

things. 1st. That whatever is the consequence I am resolved not to leave Dingle. 2ndly. That I fear not him who can only kill the body, but, after that, has no more that he can do." 3rdly. That my life is in God's hands, and not in mine, and that it cannot be touched without His permission. 4thly. That I would consider it an honour to be called upon to lay down my life in a service of Him, who laid down His life, on the cross, for my redemption. 5thly. That I forgive him, from my heart, the evil that he meditates against me, and trust, that he may find forgiveness at the hand of God, who alone can pardon it, and who has said that "no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him."

"CHARLES GAYER.

"Dingle, Jan. 27, 1845."

We rejoice to say, that, through the liberality of our Protestant brethren throughout the Kingdom, the Rev. Mr. Gayer will be enabled to frustrate the attempts of these wicked men to "wear out" the converts by starvation.

Brother Protestants, we think, we have made out a plain, but strong case, and we ask you, with evidence before your eyes, will you remain apathetic?—is it possible, that Protestant England, Scotland, and Ireland are so insensible to the value of their Christian privileges and liberty—so little jealous for the honour of their God—so careless to perpetuate to their children the blessing received from their fathers—that this grant can be carried through the House of Commons, without a determined and firm remonstrance?—we cannot, fellow Protestants, entertain such a thought—awake then,—arise, in the strength of your God:—Churchmen, Protestant Dissenters:—I urge to you we address ourselves, no time is to be lost—your brethren in the Metropolis, laying aside their minor differences, have set you the example—shortly, you will be called on to determine whether you are consenting parties to the proposed, increased and permanent endowment, of persecuting and idolatrous Rome:—you cannot occupy a neutral ground. Remember our blessed Lord's words, "He that is not with me is against me, and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad."

Neutrality, in the Lord's cause is, antagonism—how awfully solemn, is the curse pronounced against Meroz. "Curse ye Meroz, and the angel of the Lord; curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof: because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty"—Judges v. 23. This is not a question of political or civil rights—it is a controversy between light and darkness—between truth and error—between pure religion and an idolatrous superstition. Brother Protestants, you are now called on to declare whether you place on an equality "the invocation or adoration of the Virgin Mary or any other saint, and the sacrifice of the mass as now used in the Church of Rome," and which your Queen, and every Minister of the Crown, have solemnly professed, testified, and declared in the presence of God to be "superstitious and idolatrous"—whether you will place these, on a level with the pure and undefiled truths of the Holy Scriptures—in a word, whether, as a nation we again become the abettors of idolatry and bring down on ourselves, our children, and our country, the heavy judgments of that God—whose name is "jealous," and who "will not give His glory to another."

ONE LAWYER LESS.—Charles Durand, Esq., a special favourite of the Government, has been struck off the rolls as an attorney, by some misdeemeanour by the Hon. Chief Justice Robinson.

The Promises of the Bible, like the beams of the sun, shine as freely in the windows of the poor man's cottage as the rich man's palace. A mountain of gold heaped as high as heaven, would be no such treasures as the promise of God.

ACTIONS AGAINST THE SISTERS OF MERCY.

At the Galway Record Court, some short time ago, the case of McDonnell v. White was tried. The action was brought by the administrator of Mrs. Eliza McDonnell, to recover the sum of £500 given by her to the Sisters of Mercy, in the town of Galway.—The circumstances were these:—In March 1849, Miss Harriet McDonnell daughter of Mrs. McDonnell, being desirous of becoming a nun of the order of the sisters of Mercy, her sister Mrs. Ireland, at the request of Mrs. McDonnell, called at the Convent of Mercy to inquire as to the terms of the Convent, and to settle with the nuns. Mrs. White, the Mother abbess, stated that it was absolutely necessary that Miss McDonnell should spend six months a postulant in the convent previous to her reception as a novice, and that after the ceremony of her reception had taken place, she should pass two years as a novice Convent before she could be professed; she added that it could not be done without a dispensation from the Pope; they agreed to take the sum of £500 from Mrs. McDonnell for the daughter, and that it should be left in the hands of her brother-in-law, Mr. Ireland, until after her profession, and that in the meanwhile they would receive the interest for her support. In the month of May, 1846, the Rev. Peter Daly called on Mr. Ireland, and told him that it would be of great service to the nuns that if the family would give the money at once, as they were going to invest some money on very favorable terms. Mrs. McDonnell agreed to give them the money, on their undertaking to return it in case either her daughter should wish to leave the convent before the regular time of her profession, as stated by the nuns, or in case of her death before that time. They agreed to give the strongest guarantee to that effect, and Mrs. White entered into the following arrangement:—"Mrs. Eliza McDonnell—Madam, you have handed the Rev. Peter Daly, on behalf of the Sisters of Mercy, £500 Sterling, the sum agreed to be received for your daughter, Harriet McDonnell, on her being a professed nun in this community—which sum we engage to return you free of interest, should either the nuns or your daughter change their minds before the period of her said profession arrives, or in the event of her decease before them. Amelia White." In the month of August 1847, Miss McDonnell took a malignant fever; after all hopes of recovery were over, the nuns had her professed a nun, they gave no notice to her family of her illness until she was past recovery. They now contended that as she was professed on her dying bed, they had complied with the agreement. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for the sum claimed.

A RADICAL PLURALIST.—Mr. Hincks has managed to seat himself in the chair of the University Endowment Board, to which there is to be attached a salary of £500.—We take it for granted that this plurality is to exist but for a short time, as it will be impossible for Mr. Hincks efficiently to discharge the duties of the two offices which he now holds. It is probable that the last appointment is but a preliminary step to the retirement of Mr. Hincks from the Ministry.

APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE.—An explosion of fire-damp occurred in a coal-pit near Airdie (Scotland), on Tuesday July 23rd, when nineteen men were in the pit, all of whom perished, but one, who, though severely injured, escaped with life to tell the mournful fate of his companions.

AWFUL DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—I learn from the Natchez Free Trader, that Miss Sarah Fulton, a lovely and interesting young lady, of nineteen years, belonging to Franklin county, came to her death, on Sunday the 4th instant, from the bite of a mad dog about four weeks since. The rabid dog had but a short time before he became mad, been brought to Franklin county, from Natchez.

Miss Fulton, on Sunday morning, felt shooting pains from the place where she had been bitten in the arm, ascending towards her neck and throat, but was well enough to ride some distance to attend a temperance barbecue.—The day being hot, much water was drunk, and while attempting to drink the poor girl felt an unaccountable spasm, or chill, pervade her frame, which prevented her from drinking, as she rode home she grew worse, and told the gentleman who accompanied her, that she should die of canine madness. The paroxysms soon became dreadful; her mouth constantly filling with saliva, and throwing out foam, which had to be wiped away constantly. Her distressed and hoarse breathing could be heard for many hundred yards. Nature sunk under the awful struggle in about twenty-four hours, and death came to her relief on Sunday evening, the day after she was taken ill.

What is most awful, that fills the community far and near with a pervading gloom is, the fact, that Mrs. Fulton, a widow, and the mother of Miss Sarah, was bitten much worse than her daughter, by the same dog; a negro belonging to them, was also bitten, neither of whom, as yet, have felt the symptoms of the disease.

PROBABLE RECOVERY OF A MAN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—We are happy in being enabled, on the authority of the Galt Reporter, to state that the unfortunate man, Bernhardt, who was recently struck by lightning at New Hope, and deprived of sight and sensation by the same terrific visit, is likely, after exceeding suffering, to be restored to his former health and vigour. That journal states that—"On Wednesday morning last the bandages were taken from his eyes, and a great quantity of matter gathered under the scorched skin and eyelids having been freed by the lancet, and washed away, the sufferer was enabled at once to distinguish a person in the room, and to give his afflicted wife the hope that his sight would be saved. The other parts of his body over which the lightning passed cause him intense torture, from the constant necessity of lancing the flesh to permit the escape of matter. The excellent character and quiet domestic habits of the sufferer, excite the greatest public sympathy in his behalf."

A Mr. Dick who kept a coffee house in Cincinnati, was taken with Cholera on Monday, ran through the various stages of an awful pestilential mystery, and finally all appearance, died. While lying on a cooling board, a barber was sent for to attend him, and during the operation, the dead man opened his eyes, and pushed the barber out of his room, commenced breathing, and ran out the room, and amid much excitement occasioned by this, as he was taken from death, the coffin was in the room in full sight of the witnesses, and continued to occupy its place for an hour after this, and finally fell into the sleep of death. Cincinnati Commercial.

A wire rope, of the size of 14,000 feet, and weighing 40 tons, made in one piece, has just been completed at Gateshead. It was in Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway.