

POETRY.

(From the Edinburgh Witness)

THE CHURCH.

A voice on the hills of Scotland! A voice on the barren heath! A voice on the martyr's dust...

THE RECENT EXPOSURES OF ROYALTY.

Throughout Europe all Monarchies are playing a very foolish game, but the manner in which the Royal Family of England commits itself is really most extraordinary.

The Duke of Cambridge has demanded a dowry of £3,000 a-year for his daughter, who is about to marry the Prince of Mecklenburg Strelitz. The most vile mind, to which nature ever gave the powers of a depraved imagination...

The Duke of Cambridge is said to be the richest and meanest man in Europe. For about 22 years he was our Viceroy of Hanover, enjoying an immense revenue, which ought to have gone to the mitigation of British claims on that country...

The Duke of Cambridge himself married from Hesse-Cassel, a petty Langravate, the whole population of which does not amount to one-half of that of London. This is the way our ignorant, credulous, and spiritless countrymen suffer themselves to be victimized by all the paltry paupers of Northern Germany...

Two sources of reflection arise from these facts:—The first is, that our Royal Family ought to be allowed to marry generally throughout the Courts of Europe, and amongst our own subjects.

My second point is, that our Royal Family ought, like other people, to pay for the births, educations, marriages, and burials of their own children. Why should they turn the Exchequer, or Treasury, into a sort of national work-house, and palm upon it all their offspring as State paupers?

At 6 o'clock, a special train, containing the Directors of the South-Eastern Railway Company and their guests, started from the London-bridge station, which arrived at Folkestone temporary station, a distance of 82 miles from town, in two hours and 40 minutes, having stopped at five stations by the way.

As 6 o'clock, a special train, containing the Directors of the South-Eastern Railway Company and their guests, started from the London-bridge station, which arrived at Folkestone temporary station, a distance of 82 miles from town, in two hours and 40 minutes, having stopped at five stations by the way.

There are private estates in England larger than this most despicable principality. The whole revenue of this Puddle-dock nursery of our Royal Family never exceeded 126,000 rix-dollars, equal to about £21,000 sterling; and when our infamous pension was granted, its revenue was much less.

The reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Strelitz has had a pension of £2,000 a-year out of our taxes for forty-five years, merely because he was nephew to Queen Charlotte. It was granted by that precious Irish Parliament which Mr. O'Connell would wish to restore.

pension was granted in consideration for a loss of territory, and with which it literally had nothing more to do than it had with the last Epsom or Ascott races. All the sons of George III., who were so profusely provided for by Parliament, were the veriest specimens of servility to the Crown, except one high-spirited noble son, who was from first to last, provided for most scantily. It is useless to pursue such a disgusting speech.—Dispatch.

O'CONNELL AT ATHLONE.

A great Anti-Repeal Demonstration took place on Sunday the 18th June, in the vicinity of Athlone, which was attended by a great concourse of people, who conducted themselves in the most orderly manner during the day. Lord French presided.

Mr. O'Connell's address embraced to a large extent the principal topics which he had introduced into his addresses at other places. Speaking of the successive steps of the ill usage the Irish people had suffered at the hands of their Saxon enemies, he said—Then came Wellington of Waterloo upon them. (Groans.) Was it on the 18th of June they would groan him in that way? But Wellington well knew that it was not the red coat that made the soldier daring, but the native bravery of the Irishman, who was as brave in a frieze coat as he would be in a red one. He began by threatening them with civil war. Then came Peel with the same threat. Honest Boby, however, told a lie upon the occasion. His defiance had caused the Duke to draw in his horns, and Peel to shrink out of the scrape. The Whigs had promised much, and undertaken to do much, but they placed a confidence in them which they did not deserve, and he now told them that no change of that kind would drive the people of Ireland from their determination to have a Repeal of the Union.

The Morning Chronicle, the organ of the Whigs, said it was quite true that it might be useful to Ireland to have a separate Legislature of her own, but that it would not be useful to England, and that therefore they should not have it. Would they abandon their agitation for repeal on that ground? (Cries of 'No.')

The Duke of Cambridge is said to be the richest and meanest man in Europe. For about 22 years he was our Viceroy of Hanover, enjoying an immense revenue, which ought to have gone to the mitigation of British claims on that country, which has ever been a mill-stone round our necks. During this very long period he kept receiving his immense English allowances as Duke of Cambridge. Be it observed, that these enormous sums of English money were spent or hoarded in a country where sterling is at least four times the value that it is of in England.

Several speakers then addressed the meeting. The meeting then separated, giving three cheers for the Queen, O'Connell, Lord French, and repeal, the traders and inhabitants of Athlone, returning to the town as a procession with banners and music, Mr. O'Connell and friends bringing up the rear. A number of the officers and soldiers, and also several ladies, located themselves at various parts of the fortifications and barrack walls to witness the return.

FROM LONDON TO BOULOGNE AND BACK IN ONE DAY.

If any one had told you a few months, or even a few weeks ago, that in this present month of June you should rise from your bed in London, breakfast on the sea-shore in England, lunch in Boulogne, spend a few hours there, and have a good laugh at the Napoleon monument, and yet that you should be back in London at such an hour, that (if you were a man of fashion and had a patient stomach) your dinner would just be ready for you—if any man had told you this, probably you would have set him down as a Bedlamite, or the projector of some Joint-Stock Aerial Ship Company.

As 6 o'clock, a special train, containing the Directors of the South-Eastern Railway Company and their guests, started from the London-bridge station, which arrived at Folkestone temporary station, a distance of 82 miles from town, in two hours and 40 minutes, having stopped at five stations by the way. In Folkestone harbour the Water Witch steamer, commanded by Captain Hayward, was lying ready, and as soon as the different passengers could be got on board, she started for Boulogne. Among those on board the vessel was Mr. Justice Haliburton, the celebrated "Sam Slick," whose presence alone was an arguery that all would go ahead.

As the day was remarkably fine, the voyage across was very fine, and but a few suffered the horrors of being tossed in Neptune's blanket; to most on board the trip was one of enjoyment. Perhaps the shortness of the voyage might aid in this; for it was in less than three hours from the time of starting from Folkestone—that is to say, at a quarter past 12—that a confused sound of multitudinous chattering, and a startling exhibition of gesticulated figures in naval uniforms, satisfied us that we were within sight and hearing of the harbour of Boulogne. By half-past 12 all the passengers had landed, and a copy of The Times of that morning, containing the debates in Parliament of the previous night, was presented by the chairman of the directors to the astonished authorities of the place who had come down to the pier to meet their English visitors.

If Folkestone had been considerably excited, Boulogne was actually frantic on the occasion. The whole population of the town and neighbourhood had poured out to witness the embarkation, and the

hour were crowded with spectators—a dense mass of people, high and low, rich and poor, in every costume and colour possible even to French imagination—blue, pink, red, black, brown, green, and pretty faces without end. And the good lively people chattered and cheered so heartily, and gesticulated in such ecstasy of abandonment to their delight, that the English strangers must have lost all the warmth of their country if they could doubt for a moment the cordiality of the welcome. The same scene was continued from the harbour to the shore, where, in a saloon over the baths, a collation had been prepared for the visitors. This was a splendid room, beautifully decorated, and capable of holding perhaps, 500 persons. In addition to those who sat down to table, the sides and ends of the saloon were lined with gentlemen and ladies, who took a lively interest in the scene, and every available peep-hole from the outside was commanded by a peering eye.

The entertainment did credit to the town by whom it was provided. The viands and wines were of the most costly description, and all the arrangements were in that style of elegance and taste for which the French people are remarkable.

It was not to be supposed that the occasion could pass off without some speech-making. It was brief and to the purpose.

The eating and drinking having subsided, the guests then returned to the steam-vessel, escorted as before by a gazing and cheering multitude. They had remained two hours and ten minutes at Boulogne. The steamer got under way at 40 minutes after 2, and arrived in Folkestone-harbour at half-past 6. At 5 minutes past seven the train started, and at five minutes past 10 it arrived in London, stopping at eight stations to put down passengers.

This trip therefore was performed in 16 hours, allowing about two hours and a quarter at Boulogne. But ultimately it will be done differently. An hour and a quarter of time was lost in passing to and from the station and the harbour. This will not occur when the arrangements are complete, as there will be a branch line down to the harbour, and the distance will be done in less than five minutes each way. A steamer is being constructed by Maudslay and Field for Captain Hayward, which will do the distance to Boulogne (27 miles) in fine weather in two hours, so that the whole journey from London to Boulogne may in favourable circumstances be performed in four and a half. Thus, persons leaving at 6 a. m., and returning to town at 10 p. m., could (allowing for delays) spend at all events five or six hours at Boulogne. If we go on at this rate, we may hope to realize Jonathan's idea of perpetual motion—i. e. a rail laid round the globe, an engine and tender with a mad stoker put upon it—and then, "go a-head eternally!"

CONSECRATION OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, ISLINGTON.

On the 26th June, the ceremony of the consecration of the lately erected Roman Catholic church, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, at Ducaunier, Islington, was performed with all the pomp and display of the Romish ritual. The service was commenced at 11 o'clock, by which time all the seats in the building were occupied, and there were many who were glad to obtain standing room to witness the proceedings. Many of the most influential of the Roman Catholics were present. Amongst them were the Earls of Arundel and Surrey, the Hon. E. Petrie, M.P., the Hon. P. Howard, M. P., Lady Camoys, Lady Bedingford, Lady Cadell, Lady Clare, Lady Lovat and family, the Hon. Misses O'Farrell, Petre, &c. The attendance of the Romish priesthood was extremely numerous; there could not have been less than 50 ecclesiastics present, amongst whom were Bishop Griffith, V. A., who officiated as high priest; Dr. Morris, Bishop of the Mauritius; Dr. Wilson, Bishop of Hobart Town, and Dr. Wiseman, Bishop of Melopotamus, and Principal of the Romish College at Bath; Drs. Frere, and Cutergois, and Conors, and Messrs. O'Connor, Molino, Doyle, Cotter, Kyan, &c., priests, Drs. Picquet, Cox, D'Arcy, Rolfe, Norris, &c. The ceremonial was accompanied with the musical performances of Misses Lucomb, Bifield, and Whitburn, who sang respectively the Incarnatus and the Gratias Agamus. Mr. Fitzwilliam was amongst the tenors, and Mr. Le Jeune, son, presided at the organ. The celebrated imperial mass, composed by Haydn, was selected for the occasion. The whole was got up in the most imposing manner, and conducted with becoming effect. The sermon, which was a most elaborate piece of eulogistic declamation, was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Wiseman, who took for the argument of his discourse, the 15th verse of the 102d Psalm, and in the course of it pointed out to his auditors, the pleasant prospects of the restoration of what the learned principal called the religion of their fathers. He lamented the sufferings to which Romanism had been exposed for 300 years in England, but rejoiced to think that the signs of the present times were an arguery of better days for its professors. The temples, erected throughout the land by the piety of their ancestors, had been desecrated, and a meagre form of worship substituted for that which was originally performed in them; but he hoped that at no distant period the ancient religion would be restored, and the faith of which he was a minister he triumphant. Towards the conclusion of his discourse, Dr. Wiseman adverted to the saints and confessors by whom the annals of England had been adorned, and to the joy which must, from the present aspect of religious feeling throughout the empire, be given to the Edwards and Edmonds, the Dunstons and Cuthberts, the anchorites and virgins now in Heaven, who once adorned the faith professed in the best ages of the church. After the conclusion of the discourse a collection was made, of which the aggregate amount was £104.

THE REST OF LIFE.—Ah! if people live without an object, they stand, as it were, on the outside of active life; which gives strength to inward occupation, even if no noble endeavour or sweet friendship give that claim to daily life which makes it occasionally, at least, a joy to live; disquiet rages fiercely and tumultuously in the human breast, undermining health, temper, goodness, and even the peace of mind, and corroding rust eat into the steel-plate, and deface its clear mirror with a tracery of disordered caricatures. He who has no employment to which he gives himself with true earnestness, which he does not love as much as himself, has not discovered the true ground on which Christianity brings forth fruit. Such an occupation becomes a quiet and consecrated temple in all hours of affliction, in which the Saviour pours out his blessing; it unites us with other men, so that we can sympathise with their feelings, and make our actions and our wills administer to their wants; it teaches us to know our own circumscribed condition, and rightly to weigh the worth of others. It is the true, firm, and fruit-bearing ground of real Christianity.—Mary Howitt.

In the spring of the year 372, a young man in the thirty first year of his age, in evident distress of mind, entered in his garden near Milan. The sun of his youth—a youth spent in sensuality and impiety, weighed heavily on his soul. Lying under a fig-tree, moaning and pouring out abundant tears, he heard, from a neighbouring house, a young girl saying, and repeating in rapid succession—"Tolle, lege! Tolle, lege!" Take and read, take and read. Raising this as a divine admonition, he returned to the place where he left his friend Alypius to procure the roll of St. Paul's epistles, which he had a short time before left behind him. "I seized the roll," says he, in describing this scene, "I opened it, and read in silence the chapter on which my eyes first alighted." It was the thirteenth of Roman drunkenship, walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting, in strife and enmity, not in chambering and wantonness, and make every provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lust thereof. All was decided by a word. "I did not want any more," said he, "nor was there any need; every art, every art, in the language of Gausson:—"Jesus had conquered; and the grand career of Augustine, the holiest of the kindled that glorified. A passage of God's word, the church for ten centuries; and whose beams gladdened her even to this present day.—After thirty-one years of falls, of misery; faith, life, eternal life came to this erring soul; a new day, an eternal day of joy upon it. A desperate case. Or excels all tell about Pur. A man lying desperately ill, desperately ill or desperately well, he has been lying desperately long time.

IMPROPER CELEBRATION OF MARRIAGE.—Dr. Irvine, stipendiary curate of the parish of St. Mary, Redcliffe, Bristol, has been suspended from the exercise of his sacred calling for one year, for celebrating a marriage between parties who were within the prohibited degrees of affinity, and neither of whom had resided in the parish as required by law.

There is now living, near Georgetown Heights, D. C., a lady, aged near 100, who is the only person in the district, we believe, says the Capitol, that can and has said, "Arise, daughter—go see your daughter, for your daughter's daughter has a daughter."

The Auckland Standard, not half the size of Chamber's Edinburgh Journal, and more than half occupied by advertisements, is one shilling. It may be useful to mark this fact, as indicative of the high value of Money in New Zealand. In a late number of this paper, a four roomed cottage was advertised to be let at thirty shillings per week.

The following dialogue—not a bad illustration of the Cockney tongue—lately took place at one of the Metropolitan police offices.—Witness—"This here feller broke our winder with a tater, and hit Isabeller on the elber, as she was playing on the pianer." Magistrate—"The conduct of the prisna, and his general characta' render it propa' that he should no longa' be a memba' of society."

TRANSATLANTIC NEWSPAPER AND GENERAL AGENCY OFFICE, LIVERPOOL.

CHARLES WILLMER,

Newspaper, Forwarding, and General Agent, SUPPLIES to order, with greater promptitude and regularity than any other house, and on the most reasonable terms. (a London Daily Paper for £6 10s. Sterling per annum.) NEWSPAPERS, PRICE CURRENTS, SHIPPING LISTS, MAGAZINES, and BOOKS, to all parts of the UNITED STATES, CANADA, NOVA SCOTIA, NEW BRUNSWICK, P. E. ISLAND and NEWFOUNDLAND, by the MAIL STEAMERS, sailing on the 4th and 19th of each month from LIVERPOOL, as well as by those from BRISTOL and SOUTHAMPTON; and to all the WEST INDIAN ISLANDS, MEXICO and TEXAS, by the ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS, sailing every fortnight from FALMOUTH.

C. W. will receive Consignments of GOODS, or SMALL PARCELS sent to his care shall be punctually forwarded to their destination. Any description of Goods purchased and forwarded to order.

NEXT OF KIN, and all other description of ADVERTISEMENTS, received for insertion in all the EUROPEAN PUBLICATIONS.

N. B.—All orders should be addressed "CHARLES WILLMER" in full, and none will be attended to unless accompanied by a remittance, or reference for payment on some Liverpool or London House.

[Editors of Newspapers inserting the above advertisement once a week will receive The American News Letter (gratis), on sending a paper (MARKED) containing it.]

TO STATIONERS, MERCHANTS, &c. CHARLES WILLMER

ANNOUNCES that he is now prepared to receive orders for every description of WRITING and PRINTING PAPERS, PRINTING MATERIALS and TYPES, PLAYING CARDS, and GENERAL STATIONERY of every description, which he can execute on most advantageous terms, for cash, having entered into arrangements with Manufacturers, which confer upon him many advantages. The attention of the TRADE, MERCHANTS, and others, desirous of importing any of these Articles, is respectfully solicited.

Sunday Times, Dispatch, Bell's Messenger, New Bell's Messenger, Sanitist, Age, Mining Journal, Era, Conservative Journal, Examiner, John Bull, Court Gazette, Gardeners' Gazette, Gardeners' Chronicle, Argus, Journal of Commerce, British Queen, Railway Times, Railway Magazine, True Tablet, Britannia, children, Emigration Gazette, Agricultural Advocate, Observer, at nonconformist, New Farmers' Journal, Colonial Gazette, Church Intelligencer, City Chronicle, Illustrated London News, published 6d. £1 8 0 per annum.

Magnet, Weekly Chronicle, Watchman, British Statesman, Bell's Life, Athlete, published at 5d. £1 4 0 per annum.

CHARLES WILLMER'S AMERICAN NEWS LETTER AND EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCER.

Enlarged to the extent of Ten additional Columns.

THE above Newspaper, now enlarged Ten additional Columns, which was established in July, 1842, is regularly published at Liverpool expressly for transmission by every Steam Ship sailing from any port in Britain to any port in the United States, and its leading feature is to give, at one glance, an account of every important event that has occurred in Great Britain, Europe, or Asia, in the interval between the sailing of each Steam Ship, whether in politics or commerce—a correct and comprehensive Shipping List, in which will be found a faithful record of the arrival and departure of American vessels at and from all the British, European and Asiatic Ports—with notices of such casualties or disasters as may from time to time occur—a complete Prices Current, in which the greatest care is taken to give the latest reports of the markets for the various descriptions of American Produce, from the most unquestionable sources—thus combining, in one sheet, a Newspaper, a Shipping List, and a Prices Current.

The Annual Subscription to CHARLES WILLMER'S AMERICAN NEWS LETTER is 12s. 6d. Sterling. Orders and Subscriptions will be received at any of Messrs. POMEROY & CO'S EXPRESS OFFICES in the UNITED STATES and CANADA, and in Boston, by Messrs. Redding & Co., News Agents; HALIFAX, Mr. Belcher, Stationer; MONTREAL, Mr. Wm. Greig, Bookseller; ST. JOHN'S, N. B., Mr. G. E. Fenety, Morning News Office; QUEBEC, Mr. Charles F. Ford, Mountain-street; ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, Mr. McCoubrey, Times Office; CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND, Cooper & Bremner, Herald Office; or they may be sent direct to the Publisher, addressed as follows:—

CHARLES WILLMER, Transatlantic Newspaper Office, 5, South John-street, Liverpool.

GENERAL AGENCY AND COMMISSION OFFICE,

No. 18, Cornhill, London, opposite the new Exchange. To Merchants, Commercial News Rooms, Public Libraries, Agricultural Societies, Officers of the United Services, Printers, Publishers of Newspapers, and Colonists generally.

P. L. SIMMONDS, General Agent and Commission Merchant, in offering his Services to his friends, and the Colonial Public in general, begs to acquaint them that he is ready to receive orders for supplies of any kind and quantity, and goods of every description of first-rate quality, at the very lowest market prices of the day, and to transact business upon the most liberal terms, provided he is previously furnished with funds or drafts, at either long or short dates, or a reference to some London or Liverpool House for payment.

P. L. SIMMONDS will receive consignments of any description of Merchandise, to be sold on commission, and accept bills for two-thirds of the amount, on receipt of the bills of lading. Consignments entrusted to his care will meet with every possible dispatch in their disposal, and sales be conducted with the greatest attention to the interests of the disposer. An extensive knowledge of general business, acquired during a long residence in the West Indies; and subsequent extensive courses of business with all the British Colonies, the experience of several years in London as a Colonial Agent, coupled with promptitude, attention, and judgment, will, he trusts, enable him to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their commands.

N. B.—Parents sending home their children for education may with confidence entrust them to the care of Mr. Simmonds, who will undertake to see them placed in first-rate and respectable establishments, where every attention shall be paid to their health, morals, improvement and general comfort.

[The American and Canadian Editors who exchange and do business with Mr. Simmonds will oblige him by copying this.]

VESSEL FOR SALE.

A LEXR. PICKERING offers for Sale the Schooner New London, burthen about Twenty Tons, old measurement. She is well calculated for the Fishery, or a small coaster. New London, June 10th, 1843.

CHARLOTTETOWN: Printed and published by COOPER & BREMNER, Printers to the Hon. the House of Assembly, at their Office, East corner of Pownal and Water Streets.—TERMS, 15s. per annum, payable in advance, or 10s. per annum, half-yearly in advance.