

even into the centre of Christianity, of the PRES-  
TILENCE OF PROTESTANTISM;" and in 1850,  
Count Le Maistre, in his elaborate portraiture  
of the Pope, says, "Let those who defend Pro-  
testantism rather aid us in making it disappear!  
—In order to re-establish a religion and a mo-  
rality in Europe,—in order to give to truth the  
strength it requires for the conquest it meditates,  
—it is an indispensable preliminary to efface from  
the European dictionary that fatal word Protest-  
antism." With this end, probably, we find that  
in every European country where Popish influ-  
ence extends, Protestants and Protestant agen-  
cies are attacked, persecuted, and when possi-  
ble, crushed. Even in the United States the  
same movement is discernible, though a differ-  
ent policy is pursued; there the Romish hier-  
archy has been greatly increased, and it is easy  
to perceive that the high tone, the haughty ex-  
clusive demands and the arrogant pretensions  
now made by the Romanist party, especially  
with regard to education in the State of New  
York, are consequences of it. In Australia,  
Canada, and other colonies of Great Britain,  
this aggressive policy has been exhibited, by  
the appointment of Romish ecclesiastics, with  
the titles annexed to Protestant Dioceses; and  
now, in New Brunswick, we have a Roman  
Catholic Bishop formally appointed and conse-  
crated with the title given by Her Majesty to  
the Protestant Bishop of the Province. The  
title publicly assumed by the late Romish Bi-  
shop (Dr. Dollard), was "of New Brunswick,"  
although the law only recognized him as the  
Roman Catholic Bishop "in" not "of" or  
"over" the Province. In the absence of any  
complaint, we may, therefore, safely assume,  
that the change of title was unnecessary, and  
could only be intended as an insult to the Pro-  
testant Episcopal Church, but more directly to  
the Queen—the fountain of all dignity and  
honor in the empire. It is true that the Eccle-  
siastical Titles Act, to which we have already  
referred, does not extend beyond the United  
Kingdom, and consequently it is not a penal  
offence to assume the title of the Protestant Bi-  
shop in this colony; but it is past question,  
that the Pope has invaded the Queen's prerog-  
ative, in conferring an honorary title here, as  
much so as he would have done if he had ex-  
ercised the like power in England previous to  
the passage of the Relief and Ecclesiastical  
Titles Act. We, however, are more disposed  
to feel amused than alarmed or angry at the  
conduct of the Vatican. Its petty aggression  
we resent as an insult, and laugh at as a folly.  
Popery does not take with the people of this  
Province, or with true Protestants any where,  
who love the Bible and live by faith in the Son  
of God. It is well for the Papacy, to strain  
every nerve, and make use of every expedient,  
to encourage its disciples, and impress the  
world with a sense of its power and stability.  
But all its efforts are vain. It might as reason-  
ably expect to prevent the flux of the tide, as  
the progress of Bible Religion. It may, by its  
alliance with Despotism, check Protestantism  
for the moment in Europe, but only for the  
moment, for, we firmly believe, that the time  
is rapidly approaching, when the cry will be  
heard from one end of the earth to the other,  
that Babylon the great is fallen, and then the  
prophecy will be fulfilled, that "in every place  
incense shall be offered unto my name, and a  
pure offering," saith the Lord of Hosts.

In England the very air is said to be taxed.  
The same principle is attempted to be put over  
the ocean. We can hardly believe that these  
outrages, so plain and monstrous, will be allow-  
ed by the Provincial governments, when they  
shall be fully known. If American fishermen  
are to be driven away like cattle, when seven  
miles from land, while in the enjoyment of  
their unquestionable right, an understanding  
must be had, or there will be a burning of salt-  
petre.—*Boston Bee*.

The above, (says the *St. John Times*) is but  
a specimen of the language used by the Ame-  
rican papers. They have got the treaty, and  
if they are determined to violate it, and disgrace  
themselves in the eyes of the civilized world,  
it will take no small quantity of saltpetre to  
gain their object. John Bull can deal out salt-  
petre as well as Jonathan, and it does not take  
long to reckon which would come off the safest.

"Heads I win—tails you lose," is the system  
adopted by the United States in the game play-  
ed with these Provinces, for while they exer-  
cised jurisdiction over their own waters, they  
were not even satisfied with fishing within three  
miles from our shores, but actually drove our  
fishermen from our own waters; and now that  
the Colonists have seen that the game is all one-  
sided, they are told by the Americans that unless  
they get their rights, (according to the above con-  
struction of the game,) they will teach us a les-  
son with saltpetre. The following from the  
Quebec *Mercury*, will show that Canada, at all  
events, will not be imposed on:—

"Some of our American contemporaries talk  
of the ease with which they could send 300,000  
men to take Quebec and overrun Canada.—  
Whenever foreign forces come to Quebec as  
enemies, they will find walls bristling with can-  
non, and magazines filled with powder and shot.  
Our American contemporaries ought not to use  
language calculated to raise an inhuman war  
frenzy between two nations who ought to be  
friends. Their bombastic phrases and flourish-  
es in print might (if the public mind in the two  
countries were in an inflamed and excited state)  
be answered in fire from the batteries of old  
Quebec, which are supplied with unprinted  
words for Victoria, and more than 300 iron  
mouths to speak them.

The following from the *Niagara Chronicle*  
will be read with interest by the numerous  
friends of Col. Clements in this Province.

"It is with much pleasure, says the *Bytown*  
*Advocate*, we insert the following address from  
the citizens of Bytown to Lieut. Col. Clements  
on his leaving here for Niagara. The Colonel  
carries with him the good wishes of the people  
of Bytown, with whom he was deservedly popu-  
lar, and regret at losing so valuable and ex-  
perienced an officer, and so kind and benevo-  
lent a gentleman:—

TO LIEUT. COL. CLEMENTS,

Commanding Roy. Can. Rifles at Bytown.

DEAR SIR,—The fact that you are about to  
leave this place for another sphere of duty, natu-  
rally begets in those who mingled with you  
in society, or have been associated with you  
officially, a feeling of regret at parting with you.

But whilst we lament your removal, it is our  
happiness as well as our privilege to say to you  
in parting, that in the discharge of those duties  
which devolved upon you as Commanding offi-  
cer of the Royal Canadian Rifles quartered  
here, as well as in the more private relation-  
ship of a citizen, you have won our sincere es-  
teem and regard in that amiability, condescen-  
sion and kindness of demeanor, which so truly  
characterize the gentleman in every rank of  
life, and which in your case have so highly  
adorned the soldier and the citizen.

With the assurance that you carry with you  
our best wishes for the prosperity and happi-  
ness of yourself and family in the various  
changes which may be allotted you by Divine  
Providence, as well as our cordial esteem and  
sincere respect,

We subscribe ourselves,

Your obedient servants,

R. W. Scott, Mayor, Simon Fraser, Sheriff,  
Hamnet Hill, J. P. C. Armstrong, Judge,  
Geo. Patterson, J. P. W. Stewart, J. P.  
J. B. Monk, E. Sherwood,  
W. T. Thompson, J. P. A. Douglass,  
F. C. Powell, C. P. J. Stevenson, J. P.  
James Robinson, N. Sparks,  
H. V. Noel, R. Cassels,  
S. S. Strong.

Bytown, June 9, 1852.

STARTLING SCENE IN A CHURCH.—Last  
Sunday afternoon, in the "First Congregational  
Church" in North Chelsea, during the singing  
of the second hymn, a rabid dog of enormous  
size rushed up a side aisle and commenced an  
attack upon the pew of Mr. Jonathan Harring-  
ton. Failing to effect an entrance, he sprang  
with a spasmodic leap to the pulpit, beating  
furiously against the doors, until he fell on the  
head stair exhausted, and frothing with impo-  
tent rage. The audience were instantly thrown  
into great confusion, and a general, perhaps a  
fatal rush for the door seemed about to ensue.  
They were somewhat re-assured, however, by  
a caution from the pastor, Rev. Norwood Dam-

on, "to be composed and remain in their seats  
as the surest means of safety." At this crisis  
Mr. Ephraim Pierce, a youth of eighteen, and  
a son of Captain John Pierce, stepped from his  
place, seized the animal by the back of the  
neck, and notwithstanding several attempts to  
bite, succeeded in dragging him from the  
house unharmed. The doors were closed, and  
the dog fled to the adjoining grave-yard, where  
he was subsequently shot.—*Boston paper*.

The Great Provincial Exhibition is in the  
course of rapid and safe development, and every  
present appearance argues its complete success.  
The "Palace" is beginning to shew itself ad-  
vantageously, the committee are all astir, the  
indefatigable and most judicious Corresponding  
Secretary has an eye and hand everywhere, and  
on everything, and Mr. Kerr is active as is his  
wont in all timely preparations. The Hon.  
Judge Wilmot has accepted the invitation of  
the Committee to be the orator of the Exhibi-  
tion. His lecture on the second evening will  
no doubt be worthy of his Honor and the event.  
We cannot speak with all the confidence we  
should desire as to the arrangements of our city  
exhibitors, but trust it will be found they are  
"working in secret to be rewarded openly" in  
October. Let it be "kept before our people,"  
as a constant and encouraging recollection that  
the trophy of last year's Exhibition was carried  
off by a Fredericton mechanic, born, bred, and  
educated among us. Let his skill and success  
inspire others and himself to new and generous  
emulation. Let the reputation of our city be  
sustained.

Among the pleasures which are in store for  
us on this occasion, we are enabled to state,  
and do so with satisfaction, that a splendid py-  
rotechnical display for one or more of the Ex-  
hibition evenings is being arranged by S. K.  
Foster, Esq., of St. John. This department  
could not possibly be entrusted to more skillful  
or liberal management, and we are satisfied our  
friend, Mr. Foster, will do himself and us addi-  
tional honor on the occasion.

We subjoin a programme of the Fire works,  
and are authorised to state that in addition to the  
generous array contained in it, other costly and  
magnificent preparations have been ordered and  
are being manufactured by Mr. Foster and other  
amateurs.

3 Signal Rockets.

- No. 1. Row of Bengal Lights.
  - No. 2. *The Maid of the Mist*, commencing with  
a revolving battery, and terminating with  
a discharge of serpents.
  - No. 3. A shower of Rockets—assorted.
  - No. 4. "Pine Tree" made of Roman Candles,  
filling the air with stars.
  - No. 5. "Battery" succeeded by rockets.
  - No. 6. "Telegraphs" on cords running in vari-  
ous directions.
  - No. 7. "The Plough" in silver lance work.
  - No. 8. "A Mine" succeeded by rockets.
  - No. 9. "A Chinese Fan" composed of brilliants  
of heavy reports, mingling with the re-  
flection of colored flowers in pots.
  - No. 10. A four case wheel
  - No. 11. A shower of rockets—assorted.
  - No. 12. A six case wheel.
  - No. 13. The Mechanics Arm, shewing the up-  
lifted arm, hammer, &c., enclosed with a  
wreath of green leaves, in perfect imita-  
tion of nature.
- Finale. A volley of heavy rockets.—*Fredericton*  
*Head Quarters*.

THE FISHERY QUESTION.—We learn from  
the best authority, that the report of the settle-  
ment of the Fishery Question, in the way stated  
in some of the English papers, is incorrect. It  
is probable that, for the present, the matter will  
be allowed to remain unsettled; but that the  
rights of the Provinces will be recognised in  
any arrangement that may be agreed upon, we  
have good reason to expect. And for this pur-  
pose, we understand, steps have already been  
taken by our Provincial Executive.—*St. John*  
*Courier*.

We regret to learn that Mr. William Leavitt,  
Branch Pilot, of Carleton, was accidentally  
drowned last night, by falling overboard from  
the deck load of a schooner, off Sand Point.  
He leaves a wife and family. We have learn-  
ed of no other particulars.—*St. John Observer*.

The Executive Council met at Fredericton  
this week, when some matters of importance  
were discussed, and action taken on the most  
prominent. The Fishery question was fully  
considered, and such a course adopted as will  
place the views of our Government fairly be-  
fore the Imperial Ministry.

The scarcity of copper coin was also brought  
before the Council, and it was decided that a  
Committee be appointed to obviate the diffi-  
culties by importing a sufficient quantity for  
business purposes. The Hon. Mr. Partelow  
and the Provincial Treasurer are the Committee  
for carrying out this object.

It was also ordered that the snags in the river  
St. John, of which there are several very dan-  
gerous ones, be forthwith removed.

The attention of the Executive to matters of  
such importance shows that they are deter-  
mined to do everything in their power to facilitate  
the trade and benefit the best interests of the  
people of New Brunswick.—*New Bruns*.

BRIDGE OVER THE FLATS.—We are gratified  
to learn from Councillor McAvity that Mr. Min-  
nett, the City Surveyor, will have his plans for  
constructing a bridge across Courtney Bay  
ready in a few days, when an estimate will be  
formed of the expense, and calculation made as  
to how the work may be done. We believe the  
undertaking will be by a Company and that the  
Corporation will make the Company a grant of  
200 feet of land along the line, or bridge, as an  
inducement to subscribers. This bridge will  
bring an immense tract of country into the city  
limits, and will pay well. No doubt the Le-  
gislatre will lend it a helping hand.—*St. John*  
*News*.

OUR RAILROAD.—By the barque *Lady of the*  
*Lake*, the Contractors for the Railroad have re-  
ceived a further supply of railway material; a  
number of men also came by the same vessel  
to work on the railroad. The work goes rapid-  
ly and quietly forward; for the last two days,  
however, but little time could be made owing  
to the heavy rains—but we are happy to say,  
everything is now in train to drive on work with  
spirit. No laborer can now complain of want  
of employment, as it can be had on the railway  
at good wages.—*St. Andrews Standard*.

A PRIZE.—On Saturday last, some young-  
sters on Fairbanks' wharf espied in the water  
something which looked like a bag of money;  
and having proceeded to fish it up, when nearly  
at the surface of the water, it burst, and a  
shower of silver dollars went glistening to the  
bottom. Some expert swimmers soon dived  
after it, and succeeded in bringing up about  
a hundred dollars in all. The money is sup-  
posed to have belonged to a man who was  
drowned from on board the steamer *Unicorn*,  
when lying at the wharf, a long time since.—  
*Halifax Colonist*.

A STARTLING PREDICAMENT.—On Saturday  
one of our citizens was on a visit to Canada,  
and about the time the storm of that evening  
was coming on, started in a carriage to return  
to the American side. When about mid-way  
of the "suspension bridge" the storm struck  
them with appalling fury. The wind blew a  
perfect tornado, while the air was densely fill-  
ed with driving hail and rain, and so potent  
was the wind that the bridge swayed laterally  
to and fro ten or a dozen feet, making one diz-  
zy with its vibrations. So appalling was the  
commotion that the horses stopped and finally  
fell upon their sides on the bridge, while the  
driver in the extremity of his terror, seemed in-  
capable to make the least effort to move from  
the perilous spot. The inmates of the carriage  
could with difficulty keep their seats, and for a  
short time expected nothing else but to be pre-  
cipitated into the surging waters. A situation  
like this is too appalling for description, and  
we must leave it to the imagination to picture  
what the sensations of those in the carriage  
were during this frightful commotion of the  
warring elements.—*Rochester Advertiser*.

Mr. Webster says that the American fisher-  
men shall be protected, "hook and line, and  
bob and sinker." We also have fishermen in  
those waters, and the waters are theirs; and  
we want no more for them, and we have long  
been content with much less than fair play for  
"their hook and line, and bob and sinker."—  
*London Morning Herald, Aug. 11*.