The Weekly Observer.

Established in 1818, Under the title of "The Star." } Whole No. 1418.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1845.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 16.

THE OBSERVER,

Published on Tuesday, by Donald A. Cameron, at his Office in Water Street, South West corner of the Market Square.—Terms: 15s. per annum, half in advance.

☞ The postage on all Letters (except those containing money, or from Agents.) must be pre-paid, or they will not be attended to.

ATLANTIC

Mutual Insurance Company of Boston.

Marine Agency at Saint John.

THE Subscriber is authorised by the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company of Boston, to take Risks on Vessels, Cargoes, and Freights, to an extent not exceeding Ten Thousand Dollars on any one risk.

August 13. A. W. WHIPPLE.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having this day entered into Co-Partnership, the Business heretofore carried on by WILLIAM HAMMOND, in his own name, will in future be conducted under the Firm of WILLIAM HAMMOND & CO.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,
WILLIAM E. MOORE.

St. John, 3th July, 1845.

☞ I hereby request all parties indebted to me by Note, Bond, or Book Account, to pay the amount to William Hammond & Co.; and all those to whom I am indebted, will please render their Accounts to the new Firm for payment. WILLIAM HAMMOND.

St. John, 3th July, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of DANIEL CAMPBELL, late of the Parish of Sussex, King's County, Farmer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the subscribers, within Nine Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to said Estate, are required to make immediate payment to

JOHN B. CAMPBELL, } *Executors.*
DUNCAN B. CAMPBELL,

Parish of Sussex, (K. C.) July 28, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Charles Robertson, late of the Parish of Lancaster, County of Saint John, Lime Burner, deceased, are desired to present the same, duly attested, within Three Months from the date hereof; and all those indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

ROBERT ROBERTSON,
Sole Administrator.

Indian Town, June 14, 1845.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having any demands against the firm of THOMAS NISBET & SON, *Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers*, or against the Estate of the late THOMAS NISBET, Junior, are requested to render the same forthwith; and all persons indebted to the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, who continues the business under the same firm, and has now on hand an extensive assortment of superior NEW FURNITURE, of their own manufacture.

THOMAS NISBET.

St. John, N. B, 1st March, 1845.

☞ NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any demands against the Firm of "Robertson & Co." or Robert Robertson, as Lime Burners, are requested to present the same for payment; and those indebted to said Firm, or to Robert Robertson, for LIME, are desired to make immediate payment to either of the Subscribers.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
ROBERT ROBERTSON.

Indian Town, June 17, 1845.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Business to the Store lately occupied by E. W. Greenwood, (*No. 19, South Market Wharf,*) and has now on hand—Superfine, Fine, and Middlings FLOUR, manufactured from prime Alexandria Wheat; RYE FLOUR; CORN MEAL; HORSE FEED, BRAN, &c. &c.

☞ He will also continue to attend to the sale of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

May 6, 1845.—2m. JOHN W. McLEOD.

The Subscribers have just received;

25 BARRELS Pale SEAL OIL;
15 tons first quality GUANO—in lots to suit purchasers;
50 brls. and half brls. Genessee S'fine FLOUR;
71 bags Round Yellow CORN;
2 tons *REDWOOD*,
25 jars and 50 bladders "Lorillards" *SNUFF*,
15 casks Cider VINEGAR.—For sale by

August 5. *JARDINE & CO.*

Geneva, Wine, Brandy, &c.

Per Brig *Ann*, Stewart, Master, from Glasgow

15 HHDS. superior quality Pale Holland GIN;
10 Hhds. Old Cognac BRANDY;
2 Hhds. and 52 casks superior, Old PORT WINE.

For sale low, by JOHN V. THURGAR.

St. John, 24th June, 1845.

CORDAGE.

Just arrived per "Severn," from Liverpool;

107 COILS "Jackson's" CORDAGE consisting of Rope from 6 inch to 1 1-4 ich; Spunyarn, Marline, Amberline and Houseline—suitable for Rigging for a Vessel of 200 tons. For sale low while landing.

July 5. C & W. H. ADAMS.

OLD PORT WINE.

PER Canmore—15 Cases Old Port WINE, of superior quality, landing from the above vessel and for sale by *ALLISON & SPURR.*

August 5.

S. K. FOSTER'S SHOE STORES,

Corner of King and Germain Streets.

MORE BOOTS AND SHOES.

Just received, per "Kate," from London:

LADIES' FANCY SLIPPERS, of the newest and most Fashionable patterns,
Misses', Children's and Babes' Fancy Prunella and Valentia BOOTS, in great variety,
Gentlemen's Wellington, Clarence, Albert, Coburg and other BOOTS,
DRESS SHOES, PUMPS, and SLIPPERS, of every style,—Together with a great variety of Cheap BOOTS and Shoes, of every sort and quality that can be named—for sale Wholesale and Retail, by

June 24. S. K. FOSTER.

Molasses! Molasses!!

Received ex Brig "Buenos," from Havana—

A FULL Cargo, containing 252 Hhds. Retailing MOLASSES.—For sale in or out of Bond. N. S. DEMILL.

July 15, 1845.

New BOOKS and STATIONERY.

V. H. NELSON

OFFERS for sale at the VICTORIA BOOK-STORE, an extensive and well selected assortment of Books and Stationery, including—
SUPERFINE, fine, and common Post, Foolscap, Demy, Pot, and Note PAPERS;
500 reams Wrapping do.; Quills, Steel Pens;
Sealing Wax, Drawing Pencils, Artists' Materials;
Tissue, Fancy, and Coloured Papers,
Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Copying Books, and Copying Presses;
Blank, Memorandum and Copy BOOKS;
Blue, Black, Red, and Copying INK;
Primers, Spelling Books, Dictionaries, Geographies, Arithmetics, Catechisms, and School Books of every description;
Slates and Slate Pencils; Bibles, Testaments;
Prayer Books, Psalm Books, Methodist and Baptist HYMN BOOKS, together with a large assortment of miscellaneous works in Divinity, History, Arts, Sciences, &c.
Sunday School Books, Prizes and Presents, Juvenile Books, &c. &c.

☞ Agent for the Publications of Messrs. Chambers, and for the sale of Morrison's Universal Medicine. June 17, 1845.

IRON, TIN, Copper, Anchors, Chains, &c.

The Subscriber is now landing ex "Nancy:"

200 TONS of well assorted English IRON;
Ex "Caroline":—
50 tons of do. do.;
50 tons PIG IRON;
"Ex "Themis":—
10 tons Spike Nails—4½ to 10 inches;
20 boxes DC TIN;
"Ex "New-Zealand":—
200 tons Banks' best refined IRON, assorted;
150 do. English IRON, assorted;
100 dozen Farmer's SPADES;
9 casks Miner's SHOVELS, steeled;
100 bags Patent NAILS, from 4d'y to 24d'y;
15 tons SPIKE NAILS, from 4½ to 10 inch;
220 bolts best Navy CANVAS, No. 1 to 6;
8 casks Iron WIRE, well assorted;
7 tons Cast STEEL, *Naylor & Co.*, assorted,
2 do. COACH SPRINGS, Steel, assorted,
100 boxes TIN PLATES, well assorted,
6 tons Bolt COPPER, assorted, ⅝ to 1¼ inch,
50 chests best CONGOU TEA;
20 bags Horse and Ox Nails, assorted,
20 dozen FRYING PANS, assorted,
1 cask VICES, assorted;
12 best (warranted) ANVILS, assorted;
40 cwt. best Short Link ¾ inch CHAIN;
20 " " " 7-16 " "
40 " " " ½ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
40 " " " ⅜ " "
20 " " " ¼ " "
20 " " " ⅜ " "
30 CHAIN CABLES, best proved, assorted, ⅝ to 1⅜ inch;
60 ANCHORS, assorted, 1 cwt. to 30 cwt;

—ON HAND—

10,000 best Fire *BRICKS*,
100 boxes *TIN PLATES*,
25 tons *SHEET IRON*, assorted,
500 boxes Liverpool *SOAP*,
4 tons Sock Plates, single and double,
4 tons Blister *STEEL*,
200 TEA KETTLES, assorted numbers,
25 dozen Ballast *SHOVELS*, assorted sizes;
20 dozen Garden *SPADES*, do.;
20 Register *GRATES*, assorted;
50 Half Register do. do;
10 tons Plough Plates, 2 to 5 inches,
5 do. *HOOP IRON*, from 1 to inches,
200 do. assorted English Iron;
100 do. best Refined do.;
20 do. Swedish do., best brand, assorted,
10 bars best low Moor Iron, 4½ & 5 inch square,
20 dozen Kiln Tiles.

Daily expected ex "Wakefield":—
10 tons Swedish Iron, assorted,
10 tons Refined Round Iron, from ¾ to ½ inch,
2 tons Blister *STEEL*,
4 tons *SHEET IRON*, No. 16 to 24,
12 pairs Forge *BELLOWS*, 24 to 36 inch,
10 tons *OAKUM*,
50 tons Slates—Queen, Ladies & Countess;
100 tons *COAL*.

All of which will be sold on moderate terms for good payments.

July 1. WILLIAM CARVILL.

Powder, Shot, Blacking, &c.

Ex ship "Severn," from Liverpool:—

50 KEGS D.S.F. GUNPOWDER,
50 Canisters best extra strong Diamond Grain Sporting Gunpowder;
2 Casks SHOT, from BB. to No. 9,
12 Sides PUMP LEATHER,
60,000 Pump TACKS,
12 Casks Day & Martin's Liquid BLACKING, in half pints, pints, and quarts;
4 Do. PASTE do. in Tins,
6 Boxes SUGAR CANDY.

IN STORE:

A large assortment of BRANDY,—"*Martell's*" and "*Hennessey's*"; HOLLANDS; WINES; TEAS; DRY GOODS, and GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

4 Tons SHIP BREAD; Tobacco PIPES, &c.

Which will be sold low for satisfactory payments at his Stores, North Market Wharf and Reed's Point.

July 15, 1845. JOHN KIRK.

SOAP, CANDLES, etc.

Ex "Themis," "Britannia," and "Severn."

200 BOXES *Steele's* Liverpool SOAP,
130 boxes Imperial Crown do.
100 boxes *Steele's* Family White do.

—IN STORE—

50 boxes American Soda and Fancy SOAP,
100 boxes Wax Wick Mould CANDLES,
50 boxes Dip CANDLES,
100 brls. *MESS and PRIME PORK*,
50 do. Mess and Prime BEEF,
100 packages TOBACCO, various brands;
200 do. TEAS, of superior quality; and other Goods, at lowest market prices.

June 24. JOHN KERR & CO.

J. SMELLIE

Has received per *Canmore, Mary Penny*, and *Ariel*, from the Clyde; *Emerald*, and *Thomas*, from Liverpool, a general assortment of the undermentioned GOODS, which he offers for sale upon the most reasonable terms:

CACHEMIRE, DeLaine, Earege, Organdy, and Persian DRESSES;
Orleans, Colburgh and Alpaca CLOTHS,
Earl-toon and Glasgow GINGHAMS,
Printed COTTONS, Handkerchiefs, &c.
Gloves Nops, Tour Soies, Sarsnets, &c.
SHAWLS and Handkerchiefs, in Crape, Silk, Satin, Indiana, and Wool Net,
Sewed Collars, Habits, Chemizettes, Cuffs, Trimmings and Edgings,
Ladies' and Children's Sewed ROBES,
LINENS, Lawns, Drapery and Damasks,
9-3, 10-4 and 12-4 LINEN SHEETINGS,
Cotton and Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs,
MUSLINS of all kinds,
HOSIERY and GLOVES,
BROAD CLOTHS, Tweeds and Doe Kins,
Gents' Gossamer and Beaver HATS, &c. &c.

Prince Wm. Street, 17th June, 1845.

☞ A large supply of Damask TABLE CLOTHS and Napkins, daily expected from Belfast. J. S

THE GARLAND.

DEATH OF A CHILD.

BY CHARLES SPRAGUE.

There is a spot—'tis holy ground
To those who weep,
Where hush'd beneath each lonely mound
Death's mouldering victims sleep.

My friend and brother there are laid,
From sorrows free;
And there a clay-cold bed is made,
For thee, sweet boy, for thee.

Those little hands thou'lt raise no more,
To meet my arms;
The bitter blast of death pass'd o'er,
And wither'd all thy charms.

Thou cam'st, and pleasures new and bright
Thy coming gave;
Thou'rt gone—and every young delight
Is laid in thy dark grave.

What joy I hop'd should gild this day,
When thou wast born;
The day is come—but thou'rt away,
My boy, O, thou art gone!

Forever gone life's active spark,
The blood's warm thrill;
Those bright blue orbs are closed and dark,
That little heart is still.

I've sat me by thy cradle's side,
And joy'd to trace,
Blind fool, with all a father's pride,
Thy future earthly race.

Gay fancy form'd thee good and wise,
Fair virtue's theme,
Truth's darling prop, bright honor's prize—
But, O, 'twas all a dream.

One beauteous bud perfumed my bower,
One bud alone;
The spoiler came in ruthless power,
And made that bud his own.

I've seen an hour—with me 'twill live
Till life depart;
Time's vaunted skill no balm can give,
Remembrance wrings my heart.

'Twas when I watch'd, with curdling blood,
Each speeding breath;
'Twas when on that fair forehead stood
The boding damp of death.

'Twas when the fiend, with grasp so cold,
Chill'd life's red tide;
'Twas when that eye its last glance rolled—
'Twas when my poor boy died.

The sigh will rise, in manhood's spite,
The tears will roll;
Grief round me draws her mental night,
And desolates my soul.

Yet let my stricken heart be taught
That thou'rt in peace:
That lesson, with true wisdom fraught,
Shall bid each anguish cease.

If there's a refuge-place at last,
For man to enjoy;
There may I meet, when life is past,
My Charles, my cherub boy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ESCAPE.

A SCENE IN NOVA-SCOTIA.

[*Concluded.*]

Col. Morgan's voice here failed, and even his physical energies seemed to faint, for he tottered in his walk, and would have fallen, had not one of his officers stepped up and proffered him his arm. But as he prepared to execute his purpose, and to return to the town—a bereaved and wretched father, Brisco started from the ground, and seizing his coat, dragged him forcibly back. He turned, and the dog seemed to be suddenly embued with new animation. He began trotting along the road by which he had escaped from the woods; and after proceeding a few steps, paused and looked wistfully back. At first, his invitation did not succeed; he walked up a second time to Col. Morgan, pulled his clothes as before, and when he perceived the Colonel speak to his companions and begin treading the way he wished, he bounded and gamboled as if in ecstacy of delight.

Young Morgan after he awoke from the transitory swoon into which he had for a moment fallen, at the terrible front in which death had presented itself, discovered a number of his executioners at his back, preparing to bind his arms with some osier wattles. As soon as his limbs were properly secured, the party moved up the ascent, and a motion was made for him to accompany them—a sign which he instantly obeyed, for he knew that one murmur or the slightest appearance of reluctance would bring down instant and deadly retribution. As they reached the peak of the ridge, the sun was drooping to the horizon,—the banner on Honson's Fort hung heavily in a gentle breeze; and as he strained his eye to take a last look, at that spot in which his friends, his affections and his security lately were centered, a watch-gun thundered from the battlements, and in its echoes across the valley of the Arm he thought he heard the knell of his own fate.

After advancing about five hundred yards, the sudden turning of a rock brought them into the centre of an Indian encampment. One of the party had preceded them on the march; and when they arrived, there seemed to be a great gathering and bustle. The squaws stood at the door of the wigvams; and as he, the prisoner, passed, his guarding party was hailed with a kind of song varied and lively in its measure, which Morgan regarded as an "Io triumphe!" over his misfortune. On arriving at a tent of larger dimensions, than the others which clustered round it, the party made a dead halt. In an instant after, an aged chief moved from under its birchen canopy. He was bent with the weight of years and his hair was silvered—but there was a malicious twinkle in his eye, which showed that the fire of the passions was yet burning intensely within. He held parlance for a few moments, with those who had captured "the son of the flaxen haired race?"—and then turning an angry and flaring glance upon Morgan, he uttered some brief command, which was received with a shout that made the forest ring.

The purport of his command was soon too fatally evident. Two green stakes, the stems of two rising spruce trees, were erected at about the distance of six feet from each other, near the spot where they halted; and heaps of dry wood were quickly brought and placed around them by the more active. After a sufficient quantity had been collected, two of the older Indians stepped forward, and began to build a pile; and as they proceeded in their task, an old Sybill, who had advanced from a neighbouring wigwam, walked round and round it with a measured tread. She chanted a low monotonous song, but, in the lapse of short intervals, the tune rose to a higher key, and it was then joined in with full chorus. Morgan felt that music, as he ne'er felt music before. It roared in his ear like the frightful cry of an excited maniac;—and the sounds pierced into his brain, and gathered and gathered until he thought the very skull would expand and burst.

It has been said, that even in the hour of severest trial some bright moment will intervene.—While Morgan cast his eye quickly about, as if to read more truly from the countenances of his executioners the fellness of their purpose; his look was fastened upon a squaw who stood in front of the female band. She was young and finely formed—and there was a kindness in her eye and an openness in all her features, which led Morgan to regard her as a "star of promised mercy"—He imagined once, as their eyes met, that she smiled upon him—it might have been imagination, but, so strange and wayward is the human heart, that Morgan in the midst of his danger felt a returning and assured confidence. He saw not how or whence relief was to come—but his thoughts became calm and he determined to watch and improve by any circumstance which might arise.

The pile had now began to smoke and the flames to burst into volumes. The wind blew in the direction in which he sat, and enveloped him in its folds. His guard, trusting to the wattles which now bound his feet and arms had left him for a moment, solicited, as Morgan thought, by a female voice. He looked eagerly round and saw no one—"Oh God," he said in a whisper, "were my limbs but free!" and a feeling of utter hopelessness was arising in his mind, as he found all his efforts to loosen the fastenings were without avail. As he struggled for the last time, he found his trammels suddenly to give in twain. He bounded on his feet by one elastic spring, a renovated man. Who had done the friendly act he was not aware; but he thought as he rose from his recumbent posture, that he saw a female form hiding herself in the murky cloud, which was then emitted by the burning pile. With one high leap, (such was his ecstacy!) he sprang from without the smoke; and his appearance was instantly greeted with a shout, a yell, and the clattering of arms. Two aged Indians stood before him to cross his path, whom he at one glance recognized to be those who had just performed the kindly act of raising his funereal pyre. He sprang upon them with the strength of a Hyrcinian tiger—threw them down with a blow from either arm—rushed along the pathway which led to the front of the ridge; and before many minutes had elapsed, he was bounding down the steep, leap after leap, which were so perilous that few would believe that they were in the compass of human power. He heard the Indians in full chase, and his activity was stung to its utmost speed. As he descended, the yells continued to increase; and had he not been favoured by the darkness, he must have fallen a victim to his pursuers fire, for the whole brow of the ridge was enlightened by the successive flashes of their fusees.

He had gained the beach; he paused for a moment to breathe, and to consider what course was safest now to pursue. He was then panting with exhaustion, and would have given all his worldly riches, could he have taken but one draft at the pure stream which was flowing and murmuring by. But as he was still convinced, and the more so as he saw the moon begin to rise and brighten the distant horizon, that his escape hung on the swiftness of his foot, and as he again commenced to run a yell broke upon his ear, and the young Indian, his former antagonist, jumped down directly onwards in his path from an elevated ridge, which he was at the moment passing.

He uttered something in Indian, in a tone which seemed to be broken and convulsed with joy.—Then unfolding his arms he rushed towards Morgan, with the intention, as he conceived of first clasping and then throwing him down—the scalping knife would have figured in the last Act of the Tragedy.

Morgan had been reft of every weapon—he had nothing now for his safety, but the strength and activity of youth. As his opponent threw himself onwards, he bent and eluded his grasp; and then searching on the ground, directed as he was by the light of the rising Queen, he seized a sharp pointed rock and clasping it in his hand, braced himself up, and determined to meet his foe in personal rencounter.

As he prepared to advance, he heard from a neighbouring thicket the barking of a dog. He recognized it at the instant, "oh God I thank thee for thy mercies!" he ejaculated, and then "Brisco, Brisco, whew," he shouted and whistled, as loudly as his lungs would permit.

A loud cry came from the height directly above, as if from a hundred voices at once.

Brisco in the next instant was leaping to his master's neck, and before he succeeded in quieting him, Col. Morgan advanced from the thickets and enfolded him in his arms.

The men soon followed and marshalled themselves round their Commander.

Morgan, recognising Serjeant Brown, at the head of one of the parties, addressed him—Serjeant, look to your prisoner—see that he is properly bound—a few minutes more and he would have had me numbered with the dead.

"What prisoner?"

"The Indian."

"Where is he," asked the Serjeant again.

"Away, away, you laggards," cried the Colonel, "Catch him dead or alive—a thousand guineas for his head."

The Ensign stepped up close to his father.—"This, my dear Sir, is an order I must countermand. He has escaped without violence—I am uninjured. Recollect he has a father, as well as I; and that the same affections exist in savage as in civilized man." "You are right, Edward," said the Colonel, as he seized and rung his son's hand. "Capt. Dawson, recall your men," and the order being issued accordingly, they commenced their march backwards to the Town.

(*From Bell's Messenger, Aug. 30.*)

THE CHARACTER AND PRINCIPLE OF THE RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN GERMANY.

We fully admit that subjects purely religious are wholly unfitted for the temper and tone which necessarily accompanies the discussions of the newspaper or periodical press. Amongst the newspapers themselves they lead to strife, contention, and all the angry passions and feelings connected with them. Amongst the public, as readers, they either lead to the same unsuitable state of feeling, or afford occasion for that jeering, scoffing, and jesting, which are both unsuitable to the religious character, and unfitted to conducting to any judgment us to the points in dispute. Under these circumstances we have always abstained in our own journal from any religious discussion upon the points of difference between contending sects.—But the present movement in Germany is political as well as religious, and may eventually produce such a new state of things over Europe generally as to render it a subject worthy at least of partial attention.

There are, indeed, two main subjects which now seem to agitate the popular mind throughout Europe; the first, the grievous taxes and public burdens, which a new description of ministers have lately imposed upon their respective countries; and secondly, the contest for what is called religious liberty, or in other words for cashiering all church establishments for the voluntary principle. In plain words, the advocates for this principle proceeding upon the assumption that all men should be left to choose their own religion, however ignorant or however corrupted by present habits, or of whatever age, whether boys or adults, they insist that all church establishments are so many usurpations upon the free liberty of mankind, and that not being reunited for the public happiness they are acts of tyranny on part of the states and governments.

As regards the second cause of public agitation, that of grievous and onerous taxes, it will be seen in the columns of our paper that the Spanish minister has followed the example of our own Premier, and has imposed an income tax on trades and professions, the result of which menaces to overturn the government. In England we have been cajoled into the endurance of it; first, by a promise that it was only to continue for three years; and secondly, by a tariff which was to return us as much in one form as we paid away in the other. But even amongst ourselves there has arisen a very sore feeling against the device and management of the government in the continued extension of this burden beyond the three years originally promised.—In Spain, every city and town in the kingdom appears to have taken up arms against this income and property tax. We trust that the example and the lesson which it conveys will not be lost upon Sir Robert Peel. We cannot but consider the continuance of this tax, and the indirect manner in which it has been effected, to be one of those circumstances, one of those expediences and crosses which reflect the least credit upon the good faith and fair dealing of his administration.

But to return to our more immediate point. In our paper of last week, having occasion to mention the second Reformation in Germany, we stated that there was too much cause to apprehend that it was less of a Lutheran than a Socinian character. More ample information and indeed official documents have since fallen in our way, and we proceed from these sources to state briefly what this religious movement is; how it commenced, and what is its public and avowed creed.

As respects its commencement, the Bishop of Treves, on the 6th of July, 1844, issued a circular letter or charge to his diocese; stating that from the 7th of September to the 7th of October of the same year, would be exhibited in the Cathedral of Thieves the coat worn by our Saviour on the morning of his Crucifixion, and calling upon all pious Catholics to repair to Thieves and to pay all due honour to the holy relic. This charge or circular immediately produced a protest from a Catholic priest of the name of Ronge, published in all the Protestant papers, and affixed to the walls of all public places, in which he protested against this imposition on the credulity of the multitude, and upon this needless proclamation of one of the most pernicious follies and weaknesses of the Roman Church. 'For that the Council of Trent, whilst it permitted and prescribed a due feeling and respect for all holy relics as memorials of ancient piety, still expressly disavows any direct adoration of relics and pictures, and directs all bishops and priests to take care in the teaching the due honour and veneration to be rendered to relics and sacred pictures, that the people be fully led to understand that there is nothing divine, and no power of miracles, in such relics and pictures themselves; but that the honour shown to them refers merely to respect and endearment for the persons or things they represent.'

Now there are two leaders of this second Reformation; the first, Ronge, whose protest we have just given; second, Czerski, also a Catholic priest, who made public at the same time the following declaration:—'I renounce the Pope, and the false doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church, but I remain a Catholic Christian and a Catholic priest. I will not be a Lutheran or a Calvinist, but according to the precepts of Christ and his apostles, I am and will be an apostolic Catholic Christian.'

Such was the commencement of this Reformation, and the two above papers were scarcely made public, before many hundred thousand men, of all towns and districts in Germany, immediately rallied around the persons of Ronge and Czerski, compelling them to come forth from their village cures, and in the face of the State and Church to denounce the errors which they had so forcibly reprobated. Ronge and Czerski being thus called upon seemed to have convened a meeting of their followers at Breslaw, the capital of Silesia, and there to have agreed upon and made public the following creed, which may therefore be considered as the articles of the Reformation now proceeding:—

Confession of faith of the New Reformed Church of Germany, under J. Czerski and J. Ronge, Catholic Priests. Breslaw, 10th of February, 1845:—

1. We declare ourselves free from the Roman Bishop.

2. The foundation and structure of Christian faith in the holy Scriptures.

3. Its free examination and exposition no authority ought to restrain.

4. As the substantial contents of our religious belief, we present the following form of it:—

I believe in God the Father, who by his almighty word created the world, and rules it in wisdom, justice and love.

I believe in Jesus Christ our Saviour, who by his teaching, his life, and his death, redeemed us from sin and slavery.

I believe in the working of the Holy Ghost on earth, in a holy general Christian church, forgiveness of sins, and life everlasting. Amen.

5. We acknowledge only two sacraments as appointed by Christ—1. Baptism. 2. The Lord's Supper.

6. We retain the baptism of infants, receiving them after sufficient education in religion, by a solemn admission, as self-acting members of our congregation.

7. The Lord's Supper will be administered, after consecration. The congregation receives it as a commemorative feast of the suffering and death of their Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Auricular confession is rejected.

8. We acknowledge marriage to be an appointment of God, and therefore holy for man; and we retain the church ceremony of marriage. In relation to conditions or impediment to marriage, we acknowledge only the laws of the land as binding.

9. We believe and acknowledge that Christ is the only mediator between God and man. We reject, therefore, the invocation of saints, the veneration of pictures and relics, the remissions and pilgrimages.

10. We believe that the so-called good works have only a value in so far as they proceed from a Christian spirit. We reject, therefore, all fasts.

11. We believe and acknowledge that it is the first duty of a Christian to show his faith through works of a Christian spirit.

15. The essential part of Divine Service consists in teaching and edification. The mass will be celebrated in the language of the country, and according to the practice of the oldest churches, modified with regard to the wants of the age. The participation between them and the minister, are considered essential demands in Divine Service.

13. The Divine Service of the church is as follows: 1. The commencing hymn; 2. General confession of sin; 3. Lord have mercy upon us; 4. The song of praise, glory be to God in the highest; 5. The prayers of the collect; 6. The epistle; 7. The Gospel; 8. The sermon, with the usual prayer; and before and after the sermon a verse of a hymn. 9. The confession of faith; 10. A passage selected from the passion of the consecration of the holy supper of our Lord, instead of the canon of the mass; 11. The hymn, Holy! holy! holy. During the communion the congregation sing the hymn, O Lamb of God; 12. The Lords Prayer; 13. Concluding song of the congregation; 14. Blessing.

14. Besides this head service, in the afternoon will be catechising or edifying discourses.

15. We observe no festivals or holidays, but those ordered by the law of the land.

16. The foundation of a church constitution is the congregational constitution, according to the example of the primitive church of Christ.

17. At the head of the congregation is the ministers and elders elected yearly at Whit Sunday.

18. The minister is chosen by the congregation, and inducted by a solemn act into his office. The election can only be from divines who produce testimonials of their theological knowledge and unblemished character. The order for the celibacy of the clergy is annulled.

19. For the present what is wanted to support the minister and carry on Divine Service, will be defrayed by the members of the congregation, each contributing according to his means.

20. All services of religion will be performed equally by the minister for every member of the congregation; and all fees, or payments for such services are abolished.

21. The reception of new members into the congregation takes place by acknowledging the confession of faith before the elders and minister.

22. Members joining the congregation from religious societies not of the Christian faith, must be admitted to baptism, after due instruction in Christianity.

Having unintentionally, in our preceding paper, misstated the received tenets of these Reformists, we have felt it our duty to give the above full account of what they are teaching and preaching, and we have no doubt but that the above statement will afford equal pleasure to all our Christian readers. Indeed, the above creed scarcely differs from the 39 Articles of our own English Church, and we find it rather difficult to understand, how, with such a confession of faith, one of these Reformers can disavow that he and his new church are Lutherans. There is scarcely an article in it but what Luther might have subscribed, or in any mode (except as to the election of priests by their congregations) differing from our own English Protestant Church.

William Pitt and Napoleon Bonaparte.—I may well comprehend that feeling, for it was my own. I saw Pitt laid in the grave; I looked down into the narrow bed where slept all that was mortal of the man who virtually wielded the whole supremacy of Europe. Yet how little can man estimate the future! Napoleon was in his glory, when Pitt was in his shroud. Yet how infinitely more honoured, and thus more happy, was the fate of him by whose sepulchre all that was noble and memorable in the living generation stood in reverence and sorrow, than the last hour of the prisoner of St. Helena! Both were emblems of their nations. The Englishman, manly, pure, and bold, of unshaken firmness, of proud reliance on the resources of his own nature, and of lofty perseverence through good and through evil fortune. The foreigner, dazzling and daring, of singular intellectual vividness, and of a thirst of power which disdained to be slacked but at sources above the ambition of all the past warriors and statesmen of Europe. He was the first who dreamed of fabricating anew the old Roman sceptre, and establishing an empire of the world. His game was for a prodigious stake, and for a while he played it with prodigious fortune. He found the moral atmosphere filled with the floating elements of revolution; he collected the republican electricity, and discharged it on the cusps and pinnacles of the European thrones with terrible effect. But, from the moment when he had dissipated that charm, he lost the secret of his irresistable strength. As the head of the great republic, making opinion his precursor, calling on the old wrongs of nations to level his way, and marshalling the new-born hopes, the ancient injuries, and ardent imaginations of the continental kingdoms to fight his battles; the world lay before him, with its barriers ready to fall at the first tread of his horse's hoof. As an Emperor, he forged his chain. Napoleon, the chieftain of republicism, might have revolutionized Europe; Napoleon, the monarch, narrowed his supremacy to the sweep of his sword. Like a necromancer weary of his art, he scattered the whole treasury of his magnificent illusions into "thin air!" flung away his creative wand for a sceptre; and buried the book of his magic "ten thousand fathom deep," to replace it only by the absolete statutes of courts, and the weak etiquette of governments in decay. Fortunate for mankind that he committed this irrecoverable error, and was content to be the lord of France, instead of being the sovereign of opinion; for his nature was despotic, and his power must have finally shaped and massed itself into a stupendous tyranny. Still, he might have long influenced the fates, and long excited the awe and wonder of Europe. We, too, might have worshipped his Star, and forgotten the danger of the flaming phenomenon, in the rapidity and eccentricity of its course, as we saw it eclipsing the old luminaries in succession; until it touched our orbit, and visited us in conflagration. It was said that Pitt died of a broken heart, in despair of the prospects of England. The defeat of Austerlitz was pronounced his death-blow. What thoughts may cluster round the sleepless pillow, who shall tell? But no man knew England better; none had a bolder faith in her perseverance and principle; none had more broadly laid the foundation of victory in national honour. I shall never be driven into the belief that William Pitt despaired of his country. He died in the vigour of his genius, in the proudest struggle of the empire, in the midst of the deepest trial which for a thousand years had demanded all the faculties of England. Yet, what man within human recollection had lived so long, if we are to reckon life not by the calender, but by triumphs? What minister of England, what minister of Europe, but himself, was the head of his government for three-and twenty years? What man had attained so high an european rank? What mind had influenced so large an extent of european interests? What name was so instinctively pronounced by every nation, as the first among mankind? To have earned distinctions like these, was to have attained all that time could give. Not half a century in years, Pitt's true age was patriarchal.—*Blackwood.*

Baptism of 130 Converted Jews.—The city of Saratoff, on the Volga, recently was the scene of a spectacle which for magnificence could scarcely be equalled by the cities of Western Europe. One hundred and thirty Jews, recently enrolled in the army, having expressed a desire to embrace the Greek Catholic faith, the 4th of June (O. S.) was appointed for their reception into the bosom of the church. On that day, early in the morning, the Liturgy was said in the Cerkiff (cathedral of Saratoff,) the neophytes, as not being yet baptised, and therefore unworthy to enter the holy place, standing outside the door which faces the west. After the service the whole congregation in procession, with banner and music, followed by the Israelites two and two, proceeded to the banks of the Volga, where they were baptised in the usual form, after which they joined the congregation, and returned hand in hand to the cathedral, which, as now forming part of the Christian community, they entered, the whole concluded with an impressive discourse by the priest.—The whole place on the banks of the Volga was crowded with people of all nations and religions—Catholics, Lutherans, Mohamedans, and Pagans—who viewed this novel spectacle in amazement.—[Bremen Gazette.