From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser. LATER FROM CHINA.

The ship Panama, Captain Benjamin, arrived yesterday from Macao, whence she sailed on the 6th January, and brings us three weeks later advices.

The Panama was allowed to sail, nowithstanding the blockade, in company with the Kosciusko, by an exercise of special grace on the part of Commodore Bremer, or of Superintendent Elliott a piece of courtesy for which divers explanations are given in the Macao papers. It is ascribed to respect for the American flag— to a sense of justice on the part of the commodore, who felt that the original notice of blockade had been rigorously short—to an old pledge given by the superintendent, when the ships went in that they should be permitted to come out again—to the fact that the rich lading of the Kosciusko was owned by London merchants, and destined for London—and in short to sundry other causes, not one of which may be true.

The news brought by the Panama may be summed up in very few words, to wit, matters remained in about the same co as at the date of our last advices. The negotiations with Keshen, the new commissioner, were dragging their slow length along with little or no prospect of such a termination as the English desired. Capt. Benjamin reports as follows:-

At the time the Panama left, the Chinese had hauled the junks loaded with stone, on the first part preparatory to sinking them in the channel, and for fear they would accomplish their object before I could get out, I was forced to come down the river without a pilot or chop—waited at second bar several days for chop, in order to come out. When I left, the junks were hauled in line, intend-ing to sink them as soom as the English attacked the Bogue forts, and this event was expected to take place the day after I left.

The British merchants at Macao were much perplexed and discontented at the permitted sailing of the Panama, which they looked upon as giving an unfair advantage to the Americans.

CANADA.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY IN TORONTO. From the Commercial Herald.

Pursuant to custom, the National Societies of our good City mustered in force to do fitting honour to the Anniversary of St. George—the gathering, though not so numerous this year as we have witnessed on former occasions, was very respectable, the St. Andrew's Society in particular, turning out in the most handsome

The three Societies, with their respective banners waving in the breeze and preceded by the Band of the 34th Regiment, marched, at half past one o'clock, to the Cathedral church of St. James, where Divine Service was performed by the Rev. Chaplain. The selection of psalms and lessons proper for the day, was made with much taste, and any of our readers who will take the trouble to refer to them will be well rewarded for his pains—the Psalms were 122, 133 and 137; the lessons Deuteronomy 8, 1st Peter, 2nd chap. to v. 17. During the intervals of the service the band performed some fine pieces of sacred music, among which an anthem from the hundredth psalm was greatly admired: the discourse was from Isaiah, chap. 33. v. 6—"Wisdom and knowledge shall be the stability of thy times," and the Rev. Gentleman handled the subject with ability and feeling. It would give us pleasure to extend our notes of the sermon but our limits preclude it—one passage, however, is too striking and elegant to be omitted, and in thus enriching our columns with this extract, the public can judge of the general merits of the remainder:

"As long as we adhere to great and genuine principles, we can scarcely form too high an idea of our own future destiny, or of that of the country at large. Had the haughty Roman been told as he conducted his rude military cars along the stupendous causeways which he constructed through the length and breadth of barbarous England, that the desolate forests and mist-covered marshes, through which he wheeled his cumbrous vehicles, would at a future day be decorated with cities of palatial beauty, and that science, philosophy, and a divine religion would there find, amidst sacred groves, quiet and secure retreats, that haughty Roman would have smiled at the chimerical idea. Yet such became the fact. A great Roman orator and philosopher could once say contemptously of our fatherland, that from that island none could look for persons either skilled in letters or music, and that no booty of gold or silver could be carried away from it. How would be have been startled, could the realities of its future history, its pre-eminent glory, its wisdom and its wealth, have been revealed to his eye Yes! our home, rough, primitive, and natural though it may be at present, may yet have a glorious future before it. In many a spot where now stand decaying homesteads of unhewn timber, may rise edifices of unperishing marble. The refinements of Grecian architecture had their first type in humble buildings of logs; the graceful triglyph was but the end of a beam. The retiring aisles, the clustering columns, the groined roof of the Gothic taste, were but imitations of the architecture of the forest,—the beautiful vistas, the stately holes, the high over-arching branches of the solemn woods. The magnificent Cathedral Church of Durham and many another stately fane that now unfolds its awful perspective to the astonished eye, were once either structures of plank, or frail tabernacles of osier wattle-work. Let these things be cheering omens to us: we are being educated as a people under the auspices of a country, which, as long as it exists, will be a standing monument to the world, of humble beginnings advanced to the most glorious results by a long adherence to pure and holy maxims. Wisdom and knowledge have been her stability. Let us consent to be instructed in these, and we shall reap like pre-

cious fruit." in aid of the charitable funds of the Society. The Societies returned to the Hotel-the usual procession through the City being dispensed with-where the President returned thanks to the Sister Societies for the honour of their attendance—three cheers were severally given for St. Andrew's and St. Patrick's Societies, and by them acknowledged with three cheers for St. George.

SPEECH OF DR. COOKE AT THE CONSERVATIVE MEETING, AT BELFAST.*

Doctor Cooke then came forward, and was received with deafening cheers, and several rounds of Kentish fire. He said-My Lords and gentlemen, I have now in my hands one of the most important records, and, of course, one of the most veracious statements that has ever been exhibited to a Belfast audience. (Hear, hear.) The record to which I allude is taken from an undoubted authority—that from which none of us can be supposed to dissent. It is from no less an authority than the *Belfast Vindicator*. (Laughter, hisses, and groans.) This record is worthy of preservation, and my anxiety for its safe keeping was such, that, in coming to the meeting, and in dread of its irreparable loss, I actually carried it thus—placing it next my heart. (Hear, hear.) It is deeply to be regretted that so valuable a production should remain confined to oil and lampblack. But if the Repealers be the grateful men I take them to be, they will eedily have it printed in letters of gold, framed in the exquisite manner, and hand it down in their wills to their posterity, as one of the most valuable and truthful descriptions of the greatest event that ever occurred in Ulster. (Laughter and great cheering, that continued for several minutes.) Lend me your ears. (Laughter.) We may presume that half a dozen of gentlemen, with coats as black as my own, had lent their joint-stock assistance in preparing this document. And if I may be allowed to make as free with my own name as our great visitant has done; and if, after his illustrious example, I may ascend to that sublime department of oratory called a pun, I should say that those congregated black coats clubbed all their wits in concocting this invaluable dish. And, in my mind's eyes, I can see the fire rolling beneath, and as the several ingredients descend into the cauldron—(loud cheering)—I can see them dance, and hear them sing around it, like the weird sisters on the moor,—"Double, double, toil and trouble; fire burn and cauldron bubble." (Cheers.) And as each tosses in his "foot of newt," or "toe of frog," I can fancy a curl from Daniel's official wig descending into the foaming vessel to make the broth complete. (Laughter and cheers.) But hear the document—it is worthy of attention.—"O'Consell was forced to speak in pantomine and dumb show—a speech that has been printed, and may have been uttered, but which certainly never was heard—[cheers]—and which it had been wise in hear the document—it is worthy of attention:—"O'Connell in Ulster—Words are too weak to express our joy, our exul tation, our triumph, in the success of O'Connell's visit to the North." (Hear, hear.) Why do you not believe them, I tell you they are worthy of all credit. "Words" were actu-"too weak," and therefore it was they had recourse to sighs and tears, the only language of such a joy as theirs. (Tremendous cheers.) Be silent, I entreat you, for not a word should be lost. I shall do my best to read it well, and so well, that, at the next election of professor of elocution in the College, I expect—though in that quarter my interest be rather weak—that I shall carry the election against every competitor, and be unanimously installed in the important (Loud laughter and cheers.) And certainly the document deserves the best of reading, for, beyond all doubt. it is either the most sublime or the most ridiculo writing; and the most true or the most false of all history (Cheers.) "Never since Ulster was Ulster," proceeds the Vindicator, "Never since Ulster was Ulster"—and I believe that's a long while—(laughter)—"did she witness any demonstration approaching in importance the least of the three that has honoured his arrival amongst us." (Laughter.) (Laughter.) Don't laugh; it is every word true, and I'll prove it. these demonstrations prove, to their hearts' content, the vanity and the folly of the men that called him hither.

three kingdoms that whatever his influence might be in the South, his name is an utter abomination to the freemen of the North. (Loud cheers.) "The Reform dinner," proceeds the Vindicator, "when we consider the number, the respecta-bility—(laughter)—the enthusiasm, and all the accompanying circumstances are considered—forms an era, even in the life of O'Connell." (Laughter.) Why will you not believe it? Again I undertake to demonstrate its absolute accuracy. There is no doubt, in this extract, a pretty considerable spice of what I have elsewhere attributed to Mr. O'Connell, "a genteel talent for invention,"—a choice expression which, after much research in the best authorities, I have employed, as it easts out an offensive and very vulgar word, and converts a source of blame into an occasion of praise. [Laughter.] The Vindicator declares that the "three glorious days" of Belfast "form an era even in the life of O'Connell." I know your blinded incredulity may lead you to say-not that this outherods Herod, but that it outdaniels Dan. [Great laughter and cheers.] The thing is true, nevertheless; and as the Mahomedan era was dated from the Hegira, or flight of Mahomet from Mecca, so shall the Danielian era be henceforth dated from the flight from Belfast, and future chroniclers shall write it thus:—Anno Hegiræ Belfastiensis I. Cheers.] I shall, however, just treat you to "the least taste in the world" more of these "elegant extracts" from this paragon model of truth and accuracy. The article proceeds to say, "The Repeal meeting was every way worthy to stand beside it," that is, I presume, "beside dinner." Now to stand beside it," that is, I presume, "beside dinner." Now did not he who penned that passage find his goose quill swell within his fingers, till it was transmuted as if into the baton of Wellington—[laughter]—and ready to point the way to as terrible a charge upon Ulster, as when the hero pointed to the columns of France with "Up, Guards, and at them." [Great laughter and cheers.] I beseech you do not laugh—the eloquence of the Vindicator is really no laughing-stock, as the next extract will show: "In Belfast—mark you, in Belfast—no place could be found, not even the immense payilion fast—no place could be found, not even the immense pavilion erected for the dinner, and which, after the removal of the tables, was capable of accomodating 6,000 persons—which could contain a fifth of the assembled Repealers. They were forced to adjourn from the largest building in the capital of Ulster, to the open air." This immense pavilion. are tall of Uister, to the open air. This infinence payllion.

—[Laughter.]—Immense payllion. [Great laughter and groans.] And erected for the occasion too. [Renewed laughter.] Why, I fear, after Daniel's examples, their memories are all fled together. Do they think we forgot when and for what that pavilion—[laughter]—that shed was erected? Do they think we forget what sort of animals were formerly exhibited there? Was it, or was it not, erected some years ago, for the exhibition, either of a menagerie, or a succession of low comedies, pantomimes, and farces? [Continued cheering.] Did the Repealers not find it like an old pair of cast-off boots, which by vamping, toeing, heel-tapping, and sparrow-bills, may be coaxed to wear a fortnight longer? [Hear, hear, and laughter.] Was not the street encumbered with uprights and props to ensure for a few hours its miserable and ricketty existence? [Cheers and laughter.] Yes, they exhibited King Daniel where the kings of shreds and patches were wont to fret their little hour, but where he and his entertainers fretted a great one. [Long continued cheering.] I believe folks, still less majestical, have also figured in the same place; and, perchance, those dignified characters, "Punch and Judy," have been exhibited in the same locality to not less dignified spectators. [Hear, and laughter.] I do trust the *Vindicator* will send the props to the *Museum*, and the singular service they have done in holding up the "immense pavilion" will be recorded in their archives, in perpetuan rei memorian. [Cheers, and laughter.] But that most faithful chronicler of the times, the veracious Vindicator, tells us, that the "Pavilion"laughter]-could contain 6,000, and that for want of room the Repealers were forced to adjourn to the open air. Now, whether it might not contain 6,000, as herrings lie in a barrel -[laughter]-I will not say; but that it would not contain 3,000 standing, I will undertake geometrically to demonstrate; and that, at the time of adjournment, there was vacant room for 500 persons, I will undertake by eye-witnesses to prove. [Hear, hear, and laughter.] Why then did the Repealers adjourn? I'll let you into that secret. Besides their "genteel talent for invention," the Repealers have a nice capacity for the ingenious art of money catching. [Laughter.] Ay, Daniel's the boy for that. [Roars of laughter.] Accordingly when they invited "Protestants, Presbyterians, and Dissenters," to the Repeal meeting, they first invited them to pay for every man, woman, and a child, sixpence or a shilling. [One voice, 2s. 6d.—another, 1s.] sixpence or a shilling. [One voice, 2s. 6d.—another, 1s.] Well, be that as it may the value of the sight vibrated from a shilling to half-a-crown. [Hear.] Now, the sage managers of the Pavilion farce well knew the Protestants had the to Mr. O'Connell's Hotel, and followed by the adjournment. [Hear.] And it is well, my Lord and Gentlemen, that strangers to Ireland should know the real meaning of the green flag by the interpretation of Mr. O'Connell himself. He has

"We tread the land that bore us, The green flag waving o'er us; The friend we've tried Is by our side. And the foe we hate before us."-[Cheers.]

Yes, there's the true meaning of the emblem of Repeal, by which they tested the minds of the Pavilion audience [hear, hear]—and when they found they had "caught sad Tartars," they adjourned them to the open air, having first estly cheated them out of their money. [Laughter.] And this was a wise manœuvre, for had they remained in Rickety Hall, the Repeal, beyond all question, would have met an overwhelming negative. [Cheers.] It was under this well-founded dread, and not for any want of room, that the adjournment was a forced march; and, no doubt, in the open air, Mr. O'Connell thought, that with proper management he might still achieve a victory over the North. [Cheers.] Yes, and let the press tell it—when what he calls "the honest Northern shout" made the welkin ring, a shout which, with such exquisite taste, he vows he loves so dearly who will doubt his word?-[laughter and cheers] yes, when that honest, well-loved shout arose, Mr. O'Con nell's words to the myrmidons around him were, "I pause, my good fellows, till you shout them down." And a shout they did raise, both loud and long. But when they had exled the last puff of their most sweet breath, still nigh at hand arose a louder shout, imposing upon Mr. O'Connell the Protestant penance of silence. [Cheers.] Again his followers tried their lungs, and strained their throats, until, as is suspected, it will require all the entire amount of the pavilion cheatery money to purchase gargles. [Cheers, and loud laughter.] But all in vain was the effort. For still as the voice of Repeal became silent, the voice of the North arose;

Again, again, again, And the battle did not slack,

to speak in pantomine and dumb show-a speech that has been printed, and may have been uttered, but which certainly never was heard—[cheers]—and which it had been wise in Mr. O'Connell had he never attempted in Ulster. has received a lesson he will never forget. He has looked in the faces of the men he threatened to drive into the sea with "kail stock." In vain has he tried either to bully them or to blarney them; the one attempt they do not much dread, the other they most heartily despise. [Cheers,] And here, my Lord, I feel compelled to notice the only part of follows in his train. Unhappily, during his sojourn in Belfast, a few windows were broken—the breakers, very profast, a rew willdows were dicherent the breakers, very properly—so far as, in such a case, the word properly can be applied—the breakers, I say, very properly dividing their favours between Protestants and Roman Catholics. [Hear.] That any man's window should have been broken is cause of regret; but that the windows of any Roman Catholic should have been broken is cause of regret. should have been broken, is cause of regret still deeper.
[Hear, hear.] And I feel bound to give expression to this sentiment in this great Protestant meeting, because I know it will meet a response in every true Protestant heart.—
[Loud cries of hear, hear, and great cheering.] And every gentleman here, and every man who possesses the least portion of influence over the more moveable portion of the community, I would beg leave to remind of that great religious and political truth, that it is in the life of peace, and that (Hear.) they prove the vanity and the folly of the man that obeyed their call; and they have demonstrated to the selves or to conquer. [Cheers.] I beseech all to remember

The Church. the ribaldry and abuse he can muster-let him vilify and gown-(cheers and laughter)-yes, thank God, they still traduce my friend Dr. Stewart—let him call me by as many names as his tongue can utter, or his worshippers re-echo—it is our part to bear all this, and more, with patience, to wash it out by forgiveness, and repay, not with injury, but with kindness. [Cheers.] Mr. O'Connell is doing all in his power to stir up and exasperate the Roman Catholics against their Protestant fellow-subjects. With one breath he inculcates ingratitude to their lordships-with another he enkindles their hatred to the Protestant clergy—with a third he denounces the bloody Orangemen, [meaning thereby he denounces the bloody Orangemen, [meaning thereby all Protestants], while he hugs the gentle and extirpating Ribbonman—[hear, hear, hear]—aye to his heart of hearts.—[Continued cheers.] But no matter for all this—Protestants may not be provoked to any retaliation. They must live by the Bible that they love. [Hear, hear.] And while they mingle their loyal determination with peaceful conduct, the Providence that guarded and guided their fathers, will take ears of their safety and success. [Hear, hear.] But as this care of their safety and success. [Hear, hear.] But as this unhappy breaking of a few (and I rejoice to say they are but a few) panes of glass, though so equally apportioned between Protestant and Roman Catholic, has already, with Mr. O'Connell's usual dexterity, been distorted to calu us as a body, and to vilify and expose an individual to ven-geance, it becomes necessary to put the public, and espe-cially the English public, into possession of the real origin of this occurrence, which, however trifling in extent, we lament most deeply, not only as wrong in itself, but as a hamet most acepty, not say the strong to our great traducer— never failing source of calumny to our great traducer— [hear, hear.] Now the origin of the whole affair was this: When the boys—and most of them were literally so—found themselves turned out of the "immense parlour" which they say was expressly erected for the dinner—(loud laughter) and transferred to the open street, where certainly they had as good a right to hear gratis as Mr. O'C. had to speak, they ought-for many of them were descended of the canny Scot, who knows both how to make, and how to lay out his they thought themselves unjustly choused out of their half crowns, and therefore crowded to the Vindicator office, where the tickets had been bought and sold, demanding back their money. At the Vindicator office, as I have learned, they were referred to the Linen-hall, and at the Linen-hall they were handed to the Vindicator again. Under these circumstances, the cold-blooded Northerns became hot. ing provoked at the trickery practised upon them-literally that of obtaining money under false pretences. An then, and there, was the first pane of glass demolished. Hear, hear.] Now I grant that to any one, but especially to boys, this conduct was provoking, because insulting; and exasperating, because dishonourable and dishonest. [Hear, hear, hear, and cheers.] Still they should not have allowed their passions to triumphover their better judgment. What they should have done was this—they should have brought the breakers before my learned and highly respected friend, the Assistant Barrister. [A laugh.] Every man, every boy that was cheated, should have issued a process against the ticket-sellers, and a Befast lawyer would have shown up their fraudulent proceedings to a Belfast jury, whose verdict, under the direction of our learned, and truly urbane, and sweet tempered Barriser—[laughter]—would have taught them to avoid embarking again in so hazardous an experiment as that of obtaining money on false pretences,— and so unprofitable a trade as that of being decreed for the sum abstracted and the expense of prosecution. But while we have laws, and power, and Barristers, let no man take the law into his own hand. Above all things, let no one, whether old or young, offend Roman Catholics or injure their property. [Hear.] Though their whole house were glass, remember they are your fellow creatures, and that we owe them nothing but love; and that, however we may op-pose, may abhor, some of their doctrines, we are still bound to love them, as Christ Jesus loved us, poor sinners though we be, and misguided though we have been, by manifold errors, and polluted in heart and action by many sins.— [Loud cries of hear, hear.] Having given this advice, which your cheering of its sentiments has so heartily enforced, my next duty is to turn your attention to the proedings of our great friend and illustrious visitant [L.]-And where all is so admirable, I scarce know where to begin-but I must begin somewhere, and to select the following at random: - The admirable reporter of the Vindicator, whom I cannot fail to compliment on the acuteness of his hearing—[a laugh]—has noted, as follows:—"The Honourable Gentleman said, I come here to-day to address it is wielded, till, forged into a sword for the hand of rebelyou, and I brought with me some extracts from the ancient history of the North." Now, I am glad to find he has stuwell, be that as it may the value of the sight vibrated from a shilling to half-a-crown. [Hear.] Now, the sage managers of the Pavilion farce well knew the Protestants had the money—[hear, hear, and cheers]—and though sound enemies to heresy, to a little heretical cash, they had no objection. [Hear, hear, and cheers.] But when they had got the Protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of the protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green history—indeed Daniel is a great historian—an excelled the history—indeed Daniel is a great historian—an excelled the history, making it without either reading or study, as easily as he recollects the unwritten paragraphs of the Ulster Times. [A laugh.] The content of the first of the wistorian—an excelled history—indeed Daniel is a great historian—an excelled his Protestants into the trap, they determined to test their numbers by introducing a green flag, affectedly the emblem of any but the King, Lords, and Commons, to govern Ireland, but perennially the symbol and stimulant of rebellion. [Loud cheers.] And when they cried "hats off" to lion. lion. [Loud cheers.] And when they cried "hats off" to audience readily obeyed the audience readily obeyed the anding monument to the world, of humble beginnings advanced the most glorious results by a long adherence to pure and hely the most glorious results by a long adherence to pure and hely the most glorious results by a long adherence to pure and hely the consent to be instructed in these, and we shall reap like presons fruit."

In the real meaning of the resolutions at Dungannon, and even of the audience readily obeyed the summons, another, and a large part, paid the idol, no respect. [Cheers.] The Irish descendants of the blue-bonneted Scots stood to a man still covered—[cheers]—and when the priests and potentates of the old, original, new Pavilion—[cheers, and laughter]—found, by this test, they were in danger of King, Lords, and Commons. But by whom is this price of ascendancy that is flitting before your mind's eye, and the idol, while a part of the audience readily obeyed the summons, another, and even of the avowed perversion of the expositor of Darrynane?—
[Cheers.] The Irish descendants of the blue-bonneted Scots stood to a man still covered—[cheers.]—and when the priests and potentates of the old, original, new Pavilion—[cheers, and laughter]—found, by this test, they were in danger of King, Lords, and Commons. But by whom is this price of severe the Reformation of the expositor of Darrynane?—
[Cheers.] They were, consequently, who loved their country, but were Pretestant to their heart's grower form. They were, consequently, is becken, and others.] They were, consequently, and potentiates of the old, original, new Pavilion—[cheers, and honoured the King—[hear, hear]—and who loved the constitutional and united suprementation of the exposition of the avowed perversion of the exposition of Darrynane?—
[Cheers.] They were, consequently, who loved their country, but were Pretestant to their heaves we to follow you it would be only to witness the lauth were we to follow you it would be only to witnes piece of ancient and modern history adduced to be perverted? By that purchased actor, who was depatched as a missiongers to Ireland should know the real meaning of the green flag by the interpretation of Mr. O'Connell himself. He has not forgot either the time or place when, in the midst of his own shouts, it was explained in the memorable stanza,—

By that patches are in the was deplached as a missionary through England and Scotland in open hostility to the House of Lords. [Cheers.] And did he not undertake of one of the followers of Peter and the Hermit? And did he not disclaim against the House of Lords with all the tender mercies of a delenda est carthago? And is this the man who dares, and in a Belfast street to boot, to quote and pervert a resolution of the loyal men of Dungannon? with some of whose political views I cannot claim identity, but men, of whose honour, honesty, truth—yes, Daniel, truth—and loyalty, no man ever doubted. [Cheers.] Men, who, had the House of Lords been threatened, not merely by an itinerant charlatan tickling the passes of the populace nto attention to his harangues, that while that attention was so fixed, he might more easily pick their pockets. [Laugh-Men, who, had the House of Lords been threatened by the whole influence of the Crown betrayed by an en-slaved and besotted Ministry, would have rallied around them in all the panoply of principle, and if need had been, would have warded off the "heavy blow" from their best protectors at the point of the bayonet and the thunders of their cannon. [Loud cheers.] Yes, these are the men whose resolutions Mr. O'Connell darks to quote and labours to pervert; but, however his authorities may impose in the south, we are too far north to take them on his shewing. Hear, hear.] I shall give you, first, one specimen of Mr. O'Connell's vaunted crusade against the House of Lords. He had marched through England to the tune of the Radical and Chartist pipes, and invaded Scotland as great as another Edward hurrying to Bannockburn. [Cheers.]— But just as as he found in Ulster, so he found in Scotland, "a new climate." But not the climate of the frost, or the mountain mist, but the climate where he still shivers, and hugs his mantle tighter—(a laugh)—the climate of the intellect—(cheers)—the climate of the Bible readers— (cheers)—the climate of the men that listen and think, and judge before they shout. (Cheers.) Yes, truth it is, that even a Scotch Radical is a thinker, whose mental vision, though for a time impeded and perverted, seldom goes far astray, and generally soon returns to its healthy functions. (Hear, hear) Accordingly, he marched through Scotland, with silence for his almost constant though unwelcome companion. At Glasgow, nothing but Conservative for-bearance protected him from a bath in the pure streams of the sweetly flowing Molindinar! Arrived at Paisley, he had learned some wisdom from experience, and I have it from an eye-witness—when he stood up to address the period is that of Queen Mary; and, with respect to that from an eye-witness—when he stood up to address the steady and the silent crowd, he looked the very image of Client Dishonest consulting Counsellor Duplicity-both thoroughly convinced of the badness of their cause, yet searching for any shift, or plea, or evidence, by which it might be sustained. (Loud cheers.) Well, at last, like a cowardly horse, the spur and the lash of necessity compelled him to take the fence. (Laughter.) "Man of District When the spur and the lash of necessity compelled exclaimed." When the spur and the lash of necessity compelled exclaimed. "When the spur and the lash of necessity compelled exclaimed." the subject that furnishes any cause of regret, unless the coming of Mr. O'Connell, the real cause of every evil that ces?" (Deep Scotch attention.) "I'll tell you what we must do-we must annihilate the House of Lords," (an expected cheer, but no cheer came - continued Scotch attention listening for what would come next.) "For what are the House of Lords?—a number of old women—yes, of old women up in London; and, if old women in London, with petticoats on them, are permitted to govern the nation, why may we not as well appoint the young ladies of Paisley (and I suppose he pronounced them 'the lovely and the good')-(a laugh) to govern the nation in Scotland?" At this effusion of wit, patriotism and truth, a staid and elderly Paisley weaver

one of the tasteful cultivators of carnations—quietly observed to his neighbour, "Am suspeckin, may be, that's a lie." (Some laughter.) In this tasteful and persuasive Corn-exchange style, he continued for a time to rave and

rail against the House of Lords, but the full tornado of his

eloquence could scarcely produce a ruffle on the surface of

the Scottish mind, and he was privileged to return to Derry- attempted will "nail the rap to the counter."

muster around the throne, interposing an impassable barrier between King, and Commons, and people; preventing the precipitancy of the one from hurrying onward to the throne their unfashioned and often abortive experiments at legisla-tion, and shielding the other from that "fierce democracy" that would rob the rich and rifle the industrious, to endow the pauper who will but beg, the lazy that will not work, or factious and seditious demagogue who lives by maliciously retarding the progressive improvements of his country. (Vehement cheering.) Yes—well may we adopt the liturgy of Lord Brougham, and say, from the bottom of our hearts, "thank God we have a House of Lords." now, I must furnish you one or two others of those precious extracts. "It is said," says O'Connell, "that we are looking for ascendancy, but this I utterly deny." Not m more creditable for my friend Daniel. (A laugh.) Not much the lect that this is not a sectarian or party contest—our struggle is for the Protestant as well as the (Roman) Catholic. The Orangeman, the Protestant, the Presbyterian, the Dissent Irishmen of every class will be all equally benefited." (Aye so said Brutus when he had murdered his dearest friend. (Hear, hear) "And all are therefore bound alike to assist in promoting it." Now for a wonder there is truth in this; and in that word "we" lies the hidden mystery of iniquity. (Hear, hear, and cheers) True, Mr. O'Connell, you may well say of the collective Repealers, "we are not seeking ascendancy." No—you, and you alone, are sent seeking it—(Cheers)—and when under the more pompous name of King Daniel the I!!! or the less imposing, but no less powerful one of "Lord Protector" of the commonwealth of Old Ireland—(cheers and laughter)—or, merely under the bewitching title of "Liberator" and the "death's head and cross bones" of the resistless "Dictator." (Loud cheers.) It is all the same to Daniel. Power, like roses' perfume so sweet under any name,—power is still power, whatever title your humility is pleased to assume. (Cheers) You remember how, even the mitred head and eroziered hand of Doyle ber how, even the mitred head and eroziered hand of Doyle must veil their high dignity in your presence. Yours is the O'C. ascendancy, and since the days of "Honest Jack Lawless" and downwards, your every aid is an additional proof that you are just the man who can bear "no brother near the throne." You say you are not for (Roman) Catholic ascendancy. Well, I will believe you—and I tell you when—whenever you produce the number of the Ulster Times in which you "recollected" to have read my "authorised contradiction of the report that I intended to challenge you to discuss Repeal." (Hear, and cheers.) Now, do not delay discuss Repeal." (Hear, and cheers.) Now, do not delay to do this—for not only is your veracity at stake, but the moment you produce the document you so clearly "recollected" to have read, and on the credit of which you so courteously pronounced me, and the gulls shouted me, a doubly convicted Liar, that moment I am bound to be your convert, and you may perhaps find me as active and useful a partisan and helper as Mr. Tom Steele or Mr. Dillon Browne. But though I thus agree to believe you, whenever your "recollection" will believe for me—(a laugh)—yet, must I ask you—pray, Mr. O'Connell, stand a little aside, till I see who is that black-coated, rosy (not pale,) faced gentleman that is peering over your shoulder? Ah! is that you, the mild and gentle John of Tuam, Lord Paramount of Maronia, and Patron of the Isle of Achil? (Loud cheers and laughter.) And who, my beloved and most respected Lord, pray who is that beside you? Ah! it is that pretty, amiable, and apostolic man, Father Hughes, (hear, hear, and cheers — whose "ascendancy" is the ascendancy of the "pitchfork" the level of the "Ban dog," and the descendancy of the "boghole." (Laughter and loud cheers.) You, my Lord John, and you Father Hughes, you never once dreamed of "ascendancy;" no, never "once," for it was the lullaby of your cradle before reason dawned; it was the lisp of your childhood before the day it was developed; it was the object of your manhood, it has been the idol of your age; and, with a perspicacity as clear as if I read your hearts, I can discover, from your acts and your words, that you eat, drink, and sleep, and wake, but on one thought—the hour when the priest shall be transmuted into the lord of the parish. (Hear, hear, and vehement cheers.) And, whatever it may please you, Mr. O'Connell, to whisper, in sweet words to the ears of the North, right well I know that when your Southern conclave meet, "ascendancy," and ascendancy alone, is the magnet that conglomerates the filings of before your mind's eye, and never knew before—he tells them that, since the Reforma-tion, the Romanists of Ireland were three times in power, and yet never once attempted to persecute their Protestant brethren. As they say in some parts of England, "that's a whopper." (Laughter.) I would, Mr. O'Connell, that I had been your consulting counsel when you briefed that figment. I should have strongly advised you to adopt a wise, though I admit it is a vulgar principle, "Let sleeping dogs lie."—(Cheers and laughter.) I cannot, however, deny it to be a specimen of your very "genteel talent for invention."— (Cheers and laughter.) Standing here as a Conservative, a Protestant, a Christian, I would you had permitted me to allow the by-gone events of other days to moulder in the allow the by-gone events to other days to module in tomes of our history. I would you had allowed the dust and the cobwebs of time to accumulate around them. I wish you had permitted his lenient surgery to bind up the wounds both of ancient and of recent days. I wish you had permitted oblivion to draw her veil over occurrences that were better forgotten than recalled-or that we had allowed to unite for the economical, moral, and spiritual regeneration of our common country. I would you had not npelled us, by raising up the records of the past, to sow the seeds of differences for the present; I would you had not compelled me to call history to my aid, nor to demonstrate to my fellow Protestants the tender mercies of your 'ascendancy" in other years, but in order to warn and arouse them to resist your restoration to supremacy. (Loud cheers.) And, as you know you are not entitled to credit for any quotation from ancient history, till you have verified your "re-collection" from the more modern chronicle of the *Ulster* Times-(hear, hear, -permit me then to say, I have taken some pains to examine your "recollections" of ancient history; and, though I admit I am far from your equal in history—nay, though I admit, as your followers assert, that I am utterly your inferior in all your greatest qualities, and that, to have met me in argument, would have lowered beyond restoration the dignity of your character-still, as your humble fellow-student in history, I proceed to examine your three epochs of "Popish ascendancy"—epochs that will augment into four as I proceed—and to furnish you with a few records of that mild, and tolerant, and fostering spirit with which it invited, housed, fed and cherished its truant, but beloved Protestantism. And now, Mr. O'Connell, lay aside for a moment "your genteel talent of invention." To your book, Daniel, to your book, boy; and now for as good a lesson as you ever received, since the day you first touched battledore. (Loud cheers, laughter, and cries most kind-hearted and gracious gentlewoman—it is said she did not persecute any one. Shades of Cranmer and of Ridley, and all ye fire-tried martyrs and noble army of confessors, who kindled up in England the unextinguishable fire!—ye, who not only taught her Church to know the truth, but her gallant sons and her tender daughters to die for it—(hear, hear—bear witness to this generation of the deeds of the past, and say whether your Papist Queen was a gentle mother or a bloody persecutor. (Hear, hear.)—And yet while the fires of Smithfield still burn in the pages of history, Mr. O'Connell tells us Mary was no persecutor. (Hear, hear.) But, perhaps, he means to insinuate that her favours were reserved for Ireland—that island of saints that oasis of mercy in the desert of war and persecutionwhere Popery, like a beneficent foster-mother, hugged to posom England's orphan; where she furnished the ou with a home, and the disinherited with an estate. If this be the figment he means to palm upon us for history, we tell him, the man who persuaded him to the attempt, must be either an ignoramus or a knave. And, utrum horum mavis is good Latin even in Kerry, and Mr. O'Connell well understands it without my translation. (Cheers and laughter.) I know not, and I guess not, to what veracious chronicler he may have reference for his assertion, but I pin

him down to his own assertion, and for the forgery he has

Deputy, who was a concealed Protestant? (Hear.) Does he not know that the proof of this lies in the fact, that when Elizabeth came to the throne, and employed all her energies to foster Protestantism, so far from dismissing Mary's Lord Deputy, she continued him in office, out of gratitude for the Deputy, she continued him in office, out of gratitude for the protection he had extended to the Protestants; because, being no longer a concealed, but an avowed Protestant, she could fully confide in him for the care of her Protestant subjects? (Hear, hear.) But as Mr. O'Connell is a lawyer, I shall restrain him from his historic gambols, by the fetter of legal authority. (Hear, hear.) I have accounted already for any favour the Protestants enjoyed; and now I shall discover to him the tender mergies which Mary intended discover to him the tender mercies which Mary intended them to enjoy. And here, it well becomes Irish Protestants to look back with gratitude to that overruling Providence which called her to her last account just when all her plans of persecution in Ireland were about to be carried into of persecution in Ireland were about to be carried into terrible execution. The denial of this, Mr. O'Connell, lies happily beyond the limits of your "genteel talents for invention." It lies in the authentic record of Mary's instructions to the Lord Deputy, touching the tender mercies she purposed for her Irish Protestant subjects.—
The first article contained the following words:—"That they should, by all good means possible,"—(no doubt, Mr. O'Connell, the means the Queen and her counseflors had found "so very good" in Smithfield)—(hear, hear)—"advance the honour of God and the Catholic Church; that they should set forth the honour and dignity of the Pope's holiness." His holiness, Mr. O'Connell, his holiness!—the holiness of an heretical Liberius!—of a "fasting" self-denying Hildebrand!—of a modest Joan!—a gentle Julius! and an upright Sixtus the Fifth. (Cheers.) Yes, the Pope's "holiness" the Irish Government were visibly to set forth, together with "the honour and dignity of the See Apostolio together with "the honour and dignity of the See Apostolic of Rome." But how, Mr. O'Connell? By deeds of forbearance and mercy to her poor Protestant exiles, who, as bearance and mercy to her poor Protestant exiles, who, as you say, were invited over to be cherished in Ireland? No. But the Lord Deputy and Council were ordered "to be ready, from time to time, with their aid and secular force, at the request."—mark it well, Mr. O'Connell,—at the 'request' "of all spiritual ministers and ordinaries to"—do what, Mr. O'Connell? to provide houses rent free in Dublin?—to feed Protestants with food convenient? to clothe them in nakedness, and cherish them in sickness?—to visit them in prison? No, not one of all these mercies to shew—but "to Punish and Repress and Lellards and PUNISH AND REPRESS ALL HERETICS and Lollards, and their damnable sects, opinions, and errors." (Great cheering.) Ah! Mr. O'Connell, read that, and if you ever blushed when detected in a misdeed, spare "one blush more" when exposed in the most palpable historic forgery that ever was attempted to deceive the ignorant, or to gull the credulous. (Loud cheers.) I have no doubt you may plead the authority of Taylor—an historian exactly after your own heart—(hear, and a laugh)—an historian that will be held for an authority when you discover the number of the Ulster Times containing my authenticated contradiction of a report concerning you, which, like Taylor, you "recollect" to have read;—(cries of hear, hear)—and when the Vindicator shall prove that the crazy old shed that, for some years, has degraded one of our streets, was an "impavilion," expressly "erected for the dinner." [Concluded on the fourth page.]

Library of the Provincial Legislature.

PERSONS having in their possession any of the following Books belonging to the Library of the late Upper Cauada Legislature, are requested to return them to the same forthwith.

ed to return them to the same forthwith.

Bentham's Defence of Usury, 1 vol.
Carver's Travels in North America, 1 vol.
Chalmers' Bridgewater Treatise, 1st vol.
Collyer's Law of Partnerships, 1 vol.
Criticisms on the Bar, 1 vol.
Gentleman's Magazine, 9th vol.
Howell's State Trials, 1st, 18th, and 27th vols.
Leyden's Africa, 1st vol.
Manual of Practice of Parliament, 1 vol.
Southey's Life of Nelson, 2 vols.
Standing Orders House of Commons, 1 vol.
Tredgold on Rail Roads, 1 vol.

ALPHEUS T

ALPHEUS TODD, Toronto, 27th April, 1841.

R Editors of City Newspapers having open accounts with the Clerk f Assembly's Office, are requested to give the above three insertions. GOVERNESS OR COMPANION.

A YOUNG LADY is desirous of an engagement as Governess in a Family where the Children are young, or as Companion to a Lady. Would have no objection to travel.

Letters addressed A. Y. (post paid) to this office, will be attended to.

CAUTION.

THE CHRISTIAN PUBLIC are warned against the imposition of a Coloured Man, who represents himself as a Runaway Slave, desirous of collecting money for the purchase of his child.

He has the names of several respectable persons, among which are the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, £2 10s., Rev. Mr. Macaulay, £1 5s., Rev. Mr. Parents 10s. Rogers, 10s.
On inquiry, I find that his statement, made to me, is wholly incorrect; and that Mr. Cartwright knows nothing about him.
R. V. ROGERS,

Kingston, April 17th, 1811.

Apper Canada College.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Council of King's College has founded Exhibitions in the above Institution; and the following Extract from the Regulations regarding them is published for the information and guidance of those concerned:—

"1. The mode of election to be by Public Examination.

"1. The mode of election to be by Public Examination.

"2. The best answerers at that Examination to be declared duly elected to the places then vacant, unless it shall be reported to the Council that any candidate or candidates manifested such imperfect acquaintance with the subjects of examination, as should disqualify him or them for entering the 5th Form, and thus render it expedient that the vacancy or vacancies should not then be filled up.

"3. All Candidates to be eligible, who shall produce testimonials of good conduct and qualifications from the Principal or Head Master of any institution for education in Canada."

"4. The above Testimonials to be lodged with the Collector of Upper Canada College one month before the first day of Examination.

"5. The names of the successful Candidates to be published, specifying the schools at which they were educated."

First Annual Examination.

Monday, Jan. 10, 1842.

MONDAY, JAN. 10, 1842.

NUMBER OF VACANCIES.

FOUR—tenable for three years; to two of which is attached exemption from College dues for Tuition—to one, in addition to the above, the annual stipend of £10—and to one, exemption from College dues for both Board and Tuition.

SUBJECTS OF EXAMINATION. Greek: Valpy's Delectus,—Latin: Ovid's Metamorphes. Lib. xiii.
Fab. 1—Certamen inter Ajacem et Ulyssem.—These are to be considered as text books, on which questions in Grammar, Prosody, History, Geography and Mythology, will be founded.
Mathematics: Euclid's Elements, Book 1.—Algebra: to Simple Equations (inclusive); and Arithmetic.

JOHN M'CAUL, LL.D.,

JOHN M'CAUL, LL.D., Principal of U. C. College.

BOARD AND LODGING.

WO Gentlemen of regular habits, can be accommodated with Board and Lodging in a respectable private family. Apply to WILLIAM SBORNE, House, Land, and General Agency Office.

3 in—41

WANTED IN the family of a Clergyman, a gentleman as Tutor, capable of giving instruction in English, Writing, and Arithmetic. There are six pupils. He would reside in the family, and must be a member of the Church of England, Apply by letter post paid to A. B., at the Office of The Church.

STEAM BOAT NOTICE.

THE Steamer GORE will until further notice, leave Toronto for Rochester every Sunday and Wednesday evening, at 9 o'clock, and tochester for Toronto every Tuesday and Friday morning, calling at bobourg both ways; commencing on Sunday evening the 4th inst.

Toronto, 2nd April, 1841.

MIDLAND CLERICAL ASSOCIATION.

The next Meeting of this Association will be held, "if the Lord will," at Picton, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 12th and 13th of May next. SALTERN GIVINS,

Napanee, 17th April, 1841.

BIRTHS.

On Wednesday, the 14th ult., at the Park Farm, Sandwich, the lady of Col. Prince, M. P. P., of a son. On Saturday, April 10, at Cobourg, the wife of D'Arcy E. Boul

At Port Hope, on the 18th of April, Mrs. W. Burnham, of a son. At Montreal, on Thursday, 6th ult., Mrs. F. H. Heward, of a

At Cobourg, on the 22nd ult., by the Rev. A. N. Bethune, Mr. Charles Wright, of the Township of Toronto, Home District, to Mary Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Burk, of the former

DIED.

At Brantford, in the Gore District, suddenly, on the 18th ult., Anne, wife of Mr. George Gurnett, sen.—mother of Mr. Alderman Gurnett of this city--late of Lewes, Sussex, England; aged

LETTERS received during the week ending Friday, April 30th: B. Peylon Esq.; Rev. Mark Burnham, add. sub. and rem.; Scrj't W. Smith (15s. due for vol. 4, which please remit to this office); Rev. H. Patton; Rev. H. Caswall; Rev. A. N. Bethune, (2) rem.; W. M. Shaw Esq.; Rev. J. M. Boomer, add. subs.; Lieut. Aylmer R. A.; Rev. S. Givins, rem.; Mr. W. Richardson, rem, in full vol. 4; Mr. J. Coffee, rem. in full vol. 4.

The following have been received by the Editor :selves or to conquer. [Cheers.] I beseech all to remember our religion is not merely a religion of peace, but of long-suffering. Therefore, let Mr. O'Connell heap upon us all limits, and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct. (Veneral and he was privileged to return to Derry-attempted with lattite rap to the conduct.)

Rev. H. J. Grasett; Rev. T. S. Kennedy; Rev. W. F. S. W. F. Attempted with lattite rap to the conduct of the conduct

* From the Ulster Times of Jan. 26, 1841.