

I have here another little book, and it is not "Fox's Book of Martyr's" either, for it bears the imprimatur of several Catholic Archbishops and Bishops. In this book I find something which might well and profitably engage Father Dixon's attention for a little while:

"Q—What is forbidden in the eighth commandment?

A—The eighth commandment forbids all false testimonies, rash judgments and lies.

Q—What is commanded by the eighth commandment?

A—It commands us to speak of others with justice and charity, as we would be glad they did speak of us; and to witness the truth in all things.

Q—What must they do who have given false evidence against a neighbor, or have spoken ill of him, or injured his character in any respect?

A—They must repair the injury done him, as far as they are able, and make him satisfaction by restoring his good name as soon as possible, otherwise the sin will not be forgiven him."

If Father Dixon *could* shew that in some solitary case a man had been ordained to the ministry who had repudiated the doctrine of Christ's Divinity, or if he *could* prove that some particular College had transgressed in this direction, *even that* would not justify him in making his sweeping and unwarrantable charge. I might here quote from a Catholic paper recently published which makes a very refreshing admission: "If they read but the names of a few unworthy Popes, why be silent with regard to the great majority of St. Peter's successors who have been the most potent religious and moral forces of the world?" A very fair proposition indeed. Father Dixon rolls his abominable slander under his tongue as a delicious morsel but he forgets the words of the wise man, "the bread of deceit (lying) is sweet unto a man, but afterward his mouth shall be filled with gravel." He can however hurt no one but himself by his false statements. I could not help thinking, in this connection, of the experience of a Canadian clergyman in London, when making his first visit to the Old Country. One Sunday afternoon he heard a man in Hyde Park denouncing the King, the Monarchy and the government generally. Turning to a gentleman standing near, the clergyman expressed surprise that such damnable treason could be tolerated; with a smile the gentleman replied, "Oh don't you know, it does him a lot of good and it don't hurt the Empire."