

REMITTANCES

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THE TRUE WITNESS
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1855.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Up to the time of going to press, the steamer now due, had not been telegraphed from New York; we have therefore, as yet, no confirmation of the reported destruction of Sweaborg and its defences. We fear that the successes of the Allies, in this quarter, have been a little exaggerated; and that though buildings, both public and private, may have been destroyed, the real defences of the place are still intact. At all events, it is a strange thing—if the fortifications were, as represented, totally demolished—that the Allied squadrons never approached within a distance of about two miles; but apparently hauled off, directly the gun and mortar boats had finished their part of the work.

The journals are taken up with details of the Queen's visit to Paris, and the magnificent preparations for her reception. From other parts of the Continent, the news is of little interest. Only we learn that the chivalrous government of Sardinia is prosecuting the war against the nuns with great success—breaking into convents, dragging the inmates from their beds, and valiantly expelling them from their own houses at the point of the bayonet. The local journals say that the people look on these atrocities of their ruffianly rulers with intense disgust; and that the brutal cruelty with which these poor inoffensive ladies have been treated, has aroused a strong feeling of sympathy for them, and of hatred towards their dastardly oppressors.

VISIT OF THE MONTGOMERY GUARD
FROM NEW YORK CITY.

We are indebted to the excellent report in the *Montreal Herald*, for the following account of the reception of the Montgomery Guard, and of the addresses delivered on the occasion:—

The New York Montgomery Guard, who arrived in this city on Tuesday on a visit, in compliance with an invitation from the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, met with a most cordial and gratifying reception. The Island wharf was crowded as early as 10 o'clock in the morning. At the landing place were assembled His Worship the Mayor, several members of the Corporation, both the Old and Young Men's St. Patrick's Associations, a detachment of the Montreal Royal Cavalry under the command of Captain Coursol—Major David not yet being able to mount his horse—the Water Police, the St. Patrick's and LeCompte's bands, and a large number of respectable citizens. At about a quarter to 11, the ferry boat, gaily decorated with flags, reached the wharf, the band of the Montgomery Guard, on board, playing a favorite Irish air, which was responded to by "Hail Columbia," executed by LeCompte's band. The guests were greeted with hearty, never-ending cheers, and conducted ashore. A procession was then formed, and all marched to the City Concert Hall. His Worship the Mayor, accompanied by members of the Corporation, and by the representatives of the St. Patrick's Associations, conducted Captain Murphy to the dais, opposite which the Montgomery Guard took their position, having their splendid band on their right, and the other bands on their left. His Worship then gave permission to the public to enter, and the spacious Hall was soon filled. After the band of the visitors had played our National Anthem in a very creditable style, and silence had been restored, His Worship addressed Captain Murphy and his gallant corps as follows:

Gentlemen.—This is the third time within the year that I have had the pleasure of welcoming the City Guards of New York. The first company was the Binger Guard, a fine body of very excellent men. A short time since it was a large company, the City Guard, under Captain Ferris. This was, likewise, a very respectable corps—both of these do honor to the metropolis of North America; and to-day it is my good fortune to address a still larger company, the *Montgomery Guard*, whose martial bearing would be creditable to the first cities of Europe. Fortunate is that community which can produce such an imposing, and, I feel convinced, such an efficient civic military force, were any unhappy exigencies to necessitate their taking up arms, in good earnest, in defence of peace and good order. Yeomanry, such as I see before me, may in good truth be called "I see country's friend."

I conceive it is the bounden duty of every citizen, every Christian, every good man, to use his best endeavors to maintain a kindly and brotherly feeling in the community; to attempt to smooth down the asperities of party feeling, and to conciliate every class. This is more especially incumbent upon every Magistrate, and as such, I shall not fail to persevere in the continuance of my duty; yes, and carry it further, too,

and extend it to every individual of any importance who may visit Montreal; and, more especially, to corps or parties, which have the appearance of representing any city or body of citizens, or who may seem to represent a city or community of any importance. Not only among ourselves should the best feeling be cultivated, but also with strangers; this peace, harmony and one common sentiment of good fellowship, should pervade society all over, and every where? I have I trust given such palpable evidence of this feeling towards our New York friends who have of late visited us, that on any future occasion no effort or display can be required to prove how happy the citizens of Montreal are to receive their friends and neighbors.

You have been invited to our city by a number of our respectable and much esteemed Irish friends, who like yourselves, hail from the Emerald Isle—a land however beautifully gifted by Nature, and it is so in a peculiar manner, is still more so by the peculiar character of its soil. Where can we go without meeting with a jovial and energetic Irishman? Who, more than they, have taken a share—yes, a full share—in all the battles in which England has been engaged?—none more ready—none more devoted; and this sometimes under circumstances well calculated to cool the ardor of a less warm-hearted and courageous people. They seem to forget their own country, when the great empire of which it forms so conspicuous a part, needs their strong, their irresistible arm. The Irishman maintains his character wherever he goes; and I beg to assure you—the Montgomery Guards—that your brethren, who form so valuable and conspicuous a part of our community, have not degenerated—are no stigma on the land of their fathers. They are industrious—nay, hard-working, saving, and ever ready to discharge their duty as good subjects and good citizens. And I am most happy to be able to say, that the whole society here is on the best terms. There is no exclusion—no proscription—no persecution, either on account of creed or country. We have our political (elective) contests here, as elsewhere; but it is no crime to be a party man—nor to be faithful to those principles a man truly believes to be correct, and for the common good. Though we may differ strongly on such occasions, yet bad and bitter feeling is not carried into private life. No combination, no party can exist here, which would by the narrowest, the basest motives strive to establish a system of exclusion and proscription of all others but themselves. In this happy land, English, Scotch, Irish, French—yes, people of every nation, live in peace and harmony, while each is strongly striving to better his own personal condition, and that of those, whom the noblest instincts of our nature make even dearer to us than we are to ourselves, he interferes not with others.

Yes, the stranger, if he be but civil, disposed to labor, and yield obedience to the laws, is sure in Canada to do well, if not to thrive and prosper, and even attain distinction and respect. There is space enough in our extensive country for countless myriads—all are acceptable—all will meet with a hearty welcome—none to upbraid him wherever he may hail from, provided he be honest and well behaved, and well disposed. And he is assured that the constitution and its servants will not only protect him against evil, unrighteous condemnations—keep him safe from malice—but will vigorously "avenge his wrongs." The stranger, if at all deserving, or appearing so, is at once admitted into the great Canadian family. Though a man may be poor, destitute, and in need, yet do we say with the noble-hearted Scotch Bard—

"A man's a man for a' that."

Once more, gentlemen, permit me to offer you a most cordial, a most brotherly welcome, and to wish that your visit to Canada may be as agreeable to yourselves, as it is most gratifying to us all here, and, we are sure, everywhere else in Canada.

After his Worship, whose address was frequently interrupted by tremendous cheering,

B. Devlin, Esq., on behalf of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association, addressed our guests as follows:—

To Captain Murphy and the Members of the Montgomery Guard of New York.

Gentlemen,—In the name of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association I have the honor to congratulate you on your safe arrival in Montreal, and on their behalf, to tender you a *cord mille faillie*. In addition to the pleasure and information the Association must derive from your acquaintance, they cannot but feel that the present is a fitting occasion to convey through you to your countrymen in the United States a just appreciation of the social happiness, industrial prosperity, and political freedom, which have elevated this country to the enviable position it now enjoys. Here, we beg to assure you, well-directed labor finds its true reward; here, genius meets no obstacle to retard its progress; here, while the Majesty of the law casts its protecting shield over the life and property of the citizen—punishing the guilty and defending the innocent—freedom of action and liberty of conscience are guaranteed to every member of the human family, irrespective of creed, race, or nationality.

In the midst, however, of all the advantages which these blessings confer on us, we are not the less mindful of the welfare of our countrymen in other places, very many of whom, we regret to say, are less happily situated. We, however, trusting in the goodness of an all-wise Providence, hope that the liberty which prevails in Canada, and which we recognize as the birth-right of every man, will not long be denied them, no matter how obnoxious may be considered their faith, nor how distasteful their country. Should, notwithstanding, unbridled passion, or unmerited persecution, jeopardize the existence of these invaluable rights, you will be gratified to know that here the unhappy victim can find a hospitable home, which, thanks to the benign spirit of our institutions, and the justice of our co-patriots, never can be desecrated by the hand of despotism.

The reception with which you have been met to-day, by all classes of our citizens, must prove that we recognize in you the embodiment of those principles so dear to all our breasts—principles so ably enunciated by the immortal Washington, and consecrated by the death of the illustrious Montgomery, whose bravery proves him to have been a soldier, and whose humanity proves him to have been a Christian. Believing then that you will ever imitate the glorious example of those great men, and that you will never forfeit the proud position you have so deservedly attained, nor forget the obligations which your nationality imposes, I again bid you welcome to our city, with the sincere hope, that, upon your return to New

York, you will carry with you such recollections of your visit as will induce you to afford as the pleasure of again testifying how highly we estimate your character, and how anxious we are to cement the fraternal bond, which, under all circumstances should unite the descendants of one common country.

B. DEVLIN,

President.

P. J. FOGARTY,

Secretary.

On behalf of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association.

W. P. Bartley, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, also addressed a few appropriate words to Captain Murphy, who responded to each of the addresses, returning thanks, on his behalf and on behalf of the Montgomery Guard, for the handsome manner in which they had been received by the Montrealers.

His Worship the Mayor took also occasion to tender his thanks, in the name of the City of Montreal, to Major David, of the Montreal Royal Cavalry, who was present on the dais, for the gallant demeanor of his corps on this and on previous occasions.

The Major acknowledged the compliment in appropriate terms.

Several cheers were then proposed and heartily given, for the Queen, his Worship, the Montgomery Guard, their Captain, the Irish residents in the States, etc.

Our guests then marched again through the streets, escorted by the Cavalry, the representatives of the St. Patrick's Association, and the different Bands, to the Franklin House, where an excellent lunch had been provided for them, by Mr. Councillor Ryan, the able and efficient landlord.

After due justice had been done to the good things on the table, the following toasts were given and heartily responded to by the company:

By Mr. B. Devlin, President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association:—

"The President of the United States."

Captain Murphy, of the Montgomery Guard, returned thanks in a few appropriate words, and concluded by proposing the health of "Her Majesty, the Queen," which, we need not say, was most enthusiastically drunk by the Company. The succeeding toasts, given by Mr. Devlin, His Worship the Mayor, Mr. Dogherty, the Vice President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Society, and Mr. Kinnear, were, "Captain Murphy and the Montgomery Guard," "Major David and the Montreal Cavalry," "His Worship the Mayor and Corporation of Montreal," "Mr. Devlin and the Young Men's St. Patrick's Society," "The Press of Montreal," and "Our Guests," all which were warmly received and heartily responded to by the gentlemen more particularly referred to. Nothing could exceed the harmony and temperate joviality of the symposium, after which the guests and their entertainers dispersed, some for a ride round the mountain, and others for a stroll in the environs of the city.

The Montgomery Guard are a very fine corps; the men are all stout and able-bodied and have a martial appearance. They muster from sixty to seventy rank and file, including their splendid band who alone consist of about twenty-four men. Their uniform is very handsome, of dark green cloth, and their grenadier caps became them very well indeed.

In the evening a grand ball came off with great eclat in the City Concert Hall, in honour of the distinguished visitors, who had thus an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Montreal's fair daughters. Prince's and Maffre's bands were in attendance and played in their usual good style. The interest of the Ball was much enhanced by the visit of His Excellency the Governor of the State of New York, Mr. Clarke, who arrived at the City Concert Hall at about 11 o'clock, and was introduced to those present by B. Devlin, Esq., President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association.

On Wednesday, a grand pic-nic in the pleasant grounds of M. Guilbault was the order of the day, to which large crowds of our citizens did ample justice. The Bands of the Montgomery Guard, St. Patrick's, LeCompte's, Hardy's, and the German Band, were in attendance, and with their enlivening strains contributed greatly to the day's enjoyment. Dancing commenced at an early hour, and was kept up with great spirit till late in the afternoon, when our gallant visitors retired, in order to assist at the evening's theatrical representations, to which they had been invited by Mr. Buckland, the lessee and manager of the Theatre Royal.

On Thursday morning, the Guard started for Quebec, whence they will return to-night, in time for a grand display of Fire-works at Guilbault's gardens, which will be given in honor of our guests. On Saturday, they will return to New York.

We cannot omit to notice the two splendid standards which the Guards carried with them; and one in particular—a green silk banner—on one side of which was the harp of Erin; on the reverse, the Stars and Stripes.

The Young Men St. Patrick's Association deserve all praise for the excellence of their arrangements, and the pains taken to contribute to the accommodation of our visitors and the public. We trust that the Montgomery Guard have been well pleased with their visit to this part of Her Majesty's dominions; and that they may carry back with them to New York pleasant reminiscences of the bright eyes of the fair daughters of Erin, who have made Canada their home.

"I SMELL A RAT."

The rebuke administered a few weeks ago by the *Montreal Witness* to the secular press of Montreal for its "general ungodliness," and its indifference to the cause of vital religion as expounded in the tabernacle of the Little Bethel which he frequents, has

we regret to say it, been barren of results. Still the secular press aforesaid pursues its unrighteous course, to the great sorrow, and bitter indignation of our evangelical cotemporary. It is getting worse and worse every day; and, unmindful of the remonstrances of the *Montreal Witness*, deaf to his solemn warnings, has actually, on several occasions of late, presumed to criticise his motives, and to pass a severe judgment upon his conduct. If this is not blasphemy, it certainly seems a very close approach to it.

Foremost amongst these hardened sinners stands the *Pilot*, who openly taxes the *Montreal Witness* with uncharitableness, and sectarian bigotry; and more than insinuates—oh the ungodliness of this secular journal!—that his—the *Witness*'—sanctity is only affected. We tremble as we quote the words of our audacious secular cotemporary:—

"The *Montreal Witness* claims to be not merely a Protestant journal but a *Christian Journal*; in other words, the conductors of that print affect an ardent desire to promote true religion—godliness or God-likeness. If our cotemporary did not make large pretensions to piety, but contented himself with advocating and defending the theory of his faith, we might be disposed to pass over the frequent exhibitions of uncharitableness and evil surmises which adorn its columns; but a party who preaches ought to practice, and as we hold the spirit of the *Witness* to be altogether inconsistent with the teachings of the Great Master, we can feel but little respect for its affected sanctity. A few days ago we recorded the fact that the Pope had shown a mark of favor to the Hon. Charles Wilson, our late Mayor, as an acknowledgement of his civilities to Monsignor Bedini, the Papal Envoy, who visited this city in 1853. Now we believe Mr. Wilson to be a conscientious Roman Catholic, and we judge that a person placed in the position he then was, would have been wanting in moral courage, if, for fear of the carping of such papers as the *Witness*, he had failed to show, to one of the highest dignitaries of the Church he solemnly believes to be the true Christian Church, those hospitalities which his ample means and admitted liberality on other occasions indicated as appropriate. For our expression of pleasure that the Pope should have bestowed an honor upon Mr. Wilson, the *Witness* sneers at us as anything but a pious way. The gall and wormwood of sectarian bigotry exude from his brief comment, and, dark insinuations of sinister designs on the part of Rome, are, as usual, offered. So much for the charity that 'thinketh no evil.'—*Pilot*.

Yes, these are the terms in which the *Pilot*, a stranger to vital religion, presumes to address the righteous *Witness*, the indefatigable and lynx-eyed watchman on the towers of our Zion. And why? wherefore this ebullition of wrath on the part of the *Pilot*? Because the *Witness*, with his usual sagacity, has detected in the simple decoration just conferred by the blood-thirsty Pope of Rome upon the ex-Mayor of Montreal, a monstrous design against the liberties of the Protestant people of this Continent; and because he is prompt to warn his fellow-worshippers of the dangers that menace them. In the beautiful, but somewhat figurative language of an eminent pleader at the Old Bailey, the *Witness* cries out from the top of his tower, whence day and night he keeps watch over this our Israel—"I smell a rat! I see it brewing in the storm; and I will crush it in the bud!"

The "rat" which our saintly cotemporary smells is this—The honors conferred by the "Man of Sin" upon the Hon. C. Wilson are not, as the *Pilot* wickedly pretends, intended as a graceful acknowledgment of the courteous reception given to Mgr. Bedini, the Papal Nuncio, by the City of Montreal in the person of its chief magistrate—but rather as a reward for his shooting Protestant citizens on the occasion of the Garazzi riots, and as an encouragement to all Popish Mayors in Canada, or elsewhere, to go and do likewise. "Why?"—asks the *Witness*, by way of crushing his rat in the bud—"why then is the latter—the Hon. C. Wilson—selected for special honor? There must evidently be some other cause than the one mentioned by the *Pilot*, and that cause will be readily surmised by our readers—Rome is ever the same." Oh keen sighted *Montreal Witness*!

What the *Witness* thus darkly and mysteriously insinuates, the *Quebec Gazette*—another Protestant and evangelical journal of a similar stamp—more directly asserts. The latter very honorable and truth-loving paper openly gives expression to its opinions in the following terms:—

"In the case of the *Honourable* Charles Wilson, late Mayor of Montreal, it has pleased His Holiness to assign the hospitalities offered to Mgr. Bedini as the pretext for conferring upon that individual some trumpery order not worth more than the value of the wax which forms the seal. But the cause, Protestants of Lower Canada, of America, of Great Britain, of Germany, Sweden and Denmark—the cause is quite another thing. It is the zeal of Mr. Wilson in favor of mother church which is the cause. It is the blood of our Protestant brethren, shed at the door of Zion Church, which smells sweet in the nostrils of the Pope and excites his gratitude. It is the death of our brethren by the fire of the royal forces, under the orders of this 'distinguished citizen,' which has elicited this mark of papal favor—this truly popish recompense. It is meant to stimulate the same zeal, to obtain the same results."—*Quebec Gazette*.

Here then we have the explanation of the dark hints, and innuendoes of the charitably-minded editor of the *Montreal Witness*. They mean—first—that Mr. Wilson, as Mayor of Montreal, did deliberately, and from sectarian motives, cause the death of his Protestant fellow-citizens; secondly—that for so doing the bloody Pope of Rome has selected him as a fitting subject for special and unusual honors.—This explanation the *Quebec Gazette* fully accepts, and endorses as the truth.

We are not about to attempt a refutation of these malignant libels upon the Sovereign Pontiff, and a respected fellow-citizen. If any one is fool enough to believe, or liar enough to assert, that the latter intentionally caused the death of any of his Protestant fellow-citizens, or that Pius the IX. would reward him for so doing, it would be as vain to try to convince the one of his error, as it would be to appeal to the honorable and gentlemanly feelings of the other. Besides, there are not ten persons in all Canada who believe the monstrous story. Nay, whilst giving utterance to it, the editors of the *Montreal Witness* and the *Quebec Gazette* know, and every body knows that they know, that they—the editors aforesaid—are giving utterance to a malicious and deliberate lie. There is not in Canada a Protestant who is not perfectly satisfied in his own mind, that Mr.