ed courage, and was again blessed with seeing the rocky hearts of many of his hearers broken by the hammer of God's word.

Correspondence.

New York Correspondence.

New York, March 7, 1856.

Mr. Editor,—Home again. I propose in this letter to give you some account of the meeting in Walworth. Though I was there three Sabbaths and quite into another week, I was not able, on account of the storms and impassable state of the roads, to preach but a trifle over a week. Our order of meetings was to preach in the evening, and during the morning to hold a Conference Meeting. The audiences both by night and day were good, rather more than usual for the place at first, and toward the last quite to the extent of the capacity of the house. The last few meetings I was told some people came the distance of six or eight miles.

The first conversion was that of a young man, about twenty-one years of age. In relating his experience, he traced his first special religious convictions, to a few words dropped in a private conversation by one of our ministers, on his way home from General Conference, more than two years ago. It was a matter of joy and encouragement to me to see how the good seed will at length spring up, though we may not live to see the fruits. One may sow and another reap. While these pleasant thoughts passed through my mind, there were others that obtruded themselves upon my attention—thoughts unpleasant and mortifying. Though the ground is every where prepared, and though God is so ready to preserve the good seed once committed to the soil and to give his clouds and rains, and the genial warmth, yet how negligent are we often, in regard to sowing. We withhold more than is meet, and push our way on to spiritual poverty, though we might prepare an abundant harvest.

This reminds me of an anecdote which I have somewhere heard or read, of a good hotel keeper whose practice it was to entertain ministers of the gospel gratuitously. One morning one of his guests about to leave without paying his bill, was reminded by the landlord of that item of business. His guest then for the first, made himself known as a preacher. This, however, did not settle his bill, the other insisting that as his guest had "eaten and slept, and conversed as a sinner, he should pay as a sinner." Alas, how many professed ministers and christians, I fear, will have to pay as sinners at the judgment.

But the good brother whose words were blessed as above noticed, never passes a night in a family, nor spends an hour in conversation without doing something for his master. And yet he never is regarded as obtrusive even by the impenitent. The secret of this matter is, he loves his work supremely, and, having the will, he easily finds the way.

But I have forgotten our meeting. Coviction continued to increase as the meeting progressed, and this despite the interruptions from the drifted roads. One of the lads who has since been converted observed, after an interruption of some days, when we met, that the storm had not put back the meeting, he thought, as the minds of the people were on it. Those who publicly requested prayer, augmented till at one time twenty-five requested prayer. At that time you might have seen, kneeling at the altar imploring mercy, the gray-haired man of seventy, and children under twelve; men of property in mature manhood, and their employes; the mother and the maiden.

It was estimated there were over forty, when I left, who had either for the first tasted redeeming love or been restored after grievous wandering; and yet, the meeting seemed only just begun, and, I am confident that I shall hear of many others brought in under the labors of the faithful Pastor, Bro. Holmes, who designed to protract the meeting for some days.

I have but a word to say, as to the means employed, so far as we speak of means of the part of man. The people prepared to give their attention to the meeting; the people for a number of years have to a good degree appreciated the labors of the Pastor; there is there a goodly company of brethren and sisters, who not only pray but have confidence in prayer. In regard to the subjects of discourse, we may observe perhaps without egotism, Christ as the Divine Incarnation, the Holy Spirit, human depravity, human redemption through the infinite mercy of God, and the approaching judgment, considered in a plain Bible way, were the chief themes, and that too with every precaution against excitement, save only as it had its origin in intelligent conviction.

On my way home, I called at Rochester, where I found Rev. H. Blackmarr, Pastor of our Church in that place, engaged in a good work, as regards his Sabbath-school. His field of labor is one demanding much self-sacrifice and persevering labor. I learned also that Rev. Charles G. Finney, President of Oberlin College, is very successful this winter in his labors in Rochester. I was told that there are hundreds of inquirers at his Special Meetings for that class.

Last Sabbath, the first since my return, I was cheered upon giving an invitation to the anxious in our usual Prayer-meeting, to see nine come forward for prayer. Your readers, I presume, will pardon me for these personal allusions, if I promise not to trouble them with the like again.

G.

Canada Correspondence.

Montreal, C. E., Feb. 25th 1856.

Mr. Editor,—In continuing my remarks on our Anniversary Meeting, it may not be out of place to state, that one of the speakers brought out an idea on Tuesday evening, with respect to *his* views of the proper manner of spending the Sabbath, so far as public worship was concerned, which made a decided impression upon the audience. In brief it was this: in the forenoon, a sermon, with the usual accompaniments of prayer and praise; in the afternoon, a Sabbath School on a large scale, comprising the entire congregation, in which the study of the Bible should be the grand object, the exercises to be varied by frequent singing,—the hymns to be few, well chosen, committed to memory, and sung by all, to tunes well known and cheerful; in the evening, a meeting of the brethren for mutual instuction, calculated to promote social and christian fellowship, in which opportunity would be afforded to any brother to to exercise his gift to edification, exhortation, and comfort. To this, I would take the liberty of adding, a participation in the Lord's Supper. It may not be amiss to add, that these views were advanced by a Presbyterian minister, and expressions of approval from ministerial brethren of other denominations were numerous and cordial.

It would have gladdened your heart, Mr. Editor, to have participated in our Bible Meeting; such a mass of living beings! Such earnest and faithful speaking! Such a fine christian spirit throughout! It was really delightful. There was no clap trap, no effort at display, no tedious far-fetched arguments, but, as one speaker remarked, "let christians carry out the spirit of the Bible in all things, everywhere; and let there be more believing prayer, and there will be less need of defending the Bible from the attacks of infidels." Assuredly this witness is true. Oh, if christians had but the Bible-spirit, would it not be better for themselves, better for the cause of christianity, better for the world? Who, from this moment, will seek, untiringly to cultivate this spirit?

Living, as we do, in the midst of a papal community, where an overwhelming majority adhere to the Romish communion, it is gratifying to find such an interest manifested on the part of the Protestant population, in the working of the French Canadian Missionary Society, and such fearlessness, not merely in speaking against the errors of Romanism,—which is not difficult to some persons, as they are constituted mentally—but in braving danger in actual contact with the opposing priesthood, and the priest-governed populace. Montreal is a Catholic city, so far as numbers go. Alas! it is Catholic in its influence also, to a lamentable degree. So far as I know, in no Protestant family do the Roman Catholic domestics attend family worship; and I am cognizant of instances, in which wives were forbidden to join their husbands in such worship, although earnestly desiring it. It is amazing how extensively the intermarriage of the two communions is consumated, although the ceremony is performed by the priest, and the Protestant takes a solemn oath to abstain from every effort to turn away the other partner from Romanism, and promises to bring up *all the children* papists! Convents abound in the city and neighbourhood, and, to their shame be it said, many professed Protestants contribute largely to their support; the popular notion being that convent education is the very best to make an accomplished lady. I have been shocked at the apathy on this point of some whom I have met, whose education was procured in convents; few undertaking to defend the practice, but many seeing no harm in it. It is pleasing to know, that the better part of the Protestant community oppose this suicidal course, and are deeply interested in the christianizing efforts of the French Canadian Missionary Society.

The attendance on Friday evening was not nearly so large as the two preceding evenings, and there was a perceptable difference in the faces, both on the platform and in the pews, but one thousand five hundred persons make no unimportant audience. It is strange how shy some good men are of Temperance Societies. It is no argument, that some temperance advocates are indiscreet in their modes of urging its claims; this makes it the more needful that *discreet* persons should come forward. But I fear I am trespassing upon your space. Allow me to say to your readers, in conclusion, that we, in Canada, are looking anxiously to our friends in New Brunswick, praying that they may be true to their principles. Our only fear is, that, some of our professed friends will prove false. May God inspire every true patriot, every genuine christian, with such wisdom and zeal as are needful to carry out the great reform, which, if New Brunswick is true to herself, will do so much to make her sons and daughters honourable and happy. A. B.

Public Meeting at Southampton.

Canterbury, March 1st, 1856.

Mr. Editor,—As you are known to be a true friend of the Prohibitory Liquor Law, and would like to see the good cause of Temperance sustained, I beg to acquaint you of the general feeling of the public in this part of the country. A few days since, Elder Samuel Hartt attended a Temperance Meeting in the Campbell Settlement, where the universal opinion was in favour of Prohibition. He then appointed a meeting in Southampton, to consider its utility; a very large congregation assembled. The meeting was opened by Elder Hartt with singing and prayer, after which, powerful appeals were made to the people in favour of the Law, by Elders Hartt and Sealy, and the assembled multitude seemed to feel a deep interest in it. Before the meeting closed, the following resolution was offered by Thomas Atherton, Esq., and seconded by Mr. George H. Maxon, which was carried with great delight to all, Mr. Hart requesting the yeas to stand up, and the whole congregation rose to their feet, after they were seated again, he requested if there were any nays, that they would signify the same by standing up, but none arose, after which the meeting was dismissed. Yours, in haste,

Asa Dow.

Whereas, an Act did pass the Legislature of this Province, and has received the sanction of Her Most Gracious Majesty, the Queen, to prevent the importation, manufacture, and traffic in intoxicating liquors, which came into operation on the first of January last. And, whereas, this community has learned, with great regret, that the opposers of the Law have introduced into the Assembly, now sitting in Fredericton, a Bill to repeal said Prohibitory Law. Therefore, unanimously

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, the Prohibitory Liquor Law is beneficial in its effects to the community at large, and, therefore, it is not expedient to repeal said Law.

Henry Martyn said: "I felt the need of setting apart a day for the restoration of my soul by solemn prayer; my views of eternity have become dim and transient." And what Henry Martyn felt, every Christian often needs.

A man named Baker was recently hung in England for murder. A paper, which he was not able to finish, contains these words: "What has brought me here? Pride—short prayers—not reading my Bible—Sabbath-breaking, and all manner of wickedness."

The Intelligencer.

SAINT JOHN, N. B. MARCH 21, 1856.

Our Absence.

Our absence from the City for twelve days will be a sufficient apology to several of our correspondents for seeming neglect of their articles. Some reports of meetings on the Prohibitory Law have been deferred so long, that their publication now, in full, would be hardly necessary. We now expect to remain at home for a few days, during which time we will endeavor to make amends for any apparent deficiencies during our absence.

Revival Intelligence.

WICKHAM.

In the discharge of our duty as the conductor of a religious journal, we have nothing more pleasant than that of recording the numerous revivals with which our Province has been blessed during the last year. At the present time a refreshing from the presence of the Lord is being enjoyed by several of our churches and congregations, and also by those of other denominations. We have just returned from Wickham, Queen's County, after spending about twelve days there, during which time we have witnessed a special outpouring of the Spirit of God. About sixteen years since an extraordinary work of grace occurred there, under the labours of Elder Samuel Hartt; and for several years the church then organized, continued to enjoy the blessing of God. A day of adversity, however, at length came, and the people were scattered. At several seasons since, there have been some tokens of good, and occasional conversions have taken place, but no real revival in the church. A few continued to maintain the worship of God, without any stated ministry, and without ordinances. At the District Meeting held in Hampstead, a few weeks since, two of the brethren came from the church in Wickham, with the Macedonian cry of "Come over and help us." This enlisted the sympathies of some present, and it was resolved to visit them at an early day. A series of meetings were accordingly determined on, to commence on the 8th inst., and notice given in the "Intelligencer." On the 7th inst., we left home to attend them, and on our arrival at the place, found that the recent severe snow storms had completely blocked up the roads in the neighbourhood, and the meeting house had remained unopened during the winter—the few persons who were in the habit of meeting on the Sabbath having resorted to private dwellings as more comfortable and convenient. The aspect of things was rather dreary indeed, and the prospect of revival anything but encouraging. Two brethren, however, set about shovelling a road to the place of worship, and finally succeeded in effecting an entrance. During the forenoon of Saturday, we visited the families in the neighbourhood, and at 2 o'clock a few persons assembled for worship, among them several of the church at Little River, Hampstead. But dark as was the prospect outwardly, *God was with us*. In the evening a few more assembled, and further tokens of good were manifested. The following day, (Sabbath), the congregation was still small, in consequence of the travelling, but we felt assured, notwithstanding, that God would revive his work. We accordingly requested the people generally, to lay aside their business as far as they possibly could during the ensuing week, and give themselves to the Lord; in doing this we felt fully confident that God would bless and own them.—Never did we see a more hearty response to any request, and on Monday evening it was evident that the Lord had accepted the sacrifice. The principle labour during the first three days of the meeting was to revive the church, which as we have said, had become greatly scattered, and discouraged. In following out the law of the Lord, however, they were soon gathered and revived; wanderers were restored, backsliders reclaimed, and all were renewed in gifts and graces. This was effected by simply obeying the truth, in confessing their faults, forsaking their sins, and submitting themselves one to another. Never did we see greater displays of the power of truth when submitted to, then we did in Wickham last week. There were great "heart searchings" followed by great humiliation and contrition before the Lord. At this stage of the meetings there was much solemnity and apparently deep conviction resting on the minds of the unconverted, and in every subsequent meeting a number came forward as seekers after God. As the meetings advanced delivering power was manifested, and on Wednesday evening, twelve happy converts came forward for baptism, and on the following day obeyed the Lord in that ordinance. On the following Sabbath nine more were baptized in the presence of a vast concourse of persons, many of whom had attended the special efforts of the week, and were deeply moved by the Spirit of God. We are well assured that some of these have received the word in good and honest hearts, and although we may not see them come forth, yet in the great day of accounts they will appear as the fruits of this revival; while others alas! will probably resist the strivings of the Spirit, and be given over to hardness of heart! How fearful the thought, that not a revival occurs in which souls are converted to God, but others are also sealed to final retribution and everlasting destruction!

On Saturday the church was brought together for the purpose of renewing covenant, and setting things in order, and the duty of Church members was fully set before them. The Covenant and Directory prepared at our last G. Conference were adopted. This was a meeting of great interest, and we believe the beneficial results will never be lost. On Sabbath afternoon we came around the Lord's table, it being the first time that this ordinance had been administered to this church for several years. There were those who for years had been believers in Christ, there also were others, some of whom had that day been buried in baptism; just in the morning of life they had consecrated themselves to God, and now they came round his table to shew forth their Saviour's death till he comes.—It was a solemn and interesting season, one which we shall never forget, and which we trust will long be remembered by all present. We spent Monday a few miles from that place in the neighbourhood of Brother G. Vanwart, at whose house we had meeting in the morning, and at at the School house in the evening; these were solem seasons indeed. Several young brethren and others, (among whom were T. Conner and I. Merritt), were with us during the week, and rendered essential service in the work.

We regard this revival as one of the best we ever witnessed. The brethren who have been endeavoring to sustain the cause there are, we believe, true-hearted men, and we think they have before them now a prospect for future usefulness. We will give an incident in this work, which we think ought to encourage all our readers in the discharge of their duty.—When the meetings commenced, a part of the family of one brother were in St. John; on Tuesday a sleigh was dispatched to bring them home, their parents fully believing that if they were present they would share in the blessing. On Wednesday, they returned home; the Spirit immediately arrested them, and on the Lord's day they were buried in baptism, rejoicing in the pardon of their sins.

We omitted stating before that Elder B. Merritt was with us in several meetings, and heartily co-operated in the good work.

BALDHILL.

Several years since a Church was organized in this place, but afterwards became scattered, and we believe public worship was almost or quite abandoned. Elder B. Merritt, however, occasionally visited the place, and preached unto them the Word of Life. Subsequently, Brother Thomas Lounon, who, when very young, professed religion, and has ever since maintained his integrity, moved into this place, and has essentially aided in sustaining religion there. A revival is now in progress. Elder Merritt baptized seven a few days since; and we learn that several more are to be baptized immediately.

HENDERSON SETTLEMENT.

We learn indirectly that Elder John Wallace is engaged in revival with the Church in this place. The particulars we have not heard. We believe that Elder Merritt has labored here occasionally for several years, and no doubt much seed has been sown from which fruit will now spring forth.

LONG REACH.

A series of meetings were commenced in the meeting house near Brother R. French's on Saturday the 8th inst., by Elder J. Noble, assisted by Brethren McKenzie and Garrity. A deep interest has been awakened among the people, and a prospect exists of much good resulting therefrom.

Home Missions.

We brought the subject of Missions before the brethren in Wickham, the first Sabbath we spent there. The congregation was small, but the subscriptions were liberal, amounting, with the collection, to seven pounds, sixteen shillings.

Liberality.

A sister has forwarded to us the sum of *Five Pounds*, one half of which is to be appropriated to Home Missions, and the other half to Foreign. This is an example in liberality which we should like to see imitated by many more. *Unsolicited* offerings to the cause of God discover hearts prompted by right motives, and influenced by correct feelings of sympathy. We trust this good example will not be lost on some others.

New Publications.

A Book for the Young. By a Lady.

This is a neat little volume, by Sarah French, just issued from the press of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan of this city. It comprises a number of articles intended to interest the young, and leave upon them a healthy influence. We are not however, in favor of works of fiction of any kind, the very best we conceive being calculated to cultivate a taste for that kind of reading to the exclusion of the more useful. The intention of the Authoress is doubtless pure, and the book before us is an interesting little volume.

Report *of the Chief Commissioner of Public Works, for the year* 1855.

We have received this document, giving a statement of the condition of the Public Works of this Province. It embraces the following departments: 1. General Observations. 2. Great Roads and Bridges. 3. Dredging Machine. 4. Improvement of Harbours. 5. Erection of Light Houses. 6. Improvement of Navigation of Rivers. 7. Public Buildings. 8. Public Works.

Reports *of the Board of Commissioners* and of the Superintendent of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum of New Brunswick, for the year 1855.

This document has been laid upon our table. It affords all the necessary information in relation to the Institution, and which is highly satisfactory. We regard the management and superintendence of this Institution as highly creditable to both the Commissioners and the Physician.—On the first of January last there were in it *one hundred and thirty one patients*, that is seventy-one men and sixty women.

The Colonial Presbyterian, *and Protestant Journal*.—This is the title of a new *weekly* paper, the two first numbers only of which, have been issued. It was published *monthly* last year, under the editorial management of the Rev. Wm. Elder, of St. Stephens; it is now in its weekly issue, under the care of the Rev. James Bennett, of St. John. It is the same size of the *Intelligencer*, and is the organ of the Presbyterians of New Brunswick. We rejoice at the increase of religious newspapers in this Province; to them we attribute principally the numerous revivals through the country. Some estimate of their influence may be imagined from the numbers issued. Our Printer, Mr. G. W. Day, who also prints the Presbyterian, issues about 10,000 copies weekly, besides a monthly of 4,500 copies; all of which contain sound evangelical doctrine, and must do a great amount of good. We hail the Presbyterian with pleasure, and wish it success.

☞ Recently, at the Dental College in Philadelphia the degree of D. D. S. (Doctor of Dental Surgery) was conferred upon Dr. J. C. Hatheway of this city.

☞ We refer our readers to the advertisement of the Methodist Magazine in another column. We have been receiving it for some time in exchange, and can recommend it an excellent monthly.

Secular Department.

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

Seven Days later from Europe!

PERSIA AT NEW YORK.

New York, March 20.

The Steamship "Persia" arrived this morning at New York. No tidings of the Pacific. General news unimportant.

Peace Conference progressing favorably; the preliminaries have been signed.

Emperor Napoleon in his address to the French Legislative Body spoke in cordial terms of English alliance, and stated that while he hoped for peace, it was necessary to be prepared for peace and war.

Brokers Circular reports Wheat declined 6d., Flour 2s. to 3s., Corn 1s. on the week without much business. Sugar active and 6d. dearer, provisions unchanged.—Consols 91½

Thrilling Account of the Fall of Kars.

[From the Liverpool Journal, Feb. 16.]

Dr. Sandwith a native of Hull, and who is the sole representative at present of the army who so gallantly defended Kars, was entertained, yesterday morning week, at a public breakfast, at the Station Hotel, Hull. There were upwards of 200 of the *elite* of the town and neighbourhood present—ladies and gentlemen. The Mayor occupied the chair; and, after the usual toasts, proposed the health of Dr. Sandwith.

Dr. Sandwith, in returning, thanks, said:—To you, Mr. Mayor, and those gentlemen who have planned this banquet, my thanks are chiefly due for the high honour that has been done me, and the pleasure you have afforded me in meeting so many of my fair countrywomen, whose bright eyes and fair complexions I have but dreamed of for the last seven years (cheers and laughter), and whom at one time I never hoped to see again. It is scarcely necessary for me to notice the delicacies spread out before me, when but a few weeks ago I was taking a luncheon off a poor old cavalry horse. I can do little more than repeat my thanks for the honours you have this day conferred upon me (cheers). But I cannot accept them as merely given to myself. I cannot forget my gallant chief (loud cheers), who, though he lost a city, never lost a battle (continued cheering), who, although in one sense unfortunate, has crowned his honoured head with unfading laurels; and I think, therefore, you will agree with me when I say that at the top of that list of glorious heroes which this war has called forth the name of General Williams stands pre-eminent (cheers). When we first went to Kars we met the army at Erzeroum a mere rabble. I would not cast a slight upon a brave and long-suffering ally, but we cannot disguise the fact that the army to which we went had been beaten five times, and that the last battle had been the most disastrous of all. When General Williams joined that army, he did so simply as her Majesty's commissioner, and not with any authority as general; he had not the command of a single regiment in the field; his duty was simply to report the course of events to his government. But General Williams was equal to the circumstances in which he found himself placed (cheers). He found the army dissolved, and the enemy at the very gates of the province, (hear,) and peculation among the officials (cheers). He at once told the governor and officers that they were enriching themselves at the expense of the troops, and he told them so in language as plain as that I now use to you (hear). They crouched to him, and from that time he was the actual Commander-in-chief (cheers). During the winter of 1854 and during 1855 his work was incessant; he prepared the army for a new campaign, but, unfortunately, and, indeed unhappily, he was not backed up at Constantinople. The Pashas were too busy in filling their coffers to meet General William's requisitions, but, nevertheless, this brought out the qualities of the hero of Kars more than ever, and he made the best of the resources he had (cheers). General Mouravieff, at the head of a well-appointed army of 40,000 men, was just then preparing to besiege Kars. We were at that time at Erzeroum. Colonel Lake had gone a month before to Kars, and had greatly improved the insignificant fortifications which he found, and, by Captain Thompson and Major Teasdale aiding him, they made that city what it has proved to be—impregnable to all but famine (loud cheers). Four forced marches over a distance of about one hundred miles brought us to the city. We found the troops no longer what they had been—poor, neglected, destitute ragged men—truly they were ragged men—but their eyes were filled with courage and their hearts full of "Veeliams Pasha," whom they recognised as their commander. They told us at every step that they would stand to the last; and I need not tell you how well and nobly they redeemed their word. A few days after this the alarm gun from the top of a battery was fired, and the word passed from mouth to mouth, "The foe, the foe; they come, they come!" (hear, hear). We saillied out, not from our entrenchments, but from the open camp that surrounded our brestworks, and then we saw a compact body of men—their bayonets gleaming in the morning sun—their flanks protected by cavalry and artillery—there, I say, we saw them advancing towards our breastworks. Every soldier there said "Thank God they have come at last! We are ready!" (cheers). I must tell you that at this time our total force was about 17,000, including a great number of irregulars; the enemy's force was about 40,000 (hear, hear.) As this huge body came nearer we pushed out our irregular cavalry, who were met by the Cossack irregular cavalry, of the Russians. Their masses came on and made a rush upon the extremity of our works, where they met with a hailstorm of grape. Our cavalry sallied out and met the advancing columns, and at all sides raged the tide of war (cheers). The battle lasted but a short time, three hours at the utmost, and then the Russians retreated (great cheering). Day after day, week after week passed without any succors showing themselves, and without any assistance being forthcoming. Nevertheless the hearts of the troops were in the right place (cheers). The Turkish soldier stood out wonderfully (hear, hear). We had at that time a large portion of the population disaffected towards us, namely, the Christians—and a very good reason they had, I am sorry to say for it—they had undergone ages of oppression at the hands of the unworthy governors and pashas (hear, hear). We had besides traitors in the camp; and all these things occupied the attention of the gallant General Williams (cheers). However, measures were instantly taken for the repression of these (hear, hear. Week by week rolled on, varied only by an occasional skirmish, an occasional feint, or an occasional slight attack. Still there were craven spirits who counselled surrender, and, completely surrounded as were our poor, starved, unpaid soldiers, many of them gave way, and deserted. General Williams at once adopted strong measures. But, gentlemen, a brighter day was dawning for us; another glorious triumph was to be ours.

On the 29th of September, when our troops were giving way under the hope deferred which maketh the heart sick—on the 29th of September, shortly after the sun had risen, the roar of the artillery was heard on the western extremity of our works, intermingled with the rattle of musketry. We knew then what had happened. Seven mortal hours those poor troops fought against the enemy, whilst he made assault after assault. Some of our batteries were carried, but General Williams with eagle eye saw where raged the heaviest fight, and reinforcements were sent out where they were required, and drove out at the point of the bayonet the Russians who had got into their batteries (cheers). After seven hours' mortal conflict, we saw at last the Russians retreating down the hill. The very women brought us ammunition in their aprons, and assisted us in every way,—crying out, "We pray for you," "We will help you," "May God sharpen your swords" (hear, hear). Some of these devoted and gallant women, I regret to say, fell,—but they fell gloriously, like true heroines as they were (cheers). Unhappily at this time every grain of barley had been consumed, and we had no cavalry force in the place, or this would have been the termination of our troubles. I cannot describe to you the horrors that ensued in the month or two following this attack. There you saw women and children expiring by the way side of famine; as you passed along they turned reproachful glances at the soldiery, almost as starving as they, exclaiming—"Why do you not go out to fight?" "Why keep us here to perish with hunger?" "Take the children, we can no longer support them!" Such a time as that was the time for trying the true soldier—(hear, hear)—and I am proud to say the soldiery there bore the test nobly (cheers). Many of them dropped down dead at their posts, from sheer hunger and exhaustion; and in the forts, where scanty provisions for three days were laid by, there was not a single instance of a biscuit being stolen. The hospitals were crowded with the sick and dying, and death stared us in the face daily, on every hand. But those who died, died like heroes; and to the last our works were maintained by that gallant band of starving soldiers (cheers) At the time a Turkish pasha, whose name I cannot mention without indignation, was constantly writing to us from Erzeroum, whence we expected him to come out with a relieving force—"Hold out I am coming;" "hold out two days longer;" "hold out three days longer;" "hold out, I am coming." We did hold out, day after day, and week after week, but never relief came. The time came at last, the dreadful hour of capitulation. The hearts of every one swelled well nigh to bursting with grief and indignation (hear). Gen. Williams one snowy morning—for the weather by that time had become nipping cold—one snowy morning Gen. Williams rode out to the Russian camp with a flag of truce. He was met and conducted with all due politeness and respect to General Mouravieff. He said, "I have come to arrange the terms of a capitulation. There are certain articles upon which I must insist, and if you refuse them, you must remember the garrison has not yet surrendered;—if you refuse them every gun in Kars shall be burst, every trophy destroyed (hear, hear). I have no wish to rob you of trophies which you have well earned, but if the terms I ask are refused, you will have nothing but a famished crowd of disarmed soldiers" (hear, hear). That chivalrous and noble-minded man—for it would ill become me not to render justice to the chivalry of an enemy (applause)—that noble minded man replied, "Gen. Williams you have won for yourself a name in history; posterity shall stand amazed at the courage, at the endurance, and at the lofty qualities exhibited by you in this siege. Yourself and your troops are covered with glory. I have no wish to outrage humanity by anything unbecoming me as a general, and the terms you ask I accede to" (cheers). I leave you to imagine the emotion between those two brave generals, whose hearts were swelling with the noblest feelings that ever were called forth in our nature (loud cheers). Ladies and gentlemen, I am unable to describe you the melancholy day of our capitulation; our poor troops, feeble and tottering from starvation and disease, marched out to meet, not a conquering, but a conquered and defeated foe (hear hear, and loud cheers). Never shall I forget the scene of capitulation. Women and children wailed from the house tops; old warriors wept aloud, exclaiming, "How is it God has forsaken us?" The Turkish soldiers reproached their government for thus deserting them, and it must be admitted that their government was unworthy of such splendid troops (hear, and cheers). Time will show who was in fault—(hear, hear)—but I think you will agree with me that, upon whomsoever the blame may rest—the garrison of Kars has covered itself with glory. I had a letter the other day from a distinguished member of Parliament, who said, "I have read your work; but I am sorry to see you have abused the Turks, and have thereby pitted the fanatics of England against the fanatics of Turkey!" I deny that I have abused the Turks; I have only abused the Turkish authorities, and if they do not deserve what I have said I am ready to beg their pardon (cheers). You will read upon the subject yourselves, and will then judge whether they have deserved what I said or not. The Turkish soldiers are brave, loyal, and devoted, and have proved themselves to be so (cheers,) but a certain corrupt clique of Turkish Pashas command these soldiers, who are not worthy of them (continued cheers). I am unable to tell you how I admire the Turks, but I will not mix them up with those men who, by their acts, heap contempt on