

found that it took the legs from the Roman Catholic hierarchy. They understand that it was the Bible which had given Protestant Britain its greatness among the nations, and, like Count Cavour, they looked to Britain as the country whose constitution should be their model. The Church members and Bible readers of Florence had not yet obtained liberty of worshipping God according to their conscience. They could not venture to meet together for worship in larger numbers than from 40 to 45 at a time, and even then they had to assemble secretly, and not all at one time, lest they should attract the attention of the *gens d'armes*. They could not venture to sing the praises of God, nor to meet two nights in succession in one place; and at the door of the chapel where he (Mr. McDougall) preached, a Government spy was placed to see that no Italian ventured in. The earnestness of these Italian Christians was most remarkable; never, except in the north of Ireland at the present time, had he witnessed such earnestness and importunity in prayer. A number of religious books had been recently translated into Italian, such as M'Crie's History of the Reformation in Italy, the Pilgrim's Progress, James' Anxious Enquirer, &c., and these books were found to be very useful. They were in hopes that more religious toleration would be granted by and by, and that Francisco and Rosa Madiai would be established at Florence in winter, with permission to sell the Bible openly. This had never yet been permitted, nor were Protestant ministers yet at liberty to converse on religious subjects with the natives."



FRANKLIN RELICS.—AFFECTING MEMORIALS.

No incident has taken a stronger hold upon the public mind than the unhappy fate of Sir John Franklin. The dangerous character of the expedition in which he was engaged, and the uncertainty which for so many years hung over his fate, may account for much, but not all. There must have been something in the individual character of the man which could thus draw around it the sympathies of the whole world. We all know that he was ardent and intrepid, and these are qualities which naturally command admiration, but not the personal, sympathetic admiration, bestowed on Franklin. He was no doubt an accomplished scientific man; but how many men of science are there, far more distinguished than he was, whose removal to-morrow would excite no such sensation. The real reason is, that he was a *good* as well as a great man,—that he combined the highest accomplishments

and the most daring intrepidity with the unassuming virtues, the unswerving and trusting faith of an humble Christian. That he possessed a heart simple, tender and loving as that of a little child, yet serene and undaunted as that of the great Nelson. His lofty character enabled his work; his sterling goodness purified the dross of mere earthly ambition; and when he yielded to his terrible fate, he had not a nation but a world for mourners. The "Relics" found in the icy wilderness where his bray Comrales perished will long be preserved with fond affection by his sorrowing countrymen. The following is a description of the articles, extracted from a London Newspaper, and which our readers we are sure will peruse with very mingled feelings:

"In the first case is the "ensign" of one of the ships, reduced almost to shreds, but still preserving its colors, and reminding the spectators of the many cheerless days upon which it must have fluttered sadly, but still proudly, from the mast of the ice bound vessel. In the corner of the same case is also a thin tin cylinder, stained and timeworn. The casual spectator would hardly notice it, but it stands first in importance of all that has been recovered, for it contains the record of the death of Sir John Franklin—that happy death which saved our brave veteran all the subsequent horrors of the Journey to the Fish river. Further on are the rude spear-heads into which the Esquimaux had fastened the iron they had obtained from the wreck; and a box-wood two-foot rule, whitened with exposure, but with the figures on it all as bright as the first day. This was, of course the property of the carpenter, who it would appear had when starting on his dread journey not forgotten the implement of his trade. In the same case is a relic which will arrest the eye of many a passer-by. It is the remains of a silk neck-tie, including the bow as carefully and elaborately tied as if the poor wearer had been making a wedding toilet. This which was taken from the naked bones of a ghastly skeleton which was discovered some miles distant from the main tract of the poor pilgrims, is supposed to have belonged to the ship's steward, as this class of men are generally neat in their dress, and a sailor would have adopted a much more simple arrangement. There are also various articles of plate, the greater portion of which is marked with Sir John Franklin's device, and two pocket chronometers in excellent preservation. A small silver watch, maker's name "A. Myers, London," probably belonged to some young mate or midshipman, and a worm eaten roll of paper upon which the single word "Majesty" remains, was pos-