

g, or sister,  
the fear that  
in order for  
; and with-  
grave where  
oppressor."

glad to hear  
the reverend  
he sympa-  
-ject, let me  
reached in  
and regarded  
in which a  
with, redolent  
and unblush-

of the cloth  
their admiri-  
rebellion has  
fallen angels."  
o have pro-  
ted the most  
telling their  
the cause of  
in passport  
how those  
ry to  
of war."

uffian packs  
mise them,  
e Southern  
the smoking  
-the more  
ophan's cries  
if they shed  
a of endless

of Northern  
der my per-  
on. I have  
row a robe  
of Christ  
hours," as  
it. I have  
case how-  
was not an  
s from the  
e owner, of  
known still  
upon whose  
to be openly  
blic streets,  
and to be at  
the same  
against disci-  
plinal.

edge of the  
th for "the  
an English  
in the wake  
nd up. And,  
month's resi-

ance in the Confederacy, following twelve  
year's residence in Virginia, have furnished  
me with no evidence of this kind, nor of any-  
thing like it.

Some profanity, it is true, I heard of, and  
witnessed, among the soldiers. But, im-  
morally among the officers, in my experience,  
was rare, among the chaplains, *unknown*.  
Those of the officers whom I know were gen-  
tlemen; those of the chaplains, hard-working,  
God-fearing, earnest men, zealous, and unflin-  
ging in the cause of their Master.

Now is it not somewhat strange that "the  
just cause" affords no happier illustrations—or  
at least is very fertile of such as I have men-  
tioned, while (what I must suppose Mr. Hole  
regards as) the rebellious and infamous South  
may claim a first rank among the recognized  
nations of the earth, not only for able States-  
men, and Generals—speaking from a mere  
worldly point of view—but also for men who  
professedly act with the fear of the Almighty  
God before their eyes, and with a constant  
appeal to His Justice?

The rector of "Washford Pyne" will under-  
stand that his short letter is not regarded by  
me as of sufficient importance to call for this  
long reply, were it not that I wish to avail  
myself of this mode of appealing to the honor  
and good feeling of English churchmen, in be-  
half of a greatly oppressed and much suffering  
people. Glad in heart am I to infer, from  
Mr. Hole's letter, that, although the English  
Clergy may not be "unanimously on the side  
of the South," yet they are so nearly so as to  
call for his individual protest. I only pray,  
from my soul, that that protest may prove of  
small avail in gaining converts to his "just  
cause." And I pray further for his own  
speedy conversion to the side of the noble  
South: which conversion I would insure, for  
a small amount, were he to be subjected,  
even for a brief space, to the irresponsible  
atrocities of the people he admires, under the  
auspices of a Pope, a Milroy, a Burnside, or  
a Butler.

Finally, I would recommend the rector of  
"Washford Pyne" to read and study with  
care, that admirable letter of Mr. Beresford—  
Hole in the same number of *The Guardian*  
in which *his* sees the light. There is the view  
of a master-mind which looks at things un-  
distorted by any such medium of fanaticism  
as that which seems to act on the vital  
organs of Mr. Hole, and Mr. Neale, and those  
exceptional others, whosoever they may be,  
who stand forth such valiant champions for  
"The Justice of the cause of the North."

Ye freemen of England, call that cause,  
"lust of power," "grasping ambition, or  
mercenary cupidity of unscrupulous poli-

ticians," "oppression," "tyranny," despot-  
ism of "execrable vulgarity," but in the  
name of Heaven, profane not a revered and  
sacred word, by calling it "*justice*."

.....

Canada West, Sept. 8th, 1863.

To the Editor of "*The Guardian*."

SIR,

Your issue of Sept. 2nd, 1863, contains  
a letter from the Rev. J. M. Neale, of "Sack-  
ville College," in answer to that of Mr.  
Beresford-Hope on "The Church in the Con-  
federate States."

With the argument of Mr. Neale, I have  
now nothing to do. I consider Mr. Hope  
much more competent to treat of such mat-  
ters than either Mr. Neale, or your humble  
servant. If he thinks the captious objections  
of Mr. Neale worth noticing, he will do so  
effectually, and to him I leave it.

But, there is one passage of Mr. Neale's  
letter which I cannot permit to pass without  
comment. It is that in which he quotes from  
some Col. Estlin "a soldier of fortune," and,  
as such of course, worthy of all credit.

This Col. Estlin asserts that the Churches  
in Richmond were withheld from being used  
as hospitals for Confederate soldiers, and that  
the Clergymen of what Mr. Neale facetiously  
calls Mr. Hope's "beloved Southern Church,"  
were shamefully and brutally negligent of  
the wants and comforts of the wounded and  
dying men.

Now this I pronounce to be *intensely* and  
*utterly* false. And I call upon you, in com-  
mon justice, to permit me to correct the  
misstatement.

I am intimately acquainted with the city of  
Richmond, and with every Episcopal Clergy-  
man therein. I was in the city only a short  
six weeks before the disastrous retreat of the  
Federals from the Chickahominy; and I  
am ready to pledge my most solemn oath  
that, to my personal knowledge, the clergy of  
the city, and Bishop Johns at their head, were  
zealously, and unflinchingly engaged in visiting  
the hospitals of the city, of which there were  
many. I know also that two clergymen were  
appointed by the Episcopal Church, whose  
sole business it was to go from hospital to  
hospital, day and night, as occasion demanded  
to minister to the wants and comforts of the  
sufferers.