SAINT JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1844.

THE Weekly Chronicle.

Volume 8. "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." Number 47.

THE CHRONICLE

Is published every Friday afternoon, by DONALD & Co., at their office in the brick building corner of Prince William and Church streets.

TERMS—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

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

All letters, communications, &c., must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher.

Weekly Almanack.

JULY.		R. SUN.	S. MOON	H. W
27	Saturday,	4 50	7 10	2 22
28	Sunday,	4 51	7 9	3 33
29	Monday,	4 52	7 8	Rises
30	Tuesday,	4 53	7 7	41
31	Wednesday,	4 54	7 6	8 11
1	Thursday,	4 55	7 5	8 27
2	Friday,	4 56	7 4	9 3

Full Moon 29th day, 9h 51m. morn.

THE HARTFORD
Fire Insurance Company,
OF HARTFORD, (CONN.)

OFFERS to insure every description of property against loss or damage by Fire, on reasonable terms. This company has been doing business for more than twenty-five years, and during that period have settled all their losses without compelling the insured in any instance to resort to a court of justice

The Directors of the company are Elphalet Terry, James H. Wills, S. H. Huntington, A. Huntington, junr.; Albert Day, Samuel Williams, F. G. Huntingdon, Elisha Colt, R. B. Ward.

ELIPHALET TERRY, President.

JAMES G. BOLLES, Secretary.

The subscriber having been duly appointed as Agent for the above company, is prepared to issue Policies of Insurance against Fire for all descriptions of property in this city, and throughout the Province on reasonable terms. Conditions made known, and every information given, on application to JOHN ROBERTSON.

St. John, 1st March, 1844.

☞ The above is the first agency established by this company in St. John.

ORNAMENTAL HAIR CUTTING, **and curling Saloon.**

Corner of King and Germain streets, St. John, N.B.

W. F. Brooks

WOULD respectfully inform the Public, that he still continues at his old stand, Foster's corner, where he offers his professional services to them as usual, and every attention will be observed in cutting Hair in the most fashionable style.

His shop has lately been fitted up in a good style for the better accommodation of customers, and as he intends not to be surpassed by any of his profession, and a strict attention to business, he will merit the patronage of the public.

Attention paid to the cutting of Children's Hair

WIGS made in a fashionable and superior manner.

Ladie's CURLS and FRIZZETTES on hand.

N. B. Razors put in complete order.

Always on hand an assortment of PERFUMERY and Fancy Goods in his line.

June 21.

Insurance & Assurance

FIRE INSURANCE.

The Ætna Insurance Company, and the Protection Insurance Company, of Hartford, (Con.)

THE undersigned Agent for the above Companies, continues to effect Insurance on Buildings, finished or unfinished, Stores, Merchandize, Mills, Ships, while in port or on the stocks, and on every other species of insurable personal property against

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

at as low rates of premium as any similar institution of equal good standing.

The course pursued by these Companies, in transacting their business, and in the adjustment and payment of Losses, is liberal and prompt. And by order of the respective Boards of Directors, the undersigned Agent is authorized, in all cases of disputed claims, under policies issued by him, on which suits may be instituted to accept service of process, and enter appearance for his principals, in the Courts of this Province, and abide the decision thereon.

Terms made known, and if accepted, policies issued to applicants without delay.

Life Assurance.

The "United Kingdom Life Assurance Company of London, and the National Loan Fund Life Assurance Society," of London, continue to effect assurance, upon highly favourable terms.

Blanks furnished gratis, and every information given as respects either department, by application at the Insurance Agency, Melick's Brick Building, Market square.

A. BALLOCH, Agent.

St. John, November 3, 1843.

☞NOTICE.☜

ALL Persons having any demands against the Estate of Miss MARY REBECCA CLARKE, late of Gage Town, in the County of Queen's deceased, are hereby requested to present the same, duly attested, within *Six Calender Months* from the date hereof, and all those who may be indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

NATHANIAL HUBBARD,

Burton, 18th March, 1844. Sole Executor.

☞**Notice.**

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of E. L. JARVIS & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the said Firm are requested to make immediate payment to either of the subscribers, or to G. R. JARVIS, Esq. their Attorney, at whose Office the Books and Accounts are left for adjustment.

R. M. JARVIS,
EDWARD L. JARVIS.

St. John, June 27, 1844.

CHEAP NAILS.

CUT NAILS OF NEW-BRUNSWICK MANUFACTURE.

10 TONS CUT NAILS, assorted, from 3dy. to 30dy. now on hand, and are offered at the very low price of 2¼ per lb. by the keg, at

Gordon's Hardware Store,

Health for All !!!

PATRONIZED BY THE GREATEST NOBLES IN THE LAND.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Copy of a Letter from HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND *to* MRS. ANN MELLISH, *(one of his Tenants.) whom His Grace was pleased to send as a patient to the Proprietor of this Extraordinary Medicine.*

MADAM,

If Mr. HOLLOWAY will undertake to Cure you perfectly, when the Cure is complete, I will undertake to pay him £2 10s. You may show him this Letter.

(Signed) SCOTT PORTLAND.

Welbeck Abbey, May 31, 1842.

Copy of a Letter from the Most Honorable the MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K. G.

LORD WESTMINSTER has just received Mr. HOLLOWAY'S Medicine, for which he returns him his best thanks

Eaton Hall, Cheshire, Feb. 12, 1842.

THIS INESTIMABLE MEDICINE being composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs, does not contain any mercurial, mineral, or deleterious substance. Benign to the tender infant, or to the weakest constitution, prompt and sure in eradicating disease from the most robust frame, it is perfectly harmless in its operations and effects, while it *searches out and removes Complaints of every character*, and at every stage, however long standing or deeply rooted.

OF THE THOUSANDS *Cured by its agency*, many who were on the verge of the grave for a considerable period, (by *persevering* in its use) have been RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH, *after every other means failed.*

ALL DISEASES, (and whatever may be their symptoms, however they may declare themselves, yet one cause is common to them all, viz, a want of purity in the blood and fluids) are cured by this Wonderful Medicine, which cleanses the stomach and bowels, while its Balsamic qualities close the blood, give tone and energy to the nerves and muscles, invigorate the system, and strength to bone and sinew.

THE AFFLICTED need not give himself up to despair, as one without hope, but let him make a proper trial of the MIGHTY POWERS of this astonishing Medicine, and he will soon be *restored to the blessings of Health.*

TIME should not be lost in taking this remedy for any of the following Diseases:—

Ague,	Indigestion,
Asthmas,	Inflammation,
Bilious complaints,	Jaundice,
Blotches on the skin,	Liver complaints,
Bowel complaints,	Lumbago,
Colics,	Piles,
Constipation of Bowels,	Rheumatism,
Consumption,	Retention of the Urine,
Debility,	Sore Throats,
Dropsy,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
Dysentery,	Stone and Gravel,
Erysipelas,	Tic Doloureux,
Female Irregularities,	Tumours,
Fevers of all kinds,	Ulcers,
Fits,	Worms of all kinds,
Gout,	Weakness, from whatever cause, &c. &c.
Headache,	

THESE truly valuable Pills can be obtained at the establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY near Temple Bar, London. And are sold at PETERS & TILLEY'S, No. 2, King street, St. John N.B.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder, are affixed to each Box.

May 3, 1844.

Just Received,

A NEW supply of superior GLAZED ROOM PAPERS; for sale at the very low prices of 2s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. per piece.

May 17. S. K. FOSTER.

NEW AND CHEAP

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs the Inhabitants of this Province generally, that in connexion with his Retail Shoe Store, he has commenced an establishment for the manufacture of every description of BOOTS and SHOES that may be required for City and Country wear, and has now on hand ready for sale—A large variety of Gentlemen's Dress *BOOTS*, Waking & stout *BOOTS* &c.

Light Pump Soled BOOTS, Heavy Boots for Lumbermen; Pumps, Walking Shoes, Boy's shoes and Boots, Women's Shoes of various qualities, &c. *with a general variety of New Work stored daily*

All of which, together with any sort which may be manufactured hereafter, the subscriber offers for sale at the *Same Prices* for which the *same quality of Goods* can be purchased, either at *Boston or New York.*

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on Favourable Terms. S. K. FOSTER.

March 22. *King & Germain Streets.*

"PROTECTION"

Insurance Company of Hartford.

SAINT JOHN AGENCY.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the above Company, will attend to the Renewal of Policies issued by the late Agent, W. H. SCOTT, Esquire, as also to effecting new Insurances against Fire, on Houses, Furniture, Merchandise, ships on the stocks and in harbour, &c.

A. BALLOCH, *Agent.*

UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

WHAT is life? 'tis but a vapor;
Soon it vanishes away:
Life is like a dying taper:
O, my soul, why wish to stay?
Why not spread thy wings and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy?

See that glory, how resplendent!
Brighter far than fancy paints,
There, in majesty transcendent,
Jesus reigns, the King of saints.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy!

Joyful crowds, his throne surrounding,
Sing with rapture of his love:
Through the heavens his praises sounding,
Filling all the courts above.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy!

Go and share his people's glory,
Midst the ransomed crowd appear;
Thine a joyful, wondrous story:
One that angels love to hear.
Spread thy wings, my soul and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy!

[From the Halifax Times, July 9]

CONSECRATION OF THE NEW CEMETERY.

On Sunday afternoon last, immediately after divine service, the solemn ceremony of consecrating the Public Cemetery as a place of burial for ever, took place. The portions allotted for the use of St. Paul's and St. George's respectively were first dedicated to their sacred purpose according to the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England, and then the remainder was consecrated as a general Burying place in the same solemn manner.

The services used on the occasion are simple and significant. In St. Paul's Church the whole afternoon service had reference to the solemn rite to be performed. The petition of the Rector, Churchwardens, Vestry, and other inhabitants of the Parish having been presented to the Bishop, praying him to consecrate the portion of the Cemetery allotted for the use of the Parish, his Lordship declared his readiness to do so immediately after the celebration of Divine Service. Appropriate Psalms and Lessons were read, and a Sermon, referring to the solemn ceremony about to be performed was preached by the Lord Bishop, from Genesis xxiii. 20. His Lordship after dwelling upon the universal regard shewn to places of burial among heathens, Jews and Christians, concluded by a touching reference to the necessity for a new place of burial among ourselves, and an affecting appeal to old and young, to consider whether they were ready for the call, which should consign their bodies to this resting place to await the resurrection.

At the conclusion of the service, his Lordship, the Clergy, Churchwardens, &c., proceeded to the ground, which was speedily thronged by an immense concourse of the inhabitants of the city. His Lordship was met at the gate by His Worship the Mayor, and proceeded through the multitude to a tent which had been erected upon the St. Paul's portion. Here after a prayer, the sentence of consecration was read by the Venerable Archdeacon Willis, separating that portion of ground as a place of burial for ever, according to the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England, and being signed by the Bishop, was again handed to the Archdeacon to be registered among the public records. The ceremony was then concluded by a solemn and affecting prayer, a copy of which we subjoin.

PRAYER.

"O GOD, who hast taught us in thy holy word, that there is a difference between the spirit of a beast that goeth downward to the earth, and the spirit of a man which ascendeth up to God who gave it; and likewise by the example of thy holy servants, in all ages, hast taught us to set apart peculiar places, where the bodies of the faithful may rest in peace, and be preserved from all indignities, whilst their souls are safely kept in the hands of their Redeemer; accept we beseech thee, this charitable work of ours, in separating this portion of ground, and dedicating it to that good purpose; and give us grace, that, by the frequent instances of mortality which we behold, we may learn and seriously consider, how frail and uncertain our condition here on earth is; and so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom; that, in the midst of life thinking upon death, and daily preparing ourselves for the judgment that is to follow, we may have our part in the resurrection to eternal life, with Him who died for our sins, and rose again for our justification, and now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end." *Amen.*

The petition of the Rectors, Churchwardens and Vestry of St. George's Parish, was then presented to his Lordship, praying him to Consecrate the portion allotted for the use of that congregation. His Lordship proceeded to that portion of the ground and observed the same Ceremonies.

His Worship the Mayor then handed to His Lordship an application from the Commissioners of the Cemetery, expressive of the general desire of the community, that the remainder of the ground might be solemnly set apart and Consecrated as a place of burial, without reference to the rites or ceremonies of any particular Church or Churches, and requesting that it might be so consecrated by his Lordship. The Bishop then proceeded to the general ground, when the same ceremonies were again observed, except that on the sentence of Consecration the reference to the Ceremonies of the Church of England was omitted. This portion of the services of the day was concluded by singing the following verses of the 39th Psalm:—

5

Our life, thou know'st, is but a span,
A cipher sums our years;
And every man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.

6

Man like a shadow vainly walks;
With fruitless cares oppressed;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

7

Why then should we on things of earth
With anxious care attend?
On thee alone our steadfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

The Choir of St. Paul's kindly attended, and being assembled on the Mound at the centre of the Cemetery, raised a solemn tune, which was joined in by many voices of the assembled throng. The effect of this sacred melody in the open air, and in connection with the thought of the serious purpose to which the ground was now applied, was most impressive and solemnising.

The only subject of regret connected with the day's solemnities, was the fear that so few among the multitudes assembled could have been within hearing of the services, whose effect upon those who were within reach appeared edifying and solemn.—*Times.*

[From the Cork Constitution.]

TO DANIEL O'CONNELL, ESQ.

CIRCULAR ROAD, DUBLIN.

Dear Silvy O'Peffico.—One of my young chaps had got ready a caricature of you, with about three hundred weight of chains on your old legs and shoulders, and you in a prison-dress.

But when he heard that you were *really* locked up, he said he would not for the money's sake (tho' I pay him well for it) publish his pairty picture, or do anything just now that would give you pain.

Neither shall I crow over you because it has come to this, and because having played at bowls, you have at last got the rubbers. If you did not organise a conspiracy, and meditate a separation of this fair empire—if you did not create rage and hatred in the bosoms of your countrymen against us English—if you did not do, in a word, all that the jury found you guilty of doing—I am a Dutchman!

But if ever a man had an excuse for saying hard things, you had it; if ever a people had cause to be angry, it is yours; if ever the winning party could afford to be generous, I think we might now; for we have won the rubber, and of what consequence is the stake to us?

Though we may lock you up; yet it goes against our feelings somehow to think that *the Greatest man in the empire* (for, after all, have you not done more for your nation than any man, since Washington, ever did)? should be put in a penitentiary ever so comfortable, in a road ever so circular.

Though we may lock you up; yet for the life of me, I don't see what good we can get out of you.—As I said to *Mrs. Punch* yesterday, "If any friend from Ceylon were to make me a present of an elephant—what should I do with it? If a fine Bengal tiger were locked up in my back parlour—what would be my wish? Out of sheer benevolence I should desire to see the royal animal in the Strand."

Though we may lock you up, let us remember that there are seven out of 25 millions of our fellow citizens to whom your punishment is a shame and a bitter degradation; and it is ill to set so many hearts rankling against us.

Are they not bitter enough already—the fourth part of the men of our empire—and have they not cause? Does the world show a country so wretched as yours? If you were to send over the Lion of Judah to Lambeth, and the Dove of Galway to London House, wouldn't we turn their lordships out? and shall we be too hard upon you for trying to do likewise, and failing?

No, And though your sentence is a just one in spite of all they may say, yet, please God, let it be inflicted with a gentle heart. I like the judge who burst into tears when he passed it.

Vulgar triumph over such a man as you—chuckling over such a great discomfiture as that—is the work of low-minded sordid knaves. If ever I laugh it shan't be because a great man falls. I wish you would come out of prison, for how can I poke fun at you through the bars?

Why did you invent stories of murder and massacres which we never committed? Why did you brag and swagger so much? Why did you tell so many untruths regarding us Saxons? The truth was bitter enough, and hard enough to be told.—We are mighty angry with Nicholas about Poland; but, until lately, has somebody else treated Ireland better?

I tell you what is to be done. It was arranged in a cabinet council last night—where the Right Honourable *Mr. Punch* was called in—it was arranged that her Majesty should take a trip of pleasure in the summer (after a certain interesting event), and that her steps were to be directed to a kingdom called Ireland, which I have occasionally heard described as the greenest and most beautiful spot in the world.

She is to go suddenly, and without beat of drum. See will take the first car at Kingstown Pier; and Lord de Grey will be disgusted, and the people of the city suprised, to see the royal standard of the three kingdoms floating on the tower of the seedy old Castle of Dubin.

After a collation another car (or "cyar," as you call it in Dublin—and a contounded vehicle it is) will be called; and her Majesty, stepping into it, will say, "Car-boy, drive to the Circular road."

He will know what it means. *The Queen has come to Ireland to take Dan out of Prison.*

"Let bygones be bygones," her Majesty will say (only more elegantly expressed), a fib or two more or less about the Saxons won't do us any harm; but try now, jewel, and be aisy; don't talk too much about killing and eating us; don't lead poor hungry fellows to fancy they can do it. The Irish are strong men, and you never saw battle that ever was fought. That is very well. From Fontenoy upwards, we give them all to you. I have no objection to think that Cæsar's Tenth Legion came out of Tipperary; and that it was three hundred of the O'Gradys who kept the pass of Thermopylæ.

Nevertheless, have no more of that talk about bullying John Bull. Keep the boys quiet, and tell them they can't do it. Its no use trying; we won't be beaten by the likes of you.

But we have done you wrong, and we want to see you righted; and as sure as Justice lives righted you shall be.

Such are the words that I wish to whisper to you in your captivity—words of reproof, and yet of consolation; of hope, and wisdom, and truth!—*Punch.*

PUNCH'S MIRROR OF PARLIAMENT.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES BILL.

Mr Labouchere complained of the blow that had been struck at the Coopers by the protection that had been afforded to Canadian staves.

Mr. W. Williams wished to know whether the protection to Canadian staves would extend to the Canadian Boat Song—the beautiful staves of which had become very popular in this country. (Hear)

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer that the duty on foreign coffee should be reduced to 6d. and the duty on colonial coffee to 2d. per pound.

Mr. Ewart said he was glad the honourable Gentleman was disposed to take coffee at this early hour of the evening, for it was desirable that a sober view should be taken. (Hear.) He, Mr. Ewart, would ask the house to look at America.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer.—But America has no growers.

Mr. Ewart—Does the honourable Gentlemen mean to say that America has no growers? Perhaps he is thinking of the American Dwarf—or General Tom Thumb, as he is generally—[a laugh]—yes, I say generally—[Much laughter] generally called. [Continued laughter, and much cheering.]

Mr. W. Gibson was disposed to put coffee on one side, and to go at once into cocoa. Coffee was a strong and powerful interest, but cocoa was weak, wretchedly weak; and he thought it unfair that its weakness should be taken undue advantage of.—[Hear, and a laugh.]

Mr. Alderman Humphrey, on the clause about plums preserved in sugar, expressed his intention to meet it with a direct negative. He always found, as a family man, that if he put a plum in sugar it was the very worst way in preserving it; for it was sure to be carried away by one of the children.—[Great laughter.] Perhaps plums might be said to be preserved when they were in puddings, but let any one look at a plum-pudding after a few days—[the rest of the honourable member's speech was drowned in shouts of merriment.]

Sir R. Peel was not surprised that his honourble friend (Alderman Humphrey,) encountered his recent success with lobster and turbot, should have tried his hand at pudding. (Hear.) Something had been said about apples, and an alleged understanding with Lord Melbourne. Now he (Sir R. Peel) had no understanding about apples, except that it had been intimated to him (Sir R. Peel) that some of the late Government were cut to the core on their being turned out. (Cheers.)

Sir E. Knatchbull begged pardon of the House, but apples had really made him very uneasy. He was pledged to the fruit growers of Kent, a deputation of whom had waited on him some time ago about their apples, and 'go it, my pippin,' were the words they had addressed to him.

After a few words, all at once, from Dr. Browning, Mr. Home, Mr. W. Williams, and Mr. Roebuck, the resolutions were agreed to.

NOTICES OF MOTION IN PARLIAMENT.

Colonel Sibthorpe to move that an inquiry should be made whether the Mr. Gunn, who married the Duke of Sussex to Lady Augusta Murray, did not as a clerical Gun(n), place himself in direct opposition to the cannons of the Church.

Mr. W. Williams, to move for a copy of the passage in which the Duke of Sussex declares Gunn to be the parent of all his [the Duke's] happiness; and whether the phrase, 'son of a Gunn', may trace its origin to this circumstance.

Mr. Brotherton, to move that an inquiry should be instituted as to the secret entrusted to Gunn, and whether an explosion would have been the consequence of Gunn's having let out the important matter with which he was loaded.

Backgammon.—In Scotland, the game seems to have been in repute among the great, for James I., one of the most accomplished of the Scotch monarchs, spent the last evening of his life, the one previous to his murder, in the Abbey of the Black Friars, at Perth (1437), in reading with his Queen, and with the nobles and ladies of his court, and in playing at chess and "tables." In 1479, when the Duke of Albany, the brother of James III., was confined in Edinburgh Castle, he one evening invited the captain of the guard to sup with him; the evening was spent in hilarity, in playing at "tables," &c., and in the morning, the royal prisoner had escaped, and his gaoler great lay a blackened corpse upon the hearth. The game continued popular in the north. Sir Walter Scott mentions it as played in the castle of Inverary, during the wars of the great Montrose, and under the rigorous government of Gillespie Grumach. In after times, Major Bellenden expresses his fear that civil wars would break out again, and philosophically determines, in the meantime, to take a hit at trick-track with the steward. The technical terms of backgammon may teach valuable lessons. Books are to be found, we are told, in the running brooks; pamphlets, we suppose, in the ditches; du-decimos in the rivulets, and octavos in the rivers; whilst rough old ocean typifies the controversial folios of the olden time; and so morals may be derived from the striped leather and spotted ivory of the backgammon board and its instruments. In the game, it is proper to "get your men to your table," and to effect it as rapidly as possible; *that* teaches hospitality, brisk as its own champagne. "Cover your man," is another maxim; *that* shows protection must be afforded to the helpless, clothing to him whose "looped and windowed raggedness" demands payment of such charitable impost; 'tis, moreover, to diminish the amount of poor-rate, by encouraging manufactures, and let political economists prescribe a better remedy. "Get home as quick as you can," inculcates the culture of domestic happiness—suggests a speedy return from even the most festive scenes, in order to light up eyes that such return renders brighter than the tapers by which the loved one waits and muses. Perhaps, some unmarried ladies, about whose ages registers speak rudely, may find a moral in the necessity of "getting your men off." "Go back," is often said at backgammon, and should be the endeavour of the wanderer from the path of rectitude ere the *second* false step has been taken: after that, *facilis descensus Averni*, he will find returning more difficult than the Chinese language; which, however, Sheridan, characteristically enough, pronounces less difficult than the language of refusal. To make "a hit," pulpable as Hamlet's, is what our publisher aims at [may good omens help him!] "a double hit" means a second edition.—*Kenny Meadows.*

From papers by the July Mail.

(From the Cork Constitution.)

When Mr. Ward, with that disregard of justice which is so common a characteristic of the conscienceless creed of liberalism, was availing himself of his "privilege" to abuse a gentleman whom he would not have the manliness to meet—when, in the House of Commons, Mr. Ward was indulging that unmanlike disposition which, in malevolent minds, is almost sure to be excited by the contemplation of qualities so opposite to their own as those with which the Rev. Hugh M'Neile is so undeniably and so eminently endowed, we had "a shrewd suspicion" that the cheer extracted from the ill-conditioned combination of Romanists and half hearted Protestants who, like himself, were intent on the demolition of a Church to whose doctrines and discipline they affect to be attached, would be no compensation for the "punishment" he would receive should Mr. M'Neile deem it worth his while to enter the lists with a person who, by adopting those disreputable artifices which distinguish (we cannot say disgrace) the controversies of his Romish auxiliaries, proclaimed himself unworthy the notice of an honorable opponent. We have not been mistaken. Mr. M'Neile might have passed *the man* with indifference; but it was well to expose *the fraud.* This accordingly he has done, and did we suppose Mr. Ward gifted with average sensitiveness (but were he this he could not have been guilty of the offence) he would then feel the unimpassioned exposure more than the most indignant castigation. But, in order to make room for Mr. M'Neile, we must forego observation. The whole speech is worth attention—indeed the portion that relates to Mr. Ward is the only unimportant part of it; and we wish the lesson it teaches were impressed, not alone on the memory, but on the *heart* of every Protestant in the land. It is vain—utterly vain to expect good from the scheming shallowness at work around us. Let men of principle hold together. Let nothing tempt them to lower the standard which, amid distress and and discouragement, they have still, with high help, been able to uphold. If others come not up, let not them go down. If they have not numbers, they may have truth. If they cannot make their principles popular, they can keep them pure. For the one they are accountable—for the other (except so far as unsuccess is the consequence of inaction) they are not. But here is something better than we can say. It was delivered at the meeting of the "Liverpool Protestant Association" on Monday (Mr. M'Neile in the Chair) and we give it as reported in the *Liverpool Standard* of the following day:

Prayers having been offered up by the Rev. Mr. Nolan,

The Chairman proceeded to address the meeting as follows. He said—Friends and fellow-labourers, at your last half yearly meeting I gave you some instruction upon the subject of social duties to be discharged upon Christian principles. The address which I delivered to you upon that occasion has been reprinted in London, and very extensively circulated under the title of "England's Cæsar." I has fallen into the hands of some of the leading politicians of the movement party, who seem to think all duties both personal and social, may be discharged sufficiently well without any Christian principle; and their temper has so far got the better of their policy, that they have not been able to leave us alone. (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) First the hon. member for Edinburgh, and now, within the last few days, the hon. member for Sheffield has introduced my name, and a reference to my address to you into the debates of the house of commons. Do I complain of this? Certainly not. I think it so honour to be attacked—(cheers)—to be attacked by a man who attacks the Protestant Established Church of my country. (Great cheers.) I esteem it a high distinction that my advocacy of our national christianity has been so valued that it has compelled the notice, while it has of course, excited the animosity, of the enemies of our national institutions. (Hear, hear.) Of what then do I complain? I don't complain of anything at all; I am not fond of complaining: I agree with some one who said that "complaining was a pitiful creature that never reclaimed a single yesterday;" I prefer active duty; if it succeed, well—if not, we have done what we could, and results are in higher hands than ours. (Hear, hear.) But I want to tell you that this same hon. member for Sheffield has presented a garbled quotation from my speech to the house of commons. I do not accuse him of ascribing to me anything which I did not say, but by taking a couple of sentences out of their context in one page, and join them to an unfinished paragraph in another page of the speech, he has contrived to represent me as having made an assertion without argument. My argument lay between the passages he has quoted; and I can quite understand why it would be very inconvenient for the hon member to have quoted the arguments, because I am quite sure it would have been more than inconvenient for him to have answered them. (Laughter and cheers.) The assertion itself appears to his ultra-liberal mind to be so monstrous as to carry with it its own antidote, so that it needed only to be announced to be repudiated. Now, this was convenient also, and very dexterous. If the hon. member had so treated a gentleman on the other side of the house, who could have got up in his place and exposed the unfairness it would be perhaps no more than the usual and authorised tact of debate. But so to treat the speech of an absent clergyman, who never can have an opportunity of fair reply—it was bad taste to introduce it at all; but so to treat it as to be guilty of a practical misrepresentation is a proceeding concerning which I venture to say—but he doesn't care what I say, but the well judging people of England, who love fair play, will agree with me—(cheers)—that it was a proceeding as disgraceful in its moral character as it was unfair in its debating dexterity.—(Hear, hear, and great cheering.) I will read you the passage that he left out. He (twitting her Majesty's ministers with my sentiments, as if I had been suggesting something to the right hon. secretary of the Home Department) said, the Rev. Hugh M'Neile, addressing the Protestant operatives of Liverpool (as if we were all very contemptuous) declared that "every estate of the realm, except the crown, had lost its christian character." I said so, and am prepared to say so again—(cheers)—altho' the hon. member so introduced it with a sneer. It is a fact; for, what are the other estates of the realm. The two houses of Parliament; and have they not lost their Christian character, when members of Antichrist are *ipso facto* members of both? (Hear, and great cheering.) "Hence our troubles. Hence our divisions. Hence our dangers." There he stopped; and he left out a whole page. And then he added, that this rev. gentleman of whom he said that he was not quite of so much importance as he had been before the present ministers came into office—(a laugh)—but still that he had a great deal of local influence—(hear and cheers)—he condescended to say so much—(great laughter)—and then he added that I had said, that "though I entertained as unfeigned a repugnance to penal statutes as any liberal politician in the kingdom, I must confess that I am compelled to the conclusion, that the British constitution must be destroyed, unless some political disabilities be again imposed upon Roman Catholics." This was what he thought so monstrous, and that was what he quoted, without the argument to support it, in order that the House of Commons might think it monstrous. If I would not weary you—(no no)—to hear the passage he left out which was addressed to you half-a-year ago, I will supply it, in the hope that it may reach his eye once again. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) The reverend gentleman here read the passage. It was to the effect that the subjects of the Papal court aimed at the establishment of universal supremacy; and that whether it were the elective franchise in 1793, the admission to parliament in 1829, the admission to the Corporations in 1834 the repeal of the union in 1844, or the payment of the Irish priests in 1845, all had been and would be but instalments, at no one stage supplying a level on which contentment and peace might be expected, but in every instance acting as the steps of a ladder, for a gradual ascent, increasing the possibility, and therefore animating the prospect, and stimulating the ambition to reach the top. When he had concluded the reading of the extract, the rev. gentleman continued—Now, it was certainly very judicious to pass that over, and to dovetail what I first read into what followed, omitting all that argument, and all these proofs. (Hear.) In corroboration, however, of the sentiments contained in that extract, I appeal now to the speech of Sir Robert Peel, in the debate of last Wednesday night. The right hon. baronet said:

"On almost every occasion, when the hon. member for Sheffield brought the present question before the house, the hon. member had adverted to his (Sir Robert Peel's) speech delivered in 1817. In that speech he certainly expressed an opinion that, considering the Roman Catholic claims would not produce peace and content in Ireland, and that judging by the ordinary rule of human nature, they would endeavour to depress the Protestant Church. It was rather unfortunate that the hon. member, when quoting that opinion had read nothing of the arguments by which it was met—of the arguments that outweighed it in the minds of the public of this country. Lord (then Mr.) Plunket, the chosen and most powerful champion of the Roman Catholics, in presenting the Roman Catholic petition in 1821, delivered a speech which stood nearly the highest in point of ability of any that had ever been delivered within the walls of parliament. In that speech Mr. Plunket replied to the speech of 1817, and declared on the part of the Roman Catholics of Ireland, that in their opinion the removal of their disabilities