The handbill worked wonders. Members referred to it; there was a debate about it, and Hagerman attempted to dispute it. But it did its duty, and proved, much to my satisfaction, that dropping in a good many of my friends quietly across, Some thorough-going Tories quietly left the House after reading it, and after Messrs. Reigh, Gibson, M'Donell, (of Glengarry,) Chisholm, Thorburn, Morrison, and Parke, had shown its pernicious tendency, the House divided on a motion of Dr. Rolph's to postpone all future action on the bill to a future session of the Legislature, which carried, 21 to 19. A very close vote. Had it not been for the Scotch and their spirited resolves, I fear it would have gone the other way.

The editor of the *Quebec Mercury* thanks that the conduct of Mr. Solicitor General Hagerman, when the question of the Rectories was under discussion in the Upper Canada Assembly, "has been judged rather on the expressed editorial opinions, than with reference to the reported debate." We beg to assure our contemporary, that the report of the debate given in the Toronto *Constitution* and republished in the *Courier*, was, we are credibly informed, more *true to the life* than that which appeared some six or eight days after, in other of the Toronto journals. Let any one, who cares a straw for the rights of his fellow subjects, calmly weigh Mr. Hagerman's conduct on the occasion in question, and he cannot agree with the editor of the *Mercury*, in the opinion that Mr. H. has been too severely censured.

The public dinner to Dr. Colby, by the Constitutionalists of Stanstead, given on the 22d ultimo at Stanstead, was numerously attended, and went off with great life. *Dr. Colby's* is the only speech of which we have seen a sketch. His remarks are spirited as usual, but let him take care he be not drawn into the vortex of an *exotic* toryism, for if he suffer himself to be so, his recent victory will be the last he will achieve in the Eastern Townships. We subjoin a portion of his remarks:—

"Our cause, Mr. President, is the cause of liberty and of order. We never can consent to become the willing vassals of a feudal aristocracy. We would not deprive our Canadian brethren of their rights, but we lament the existence of that system which entails ignorance on the mass of their people. We know that Republican Institutions can never flourish on a feudal platform. We know that education is as essential to the existence of Free Institutions, as warmth and moisture are to vegetation. The ignorance of the mass of the *habitans* is as much slavery of the mind as the slavery of the south is of the body. It is downright mockery to ask the enlightened people of these Townships to surrender all power into the hands of such a people. It is more than mockery—it is design. It is design in a few agitators to ride into absolute power, to control the destinies of Lower Canada by strengthening the feudal shackles, and then to secure to themselves the privilege of ruling and dictating, through an unenlightened population, this fair portion of the British dominions.

The *Quebec Mercury* of Tuesday says:—"The Halifax mail due yesterday has not arrived; it is hoped that the detention has been caused by the weight of the mail bags, and that they will be found to contain the "English January mail."

For the information of the subscribers to the stock of the Canada Marine Insurance Company in this city, we subjoin a letter addressed by the Secretary of the Company to the Secretary of the Committee of Trade here. We understand that the Articles of Association, which it is intended to submit for the approval of the stockholders, are much the same as in all other Joint Stock Companies, of a similar kind. They limit the responsibility of stockholders, as far as can be done legally; describe and limit the business of the Company; detail the manner in which the stock shall be transferred; provide for general meetings upon requisition, and an annual one for the exhibition of a statement of the affairs of the Company; reserve the right to a certain number of the stockholders to call upon the Directors to close the concern, should it be found to be unprofitable, &c. &c.

We are happy to learn that the whole amount of the stock has been subscribed.

Quebec, 7th March, 1837.

Dear Sir,—I am directed to communicate to you, for the information of the shareholders in the Canada Marine Insurance Company, that there will be a General Meeting of the shareholders in the Exchange Reading Room, in this City, for the purpose of submitting the Articles of Association (drawn up by the Committee and approved) for approval, and that the said meeting has been called for Monday, instant of any early day, in order that the stockholders in Montreal may have an opportunity of expressing their opinion through their friends at the meeting.

As soon as the Articles of Association have been signed, they will be forwarded to your city for signature.

I have the honor to be,
Dear Sir,
Your most obedient servant,
W. Stevenson, Secretary.
T. Mycrmell Smith, Esq.

We are enabled to give to-day the long expected Army Brevet.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING COURIER.

Sir,—I observed in your paper of this morning, a communication signed "An Old Bachelor," suggesting the time that is to me, as the approaching Banns again to have his name published, as on a former occasion, by the presentation there of sixteen "blushing coral-lipped, dimple-cheeked, silk stocking-necked beauties."

Commiserating the infirmity of age, of which he complains, I am happy to say it cures, relieves him at all events of the embarrassing publicity, inferred that the unseemly purpose of this time's presentation proceeds from no predilection for any one of the sixteen beauties, but for all. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, and I assure the Old Bachelor that I shall not disturb his repose the time with his heart patterned

I would, during these its earliest months, first for the information of your subscribers, who first the fair manager, in consideration of the frequent calls made on the generosity of the facilitators, and fearing it is by these means their state of single misery is prolonged, have determined to place their names at a very fair valuation, and trust this, with other attentions, will fully enlist the patronage of the "Old Bachelor," and all its gallant corps.

March 8. One of the Initiated.

Lower Canada.

At a Meeting of the Saint Patrick Society held at the Society's Rooms, Orr's Hotel, on Monday evening the 6th March, 1837, the following Gentlemen were elected to serve as office bearers for the ensuing year:—

President.....	Sydney Bellingham, Esq
First Vice-President	T. A. Begly, Esq.
Second Vice-President	J. M. Tobin, Esq.
Treasurer.....	Robert J. Begly.
Corresponding Sec....	Campbell Sweeny.
Recording Secretary.	William Carte.
Physicians.....	Drs. Nowell & Crawford.
Chaplain.....	Rev. Mr. Phelan.

MANAGING COMMITTEE.

R. L. Morrogh,	J. S. M'Cord,
A. Doyle,	Thomas Lett,
Wm. Logan,	Samuel Workman,

COMMITTEE OF CHARITY.

E. Hackett,	P. Drumgoole,
John Mathewson,	Wm. J. Campbell,
Peter Devine,	Wm. Hall,
James Quinlan,	J. Mabe,
Denis Cottrell,	Thomas White,
Robert Howard,	Wm. Coote.

—*Montreal Transcript.*

United States.

The origin of the American Indians, is at present a subject receiving a good share of attention in our literary circles. The Editor of the *Evening Star* not long since delivered an instructive lecture upon this subject, and at present an intelligent Indian of the Mohawk tribe is delivering a course of Lectures upon the history of the red men of America. In reference to this subject, a correspondent of the *New London Gazette* writes as follows from Fort Gibson, Arkansas:—

"It has been supposed that the Indinds are of Jewish origin, which appears somewhat confirmed by their late emigration.—Since men have gone before the emigrants ever since they left the old nation, and one of them has carried something like the Ark of the Covenant, or the tables which Moses brought from the Mount. Whites were not allowed to see them, but an old negro says that they have two brass plates about 10 by 8, with letters engraved on them, probably the commandments. The person carrying them has not been known to speak to any one upon the road; and in his manners he has been as solemn as the grave. It is said, that the plates are cleaned once a year by a person who attends to no other business. I shall endeavor to obtain further information on this highly interesting subject."

Commercial.

We yesterday received our advices by the *Independence*, from Liverpool to the 25th January. The money market remained in a very unsettled state, and we regret to observe that there had been several considerable failures in London, of which, that of the house of Maltus, Walker & Co., the extensive lead-shot makers, was the principal; Sheppard & Co., large Gloucestershire woollen manufacturers, had also stopped. The extent to which mercantile confidence had been diminished, in consequence of these and similar disasters, is variously represented; but there can be little doubt of no abatement, of the general feeling in favor of the Banking institutions, which continued to exercise that cautious liberality for which they were distinguished since the commencement of the pressure.

The Liverpool Ashes market was as dull as possible; Pots, nominally worth 32s. 6d., but sales had been made at 31s., and in 1 parcel lots could even be obtained at 30s.; Pearls also nominal at 35s. The Wheat market was very flat. Timber, in consequence of the light imports and the many losses at sea, continued in good demand; St. John's, 21½ l. @ 23½ l. ₰ foot; St. Andrew's, a cargo of middling quality brought 19l.; and a cargo of Quebec, also middling quality, *from the yard*, 19½. Quebec Oak was free of sale.

United States Markets.

REVIEW OF THE NEW YORK MARKETS FOR THREE DAYS PRECEDING

Saturday, March 4, 1837.

Ashes.—The stock of Ashes has got reduced very low, Pots vary about 700 brls., and Pearls about 1500; in all a little over 2000. The market is very quiet; the holders generally ask $7,50; some have sold as low as $7,25; Pearls dull at $8.

Flour.—All Western descriptions are steady in prices, the stock moderate. Sales uniform at $12. There is a good deal of Baltimore and New York Flour made from foreign wheat coming into markets. The quotation not being so high, sells at $13 @ $13½. There is every appearance of a large crop of Wheat, and the Spring will affect the market. Boston French Flour inspected sold at $11; Georgetown, $11,75; and New Orleans Sour $7.25.

Grain.—The Stock of Wheat at market is very large, say between 300 and 340,000 bushels, most of which is interior and much a good deal damaged. The sales of the week have been very light; about 4000 bushels of good R'd sold at 2d7, but the arrivals generally will bear no such price. There is about 30,000 bushels of Rye at market, and the price has dropped; several sales at 1d8.

Provisions.—Not much done this week.—sales of Beef at 14 @ 14½ and at 9½ @ 9. Pork 23 @ 23½ and 18½. Lard steady at 12 cts.

Exchange.—There has been a most decided fall in English Bills, from 110½, at which they stood two packets ago, they have suddenly fallen to 108½.

Boston Market, Feb. 28, 1837.

Flour.—The Flour market has been quite heavy since our last report, and has a limited demand; the receipts have been large. A sale of common brands Genesee Flour, *cash*, was made last week at $12 @ $12½ brl.—the dealers still come down in description in small lots from store at $12,25 @ $12,37½. The arrivals of Southern have been large, and the market is now well supplied.

Baltimore Market, Mond. 27.

Flour.—Sales to-day are very little wanting in price, the stock moderate. Sales uniform at about $12,50 @ $12,62 from store; from wagons $12,25. City Mills, $12,12½ @ 12,37½, as to quality.

Grain.—Some additional sales of foreign Wheat have been made since Tuesday at $2,25 @ $2,35, and part of the *Flanders Recruit's* cargo was sold at $2,16. Corn continues to arrive, and the stock has become very large; they are dull at 45 @ 46 cts.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1837.

Sir Francis Bond Head's Speech at the prorogation of the Upper Canada Parliament, will be found in another column. It contains little more than a recapitulation of the subject matter of the more important measures that have occupied the attention of Parliament during the last Session. Sir Francis alludes with approbation to the new law arrangements, the appointment of two additional Judges, and the establishment of a Court of Equity—to the amendments in the Charter of King's College, which, according to his Excellency, have been made on "very *liberal principles*." He next glances at the principal internal improvements, the alterations in the Land granting Department, encouragement to emigration,—thanks the Assembly for the Supplies, and compliments both Branches on their mutual good feeling.

It is passing strange that Sir Francis does not make the most remote allusion to the *vexata questio* of the Clergy Reserves. His Excellency may perhaps dread burning his fingers with it.

We intended to make a few observations on the Speech of Sir Robert Peel, at the great Glasgow Dinner, which we the other day laid before our readers. But we find a review of the whole proceedings done so well to our hands in the *Edinburgh Observer*, that we prefer giving that journal's comments to our own.

The unfeigned disappointment with which the most ardent of the Right Hon. Baronet's admirers must have risen up from the perusal of his dinner speech will, we believe, be somewhat alleviated, by perusing his Inaugural Address, which will be found in our columns to-day. We are inclined to believe, from the many specimens we have seen of Sir Robert's eloquence and ratiocinative powers, that he broke down in the dinner affair, from too great an anxiety to make a display, that would harmonize with the occasion and the scene before him.

Hear what the *Edinburgh Observer* has to say on the subject.

"The Peel banquet "came off" on Friday, at Glasgow, with all the pomp and circumstances of a great party demonstration. There was a great gathering—a greater number dined with Sir Robert Peel than attended the Earl Grey festival in Edinburgh—and the eagle of the west are in ecstacies. But we understand that some of the utmost are not perfectly satisfied with the speech of the night. Sir Robert, they say, was not sufficiently unfettered—he was too poetical, and too philosophical. He did not deal sufficiently in violent and declamatory language. He said almost nothing about Ireland, and not a word against O'Connell. His speech differed little from what might have been expected from my Lords Grey, Lansdowne, J. Russell, or any of the old Whig party. The truth is, the mere rabid of the Tories only tolerate Sir Robert Peel as a leader because there is no other intellectual in the House of Commons, possessed of equal powers, who at all approximates to their wishes: Colonel Perceval or Mr. Frederick Shaw are much nearer the mark; but though both are anxious to lead, their followers would be few. Seriously, we believe Sir Robert Peel's address has disappointed many. It conveys no information, not a single sentence escaped him indicative of the course to be pursued by the Conservative party in the coming session, beyond expressions of determination to stand by the Church and the House of Lords, and nothing less was expected from him; for, except by a small section, we cannot believe either the Church or the House of Lords seriously menaced. The right Honorable baronet tells us, in almost the same language as used by the Whig leaders, that the House of Peers will not resist the wishes of the people—that they have never done so yet. Why, then, let the people follow the advice tendered them by the Whig leaders and the Tory leaders. As soon as Parliament meets, and Ministers have brought forward their general measures let petitions for or against those measures be poured in from the Land's End to John O'Groat's, and from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causeway, and then the House of Lords will be able to decide in accordance with the expressed wishes of the whole community. In proportion as Sir Robert Peel was temperate, Sir Daniel K. Standford appears to have been rabid. But it not occur to this learned knight that his sweet voice had been there that some lofty spouting Whiggism and something more, and denouncing "curses till the welkin rang with the echoes of his Radical authority?" There are none of the other speakers worthy of special notice: the greatest genius of the party, Professor Wilson, was absent from ill health; and there was not one of the thing thousand dared to stand forward as his substitute. This we consider the greatest compliment ever paid to the illustrious Professor, who, in spite of addition, is one of the brightest ornaments of the literature of our country."

There have been numerous "Reform Dinners" throughout England. There was a very great one in the Metropolis on the 2nd Jan. Lord John Russell was in the chair, and the following noblemen, we perceive, are named Stewards:—

Duke of Norfolk	Earl of Durham
Duke of Bedford	Lord Suffield
Duke of Devonshire	Lord Yarborough
Marquis of Westminster	Lord Dacres
Marquis of Tavistock	Lord Seaford
Earl Fitzwilliam	Lord Ebrington
Earl Spencer	Lord Nugent

We intend giving in our next, Lord Morpeth's speech at a Reform dinner at Leeds.

The Earl of Dalhousie expired at Dalhousie Castle on the 23d January last, in the sixty-seventh year of his age. His titles and estates descend to his only son, Lord Ramsay. The death of this nobleman will be deeply lamented by his many admirers in this Province.

The news from the Lower Provinces, by the papers which came to hand yesterday, is sufficiently uninteresting.

The Bill to shorten the duration of the Provincial Parliament for four years, has passed the Nova-Scotia House of Assembly. The "closed doors" of the Council still continued to make a noise.

The Rev. A. Gardner was inducted minister of St. Andrew's Church, in the Township of Fergus, Upper Canada, on the 23d ultimo.

Extract of a letter from Madeira, dated 17th Dec., 1836, received in Quebec yesterday, by way of Mobile:—

"I arrived here on the 10th December from New York. * * * The island is a mass of volcanic mountains towering over the inhabitants, who seldom occupy higher up than 6000 feet, or half way. The population of Funchal is about 20,000 to 25,000; that of the island about 120,000. The farmers occupy small lots, even more densely than in Ireland; a quarter of an acre, an eighth in favorable situations, produces *grapes* sufficient to pay their rents, and buy wheat bread, and salt fish, which is their principal food. The people neither read nor write, and it appears they are to the interest of Don Miguel. We have in Funchal Roads the English sloop of war *Pearl*, 20 guns, Captain Nares, employed in cruising round the island, with the Portuguese brig *Velasco*, and some smaller craft. A regiment of Lisbon troops (6th), occupy the *ci-devant* convents and Jesuits' property, among the finest in Funchal; besides, there is a conscription of 2000 islanders, and a line of telegraphs all round the island, with sentri s who are incessantly calling out in the night time; and there are besides hosts of custom-house officers, who ex raise their authority against olive oil, soap, tobacco, &c., the revenues from which the Government lets out, but the duties are so high that little is raised.

"The soil here is most productive. Drought has prevailed nine months; the winter, so far, is exceedingly fine; the thermometer at noon 68° and 70°, with a strong north easter. Among the trees new to me, were the palm, the cypress, the banana, the guava, the fig, the orange, the lemon, the cane used to trail grapes on, the Brasil cane—a beautifully pendant tree—and the vine, which is grown from points, distant from each other about four feet in all directions, then trailed 8 or 10 feet in height, as a protection against the heat of summer; the grapes hanging over the heads of the inhabitants, who have walks underneath. The jessamine and the rose are in full bloom, and some of the finest arbours imaginable are met with at the entrances of the houses of the wealthy, all in full verdure. Yet the leaves of the northern trees have fallen, such as the button wood and weeping willow.

"The houses of both the Portuguese and English are good, built of stone and well furnished. They are polite and mannerly, dressing like other Europeans. The lower classes have a blue jacket and peaked blue cloth cap which covers half the head, and mother shelters from cold nor heat. They are well formed, active, and civil to every body. We hear of no cold-blooded murders. There are fewer prisoners in Funchal, for the whole island, by three-fourths, than in Quebec. The houses generally in the country are about 10 to 15 feet by 8 to 10, covered with wheaten straw, the produce of the island—what heaps cultivated to some extent—with potatoes of a good quality, pumpkins and prickly pears. These houses have no window or two without glass, but board shutters and doors; the families appear to be less numerous than I have been in other countries; probably because the women perform a great part of the hard labour in ascending and descending the mountains with loads."

Sir Robert Peel, on his way home from Glasgow, was detained one whole night at a small town on the road, by want of horses; the reporters of the London papers having engaged and paid for every animal that could be had, in their return to the metropolis.

The Influenza in Sweden.—Extract from a letter from Stockholm, dated the 4th January:—"Medical reports state that between Christmas and New Year's day, no less than 15,000 or 16,000 persons, or almost one fourth of our whole population, have been simultaneously attacked by the prevailing influenza, or the *grippe*. The King and all the Royal Family, except the Queen, have been affected by the malady, but His Majesty and their Royal Highnesses are perfectly recovered. The disease is also extremely prevalent in Copenhagen."

Gulls in London.—Thousands of large sea gulls, in flocks, recently passed over London, to the no little mortification of the cat and poultry-killing cookaies, being at so great a height that they were quite inaccessible to these rare sportsmen.

Railroads in Russia.—The locomotive, made by the celebrated Mr. Stevenson, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, for the Railroad from Pacolowsk to Kolomno (near Petersburg, Russia,) has been tried with great success. It drew eight wagons, or carriages, containing 250 persons, seven miles (a full german league) in seventeen minutes, at the same time carrying four loads to remove the snow. It did not go at the height of its speed.

Still, in the *Yankee Pedlar*, at the Olympic, has been received with enthusiastic applause.

Ducrow, the celebrated equestrian, has been building a splendid circus at Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Drowning, the dangerous, is all the rage at Derby just.

During the late heavy fall of snow in England, the Greenwich railway, (near London,) which is on arches, made a rich harvest. The cars ran indefinitely; while all the omnibusses and coaches were obliged to stop.

Treatment of Fellons.—Sir John O. Smyth had a daughter of the late Earl of Liverpool, and possessed, therefore, considerable influence in the paltry days of patronage; but being Member for a county which was equally divided, he had never stolen upon his gratitude that he could handsomely satisfy. A staunch friend requested of Sir John some trifling favour. Sir John was sorry that it was not in his power to confer it. "You know, Sir John," urged the honest man, a little nettled by the refusal, "you know Sir John; that I am a man you could always depend upon." "And that," replied Sir John, "my good friend, is the reason: I am compelled to provide so lavishly for those I cannot depend upon, that I have not as much as a porter's place to spare for those upon whom I can."—*Leicester Paper.*

Commercial.

There has not been the least variation in our markets this week, with the exception of Ashes, which are lower—small bills of Pots bring 30s., with few buyers.

Great Reform Dinner at Leeds.

This magnificent banquet took place on Wednesday evening in a new mill, erected a short distance from the town, which was lent by the proprietor, Mr. Williams, for this purpose. The assemblage, its character, and numbers, have abundantly proved the reaction which has taken place in the West Riding of Yorkshire. Amongst the company present were—Lord Morpeth; Sir George Strickland, M.P.; Mr. Edward Baines, M.P.; Mr. Gaskell, M.P.; Mr. Gully, M.P.; Mr. Lister, M.P.; Mr. Parker, M.P.; Hon. and Rev. Mr. Herbert; Sir Francis L. Wood, Bart.; the Hon. Sir E. Vernenar, &c., &c. In the absence of the Mayor of Leeds, from indisposition, the chair was taken by Mr. Alderman Tottie.

"His Majesty's Ministers" having been drank, Lord Morpeth returned thanks, and said—It is well, gentlemen, that we are now thus met. If I may credit all that has reached me during my absence of what has been passing since the close of the last Session of Parliament in this our good realm of England, it would appear that our political opponents have been far from inactive or mute of speech.—(Hear.) They do seem to have been keeping up the ball with considerable vigour; and, indeed, in this our special territory of Yorkshire, they have been heard of and seen in the face of day. They have been merry in their feastings, and made various speeches. Now at this, in my opinion, we cannot repine. On the contrary, as since it has been my good fortune to be mixed with the public affairs of this county and this riding, now seven years—seven most important and prolific years have passed, and the Tory party in this vast, this industrious and energetic district, has lain so prostrate, its vaunted blue has so paled before our candid standards, that I think we must bear with a pleasurable excitement of the actual presence and the substantial muscle of an embodied adversary, whom we can feel in our grapple, before we rise from his overthrow.—(Loud cheers.) As to the practical results of these efforts, notwithstanding all that has passed, and their much talking, I have yet to learn that the Conservative canvass has been swelled by any material desertion of Conservatism from our own, or that the venerable legions of Conservatism have drafted any recruits from the liberal borders, and on an attentive survey of what has been effected by Conservative prowess, it appears to me that it can be summed up in what was said of the travelling youth by the poet, that—

"They judicious drank, and greatly daring dined."

(Cheers and laughter.) But, Gentlemen, if we needed any convincing proof of the hollowness of Conservative boasting, however high sounding—any real test of the bad faith of Tory pretence, however intrepid, we can get a clear insight into the matter by examining and contrasting the statements of their own press, and of their own orators.—(Hear, hear.) On the one side, the members of the present Government are represented as the determined, the rancorous and bitter foes of the Constitution, the Throne, and the Altar—that they exist only by the subversion or betrayal of all the most valuable and time-honored institutions of the country—that, in fact, the present administration had cast off every bond of duty and of honour for the sake of retaining pay and place; "if they have not drinking the cup of degradation to the very lees," says a noble orator at Wakefield, "while their supporters only tolerate their continuance in office whilst they meekly execute their fierce and unscrupulous bidding, and that they are both joined in an unholy league, of which the deep, dark, unhallowed design is to tarnish British fortune at home and abroad, to destroy the integrity of the empire, and to crush the Protestant religion." (Hear.) This on one side is the portrait which has been drawn of the present Government by first-rate artists; and if it be true, it is indeed sufficient for the condemnation of any Ministry, at any risk or at any cost. (Hear.) But what is the concomitant portrait drawn also by a master hand? Why, the Administration under every phase suits the purpose of their representation—whether it be profligately daring, or crouching in its imbecility. It is equally the scorn and the loathing of the community. The Church and the Lords of the country distrust it—the men of intelligence, wisdom, and education disdain it—the commercial interests decide it—the Universities and the learned professions frown upon it—(laughter)—even, alas! the softer sex is said to look chillingly on it; and allusions, most unconstitutional and unwarrantable as they are, are not wanting to procure a still higher elevation. (Hear.) Well then, ye high-minded Conservatives, I challenge you to the question. If these things are so—if you night and day utter and reiterate these assertions, believing that they are the truth, or that they are like the truth, or that they are any thing but the reverse, why then are we still the Administration? Why, month after month do you suffer us to ouzher and to pollute the soil on which we commit such treason to the nation, at sea? Why, I ask, do you allow us to retain for one moment longer than is inevitable by the State for the religious wants of the poor? but the Church of Ireland does exactly the reverse of this.—(Hear, hear.) And again Sir Robert Peel in his late speech says, "I must support a national establishment, which will connect Protestantism with the State in its three countries;" and he also says, "the establishment is deep-rooted in the conviction, the feeling, and the affection of the Protestant people."—(Hear, hear.) Now that observation might have been applied to England and Scotland, where with propriety the people can be said to be a Protestant people, and therefore into the question of the expediency of religious establishments in those countries I shall not enter; but I cannot but think it a left-handed compliment to place those establishments on a level with the Church of Ireland.—(Hear.) Are not even John Knox, who has lately been invoked at a great rate, would he not a little scandalized at such a compassionate? But if the Irish are to be called by any name, and if it be necessary to distinguish the people of two empire by the religious professions, then must the Irish, if they be called not a Protestant, but a Catholic people.—(Hear, hear.) I wish that this was not the case, but we must deal with circumstances as we find them, and therefore although the Protestant establishment be rooted in the convictions, the feelings, and affections of a Protestant people, yet we must not wonder if it be not rooted in the conviction, feelings, and affections of a Catholic people.—(Hear, hear.) As a Protestant and as a Churchman, I feel that the time prayed for a speedy adjustment of this much vexed question, and that if this adjustment be not speedily accomplished, there must all hope fail to be irretrievably lost.—(Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I allude to the poverty which affects the bulk of the Irish people. I shall not dwell upon that harrowing subject, for more I am that you will all agree with me that it is not one to be approached for the purpose of playing with your sympathies, but that you may adopt some measure of practical relief; and I cannot, therefore, but quit it without stating my conviction that on the part of those intrusted with the management of affairs there is no question one opposed—whether with reference to their duty or statesmen or their feelings as philanthropists—that there is no question which approaches in the deep importance of its details to the introduction of a system of Free-love into Ireland. (Loud cries of hear.) It is by legislating in this spirit, and on these enlightened considerations for the sufferings of that country—by a recognition of the rights and confidence in the gratitude of its people, that we can most hope for, and best deserve to make her, instead of a thorn, a birthen, and a blot, our partner, our help, and an ornament in all the arts of the empire, and all our paths of glory. (Loud cheering.) With respect to the future march of our internal national policy, of course I am aware that there are questions on which the friends of liberal principles may differ. I hope, however, that honorer they may differ, with honour, their mutual respect will last them to make allowance for each other. And to should here, Gentlemen, be glad to inquire, are there no questions upon which the Conservatives—although more inured to discipline, and more disposed to passive obedience—are not found to be unanimous? Do all Conservatives pro. fess to hate the name of reform? Do all Conservatives shrink from the abolition of one pound notes? Do all Conservatives think the malt tax? Do all Conservatives wish to treat the Irish people as aliens? Do all conservatives agree with the declaration of Wharncliffe, with respect to the claims of the Catholic religion? Gentlemen, I am prepared to persevere in the conduct in which I have hitherto, and I will to the utmost maintain the constitution of the country—but under the above shade I would remove every obstacle over every avenue of access to every creed, and to every race, that owns its sway and courts its shelter. I will persist in the reduction and removal of all the remainder that exists of exclusive privileges and monopolies, by which one class of our fellow-countrymen may be benefited to the detriment of all the rest. I would give to religious as well as to civil freedom the most unrestricted range; and I am most desirous to banish for ever from our temples and our altars the, class of sordid disputes and secular bickerings. And whilst we thus advance with the age in which we live, and adapt the frame-work of our polity to surrounding circumstances, and cling to no abuse because it happens to be an ancient abuse—and shrink from no improvement, because it is a change—whilst we thus advance, Gentlemen, I must own at the same time that I am little disposed to disclaim or to desert the party of which it has been my lot to be one of the humblest members. I am persuaded that there are persons to predicate the verge of whose political horizon I can discern, and that it can never be populated by the enemies of parties and of the empire, and of the peace and union of human colonization; but in the depths of obscurity I or my friends may be consigned, it is sufficient for me as a Whig to remember that for four successive years they have borne your colours to victory, and have sent for me as a member of a party that in four short years we have seen their representation of the people in Parliament have reformed and opened the Municipal corporations—we have swept from our blushing records the demon code of Slavery—we have opened wide the seas and shores of the globe to British trade and British enterprise—we, in a word, have done all that, upon the imperfect and hesitating conduct to which Sir Robert Peel, the ablest champion of Conservatism, rests his sole defence of the recent policy pursued by the House of Lords—and this, Gentlemen, the legislation of four years, the far and dimly-seen results of which are calculated to enrich and bless generations yet unborn, and ages yet unconceived, has been—let the over-timid and the impatient mark it—has been achieved without the form of the Constitution being violated—without one breach of the law being sanctioned, —without one single drop of human blood being spilt. (Loud cheering.)

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