EUROPE.

ENGLAND.

Much apprehension was entertained in London on account of a meeting called at White Conduit-fields on the 7th November.

The Bank of England was strongly guarded. A committee of the National Union was appointed to wait on Lord Melbourne to defend the callers of the meeting against the charge of seditious intentions. He received the deputation courteously, but stated that it was the determination of the government that the meeting should not take place; but that, if it did, the parties taking an active part would do it at their own risk, and that the Magistracy aided by the constabulary force, would have orders to disperse those assembled. The deputation then withdrew.

They returned to the National Union, hich was in session to meet them.

A discussion of upwards of three hours followed the reception of the report: when it was unanimously agreed that the meeting should be for the present postponed.

The Morning Herald remarks, the intended meeting at White Conduit-fields, which was to have taken place yesterday, was happily prevented by the decision of Government, and, we may add, by the vigilance of the Press.

If no other precaution had been taken than that of appealing to the different parishes to provide, by the appointment of special constables, for the preservation of peace and the protection of property, the readiness with which the call was obeyed, and the extent to which it was carried in the way of preparation, and might have been called into action at a moments notice, would we doubt not, have been sufficient of itself to put down any attempt at outrage which the profligate and the base, disguising themselves under the name of "the working classes," would have dared to perpetrate.

The number of fires supposed to have been occasioned by incendiaries, was very great, and extended through various parts of the country. Barns, hay ricks, wheat stacks, stacks of oats, and out-houses alone appear to have been consumed, in most instances.

From the Courier of November 7.

CITY, Twelve o'clock.

Letters have been received this morning, on which we believe every reliance may be placed, from Deal and Gravesend, announcing, that orders have been received from the English Government for the immediate seizure of all the vessels which were intended for the expedition by Don Pedro against Don Miguel. The Congress, which had arrived in the Downs, and two other frigates, the Juno, and the Asia, which were at Gravesend, are, we understand, already in possession of the Government, and the order for the detension extends to all vessels connected with the expedition.

BELGIUM.

On the 3d November, the Senate decided on the law authorising the King to sign the treaty of peace, as proposed by the Conference There were 45 out of 51 members present:—35 voted for the law—8 against it—majority 27.—Two members objected to vote.

A correspondent of the Morning Herald says: The Chambers have thus placed in the hands of the King the power of signing the treaty, and the fate of Belgium now rests with his Majesty. N twithstanding the Chambers have consented to their own suicide, the people are as much opposed as ever, and I think Leopold will pause ere he gives his unqualified consent. I know he hesitates—and well he may: the responsibility is great, and this one act may seal his future fate.

Leopold was said to look very ill, and to be greatly harrassed by the Orangei ts. The newspaper called Le Belge observes: "The die is cast. It is all over with Belgium! there is an end of its independence! The work of cowardice and baseness is consumated. Alas! the last gleam of hope which encouraged us is extinguished," &c. &c.

GREECE.

The correspondent of the London Courier thus wrote from Napoli, on the 10th October;

Yesterday morning (Sunday,) as the President was entering the church of St. Spersidion, between six and seven o'clock, to hear divine service, he was shot through the head by Constantine, brother of Pietro Bey, and was stabbed in the belly by George, the son. The first assassin was killed, after a slight resistance, and his body dragged through the streets. The mob litterally cut the body to pieces, and threw his body over the walls. The other escaped into the house of Baron Rouen, who delivered him up to prison late last night.

The death of Capodistrias has caused a general thrill of horror throughout the country: assassination has not been heard of in Greece since the revolution; and it may be some satisfaction to the friends of that fated country, to know that this horrid act was not the result of any commotion, or any concerted plot amongst the dissatisfied, but private vengeance taken by two individual members of the first families in the country, which had in every possible manner been ruined and insulted by the President.

The chief of the family, Pietro Bey, together with his brother Constantine, the first assassin, had been thrown into the state dungeon, in the bay of Nauplia, and there kept eight months, without accusation or trial; from which they were only recently relieved through fear, as their compatriots, the Spartans, threatened to use retaliation on the partisans of the President.

By the death of Capodistrias, Russia has lost an able and devoted agent; but it must be allowed that he was no friend to Greece, but a traitor to her cause in every point.

POLAND.

Head Quarters, Oct. 4.

ORDER OF THE DAY.—"The decisive moment has arrived. The enemy has proposed to us humiliating conditions, contrary to the national dignity. It only remains for us to save our honour by rejecting them—to pass the frontier into the states of his Majesty the King of Prussia, and there to seek an asylum. In our present situation, a prolonged struggle would only draw down great calamities on Poland. We lay down the arms which we took up in the sacred cause of the independence and the integrity of our native land, protesting against the violations and the abuses of which we are the victims, until Europe, under whose protection we place ourselves, does pronounce definitely on our and our country's fate. If, then, our prayers are not heard—if justice is refused us—if the monarchs reject us, the Almighty will be our avenger, and the stone which closes the sepulchre of Poland will entomb the independence of the nations who are indifferent to our misfortunes. Our blood, shed in numerous battles, the perseverance and patriotism of which we have given examples, will be the subject of admiration and imitation for history and posterity.

"Soldiers!—Let us go where duty calls. We will sacrifice every thing except our glory, of which no force can ever deprive us; and we will await death with tranquillity, and with that pure conscience which follows the conviction of having deserved well of our country. "RYBINSKI,

Commander in Chief of the Polish Army."

ENGLISH MISCELLANY.

[*From the London Morning Chronicle.*]

O. P. Q'S. ADDRESS TO HIS MAJESTY KING WILLIAM IV., OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Rex datur propter regnum, non regnum propter regem; protentia non est nisi ad bonum.

PARIS, Oct. 18, 1831.

May it please your Majesty—I am a wandering cosmopolite! an observer of men and nations! a lover of my species! a friend to civil and religious liberty! and an ardent and anxious supporter of the greatest happiness principle, which means the greatest happiness of the greatest number for the greatest period of time! I have not the honor of being one of your Majesty's subjects, though I will yield to none who claim the privilege of being classed among your Majesty's admirers! In fine, I am, as my caprice dictates, sometimes a Journalist!

Your Majesty is a British sailor—an honest man—and the Monarch—I mean the constitutional Monarch—of a country justly celebrated for her moral and religious character—for her commerce, trade, and manufactures—for her unrivalled navy—for her educational & humane societes, & for political institutions, which, with all their faults, & which are as many and grievous, have yet preserved to Great Britain a larger portion of practical liberty than has been enjoyed by any other country in Europe, except Switzerland and France.

Thus there is as wide a distinction between your Majesty and O. P. Q. as between the opposing points of a mariner's compass; and yet I take the liberty of addressing you.

Your Majesty has read quite enough of history to know that Kings have never been great favorites with Cosmopolites; that Kings have never been disciples of the greatest happiness principle—that Kings have in nine hundred and ninety cases out of a thousand been oppressors; and that Kings have been by no means popular since the commencement of the present century. A history of Kingship would be too wearisome for your Majesty now to read, and much too irksome for a Cosmopolite to write; or else I could show your Majesty in an hour or two that Kings have really been great curses, with, of course, some exceptions.

Your Majesty has mixed quite enough with the world during the last thirty years to know what the millions think of Kings, and feel about Kings; and how difficult it has been for Kings, with all their power, and influence, and wealth, and courtiers, and creatures about them, to keep their heads above water during the last quarter of a century; and I am much disposed to believe that your Majesty, as an honest British sailor, has very often been as disgusted with the absolute or dissolute conduct of Kings as any of your Majesty's present subjects or as your most humble correspondent, O. P. Q.

And perhaps your Majesty is also aware that the example of the United States of America has been very dangerous to absolute Monarchs and absolute Governments; for those Atlantic Republicans have shown us that men can eat, and drink, and sleep, and have children and homes, and firesides, and Christmas roast beef, and newspapers, and trade, and commerce, and agriculture, and a navy and an army, and great moral and intellectual, as well as political, weight in the world, and can be religious, and moral, and library, and encourage the arts and sciences, and have pleasures and amusements, and the joys and delicacies of rational, and intellectual, and civilized society—and yet have no National Debt, and no King!! If any courtier from Canada, or any traveller from the back settlements of America, shall whisper in your Majesty's ear, that in the United States the people are not as happy as we represent them, and that one day or other the Americans will have a king, or many Kings, and that the Republic will become a Monarchy—treat such a man as your enemy, as one who would insult and deceive you, and do by him as your late accomplished brother did by a person named Brummell—ring the bell and order his carriage.

Well, then, your Majesty, Kings have nearly always been national calamities; Kings are extremely unpopular; and the Republic of America is in a very thriving state. Now let us get a step further. All this is known to the Emperor of Russia, to the Emperor of Austria, to the King of Prussia, to the King of Holland, & to the King of Spain; that is to say, all this is known to your Majesty's Allies. I have not mentioned Don Miguel, or the King of Naples, the Sublime Porte, or the ludicrous Duke of Modena; but I may as well add that the Pope, who has all spiritual power over millions of the human race, is not powerful enough to keep his people from insurrection, the King of Sardinia and Piedmont, who rules over the most ignorant people on the face of this earth, is too wise to attempt the continuance of an Absolute Government, lest even the "worm should turn;" and your Majesty has not shut your eyes to the French Revolution—to the division of Holland from Belgium—nor to the events in Saxony, Hanover, Brunswick, Hesse Cassel, Baden, and Bavaria, and above all, to the Revolutions in Poland and Italy!

But although your Majesty's Allies, are well aware of their unpopularity, cannot be ignorant of the demands made by their subjects, in their respective dominions, for free institutions, and liberal and just laws and constitutions; and although the examples of Don Pedro and Charles X., King William of Holland, and the Dukes of Brunswick and Modena, cannot be unknown or unobserved by them; yet the Emperors Nicholas and Francis, and the Kings William, Ferdinand, and Frederick, are not convinced that they will be too powerless to oppose the progress of civilization, the efforts of the millions, the march of time, and the natural tendency of man to improvement and to liberty. Your Majesty's brother, the Duke of Cumberland, belongs to this school! I will not speak of his private virtues, or of his domestic character! for these are above my praise! But I will merely speak of the political school to which he has attached himself on the Continent, and which therefore renders him peculiarly incompetent to be the adviser of the Constitutional Monarch of Great Britain. Your Majesty is perhaps not perfectly informed of the principles of that school which exists at Berlin, at Vienna, and at St. Petersburgh, and of which your most illustrious brother is a sincere and zealous disciple. Permit me, then, most respectfully to lay before your Majesty the following syllabus of their creed and principles:—

Your Mejesty's Allies, and your illustrious brother, the Duke of Cumberland, believe that Kings are Kings, by right of God's appointment, and not even by right of man's acquiesence. They believe that Kings have the right of governing in their own, as well as in God's name; and that he who resists a King, resists the God of Kings, who made and sustains them. They believe that the people were made to be governed—to be ruled—to be taxed—to labour—and to laugh, weep, or dance, sigh, or be merry, as directed by Royal ordinance!—They believe that an alliance of Kings is a "Holy" Alliance; and that a Holy Alliance has the right of dividing countries, alloting men and states, and of parcelling out communities as to them may appear best, not best, your Majesty, for the people, but best for themselves. They believe, further, that morals and religion are both very necessary "for the lower orders," in order to keep them in awe of power and authority, but very unnecessary for themselves, since they maintain that nothing can be more false than "that example goes further than precept." They believe that it is the duty of Kings to do as they please, and the duty of the people to do as they are ordered. They believe that the education of the poor is a great evil, and that the circulation of knowledge is dangerous to the peace and order of society. Your Majesty will at once perceive that your allies wish to keep the people ignorant, in order that they may be obedient, and wish to make them obedient in order that they may be enslaved. They further believe that all popular Governments are the judgments of heaven upon earth for the sin and disobedience of the "lower orders," and that Houses of Commons, and Chambers of Deputies, and Federal Diets, are scandalous abominations, which ought to be swept away from Europe and the world. They believe that man has no national rights, except those enjoyed by the beasts, and that all social privileges are enjoyed through the bounty of kings.—They believe that a revolt in a nation against its government is the work of the devil, and the instigation of his agents: and that to resist the will of a monarch is blasphemy and atheism! Yes, yes, your Majesty, they believe it to be blasphemy and atheism! They believe that the liberty of the press is the invention of Belzebub, and that journalists and journals are the abomination of the earth and the scourges of mankind. They believe that man is a machine, and that he is the best mechanic who can rule his actions by a moral machinery which shall produce the least friction. They believe that poverty is not entitled to protection, nor wealth bound to acts of charity; and, above all they believe that man possesses no rights as a member of society, and that all he enjoys and hopes for, he derives from, or should look up to his earthly sovereign to confer. They believe that slavery is happiness, and that the slave trade, provided it be not open and authorised, is "respectable!"—They believe that the negro cannot feel—that a black man has no soul—that the difference of the color of the skin makes a difference in passions, feelings and nature; and that to flog a female slave to death, though pregnant, and exposed to a tropical sun, is an act worthy of a vast landed proprietor of West India sugar canes! They believe that Missionary and Bible Societies are dangerous—that Tract and School Societies are fanatical; or, at least, that if men be allowed to read, it should only be certain extracts from the New-Testament, in which obedience to rulers is inculcated as a Christian virtue. They believe that is impossible to combine in any Government the authority of a King with the will of a nation, and that the initiative and executive—the thought, word, and deed, must all be united on one being as chief of each State, whom they call a King!!

And now, may it please your Majesty, let me ask you as a British sailor and an honest man, as well as a patriotic Prince, whether you believe such a system, and such a school, and such principles, can possibly have a long existence in Europe; and, above all, whether you think it possible that they can take root, and twine, and flourish, and prevail and become predominant and permanent in Great Britain! And yet, such, your Majesty, are the principles and system of pour Majesty's Europeon allies of Russia, Prussia, Austria, Holland and Spain, and of your most illustrious brother, the Duke of Cumberland!

Well, then, your Majesty, I take it for granted that you abjure such tenets, that you loathe such a system, that you reject such counsellors, and that you merely continue the friends of such allies from the fear of committing a yet greater evil in involving Great Britain and Europe in war. In taking this for granted, I am justified in doing so by your conduct as Lord High Admiral—by your efforts in favor of the independence of Greece—by your attention to economy as the King of Great Britain—by your comparatively unostentatious Coronation—by your support of a Whig and popular ministry, and by your conduct in dissolving the House of Commons, in order to secure a majority for the Reform Bill!—Now let me tell your Majesty that all this has given great offence at St. Petersburgh; at Berlin, where your brother, the Duke of Cumberland is so popular; at Vienna, to the Prince of Metternich, who had the insolence to wish that your Majesty might live to repent of the concessions made to the democracy of Great Britain; and at Madrid, where your Majesty's name is pronounced by Monks and Jesuits as the Chief of the Radicals! The absolute monarchs of those absolute governments call you their "ally" from courtesy, and from the usages of diplomatic and political society; but they are no longer the real allies of a King who consults the good of his people, the happiness of the millions, and the rights of men. If your Majesty had maintained by your royal decision that the inhabitants of one building had the moral right of returning two members to Parliament; but that the inhabitants of such towns as Manchester and Birmingham had no such right at all—why then this party, this school, would have cried "King William the Fourth for ever!" and loud and long would have been the echoes within their walls of a devoted and adoring loyalty. Your Majesty otherwise determined, and by the Cumberland school you are now proclaimod either "incompetent" or "democratical."

From this school and these men, now turn with me, I pray you, to Europe *en masse*—to all the fine spirits of the age—to the philanthropists, moralists, public writers, lovers of constitutional freedom, encouragers of the arts, sciences, improvements, and literature of life and society; turn with me to the distinguished legislators, and politicians, and historians, and poets, and men of science and profound knowledge of the age in which you live and reign; to those who instruct the ignorant, relieve the wretched, visit the prison and the poor-house, perform the duties of teachers of the poor in parochial and Sunday schools, or who, occupied in the higher class of society, take the lead at the Universities, and at public seminaries on the continent; who are known, like M. Eynard, for the sacrifices they have made of fortune, ease, and luxury, for the happiness of their fellow men; who are at the head of human society—I mean the society of mind, and virtue, and civilization—and who adorn the countries in which they reside, and create their true riches and glory; and all, all these men your Majesty may claim as allies, friends, and supporters. Now, let me ask your Majesty whether you would not prefer the honest, voluntary, unbought and disinterested alliance of the instructed, the talented, the humane, the virtuous and the patriotic, the lovers of their species, and the friends of men, to the selfish, intolerant, ignorant, and anti-popular alliance of the Cumberland school. May it please your Majesty—you cannot have both. The approbation of the cabinets of Berlin, St. Petersburgh, Vienna and Madrid, can only be purchased by the sacrifice of your popularity in England, and of that esteem which your conduct has preserved for you amongst enlightened and patriotic men in the 19th century.

The rejection of the Reform Bill by the House of Lords, is an event which has produced in Europe a profound sensation; not the sensation of an hour or a day, or a month or a years, which may evaporate, and be forgotten; but a sensation which must lead to results either favorable to the Cumberland School, or to the progress of civilization, and to the happiness of man. I have the honor to inform your Majesty that it is already announced in those circles where absolute and tyrannical principles are inculcated and supported, that your Majesty has hesitated to create a sufficient number of Peers to pass the Reform Bill last session to the British Parliament that your Majesty is favourable to Reform, but is also disposed to make concessions to the Aristocracy; and that in the next session of Parliament a measure will be proposed, which shall be frittered away to an inefficient revision of the national representation of Great Britain. It is said, your Majesty, that the Cumberland and German school has had some influence in this decision, and that although a Whig Ministry may remain in office, yet that the Tories will have no reason to complain of the Reform Bill of that session! Believe me, your Majesty, that already the Cumberland school, anticipating this defeat of the millions, and this triumph of anti-national principles, is rejoicing at the expected triumph of their cause, and they insolently state that they knew very well the King would not dare to create Peers—would not dare to oppose the Aristocracy—and would not dare to make common cause with popular opinion and the lower orders! Thus they heard your Majesty with threats and swaggerings—insult your Majesty by their prophecies and calculations, and defy your Majesty to march with your people, and to hand your name down to history in the lists of those who have been patriotic kings and the benefactors of the human race.

And now permit me to assure your Majesty, that a decree in Council, creating a batch of Peers, would be the measure of all others which would give to your reign a character of decision—which would put beyond doubt the passing, not of a Reform Bill, but of the Reform Bill which a majority of Peers ventured to reject, and would give a mortal stab to the expiring hopes of the Cumberland School. Nor can I imagine that your Majesty will hesitate to take this step from any false deference to the opinion of the timid or to the fears of those who are never courageous, but in the course of personal interest, corruption and monopoly. No, your Majesty, the nomination of a large number of Peers would not be a *coup d'etat* but *coup de la nation*.—It would be a popular and yet legitimate revolution, made by the nation through its King. It would be the imparting of a new life into a dying system. It would be the remodelling of an edifice which was tottering and insecure. It would be to make the House of Lords capable of marching with a new and reformed House of Commons, for, without such an infusion of new life-blood he made into the whole system of the British Peerage, the House of Lords will be fifty years behind the House of Commons, and this will necessarily lead to a dangerous collision, and, perhaps, even to the abolition of an hereditary Peerage. Thus your Majesty will perceive, that I go farther than those who say, create 100 new Peers for the sake of passing the Reform Bill—for I say, create a hundred new Peers even should the bill be passed without such creation. Your Majesty must be well aware that four fifths of the House of Peers are nearly a century behind hand, if compared with those who represent the public opinion of the age in which we live. And your Majesty cannot be ignorant of the fact, that the representatives of popular places in England are, in nine cases out of ten, composed of men who are the determined enemies of the Cumberland school. Nor can I admit for a moment that the creation of Peers by your Majesty will be a dangerous precedent. There is surely a vast difference between a measure which is taken to satisfy the wishes and accomplish the hopes of a nation demanding improved institutions and a more national representation, and a measure merely resorted to by bad kings to oppose the popular voice, done to stifle public opinion—to support an unprincipled Minister, or to carry anti-national measures! No, no! history will be more just, as it is always more impartial than the age in which we live; and yet that history and age will concur in stating, that the creation of Peers by William the Fourth was to avert a revolution, to secure a vast good, to satisfy the wants of the people, and to render the institutions of Great Britain the admiration of the world.

May it please your Majesty, the eyes of all Europe are directed to you. You may easily disappoint and easily oppress us, for the triumph of bad principles, and the Cumberland School in England will arrest the progress of Civil and Religious Liberty all over the world!

Courage! then, your Majesty! courage! and England will have to boast of more than one Alfred!

I have the honour to be, may it please your Majesty, your humble and obedient servant, O. P. Q.

A Paris letter of the 4th of November, says—

In order to watch over the interests of Poland, and those of their brethren in exile, the Poles at present in Poland propose establishing here a permanent National Committee, of which M. Lewlewel will, in all probability, be the President. Under the direction of that Committee it is proposed that the Polish soldiers, as they reach France, shall be regimented; and, to comply with the provisions of the recruitment law of France, which directs that none but a Frenchman shall be a French soldier, it is proposed that a motion be made in the Chamber for naturalizing all the Poles who shall reach France. This sweeping proposition may, perhaps, be opposed by government, on the ground of its tending to displease the other powers of Europe—but there is a precedent for it—namely, that of the regiment of Hohenlohe, every man of which was declared a French citizen, some 14 or 15 months ago, for the admirable conduct displayed by them, on receipt of the news of the rising in Paris.

The government may or may not do its duty by the Polish refugees; but the Polish Committee, organized here many months since, under the Presidency of General Lafayette, will persevere in its exertions on behalf of Poland and her brave defenders.—Already has that Committee sent agents to the frontiers, for the purpose of administering relief to the refugees as they arrive, and of enabling all who may wish to proceed to Paris to travel thither. Nor is this benevolence confined to French Committees; the citizens of the United States, at present in Paris, organized this day a co-operating Committee with the same objects, and have already raised a fund for that purpose, amounting to no less a sum than 80,000 francs, (3,200 pounds.) This Committee, of which the President is Mr. Law, and the Secretary Fennimore Cooper, have added to their number, a distinguished native of Poland, M. Leonard Chodzki, the historian of the Polish Legion in the service of France. Thus you see that, although Poland is for the moment conquered, the brave men who fought for her, and who are, in consequence, exiles from their native land, will not be allowed to perish, even though the government of France may deem it expedient to refuse them political rights. Will the British public leave to the citizens of France, and of the United States, all the honor of solacing in their misfortunes the heroes of Ostrolenka?

ADDRESS TO THE POLES BY THEIR COUNTRYMEN IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Poles!—Confident in the enlightened spirit of the age, and in the sanctity of your cause, you rose to throw off the yoke of the oppressor. The world, in astonishment, has witnessed your achievements; but nations whom honor, duty and even interest, commanded to assist you, have pusillanimously betrayed the common cause. Future ages will show how base was their conduct, how short-sighted their policy. The contest is at an end; the sword of the autocrat has triumphed. Europe, by her callous indifference to your misfortunes, participates in the unhallowed act. Poland is no more; erased from the list of nations, she is doomed anew to a long slavery.

Countrymen!—What can we expect from the conqueror? His rage and fury we have already defied, and if an unexpected effort of humanity should attempt to spare our sufferings, feelings of patriotism would be more deeply wounded than they have ever been by every cruelty and torture formerly devised to suppress them; for what, short of the independence of Poland, can satisfy men who have sworn to die for her freedom?

Poles!—You have hitherto done all that became a great and noble nation. You have spared no sacrifices to attain your great object; thousands of your brave brethren have already sealed with their blood their great compact with Heaven to die for their country. But if the sword of the enemy has spared our lives, let us remember that we are bound to devote every hour that remains to us to emulate the heroes that have fallen, and whose honor and glory are our most sacred trust. No inducement of fortune, rank, or interest shall betray us into an act unworthy of our most solemn vows: these must be guarded as spotless as the name of Pole, which will henceforward be left to Europe as that of patriotism and devotion.

Poles!—Let us leave that wretched country, now no more our own, though soaked with the best blood of her defenders—let us leave Europe, a heartless spectator of our struggle and our despair. America is the only country worthy of affording an asylum to men who have sacrificed every thing for freedom; there Poland will be enshrined in our hearts, and Heaven will perhaps bless our devotion.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR.

The conduct of the opposition lords, while Lord Brougham was speaking in the debate on the address, exhibited a forgetfullness of dignity, and a want of courtesy, as glaring, if not so violent, as that which distinguished the proceeding at the closing scene of the last Parliament. Incapable of answering the arguments, or of repelling the witty and sarcastic allusions of the Chancellor, their lordships took what they doubtless considered ample reyenge in the affected contempt with which they listened to his speech. The Duke of Cumberland yawned loudly and pointedly at the end of every sentence—Lord Londonderry coughed—Lord Mansfield talked, Lord Ellenborough tittered, and Lord Aberdeen sneered while the mass of the *Dii minores* lost no oportunity of exhibiting their dislike of the speaker and their impatience of his oratory. We confess, although we think there is great meanness and folly in such conduct on the part of their lordships, that the Chancelior has not sufficiently accommodated himself, in the course of his presiding in the Upper House, either to the character of the place or the temper of his audience.—Borne into that house on the shoulders of the middle classes of his countrymen, he has more frequently distinguished himself as their delegated champion than as a supporter of his order. Conscious of the power of his commanding intellect, and the weight of his personal character, he has neither abstained from giving force to indignant feeling, nor stooped to neutralise the hostility of petty malignity. Feared, but hated, as a peer, and abhorred as a politician by his opponents, his lordship has not altogether given satisfaction to his colleagues or his friends. Unable to forget that he was the leader of the House of Commons—unable, we suspect, to control himself, when dullness inflicted its heaviness on the house, or ignorant impudence pretended to dictate—the Lord Chancellor has but too often taken the duties of the whole of the Ministry on himself, and, by throwing the moderate intellects of aristocracy into the shade, excited envy and jealousy for needless interference, instead of gratitude and respect for triumphant assertion of principle. In addition to these causes of offence, which are in some degree matter of praise, rather than of censure, we have observed some little indifference to those forms which, in such a sphere of society, cannot be safely disregarded. When the peers take the oaths, at the commencement of a New Parliament, it is customary that each in succession should be presented to the Lord Chancellor; and on one or two occasions during the last week, his lordship continued for a long time to chat with a friend while five or six of the peers were waiting to be presented—that two of them left the house, apparently deeply piqed by the neglect. We cannot suppose this to have been intentional; but among personages so critical, and from so many reasons prone to take offence, such behaviour tends much to affect the Chancellor's popularity, and to account for the coarseness which has been of late so remarkable in the conduct of the Lords to their official president.—[Observer.]

PEER'S PROXIES.—As the nature of a Peer's proxy is not generally understood, we may be allowed to give the following explanation of it. The proxies of Peers are available on all questions, as if the peer was present except when the house is in committee. Then, the lords present alone can vote. Thus, on the question of the first, second, or third readings of the Reform Bill, and on the question "that it do pass," proxies are admissable. But when the bill is in committee, all the points under consideration must be determined by those present.

So earnest are the loyal folks of Old Irvine in the cause of reform, that they named a large vessel, launched at Wick on Thursday last, the *Reform*.—[Glasgow Chronicle.]

REMARKABLE FEAT OF A SLEEP WALKER.

Brechin Castle, a seat belonging to the Honourable William Maule, of Panmure, stands in a fine romantic situation, on the banks of the South Esk. Some time about the middle of last century a falcon hawk had built her nest on the face of a precepitous cliff, overhanging the river, in the vicinity of the castle. Many attempts had been made to reach the nest, parlicularly by two gardners belonging to the castle, but it was found inaccessible either from above or below. The young hawks were supposed to be about fledged; and the gardners had resolved upon making another effort to secure them. The young men slept together; and on the morning of that day when they were to make their final attempt upon the falcon's eyrie, one of the gardiners, when he awoke, said to his bedfellow, "O. Will! I had a fine dream to night. I climbed the cliff, and plundered the hawk's nest of a couple of fine young falcons." "Aye, but where are they now?" said his companion jeeringly. "I thought I placed them below that tub which stands in our room," replied the other. Upon looking out of bed, they saw the tub bottom upwards, contrary to its usual position. One of them sprung out of bed, lifted the tub, and—the hawks were below it.—[Scotsman.]

DOMESTIC.

From the Christian Guardian.

To His Excellency SIR JOHN COLBORNE, K C. B Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Upper Canada and Major General commanding His Majesty's Forces therein, &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency:

We His Majesty,s dutiful and loyal subjects, the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada, take the liberty to enclose to Your Excellency an address to His Majesty with accompanying documents, most respectfully requesting Your Excellency to transmit them to His Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the colonies, to be laid at the foot of the throne.

Permit us to avail ourselves of this opportunity to express our best wishes for your Excellency's spiritual and temporal prosperity; and to assure Your Excellency of our sincere desire and firm determination to second Your Excellency's exertions for the public good, by doing all in our power to promote the interests of morality and pure religion, the essential precepts of which are, Fear God and Honor the King.

By order of the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Canada.

W. CASE, President.

JAMES RICHARDSON, Secretary.

York, Sept. 8, 1831.

To which His Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:

Gentlemen,

I shall not fail to transmit to the Secretary of State your memorial addressed to the King.

In returning my best thanks to you for your good wishes, I may venture to affirm that the assurances of your desire and determination to promote the interests of pure religion, will afford general satisfaction, because a very unfavourable impression has been made from one end of the Province to the other as regards an imputed secular interference on the part of your preachers; an impression, I am afraid, that must tend to counteract the salutary effects that ought to result from the active piety and zeal of your Society. I refer with reluctance to the public opinion formed of the doctrines inculcated by Ministers of any denomination of Christians or the principles which they are said to espouse; but on this occasion I think it right to acquaint you although the character of your Ministers is probably aspersed, and although they may not, as it is said, take advantage of the influence acquired, by their sacred office, to conduct the political concerns of the people committed to their care, to be instructed only in the words of eternal life, yet I cannot imagine that if there were not some grounds for the imputation of their inconvenient attention to secular concerns, a desire for the return of the Wesleyan Missionaries to resume their pastoral labors in this Province, would not have been generally expressed. The conclusion may be erroneous, but I am in some measure led to it from the reports which I have received of the absurd advice offered by your Missionaries to the Indians themselves, the civilization of whom the superintendents of the Indian department are endeavouring to accomplish.

With our excellent constitution in this Province, I trust, we shall always find a sufficient number of supporters of civil and religious freedom, without the interference of the Ministers of the Gospel.—Your preachers, whether they are brought from the United States, or any other foreign country, will, I hope experience, while they act honestly and respect British Institutions, the same protection and encouragement, and freedom, which all Americans enjoy who have found an asylum among us, and choose to live under the British Government in this Province, and securely enjoy the rights of our colonies—which are assured to every denomination, party, sect, or persuasion.

Your dislike to any Church establishment, or the particular form of Christianity which is denominated the Church of England, may be the natural consequence of the constant sources of your own efficacious organized system. The small number

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