

Catholic Church, become occupied by a respectable Catholic.

On this last twelfth of July the remains of the nation walked as usual: but our Catholics, more obedient than ever to the voice of their pastor, absented themselves wholly from the ridiculous parade. Only a few old women were seen looting and laughing at the Dutch deliverer and his bloody boys, as they passed along. But strange to tell! this is but the twenty-fifth of the same month of July; and already their *right worshipful* D. G. M. Richard Matthews, a stout and healthy young man; their standard bearer also; and three or four other remarkable characters, who figured in their contemptible group, are already in eternity: while of our very numerous Catholic population not one in town or country is found missing. *Revenge is mine says the Lord, and I will repay in due season: that their foot may slide. The day of destruction is at hand, and the time makes haste to come.* Deuteronomy, chapter 32. verse 35.

BIBLICAL NOTICES AND EXPLANATIONS.

Continued

THE BOOK OF JOB.

Chapter 38.—In this chapter, the sublimest in his book; where the Almighty speaks in a strain becoming his infinite dignity; we are given to understand, verse 7, that the Angels called the *morning stars, and the sons of God*, were present at the creation of our material world and that consequently they were created before us, the spiritual creature preceding the corporeal one.

Chapter 39.—Verse 31.—*Spoken inconsiderately.* If we discuss all Job's words, saith St. Gregory, we shall find nothing impiously spoken; as may be gathered from the words of the Lord himself, Ch. 42, v. 7, 8. But what was reprehensible in him, was the manner of expressing himself at times, speaking too much of his own affliction, and too little of God's goodness towards him, which here he acknowledges as *inconsiderate*.—D. B.

Chapter 40. V. 10.—*Behemoth*; in Hebrew, Behema, which signifies in general an animal.—Many authors explain that here it is put for the elephant.—D. B.

Verse 14.—*He is the beginning of the ways of God, who made him; he will apply his sword.*—That is, he is the first, or the greatest and strongest of animals created. His sword, if the elephant, is his proboscis; if, as some think, the rhinoceros, his horn.

Verse 20.—*Leviathan*; the whale, or some sea monster.—D. B.

Chapter 41. Verse 16.—*Angels.* ELIM, Hebrew; which signifies here the mighty; the most valiant shall fear this monstrous fish: and in their ear shall purify, that is, bless themselves.—D. B.

Verse 21.—*The beams of the sun shall be under him, and he shall straw gold under his mire.*—This alludes to the beamy transparency of the briny deep, and its phosphoric corruscations, as he moves along in it.

Verse 23.—*A path shall shine after him, and he shall esteem the deep, as growing old.* His track in the waters is remarked by the phosphoric brightness; and with the froth which he excites, he makes the deep hoary.

Verse 25.—*He is king, &c.* He is superior in strength to all that are great and strong amongst living creatures. Mystically, this is understood of the devil, who is king over all the proud.—D. B.

Chapter 42. V. 8.—*And my servant Job shall pray for you. His face I will accept, that folly*

be not imputed to you. We see here how powerful and prevalent the prayers of the just are with God in behalf of the sinner.

End of the Book of Job.

AU PUBLIC.

Les pseumes, aux quels nous voila arrives dans le cours de nos explications Bibliques; etant une portion si importante et interessante de l'écriture Sainte; nous voudrions en presenter a nos lecteurs un commentaire plus choisi et etudie; ce que, pour le moment, nous ne scouons realizer a notre plein et entiere satisfaction. En cessant donc pour un temps, de continuer nos explications de la Bible: nous esperons pouvoir avec avantage les recommencer dans notre second volume; s'il paroît que nous puissions hazarder la continuation de notre periodique. ce qui depend de l'exactitude avec laquelle les abonnements sont remis au publicateur. Can, quelque disposes que nous soyons a dedier nos veis gratuits et sans retour isbas, a l'instruction publique, et a la defence de la religion: nous ne nous trouvons pas a meme de souffrir une si grande perte annuelle en supplant le defaut des paiements a l'Imprimeur, au fournisseur, et a la poste, pour la publication la moins dispendieuse qu'on puisse nommer.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Psalms, at which we are now arrived in our *Biblical Notices and explanations*, are so important and interesting a portion of the inspired writings; that we could wish to give a more choice & studied commentary upon them, than we can well at present accomplish. We must therefore suspend for a while our scriptural notes; which we intend renewing in our second volume: should we be induced to continue the publication. This, however, entirely depends on the exactness, with which the subscriptions are remitted to the publisher: for, though willing to yield, as we have hitherto done, even single handed, our labours GRATIS to the public in the cause of truth; we cannot afford to be at so very considerable a yearly loss, to make up the defalcation of payments to the Printer of the cheapest periodical in existence.

THE EDITOR.

IGNORANCE AND THE VICES.

A M. S. POEM,

Man's will, by sin unbing'd, and off the poise,
All prone inclin'd to earthly vanities,
Now spurns the understanding's wholesome sway,
Nor, but th' unruly passions, loves t' obey.
These, therefore, so that rule the subject will,
Does ignorance strive with all her witching skill
To win associates in her dire design;
And make in man's destruction plann'd combine.
Nor vain her hellish art th' Enchantress plies,
Till man, thus self-betray'd, her prey she spies.

For such, her purpose, from their dark retreat
The vices all she conjures up to meet:
Some passion each with corresponding wile
T' entice, and from its lawful end beguile.
Straight at her potent summons these attend,
Prepar'd where'er she bids, their course to bend,
A monstrous group, disgusting, if survey'd
In all their native hideousness display'd:
But at her touch their brutal shapes obscene
To forms alluring turn'd are wondrous seen.

First pride aspiring, lordliest of the band;
Who brooks no rival, and affects command:
Of wealth and pow'r with emblems dazzling shone;
Gold, purple, gems, the sceptre and the crown.

With vacant gaze, and self-complacent mien,
An idiot female form is near him seen:
All whimsically deck'd in trappings fine,
Her haughty mimic'd lord she strives t' entwine,
On wealthy purblind doltishness, 'tis thought,
His Imp, this crazy creature he begot:
And, though by all she's scouted and despis'd,

Her aid, not mean, is by th' Enchantress priz'd,
All o'er our globe, as vanity, she's known;
The vice most with our kind familiar grown.

'Tis she fashion leads, and gives the tone
Down to the lowliest cottage from the throne,
By her we're taught ignoble worth to scorn,
And prize each booby thing, if noobly born.
To boast our ancestry; and backwards trace
Of puff'd progenitors a ruffian race.
As if not all a higher blazon'd name,
And far remoter origin might claim.

To her its birth th' heraldic science owes,
Which pedigree or feign'd, or real shews;
Th' armorial coat and crest, authentic vouch'd;
With motto quaint, in antique jargon couch'd.
Each vot'ry's furniture with such she emears;
And of his prowess painted trophies rears:
Trophies of prowess oft'ner bought than won:
Forg'd, as a Duke's, to grace a Drayman's son.

Then mid't her fav'rite worthies oft she flings
Gay gilded crosses, stars and silken strings,
As in the scramble caught, each toy they take,
And wear the gilded gewgaw for her sake.

On some such high-blown titles she bestows,
As if but meant their frailty to expose.
A Demon's jest severe on humankind,
To urge our mortal race, so weak and blind,
To such presumptuous and absurd extreme,
As ev'n t' usurp God's attributes supreme:
Most high and mighty; excellent; sublime!
'Tis worse than folly this; 'tis downright crime.
Into such guilty fool'ries by her wiles
The hellish Imp unthinking man beguils.

Of rivalry as jealous as her sire,
On such pretence she quarrels walks and ire,
Chief'mong the fair and but for trifles all;
Yet ending oft in horrors that appal.
Hence *Eligette* was form'd, her code of laws,
Which all her vot'ries awes.
Close by her sire the gawdy phantom stands,
Prepar'd to execute her Queen's commands.

To be continued

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