St. John Chronicle.
AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Deveber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:

12s. 6d. in Advance;—15s if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

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Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

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WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

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Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

Auction and Commission Card.

THE Subscriber having extensive acquaintance through the Province, has concluded to devote his attention particularly to the business of COMMISSION MERCHANT & AUCTIONEER.

Being thoroughly acquainted with the several departments of trade in this City and Province, as regards imports and exports, and having by the experience of a number of years acquired a distinct knowledge of the value of all commodities, both real and personal, he trusts he can with confidence recommend his abilities to the community, as competent to do justice to the sale of any property which his friends may place in his hands.

JAMES ADAM,
Oct. 1 Office in Water-street.

COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT ABOLISHED!—Morals Guarded! *Good Pupils only Retained!! The Incorrigible Expelled!!!*—This School contains three departments—the INFANT, the COMMERCIAL and the MATHEMATICAL. The Infant department conducted by a female, accommodates pupils of both sexes, from 3 to 8 years of age, in Spelling, Reading, Mental Arithmetic, and Natural History, at 7s. 6d per quarter. The Commercial Department, conducted by two teachers, receives pupils leaving the Infant Department, and furnishes to them a through instruction from Spelling up to Common and Mental ARITHMETIC—the elements of Mathematics, Geography with the use of the Globes, English Grammar, &c. together with Reading and Writing, at fees from 10s to 20s per quarter.—The Mathematical Department, conducted by two teachers, comprises Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Book Keeping, use of the Globes, Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, &c. the Reading Writing and Speaking of the FRENCH LANGUAGE, and Classics, at fees from 25s to 30s per quarter.

S. D. MILLER, A. M.,
May 10 Manager.

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver,
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c. also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superior finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
—All kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.

Tailors, Pedlars and others, furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

New-Brunswick STEAM, SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY.—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can [illegible]

May 6. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

AUCTION & COMMISSION BUSINESS.

THE Subscriber [illegible]

THOMAS RAYMOND.

☞ [illegible] a Fire-proof Cellar for about 1000 [illegible]
St. John, Nov. 26, 1852.

WM. WESTLOTORN,

HAS removed his place of business to Dock street [illegible] where he will be ready at all times to execute orders in his line.

☞ Journeymen and an Apprentice wanted.

Third Division of Profits

MINERVA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.
ESTABLISHED IN 1836.

AT the Third Quinquennial Meeting of this Company, held in London, 24th June, 1852, a Surplus of £43,400 Sterling, (being four-fifths of £53,000 Sterling) was declared distributable amongst the Policy holders entitled to participate. This sum allows of a reduction of Premium for the next five years, of £9,623 16s. 3d. Sterling, per annum, or an equivalent reversionary Bonus payable at Death, of £69,939 16s. 7d.

The reduction of Premium averages 35.22 per cent. on the Premiums payable during the next five years.

The reversionary Bonus averages 60 per cent, on the Premiums received during the last five years, or 2 per cent. on the sums Assured.

Upon the Policies which had been full five years in existence, the reversionary Bonus averages 2 1-2 per cent. Premium on the sum assured, a result which has been seldom equalled, and will bear comparison with that of any Office.

The following Table illustrates the Bonuses declared:

	Average Reduction of Premium.	Average Reversionary Bonus
1st Division—1842	16.833 per cent.	21 per cent
2d. " 1847	31.333 "	53½ "
3d. 1852	35.22 "	60 "

On the 31st December last, the Existing Assurances were	£1,099,843	10	2
The Capital Funds of the Company were	230,262	15	6
The Annual Income was	47,721	2	0
The Divisible Surplus was	53,000	0	0

The Directors consider, and trust the Policy holders will agree with them, that the position of the Company is highly satisfactory, and hope that, taking into account the continually increasing competition they have to encounter, the progress of the Company has equalled their expectations, as the benefits actually realized equal, and in most cases surpass, those afforded by the largest established Offices.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, and every information may be obtained from

RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.,
July 23 *Agents for New-Brunswick.*

National Loan Fund LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of London.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.

Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B. (Office Nelson street.)
Robert F. Hazen, *Chairman.*
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the Insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus' in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in CASH in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus' are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

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Bathurst: Theophilus Desbrisay, Esq.
Chatham: William Carman, Junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire,
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Henry Phair, Esq.
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Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.
Richibucto: William Bowser, Esq.
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1850. *Manager, St. John, N. B.*

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.
[*Established in* 1836.]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick that the above-named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, in the receiving of proposals [illegible]

EDWARD ALLISON.
Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

PURE ZINC PAINT.—Per Acteon from London—1 cask Pure White Zinc PAINT.—This article is highly recommended for indoor use, and will be sold at the same price as the best description of White Lead. S. L. TILLEY.

POETRY.

[SELECTED FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Oh! it was hard to part with thee,
My own, my darling boy!
My singing bird, whose childish glee
Filled all the house with joy.

Thy step was like the wild gazelle's—
Thy heart as light and free;
And as the tone of silver bells
Was thy sweet voice to me!

But yesterday thine eyes were bright
Thy cheeks with health did glow;
Thy fairy form was bounding light,
And o'er thy brow of snow,

In silken ringlets, soft and light,
Floated thy waving hair;
Thy sunny smile was very bright—
So much of love was there!

How little did I dream that Death
Could come in such an hour,
Or that the Spoiler's withering breath
Was on my cherished flower!

It drooped as droops the frailest flower
Before the driving rain:
In vain we strove—no human power
Could make it bloom again!

Sweet bud! forever passed away!
On that celestial shore,
Where God's own glory makes the day,
It blooms forever more!

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

BRITAIN'S HERO.

Rest, aged warrior, well achiev'd's the fame
That 'grav'd on British hearts your noble name;
Sleep sweetly calm, thy cherish'd Mem'ry's blest,
A Nation's tears bedew thee in thy rest.
Thy Sov'reign's pride in council or in war,
Thy sov'reign mourns her kingdom's brightest star
Britain's proud son, the saviour of our land,
Who turn'd the tyrant's blow from off her strand;
Long history's page shall heroes' deeds extol,
But neer again a Wellington enroll.
Thou watchful guardian of thy country's cause,
Despising aught unmanly for applause,
While warlike glory urg'd thee 'gainst the foe,
Thy noble heart mix'd mercy with the blow;
The soldiers weal thy ever constant care
Long Britain's troops will mourn the loss they bear,
Widows and Orphan of the fallen brave
Bewail a Friend and Father at your grave;
The sons of Britain crowd around thy bier,
And inward sigh "Our Wellington lies here."
Fame mourns her noblest hero—sad adieu;
She rends her wreath o'er thee and Waterloo.

Cornco, 18th November 1852.

MISCELLANY.

A DAY'S ESCAPE.

"Let us escape from the City ways, and take a little holiday in the country." LAMBE.

The love of country scenes and country pleasures exhibits itself in various phases of our city life; and whether we gaze upon a picture in a gallery, or, escaping from the bustle and turmoil of the dusky streets, taste the pure air of heaven that's "lying by the rivulet," the feeling is the same; and this unquenchable, unextinguishable love of nature it is, amid all the foul temptations of the world, that keeps us pure, and teaches us that the glory of God's handiwork is better than the gain of silver and gold. This feeling it is that crowds our parks on summer evenings, and fills the vans to overflowing that wend their dusty way to suburban pleasaunces like Hampton Court and Richmond—and we never gaze upon a picture representing trees and water, hill-side landscape or rustic porch, the deep forest glade or the tiny bit of garden before a labourer's cottage, the breezy downs or even the well-stocked farmyard, without thanking God in our hearts that he has made us so pleasant an abiding place.

It is not that there is a deficiency of rare sight to be seen, or piquant excitements to be experienced, or anxieties to be suffered in the crowded towns, that the escape into the country becomes a pleasant relief; it is that the inaudible and noiseless foot of Time, travels more slowly to our senses amid the woods and green leaves murmuring; it is that the spinners and knitters in the sun—the bee and butterfly and gaudy coloured moth, and humming insects of a thousand hues—are never seen amid the din and bustle of the crowded highway; it is that the roses of the spring throw out their scent more bountifully when no dull house-wall intervenes between them and the sky; it is that the faint gleaming of the dappled east—the mountain's misty top, where wild birds wheel and whoop—the music of the sunny air, that thick around the woodland gorse hums gloriously—come welcome to the sad and weary senses of the town-kept wanderer; it is that beside the brink of haunted stream or down among the depths of woodland dells, the voice of nature comes in gentlest whisper and breathes into our heart of hearts, saying to our cravings, and heart-burnings, and ambitions and hatreds, and littlenesses, and covetousnesses, Peace, be still.

Now, the contemplation of a picture or a little trip out of town, gives rise to good and improving thoughts; if they make a man return to his daily toil with a better resolution and a firmer hope, then are picture-galleries and railroads, steamboats and covered vans, especial messengers of comfort to the world.

And this occasional 'escape' has other and more important 'missions' to fulfil; it teaches the world's workman that there are better things to occupy his mind than the sordid cares of life—it gives him hope to bear the brunt of the battle and the heat of the day—it inspires him with manly courage to face the dangers and disagreeableness of poverty—it disarms temptation of half its seductive power, and makes him feel himself, as he stands erect in the fields beneath God's sky of blue, that, though a little lower than the angels, he is made in the image of his Maker.

The world has been a long time considering this knotty problem—a long time debating this question of a people's amusement; and there are some—they are of the old fashion, though, and slow to understand that which they were never taught—even now, who doubt the good that comes of parks and pleasure gardens for the poor; some who cannot comprehend what mere workmen want of elegancies—who think that the poor have nothing to do but work, and go to church on Sundays in their best. They lie under a great mistake—a wilful and most destructive error—which, unless it be corrected speedily, will beat upon its darkened wings the tempest and the cloud of disaffection. No; it is a better thing that men should lift their voices up to heaven in fields and woods, and pleasant places in humble thankfulness and praise, than that they should meet together in the crowded and pestiferous byeways of great cities to curse the rich and grumble at the hard times.—The rich cannot do everything to ameliorate the condition of the poor, but they can do much; they can teach men that labour is honourable—that toil is the natural inheritance of the sons of Adam—that they feel and sympathise with honest industry—that they are willing to encourage all who aspire to good—that the barriers of society are not erected in a proud and exclusive spirit, never to be broken down; in a word, they can bestow on their striving fellow men a noble and enduring gift, a gift beyond all reckoning and estimation, the gift of education.

A NEW STEAMBOAT PADDLE WHEEL.

[From the Detroit Advertiser.

We were invited by Capt. William A. Bury, of Grosse Isle, on Wednesday, to examine the model of a new Paddle Wheel which he has invented, and for which he has entered a caveat at the Patent Office. The model was roughly put together, but certainly exhibited a simple application of a well-known principle, which if carried out in the construction of wheels of a large size, must work a complete alteration in their make.

The wheel which he has invented is formed in all its parts exactly like the paddle wheels of a steamboat, with the exception of the paddles or buckets. In the common paddle wheel the paddle or bucket is a solid oblong board, fastened firmly across the two paralled arms. In this new wheel a paddle or bucket is affixed to each arm by a strong hinge in the inside corner of the arm. The two paddles being equivalent to one common one. The paddle itself is an oblong piece of wood, shaped like a wedge, and hung in the arm, so that the heavy end is between the arms, and the light end is outside. But the lightest division of the paddle has the most surface, and it is upon this fact the utility of the invention depends.

For instance, the wheel revolves, the paddle strikes the water, but it is so hung on the arm at a certain angle that the outside corner gradually sinks in, and as the wheel revolves, the surface of the paddle meets the water gradually, but so as to press it back against the arm, where it is firmly held by the pressure caused by it own motion through the water; as the paddle rises to the surface, the angle at which it comes out of the water permits the heavy end to fly back against the inside of the arm, and it thus comes out edgeways, exactly on the principle of feathering an oar. The paddle, by the simple operation of the principle of gravitation, remains, with its edge directly in the line of the revolution of the wheel till the arm passes the perpendicular when the paddle falls into its place ready to meet the pressure of the water again.

It is well known that in the revolution of the paddles of our ordinary steamboats, an immense amount of power is lost by having to lift a heavy weight of water with every turn of the crank.—Numerous contrivances and inventions have been tried as a means of overcoming and doing away with this useless weight which the boat is obliged to carry; but we know of none that has not been found to complicated to be useful or available.

We have been told that, at each revolution of the wheels of the May Flower, the lift of water by the revolutions of the wheels is equal to eight tons, and the lift is increased in proportion to the speed. If the engine makes sixteen revolutions in a minute, she has also to expend force enough to lift 28 tons in that time. This is so much dead loss. We do not know that this is precisely the case, but it illustrates in some measure one of the difficulties of steam navigation, which this invention of Capt. Bury's is intended to overcome, and the principal one. There are two others of minor importance. The first is, that in the passage of the paddle the wheel-house, it has little or no resistance to overcome from the pressure of the air. The other is, that in a river navigation, where snags are met with, there is little or no danger of the paddles being smashed by coming in contract with them. In regard to the lift of water, Captain Bury stated that he tried this model, which is about four feet in diameter, in the water, turning it at the rate of thirty revolutions per minute, and a person could remain within two feet of where the paddle came out of the water without being wet.

As the working of this model has shown that the principles on which it is constructed are correct, and that his wheel actually gets rid of the causes of the loss of a large amount of power on steam vessels, the whole question is resolved into whether large wheels can be constructed to work equally as well as the model works, and not be liable to get out of order by the immense pressure to which they are subjected. It is thought by those who are used to the making of such wheels, that they can; and during the winter, we believe a pair of these wheels will be put on the Swan. It cannot involve any great loss if they do not work, for the common paddles can be put in the arms at any time. But we think this invention, from its very simplicity, must be successful.

THE LAST PORTRAIT OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

Having heard that the Messrs. Weigall had lately executed a portrait of the Duke of Wellington, and knowing his Grace's aversion to sit for such a purpose, we paid a visit to their studio, and have gathered from them the following particulars:—The portrait referred to was the last for which his Grace sat. Mr. Weigall, jun., painted a miniature of a lady of rank, which was much admired at the exhibition of the Royal Academy; and partly with a wish to serve the young artist, and also to preserve an original likeness of one that had played so important a part in the present generation, and whose friendship she had the honour to enjoy, she succeeded in getting the Duke to make an appointment to sit to the father and son, for a bust and miniature at the same time, the lady kindly undertaking to come and keep him in conversation at the time. The Duke rode to the artist's residence, Somerset-street, Portman-square, and the artist, receiving him in the hall, conducted him to the drawing-room. Mr. Wiegall sen., offered to assist the Duke up stairs, but he did not appear to wish it, and told the artist to go up and he would follow. The Duke was dressed as he wished to be taken, wearing his various orders, and had on his blue dress-coat, with the star on his breast. Over these he wore a light grey paletot, of which he at once proceeded to divest himself; but not accomplishing it very readily, Mr. Wiegall went towards him and offered his assistance He would not have it, and, almost rudely, told him to keep his hands off. After considerable difficulty, he at length succeeded, and then commenced taking off his large jack boots. Mr. Wiegall thought it most prudent to let him have his own way, and did not interfere. After many efforts, he succeeded in kicking off a boot, and with it went a shoe; but the artist thought from the rebuff already given he had not better interfere, and allowed him to pick it up himself, which he did, "and then," says the artist, "we got on capitally together. He wished to be painted standing, and is so represented in Mr. Wiegall, jun.'s miniature, the original of which was exhibited in last years Royal Academy. Before describing his Grace as a sitter, we will narrate some of the preliminaries to his becoming so. He introduced himself saying, "Mr.—— sent me here to see a portrait" (one the artist had previously executed), and seeing it he said, "I know that; it is very good; very like Chantry's: but there's a painting I want to see. This was of course shown to the Duke; it was by the son. He remarked, "That's very good; your son is a very clever young man; and looking intently at the artists, and observing their embarrasment, said, "I suppose you would both like a sitting." He then hinted that he had declared he never would sit again to anybody, observing, "But I supposed I must." An appointment was made for the following day—and with his usual punctuality he came to the minute. They had, however some trouble to get him to sit, assuring him that while the face was being painted it was really desirable. He then said 'Well, gentlemen, I am entirely in your hands, and will do what you think best." As soon as he had taken his seat, he said, "I know how to sit very well; Laurence told me: you see I keep my eyes on the same spot, and then the artist always sees one point: if I do not keep my eyes on the same spot, he does not see the same thing: and" (turning to his friend) "these gentlemen should be considered, for they have not only to observe and imitate, but to verify what they see. I suppose they begin by getting one feature correct, and then commence upon another, until the whole is finished." And he observed at the same time, that was the way all difficult undertakings were accomplished. This was the Duke's view of the subject. At one time he turned suddenly round to the artist, and remarked—"There is one peculiarity about my head which Chantry told me off;" and putting his hand to three sides of his head, said, "Flat here—flat here, Sir—and flat here, Sir!" and, with his finger up continued, "Three sides of a square;" again repeating, "That I know, for Chantry told me so." Mr. W. then took opportunity of saying that he would like to verify the model by the actual measurement; but had some delicacy in making the proposal. The Duke immediately said, "By all means; whatever is necessary;" and taking up the compasses handed them to the artist, who had thus the opportunity of minutely measuring every feature in that remarkable face. On comparing the same with the bust by Nollekins, which was taken when the Duke was in the prime of life, it is curious to observe the difference in the proportions that time had made. At the third sitting, the artist remarked to him that he did not wear his orders; and he took out of his pocket a crumbled piece of paper, and placed them on himself, observing—"I did not put them on, coming out, for the worst of it is I find the people think I am after something. Now, on Saturday when I was coming here, I saw a fellow running by my side. I turned round my horse and asked him where he was running to? He said, "To see where you are going to!" Well, then, I remarked, I am going through Stanhope Gate—and darted off." A beautiful and interesting little girl, the daughter of the artist's patron, was present during the sitting, amused herself with some childish attempts at drawing what she called the 'windows of the opposite house,' which she desired to draw the Duke's attention to. Patting her on the head, he observed, "Very meritorious! Very ingenious! I am considered a great favourite with children. I was at the house of Lords S—— the other day, and there was a fine little fellow there who had evidently been told that I was coming, and was one the look-out for me. He called soldiers 'Rub-a-dubs.' As soon as I went in he came up to me and said 'you are not a Rub-a-dub at all for you don't wear a red coat!'" His Grace soon, however, remarked that he was not always fortunate with children:—"I was lately in the house of a French Marquis. They brought in a little child to see me: I wanted to take it in my arms, but the child seemed to have a great aversion to me and shrank from me. So I said to the little thing, 'Pourquoi' and clinging to the nurse, it said, 'Il bat tout le monde,' I suppose she had heard her nurse say so, and thought then I should beat her."—[The Lady's Newspaper.

A LAST LOOK.—There is a feeling that resembles death in the last glance we are ever to bestow on a loved object. The girl you have treasured in your secret heart, as she passes by on her wedding day it may be, happy and blissful, lifts up her laughing eyes, the symbol of her own light heart, and leaves in that look darkness and desolation for ever. The boy your father's spirit has clung to, like the very light of your existence, waves his hand from the quarterdeck, as the gigantic ship bends over to the breeze; the tears have dimmed his eyes, for mark! he moves his fingers over them—and this is a last look.

A farmer who recently had his butter seized by the clerk of the market for short weight, gave as a reason, that the cow from which the butter was made was subject to the crump, and that caused the butter to shrink in weight.

REFORMED ROMANIST PRIESTS' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

1853.

SIXTH ADDRESS TO

Protestants throughout the World.

MEN AND BRETHREN IN CHRIST JESUS!

This is the sixth time we address you—the sixth since the providence of God, and imperious necessity, called forth our society into existence, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-four. The blessing of Heaven, and the stern realities that have crowned our past labours, nerve us now for this formidable task, and animate us again to seek anew the guidance of Omnipotence, and the enlistment of your cordial sympathies in the cause of spiritual freedom throughout the earth, not only in the boundless empire of Britain herself, but in every country and in every land wherever freedom of thought and freedom of expression prevail, in favour of our fellow beings who are born for eternity, but who are not as yet fellow-heirs with us in the blessed hope of eternal life—in behalf of souls who are yearning to be released from the iron fetters of Rome; and finally, to unite you all in one common unbroken bond of immortal brotherhood, for the destruction and annihilation of the Pagan and Papal tyranny of despotic power, wherever it is seen and felt on the wide field of the earth's circumference.

BRETHREN BELOVED!—Is not this a hallowed work—a most noble enterprise? One worthy of man, created after God's image, to aspire after; one not beneath the dignity of angels, of spotless purity and holiness, to look into. THE SALVATION OF MAN WAS THE REDEEMER'S MISSION; and, surely, the certainty of redemption for ourselves and others is a prize priceless, far exceeding in value the golden discoveries in the mines of Central Oceanica, and on the yellow, shelving banks of the Sacramento, in far-famed California.

The present era of the world, rich with the inventions of art and science, facilitates the task of imparting knowledge—Scriptural as well as secular. The surpassing powers of steam, by sea and land; the electric signal, with vivid rapidity, communicating mind to mind and thought to thought—annihilating space, and connecting terrestrial regions widely separate, promise to set up, at no distant day, the EMPIRE OF UNIVERSAL INTELLECT, and to make man, what his creator has designed him to be, HIS SPIRITUAL WORSHIPPER—his servant in spirit and in truth. God has brought to light those principles, hitherto concealed for ages; and men of this generation cannot better occupy them aright, than by diffusing, with their assistance, among every creature of the human race, the manifold blessings of the GOSPEL OF CHRIST, saying to the slave of every colour and of every clime GO FREE—worship your Creator, as He has commanded you, in the imperishable Revelation of His Holy Will. This is the highest purpose to which modern inventions can be applied. And, BROTHER PROTESTANTS, you are imperatively called upon now to use them for that sacred end. In the natural world, diffusion of light puts darkness to flight; so it will be found in things spiritual. The dissemination of salvation places man before his Maker as a redeemed, accountable being, and levels to religious equality the Hesperian Pontiff and the Liberian freed man. The prize of eternal life is laid open to both; and he that seeks it aright shall surely find it.

BRETHREN, as we said before, in the year gone by, let there be PRAYER, ACTION, UNION; and with the aid of the PRESS, the STEAM, and the TELEGRAPH, Popery and Slavery shall both totter and fall together.

To descend now from this lofty eminence, this general view of these two gigantic evils that afflict the human family, and to point out practically, on closer observation, the remedy by which these monster plagues—POPERY and SLAVERY—may be abated, and finally eradicated and expelled from the earth, shall be the subject matter of our Annual Address for the year 1853.

The former evil—Popery—flourishes in our own little island, as luxuriantly and vigorously as on any part of the habitable globe, because her people are naturally more religious and given to idolatry; and because they are countenanced and encouraged in this fatal superstition by the pecuniary endowment of the State; and this is to them an overwhelming and convincing argument why they will not abandon it. This endowment, coming from the mind of the nation assembled in the Imperial Legislature, does more to confirm the people in idolatry, than all the teaching and preaching of the priests of Rome. The three estates of Parliament give their solemn sanction to this religion; and it appears, at first sight, inconsistent and rebellious for the members of the National Churches to set themselves up against this Act of the Legislature, and to denounce it, in the words of our Homilies, as "DAMNABLE and IDOLATROUS," and the enemy of God and man. Yet, the faithful servants of Christ discharge this duty; and woe be unto them if they do not! because the pure law of heaven as revealed in the Statue Book of God, commands them to declare, without fear of man, this full, perfect, and dreadful denunciation.

See our last year's Address on the Sin of Idolatry in Britain, pp. 3 and 4. It is, consequently, needless to prove again that Popery is idolatry, and that all who are partakers of the Sacrifice of the Mass, and assist in setting it up, are guilty of that awful sin, in the sight of a jealous God.

Conscience compels us, brethren, to speak out plainly and honestly. We are not, therefore, to be accounted your enemies, because we tell the truth.

Since the year 1829, Popery has vastly increased in influence and wealth, in this United Kingdom. That it should not do so, in these respects, would be truly miraculous; though it has, in some localities in this island, through the faithfulness, and honesty, and zeal of a few God-fearing men, diminished, by the conversion of numbers of its votaries to the true religion of Jesus Christ. But we must maintain, in the face of all boasting, and vanity, that since that unhappy year, her power and wealth have risen to a position that commands the notice and astonishment of every traveller in this kingdom and country, who is not a superficial observer.

This is not an empty assertion—not the airy bubble of an inflated imagination—it is a sober, melancholy truth, verified by facts; and God forbid that we should misrepresent, overstate, or overrate them.

Out of many instances take one, which stands prominently above all others,—the Mass Houses over Ireland, and especially those of the City of Dublin. In that year, there was scarcely a remarkable building of that kind in this city. Now, out of the nine Roman Catholic parishes, into which this city is divided, there is only one solitary exception in which a new Mass House is not to be seen and found,—not only the most remarkable house in the parish, but vying in height, in strength, in magnificence, with the best structures in the parish, and far excelling most of them in style and architecture. In addition to this, almost innumerable new buildings of the different Roman religious orders have been erected in and around the city since that period, with gorgeous splendour and peering into the very clouds.

This fact will suffice to prove our point. And, on the contrary, what is the state of the parishes in the Protestant Established Church? In the twenty parishes into which the district of the city is divided, not a single *parish church* has been erected during that long period, while Popery, has been thriving; and those churches that were built prior to the time mentioned are with difficulty kept from decay: one of them is demolished and ruined, and its recovery hopeless; and some of them have been contracted in their size to suit their lessened congregations. We might be more minute on this topic from our own personal observation and inspection; but we forbear from detail, unless urged on by disagreeable necessity. And to add to this infelicitous statement, the ancient, venerable pile of St. Patrick's Cathedral, so long the pride and