

of their sacred edifices which might give disturbance or offence to any other denomination of their fellow Christians; and, in particular, that they shall not be allowed to follow any practice whatsoever outside their sacred edifices, such as processions, music, and bell-ringing, which may in any degree disturb their fellow-Christians, within their own edifices, worshipping God according to their conscience; and also, that in none of their Collegiate Seminaries within any city shall the use of racket-courts and other noisy games be permitted on the Lord's Day, to annoy those who reside in the neighborhood; and further, if these evils are proved to exist, and to be persisted in in despite of every remonstrance, whether we ought not to apply for a remedy at the hand of our civil rulers.

"And further,—your petitioners in the full belief that your Venerable Synod will declare that your aforesaid principles are founded in truth and justice, and that a practical regard to them by all denominations of Christians is essential to the maintenance of good will and public order, humbly crave that you will recommend to all the members of our Church in Canada to support by petitions to the Legislature the application of your petitioners for a remedy to this vexation, that they may enjoy in quiet the rest of the Lord's Day in their religious assemblies. And your petitioners, as in duty bound, shall ever pray."

[From the Bytown (C. W.) "Orange Lily."]

ANNEXATION OF CANADA.

Some of our American cotemporaries speak plainly of annexing Canada to the United States. The *Chicago Democrat* and the *New York Times* use the most boastful language as to the power of the Yankees to walk over and swallow us up, (to use their own language) Lakes, Rivers, Mountains and all. The *Times* says that they have long been waiting for a decent pretext to take possession of these provinces, which pretext they seem to think and hope will spring out of the difficulties arising about the Fisheries between the two Governments. The latter journal says that the annexation of Canada should be made a great Southern question, on the ground that it would put an end to the escape of slaves, forgetful, no doubt, (notwithstanding the countenance of the *Chicago Democrat*), that the North would necessarily have something to say in the affair.

The bragging insolent tone of those warlike quill-drivers is sufficient to provoke the indignant smile of every honest American, while it will no doubt raise the ire of many a Briton, who would rather see his country colonized by Turks than made a hunting ground for inhuman Slave Catchers.

The Americans have had too much of their own way of late, as a natural consequence of the bending, yielding, and destructive policy of the late Whig-radical ministry, who so long misruled England; and it is high time that the British Empire should teach our American neighbors that the rights of the nation, and the sanctity of treaties, *must* be observed at any and every cost. It is a poor argument for a species of thievish piracy, that because American freebooters have been allowed to plunder British fishing grounds for twenty-nine years, that they have a right to continue the robbery still. They should be thankful to our government for putting a stop to this thieving, and for saving them the trouble of doing what the American government should have done long ago, punishing those of its people who have been making unlawful inroads upon the property of a friendly neighboring power.

However, all we can say is, "Let them come if they dare!" They will find Britons a different race of mortals from Seminole Indians or Mexicans. A "glorious battle" would be something more than "three killed and five wounded," should a war unfortunately occur between the States and Great Britain. We hope such an unnatural and deplorable contest will never take place. It may please the taste of a certain class of blustering American writers to use their paltry influence to stir up strife in the warlike breasts of the tavern keeper and loafers of their own peculiar localities, but this kind of ridiculous braggadocio will never ac-

celerate a war between this country and the neighboring union. American Statesmen will not willingly go to war with such a power as England, with so many of their Atlantic cities exposed to certain destruction and between three and four millions of inveterate enemies, in the persons of the negroes free and bond, in their midst. Beyond this, they would find, if it came to the scratch, that it would take three or four undisciplined "citizen soldiers," to make a match for one of the well disciplined redcoats of the British army. We are aware that the results of the Revolution of 1776 may be opposed to this argument. Be it so, we are not afraid to meet this argument. The sons of America were British then—they were fighting for liberty—whatever others thought, they felt, themselves, that they had a good cause, and they struggled for the one idea of a united people with a bravery and desperation seldom equalled in the annals of history. Where now, among the blustering class of American demagogues, will be found the counterpart of Washington's bare-legged band of heroes? Where is the modern representative of the Father of his country? Where are such Generals as Warren, Greene, Marion, Wayne, Lee, Sumpter, Allen, Montgomery, Morgan and fifty others who could be easily named? We look in vain among the "gallant veterans" of the Mexican and Seminole wars for their fellows. In the event of a war, springing from a bad cause, where would the attraction be for a Lafayette, a Kosciusko, a Pulaski, a Steuben, or a De Kaib? There is none! Heroes, genuine true-souled Sons of Freedom rally only round the insulted flag of liberty and national right, and the people fighting for aught else, are combatting in the wrong. We have, however, little apprehension of a war, arising out of such a small beginning as the Fishery affair, between two such nations as America and England. The demagogues and ranting scribbles may exhaust themselves in the endeavor to create a sensation, but amid all the din of their frothy tirades and bombastic orations we can fancy Brother Jonathan standing with a cigar in his mouth and the thumb of his right hand applied to the tip of his proboscis, exclaiming to the martial gang:—

"Thrash away, you'll have to rattle
On them kettle-drums o' yours,
'Taint a knowing kind of cattle
As is ketch'd with mouldy corn.

Put in stiff, you fifer feller!
Let folks see how spry you be,
Guess you'll toot it till yer yaller
'Fore you git a hold o' me.

All you Editors that's crowin'
Like a cockerel three months' old,
Don't see any on you goin'
Tho' you be so blasted bold!

You're a pooty set of fellers
Fond of fighten, O, git out!
Like a peach that's got the yellers
All the meanness burstin' out!"

CURIOS.—The British government observe that all the *prima facie* evidence goes to prove that the Lobos (Guano) Islands belong to Peru, and however advantageous it might be to Great Britain to appropriate them, or declare them common property, it is impossible for Her Majesty's government to violate international law for national interest. But, on the question being asked of Mr. Webster, the American Secretary of State, by Captain Jewett, of the *Philomela*, "whether citizens of the United States can take guano from the Lobos Islands, without infringing upon the rights of the citizens or government of any other nation?" that distinguished individual replies to this effect—"The Lobos Islands are more than a marine league from the main land; they are uninhabited; it is quite probable that Benjamin Morrell, jr., who, as master of the schooner *Wasp*, of New York, visited those Islands in September, 1823, may justly claim to have been their discoverer; and, under these circumstances, it may be considered the duty of government to protect citizens of the United States who may visit the Lobos Islands for the purpose of obtaining guano." On the strength of this assurance, 20 American vessels (15,125 tons), have sailed for the Islands.—*Quebec Morning Chronicle*.

If necessity is the mother of invention, who is the father?

General Election in Great Britain.

The following address of the Scottish Reformation Society to the Electors of Scotland—true Protestants of all other denominations in the country entertaining the same views—will show why only one Catholic has been returned to the new Parliament, throughout England, Scotland and Wales. The address says:—"The time for action has now come, and in a few days the sincerity of every Protestant elector will be put fairly to the test. A Parliament which may last for seven years, and do an immense amount of good or evil, is about to be chosen, and probably never, in the history of our country, did more important issues depend upon the result of an election.

Popery, which has hitherto advanced with stealthy step, now ostentatiously throws off the mask, and the pretended debates about equality are converted into an open struggle for domination. The Popacy, almost supreme in Continental Europe, openly proclaims its determination to be satisfied with nothing short of the entire overthrow of the Reformation in Britain and the world. Its great preacher, Lacordaire, in Paris, lately exclaimed, "Heresies have never existed longer than three or four centuries. * * * Protestantism has now reached that fatal era—it commences its fourth century, and with its fourth century commences its ruin." In our own House of Commons, Lord Arundel and Surrey, the chosen representative of the Papacy, had the daring to remind us that "the Church of Rome is antagonistic to Protestantism, and as long as the world lasts will continue to do so until Protestantism is extinct."—The Pope has lately been encouraging blasphemous prayers for the overthrow of Protestantism in Britain; in other words, for the entire extinction of pure Christianity, the utter suppression of liberty, and the wreathing around our necks again of that "yoke which neither we nor our fathers were able to bear."

The contest, therefore, is one of the greatest in which men were ever engaged. Subjugated Europe proclaims its vastness. France trodden under the iron hoof of a relentless despotism, and torn and bleeding Italy, fortel the result of our defeat. To confound the present with mere questions about grants of money, or with any of those points, however important, by which Protestants are divided, is to manifest a thorough incapacity to understand its nature. To pretend that the present alarm is visionary, is to misunderstand human nature—underrate the power of the enemy—repudiate the lessons of experience—forget that our highest statesmen seem smitten with judicial infatuation in all questions pertaining to Popery—that the increasing armies of her priests are now trained and fed at our expense—and that some of her most efficient auxiliaries are found even amongst the clergy of the Church of England, the most powerful corporation in the Empire.

What is the present state of the struggle? England is now avowedly occupied by an emissary of the Pope, and divided amongst his underlings. The only legislative measure by which this was attempted to be met, remains a dead letter. A small but noisy and determined band of Papists in the House of commons arrest the whole business of Parliament, and display the most unreasonable and factious spirit for the purpose of accomplishing their objects. This band will be considerably increased in next Parliament, as the franchise has been lowered in Ireland out of deference to their clamour, and with the certainty of securing this result. Every one can see, especially after our past experience, that a wedge of sixty or seventy trained agents of Rome thrust into the House of Commons, determined in their aim, unscrupulous as to the use of means, and operating upon politicians often too unscrupulous also, will secure large concessions to the Papacy from the next Parliament, unless they are met by a larger band of equally determined Protestants. The late debate on Mr. Spooner's motion illustrates at once the tactics of the enemy, and the danger to which Protestantism is exposed. A well meant but timid motion is proposed, which does not necessarily involve a point of principle. The leading politicians on both sides profess to give way to it, partly out of deference to what they regard as mere public clamour, but they permit the defeat

of Mr. Spooner's motion by the jesuitical tactics of the emissaries of Rome.

What is really wanted is a resolute band of men in the House of Commons who understand, value, and are determined to defend the principles of the Reformation. It is for the constituencies now to send such men. They are under God, the virtual rulers of the nation,—they can, and now more than ever do, make and unmake Ministries. And they may rest assured that it is worse than childless to debate about the mere exaltations or overthrow of political parties, when all that is dear to us as men and Christians is at stake. Mere political struggles may in truth be said for a time to be settled; and the grand question before the country is, Shall we be ruled by men who understand the principles of the Reformation and of civil and religious liberty—those principles which placed the House of Hanover on the throne, and from which, under God, all our glory as a people has sprung—or men who are prepared to sell and sacrifice them all at the bidding of Rome? Let the electors only give by their votes an emphatic and unmistakable answer to this question, and the affected contempt of the politicians will very soon give way—Maynooth will be overthrown—Popish prisons called Nunneries will be thrown open to inspection, and that usurping faction which, struggling hitherto under the pretence of desiring equality, is now openly grasping at domination, will be arrested and turned back by the indignant voice of the old Protestantism of Britain, saying "Hitherto shalt thou come, but no farther." Nay, instead of basely suffering the cause truth and freedom to be crushed in their last European asylum—far worse, instead of training the emissaries of despotism by means of grants from our national treasury—Great Britain, free and Protestant herself, will, by the Divine blessing and guidance, stand forth as heretofore, the representative and champion of freedom throughout the world!

Electors! Vote for no man who is not a decided Protestant, prepared to withdraw the Maynooth Endowment, and to resist all national grants to Popery.

GREAT BOAT RACE.—The following is the arrangement made between the oarsmen of Indian Town and New York, for a contest to come off in New York harbor, with four-oared gigs, on the 7th of October next. The stakes are \$2,000. Each party through its agent has already deposited \$50, which is in the hands of W. T. Porter, Esq., Editor of the "N. York Spirit of the Times." \$950 is to be paid up in 20 days after the fifty dollars' payment. The balance—viz. \$1,000 is to be in Mr. Porter's hands by the 6th of October. The distance to be run is 6 miles, between the Battery and Staten Island. The expenses of our oarsmen are to be paid by the New York club. The original proposition on our side (made by Mr. John Welsh of Portland) was, that the contest should come off in the harbor of Portland, (Maine)—both parties paying their own expenses. This was not agreed to by New York. There is great interest manifested by the sporting gentry of "New Amsterdam;" although of course they are fully persuaded, in their own minds, that Indian Town will stand no chance whatever.

Some of them look upon the engagement as an attempt at robbery on the part of New York; that a boat and boat-men from this obscure corner to contest with the valient men of the Empire City, is sheer madness, so they think. The bets are running five and ten to one, and no one is found courageous enough to meet these formidable odds. Well, time alone will settle the point. Boasting in advance will not win the race, either way. If Indian Town comes off conqueror (and *we* would bet upon her), she may then challenge the world. Who knows but that the boat club of Indian Town may one day become as famous, and world wide known, as the yacht America, which out-sailed all England last year? Give Bluenose the opportunity to distinguish himself, to make use of his brains and limbs, and we will bet him against the best men in the world.—*News*.

Australia is more than twenty eight times as large as all the "British Isles," and must soon become to England what America has already become to Ireland.