

the Rev. Doctor in question are not, on the whole worse than their neighbors; but the melancholy fact that there are many people, chiefly of the softer sex and stricken in years, who think them better, causes their fall to make more noise and scandal than is either edifying to the public or fair to the cloth they have sullied. But if the Presbytery could not help themselves in so formally and conspicuously commencing the subject, they have surely most unnecessarily erred in the pompous and magnificent manner they have resolved to carry it on. A deputation of no fewer than ten of the brethren are to proceed to Liverpool, to trace out the whole affair, and so to speak, to follow the Rev. Doctor's devious footsteps. It may be useful to mention (and we hope our Liverpool contemporaries will notify the fact) that each of the ten members had been provided with a copy of the *Witness*, which will be found in the left coat-pocket, behind."

The above-named Reverend gentleman being thus about to honor this Continent with his presence, may shortly, we suppose, be expected in Montreal, to supply the place of the Rev. Messrs. Leahy, Orr, Gavazzi, Kirwan, and other champions of Protestantism; and to deliver a series of lectures on the "Errors of Romanism," the "Blessings of Protestantism," and the "Beauties of Holiness." We have not yet heard whether the Methodist Chapel in Great St. James Street, or "Our Zion," where Gavazzi held forth, will be placed at his disposal; but assuredly the evangelical young ladies of Montreal should be prepared to award him a public and honorable reception. Why should he not be invited to take the Chair at the approaching Anniversary Meeting? and thus show to the world that we, in Canada, are determined to put "the right man in the right place."

**PROTESTANT PROGRESS.**—One of the editors of the *Sandusky Register* gives some curious details of the practices of a new Protestant sect—"The Free Lovers"—which is making rapid progress in the United States. This gentleman obtained access to one of the "Meeting-houses" of this denomination, and describes what he there witnessed:—

"On Broadway is a room occupying the whole fourth story of a large building, where gather the professors and the disciples of the 'Free Lovers.' These persons abrogate the marriage laws, and deny their binding force. They propose, as the only true marriage, that persons of both sexes shall come together from 'affinities'—that is, they shall live together as man and wife when their spiritual natures assure them they are fitted for one another, and shall only live together as long as their natures are 'harmonious'—when this harmony ceases, the parties are at liberty to choose other associations, and bed and board with the opposite sex if it pleases. This is the sum and substance of the whole institution, regard it as we may; and its fruits may be easily guessed. We entered the room at 8 o'clock. At one end of the large saloon was an ante-chamber, carpeted nicely and fitted up with sofas, tables, &c. A company of men and women—including several persons whose names would not look well in print, but who ought to be known nevertheless—were gathered around a table, reciting French to Professor Batchelor, the somewhat noted French Socialist, and conductor of Albert Brisbane and Stephen Pearl Andrews. After a short time the lessons were over, when commenced the usual hilarity of the evening. The attendance became constantly greater—chiefly of young men and women. The exercise consisting of promenading—the men clasping the women around the waist, and talking apart in low tones. This was in earnest of the 'assimilation of souls,' so beautifully set forth by these impractical abstractionists; and it also was in earnest of such a sin as this pen cannot record without a sense of humiliation for poor, perverse human nature. The promenading and 'reasoning together' goes on for a while, when music strikes up and the floor is filled with dancers. All, then, looks well enough to the careless observer; but let a watchful eye be kept, and see the pressing of hands that is going on, the leering of eyes, the encircling of waists by gentlemen's arms, and there is little room for doubt of the character of the 'affinity' which would bring souls harmoniously together." We looked on in utter astonishment, and could but turn in indignation to the apostles of such a gross deception, to protest against its enormity. In a lady present we found a willing communicant, and facts enough were given us to authorize the interposition of the strong hand of the law to break up the gathering. Young women, beautiful and accomplished, were pointed out to us as having given themselves up to the embraces of certain young men, for whom they had an 'affinity,' while the whole brotherhood looked on approvingly and seemed to regard it as entirely proper! One beautiful French girl, present, looked worn and exhausted. It was told us by our lady informant that, six weeks ago Mademoiselle was as blooming and loveable a creature as ever graced a parlor—that she had become so thoroughly indoctrinated with the Free Love principles as to become a *truthful* disciple—and, as a consequence, she had become the mistress of four or five of the 'spiritual minded,' and was now but a wreck of what was a pure woman a few weeks since. This, we were assured, was but one of many instances; and yet the 'Club' was rapidly increasing, drawing within it many people of intelligence and virtue, who thus blindly sold themselves to the Devil, in the pursuit of an abstraction which is but impurity itself in its reduction to practice. Now, it is a fact that these things are well known to Parke Godwin, to Horace Greeley and Mr. Ottarson, of the *N. Y. Tribune*—to Mattison, of the *N. Y. Times*—indeed, to members of the New York press generally; and yet, not one note of condemnation have they uttered! They give, as an excuse, that it is a social experiment, and they wish to see it worked out."

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face from this respectable assembly, and especially your honor, who, being a perfect model of sobriety yourself, cannot be supposed to have any sympathy for the weakness of others. My modesty, sir, is shocked beyond all healing remedies. Where shall I hide?" asked Mr. M., glancing wildly over the floor of the office, as if in search of an argethole.

"I am glad to see you so sensible of your fault," said his Honor, "and I have strong hopes that a man who experiences such a humiliating sense of his guilt, will not be likely to err again in the same manner. You are discharged, Mr. Meredith; go, and take better care of yourself."

"That was spoken like your Honor. Yours is the most exalted kind of virtue, that can overlook the mis-steps of an erring, frail fellow creature. Sir, there is one thing more, if I might dare to speak."

"Go on Mr. Meredith," said the Mayor, kindly.

"Oh, what a model of goodness!" exclaimed Mr. M., with uplifted eyes and hands. "Your honor encourages me to beg the loan of a quarter. I'll pay it faithfully as soon as I am brought up again."

"This is modesty with a vengeance!" exclaimed the Mayor, with justifiable indignation. "Begone you imposter, and take care you are not brought up again, or your sham modesty shall not save you from the extreme penalty of the vagrant act."

"Heavens! who would have thought that asking for the loan of a quarter could make such an altercation!" said Daniel, meekly, as he retired from the Tribunal.—*N. O. Piragune.*

**A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE EFFECTED BY DR. MILANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.**

New York, March 19, 1852.

This is to certify that I have been troubled for almost four years with a choking sensation, sometimes so bad as almost to suffocate me; I employed two regular physicians, but to no purpose. I was then persuaded to try a bottle of Dr. Milane's Celebrated Vermifuge. I took two tea spoonfuls at one dose. It soon began to operate, when it made thorough work. (I had a regular worm factory within me.) I should judge it brought away from me some two quarts of worms; they had the appearance of having bursted. I took the remainder of the bottle at two doses. The effect was, it brought away about one quart more, all chopped to pieces. I now feel like a different person.

The above is from a widow lady, forty-six years of age, resident of this city. For further particulars, the public are referred to Mrs. Hardie, No. 3 Manhattan place, or to E. L. Theall, Druggist, corner of Rutgers and Monroe streets.

P. S. The above valuable medicine, also Dr. Milane's Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores in this city.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for, and take none but DR. MILANE'S VERMIFUGE. All others, in comparison, are worthless.

LYMANS, SAVAGE & Co., St. Paul Street, Wholesale Agents for Montreal.

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9. The irregularities of verbs, of adjectives, of the plurals of nouns, etc.
10. Signs distinguishing between the literal and figurative use of words, showing whether they are antiquated or rarely employed, and the style to which they belong.

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BY A. SPIERS, Professor of English at the National College of Bonaparte (Paris) and the National School of Civil Engineers, etc.

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