

care of nature in providing for those beings that cannot provide for themselves. If man, therefore, alone, must be at the expense and trouble of finding and fashioning for himself his needful raiment; that very necessity, that state of destitution, in which nature leaves him to shift for himself;—shews him to be the rational lord, and unrestricted master of all things here below, which are left at his free and arbitrary disposal.

In point of bodily strength and agility, he is far inferior to numberless other creatures, over all which his reason alone secures him the absolute sway. It enables him to turn all their superior force and useful qualities to his own exclusive advantage; and to make them exert such wholly in the performance of his drudgeries. It is a proud spectacle to reflecting man to behold the tame submission to his will and caprice of so many powerful animals, that, with the slightest exertion of their gigantic might, could crush his pigmy frame and trample it in the dust; yet, which are often seen driven along in countless herds by the feeblest child, and compelled to march against their choice in the direction pointed out to them by their infant conductor—the child of reason.

The proportion which man holds in size and strength with the other animals, is just what best befits him. He is not so large and strong as those made to be his drudging menials, nor so diminutively small and weak, as not to impose upon them by his presence, and make them sensible of his compulsive power. Should they prove refractory, though so strongly armed, their offensive weapons are vainly turned against their rational lord, notwithstanding the defenceless state in which nature has left him. But she has left him so only that he might himself choose, as occasion should require, his own weapons, (defensive or offensive,) against which neither the sharp pointed horns of the furious, rushing bull, nor the fleet courser's recalcitrating hoof, nor the lion's deadly jaws and fangs, can prevail. Reason teaches him to call into the aid of his native weakness the very laws of nature, and to make the elements, fire, water, earth, and air, subservient to his purpose. What his own strength cannot effect, with the exactest calculated mechanical power he can easily accomplish. If ought evades his pursuit from the superior swiftness of its flight, he arrests it with his thunderbolt, and nails it to the ground. So that from his comparative weakness and inability, are derived his matchless might and skill; for it is the property of reason to ennoble, exalt, and perfect the creatures on whom it shines, in proportion as they are lowly, depressed, feeble, and defective.

THE PUSEXITE CONTROVERSY.—We have received the following announcement from a quarter which ought to be well informed:—"A meeting of the bishops will shortly take place in London, for the purpose of considering the present state of the church, in reference to the doctrines lately put forth in some of the 'Tracts for the Times.'"—*Standard*.

We learn from all quarters that the Orangemen are uncommonly busy at present in recruiting their forces against, one would think, some premeditated display of their anti-Catholic, anti-Canadian, anti-British, and now, anti-loyal prowess. We therefore think it our duty to warn the public against the dark machinations of this secretly sworn sect, which, in their struggle for ascendancy over their fellow citizens, have never scrupled, wherever they have been, to keep up wantonly the most deadly feuds and anti-social aggressions; acquitting always in their Orange packed juries, as they are bound to do, the most clearly proved murderers of their gangs; and remorselessly swearing away the lives of their innocent countrymen, who approve not of their desperate doings. It is necessary for the well-being of society in the Canadas, that the public pour in petitions from all quarters against them to the ensuing Parliament; which, if not attended to by our provincial legislators, should, in one universally signed petition, be laid at the foot of the throne. Orange, Ribbon, Freemason, and all such secretly sworn societies, should not be tolerated in civilized society. If the secret oaths by which their members bind themselves are for good, why conceal their purport from the public? *There is nothing hidden, says the Saviour, which shall not be revealed.*

We have witnessed in the Jacobin revolution of France, and its dire effects, what the Freemason conspiracy of Weishup, against the altar and the throne, could effect. The Carbonari conspiracy against all existing lawful power, is another warning to the public of the same kind; and nearer home, the atrocious deeds and well known evil tendency of the American Hunter's Lodges, should make us take measures in time to smother the crater which threatens such devastating eruptions.

THE ORANGE MURDERS.

The trial for the recent murder of M^r Ardle in the county of Down, by a party of Peel's yeomanry, has resulted in the acquittal of the persons accused. Now that a jury has acquitted them, it would be illegal to say they were the persons who perpetrated it: Nothing could be more distinct than the evidence adduced against them, and all the witnesses for the prosecution were of the most unexceptionable character. But what of that? The prisoners were Orangemen, accused of the murder of an Irish papist, and tried by a jury of twelve Orangemen; there could have been no other result expected—Even the *Mail*, the organ of Orangemen, declines "giving any opinion on the subject of the extraordinary acquittal" of these men; a modesty on its part, which too clearly shows the conscientious conviction of their guilt. The De Grey government will be tested as to their affected impartiality, by their conduct towards the Orange yeomanry. If they have any sense of justice left, they will at once call in their arms—If a Catholic has a fowling-piece unregistered, he is amendable to the law; and by the form of registry, he is at the mercy of the Orange magistracy, who may certify for him or not, as they please.

While on the other hand the government arms are distributed by these same magistrates to such men as they deem fit to uphold the ascendancy of sectarian and anti-national principles. The men who murdered M^r Ardle, perpetrated the deed with a yeomanry musket, as they were returning from target practice! The northern papers, which arrived to-day, give the details of another sanguinary murder, an account of which I transcribe from the *Belfast Vindicator*:

On the night of Thursday, the 27th ult., a person named William Hamill, had "a dance" in his house, in the townland of Mowillian. This piece of amusement was reported in the neighborhood for a week previous to its coming off. It was generally supposed to be an Orange dance; but there were a few Catholic (male and female) invited, to save appearances.—Four or five young lads, thinking that they might be participators in the sport went to the place; but, on the first boy entering (his name was Edward Devlin—a quiet, inoffensive, innocent lad,) a musket was fired at him; he was shot thro' the left breast, and instantly dropped dead. The others, however, rushed in to disarm the murderer; but, to their amazement, they found them prepared for the work of death in a wholesale manner. Another boy, named O'Neil, was on the next moment shot at and dangerously wounded across both his breasts, and the contents lodged in the fleshy part of his left arm. He is still in the utmost danger of his life. A third, named Samuel M'Gennity, had a pistol snapped at his breast: it fortunately happened that it "burned prime," and his life was spared.—M'Gennity disarmed the ruffian, and holds the pistol he took from his antagonist in his possession. The poor fellows then fought as hard as they could for their lives; but being unarmed, they could make but slight defence. The fellow, against whom information has been sworn for the murder of Devlin, ran into this town, and alarmed the police. The poor fellow who had been shot, reeled and fell on a heap of manure, where he lay until there was an inquest held next day by David M'Kee, Esq., coroner. The Orange miscreants passing by the deceased, taunted the poor Catholics, saying, "What do you think of your boy, now? he looks well lying there." All these indignities were suffered in silence by the people, expecting to have justice at the hand of the authorities. But I understand the verdict of the coroner's jury, the minority of whom were Catholics, was, "murdered by some persons then unknown," and that a man named R. M'Keown has been since fully identified, and committed for trial at the ensuing Derry assizes.—O'Neil was brought into Moneymore before the magistrates, by the police, thinking to be called on to pass his examinations against any of the party he could identify; but strange to tell, he was held to bail, to stand his trial for "a riot." M'Gennity offered to swear against the fellow who snapped the pistol at him, and whom he disarmed, but his examinations have not been received.

The alarm which the repetition of these occurrences, coupled with the acquittal of

the murderers of M^r Ardle, has given rise to among the liberal inhabitants of the North, is beyond description. Each man feels that he may himself be the next victim, and that punishment will never reach the offender.—*Correspondence of B. Pilot.*

RIBBONISM.

Since our last number was published no new Ribbon disclosure or arrests have taken place in this neighborhood. On the contrary, we understand, that the individuals, who had been arrested previously, have been since liberated on bail. Indeed, we incline to be of opinion, that the whole business will turn out to be what in common language is termed "a mare's nest."—No documents of an illegal kind have, we believe, been found on the persons of those arrested. In fact, the whole evidence against those men is that of an informer, named Hagan, who has been bribed, a length of time back, to betray his former associates—and of course his testimony alone will not suffice to procure a conviction. The evidence of an informer was at no time in good odour with the public, and we imagine that it will be looked upon, in future, with even increased suspicion. Our readers are familiar with the case of Delahunt, who cut the child's throat in Dublin for the purpose of being "well taken care of at the Castle," and it is difficult to say what lengths other wretches of the same stamp may not be induced to go in order to attain the same object—*Sligo Champion.*

THE ORANGE REGIME.

Awful state of the County Down.—It is with extreme regret that I communicate the melancholy fact that there are at present upwards of sixty prisoners in Down gaol for trial at the ensuing assizes, charged with the commission of heinous crimes. More than twenty of these are charged with distinct murders—a number greater for that awful crime than were contained in all the calenders in this hitherto peaceable county during the ten years we had of a Whig administration. Nineteen of them are Orangemen charged with murder; and as many of their confederates, for the same crime that have not been apprehended as yet.

"The Marquis of Sligo has given a lease for ever, at a nominal rent, to the Archbishop of Tuam and several Trustees, for establishing a Convent of Mercy at Westport."

The Protestant Archbishop of Armagh has published a letter condemnatory of Puseyism, in reply to a memorial from the Protestant inhabitants of Dungannon.

HEARTRENDING CASE.—Last week we stated the startling and most revolting fact, that such was the dreadful distress in several parts of South Wales, that men had been discovered greedily devouring grains, the pig's food; and this week we hear that a half-famished wretch was recently seen at the pig's trough, picking out the pieces and swallowing them with the avidity of a starving man. This exemplification of the misery entailed on the people by the corn laws took place at Gelli-veilog-bridge, Downas.—*Welshman.*