

themselves to an exposition of their own peculiar doctrines, and make an effort at least, to establish the genuineness and truth of those doctrines; if they would try to give an account of the 'faith which is in them,' then indeed they would deserve to be respected for honesty of purpose and candour of action. But alas! their religious dogmas are unexplainable even to themselves, and how much more so than must they be to others.—They are "tossed to and fro by every wind of doctrine," and are at a loss what to believe. Ever since the day on which their great progenitor, Luther, became an apostate and a perjurer, down to the day on which we write, those who unfortunately separated themselves from the Roman Catholic Church, have been continually making, altering, dividing, and subdividing their motley and heterogeneous creeds, and have been unable after three centuries of hanging attempts at creed-making, to establish one uniform system of religious belief. If the arch-Reformer, (would he) himself were again to come among the various progeny to which his daring schism gave birth, he would recognize them only by one mark, and that is, their unvarying, unrelenting, unjust, and heartless hostility to, and unmeasured abuse of, that ONE, HOLY CATHOLIC and APOSTOLIC CHURCH, from which he has the misfortune to fall, through disobedience, contumacy, and pride. Yes! such, and such only, is the distinctive mark by which Luther would be enabled to identify the various elements which go to constitute the grand Protestant family, of which he is the unfortunate head. He would find many an infuriated brawler, like 'that ruffian of the Reformation,' John Knox, going about to the disgrace of his country and his species, uttering wholesale slanders and abuse against the Roman Catholic Church, denouncing her in the vilest manner, giving currency to ribald jest; not suitable for 'ears polite,' and endeavouring to foment an excitement against them which it is doubtless hoped might lead to their proscription and banishment from civilized society. He would witness glorious exhibitions of folly and fanaticism, from the pulpit and the press; torrents of calumny and defamation poured out from the vials of malice and detraction brainless mountebanks and stupid itinerants, holding forth with distorted countenances, and maniac gestures, to gaping multitudes, their stale falsehoods, giving a 'local habitation and a name' to their own foul and infamous imaginations; all these ebullitions of phrenzy and bigotry he would find aimed at the Catholic Church, and by this systematic mark alone would Martin Luther have any, the least chance of ascertaining the characteristic traits of his many—spotted descendants.

Ages of fruitless persecution against the Church of God should be a lesson to those who are rousing their best efforts to revive that spirit in its first form, and who are lending their lungs and their pens to the unholy and unprofitable task of destroying a church founded by heaven itself, and consequently bidding a confident defiance to the combined machinations of men and demons to overthrow it. But some who are so perverse, so inveterately obstinate in their own conceit, that no experience will teach them wisdom, and who will particularly deny the existence of the light, though it be shining in all its effulgence around them. There are those who are so deeply steeped in error, so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of, and so completely impregnated and coated with falsehood, that they have recourse to all and every measure, however base, in order to reduce the truth of their own degenerate and degraded level, and when they perceive the failure of all such measures, will go to all lengths which wickedness and iniquity can suggest, in order to blacken and impugn the sacred character of truth, and thus fasten upon it, a portion of that contempt and disgust which are attached to themselves, and which render them objects of detestation to all purer and honourable minds.

This is precisely the case with those who are railing at the Catholic Church, and beholding in her the grand pillar of light, which has shed its illuminations over all sections of the universe, and in whose footsteps follow the most refined civilization, the purest enlightenment of the mind, the most polished arts and sciences, the spread of

peace and order, the diffusions of all these blessings which sweeten life, and what is better than all these, the dissemination and inculcation of those saving truths, which, if adhered to, and practised, leads to an eternity of happiness. Those revilers, seeing and knowing all this, and feeling their own inefficiency and significance, are anxious to attain that church, by charging her with corruptions and abuses, and holding her up as the enemy of knowledge—a foe to the march of intellect—and as the opponent of civil and religious liberty. All such charges and imputations have been often triumphantly refuted, and must be known to be false even by those who bring them forward. But being too incorrigible to repudiate and abandon their own errors and perversions when they have been made manifest, and throwing honour, honesty, religion, common sense, common decency, and common Christianity overboard, to seize the low and despicable weapons of defamation, taken from the armoury of abuse, and blindly rush upon holy things, against which they utter the most impious blasphemies, and loudly flatter themselves they will succeed in the annihilation of truth and justice, and in the establishment of their false and erroneous principles. Deluded men! their hopes are fallacious, their schemes unavailing, their angry ravings harmless, and the envenomed shafts of vituperations which they are hurling at others, will miss their intended victims, and recoil upon themselves: Truth is eternal, and cannot be either shaken or overcome; therefore, all efforts to accomplish its ruin must fail, and bring only ultimate defeat and disgrace upon all who have the temerity to make the rash attempt.—*Catholic Herald.*

GREAT BRITAIN, AS SHE IS.

This greatest of nations claims to have been in existence more than a thousand years. Her vast domains cover nearly three millions square miles. She possesses portions of each continent, and a multitude of the islands of the ocean. The number of her subjects is over two hundred millions. Almost one third of all the inhabitants of the earth bow to her sway, and are controlled by her policy. The greatness of her wealth it is impossible to compute. Twenty-three thousand ships enter her ports during the year, which are laden with four and a half million tons of the wealth of distant climes. Twenty thousand carry forth, during the same time, three and a half million tons of her stores. Nearly one hundred and fifty thousand vessels enter and clear from her ports in a year, which are engaged in her coasting trade. The stores of wealth hoarded in her bosom are not known,—neither have we an estimate of the bounties of her soil. Her nobles and learned men are among the great men of the earth. She has long been a chief depository of the only principles of truth and virtue known among men. In a time of usual peace she commissions for her navy nearly three hundred vessels, which could form a battery of 4000 six hundred and ninety six guns. At the same time she employs an army of ninety-nine regiments of foot soldiers—twenty-four regiments of dragoons, besides fourteen other different regiments. What her strength would be in the hour of trouble, has never yet been fully shown. If any empire has ever existed on earth which could claim a pre-eminence over this, no records of it have come down to us. Yet this same Leviathan with all her age and greatness and power, is now arraigned, in the person of McLeod, to be tried for felony before a Circuit Court of the State of New York.

STATE OF PARTIES IN ENGLAND.

[FROM A PRIVATE CORRESPONDENT.]

We have by the *Acadia*, a further communication from a friend, whose views on the state of political affairs in England have before appeared in the columns of this Journal. From the opportunity the writer has of judging the state of public feeling, we attach some value to his communications. Referring back some time he says:—

"The result of the appeal to the country has been, to turn out the Ministers who

made it, and bring in their opponents.—This consequence, inevitable as it was, was prolonged to the last moment. The Whig Government once more met Parliament and put the principles and motives by which they had been guided in their public conduct, on record. The Tories heard them and preserved a grim silence. The Jury was so well packed, that the counsels' speeches were thrown away.—Peel alone, like a judge, summed up in the ablest speech delivered during the debate, and perhaps the best he ever made. He denounced O'Connell, said little against the out-going ministry, and admitted the 'truth of the principles of free trade,' which he coupled with this extraordinary declaration—I do not believe that it is in the power of this House to alleviate that suffering and distress (described by the members of manufacturing districts,) or palliate those evils by any Legislative enactments it may think proper to pass." We do not know which is the most singular of these declarations.—Sir Robert Peel turns out a Ministry that had resorted to Free Trade principles in order to find some alleviation for the distress of the people, and yet now confesses, in taking their place, that he approves of those principles, but cannot remove the suffering or distress. If he cannot, why not have let his predecessor make the attempt, with means of which he cannot himself disapprove so highly, since he recognizes the principles on which they were, to a certain extent founded? But the answer to this is, that the Tories had a majority, and office must follow as a necessary consequence. It was almost the only answer the Tory members condescended to give their opponents on the debate on the address, and then carried their amendment by 91. The division took place on the morning of Saturday, the 28th of August, and on Monday, the 30th, Lords Melbourne and John Russell, announced the resignation of Ministers in their respective Houses. Then followed all the hurry and confusion of getting in and turning out Messengers were flying every moment between Windsor and Claremont, (where Her Majesty has moved for her expected *accouchement*) and the residence of Sir Robert Peel in Privy Gardens. The London press discharged second and third editions every hour, and interviews and consultations between the Tory leaders followed fast on each other. All this continued during the last days of August and the first days of September, but was brought to a close on Friday, the 3d instant, by the formal resignation of their various offices by the old Ministers into the hands of the Queen at Claremont, and the installation of their successors.—A list of these you will find in the London papers. The character of the New Government is markedly Tory. There is 'no mistake' about the men who compose it. Putting aside the Premier and His Grace of Wellington, such men as the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Lyndhurst, Lord Wharcliffe, Stanley, Goulbourn, Ellenborough, and Knatchbull, leave no doubt about the character of the new Administration. No popular concessions can be expected from them—some have passed all their lives in opposing them; others seek to show their repentance in any assistance they may have given to Reform principles by additional vigour in stopping where we now are.—They will not jog a step farther. 'Progressive improvement' in their ears means continual movement, ending in revolution. They see safety only in rest, or in giving a new direction to popular enthusiasm, and establishing Agricultural Associations of Societies for the building of new churches, in the place of political unions and Anti-corn law leagues. Nor is it probable they will meet with much impediment from the middle classes. The

movement that commenced in this class at the epoch of Reform agitation has nearly ceased. A great amount of Liberal opinions remains, but it is no longer accompanied by that spirit of energy and action which of yore made it so irresistible. People have been dispirited by seeing so little result from their efforts. The manufacturers will still not because their interests are deeply involved in the question of cheap corn. Let Sir Robert Peel make some concession in this quarter, and he may go on very quietly for some time. But the movement that has ceased in the middle class will not so easily subside in a lower element. The "masses" still heave to and fro with a painful emotion: all violence has ceased—the talk of it is even much lessened; but the feeling of irritation, caused by constant suffering remains, and though it may now be suppressed by a consciousness that all hope of getting redress is for the present lost, yet it will lay and ripen and bring forth fruit on a future occasion.—*Montreal Courier.*

We subjoin, as interesting to the public, the following letter of the American President, addressed to Sir S. R. Hobbie, Acting Post Master General:—

TO THE HON SIR S. R. HOBBIÉ,
Acting Post Master General.

Sir,—Information having been received in a form entitled to attention, that the Postmasters at * * * * Pennsylvania, and * * * * Ohio, have so far violated the obligations which they impliedly assumed in taking office under my administration, of abstaining from any active partizanship, or in any way connecting their offices with party politics, or using them for party purposes, I have to request that enquiries shall be immediately instituted into their conduct, and that if the charges against them be found to be true, they be immediately turned out of office, & citizens appointed in their places who will otherwise conduct themselves. The Post Office Department, in all its operations, should be conducted for the single purpose of accomplishing the important objects for which it was established. It should, in an especial manner, so far as is practicable, be disconnected from party politics. It was established for specified purposes of equal importance to every citizen. To convert it into an engine of party, to be used for party purposes, is to make it the fruitful source of the most alarming evils. Ramified as it is, and extended to every neighbourhood, the purity of its administration, and necessarily of its agents, should be particularly guarded. For a Deputy Post Master to use his franking privilege, (a privilege bestowed on him for the sole purpose of exonerating him from oppressive charges in the necessary correspondence of his office) in scattering over the country pamphlets, newspapers, and proceedings to influence elections, is to outrage all propriety, and must not for a day be tolerated. Let this be left to the politicians. I should be happy if one or two examples shall be found sufficient to correct an evil which has so extensively prevailed.

I will take this occasion, also, to add for your instruction, that the appointment to, and continuance in the office of postmaster of any one editing a political newspaper, is in the highest degree objectionable. It involves most of the consequences above stated—introduces politics into the post-office—diminishes the revenue—and confers privileges on one editor which all cannot enjoy. In a word, it is my fixed purpose, as far as in me lies, to separate the Post Office Department from politics, and bring about that reform which the country has so loudly demanded. JOIN TYLER