough "Destructionist," was awakened out of his sleep by his possessed sib, one saying, "hear with—"

"Husband! did you hear the noise?" It's Gabriel coming! It's the sound of the chariot wheels!

"Oh, pshaw, you old fool!" replied the old man, "do your spouse Gabriel is such an ass as to come on wheels in, such good sleighing as this? I tell you it's not him—turn over and go to sleep."

Colonial Churches.

Bill to reduce the Clergy of the United Church of England and Ireland resident in the Colonies from six to four, by the Hon. the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in the Regulation of Ecclesiastical Affairs Bill.

Whereas by reason of the Laws, Statutes, and Ordinances which affect or bind the Bishops and Clergy of the United Church of England and Ireland, Doubts may exist whether the Bishops and Clergy of the said Church resident and performing Spiritual Duties in the Colonial Possessions of Her Majesty can lawfully hold or be present at Meetings of the Bishops, Clergy, and lay Persons professing to be Members of the said Church in any Colony, for the purpose of agreeing on Rule and Regulations touching Ecclesiastical Affairs; and it is expedient that such Bishops and Clergy should be relieved from any such Usability; Be it declared and enacted by the Queen's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the Advice and Consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the Authority of the same, as follows:

1. No Statute, Law, Rule, Usage, or other Authority of the United Kingdom shall extend or be construed to apply at the Metropolitan of any Province or the Bishop of any Diocese in Colonies of Her Majesty, together with His Clergy and the lay Members of such Province or Diocese, or any Members of the United Church of England and Ireland, from meeting together from Time to Time for the purpose of such Meetings of making or entering into any such Regulations, Agreements, or Arrangements as local Circumstances shall in their Judgement render necessary for the Management or Conduct of the spiritual Affairs within such Province or Diocese. Provided always, that such Meetings, or the Regulations, Agreements, or Arrangements that may be made thereof, shall not obtain any Force or Authority from the Enactments hereby made.

REVENUE OF THE PROVINCE OF CANADA.

The following is a statement of the moneys received by the Receiver General of the Province, as the revenue derived from Customs and Public Works of the Province of Canada in the years 1852 and 1853:—

Table with columns: Months, Customs 1852, Customs 1853. Rows: January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

Summary table for Customs revenue: Increase in 1853, 1852, 1853.

Table with columns: Months, Public Works 1852, Public Works 1853. Rows: January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

Summary table for Public Works revenue: Increase in 1853, 1852, 1853.



The Orange Lily.

BYTOWN, APRIL 15, 1854.

Popery in Great Britain.

We learn the following statistics, in relation to the progress of Popery in England, from the "Catholic Register" for 1854, published "*permissu superiorum.*"

The number of Romish Priests in England and Wales, in 1839, was 536; in 1853, there were 875—an increase of 339 priests, and an increase of 63 per cent in fourteen years! The houses of "religious women" amount to 84—and of these 22 have been added during the last three years.

In Scotland, also, Popery is making mighty efforts to extend its name and influence. Bishop Gillis says he has secured for his district—one of the three into which Scotland is divided by the Church of Rome—"the services of 421 more priests than it could number seventeen months ago," several of whom have been educated at Maynooth—as the *Globe* pertinently remarks—with the money of Protestants.

The amount sent by the Romish Propaganda to be applied to the conversion of Scotch heretics, in 1852, was £1,743 10s. It is not stated how many of the descendants of the ancient Covenanters were brought from the gloomy darkness of Protestantism, into the benignant and shining light of Popery by this sum.

Well, gentle Protestant reader, what do you think of the above army of Priests and Nuns? No doubt, you imagine, with us, that it is very difficult, with such a swarm of vampires and disseminators of disaffection within her borders—for Britain to maintain her name of Protestant England.

Popery, like every other evil weed, will grow rapidly enough to the detriment of the best interests of religion and morality, without legislative pa-

tronage and state endowment. Has not England, then, a great sin to answer for in having thrown away ruinously, so much of the money of the nation in fostering that prolific hotbed of treason and Romish abominations, Maynooth?

The guilty expenditure of so large an amount of Protestant money, for so destructive and dangerous a purpose, is a stain upon the Protestant name of Britain; and zealous Protestants in the Queen's dominions, should set their faces against a continuation of a like suicidal policy.

Although British and Protestant money has done so much for Maynooth, we do not find that Papists in the Queen's dominions are a bit more loyal in consequence, or a single atom more devoted to the interests of the Commonwealth than otherwise they would have been. There is not a Roman paper published in the realm that does not teach disaffection, and scarcely a priest of the alien faith who does not preach hatred to Britain.

It is high time, then, that a proverbially Protestant nation should begin to learn that it is a dangerous course of policy to pursue to fatten an enemy whose teeth are growing to devour the hand which feeds it.

Vitriol.

We wonder what kind of vitriol John Mitchell, the soapy, plotting, rebel scoundrel, intends to use for the purpose of burning out the eyes of the good people of Canada. Any preparation of the true *the* description will not be favorably received by his imaginary ragged army of brigands, who have always been more accomplished at handling the pike than the firelock.

John Mitchell is under the necessity of doing something *extraordinary*, just at present, to keep his name from sinking into utter oblivion; hence his Irish organization to invade Canada; which like everything ever done by the runaway felon, will be all talk and no fighting.

The people of the United States have weighed Mitchell, and found him miserably wanting in every qualification requisite to constitute a patriot, a lover of freedom, or an honest man. The consequence has been that he has received the scorn and cold neglect of justice, instead of what, in his foaming pride he expected. His pride was hurt

—a pride which raised him in his own estimation to a level with the position occupied by Kossuth or Gavazzi. His name was thus in danger of being forgotten, and the intriguing, cowardly and turbulent villain must needs do, or rather *say* something new in order to prevent his sinister and wretched reputation from dying *prematurely* of inanition.—

His blustering bravado about invading Canada is the consequence of his critical position; but who that is acquainted with the past career of this vitriolic humbug could have a serious thought, or a moment's dread of any descent or expedition of enemies into our country led by John of the Pike?

At the time that Mitchell was agitating in Ireland, in the year 1848, there were very many who were uncharitable enough to believe that his patriotism was the patriotism of the pocket—a species of patriotism quite common among the *entry* of his stamp. He was making a good business of publishing the *United Irishman*, which was largely patronized by the dupes of this disinterested lover of Irish freedom and fat negro slaves. At last he was cut short in his career, the supplies were stopped; and the only pity is that his wind had not been stopped briefly at the same time, by that useful dignitary the hangman.

From what we can learn, the *Citizen* published by Mitchell has been sinking, latterly, in popularity. Something new was necessary to keep up its interest for the time being: the humbug invasion was just the thing; and when it is worn threadbare, no doubt the prolific brain of "runaway Jack" will discover another new idea to serve *his own* purpose. Should he ever be induced to come with brigand intent to Canada, we can assure him that he will most likely become the happy recipient of the "Shot accordingly" principle, which is *sometimes* quite effectual in curing the heroic ardor of bastard Patriots.

The following article from the *Ottawa Railway and Commercial Times* enters more fully into this subject, and may be taken as a fair index of feeling in Canada, with regard to the rumored invasion.

"If we may believe the New York papers, and the personal testimony of gentlemen coming from the United States, it would appear that John Mitchell, of vitriol and broken bottles celebrity, an escaped convict

from a British penal settlement, together with others of what is called the "Young Ireland" party, are meditating an onslaught on Canada, presuming that they will be able to take advantage of the war between England and France with Russia, and the consequent withdrawal of the regular troops.

We believe we can safely state that no further reduction will at present be made of the troops serving in Canada, or the other North America Colonies, amounting to over 6000 bayonets, with two superb batteries of field artillery horsed and mounted in this colony, besides a strong force of enrolled pensioners, so that if "Vitriol" and his friends calculate on this score they are doomed to disappointment.

We observe also that a member of the Congress of the United States, now in session, has given notice of a motion that the President of the Republic be addressed, or instructed, whichever the phrase may be, to open communications with the British government, with a view to ascertain on what terms they will be prepared to cede Canada to the United States!

This is certainly a very cool proceeding. The sapient senator does not pause to ask, whether the people of Canada will consent to be trafficked away like a flock of fat wethers, but we can tell him that we defy England to sell us, to President or Pope, despot or republican, against our own wills, while one of us is left alive, with the spirit and the strength to swing a sabre. These Yankees, though they live so close to us, do not appear to know us well. They imagine that because some few years ago, in a moment of unexampled political irritation, and great commercial depression, occasioned, as they supposed, by an alteration in England's commercial policy towards her colonies, a portion, and not a very large one either, of the people of Canada, declared themselves in favor of annexation, that that feeling exists at this day. We believe that no men were ever more mistaken.

With the exception, perhaps, of some Irish men, if there are any, who are disciples of "Vitriol Mitchell," we are confident in stating that there never was a time in the history of Canada when men were so satisfied with the institutions under which they live as they are at present. There may be differences between political parties—that will always be the case under a constitutional government—but all parties are agreed that if we now labor under misgovernment it is our own fault, in not sending to Parliament proper representatives. However it be, if we are not governed according to the well understood wishes of the people, England cannot be blamed for it, for she interferes with our domestic affairs no longer. We have a Ministry of our own choice—that is, hitherto it has enjoyed the confidence of the majority of the Representatives of the people; with the lightest taxation known in the world, we have a rapidly increasing revenue with a

heavy annual surplus; we have a series of public works, already existing, our canals, beside which any that the Yankee braggarts can show are miserable ditches; we have another series of public works, our railroads, in rapid progress, built with money advanced on our own good faith, for Canada has never yet disgracefully repudiated her debts, like her Yankee neighbors, which will be superior to any of their railroads. The truth is, that in progressive ratio, in every respect Canada is now advancing more rapidly than the United States. We want nothing to do with them; and they had better not attempt to meddle with us. Their atrocious fugitive slave law, the meanest compromise ever made between the coward and the bully, would of itself alone stand up between us and them, an everlasting barrier; do they imagine that men born under the British flag would ever consent to yield up to the brutal southern slave-hunters the thousands of fugitives who have sought refuge in this country? Do they suppose that one man in Canada, so long as a shilling remained in his pocket, would ever allow his country to be placarded in every Dourse and Exchange in Europe as a State repudiating its just debts?

There may be jobbing, there may be corruption, among our public men; this is the case, to a greater or lesser extent, in every country; villainy of this kind appears to be the most rife in the two governmental extremes, ultra despotism and ultra democracy; it is notorious throughout Christendom, that the greatest amount of bribery, venality, fraud and speculation is to be found in Russia and the United States; but we thank heaven that no such accusations can be brought against our public men, with a shadow of foundation, as have been often brought, and what is worse, proved, against many a Yankee politician.

Our Judges make asses of themselves by want of temper, and insisting on absurd punctilios, once in a while, but they never have converted the judgment seat into a warehouse wherein justice can be bought and sold.

We tell the Yankees with all their loud mouths! boasting that we think ourselves far superior to them in every respect. We devoutly thank Providence that roasting men alive, flogging them, hunting them with blood-hounds, selling our own flesh and blood deliberately into prostitution, merely because their skins are darker than ours;—hanging men without form of law;—cold blooded and murderous duels;—reckless and unpunished waste of human life, for filthy gain's sake, on steamboat and railroad;—Madame Restell;—and sundry other unspeakable infamies, are not among our institutions, nor do we choose that they shall be thrust on us either by the United States, as a whole, or by any expedition of brigands organized therein by Vitriol Mitchell.

We think it quite possible that these des-

perate, God-forsaken ruffians may attempt an invasion of Canada. A set of fellows of similar stamp tried the same game once before, and made an edifying ending; and we give Vitriol Mitchell and his colleagues in iniquity a warning in time, that whatever the Officers of Her Majesty's regular forces may do, we, the Militia of the country, if dragged from our homes and our lawful occupations to bear arms against them, will, if they fall into our hands, treat them just as our good friend JOHN PRINCE treated certain other rascally brigands in the year 1838—shoot them, or hang them on the spot, without mercy.

If the nation, whose borders are continuous with ours, has not the power to keep its own subjects, or those persons who though not subjects, are living under the shadow of its flag, in order, they have no right to complain if we punish them for a violation of our territory.

The utter, abject, cowardice of this fellow Mitchell, in proposing to attack these distant territories of England, when she is engaged with her mighty antagonist, provokes contempt; he is not one whit better in intention than a sneaking burglar who breaks in, to rob a house, in which he thinks women only are at home. For him, his followers, and all he can do, we Canadians, British and French, every soul of us, except as we said before, a possible traitor or two, have no feeling but one of scorn and contempt—and if he come here—we promise him as much as we can give him in the field, and if we catch him alive, why we have ropes and trees generally pretty handy.

To the American people we would say, you had better look sharp after those foreigners dwelling in your midst. England and France are now in unity; you yourselves believe that that union is not only for European purposes, but will be brought to bear on this continent if occasion or national necessities require it. The Russians once smashed to pieces in the Baltic, as they soon will be, a small squadron will suffice there, and Jonathan would look awfully small, with his tenpenny navy, should a combined fleet of 30 sail of the line appear some morning before one of his great cities, to demand satisfaction for tolerating within his territories expeditions hostile to nations with whom he is at peace.

Bytown Fair.

A FAIR was held, in this town, on Tuesday last. The collection of horned cattle on the ground was small, and on the whole, of an inferior description.

Horses were in great demand; and had there been any good ones for sale they would have brought great prices.

The best milch cows were held at £6 and £7 10s. each, and the buyers were rather more numerous than the sellers.

The prices of cattle have risen considerably in consequence of the scarcity and dearthness of fodder during the past winter; a really good cow, in fair condition, cannot be purchased under £7 10s.

Orangeism.

We learn from a letter written by a subscriber in Hawkesbury the cheering intelligence that the cause of Orangeism is rapidly progressing in that part of the country. He states that he has visited six Lodges in the vicinity in which he lives; the members belonging to all of which are strenuously opposed to the course which has been pursued by Mr. Gowan, as being subversive of the most vital interests of the Institution.

We are glad, also, to learn from our correspondent, that the Brethren of Vankleek's Hill are about erecting a large and splendid brick building for an Orange Hall.

We hear of the erection of Orange Halls in many parts of the country; and we need not say that no news is more gratifying to us, and we shall be happy, at all times, to announce the rising of each succeeding temple which is thus dedicated to the service of loyalty and truth.

County of Carleton.

We copy the subjoined presentment of the Grand Jury from the *Bytown Gazette*, together with the remarks made by the Editor of that journal.

We presume the "organization" alluded to by our contemporary, is the Orange Association; and we receive the assertion as a well deserved tribute to the merits and utility of a Society which has ever been ranged on the side of law and order, and opposed to outrage and crime of every description:

PRESENTMENT OF THE GRAND JURY.—Below we give the presentment of the Grand Jury at the close of the recent Quarter Sessions here. It is satisfactory to observe the marked diminution of outrage and crime which has taken place within the last few years in Bytown, and alluded to in the presentment. From being one of the most turbulent places in Canada it has within a short period presented the very opposite character. Part of this may be ascribed to the continued prosperity enjoyed by all classes here, but a great deal of it is due to the existence of an organization which, however much it may be maligned by those opposed to it, when properly directed, has always proved the sure preventative of crime and outrage, and a powerful coadjutor in the maintenance of order.

REPORT.

May it please the Court,—

The Grand Jurors of our Lady the Queen, in concluding their labours, cannot do so without expressing their satisfaction with the courtesy extended towards them by the Bench, which materially aided them in the discharge of their duties; which duties, however, they are happy to say, on the present occasion have been neither onerous nor important. They are glad to have it to say, that only one case was brought under their notice. This fact they consider worthy of attention as a striking indication of the order and morality of the inhabitants of this County. The Jury would further report, that they have visited the various departments of the Gaol, in each of which they

have found everything in good order, the Prisoners also being well satisfied with the kind treatment and attention which they uniformly receive from the Gaoler. Their duty being so light at the present Session, the Grand Jurors do not feel it necessary to make a lengthened report, and now taking leave of the Court they have only in conclusion to hope that the peace and prosperity which now prevails in this country may long continue.

W. TRACY,
Foreman.

Grand Jury Room,
Bytown, April 5th, 1854.

Literary.

We learn from a correspondent that a Society called the "HAMILTON LITERARY UNION," has been established in New York city. The President of this Association, Mr. DAVID CRAWFORD, is a native of the County of Carleton, and was formerly a resident of the town of Richmond.

The first Anniversary meeting of the above Society was held on the 30th of March last, at which an "opening address" was delivered by the President, and several recitations and essays were read and spoken by the members.

We wish our young friend, and the Society over which he has been chosen to preside, that success which the meritorious objects of their Society deserves.

BYTOWN.

There is no Candidate in the field for Bytown except Mr. Friel and Mr. R. W. Scott; and although no other names are mentioned at present, we have reason to believe that there are others yet to come forward more popular, at least, with the Conservative party. We would, therefore, seriously caution the Conservatives of Bytown against being too hasty in pledging themselves to a course which they may yet be sorry for.

The Clergy Reserves.

In an article in the *Toronto British Canadian* of April the 8th, reference is made to the *Orange Lily* having, some time ago, advocated the secularization of the Clergy Reserves:

As this Journal has been set down as an advocate of secularization by many of our contemporaries, we shall again express the views which were put forth in the article which first gave rise to this idea.

Believing the Clergy Reserves to be a grand barrier against the general union of Protestants, we did, and do assume that their secularization is a sacrifice which the Church of England is called upon to make, in order to promote the unity so much to be desired. We wish it, however, to be distinctly understood, once for all, that, under no

consideration, are we favorable to the secularization of the Reserves, unless a clear understanding is arrived at, and sufficient guarantee is given, on the part of the Government, that the secularization of the Jesuits' Estates and other legislative endowments of the Church of Rome, should follow.

In this view of the question we are certain that very many worthy members of the English Church will coincide with us: in fact we have often heard them express the same opinions set forth in this article.

To the Editor of the Orange Lily.

Popish Outrage.

On Sunday afternoon, the 9th instant, an Irish Romanist, called Martin Flynn, malevolently, and no doubt with malice prepense throw a cudgel at one of the windows of the common School House, near Chelsea village, and at the angle of the road leading to the Gattineau, by which several panes of glass were broken, and the window sash damaged. Master Martin was at the time *compos mentis*, and not suffering from the deleterious effects of alcoholic poison. It is presumed that he had just returned from repeating a "Hail Mary" and receiving absolution from one of those theological impostors, ecclesiastical quacks, and "surpliced ruffians," better known by the cognomen of Irish Popish Priests, with which Canada is accursed.

The miscreant Flynn is well aware that a Sabbath School is held in the Building, and the children had just assembled to receive religious instruction at the time of the diabolical outrage. J. Petrie, Esq., of Gattineau Mills, happened to pass in his cutter, and by his exertions the Romish Sabbath-breaker was identified,—brought before a Magistrate at Aylmer and fined £3.

Such scoundrels should be discountenanced.—Indeed there are too many Irish Romanists receiving their bread from Protestants in these "Diggings."

BOYNE.

Near Chelsea, April 12th, 1854.

The Bench and Bar of Lower Canada.

Although we concur in much that our correspondent "An Advocate," whose letter, however, is too long for insertion, says, upon the subject of Judge Aylwin's observations upon the "trial of O'Neil for an assault upon a magistrate, acting in his judicial capacity"—yet we must beg to differ from him in his assertion "that no other Judge had from the seat of justice declared an Act of Parliament a vile and infamous act, fraught with mischief to the public peace, &c."

If our correspondent had read the "Trials and tracts" published by the "Clarendon Society," he would find in No. 18, the trial at bar, of one Dr. Belton, of the University of Oxford, for refusing to institute a traitorous Jesuit to the office of Regius Professor of Divinity, in obedience to the mandate of King James II. The well-known Judge

Jeffries presided, and the accused pleaded the "University Act" in bar of the prosecution, when Judge Scroggs, the infamous associate of the more vile president, exclaimed, "This is an impudent, treasonable plea, founded upon a vile and infamous act of parliament—a disgraceful act—traitorously curtailing the prerogative, and just authority of the Crown, and cannot be allowed."—Judge Jeffries, stopping his colleague, said "Your loyalty and zeal for our gracious sovereign carries you too far, brother Scroggs, it is a pity such an act should be found amongst the statutes, but as it is there, we cannot, without usurping the powers of the three estates of the realm, set it aside, and are bound by our solemn oath of office to administer it; therefore this insolent priest, who deserves whipping from Westminster to St. Paul's, must pass unpunished for his traitorous disobedience to his good sovereign's commands."

Some short time ago the state of the road on each side the Suspension Bridge was pointed out to Mr. Merrill, the gentleman in charge of the Public Works in this neighborhood, and he was told that certain parties were prepared to subscribe for its repair. Mr. Merrill, as we are informed, declined the offer, stating that as the Bridge and the approaches thereto were public property, it was the duty of the Government to keep them in repair. This is all very good, but unfortunately the promise to repair has not been kept, and the road in the vicinity of the bridge, on each side, is in a most disgraceful state of dilapidation, full of holes, and now a perfect quagmire of mud and water. We should hope that Mr. Merrill will see the necessity of paying immediate attention to the repair of the road, and not put the citizens to the trouble of petitioning the Government.

Marksmanship.

WE saw an extract from a New Orleans paper which has been going the rounds of the Canadian press, to the effect, that on a day appointed, a man was to stand 12 paces off with an apple on his head for another person to fire at with a pistol charged with ball. No doubt this is an extraordinary occurrence, and the man who supports the apple must have much confidence in the skill of his friend.

Astonishing as the above is, we can beat it, and do something a little larger and more surprising than has yet been done by our friends across the line.

A Sportsman can be found in this town who will stand with an apple on his head at a distance of one hundred yards, and allow the writer of this article to discharge 12 shots at an apple placed upon his head: the gun used to be a rifle loaded in the ordinary manner with a single bullet.

We should have some scruples to try the experiment, although the person alluded to has professed his willingness to make the trial.

Gavazzi.

FATHER GAVAZZI is busily engaged lecturing in England to immense crowds of people, who throng to hear the great Italian patriot advocating the cause of truth against error, and exposing the terrible iniquities of Popery.

The Padre was to visit Ireland. He will there find, on every hand, the evil influences of Romanism growing rank and thickly around him; evils akin to the miseries entailed on his native land by the same cause.

The last *Crusader* contains the lecture delivered by the great Orator, on the Inquisition. We regret that this masterly exposition of the mysterious iniquities of this hellish Institution is too long for our columns. The annexed extract will give the reader some idea of the onslaught made by Gavazzi upon the Priests and Inquisitors of the Romish Church:—

"And first, the Inquisition is not an ecclesiastical tribunal—no? no; the tribunal of the Inquisition not an ecclesiastical tribunal? What is the Inquisition? St. Dominic was the inventor of the Inquisition—a monk. The first approver of the Inquisition was Innocent III.—a pope. The supporters of the Inquisition were popes, who issued twenty-four bulls in its behalf. The judges of the Inquisition were all Franciscan and Dominican friars. The tribunal of the Inquisition was always held in the monasteries of these Dominican and Franciscan monks. The judges at present in the Inquisition are canons, prelates, bishops, and archbishops—all priests. To-day, while I speak, the supreme congregation of the supreme Inquisition at Rome is composed of monks, priests, prelates, bishops, and eight cardinals; and the prefect of this supreme congregation was always, is still, and shall be always, the Pope himself—all priests. (Laughter.) Therefore the tribunal of the Inquisition is an ecclesiastical tribunal, not a lay tribunal. (Loud cheers.)

Second answer—"The Church of Rome, has never persecuted any one for religious opinions." Not! Not! The Church of Rome has never persecuted any one for religious opinions! 300,000 Albigenses slaughtered by the Inquisition; 100,000 Waldenses slaughtered by the Inquisition; 40,000 Huguenots slaughtered in France, on the eve of St. Bartholemew; the slaughter of the Templars, when 18,000 children perished by fire—these are nothing! Six millions and a half of American Indians, as is stated by the bishop and monk, Las Casas, slaughtered by the Inquisition, as wild beasts, are nothing! 223,000 victims, burned, strangled, condemned to the galleys by the Spanish Inquisition, are nothing! The victims of the bigot Queen Mary, in England, are nothing! The victims of James II. are nothing! and the victims of Cardinal Beaton, in Scotland, are nothing! (Loud cheers.)

Priests of Rome! liars, liars, impostors and deceivers! this is your mission among your flocks! I found once a stupid priest in Perth, in Scotland, and after my lecture on the Inquisition, he said in the midst of his flock—"Don't believe all is exaggerated. The Church of Rome has never persecuted any one for religious opinions." In England, where the victims of the Inquisition are so very well known!—in England, where all is published by meetings, by the press, by newspapers, a Roman Catholic priest was so stupid as to say, that the Church of Rome never persecuted any one for religious opinions. O, these priests present themselves to their congregations in their churches with devout appearance, with devout appearance, with benevolent face; and with a voice of kind and meek eloquence say—"Don't believe—it is all exaggerated; all Protestants, all friends of the Protestants, who speak against the Church of Rome, are persecutors of the Catholic Church. No, the Church of Rome, my brethren, has never persecuted any one for religious opinions, not one! Believe me, not one!" Ah! stupid lie!

Early Birds.

On Monday morning last, a gentleman in this town, saw a very large flock of pigeons flying towards the East.

We have seldom heard of the arrival of pigeons here at so early a date; although it is not uncommon to see an odd flock towards the latter end of the month of April. We will likely have large numbers of these birds here this spring. Last season there were no regular or continued flights of pigeons at New Edinburgh to the great regret of Sportsmen in general.

Birds of nearly every species which usually spend the Summer here have made their appearance. Among the rest, we saw, on Thursday last, a large number of Swallows frisking about through a very frosty and severe atmosphere, and apparently enjoying themselves as well as if the summer had set in.

New Telegraph Line.

THE GRAND TRUNK TELEGRAPH COMPANY will have their line between here and Prescott ready for the wire some time the week after next. The poles are up from Prescott to Bytown.

We may, therefore, calculate that within five or six weeks we will have a second Telegraph Office in Bytown; and, as a matter of course, a great reduction in the charges for transmitting communications.

Talking of TELEGRAPH COMPANIES, brings to our mind that we have a share in the BYTOWN and MONTREAL LINE; and having very little faith in the line and its future prospects, we should be glad to dispose of the share in question to any enterprising individual who will give half price for it.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—In the New Brunswick Legislature, the question of reducing the duties on articles imported from the United States, was debated. It was proposed to admit flour, meal, molasses, and coals, free.

Lieut. Gov. Head had issued his proclamation, in pursuance of orders from the Home Government, enjoining upon the people of New Brunswick to afford protection to French subjects and commerce during the pending war with Russia.

Bills for the construction of railways have passed both branches of the Legislature, but Mr. Jackson declines to undertake their construction at present. The Messrs. Sykes propose to contract to build them under the bills. A prohibitory liquor law would be acted on by the Legislature, and would probably pass.

We know not who is responsible for the care of the roadway over the Sapper's Bridge but that also is knee deep in mud; a couple of men could clean it off in a day, and it is shameful that the mud should be there when it might so easily be removed.

The French Army.

The Pays has the following on the disposable force of the French army for active service:

"The French army, as at present organized, is composed in the following manner: For the first, or directing part, of a general staff, a staff-corps, and a private staff for the artillery and engineers; for the second or administering part, of a corps of superintendence, a medical corps, a corps called that of the administrative services, comprising three sections, and of a corps of troops of administration; for the third or fighting part, of infantry, cavalry, artillery and engineers. Not comprised in these great divisions, we place the special troops charged with the police of the interior in time of peace, and with the police of the armies in time of war, or the gendarmie, and the military establishments necessary for the renewal of the *personal* and of the *material*.—These great divisions being stated, let us analyse their various elements separately, commencing by the third and most important one, that of the effective force of the army. The French infantry is composed of 100 regiments of three battalions each, 20 battalions of foot chasseurs, 3 regiments of Zouaves, and two of the foreign legion with three battalions, 3 battalions of native sharpshooters, 3 of African light infantry, and, lastly, some companies of veterans and of discipline. The 100 regiments of the line can easily give immediately two battalions of 1,000 men each, and have also the officers of a third battalion, into which can be placed 100,000 or 120,000 men of the classes which have not yet terminated the time of service due by them to their country.—The 9 battalions of Zouaves, the 6 of the foreign legion, the 6 of the sharpshooters and of the light infantry, are on a war footing, and can furnish from 20,000 to 25,000 men ready at once to enter on the campaign. Of the twenty battalions of the foot chasseurs, ten are organized, and ten are in the course of organization, or rather, as the ten already organized are being doubled to form the twenty lately decreed, it may be said that all are in the course of organization.—The elements being ready at hand, that organization may be effected promptly and in a few months. The infantry is assured to reckon amongst its ranks twenty five battalions of Chasseurs, of 1,209 men each, able to give war battalions of 1,000 men. It is thus clear that the force of the French infantry, ready to enter on a campaign, whilst leaving good staffs of regiments at their depots in France, may be estimated at 240 war battalions, or 240,000 men. The cavalry is composed of 12 reserve regiments, 20 of cavalry of the line, 20 of light cavalry all with five squadrons, and eight regiments of light cavalry (four of African chasseurs, three of Spahis, and one of Guides,) with six squadrons. The mounted troops give consequently 300 squadrons. Each of the 52 regiments with five squadrons, may immediately furnish four war squadrons of 130 horses each, and the eight regiments of six squadrons, 700 horses each. Thus the force of the cavalry ready to enter on a campaign may be estimated at from 32,000 to 35,000 sabres, and there remains, to keep up the regiments, the fifth squadron of good *cadres* and of young horses. In addition, our establishments for supplying horses and the breeders throughout the country have a sufficiently great number of horses, the improvement of which has been most marked of late years, thanks to the enlightened encouragement given by the government to that branch of industry. The artillery is

composed of 14 regiments of 16 batteries, and, in addition, 1 regiment of pontonniers of 12 companies, 13 companies of military workmen, 4 squadrons of flying artillery, and 5 companies of veteran artillery men. It is known that each reserve or campaign battery is composed of six pieces of eight or twelve, two of which are howitzers. Each battery has an effective force of 200 to 220 men and 160 horses. Each regiment can furnish in men and material ten batteries on a war-footing. The force, therefore, of the artillery ready for battle is 360 guns, and from 28,000 to 30,000 men, including the flying train. The engineers form three regiments with two battalions each, or 6,000 men. The first great division of the army, that which we have called the directing part, is composed of seven marshals of France, 80 generals of division, 160 generals of brigade, and 560 officers of the staff from the rank of colonel to that of lieutenant. The total force of the army at present able to enter at once on a campaign is consequently nearly 300,000 men 60,000 horses. Our nation has besides all the elements to present in a very short time, an army composed of six corps d'armee, with four divisions of infantry, a division of cavalry, eight batteries, and a light brigade being attached to each corps d'armee. There are in the staffs, in the corps of superintendence, in the officers of administration, in the troops of administration, and in the 20,000 men of whom the corps of gendarmie is composed, a sufficient force to supply every want and every service of such an army."

IRELAND.

DREADFUL AFFRAY AT BALLYMENA.—For some months past a large number of "navvies," chiefly natives of the south of Ireland, have been located in the neighborhood of this town, consequent on the railway works now in progress for the line between Ballymena and Portrush, known as the Ballymena, Coleraine, and Portrush Railway. The men composing what is called Smith's gang made an onslaught on a few Protestant labourers, with a view, it is said, of driving all that religion away. The Protestants received a thrashing on this occasion, which led to retaliation. Encounters followed on a small scale, which alternately told in favour of the rival combatants. On Monday vast numbers of the peasantry from the surrounding country—from the Braid and the Glens of Antrim—were seen gathering on the embankments on either side of the line. A quarrel took place on the line immediately below. Stones were hurled in all directions, and a sharp encounter ensued between the combatants, numbering some hundreds on either side, the weapons being chiefly sticks on that part of the country people. The fight lasted fully an hour, when the navvies fled in every direction, many of them seeking shelter in the houses of the inhabitants, who were raised to such a pitch of excitement that they feared to harbour them. Some took refuge in the Bridewell, and many of them most hurt were taken to the hospital. In the evening the town was in a state of terror, as the belligerents were seen marching about, and a second attack was anticipated. Some furious engagements took place in the house in which the former combatants were found, but with the aid of the magistracy and the police, who were drafted in from neighboring stations, there was no further serious disturbance. There were many applications made to the magistracy with a view of having the military brought by rail from Belfast. The works on the railway were as a matter of course, thrown up, and the appearance of the line was that of a complete wreck, the implements lying about broken, a scene of confusion and destruction. A number of the ringleaders have been put under arrest, and the police are actively engaged in tracing out the hiding place of the rioters. It is reported that one of the parties in hospital is dead, and many badly wounded. A large number are still under the

protection of the constabulary, who are obliged to escort them to their homes.

EMIGRATION NEWS.

THE GOLD FIELDS OF AUSTRALIA.

THE FUTURE CONSTITUTION OF THE COLONIES.

SYDNEY, Nov 19—During the two months which have elapsed since the Shanghai sailed, the political world in this and the neighbouring colonies has been agitated by the great question of our future constitution. In South Australia, after some sharp discussion, the Legislative Council have passed a bill for establishing a Parliament, to consist of two houses—the Upper House to be nominated by the Crown for life. But a proviso is introduced that if, after the expiration of nine years (the duration of Parliament) the House of Assembly should petition, by a majority of two-thirds, for the abolition of the nominee council, and its substitution by an elective house, it shall be lawful and imperative on the Governor forthwith to dissolve the House of Assembly and call another, and if the new house passes a bill to abolish the Legislative Council, the bill shall, without being referred to the Upper House at all, be forwarded to the Queen, and if assented it shall become law. The object of the proviso was to leave a loophole for the admission of the purely elective principle hereafter.

In Victoria, the select committee of the Legislature have recommended the establishment of two elective houses, the Upper House to be chosen for a longer period, and the members to be of the age of thirty years, and the possessors of £10,000 freehold property. At present the question is under consideration.

In Van Diemen's Land, the Legislature adopted, by a trifling majority, a report of its select committee, recommending two elective houses; but the council was almost immediately afterwards prorogued. It is to be observed that the circular despatch from the Duke of Newcastle, inviting the continental colonies to frame constitutions for themselves, was not extended to Van Diemen's Land. In the debate which took place therefore, the Government officers cautiously abstained from expressing any strong opinion on the subject.

ITALY.

A letter from Rome of the 4th says:—"At the commencement of the winter a very serious *emete* broke out in the town of Faenza. The cause or pretext of it was the darkness of bread. The gendarmier of the place was murdered; there were also other victims. Order, however, was re-established, and numerous arrests were effected. Three of the prisoners accused of being the ringleaders, were brought to trial, and were recently condemned to death. Thereupon a deputation consisting of three of the principal inhabitants of Faenza left for Rome, and arrived here three days ago. They solicited an audience of the Pope, in order to obtain the pardon or a commutation of the punishment of two out of three of the condemned—only one of them being in the opinion of the deputation really guilty. The Pope has not yet admitted the deputation to the Vatican, and it is not known whether he will do so. In the meantime, the presence of this deputation at Rome has produced great sensation and embarrasses the Government. On the one hand, the numerous murders committed in the legations call for an energetic repression; on the other, if the deputation returns to Faenza without the pardon of those whom it alleges to be innocent, the discontent will be very great.

THE RUSSIAN FRIGATE DIANA.—We hear from Rio that the Russian frigate Diana had left that port for her despatch, so that the Pique, 40, that has been hastened off from Plymouth to the Pacific, will be late to keep company with our suspicious friend in her unaccountable cruise. One thing is quite certain—the Russian can neither get back to the Baltic, nor can she ever hope to see Sebastopol. She must, therefore, be kept in sight, or at once taken care of, or she will be doing a little mischief in order to spend.

THE RUSSIAN PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.—The Russian Government is making active and extensive preparations at Cronstadt and on the other different points of the Gulf of Finland and in the Gulf of Bothnia. The armament of the Forts at Cronstadt has been increased, and fresh batteries have been constructed on the island. The garrison is also to be increased by 12,000 men. Three steam line-of-battle ships of 80 guns, the Vyborg, the Constantia, and the Oré have just commenced fitting out. They are intended to form part of the first division of the Baltic fleet, which will be carried up to 28 sail-of-the-line; many of them are, however, in bad condition. The Russian Admiralty had given orders for the construction at Vyborg, Abo, and Sweaborg, of 200 gun-boats, similar to those in the canal at Cronstadt, and they are being built as rapidly as possible. These preparations have produced a great sensation in Finland.

ADRIAN OUTRAGE IN THE COUNTY OF TIPPERARY.—Two houses on the property of Mr. Alderman Quinn, in the neighbourhood of Feilhard, and which he lately purchased under the Encumbered Estates Court, have been maliciously set on fire and burned to the ground. The alderman was fitting-up those houses for his own residence.

CONSPIRACY TO SHOOT AN AGENT.—The *Carlow Sentinel* announces a formidable conspiracy to assassinate Mr. James Stewart, of Carrig Park, a respectable Scotch gentleman, the agent of the Knight of Kerry, whose knowledge of agriculture, and indefatigable exertions to promote the improvement of the Knight's estates, as well as the condition of the tenantry, are well known in the Bagenalstown district. It appears that during the past year two tenants were evicted for non-payment of rent to whose names it is not necessary we should more particularly refer at present. Nothing further transpired until within a few days since, when information reached the public authorities that a conspiracy was entered into against Mr. Stewart, and a person appointed to assassinate him. The evidence, coupled with that of the party hired to accomplish the deed, was taken by Philip J. Newton and Charles H. Tuckey, R.M., Esqrs., and warrants were issued for the apprehension of the conspirators, who in the meantime absconded, and up to the present period they have eluded the vigilance of the constabulary.

DECREASE OF THE POPULATION.—According to the authority of the *Galway Packet*, the Celtic race is fast disappearing even in its western stronghold. The editor has just completed a tour through Jar Connought and Joyce's country, and for miles, he says, the traveller could not see a human habitation—all was utter desolation; not a trace of farm cultivation, and in lieu of houses nothing remained but heaps of stones and unrooted gables. Whenever the writer met an inhabited dwelling, it was a miserable hut, in which Englishmen would hesitate to lodge their hogs—"These cabins (he continues) freely admit the rain through the roof; they are without windows, and frequently without doors. Naked urchins and filthy-looking women, forcibly reminding the traveller of Indian squaws, emerge from the cloud of smoke which fills the wretched dwellings, and stare wildly at the traveller. The little and athletic mountaineers of Connemara are nowhere to be seen. The rare is extinct. Stunted, sickly-looking, dwarfish specimens of humanity, are all that remain of that hardy, vigorous population which, a few short years since, abounded in Connemara. The working classes are nowhere to be found in the west of Ireland. They have proceeded to England, Scotland, and America, or rotted away in the mills of the west coast. Those who remain are making extraordinary efforts to plant potatoes, and women may be seen touting up the hill sides, laden with baskets of sea-weed manure. In point of fact, the greater portion of the field labour is now performed by women in the remote western districts. Strangers who have settled down in Connemara cannot obtain men to work at any price. Mr. Twining, of Cloggan, has been

obliged to bring a large number of farm labourers and mechanics from England; and last Saturday three Englishmen, whom he had engaged, travelled to Cuden by Blaucon's car."

Proposed Transfer of the Aland Islands to Sweden.

A proposal is on foot to transfer the islands, whose cannon can be heard in Stockholm to Sweden. It was never the intention that they should become Russians. First occupied in 1808 by Russian troops, they were freed from this horde by rising of the peasantry, under the guidance of two farmers, and more especially of a priest (Gummerts), and a civilian (Aren, still living). Again taken possession of in 1809, as a demonstration against Stockholm, which was seriously threatened, Alexander had no expectation of being able to hold them. This was done by a diplomatic intrigue, as was the case with the borders of Finland itself, the line of demarcation being drawn much farther to the west than had been intended. In fact, the whole thing was a surprise. Finland and Aland were seized without a declaration of war as a "material guarantee," to compel Sweden to declare against England; but the Czar forgot to give up the lands he had stolen, and England still permits them to remain in the claw of the Russian eagle, for the purpose of giving the Czar a noble land, a noble population, a noble fleet, and a race of noble seamen, second to none in the world. The whole of Finland must be restored. The East Sea must cease to be a Russian lake, and Sweden must cease to tremble for its life; Russia must cease to recruit its fleet from the ranks of the gaitinot Finnish murderers, who are now not only sighing at the loss of their own freedom and independence, but who curse the policy which condemns them to be the unwilling instruments of the subjugation and enslavement of other nations. The same thing holds good with the well-organised and highly-effective Finnish regiments. The Czar has sworn not to send them out of their own country, but, notwithstanding this, these brave troops were compelled to fight against the holy cause of freedom in Poland and again in Hungary, in which latter country they were almost annihilated, only two men returning out of one regiment. Finland has been treated by the Muscovites with the utmost perfidy. The Czar swore to observe its constitution, but it is governed by ukases, and its Parliament has never been assembled from that day to this. In fact, it is rapidly becoming Russanised, and all officers, civil and military, are now compelled to learn Russian. Under these circumstances, there is not a moment to lose, for the resources of Finland are immense, as we shall learn to our cost if we let the present opportunity go by.

Right of search of Convents.

Because Mr Chambers has carried his motion, it does not necessarily follow, that the nooks and corners of the English and Irish convents are to be as unscrupulously rummaged as the trunks and boxes of a lady at the Custom-house the said lady being violently suspected of attempting to pass contraband lace, and, it may be, that more vulgar article, known unto all men, and some ladies, as brandy. Because of the inquiry, the lady abbesses, superiors, spiritual mothers, or whatsoever name they may bear as authority over their flocks of lambskins, need not be necessarily examined and cross-examined with that stolid contempt of gallantry, sometimes from a stern sense of duty, especially exhibited by an Old Bailey counsel. We are willing to believe that in many of these convents are exercised the most pious duties, that within their peaceful, all-inworldly sanctuary, the youthful mind is prepared, by even the most holy discipline, to achieve a strength and self-reliance, that shall be to it a never-failing protection in the storms and struggles of the outside world. We will believe that convents are, many of them, asylums made almost sacred by the innocency and piety of their gentle occupants; that they offer a peaceful retreat, a solemn breathing

place, between this world and the next, to many a worn spirit, many an outraged heart, many a gentle soul, bleeding and spent from the rough usage of the world. We are also fain to admit, that within the pious circle of the convent, girls are instructed in the best duties of life, and that, after a season of the best spiritual and moral discipline, they may be returned to the world in good time to dignity and adorn the domestic hearth with the purest affections and the sweetest graces of a woman, wife, and mother. But there is the sunny side of the convent: the institution has its shadow. And in its shadow, we may find the worst examples of the worst training. A spiritual and physical despotism exercised upon the weak and tender, at the instigation of those who have misused their natural rights, although it may be with the best intention towards the suffering. It is to meet cases such as these—it is to penetrate into the shadows of the convent, that Mr Chambers has asked for inquiry. And for ourselves, we are glad he has attained it. We have authorised inspectors of lunatic asylums for the protection of the subject from malice or ignorance; and why not visitants of convents for the prevention of domestic tyranny and the persecution of false zeal.

Of course, the result of Mr. Chambers' motion will awaken the usual amount of indignation in the breasts of certain fathers and brothers, all of whom, as heretofore, will be ready to shed their hearts' blood upon the threshold of the convent, only permitting the government visitor to penetrate into the sanctuary over their lifeless corpse. The due number of gentlemen will make this awful declaration, and then necessary inquiries will be proceeded with.

Certain members opposed the motion of Mr. Chambers on the ground that many of the secluded ladies devoted their best cares and best intelligence to the instruction of children, being to them the most excellent schoolmistresses. We are willing to allow this, and be thankful for it; but such services rendered are not to make us forgetful of the injuries false and torturous discipline may otherwise inflict. How much does learning owe to the monastic institutions, and yet somehow we have rejected the dirty monk from among us, as an unclean lazy animal, whom we will not call our dear and valued brother. How much does the world owe to the Jesuits, and yet how bitter and how wholesome is our English hatred of those men-spiders. Nevertheless, the Jesuits are valued by some easy-going folks, and for most comforting reasons. A grateful writer in the *Almanach de Gourmands* says—"He who loves turkey must not hate the Jesuits, for it is to them we owe the introduction of the bird." Very good: nevertheless, let us pick our turkey at our Christmas board, and keep the Jesuits as far away as possible from our Christmas circle.—*Douglas Jerrold's Weekly.*

DEFENCE OF MERCANTILE STEAMERS.

A writer in one of the London dailies suggests that steamers protect themselves against cruisers by this curious method:—To keep their shot red hot in the furnaces of their boilers. A few of these shots directed hot against the aft of vessels of war, where the magazines are placed, will make the enemy very shy of approaching too near packets. It is by no means necessary that the heat of shot should be of the largest calibre; a few go a great way. Every steamer has the advantage, that she may be, if she chooses, a red hot battery, while her superior speed enables her, if it is required, to escape, or to run down small vessels of war, if attacked. By a slight alteration of bow, steamers might have all the advantages of the old war galley, as well as those of the iron of war.

The *Prescott Telegraph* of the 5th inst., states that the strong westerly winds have completely covered the river of ice, and that the steam ferry-boat commenced running on Monday the 3rd instant.

From the *Crusader*

The Holy Faith Society; or Santafedisti.

The doctrines of school-men have, in all times darkened the sources of truth, and ruined science in its roots. They have now invented a distinction which, admitted, would entirely destroy the necessary connection which exists between a principle and its consequences, between doctrine and custom, between cause and effect. But the worst of the matter is, that such maxims have been admitted, and form a part of the general convictions and popular prejudices of nations.

The fruits of Rome are detestable! Her morals are very bad, her religion is a means of intrigue, her spirit that of a faction. Intolerance and avarice are the essence of her nature. She deals in tickets for heaven and hell! "All this is admitted: but no matter! The effects are bad indeed: but the principle," she pretends, "does not for this reason cease to be wise and sound! The evil is only in the abuse!" Is not this a curious argumentation? With such logic, the grossest enormities could be represented as virtues.

But we shall here present other reasons of conviction? We grant the depravity of human nature, but, at the same time, we admit the revelations of science, because we consider them as real emanations from the Deity himself. We must consequently acknowledge that man must obey the principles he adopts, and that human will is unable to avoid the consequences of an error which it adopts, either from deceit or culpable stubbornness. The experience of every day enforces the truth, and we cannot but admit that, in spite of their perfidy, men are always, though often unconsciously, ruled and governed by remote causes.

It is, then, not only against the abuses of Rome that experience and truth warn us, but it is the doctrine itself that they condemn; because these abuses are in fact nothing but the necessary consequences of the doctrine.

Firstly, one observation is important. All the papist writers, philosophers, and sincere friends, have in all circumstances endeavored to reform the religious customs and vivify the sickly spirit of the papacy. They have vied with each other in glorifying its dignity; they have extolled the Chief of the Roman Church for the pomp of its worship, the solemnity of its ministry, the impartiality of its judgments, and the kind charity of the Father for his destitute children, and they have heaped upon his head the accumulated dignities of heaven and earth.

How did Rome acknowledge and recompense those efforts of loyal and disinterested friends, striving to impart a little life to its degraded splendor? What did Rome answer to those philosophers, who dreamed that they could turn its authority into a ministry of peace, and a source of happiness for all? What did the eternal city reply to the wishes of those who were claiming from her the happiness of their mother-country, and the promotion of civil and national virtue? To the idealism of Manzoni's Catholic priest, to the religious morality of Pellico, to the tendancies of the young school, which was by literature preparing in their hearts their return to the religion of their ancestors, Rome answered by the most ignoble intrigues, the most nefarious doctrines, the sanguinary and homicidal scenes of Santafedism.

Human inconsistency was never brought to such a height of impudence; never was more evident the foolishness of hoping a good result from evil measures, in opposition to the eternal laws of our nature. Why, if these laws should be suspended even for a moment, what would become of mankind at large? Would no earth and man sink down in the tremendous crash?

The bull of Clement XIV. dispersed the Jesuits, but, unfortunately, their elements were not destroyed. They had till then ruled religion and doctrine; but their disgrace did not prevent them from still nursing ambitious and daring hopes. Hindered from pursuing their intrigues at courts, they turned their action upon society at large; they proselytized; they acquired new vigor from that of which they robbed the masses; and their usual providence, chicaneery, and

basis they formed a sect, which took the name of *The Catholic and Apostolic Society of the Santafedisti*. This Society had a double point of view, and its object was also a double one, the former was visible, the latter secret, but this last only was its real basis.

They established small convents in all the principal cities of Italy, and therein they prepared the thread of the most perfidious intrigues that history has ever recorded. Therein they arranged their manoeuvres for extending their influence into the remotest corners of the Peninsula. Preaching and charitable operations were the apparent objects of their institutions, but these were, at the same time, skilfully employed to conceal the most daring schemes. Every where they carried with them, privately, excitement and religious dissension; publicly, daring fanaticism and social intolerance. They practised spiritual exercises and religious ceremonies, they lauded communions in honor of Jesus and Mary, and vows and other manifestations of exaggerated piety, which mutually captivated the souls of their timid and heady auditors.

But their true object was the defence of the privileges and jurisdiction of the Roman court, especially since their order had been reestablished by a new Pope, to whom they had skilfully managed to make it indispensably necessary. They knew very well that the power of the pontificate, and the entire preservation of its rights, were of vital importance to their own existence.

This community of interests gave unity to their action and efforts. What was most immediately dangerous to the court of Rome? Science and liberty. To impede and misrepresent them, to torment and persecute their votaries, to throw the liberals into dungeons, was, then, the proper work of the Jesuits.

The enemies were known, the direction of the war was therefore determined.

From that moment, the Jesuits, Santafedisti, &c., adopted the most retrograde policy and doctrines, the ultimate object of which was the strengthening of Rome and its power.

The whole history of the Santafedisti would be too long, but I must at least point out its spirit, which may be easily discerned in the objects of their ambition, and in their profession of faith.

The Jesuits admit two classes of members into their corporation: the first is composed of those who have rendered services, but are not initiated into the arena of the combat, the second comprehends those who know all the secrets, and take part in them. In the first category are generally the lay, in the second, the priesthood. Some were in the habit of wearing a yellow garb, ornamented with five knots, which was a sign of recognition among themselves, they had, besides, appropriate words to distinguish one from another. Their system of writing was a conventional one, known only to themselves, and when the letter was appointed, they employed a symbolical seal, in which the cross and the name of Jesus were cabalistically united to the pelican, the square, the compasses, the sun and the moon, forming, all together, a firmament of constellations.

I subjoin the formula of the oath pronounced by the highly initiated.

"In the presence of Almighty God, the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, of Mary, the perpetually immaculate Virgin, of the whole celestial Court, and of thee, most honored Father, I swear to have my right hand cut, my throat strangled, to starve and die in the most dreadful sufferings, to be condemned to the eternal flames of hell, rather than betray or deceive any of the most honored fathers and brothers of the Catholic-Apostolic Society, of which I become, from this moment, the humblest servant. I swear to be firm and eager in the defence of the holy cause with which I have united; I swear never to spare any member of the accursed Society of Liberals, whatever may be his birth, family, or fortune, I swear not to have any compassion for the tears of children, aged people, or women, and to spend the blood of the infamous liberals, to the last drop, without any distinction of sex or age. I swear, finally, to persecute, with the most inexorable hatred, all the enemies of our Catholic-Apostolic and only true religion."

Faithful to their principles, and devoted to their oath, the Jesuits alternately employed falsehood, slander, and treason; they proclaimed the most atrocious doctrines, and organized carnage. They depicted the liberal classes as faithless and heartless, living like animals, and contaminated with every sort of crime; they preached that all the men of that party were atheists, and the natural foes of authority and order in every form. They proclaimed, in short, that the common safety required their destruction and death, as indispensably necessary. It was then that they invented their theory of political assassination, as formerly they had been the authors of the theory of regicide. Thus the axiom of theirs, became popular. "The first minister of a religious prince must be his executioner!"

Hence the persecutions, the imprisonments, the executions, which covered with blood the soil of Italy, and unfortunately those times are not passed. Rome counts, among the victims of the infamous Santafedisti, many of the best people of our country, many honorable citizens, who were ailured by the appearances of reform, and drew down forever upon their heads the reprobation of the sect.

Such have been the fruits produced by Rome for the three last centuries, its adherents are convinced of their errors; the uselessness of hoped-for reformers generally acknowledged; the gangrene is not only in the abuses, but in the doctrine itself; and yet, many propose divers remedies, when only one is possible, which is, the free and unanimous return to the simple and primitive religion of Christ. Such return would very soon irrevocably doom that nefarious sect to the darkness and nonentity from which it should never have sprung to light.

BY TELEGRAPH!

Arrival of the "HERMAN."

DECLARATION OF WAR!

New York, 14th April, 1854.

The *Herman* has arrived.
Richardson quotes Baltimore Flour at 36s. 6d. 3ss. 6d. White wheat 11s. a 11s. 6d.—Red, 11s. 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 quantum of France and England has returned to London with an official account that no reply will be made. In consequence of this 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 26th.

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

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

Telegraph despatches from Vienna announced that 14,000 Russians crossed the Danube on the 23rd ult. and occupied Gschind. 35,000 Prussians had also crossed at Metchin without a station from the Turks.

A great force was also assembled between eschid and Matchin.

A Telegraph dispatch from Belgrade says, that the 18th General Gortchakoff wishing to depart from opposite Kalefat: 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.

In the London Stock Exchange prices were declining and Money was very tight. Last quotations of Consols 86½ to 86¼.

Arrival of the "America."

The America arrived from Liverpool at Halifax this morning, (15th) bringing Liverpool dates to the 1st instant.

Liverpool Cotton Market.—Sales of the week 30,000 bales.

Liverpool Breadstuffs very firm, and prices were on the advance.

Dennison & Co. quote Western Canal Flour at 38s to 38s 6d; Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Ohio 38 6d to 39s.

Wheat advanced in some cases as much as 1s 6d per bushel.

Average advance is about one shilling.

Indian Corn quoted 4s advance on Europe's advices.

The London money market stringent and consols had declined to 85½.

The following proclamation of the Queen follows the official declaration of war and is of the greatest interest to the neutral powers.

"Her Majesty the Queen having been compelled to take up arms in supporting her ally, is desirous of rendering the war as little onerous as possible to the powers that remain in peace, and to preserve the commerce of neutrals from all unnecessary obstruction. Her Majesty is willing for the present to waive a part of the inherent rights appertaining to her by the law of nations.

It is impossible for her to forego the exercise of her right of seizing articles contraband of war and of preventing the neutrals near bringing the enemy's despatches, and she must maintain the right of belligerents to prevent neutrals from breaking any effective blockade, which may be established with an adequate force against the enemy's ports, harbours, or coasts. She will exercise her right of seizing the enemy's property laden on board a neutral vessel, unless it be contraband of war.

It is not Her Majesty's intention to claim the confiscation of neutral property not being contraband of war found on board enemies' ships, and she further declares that being anxious to lessen as much as possible the evils of war, and restrict its operations to the regular organized forces of the country. She will not issue letters of marque by the commissioning of privateers.

WESTMINSTER, March, 1854.

The excitement in the markets for Russian produce was unabated, and hemp and tallow has further risen—tallow being quoted 71s. 6d.

The threatened strike of seamen at Shields had taken place. A serious interruption of business had been the result.

The Monitor contains a proclamation which announces that a delay of six weeks had been granted to Russian trading ships to leave French ports.

The troops gone to the East are to wear their beards and moustaches. No shaving apparatus was allowed to be put into their knapsacks.

DIED.

On Tuesday last at the residence of her son, Sutton Frizell, Esq., in Drummond, Susanna Frizell, relict of the late Charles Frizell, Esq., formerly of Old Ross, County Wexford, Ireland.

At Douglass, on the 30th inst., with the Small Pox, Mr. John McFarlane, aged thirty-three years; he was only married a fortnight before his death, and left a young widow to lament his loss. The deceased was very much esteemed by all his friends and acquaintances.

COMMERCIAL.

Bytown Market Prices, April 15.

(Revised and Corrected Regularly.)

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Flour, Wheat, Oatmeal, Rye, Barley, Oats, Peas, Beans, Corn, Potatoes, Hay, Straw, Onions, Apples, Butter, Eggs, Pork, Beef, Mutton, Hams, Tallow, Lard, Hides, Fowls, Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Wood, and Hardwood.



NOTICE.

PARTIES who have during this season cut Timber or saw logs within the agency of this Office, without License from me, or 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.

Bytown, April 5th, 1854 (14.)

WATCH, CLOCK-MAKING AND ENGRAVING, WILLIAM TRACY

(Rideau Street, opposite Fairfax's Hotel.)

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

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

Lodge seals neatly engraved at the shortest notice.

Bytown, March, 8th, 1853.

THE GREAT OTTAWA BOOK & STATIONERY DEPOT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE Proprietor (now in New York selecting New Stock) wishing to make room for fresh Supplies, is prepared to dispose of his present large and well assorted stock at very much reduced prices, and offers the following inducements to purchasers, viz: all purchases (Cash) from \$1 to \$20 a discount of 10 per cent; on purchases from \$20 upwards 12½ per cent.

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

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

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

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

All the Magazines and Periodicals furnished promptly to order.

F. B. HELY.

New York, March 14, 1854.

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.



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:

Table showing travel routes and distances: From N. Y. to Chicago via Canada (960 Miles), By American Lake Shore (955 1/2 Miles), In favor of American Route (4 1/2 Hours), Time from N. Y. to Chicago via Canada Route (48 Hours), Via American Route (3 1/2 Hours), Difference in favor of Am. Route (1 1/2 Hours).

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

TIMOTHY O. 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 P. R.," or "Buffalo & New York City R. R.," and get Bills Lading as above. (no 14 of)

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 more readily comply with their solicitations. To do this in the present case, we shall necessarily be obliged to consider the inconvenience and expense; and must, in consequence, throw ourselves upon the Brethren for a larger increase of support. To effect our purpose without inconveniencing them; and to put our Journal within the reach of all, we propose to those forming Clubs, to reduce the subscription to the following rates:—

Ten Copies to one Address, £1 7 6, or 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, 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 our money for six or twelve months, much less send a person to collect. We have been put to too much expense and trouble in this way already, and we are determined to avoid it in future. Payment in advance is the best system for all parties concerned, and we shall adhere to it for the time to come.

The Orange Lily has now been five years in existence and may be said to be fairly established. When we first commenced its publication, the Orange Institution—of which it professes to be the organ—had no paper in Canada, or British America, devoted to its interests; nor was there any Journal in the Province to come forward and defend Orangism against the attacks of its enemies, or refute the slanderous aspersions continually cast upon it by the Roman Catholic and Radical 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 Orangism, two or three Protestant journals have been established in different sections of the Province, not one of which, however, was exclusively devoted to the interests of the Order. To us alone the Orange Institution is indebted for the support it received at a period of its history in which it stood most in need of support. When it most required a defender against the attacks of its numerous enemies, we stood in the breach, and dashed not from the encounter, and we glory in the pleasing recollection that we did not do so in vain. We rejoice in the gratifying contemplation that Orangism has progressed rapidly, and is now more numerous in membership than it has ever been in this country.

We hail our Protestant contemporaries with 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 inamor 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. HAROLDS, BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

Sign of the Mammoth Boot. No. 103, 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 laid on the table at One o'clock daily. HIS WINES & LIQUORS are of the best quality and of the choicest brand, and every information and assistance will be given to travellers passing up or down the 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 LORRAINE 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 BEAUPORT. FALLS OF ST. ANNE.

N. B.—The above mentioned Lakes are fit for Trout Fishing, and are within two hours' ride of Town.



GEORGE LEATCH, AGENT FOR THE ORANGE LILY. PALACE 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 Queen Street, Lower Bytown, every Saturday, by JOHN KERR.

TERMS: 10s. if paid in advance; 12s. 6d. and 6s. before the expiration of the first six months; and 15s. if left unpaid until the end of the year.

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