

I shall only devote one letter more, all things concurring to this question as now brought up. Meanwhile I leave this response and what I have said in the August and September numbers for your scrutiny and review, together with all others who like yourself are interested in comparing names and things of present or previous human authority with the teaching of our Lord and Saviour through his quorum of inspired and heaven-qualified agents.

Yours frankly,

D. OLIPHANT.

INQUISITION OF MADRID, 1809.

We have seldom read a more thrilling narrative of anything pertaining to any Romish Inquisition than the following. The chief gentleman who appears before us as the military destroyer of this 'nest of unclean birds,' is now a minister.

D. O.

IN 1809, Col. Lehmanowsky was attached to the part of Napoleon's army which was stationed in Madrid. And while in that city, said Col. L., I used to speak freely among the people what I thought of the Priests and Jesuits, and of the Inquisition. It had been decreed by the Emperor Napoleon that the Inquisition and Monasteries should be suppressed, but the decree, he said, like some of the laws enacted in this country, was not executed. Months had passed away, and the prisons of the Inquisition had not been opened. One night about 10 or 11 o'clock, as he was walking the streets of Madrid, two armed men sprang upon him from an alley, and made a furious attack. He instantly drew his sword, put himself in a posture of defence, and, while struggling with them, he saw at a distance the light of the patrols—French soldiers mounted, who carried lanterns, and who rode through the streets of the city at all hours of the night, to preserve order. He called to them in French, and, as they hastened to his assistance, the assailants took to their heels and escaped, not, however, before he saw by their dress that they belonged to the guards of the Inquisition.

He went immediately to Marshal Soult, then Governor of Madrid, told him what had taken place, and reminded him of the decree to suppress this institution. Marshal Soult replied that he might go and destroy it. Col. L. told him that his regiment (the 9th of the Polish Lancers) was not sufficient for such a service, but if he would give him two additional regiments—the 117th, and another, which he named—he would undertake the work. The 117th regiment was under the command of Col. De Lile, who is now, like Col. L., a minister of the gospel, and pastor of an evangelical church in Marseilles, France. The troops required were granted, and I proceeded (said Col. L.) to the Inquisition, which was situated about five miles from the city. It was surrounded with a wall of great strength, and defended by a company of soldiers. When we arrived at the walls, I addressed one of the sentinels, and summoned the holy fathers to surrender