turn our shots. Our men, fired with an enthusiasm which approached to madness, loaded with a speed that seems to me now incredible, and the third broadside was shaking every timber of our little craft, before a solitary gun was discharged in reply from the pirate.

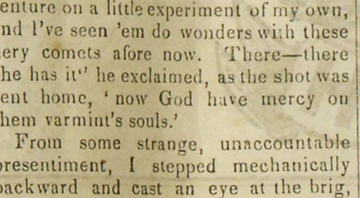
'Ah! he has woke up at last,' said my old friend, the captain of our long Tom, 'and she may yet regain the day if we don't fight like devils. Bring me that shot from the galley.'

'In God's name, what do you mean?' said I, as he cooly sat down by his piece. 'In with the ball and let the rover have it—not a moment is to be lost.'

'Aye! I know that, leftenant; and here comes the settler for which I waited,' he exclaimed, as the cook brought a red hot shot from the galley, 'I thought I'd venture on a little experiment of my own, and I've seen 'em do wonders with these fiery comets afore now. There—there she has it'' he exclaimed, as the shot was sent home, 'now God have mercy on them varmint's souls.'

From some strange, unaccountable presentiment, I stepped mechanically backward and cast an eye at the brig, which had now floated to some distance. As I did so, a trail of fire glanced before my sight, and I saw the simmering shot enter her side. Thought was not quicker then the explosion which followed, shaking the sea beneath and the sky above, and almost deafening the ear with its unearthly concussions, while instantaneously a gush of flame shot up into the sky; the masts of the vessels were lifted perpendicularly upwards, and the whole air was filled with shattered timbers and mangled human bodies that fell the next minute pattering around us into the deep. Oh God! the fearful sight! The shrieks of the wounded and drowning—the awful struggles of the poor wretches in the water—the sullen cloud that settled over the scene of death, will they ever pass away from my memory? But I drop a veil over a sight too horrible to recouut. Suffice it to say, of all the rover's crew, not one survived to see that sun go down. A few we picked up with our boats, but they died ere night. The cause of the explosion is soon told. The brig's magazine had been struck and fired by our LAST SHOT.

…rival of the Steamship



BRITANNIA!

…US FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.

[…the European, Oct. 4.]

…st destructive … conflagration, the … with which the town … has ever visited, broke out in Liverpool on Friday morning week, shortly before three o'clock, on the premises of Mr. Peniston, bone-grinder and dry-salter, whose manufactory opened from Crompton-street. Engines were sent to the spot. All efforts, however, availed little, for the gale blew the flames irresistably onward in a northerly direction, and owing to the combustible materials of the premises, as well as the nature of the goods they contained, the fire continued to gain strength. In about twenty minutes after the commencement, the building in which it had commenced and two others adjoining it were completely destroyed. Mrs. … works next … Isaac's oil and varnish. The fire set … a sacrifice to the flames. The police … at defiance all the efforts of water, … The continued torrents of which, without intermission, they … on the burning mass, did not … make the least impression.— … cooperage of Messrs. Tay… poured … were next assailed, and … to the devouring element. The fire still advanced eastwardly towards Great Howard-street, devouring in its onward course, several yards and sheds, and at length reached the yard of Messrs Molyneux, the front of which is in Great Howard-street, and which runs a considerable distance backwards in a westerly direction. Here, again, it received additional strength from considerable quantities of timber in the yards and sheds. The flames still progressed onwards up Formby-steet, and caught some bonded sheds which front Great Howard-street. These, with the goods which they contained, were soon added to the mass of burning and smoking ruins which now occupied the sites of the previous buildings, and left nothing but an onward wall standing. All the sheds and yards between Crompton-street and Formby-street were in a few hours either a mass of … or in flames; and the wind still continuing to blow freshly from the north, the fire was communicated, about five o'clock, from the adjoining sheds to the rear of the fine warehouses and sheds on the north side of Formby-street. These buildings, principally stored with cotton, were speedily enveloped in clouds of smoke. In a very short time the flames burst forth with awful fury; warehouse after warehouse ignited; and ultimately the whole of the warehouses on one side of Formby-street were in a blaze. On the north side of the street, in the course of about two hours, four warehouses belonging to Mr. Nathaniel Rayner, one the property of Mr. Taylor, and three bonded sheds belonging to Mr. Gray, were destroyed. The fire had now assumed a most awful magnitude, and burned with great ferocity. These warehouses and sheds, though chiefly filled with cotton, contained very considerable quantities of other kinds of merchandize. On the ground floor of one of them were no fewer than 1,000 barrels of turpentine, which, when in flames, burned with an excess of energy to which no description can do adequate justice, and set fire to the new sheds on the opposite side of the street, in the occupation of Mr. M'Knight. About six o'clock the wind veered a little to the westward, and drove the flames over Formby street to the opposite warehouse and sheds. They were speedily in flames. The sheds of Mr. M'Knight, and the sheds and warehouses of Mr. Rayner, were rapidly enveloped in one fiery flame. Mr. M'Knight's property was filled with sugar and rice, just landed from the Bland, from Calcutta. Much of this was destroyed. Two iron warehouses, in Formby-street, owing to the incombustible nature of the materials, though the fire flamed for hours against them with the intensity of a furnace, escaped destruction. The warehouses and sheds, on each side, were a mass of utter ruins. About six o'clock, two of the fire-police engines, with a full compliment of men, were hard at work, pouring a continual discharge of water upon the sheds of Mr. M'Knight, when, without any warning whatever, a great explosion or crash took place in one of the warehouses on the north side of the street, and almost over where the engines were being worked. Simultaneously with the noise the side of the warehouse fell, partly into the street, and partly upon a shed adjoining, belonging to Mr. Gray. Some of the men had the good fortune to make their escape, but such as had not time were buried in the ruins. Three of these men were in the employ of Mr. M'Knight, and were, when the wall fell, in the act of removing some goods which had been lowered from the sheds of that gentleman.—Considerable anxiety was felt, seeing that the destructive element was proceeding up Neptune-street, lest the Borough gaol, crowded as it was with prisoners, should suffer. As soon as danger was apprehended, a number of men were placed on the roof, and all the wooden part of the building were covered with wet blankets, which were well soaked with water. The progress of the fire was arrested at the cooperage of Mr. Lythgoe.

There have been destroyed 45,908 bales of cotton, 250 cases of tallow, 8,500 barrels of turpentine, 800 sacks of flour, 2,209 barrels of flour, 60 tuns of cod oil, rice and sugar, the cargo of the ship Bland, from Calcutta; besides unknown quantities of flour, India Rubber, sperm oil, tallow, bark, Indian corn, fustic, and other foreign produce.

But it is impossible to form anything like an accurate estimate of the total loss entailed by this disastrous event. The opinions hazarded on the subject have been various, the greatest amount being £700,000, and the least £400,000. … mean between those two sums, would give £550,000, may be … mark. A meeting of the … which … the different fire insu… near the … underwriters' agents representing … rance offices took place in the … committee room, Mr. N. D. Bold in the chair. After comparing notes on the engagements of each office having liabilities in connection with this destructive event, the following was reported as the result:—The Sun, £47,000; Globe, £40,000; Royal Exchange, £30,000: Phœnix, £30,000; London Corporation, £30,000; Liverpool, £25,000; York and London, £25,000; Imperial, £20,000; Scotch Union, £20,000: West of England, 20,000*l.*; Alliance, 13,000*l.*; Atlas, 12,000*l.*; Guardian, 7,000*l.*; Manchester, 10,000*l.*; Norwich Union, 3,600*l*; Yorkshire, 5,000*l.*; British, 3,000*l.*; London Union, 7,000*l.*; County, 3,300*l.*; Total liabilities, £350,900. Other calculation the loss according to numbers to half a million! amounts in … to this immense loss of property. And in all … lives had been lost by the falling walls &c.—it was supposed not less … or 20, and many more seriously in… th…

Riots in Airdrie.—On account of the military, which for some weeks had been stationed in Airdrie, having been removed, several persons, supposed to be connected with the late strikes, were apprehended and brought by some constables or sheriff officers to Airdrie. Seeing that the military were now absent, the colliers, or other friends of those parties, turned out in great numbers, and determined to rescue them. The house in which the officers of the law took refuge was gutted. Several shots were fired on both sides, but happily no lives were lost. The Riot Act was read by the magistrates, but they had no force to back them, and consequently the officers were deforced, and the prisoners, it is said, rescued. The Sheriff and a troop of dragoons were sent for express to Glasgow.—*Glasgow Reformers' Gazette.*

Since receiving the above we learn that a riot took place on Thursday evening, in consequence of the arrival of five prisoners on their way to Hamilton-gaol, for a breach of engagement with their employers. At the same time they were passing, a meeting of the idle colliers was being held, when the rescue of the prisoners was resolved on, and accordingly the house where the prisoners were confined was attacked, and the prisoners liberated. The door of the house was torn down, and all the glass in the windows broken. The premises were completely gutted, and the liquor, furniture, glass, &c., carried off or destroyed. Before this was accomplished, the magistrates met opposite the place where the crowd—ultimately amounting to upwards of 1500—had collected, and read the Riot Act; but as they had no military force at their command, they had just to look passively on during the time the disturbance was going forward, without being able to take a single effective step towards putting a stop to the lawless proceedings. Several shots were fired by persons in the crowd during the progress of the riot; and, before the house was gutted, the sheriffs' officers repeatedly fired blank out of the windows, to intimidate the riotous assemblage. To this, however, they paid no attention, but proceeded determinedly to effect their object. While this was going forward the magistrates sent expresses for aid to the Glasgow police office and to Sheriff Alison; but before the Sheriff, accompanied by Capt. Miller arrived, the rioters had dispersed, and the town has since been quiet. Two of the policeman who assisted the officers in repelling the attacks of the mob were slightly wounded. We learned that five individuals have been committed on a charge of rioting.—*Bell's Weekly Messenger, Oct.* 1.

Salary of Curates.—A Clergyman, having the assistance of three curates, wrote to the office of stamps and taxes requesting to know "whether in the returns to be made under the Property-tax Act their salaries were to be deducted." The reply is as follows:—"In answer to your letter, I am directed by the board to state that the saleries of curates can only be admitted as a deduction in the returns made under the Property Act in those cases in which curates are licensed by the bishop at a fixed stipend."—*Birmingham Advertiser.*

Death of the Marquis of Wellesley.—We have the painful duty of recording the death of the above distinguished statesman, who expired at Kingston-house, Knightsbridge, shortly before four o'clock on Monday morning, after an illness not by any means lengthened, and which at first caused but ordinary anxiety to the family connections.

From the following, received at Lloyd's from their agent at Whitehaven, it would appear that the British Queen, on her outward passage, encountered a pirate:—

The following information is derived from the log of the British Queen, Capt. Kennedy, arrived at Whitehaven from Antigua; On the 5th of August, at 4 P. M., in lat. 38 30, lon. 51 14 W., a vessel was seen steering N. W. under a heavy press of canvass, wind E. by N., light breezes; the British Queen was at the time, by the wind, going N. by E., about 2 1-5 miles per hour. At 6 she was made out to be a schooner, carrying a main topsail; they observed her to haul her wind after them, as if wishful to speak them, but as she had passed a large ship to windward, it was deemed prudent not to wait for her, the Captain not liking her appearance, and her rig looking suspicious. From six to eight P. M. the … hauled up by degrees in the wake … British Queen; at 8 P. M. she was four miles distant. During the whole night it was extremely dark and no wind stirring; at half past 4 next morning both vessels lay becalmed; the stranger with her sails clewed up, standing S. W. about three miles distant. At 5 a slight breeze sprang up from N. E. in favour of the British Queen, and before the suspected vessel got up, shot considerably ahead of her. She made all sail and stood after the British Queen, but was unable to maintain her ground. At 8 A. M. she hove her maintopsail to the mast and a flag, supposed Spanish, a her maintopmast; she then stood S. E. under all sail for an hour, and then hauled aftet the Britsih Queen agaiu, as it determined to come up with her. At noon she was eight miles astern, and not visible from the deck; at 4 she again hove in sight, when the British Queen tacked to the north, and the stranger did the same; the wind shifting, the British Queen stood East, and during the night N.E. Next morning the vessel could not be seen; she had the appearance of being a Spanish vessel, supposed to be a pirate, or a vessel with a mutinous crew on board. Her head was painted black, and had long lower masts squared yards, short bowsprit, and jibbom. She had no fore-royal-masts, and all the sails were new except the mainsail. She had a boat over her qnarter; when last seen she was standing north.

(*From the Dublin Warder Sept.* 17*th.*)

"Good monster, gentle monster," exclaims honest *Trinculo* in the benevolent tipsiness of his heart, while he courts the companionship of the beastly *Caliban.* Very much the same terms of drunken endearment are lavished, day by day, with like appropriateness upon the monster popery. It would seem, as though the statesmen of these days had drunk of some philtre such as we read of in tales of wonder, under whose mystic operation deformities vanish, and the lineaments of real ugliness and vice give place to the perfections of imaginary beauty. We cannot believe, that the Conservative statesmen of England hear, see, or understand Popery aright. Were they to read her creed, to hear her professions, to behold her acts as they *are*, they *could* not, they *dare* not, toy and trifle with her as they do. Upon them, it would seem, have been wrought the spells of the old enchanter; a judicial blindness has fallen upon them, and the head of the strong lies in the lap of the traitor and seducer. We cannot we repeat, believe that our rulers see the enormity as it is. If they could dispel the illusions of fancy, and apply their senses to realities—if they could see and perceive that Popery has not discarded one single principle of its persecuting code, but holds the rack and faggot only in abeyance until it possess the power, as it has the will, to teach the people with these persuasive instruments as of old—if they could hear the loud and open professions in which that church constantly declares that it aims at domination, and will halt at nothing short of absolute ascendancy; and, lastly, if they could but see the practical operation of its teaching, as exhibited in the acts and habits of its multitudinous disciples, they could not tamper with this deadly and terrible existence.

Is Popery a secondary evil? We cannot think that a system which disturbs and confounds the regularity of government by introducing a strange and absolute authority from without, to coerce and baffle the power and the councils of the domestic rulers of a country—a system, whose interests are uniformly opposed to the temporal and moral interests of the community—one whose ruling passions are insatiable avarice and insatiable ambition, and whose great principle it is to govern the people by condemning them to the helplessness of utter darkness, and to paralyse all independant social government among mankiud, by the invisible machinery of treacherous and potent intrigue; above all, a system which, by elevating the Virgin Mary, and the so-called saints, into a mediatorial office, destroys the essential character of Christianity, and erects in its stead a polytheism, which might contend in revolting absurdity with the worst corruptions of paganism. We never can believe, we repeat, that a system like this is a secondary evil. We cannot think it anything other than the worst the foremost, and the most appalling of the many dangers, which menace our country.

Does God indeed rule the world? So surely as there is truth in the Bible, the government of the earth is in his hands—"This matter is by the decree of the watchers, and the demand by the word of the holy ones, to the intent that the living may know that the Most High *ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will, and setteth up over it the basest of men.*" If God no longer regard the government of the world, and if Protestantism be but a name and a shadow, then are the statesmen of England wise and politic, in treating that faith as a thing of small moment, and unworthy to be set in the balance against the covenience of party. But if God indeed rule in the kingdom of men, and if the Protestant faith be that grand and stupendous element in the moral world which we cannot but believe it to be, then assuredly the office which England assumed among the nations of the earth, as the teacher and champion of that faith, was not undertaken by her without the special appointment of God—nor can the noble position which He has assigned her be abandoned without guilt as enormous as any which attached to the Israelites of old, for abandonment and betrayal of their allegiance to Him and to his truth.

Let, then, our rulers ponder the matter well before they consent to obliterate the Protestant character of England; let them remember the power the treasures, and the renown which were poured upon their country while it was *entirely* Protestant; and let them not forget the eternal source from which all these glories flowed: let them consider these things, and then think whether, in depressing Protestantism and degrading England from her high and peculiar office, they may not be found *to fight against God.*

It was suggested some time since by the Reverend Robert M'Ghee, in one of those able and luminous addresses by which he has contributed to awaken the Protestant spirit of the country, that a certain test should be administered to Roman Catholics on taking their seats in parliament. This test, if we recollect aright, was to consist of a distinct and solemn renunciation of the persecuting, or, in plain terms, the *murderous* doctrines of Popery—doctrines which Roman Catholics affect in conversation to treat as exploded dogmas, which no one would seriously attribute to the believers of the present day, but which, in reality, still hold their places, and for ever will in the armoury of Rome. The proposition of the Rev. Mr. M'Ghee was met by sneers and clamour; it was treated as a gratuitous insult to the liberal Papist of the nineteenth century, and scouted as at once useless and exasperating. Nevertheless, it is one which we look with the utmost confidence to see eventually carried into effect. Few Roman Catholics when closely pressed upon the point, even in private, will venture pointedly to reject these doctrines; and some will even avow and defend them. An instance of this kind occurred to our knowledge not very long since. A member of the Romish Church, of whom it is enough to say that he has been a distinguished contributor to the periodical literature of England, and that in attainments and manners he is an accomplished gentleman, had argued in a company, comprising, among others, some of the greatest Protestant speakers, and controversialists of the day, against the alarms entertained by Protestants respecting the spirit and designs of the Church of Rome. He spoke in the gentlest, the most charitable, and most liberal tone conceivable; and when he concluded, left upon the minds of the greater part of his auditory, the impression that if all were like him, the Church of Rome had indeed been foully belied, and that none but the most unreasonable of alarmists could dread her ascendancy. This favourable impression was, however, somewhat startlingly disturbed by a few pointed questions from one of the gentlemen present. The liberal priest who had so persuasively talked charity and forbearance, in *general terms*, when closely pressed, acknowledged, first the existence of the persecuting and bloody doctrines of his church, and next avowed that he himself held them all, and forthwith proceeded to defend them with all the perverted ingenuity and plausibility of Jesuitism. It is unnecessary to say with what feelings of revulsion and horror the exposition and justification of his terrible belief was listened to, nor will those who heard him readily forget the shock of the sudden and appalling disclosures of that evening.

We have said that Popery is essentially anti-social; and perhaps in no respect is its nature more unequivocally displayed, than in its tendency to depreciate the value of an oath. That system which weakens the solemn obligation of an oath, unsettles the foundations of human society; and that such an effect must necessarily result, from the power assumed by the church, of over-ruling oaths, disannuling them, and explaining away their meaning, any one in the smallest degree acquainted with human nature might have predicted, even though experience, had not yet stamped her irresistible sanction upon the justness of the induction. Much has been said of the habitual perjury of the Irish Popish peasantry, and many bold assertions have been advanced to disprove it; but we would ask any magistrate in the southern parts of Ireland whether he ever (with, perhaps, one or two exceptions,) knew a case tried between Roman Catholic peasants at petty sessions in which *contradictory* statements upon oath, and relating to matters strictly of *fact*, of which all the witnesses must have been cognisant, were not made. In every such case it is manifest that perjury is committed, although it is not possible to bring it home, with certainty, to either side: *one*, however, must be false; and, from the nature of the question investigated, deliberately and knowingly false; and one set of witnesses, therefore deliberately perjured. We had ourselves frequently discussed this question of Popish morality, with an intelligent Roman Catholic barrister, who, residind chiefly in the capital, had but indifferent opportunities of informing himself respecting the moral condition of the peasantry, and who had uniformly repudiated our opinions as the growth of prejudice and exaggeration. Shortly after his return from his first circuit, in which he had been extensively employed, he one day abruptly accosted us—"You were but just in the opinions you maintained respecting the perjury of the peasantry; they value oaths no more than straws; I never was so shocked in my life. I defended many prisoners, and in almost every case, the friends of the pr soner, who were uniformly his witnesses, found their way to my room; for what, think you? To ask me to dictate such a story for them to swear to as would best conduce to the safety of the prisoner." To the truth of this we pledge ourselves. We cannot, for obvious reasons, publish names, nor will the reader require them. One curious fact, illustrative of the same truth, we must add. It occurred at the last assizes, and is connected with a very remarkable conviction:—

A Protestant juror, after a piteous appeal to the judge for the discharge of the unhappy good men and true had been made in vain, returned to his den, sickened much, and a little savage. One of the two Roman Catholics had been persuaded to join in the return of a true verdict, but the other held obstinately out. To him the angry Protestant addressed himself:

"I believe, sir, you have received some services from me—you obtained lucrative employments, good jobs, sir, at my recommendation?"

Roman Catholic Juror—"It is true, and I am thankful for your friendship."

Protestant Juror—"Then, sir, you are making a bad return for it. You value these fellows in the dock more than you do me. You keep me here at peril of my life—of my life, sir—because you choose to acquit fellows that you know in your heart are guilty. Tell God's truth now don't you know that they are sworn Ribbonmen?"

Roman Catholic Juror—"But isn't it a hard case that poor fellows are to be transported for such a thing?"

Protestant Juror—"How do you know that they will be transported? Can't we recommend them to mercy?"

And to his compulsion the Romanist yielded. He knew the guilt of his friends; but to transport men for taking an oath, which he thought so little of breaking, seemed to him a hard matter.

We must here conclude. The topic is however, one to which we shall in all probability frequently recur.

REPEALERS *versus* REPEALERS.

What will the Repealers say now? When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war. How will they answer number one of the Operatives? If they go on to number ninety at that rate the battle will be glorious. There is much wholesome instruction in the plain and homely address of the Repealers of the bill of 1829, to the Repealers of the bill of 1800.

In the meantime the great Daniel has set forth a voice from Darrynane, in the shape of an hereditary bondsman proclamation to the people of Munster, in which he asserts that Justice to Ireland requires six things, the *last* of which is Repeal of the Union! This ought, in any other but an Irish catalogue, to be first, inasmuch as he adds that all the others are impracticable until repeal is carried; but will be easy *when* that measure is achieved:—

> Be up, then, fellow countrymen, and stirring. Let us combine the voices of millions in our legal, and peaceful, but determined demand for "Justice to Ireland."
>
> Justice to Ireland requires these things:—First—The total extinction of the tithe rent charge.
>
> Secondly—The protection of Irish industry, and the promotion of Irish manufacture.
>
> Thirdly—The fixity of tenure of land, in order to encourage agricultural improvement, and recompense the tenant for his labour and capital.
>
> Fourthly—A complete representation of the people in the Commons House of Parliament, by the greatest possible extension of the suffrage, and by the protection of the ballot.
>
> Fifthly—The abolition, or entire beneficial alteration of the poor laws; and
>
> Sixthly—The Repeal of the Union.
>
> The Repeal of the Union is the only means by which the other great objects can be achieved. All the other beneficial measures will easily be carried the moment our parliament is restored.

Thus Daniel; and in reply the operatives express satisfaction in the existence of the Repeal Association, for several reasons, of which we shall quote two:—

> First—It proves that which Protestants have asserted all through—to wit, the bad faith of Papists. They testified by countless oaths, previous to 1829, that the obtainment of "emancipation" would never produce a call for the repeal of the union. Your association, then, is the finest possible proof of Popery, perjury, and bad faith.
>
> Secondly—It warrants all Protestants, nay it renders it essential on them, that they should at once join the Protestant Associations as at present established in many parts of the United Kingdom, and which have for their object the removal of Roman Catholics from parliament, and from all other public stations for which bad faith would be a proper disqualification..

Here then, we have Repealer against Repealer. Who will repeal first?—*Dublin Warder, Sept.* 24,

The Repealers.—The usual weekly meeting of those tax-gatherers was held on Monday, but in the absence of the great performers on their repeal mission, was devoid of life or novelty. The rent of the week, including about £20 of English and Scotch contributions, was announced at £53 7s 9 1-2d. A long and stupid document called a report of his mission from Mr. John O'Connell, Repeal Inspector, was read, the only feature of which worth noticing is his praise of every bishop and priest he meets with, as ardent Repealers. The same boast as to the entire hierarchy and priesthood being Repealers animates Mr. O'Neil Daunt's report. These facts should be recorded; for presently, when we shall be charging the men of Maynooth as unfit to receive a British grant which was given them for the express purpose of cementing the empire, because they now to a man join in the scheme of Mr. O'Connell for dismembering the empire, we shall be told that they are not Repealers at all—only a few ardent young priests amongst the body. A significant hint is to be found in the speech of a Mr. Reilly, who hands in the gatherings of the Horseshoers' Society. He hailed the Horseshoers as a sign of luck, but he further reminded the loyal audience that in 1798 the "horseshoers were the *pikemakers* of the day." Of course under the moral regeneration of O'Connell, they don't want pikes now or pikemakers—only horseshoers for luck.—*Ib.*

WHAT DID THE ACT OF 1829 DO?

Many unsound arguments are advanced about the act of 1829. Papists argue as if it annihilated Protestantism, and therefore, as a ma… are to have their own … ever the act did, it p… Protestantism and the … testant Church. It c… Lieutenancy of Ireland … cellorships to Protestan… lemn oaths from every … admitted to plead, and … member admitted to Pa… will not injure or weak… establishment in Churc… if they violate the oath … That does not prove th… abolished Protestantism … they lived in habitual perjury.

Again, trimmers say why do you cry out against the Board and Maynooth? Why lop the branches instead of repealing the act of 1829? Lay the axe to the root if you do anything. If we did lay the axe to the root the trimmers would call us impracticables, and leave us to hew away alone in our glory. But we are not forced to any such necessity. We leave the act where it is, and we say that by the very virtue of that act Protestantism is to be upheld, protected, and advanced. One way of doing so is by the promotion of sound scriptural instruction; and we assert that the impunity given to the titular ecclesiastics who break the act, and to the Jesuits, and the very establishment of the Board of Education, are breaches of the Protestant covenants contained in the act of 1829, and ought to be remedied in pursuance of the act itself.

We refer to this more particulary because some indiscreet Protestants adopt the same cry, and give thereby a handle to the enemy. Why not enforce the provisions of the act in favour of Protestantism? Why not repair the breaches which have been made by Whigs and Papists, and Alvanley Conservatives, in the Protestant defences of the act itself? We shall allude to this act in relation to the Jesuits again.—*Dublin Warder.*

Chartist Plot to Murder the Queen.—Bills have just been issued in Southampton, offering a reward of £100 for whoever will give information that shall lead to the detection and conviction of the person who shot at Pierce in the Houndwell in Southampton, and who was recognised as one of the party engaged in a Chartist plot to murder the Queen. Fifty pounds will be paid by governmen… and fifty by Pierce himself.—*Globe.*

Arrival of Lord Ashburton from N. York.—The Warspite, 50, Captain John Hay, arrived at Spithead on … afternoon week, bringing home … Ashburton from his mission in A… His Lordship left the Warspite … two and three oclock, and lande… port, the ship saluting him whe… her, and the battery on his landin… Warspite has been 17 days from … having left on the 5th inst. Sh… calmed two days, or she would h… the run in 15 days. Lord Ashb… on landing at Gosport, immed… ceeded to his residence at Ap…