staircase. Cautiously she followe!, and on reaching the bottom, heard him communing with a brother monk.

"I am certain," said the latter, "that the clock it lick thirteen."

"Sa licemed, Brother Peter," replied the low tones of the monk; "and I have come forth to inquire how it could be so."

Cautiously keeping in the shadow, Mabel glided past the speakers; she sow the door opposite her, and flew towards it. As she ran, Father Francis caught a glimpee of her retreating form, and made a wild gesture of rage & disappointment. The next moment Mabel was in the open air, and was soon locked and bolted in her own little room. Sinking on the flaor, she cried bitterly, and then rising, she said, "I have no friends here—with the first blush of morning I will procure a good palfrey, and fare forth to Windsor. Mark must know all."

A bright breezy morning had succeeded the horizon, when Mabel Lorne, mounted upon a spirited palfrey, left behind her the western outkirts of London, and pushed merrily on through green fields and hedges in the direction of Windsor. Sorely disquired to she had been by the events of the past night, the jocund influence of the fresh hreath of morning, and the merry sunshine, the rapid motion through a fair country, and, above all, the thought of meeting her lover, made Mabel's cheeks bloom, and here eyes sparkle. She caressed the glancing 'neck of the bounding animal which carried het, and the palfrey answered the touch of its mistress by a loud and joyful neigh, and pressed merrily and l of the bounding animal which carried her, and the palfrey answered the touch of its mistress by a loud and joyful neigh, and pressed merrily and speedily onward; and away they went anid leafy hedge-rows. sparkling with dewdrops, and fields of rich rustling corn; and by clumps of gnarled old trees, and jungles of spruting saplings; and antique, red brick-built old farm-houses; and manorial halls embosomed in ancestral trees; and the peaceful walls of distant monasteries. And the smoke was beginning to rise from men's dwellings, in long spiral columns into the clear morning air; and labouring people were already a-field, and now and then the fair traveller caught a glimpse of the broad river, with green trees bending over its waters. river, with green trees bending over its waters, and sedges upon its banks, and swans floating upon its bosom. Every thing looked calm, and bright, and happy. Mabel's eye wandered over the grand panorama of hill, and dale, and brake, and coppice, stretching out in all their green loveliness before her: and as the massive towers

of Windsor Castle rose over the rich expanse, her heart was so full, and yet so light, that she could raise her voice and sing as merrily as the birds among the branches.

She would not, however, have so much enjoyed her ride, if she had known who was pressing in hot haste after her. Father Francis, very much discomfited by the bad success of his attempt, and not being altogether easy about the consequences, had watched the maiden more closely than she was aware of, and on her setting out for Windsor,—he had ascertained her destination through a groom,—detera.ined, although he hardly knew for what purpose, to follow the fugitive. Suddenly recollecting, therefore, some ecclesiastical business to be settled with the prior of a menistery near Datchet, the priest provided himself with a pacing mule,—an animal generally used by the churchmen of the period, and the better breeds of which were little inferior in powers of speed and endurance to the horse—and was speedily ambling triskly along the great western road. He saw the fair country around as though he saw it not, and only looked eagerly ahead at every turn of the road expecting amomently to behold the fair fugitive. But he was disappointed—Mabel's palfrey carried her well, and when she drew rein at one of the postern gates of the Castle, the priest was still a good mile behind.

A yeoman of the guard was standing sentinel at the little nail-studded wicket, leaning upon his partisan, and whistling melediously. To him she addressed herself:—

"You have a comrade named Mark Huntley," she said; "fair sir, I would speak with him."

The soldier looked at her with some int-rest,

He was as good as his word—for summoning some of his comrades, with whom Mark Huntley had been a general favourite, he spoke apart to them; and in a few inioutes Mabel found herself smuggled into a lofty arched hall, with deep gothic moulded windows, and furnished with ponderous oaken settles. Her friends the yeomen Rept her in t'e midet of their group, enjoining upon her the necessity of preserving a perfect silence. Hardly had she looked around her, and noted a large unoccupied chair covered with crimean cloth, upon the dais at the upper end of the hall, when a priest, closely cowled, glided in, and took his station in a corner of the place.—She saw not his face, but she felt that the priest; was Father Francis. All at once the groups of officers and knights, who were sauntering, gossiping, and laughing through the hall, became silent, and placed themselves round the unoccupied chair—there was a moment's pause, and a portly man with a broad, stern face, decorated with a peaked beard, walked into the hall. His doublet was richly adorned, and at his belt he He was as good as his word-for sun

"It is true—it is true these hands did it—these hands rung the thirteenth chime. He is imocent—justice, my liege, I demand justice!"

"God's life, sweetheart, this is a strange matter," replied Henry; "but rise, thou shalt have justice—thy king promises it."

"It was a plot—a base plot for his death and my dishonour," exclaimed Mabel; "but God hath overthrown it. Look at his accuser, sire—look he changes colour, he trembles—he is the guilty one, not Mark."

Idenry arose and bent his keen eye upon Captain Wyckhamme. "But how camest thou to ring this thirteenth chime, woman!" he asked.
"I will tell thee," said Mabel eagerly. "I was lured at midnight into the cathedral; violence was offered to me even at the shrine of the Virgin! I fled into the belfry, and there caused the thirteenth chime to sound for the purpose of raising an alarm. I did it to save myself—lo! it hath saved my lover."

"Who pursued thee thither?" asked the king. "A priest," replied Mabel, "and he is here." Henry looked quickly around; his eye fell upon the sombre figure of the monk and exclaimed, "Let the Priest stand forward."

The robed figure advanced, and then remained notionless.
"Throw heek the con!" evidthe king.

motionless.

"Throw back thy cowl," said the king.

The priest moved not, but an officious yeoman twitched it aside, and discovered the features o

twitched it aside, and discovered the features of Father Francis.

"It is he!" exclaimed Mabel.

Henry looked from the churchman to his captain of the guard. The face of the former was of a deadiy pallid hue, and his lips convulsively compressed, but he manifested no further emotion.—It was different with Wyckhamme.—Physical courage he had plenty of, but of moral bravery he had none. The king looked fixedly at him—his lips trembled—he caught hold of the oaken table for support, and gasped as if for breath.—There was an awful pause.

"Mercy! mercy!" faltered Wyckhamme. "I will confess."

will confess."
"Traitor and coward!" shouted Father Fran-

"Traitor and coward!" shouted Father Francis, "we are lost."

"Seize that priest," said the king, with a voice like a trumpet.

Father Francis made a quick motion of one of his hands towards his face, and then dashing aside with a convulsive effort the brawny arms laid upon him, he exclaimed—

"Away!" I am beyond your reach.

His pale lip curled into a smile of triumph—then his face became livid and changed its expression—the eye glared—foam appeared at the mouth, and the monk, still wearing that grim smile of defiance and contempt, fell heavily on the floor.

SINGULAR AND SHOCKING DEATH

FATAL ACCIDENT .-- We have just heard that man named Edward Moment, employed as a rather Accident—we have just heart that a men named Edward Mcmeent, employed as a sawyer at Mr. Cleghorn's mill in this Township, was unfortunately drowned in the pond yesterday. It is supposed that he slipped from a saw log; he was a man of good character, has lived here 8 or 9 years, and has left a wife and four children—[ib.

Fror THE THEVES.—Some person entered the Rev. J. Casie's stable on the 23rd ult and took off his horse, saddle and bridle, and m tidings have been received of them. The house is a dark bay, with white hind feet. An association ought to be formed throughout the whole Province for preventing this species of theft. No one ought to be allowed to pass to the other side with a horse without a certificate from an efficer of the association that we would have ferned, whereby every horse thief would soon be detected. We will advert to this important subject at a future time.

ANOTHER DARING OUTRAGE.—Two mer with their faces blackened, entered the house of Mr. Robert Jones, in Clarke, on Thursday last, at noon day, when he was at work in the fields, and presented a pistol at the head of Mrs. Jones, threatening to blow out her brains if she dd not deliver all the money in her possession, and after obtaining what was in the house, decampel into the woods. She gave the alarm, and all the men in Clarke Village turned out in pursuit of the Robbers. We have not heard whether they have got them as yet, but we hope they will be successful, so that the villains may be brought to their merited justice. We understand, since writing the above, that the scoundrels took \$500.—[ib. ANOTHER DARING OUTRAGE .- Two mer with

Amongst the Magistrates in West Canada, for the year 1844, we find 5 Babrs, 14 Smiths, 1 Steel Smith, 1 Gardener, 1 Mercer, 3 Taylors, 4 Shoemaker, 2 Butlers, 1 Cartwright, 4 Clarkes, 1 Baker, 1 Yeoman, 1 Saddler, 1 Carpenter, 1 Cooper, 2 Fishers, 1 Miller, 2 Cooks, 2 Masons, 1 Fiddler, 1 Harper, 1 Barber, 1 Waggoner, 1 Coleman

We have looked in vain for a Farmer, and a Cabinet Maker—the latter is much wanted in these times of "antagonism."—[Hamilton Jour.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—We regret to state that on Friday last, a very interesting little girl of Mr. J. Marson, of this town, met with a very severe accident, by which two of her fingers were chopped off, and the third all mangled; it appears the child was out playing with some other children, among whom was a little boy belonging to Mr. Walkinshaw, who had an axe—he said playfully to the little girl, if she would put her hand down he would chop it off—she did accordingly, and the boy, in play, lifted the axe, but it being weighty and he not strong enough to keep it from descending heavily, it came with full force on the poor child's hand, severing the two fingers and mangling the other desperately; medical assistance was immediately obtained, and all that could be, was done for the little sufferer. We hope sincerely that among this, the many hundred accidents that take place, will be a warning to parents, to keep a watchful eye over their children, and not allow them the use of those dangerous weapons.—[Brantford Cout. April 22.

Discovery of a Dead Body.—On Saturday last a Sportsman rambling over the Peninsula discovered in one of the ponds with which it abounds, a barrel sunk to the depth of three or

West Gwillingury, April 25, 1844.

It is our painful duty to record the total destruction, by fire, of the dwelling-house and adjoining premises of Mr. Benjamin West, of this place. It originated by means of the kitchen oven, and so sudden did the devouring element envelope the house, that many articles of furniture, clothing, &c. were lost. The damage may be more, but cannot be estimated less than £300. A young man, John Campbell, said to be preparing for the Ministry, lost his trunk, wearing apparel, books, money,—his all. The inhabitants hastened to the spot, and greatly contributed to wrest from the burning mass, a great part of the furniture and valuables, and also saved the driving house. A public meeting held on the spot, Andrew Cunningham, Esq., Chairman, and Mr. M'Konkey, Merchant, Secretary and Treasurer, passed resolutions, expressive of deep sympathy with Mr. West, for his great loss, and appointed an active committee, consisting of the above mentioned, with the addition of Messrs. Jeff, M'Beath, Hilbrin, Moore, Armson, and Rev. W. M'Kilican to appeal to the public for aid.—[Colonist. WEST GWILLIMBURY, April 25, 1844.

PORT STANLEY, April 20.

PORT STANLEY, April 20.

ARRIVED.—Schooner Jesse, from Brockville, being the first arrival this season through the Welland Canal. The Captain reports the Canal to be in good order, with 7½ feet of water through. The new locks, commenced last season, are nearly completed. 21st. The Steamer Kent, under her well known Commander, Capt. Van-Allen, arrived, and made her first departure for Buffalo, this morning, (Monday;) she is in good order for her route, and is very convenient and comfortable in her cabin arrangements.

The Schooner Friendship, arrived from Cleveland, with Beef, Pork, Hams, &c.—[St. Catherines Chronicle.

We regret to learn that a sad accident hap pened at Williamstown last week, which deprived an amiable young woman of life. Miss Mc Lennan was the daughter of Mr. Farquhar Mc Lennan was the daughter of Mr. Farqubar Mc-Lennan of that place, and while proceeding from her father's residence to Lancaster, in a double waggen, acrompanied by three others, the hor-ses took fright and ran into the River au Raisin, where both horses and Miss McLennan were drowned; the remainder escaping with the greatest exertions.—{Cornwall Observer.

CASUALTIES .- On Wednesday last a person CASUALTIES.—On Wednesday last a person of the name of Edward White, a Brick-maker, and residing at the East end of the Town, committed suicide by hanging himself in his own house. On Thursday last a child about three years old in the same quarter of the Town was killed by the accidental discharge of a Gun—and yesterday morning a child belonging to Private Newton of the 14th Regiment was found drowned having fallen from the bed into a tub of water.—[Chronicle.

Sir James E. Alexander, and Mr. McGill, As sistant Surveyor, crossed over to Pointe Levy, this morning, to commence the survey of a grand military road of communication between Quebec and Halifax .- [Quebec Gazette

Communications

To the Editor of the Kingston Herald.

To the Editor of the Kingston Herold.

Dear Sir,—As the Editor of the Chronicle of Gazette has refused to insert the following Communication into the columns of that journal, I feel certain that you will have no hesitation in giving a Communication which regards the interests and feelings of a large portion of the community so much as it does, publicity in the columns of your respectable journal.

Yours, &c. PRESBYTERIANUS.

looked eagerly sheed at every turn of the road expecting momently to behold the fair figure.

But he was disappointed—Mabel's patiety care in the postern gates of the Castell, the priest was stated and the postern gates of the Castell, the priest was stall a good mile behind.

A ground of the guard was standing sentine at the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder. The most knew his near introvers, who as add; "fair introvers and the little mail-studied winder, leasting upon his statement of the little mail-studied winder. The most knew his near introvers, who had son in a quivelength of the little mail-studied winder. The most knew his near introvers of the little mail-studied winder, who had son in a quivelength of the winder of the little mail-studied winder. The little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special without the statement of the little was a special upon the occasion, the spirit of true loyalty which pervaded the meeting will be easily distinguished. Although, from the overwhelming majority of Reformers in this District, it may be consilered by some, that there is little use in our establishing associations of this sature, yet we say, let every Township have its own Society; in will have a salutary effect and tend to unite we who does not received and compels upwards of thirty thousand souls to worship God in the open air. The proud Baron of Buccleugh gives quarter to no man or woman will have a salutary effect and tend to unite with some conclusions of the little conclave of narrow minded ecclesiastics and laymen, now the sturdy apologist of a kindred fraternity. The tyrant of Suthernity and compels upwards of thirty thousand souls to worship God in the open air. S., of Reformers in this District, it may be consilored by some, that there is little use in our eited by some, that there is little use in our eited by some, that there is little use in our eited by some, that there is little use in our eited bishing associations of this sature, yet we say, let every Township have its own Society; in a land more closely, when the day arrives that we are to return a Member to represent us in Parliament.—[Peterboro Chronicle.

Drowned—On Thursday last, a young manamed Robert Brown, was accidentally drowned, at Mr. Benson's Mills.

We learn that the lad being rather sickly, and not able to work, walked along the fleme between the control of the covenanters. The Chronicle, it would appear to not able to work, walked along the fleme between the covenanters. The Chronicle, it would appear to not able to work, walked along the fleme between the covenanters. The Chronicle, it would appear to the covenanters. The Chronicle, it would appear and precipitated him into the current, where beyond the reach of all assistance he struggled brancher's hands. The Puseyites of England and the Erastians in Scotland play into one the afternation of the covenanters. The Chronicle, it would appear and the reach of all assistance he struggled brancher's hands. The Puseyites of England and the Erastians in Scotland play into one the another's hands. The Chronicle upholds in Canada the adherents of the unpopular minority, that minority who reviles and traduces avery continued to the constant of the coverance of the unpopular minority, that minority who reviles and traduces avery continued to the constant of the conclave of the clessiastics and laymen, now the sturdy apologist of a kindred fraternity. The tyrant of Suther-land compels unparted to the open air. The proud Baron of Buccleugh gives quarter to no man or woman who does not worship God as he wishes them, instead of worshipping as conscience dictates. Sir James Graham has placed the iron claws of the law with dreadful force on evangelical religio was Plake Fancis. All a cince the prospect of different and implicit, who were notating given the body, east of the forty word the body can of the same of the interpolation of the control of the contro

into play." If the publication of a few facts, of a few plain unvarnished truths, is likely to engender such feelings as you dread, it may be a pity, but still the truth ought to be told. In the ond truth will triumph; it will flouris' when the miserable whinings, narrow-mindedness and uncharitableness shall perish in their own inglorious lair. When Galileo published first those splendid and sublime fruths which rendered his name one of the most illustrious among men, the publication of them "brought into play the most bitter and uncharitable feeling" among the Revinquisitors and lay bigots of Florence, so much so that these Rev. fathers and pious laymen, the Trustees, no doubt, of the keys of Paith and Knowledge, closed the doors of their churches against Galileo as a heretic and publisher of dangerous doctr nes. But they, the Rev. fathers and pious trustees, among whom this bitter and uncharitable feeling was brought to play, where are they? Who were they? No one knows; they and their names have sunk together into an inglorious insignificance. The grave which received their bodies, swallowed up their names; while the name of him they persecuted, against whom they closed their church doors as a heretic and a disturber of established doctrines, flourishes in every country into which learning and science have penetrated, in all the splendor and glory with which comprehensive genius and rare intellect can invest the name of man. I do Trustees, no doubt, of the keys of Paith and Knowledge, closed the doors of their churches against Gailieo as a heretic and publisher of dangerous doctr nes. But they, the Rev. fathers and pious trustees, among whom this bitter and uncharitable feeling was brought to play, where are they? Who were they? No one knows; they and their names have sunk together into an inglorious insignificance. The grave which received their bodies, swallowed up their names; while the name of him they persecuted, against whom they closed their church doors as a heretic and a disturber of established doctrines, flourishes in every country into which learning and science have penetrated, in all the splendor and glory with which comprehensive genius and rare intellect can invest the name of man. I do not expect that Dr. Burns will ever arrive at the sage of Padua. But an honorable place in it he will unquestionably have, as long as the pulpit eloquence and literature of Scotland will occupy that standing which mankind assign to them. But what will become of those who closed the:

consciences and rights of the people comments of the pulpit I have heard Dr. Burns preach on Sunday evening, and were deeply impressed with the sublime Truths of Christianity. Which flowed so freely and earnestly from his lips, but again had we been a "Residuary" man, and listened in St. Andrew's Church to some allusions which were made, we would have been disposed to accuse the Session of gross partiality for granting the edifice to such a use." Such a paragraph as the above could colly emanate from the pen of a rampant Residuary, or an Erastian, which is the same thing, or a Puseyite, who in my hundle judgment is a more honest and usore arriable character than the Residuary or the Scottish Erastian. The Puseyite claims all power for the Church. The Scottish Erastian denies her any power, and surrenders every particle of spiritual independence into the merciful hands of Sir James Graham. The Dr. preached the sublime Truths of Christianity. The Editor of the Chronicle was deeply impressed with them; still he, the Editor, would not tolerate these truths to be proclaimed in St. Andrew's Church, because the author made allusion to the degraded state of the body from which he and five hundred of his pious fellow Divines had to leave a few days ago, and the allusion was a gentle one. The sublime Truths of Christianity are, it is too well known, a subordinate consideration to the Residu ry, and so with the Editor of the Chronicle was deeply impressed with them; at the sublime Truths of Christianity are, it is too well known, a subordinate consideration to the Residu ry, and so with the Editor of the Chronicle was deeply impressed with them; still he, the Editor, would not tolerate these truths to be proclaimed in St. Andrew's Church, because the author made allusion to the degraded state of the body from which he and five hundred of his pious fellow Divines had to leave a few days ago, and the allusion was a gentle one. The sublime Truths of Christianity are, it is too well known, a subordinate consideration to the R

ed state of the body from which he and five hundred of his pious fellow Divines had to leave a few days ago, and the allusion was a gentle one. The sublime Truths of Christianity are, it is too well known, a subordinate consideration to the Residu ry, and so with the Editor of the Chronicle according to the above paragraph.

I regret as much as any person to hear that "The Rev. Mr. Machar had been confined to his room, and often to his bed, with a serious illness, for more than a week before Dr. Burns' arrival, and that he is not yet so far recovered as to assume his pastoral duties." I think, if you had consulted prudence and friendship for the Rev. gentleman, whose name you have just mentioned, the less you would say about the matter the better, as by your zeal you might provoke Rev. gentleman, whose name you have just determined the better, as by your zeal you might provoke the publication of some matters of fact, of which you would not have much reason to be very proud. I understand the Rev. gentleman was in Church on Sunday; that he was at a funeral on Monday. He did not return Dr. Burus' visit, a visit at which it is well known in Rev. Doctormet with all the meckness, all the mildness and hospitality which the most rigid rules of international law itself could exoct. You say, you declared you publish these words, "When we consider that one of the implied, if not avoided objects, of Dr. B's visit, was to sow divisior in Mr. Machar's congregation, it is not to be wondered at if he should express his mind freely." The above tatement, if true, would render the Rev. Dr. char's congregation, it is not to be wondered at if he should express his mind freely." The above statement, if true, would render the Rev. Dr. statement, if true, would render the Kev. Dr.
Burns one of the most infamous men who ever
crossed the wide Atlantic. It is a bold assertion.
You, Sir, in saying "that the object of Dr.
Burns' visit to Kingston, was to sow division"
manifest an ardour not very commendable. You
do him gross and great injustice. You little know or
understand the high principles of honour and recunderstand the high principles of honour and recwhen some as you correctly state, gave veil titude which govern the large and enlightened mind of the good and venerable servant of God, the gentleman who made allusion "in the

You farther add "that no candid man who would calm'y consider the Rev. Mr. Machar's position, as an arbiter between different sections of his flock, could for one moment fault him for doing so." That is to say for being uncivil to Dr. Burns. There was no occasion for the Rev. gentleman being an arbiter at all. He might, it he thought proper so to do, call a meeting of the congregation, and relieved himself and his Elders, of much invidiousness, and avoided all the disatigration which they have created in the congregation. One hundred and eleven members and pew-holders requested the use of the Church. Was this requisition worthy of no consideration? Double that number would have signed it if thought necessary. The twelve Trustees and Elders, these truly wise, discreet, & prudent twelve, decided the matter, and a precious decision to them and him, they have made of it. Moving appeal had been made to the strongly excited feelings of the congregation, as might have been made while Dr. Burns was here. The Rev. gentle an might have the satisfaction of preaching to his faithful twelve, and a great number of empty benches.

"The Rev. Mr. Machar," you say, "has been harshly and nost unjustly dealt with." But by false proposition to assume," you state, "been false proposition to assu

sage of Padua. But an honorable place in it he will unquestionably have, as long as the pulpit eloquence and literature of Scotland will occupy that standing which mankind assign to them. But what will become of those who closed the doors of St. Andrew's Church against him? Will they share the fate of the inquisitionists of Florence? No, I do not think they will. They have signed a document; it may preserve their names as they ought to be preserved.

I tegret, as you have heard Dr. Burns plead the cause of the Free Church effectively, that it did not produce in your mind feelings different from those it has produced by your own version. I should like very much to know from what pulpit of the heard Dr. Burns indulging in withering sarcas.ns against the "Residuary." I have attended all his Sermons while in Kingston; I have heard the Dr. proclaim the Truth from the platform against this brick and mortar church. Sad and humiliating truths they were; but from the platform against the brick and mortar church. Sad and humiliating truths they were; but from the platform against the brick and mortar church. Sad and humiliating truths they were; but from the platform against the brick and mortar church. Sad and humiliating truths they were; but from the platform against the brick and mortar church. Sad and humiliating truths they were; but from the platform against the Box on the precise principle of liberality upon with the pulpit I have heard the Dr. proclaim the Gospel, and the Gospel only.

You say, "We heard Dr. Burns preach on Sunday evening, and were deeply impressed with the sublime Truthe of Christianity, which flowed as mortar from the sublime Truthe of Christianity, which flowed as mortar from the sublime Truthe of Christianity, which flowed and the cause of modern times? They have defined their intoncients, and the clouded intolerance and clearest instant antiquated intolerance which have clouded intolerance of modern times? They have defined ther in the doors of the Church against Dr. Burn flowed the doors o

to their charge.

You say "they, the Trustees had they sense not to swerve from it (that is from it position) by any temporany expediency" accuse those gentlemen of good reast really too much. Their dearest and man friends could not claim that credit for them. two days afterwards, when he found his file or thirty, had uncreased to FOUR HINNED AND SEVENTY. He adhered firmly, and as much good sense as the Trusteer, and as good has his firmness done him; so with a sapient Trustees. They took a certain poin and reckless of all consequences, they adher it. If they had been men of sense, as you them the great injustice to call them, they was have receded. They, and Sir James, seem he hitched in the same harness, governed by same feelings. The results in both care in he pretty much alike. In the one case a large scale, in the other on a small one.

your friends in their own house. You could bring a more conclusive proof to show their feeling of reprobation which exists in the whom you have so sorely calumniated, by publishing in the face of the world, that Dr. Burns came to "sow division" in Mr. Machar's congregation. Nothing was further from his heart.

You farther add "that no candid man who would calm'y consider the Rev. Mr. Machar's constitute of the Church would calm'y consider the Rev. Mr. Machar's closed the doors of that Church against the Societies are an arbitrary between different rections.

should cause a disruptic view of common sense, will hazard the opinion to topposition to the gene ind, and contrary to the in feelings, if the injudice ilders and Trustees to the gation would produce that which it has pro-ip extended disaffection a v extended disaffection as which will not subside common sense viewing I am afraid had but a sr nducting the operation of natter. So the less sa as far as they are conce w what earthly good con y closing the doors? Me of the Dr. would thus re here in a few days. It is Church, he will be so in Town. The peorefusing the Church will st us and the minister, a sisest plan is to give him neutreed. The people v and there will be an en and there will be an enonto, its Ministers and E and there will be an en onto, its Ministers and E-nisters and E-lders; Co ud E-ldets, have receiv-pen arms, and opened the ourses. Has there been e congregations? none es of Kingston imagine, gacity had been conce-mmunity believe the re-

stent with common sense a high handed step as the should cause a disruption

t has taken place at Hobourg, and what has fol-tins at those places, mig-expected, as that their eyes, place their ting light indeed. The ees and Elders at Kings;
be peace and prosperity
hose interest and well
to watch and protect, is.
Puseyite papers, such a
, and the cold hearted
ns will no doubt laud tl
and Trustees; but tl
of Scotland—the warm of Scotland—the warm
—every heart which co
of the noble sacrifice wh
land, in connexion with
—every professor of
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Christian in the land, ving judgment against th
rustees who have clo ndrew's Church against rustees and Elders, who in question, has disclu-mournful an exhibition. mournful an exhibition ity, if not fanaticism, at these modern days to ence to be holden answerable uncestand damage which pread disaffection and considerate and unwar that the little is except. ated authority in exclusion Andrew's Church, horbers and adherents of PRESB ton, April 29th, 1844. To the Editor of the Kings In the present controv s of St. Andrew's Chu

s of St. Andrew's Chrogregation, it is very hauted with both parties, nately termed, and I however much that has ian body. Yet I hope ans of hastening the furt so many, both member church, so much longed own that upwards of accommodation in that C time back deprived, on, as far as I have been ave found not a few why own views, which we at I believed to be an unit ult, from the Truste gregation, I cult though the explanations and to give lu a more clear had an opportunity of ource; and what I that every Presbyterian stand, where so many interested in interest in the service of the content of the service of the serv stand, where so many of interested in it; and my view. I thought the ty would at least wan what little I could give Church accommodation Church accommodationd, not stopping to enought, if their own consci so, and my own cannot id, then I should conde did and suffered from e if they had not stood s liberty, the eighteenth and forty three, of ave stood as much a bla he year. But I look up ndred and fifteen, as lig But this was for the h o return: I am as well ving, there would have or no thought of a sepa and that house that has mon means been opened. Surely our Trustees the wisdom of the congressibly the rulers, in A great part of the co A great part of the constant always the Comm he best navigator; and ild not think that Scote about the cause of a nation, Scotland has nations for the freed e, that our fathers and efend, aye and even they were two hundre we, their descendants proud of such a pare many in that churchwi g church at home, on a

many in that churchwile on the court of the es were not able to bes
y they, by the steps you
an, you would wish to
burch in Canada humb
here was none that rec
hat justice, although
—not for filthy lucre sa
rior to none, for althou
a should be acknowledg
believe that a Church
y or dependant on the st
its let her be supported
ny belief, to have purity
fficacious Clergy.

Tr. perhaps you will say ir, perhaps you will say-ion you can give? Real for after all that has been her are the only two; for a the main desire of all we ed on this at present, all

earnestly hope and per ould lay aside all angry for divine. A PRES

6, 1844

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