

which were again to cast reproach upon God's gift—as if, because we can do no more than will it, it is itself were a gift.

Among the most suspected and defamed because misused of the Creator's gifts, are the powers of the imagination. Hearing some people speak of fancy, and feeling, and imagination, one might suppose that two had been concerned in man's creation, and these were Satan's half. And poetry, their native tongue is looked upon by many worthy people with suspicion—unless indeed it be abridged of all that entitles it to the appellation. Against rhyming prose, devoid of all poetic feeling, the objection does not bear, and it is a received and valued vehicle of pious sentiment. But what is distinctively poetry, is proscribed almost with horror, as the fantasy of a disordered brain, only to be excused by the plea of insanity. I am aware that this judgment is often to be attributed to the character of the individual mind, apart from any pious scruples. Many are incapable by nature of the deep, the impassioned, the exalted feelings poetry is made of—they have not fancy, they have not imagination—and as to one who is wholly destitute of musical ear, the finest strains of harmony are but a noise, so, without affectation or prejudice, to these the strains of poetry are the ravings of insanity. But this apart, I think there is a pious prejudice with some upon the subject, which is grounded on mistake, very probably arising, like others of the kind, from consciousness of evil, received in times passed, through the means of this abused faculty. "I used to love poetry, but I never read it now"—is an expression I have heard from lips whence I have honoured it as the sensibility of a heart too much averse to it, to play any more with its renewed instruments. But while I have loved the feeling, I have thought there was misjudgment in it. I felt jealous for the contemned gift of heaven. Came man of his own means into possession of this powerful instrument of teaching what's best, and communicating an impetus almost irresistible. It might not be impossible to prove that man could not have made poetry, had God not intended it. But we have a prouder and safer apology for poetry. It is the language Deity has used for the revelation of his will to man. Enough was done to sanctify this power when the Almighty chose it to convey to his own ears the prayers and praises of his people. It was poetry Moses was commanded to teach the Israelites, to celebrate the praises of Jehovah. It was poetry in which the psalmist, heaven-inspired, poured forth the feelings of his bosom—of a bosom more holy, more divine than his, when he spake prophetically of the Redeemer's passion.—Who can say any thing against poetry? The hallowed vessel may indeed have been taken, as it has been, from the sanctuary, and devoted for thousands of years to the pollutions of the idol's feast; but we must ever remember where we find it first. The most ancient poetry we know is the Scriptures of God. And this is essentially poetry in all its distinctive characters. The poetry of the holy book is in many parts highly imaginative; in others expressive of the most deeply wrought feeling. We need not give proofs of this—they may be found in every page—for even where it is not metrical, the language of the Old Testament, is to all our understanding, of the word, essentially poetry.

Shall we then say we never read poetry, because it has been to us, and still is to thousands, a powerful instrument of evil? And if a volume be presented to us in which all the fancy and the fire of poetry be mixed with the piety and purity of religion, must we put the book aside with instinctive fear, because it is the language of imagination, sentiment, and feeling? This was not what Israel did, when the heathen gave back the stolen vessels of the temple; they purified and restored them to their place. I know it will be said that poetry is dangerous, because it addresses itself to the understanding, and understanding is not religion. So it may be said argument addresses itself to the understanding, and understanding is not religion.—And persuasion addresses itself to the judgment, and judgment is not religion. We have often heard it objected to a preacher, that he addressed himself to the feelings—and so of a book—and the same objection has been made to the use of music in devotion. We have heard it affirmed that the feelings should not be exercised in religion, but rather distinguished by it. We have never been able to conceive the meaning of this. The feelings, as far as we understand the import of the world, are an essential part of the original constitution of man, received at the same time, and from the same Almighty hand, and most surely for the same benign purpose as those faculties we term intellectual. Why should the one be less due to God, or less capable of sanctification by his Spirit than the other? It is true, the corrupter has possessed himself of the feelings, and made them the willing and able instruments of iniquity; and weak, corrupt, deluded as we are, they are every moment ready to betray us into sin. But it is doubtful if the wildest excesses of unbridled passion have wrought more evil than the sordid calculation of the self-devoted understanding. While the licentiousness of feeling has perfected the purest gifts of God to offend and disobey him, the pride of intellect has questioned his existence and defied him. It would be impossible, I conceive, to decide which has been the greater corrupter of humanity the sceptic poet, who through the feelings has allured to vice, or the sceptic reasoner, who through the understanding has disapproved its eternal consequences. For ourselves as individuals fearing sin, and longing after holiness, if we are in danger of being betrayed into evil by our earth-born feelings, and vain imaginations, we are not less so of being led into it by our proud reason and perverted intellect.

HOME.—Oh, what so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying as the placid joys of home! See the traveller. Does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved family? The image of his earthly happiness continues vividly in his remembrance; it quickens him to diligence; it cheers him under his difficulties; it makes him hail the hour which sees his purposes accomplished, and his face towards home; it commends as his journeys, and hears the pro-

mise which causes him to hope. "Thou shalt know also thy tabernacle shall be in peace, and thou shalt visit thy habitation and not sin." Oh, the joyful re-union of a divided family; their pleasures of renewed interview and conversation after days of absence. Behold the man of science. He drops the labour and painfulness of researches, closes his volume, smooths his wrinkled brows, leaves his study and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diversion of his children.

"He will not blush that has a father's heart,  
To take in childish play, a childish part,  
But bends his sturdy back to any toy  
That youth takes pleasure in, to please his boy."

Take the man of trade. What reconciles him to the toil of business? What enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers. By-and-by the season of intercourse will arrive; he will be embosomed in the caresses of his family; he will behold the desire of his eyes, and the children of his love, for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smiles he will find his recompense. Yonder comes the labourer. He has borne the burden and the heat of the day; the descending sun has released him from his toil, and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half way down the lane, on the side of which stands the cottage, his children run to see him, one he carries, and one he leads. The companion of his humble life, is ready to furnish him with plain repast. See his toil-worn countenance assumes an air of cheerfulness; his hardships are forgotten; fatigue vanishes; he eats and is satisfied; the evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden; enters again, and retires to rest, and "the rest of the labouring man is sweet, whether he eats little or much." Inhabitant of this lonely lowly dwelling, who can be indifferent to thy comfort! "Peace be to this house."

"Let not ambition mock thy useful toil,  
Thy homely joys and destiny obscure;  
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,  
The short and simple annals of the poor."

## TURKEY.

FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.  
The substance of the latest news from the seat of war in the East, is contained in the following abstract of the more copious details of the Paris papers, which we copy from the London Courier of the evening of the 9th. It will be seen that there is a prospect that the Russian army will be forced to make a disastrous retreat. It is even now said that they have raised the siege of Choumla.

We have received some details from the seat of war which are of deep interest, though they are not in the shape of Bulletins. But they dwell upon the difficulties which Russia has to struggle with—difficulties which, they apprehend, must increase as the campaign draws to a close. According to the different articles which we have extracted from the Paris Papers of Monday and Tuesday, the Grand Vizier has reinforced the Turkish army at Choumla with 40,000 men, thus swelling the total of the Turkish force to upwards of 100,000 men. Another account states that Achmet Pacha has taken up a position at Esko-Stamboul, and that the Grand Vizier is between Kastan and Karabaz.

The Russians have already sent off their sick and wounded, to a large amount, to Jeni Bazar, and this movement seems to be preliminary to their retreat from Choumla. But they may wait to ascertain whether Varna falls, and the sending off the sick and wounded to Jeni Bazar, on the road to Varna, would induce us to suppose that they will be removed to Varna if the Russians shall make themselves masters of it.—But it is conjectured that the Grand Vizier would still make some effort to relieve it—though if the last Russian Bulletin be correct, any such effort, unless made immediately, and with great force, would be ineffectual. It is in the retreat from Varna toward the Danube, for the Russians cannot winter in Bulgaria, that their march is likely to be harassed by the Turkish cavalry.

The Pacha of Widdin continues his incursions into Little Wallachia, and is said to have entered Crajova. No further intelligence has been received relative to the Siege of Sillistria, or of any other fortress on the Danube.

The Journal des Debats contains some remarks upon the campaign, which we have translated. The Editor seems prepared to expect that the Russian arms will not, eventually, be more successful in Turkey than the efforts of Buonaparte were in Spain.

Since writing the above, it has been stated that Letters from Vienna, announce the Russians to have raised the siege of Choumla, and to be in full retreat. Letters from Vienna, which appear entitled to credit, announce quite positively, that the siege of Choumla has been raised, and the Russians are in full retreat from before that formidable position. They are further described as experiencing considerable embarrassment in the removal of the sick and wounded soldiers, who amount to the distressing number of between 30,000 and 40,000 men.—The anxiety for the next accounts of the proceedings of the Emperor Nicholas and Count Woronzoff is very great. If Varna should be successfully defended, or the Russians much crippled by the carnage of an assault upon 20,000 or 30,000 Turks, behind even impaired fortifications, there is no calculating what may be the consequences to the invading army, even should the capture of Varna close the present campaign.

Letters from Constantinople of the 10th ult. state that the Turks were occupied busily in fitting out a fleet for the purpose of attacking the Russian squadron before Varna; it is also said the Russians have retreated from Choumla.—Corn was plentiful in the capital.

## AUSTRIA.

FROM THE N. Y. COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.  
The Young Napoleon.—An article from Vienna, mentions the arrival of 24 battalions and 28 troops of horse, amounting in all to 30,000 men, with 80 pieces of artillery, in

the camp near Drey Kirchen, whither the Emperor had proceeded from Baden, and adds:

"As they defiled before His Majesty, the young Duke of Reichstadt (the son of Napoleon,) who appeared for the first time in uniform, attracted great and universal attention. Joy beamed in his countenance. Her Majesty the Duchess of Parma, and her Imperial Highness the Arch-Duchess Harriet, and her family, followed the Emperor in their carriages on his return to Baden."

This young Duke of Reichstadt must now be about eighteen years of age. How rapid the flight, and how numerous the changes of time! It seems but as a reminiscence of recent labor, when we record the repudiation by the great Napoleon of his favorite Josephine—the gorgeous celebration of his marriage with the Austrian Princess, now Duchess of Parma—the birth of the long-wished-for son—and his cradle coronation as King of Rome! How do events of deep and highest moment crowd upon the mind in awful and splendid array, like the thick coming fancies of a dream, bringing the multifarious acts and incidents of a long series of years into the narrow space of an hour's fitful slumber! The glorious scenes at Dresden, where Kings and Emperors were rivals in doing the child of fortune homage—the splendid campaign of Moscow—the route and overthrow—the great contest at Leipzig—against Europe in arms—the disastrous result—the turning of the weapon back upon the haughty foe—the siege and fall of Paris—Elba—the return, and the triumphant march to the former seat of his glory—the Champ de Mars, where the Emperor once more found himself surrounded by France in arms—the field of Waterloo and the awful catastrophe which at a blow hurled him from the giddy height of fortune—and the inglorious flight—the Bourbon re-ascends—the mighty family of Napoleon is dispersed—his Helms and a thousand other scenes and incidents of subsequent occurrence—all, all crowd upon the imagination, like the rapidly changing vicissitudes of the drama. And where are Napoleon, and Josephine—Alexander, and the Bourbon—Murat and Ney—and many others of the princes and nobles who bore conspicuous and splendid parts in the great twenty years' tragedies, and grand melo-dramas of Europe? Alas! "Echo answers Where?" But the blood of the conqueror flows in the veins of the young Duke of Reichstadt—and though mingled with that of the house of Hapsburg—yet there is the blood of Maria Theresa also. And who can tell that the boy now "first in uniform"—sprung from such parentage—may not yet perform some splendid part in a world which, less than fifteen years ago, trembled beneath his father's tread!

## SPAIN.

CIRCULAR.  
Gibraltar, Oct. 1, 1828.—The health of this garrison at the present time is such as to render unnecessary and useless, the forwarding of our prices current as usual. Business is completely at a stand, and the place all but deserted by the commercial class. Nothing doing, except merely in articles of consumption, and storing goods as fast as they arrive.

The communication with Cadiz, Malaga and other Spanish ports, is wholly cut off, and no intercourse permitted under penalty of death. It is now fourteen years since we were last visited by this pestilence, and, on former occurrences, the beginning of the year was the earliest period of communication with Spain; but the Spaniards appear, now, so much frightened, that we fear, on this occasion, it will be a later date. The fever commenced the latter part of August, gradually increasing from its commencement, till it has now become somewhat alarming. We cannot look for a renewal of business short of four or five months; and when it does revive, as a large quantity of Tobacco has accumulated here, we expect to meet a heavy dull sale, at low prices. Should any thing interesting occur you will hereafter be made acquainted with it.

Respectfully,  
HILL & BLODGET.

On the 13th, 14th, and 15th of September, powerful shocks of an earthquake, were felt in Spain, on the shores of the Mediterranean, in the neighbourhood of Murcia, Guardamar, Tierra Vieja, San Xavier, and especially Torre de la Matta suffered greatly by it.—In the latter place almost all the houses were overthrown. In the others the buildings had suffered severely, most of those which were not destroyed presenting fissures from top to bottom. The inhabitants had withdrawn into the country, and constructed rude cabins for a temporary shelter. At Murcia three shocks had been felt, and the inhabitants were preparing to leave the city. All this part of Spain is in dismay and desolation.

A phenomenon had occurred between Torre Laguna and Uceda, at about seven leagues from Eadria, which had thrown the ignorant and superstitious inhabitants into great consternation. Flames broke out of the earth in the midst of dense volumes of smoke, which communicating to the combustible materials around, set fire to the woods in the mountains in the neighbourhood. Monks were to be sent from Madrid to explain to the people that it was a natural event. The phenomenon was ascribed to the stagnant waters at the foot of the mountain, from which it was supposed sulphureous oxygen had been extracted by the intense heat and drought.

## ENGLAND.

FROM THE N. Y. COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.  
The packet ship Silvanus Jenkins, Capt. Allyn, arrived at this port this forenoon, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 11th ultimo. By some mistake, or other cause to us unknown, our Liverpool papers, and our files of the Morning Herald, had not come to hand. We have ample supplies to the 8th, however, and the London Courier of the evening of the 9th. To the politeness of the Editors of the Gazette, we are indebted for a Morning Herald of the 10th, and to those of the Daily Advertiser for the Liverpool Chronicle of the 11th. We believe, however, that neither in com-

mercial or political news, will our paper be found deficient.

## THE CORN MARKET.

Such information as to the state of the markets as we have been able to obtain, will be found below. Meantime the following editorial paragraph from the Liverpool Chronicle of Oct. 11, may be considered highly important, as it respects the prospects of the English Corn Market:—

Three weeks ago we inserted, in our paper, an article on the subject of the Corn Laws, in which we stated on what we know to be good authority, the deficiency of the late harvest, the inadequate stock of old grain on hand, and the difficulty of our procuring supplies from sources heretofore open to us. We then predicted a rise in the price of grain, and strongly animadverted on the negligence of government, who appeared to be insensible to the difficulties of the country. Our prediction has been amply and alarmingly fulfilled; since the date, to which we referred, the price of corn, throughout the United Kingdom, has risen with a rapidity which is perfectly appalling, for it confirms our worst fears, as to the extent of the deficiency of the crop. That deficiency is, we believe, very much more than a fourth. Whilst there was a pretence for entering a doubt on this subject, or even a shadow of reason for attributing the advance in price to a mere speculative demand, government might be excused for turning a deaf ear to the counsel which has been publicly and privately offered to it; but now when the danger is proved to demonstration, the apathy becomes cowardly and criminal:—cowardly, as it evinces an inward fear of the prejudices of the landholders and criminal, as it endangers the health, and the lives of a great portion of the people. France has prepared herself against the evil, whilst England has not taken a single public step to possess herself of any of those means of obtaining even the small supplies which famine prices may still bring to her shores. This conduct the ministry may live to lament in unavailing sackcloth, when the cry from a famishing people shall go forth against them, at a time when a final crisis and a foreign war may demand their undivided attention.

The London Money Market was in a very agitated state on the 9th, in consequence of the rumors afloat respecting the views of the British Government touching the conduct of Russia. It is evident that both France and England are beginning to look with jealousy upon the movements of Russia, and have little desire to assist in the subjugation of Turkey, further than they are compelled to act by the Treaty of the 6th of July. The Morning Herald of the 10th says:—

"If any reliance may be placed upon the assertions of the French papers, the Government of France have determined not in any way to aid and abet the designs of Russia upon Turkey. "It appears certain," says the Gazette de France, "that our troops will return from the Morea, after having witnessed the embarkation of Ibrahim Pacha's army." On this subject the Courier Francaise observes, that "the unfavourable nature of the operations of the Russian army naturally leads the mind to the difficulties which France may have to encounter in consequence of her expedition to the Morea. If we may believe the reports in circulation, our Government is resolved to withdraw honourably from a career where an adventurous course might bring it among shoals and quicksands."

Another French writer states, "The expedition to the Morea has affected a powerful diversion in favor of the Russian army, but it is probably near its close. The French in the Peloponnesus will come back to receive the expression of our gratitude. The uncertainty of the present, and the obscurity of the future, justify the moderating attitude of our King anxious to avert from the bosom of Europe, all the causes which might spring up & develop themselves. They forbid, on our parts, all eccentric and adventurous movements."

## THE CATHOLIC QUESTION.

The following paragraph from the Liverpool Chronicle confirms the rumors which have heretofore reached us, of the intention of the Ministry to adjust the Catholic Question at the approaching session of Parliament:—

"Report says that the Cabinet are engaged in framing a bill for the emancipation of the Catholics. We hope this report may be true, for we are convinced that every day's news will more confirm the opinions which we have often expressed on the necessity of yielding the just claims of our Catholic brethren. We trust too, that the measure now in course of preparation, may be a full and complete one, for no other would release us from the agitation of the question. The Catholics might, some years ago, have accepted with gratitude, something short of absolute and unqualified emancipation.—But that day has passed; the whole population of Catholic Ireland is deeply impressed with the justice of their claims, and nothing short of justice will satisfy them. In the mean time, we rejoice to perceive that troops are pouring into the North of Ireland, for we feel assured that the tranquility of that kingdom is more endangered by the intemperance and blood thirsty violence of the Brunswick Clubs, than from any other cause. What does the Bishop of Down mean, by permitting one of the clergy to retain the power of administering the sacrament, after uttering a wish for the shedding of human blood? The following speech at the Cheshire Whig Club celebration, by Earl Grosvenor, also bears directly upon this question:—

Earl Grosvenor said he was commissioned by the Royal Duke, (Sussex) who had recently been his guest, to express to the Club, his Royal Highness regret that the nature of his engagements did not permit him the pleasure of being present on this occasion, at the same time begging to assure the Club of his entire approbation of the principles upon which it is founded. These sentiments his Royal Highness had, moreover, expressed in a letter to the Chairman. The noble Earl then spoke for upwards of three quarters of an hour, in the course of which he touched upon almost every topic of foreign and domestic policy of the country, and explained at large the principles upon which the club was founded. These were, his lordship said, not the principles of a party, a faction, but the eternal and immutable principles of truth

and justice. On the subject of finance, his lordship said, that some good effects had accrued from the Finance Committee, and among these was a more favourable budget than would otherwise have been produced and a better understanding of that much mystified business a sinking fund. Upon this point he entirely concurred with Lord Greville, that any other sinking fund than what accrued from the surplus revenue of the country was a delusion. With regard to the Catholic question, his lordship expressed his opinion, that ministers were really disposed to set it at rest, in the only way in which it could ever be done, in the issuing Session of Parliament. At this conclusion he had arrived, not only from what had been said by the Duke of Wellington in the House of Peers, but from the miraculous conversion of Mr. Dawson and the obstinate silence of Mr. Peel at the late dinner at Manchester; for, notwithstanding the palpable attempts to draw the Right Hon. Gentleman out at that dinner, he would speak of the confectionary of the fancy ball, of the new streets, and of all the changes that had taken place in that good old town of Manchester since his boyish days, but not a word of politics.—Laughter.—The noble earl then said, that he conceived the time was now come, when their just rights must be conceded to the Catholics; and after he had given his support to a former administration, not because it was every thing that he could wish, but because it was the best and most liberal that under the circumstances could be obtained, he should never support a ministry who did not make Catholic Emancipation a cabinet question.—His Lordship next addressed to the letters of the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Kenyon, declaring it to be his opinion, that the very violence of those productions was calculated to defeat the views and objects of the noble writers, and to cover them with the ridicule and contempt of the sober and thinking part of the people of England. The noble duke in particular proved himself to be a downright radical—laughter.—for he appealed totidem verbis from princes, and prelates, and parliaments to the people, telling them that they had been betrayed and deserted by the natural and constituted guardians of their liberties.—Cheers, and laughter.—His Lordship then complimented Lord W. Paget and His late manly speech at Carnarvon, and concluded by proposing.

Success and general spread to the true principles of Wigism.

The people—from whom the King derives his right.

May our rulers bear in constant remembrance the example of 1688.

Habeas Corpus and Trial by Jury.

The Liberties of Europe in spite of the Holy Alliance.

The Free States of South America, The Chairman, (Mr. E. D. Davenport, M. P.) in returning thanks for his health being drunk, addressed the meeting at great length, in the course of which he touched upon almost every question of foreign and domestic policy. With respect to Catholic Emancipation, his confidence in the government was very much like that of Hotspur in the discretion of his wife, who would not reveal a secret because she did not know it. (Laughter.) The government must concede Catholic Emancipation, because the time was come when it could no longer be withheld, as was the case with the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts.—(Applause).—With respect to the letters of the Duke of Newcastle and Lord Kenyon, the responsive voice of the Brunswick Clubs, he said the madness and folly of the former had defeated their own objects, and the voice of the latter would never be raised above an audible whisper, for they had neither brains to guide, nor means to support them—they had no O'Connell and no rent.—(applause)—but if the Brunswicks should rear their heads in this part of the country, Counter liberal Clubs would spring up to oppose them, and soon reduce them to their native insignificance, for they were a little below contempt. He gave

The essential form of Liberty—the full, fair and free representation of the People in the Commons house of Parliament.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—City two o'clock.—Consols, after recovering in the first instance from their price at 12 o'clock to 86 5/8, the nearest price, have again evinced much weakness and gone back to 86 3/4-1/2 for money, and 86 sellers for November. The appearance is heavy.

Three o'clock.—Consols for account have suddenly gone down to 86 sellers, and appear excessively heavy, the Government have, it is said given notice to the East India Directors of their intention to claim the quantity of saltpetre usually kept on hand for their use, which amounting to 5000 tons, the price is now 20s per cwt. and no sellers.

A great excitement has taken place on the Royal Exchange this afternoon occasioned by the numerous reports circulated on the state of political relations with Russia, and the state of his Majesty's health.

## IRELAND.

### PROTESTANT DECLARATION.

We have already stated that a Protestant Declaration, in favour of the Catholic Question, has been lying at the Bank of Messrs. Latouche, and that it has also circulated very generally through this part of the United Kingdom. We have the satisfaction now to state that it has received the signatures of some of the first Peers in the land, and some of the most wealthy and influential commoners, as well as of a great body of the mercantile and farming interests.

There were some Protestants, however, who objected to a part of the wording of this Declaration; & it was, therefore, deemed advisable by a gentleman, who takes a very active, though ostentatious share in the politics of our country to draw up another form of Declaration, which might be signed by the most rigid adherents of church and state; and we are glad to have it in our power to say that in this he has been very successful, a number of gentlemen who declined signing the first having no objection to affix their name to the second Declaration. We re-publish the original, and we subjoin a copy of the second:—

No. 1.  
We, the undersigned, being personally interested in the condition, and sincerely

anxious for the happiness of Ireland, feel ourselves called upon, at the present juncture, to declare the conviction we entertain that the disqualifying laws which affect His Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects are productive of consequences prejudicial in the highest degree to the interests of Ireland, and the empire to which she is united. With respect to Ireland in particular, they are a primary cause of her poverty and wretchedness, and the source of those political discontents and religious animosities which distract the country, endanger the safety of all its institutions, and are destructive alike of social happiness and national prosperity.

We are further of opinion, that unless the wisdom of the Legislature shall speedily apply a remedy to these evils, they must, in their rapid progression, assume, at no distant period, such a character as must render their ultimate removal still more difficult, if not impossible. We, therefore, deem it of paramount importance to the welfare of the empire at large, and of Ireland especially, that the whole subject should be taken into immediate consideration by Parliament, with a view to such final and conciliatory adjustment as may be conducive to the peace and strength of the United Kingdom to the stability of our national institutions, and to the general satisfaction and concord of all classes of his Majesty's subjects.

N. B. It would be desirable that those who sign should annex their place of residence to their names.

No. II.  
We, the undersigned, being personally interested in the condition, and sincerely anxious for the happiness of Ireland, feel ourselves called on at the present juncture to declare our conviction, that the disqualifying laws affecting his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects, which, in earlier periods were considered essential to the maintenance of the Protestant Constitution and Religion, have, through the enlightened character of the times, ceased to be so and may, with safety to the constitution be repealed.

We are of opinion that viewing the progress of wealth, intelligence, and liberality, which so preeminently characterises the present age, the continuance of these laws operates most injuriously as a bar to the oblivion of political discord, and to the union of sentiment and interest on which the internal peace and prosperity of a nation can alone permanently rest.

With respect to Ireland in particular, we are of opinion that these laws, in marking out a large class of his Majesty's subjects as being peaceable and loyal only through coercion and exclusion become a primary cause of disunion, by perpetuating those political discontents and religious animosities which distract the country, endangering the safety of all its institutions, and are also destructive of social happiness and national prosperity.

We are further of opinion, that unless the wisdom of the legislature shall apply a remedy to these evils, they may in their progression assume, at no distant period, such a character as must render their ultimate removal still more difficult.

We, therefore, deem it of paramount importance to the welfare of the empire at large, and of Ireland especially, that the whole subject be taken into immediate consideration by Parliament, with a view to such a final and conciliatory adjustment as may be conducive to the peace and strength of the United Kingdom, to the stability of our national institutions, and to the general satisfaction and concord of all classes of his Majesty's subjects.

N. B. It would be desirable that those who sign should annex their place of residence to their names.

We have nothing to add, except to request such gentlemen as are really anxious for the restoration of tranquility in this distracted country to have either of these declarations copied; or if they choose another form, to vary either according to their wishes, and to have them widely circulated in their respective neighbourhoods. We can assure them that such a manifestation of Protestant feeling at this time is most necessary. We are, we verily believe, in the crisis of the destiny of Ireland, and upon the turn which affairs may take in the next six months, we may calculate upon liberty—or confusion.—Dublin Evening Post.

It would appear that the plan of establishing a line of steam packets from Valencia, in Ireland to America, is by no means abandoned, as the following extract shows:

"The Act of Parliament for incorporating the Valencia and Trans-Atlantic Steam Navigation Company is procured. The shares are reduced to £50 each. The estimate of the first vessel is £21,000, but she is engaged to make six voyages in the year, to accommodate 50 steerage passengers, carry engines of 200 horse power, and a cargo of 200 tons besides her fuel. To commence immediate operations £24,000 is sufficient.—Dublin Evening Post.

## COLOMBIA.

FROM THE NEW-YORK ENQUIRER.

By an arrival at Cortageana, we learn that on the 25th September a conspiracy broke out at Bogota, in which an attempt was made on the life of Bolivar. It appears that Gen. Santander, the Vice President, was at the head of the conspiracy, and had brought over to his views a corps of artillery, and with a gang of followers, they first made an attack on the prison, killed Col. Bolivar, and released Admiral Padilla. The rebels then proceeded late at night to the palace, where they rushed and encountered first a young ensign, who defended himself, when Col. Ferguson, an Englishman, rushing to his aid, was shot on the spot. Bolivar hearing the noise, being then in his cabinet, rushed forward, but finding himself surrounded by enemies, retreated hastily to the cabinet, jumped out of a window and made his way to the bridge, plunged in the water and concealed himself for two hours, when the rebels supposing him drowned, returned shouting through the streets, "Death to the tyrant and long live General Santander." Bolivar released himself from his unpleasant situation, threw himself into the barracks, headed the troops, and attacked the rebel force, and completely routed them. Armed