CHAPTER XX -CONTINUED.

Tighe jumped to his feet, his features undergoing a series of most comical contortions, which were intended to express his intense satisfaction and delight. It was with difficulty he refrained from giving utterance to a loud. express his intense satisfaction and delight. It was with difficulty he refrained from giving utterance to a loud, wild cheer, the manner in which he usually manifested his joy. "Be the powers, but the saints thimsels' are helpin' me; was I iver in such luck afore! Corny, don't you see how I'll manage now i You'll write a note to Mr. Maloney, Ned Maloney, the ould miser, imitatin' this handwriten' as if it kem from Carther, an' you'll mintion me in it; you'll not say a word o' Rick o' the Hills, but you'll jist bid ould Maloney to give up the horse to me care, an' I'll bring him up here, and stable him till the race comes off; an' tare an' ages, but that will be the race to knock the soight out o' Morty Carther's eyes whin he hears o' it! are you comprehindin', Corny?"

Corny nodded.

"Well, do you set to work at once at the writin', an' I'll run down to the quarthermasther an' tell him to inter his horse an' nis rider as quick as he places. But what'll be the name o' the horse!"

"Timothy," suggested Corny.
"Timothy!" contemptuously echoed
Tighe," "that's too small entoirely. No; we'll give him one o' the classical names out o' the history o' Ireland—a name

out o' the history o' Ireland—a name that manes somethin'."

"Brian Boru," ventured Corny.

"That will do," answered Tighe; then he continued: "An' the rider'il be meeel', Timothy O'Carmody; for there's mothin' like havin' an O or a Mac a'ore the first letther o' yer name; it gives one a big feelin', a sinse o' importhance."

Corny nodded, and Tighe, having satisfied himself that the boy was peacefully sleeping, departed on his errand, followed by Shaun. Scarcely an hour elasped when the bark of the dog in the passage leading to Mr. O'Toole's chamber

passage leading to Mr. O'Toole's chamber anounced Tighe's return. He was in the same state of joyful excitement in which he had departed, having seen Mr. Garfield, and having delighted that gen tieman with the tidings he had brought, and he had received in return from the grateful quartermaster an assurance that the latter would make every effort to afford Carroll O'Donoghue an interview

with his friends.

"An' now, have you the note ready for ould Maloney?" asked Tighe.

"I have," answered Corny, proceeding ing to read from a half sheet of letter-

MALONEY :- I have decided to "MR MALONEY:—I have decided to
go to Dublin, and the sooner, the better
it will be for my own interests; consequently I won't be able to go down for
the horse as I promised, but I send you,
in my place, Tighe a Vohr, and you know
as well as I do the divil a better judge of
horse flesh in the county. He will
bring (Charmer) up here and see that he

Be me sowl, Corny, but the lolke o'you for a letther writer isn't in the country!" and Tighe gazed with delighted admiration at the litte man. "Me mother missed it entoirely," he continued, "whin she did'nt become Mrs.

which bound his head,
"He's as purty as a pitcher," said Tighe

softly to Corny, who had also noiselessly approached, "and you'll moind him well, Corny av coorse, if he should get worse, you'll have to call in one o' thim mur-therin' docthors; an' I suppose, too, the mainit he can sthir at all be'll be for makin' his way to Father O'Connor. Thry an' kape him anyway till I get back."

Corny promised; indeed the little man, to use one of his own expressions, was so wedded to Tighe's interests now

labor in his service.

"Supposing Maloney should refuse you the horse," said Corny, as Tighe stood on the threshold ready to depart.

"Supposin' he did," repeated Tighe,
do you think his refusal'd bother me? not the laste bit. I win through bolts in' bars afore whin I was in a loike scrape, an' now that I know ould Maloney has a horse in trim for the race, an' that ould Carther is safe in Dublin. the divil himsel' wouldn't stop me gettin' possession o' the baste for the day o' the ride."

Will you stable him at Blenner's?

asked Corny again.
"Faix, I will not," was the reply. "I t stable him where the eyes o' iver sportin' man in the town'd be on him sportin' man in the town'd be on him, au' mebbe to have somethin' thranspire to show thim the decavin' game I'm playin'? No, Corny; I have more gump-tion than that. I'll stable him outside the town intoirely, where no one'll be the wiser, an' where I can go ivery day an' get acquainted wid him, an' foind out his wake pints, an' larn if he has any thricks. An' there's another thing, his wake pints, an' larn if he has any thricks. An' there's another thing, Oorny, I'll have to attind to, an' that's Joe Canty. He'll be expectin' the horse, I suppose, an' tatther an' ages! mebbe he'd be goin' down to ould Maloney's to have a look at the baste, if he hasn't gone already. Well, I'll vinture on a settlemint wid him this way: I'll make it me business to see him afther I've seen ould Moloney, an' I'll tell him that seen ould Moloney, an' I'll tell him that the horse'll be to the fore on the mornin' o' the race; that ould Maloney is a quare scort o' ould man,—an' the divil a lie in that—an' so perticler about his horse that he won't laye it out o' its own stable the horse'll be to the fore on the mornin' o' the race; that ould Maloney is a quare scort o' ould man,—an' the divil a lie in that—an' so perticler about his horse that he won't lave it out o' its own stable any sooner; an' that he's so orass, an' so cantankersome, he won't have anybody dislike of which others were so lavish. On one occasion when a mere lad, with his wonted obliging disposition, he has wone trifling service to the old man, and it was noticed ever after that the latter's manner to Tighe a Cantankersome, he won't have anybody

comin' down here to look at the baste, swearin' if they do that he won't let it run. I'll tell all this to Mr. Canty, at tie same toime makin' it appear that I'm thrusted intoirely be Carther an' Maloney, an' if all that doesn't do, I'll depind on me natural wits for another invintion." He pauced as if in some indesision, resuming in a moment: "The invintion," He pauted as if in some indecision, resuming in a moment: "The
thing that bothers me most jist now is
how I'll get the dress for the race—the
cap, an' the jacket, an' the toggery that
makes a man look as if the wind was
taken out o' him; but I'll think o' that
on me way. Good by, an' take care o'
the boy."

He hastily departed with Shaun at his
heels.

CHAPTER XXI.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE MISER OF DHROMMACOHOL.

Mr. Maloney, or "ould Ned Maloney," as he was called by man, woman, and child, from his antiquated dress, which for a quarter of a century had never changed a seam nor a cut of its fashion, was the only real miser of which the little village of Dhrommacohol could boast. Money was his idol, and money he worshipped to the exclusion of every other affection, natural or acquired. Neither mass nor meeting ever saw him; the poor feared him, and the neighbors whose dealings forced them into contact with him regarded him as a sharp, shrewd, hard man. Report spoke of him as being somewhat better educated than most of his class, yet he was never known to invest a half-penny in even a newspaper. The latter he borrowed when ne could, and when he was unable to do that he resigned him self to the privation. He had never married, and his few kinspeople had been long since laid at rest in Kilboroglin churchyard. He lived alone, spending his time, the people said, in counting the gold and the pound notes which he had made in former days by running illicit stills and smuggling foreign goods.

Some good people were wont to cross themselves when they met him, as if he Some good people were wont to cross themselves when they met him, as if he were the Evil One himself, and the poor said he would never die on his bed. Old Ned smiled grimly when he saw and heard these evidences of the regard in which he was held, but all produced no change in him. The only person for whom he seemed to care was Father Meagher; he shrunk from meeting the Meagher; he shrunk from meeting the priest, and when the latter would force his presence, as he often did, upon the miser for the purpose of rebuke or exhortation, the old man would fall on his knees, cross himself, and swear that he'd repent before he died. The horse had come into his possession by means entirely in accordance with Ned's hard practices. The owner of the animal, a neighbor of Maloney's, and in desperate straits for money, ventured to appeal to the miser for a loan; it was refused, but Ned, with his habitual cunning where the matter involved a question of gain to the matter involved a question of gain to himself, and in view of the races which in my place, Tighe a Vohr, and you know as well as I do the divil a better judge of horse flesh in the county. He will offered to buy the horse. There was no bring 'Charmer' up here and see that he is properly stabled. Joe Canty is booked to ride him, and the stakes are all right. Have no fear, for we have heavy backers, and let Tighe have the horse at once. Yours,

"Morry Carter."

Be me sowl, Corny, but the loike o' you and he actually hired a groom that the horse than he had a house for himself, and he actually hired a groom that the animal might be kept in fine condition. To Mortimer Carter, whose frequent visits to Tralee, and whose intimate acquaintance with the sporting characteristics. mother missed it entoirely," he continued, "whin she did'nt become Mrs. O'Toole,"
Coray was violently wiping his face to cover his blushing delight.
Tighe continued: "But it'll be in me power, an' that afore long, to place afore ner eyes all that she lost whin she took Timothy Carmody!" and Tighe's voice suddenly assumed an indignant energy.
Mr. O'Toole was in a glow of pleasure from the bald crown of his head to the soles of his ungainly feet.
Tighe moved to the bed to look again at the boy. He was still sleeping, a slight hectic flush on his cheeks, and the rest of his face as white as the bandage which bound his head.
"He's as purty as a pitcher," said Tighe self, as well as opened a betting book; and it was with extravagant signs of satisfaction that he frequently in im-agination footed the amounts which coffers in the event of "Charmer's" success.
Such was the man to whom Tighe

Vohr, accompanied by Shaun, wa quickly wending his way. The abode of the miser was as antiquated and ill-look-ing as himself. A general shop in which he drove hard bargains with those who were forced from some necessity to deal with him formed the entrance to the abode; and back of this in a dingy grown he cooked attained alent thouse the abode; and back of this in a dingy room he cooked, ate, and alept, though in addition to his shop he owned a good-sized and well stocked farm. On Tighe's entrance he came hurrigdly forth from

the dingy apartment. "How do you do, Mr. Maloney? Glory be to God, but you sthand it well to be lookin' so young at yer toime o' life!' and Tighe seized the miser's not over willing hand, and gave it a hearty shake.

Mr. Maloney was a tall, powerful man,
with a stoop in his shoulders, and irongray hair framing a hard, massive face.
He had black, glittering eyes, set deep
under eyebrows that met so heavily and under eyebrows that met so heavily and arched so little as to appear like a con-tinuous line across his forehead; his thin lips were partly stretched over project-ing tusk like yellow teeth, and his promiing tusk like yellow teeth, and his promiment cheek bones, and triangular shaped
brow made up a face at once remarkable,
sinister and repulsive. His age might be
sixty, or more, but the giant frame gave
evidence of vigor enough to mark a much
less advanced period of life,
Fortunately for Tighe, there had never

been any unpleasant intercourse between himself and the miser; though he knew the old man as well, and disliked him as thoroughly, as any one in the village, still out of an indolent good nature, or perhaps because opportunity had been wanting, he had never betrayed in the miser's presence any of the tokens of dislike of which others were so lavish.

usually characterized it. Now he answered with a slowness which betrayed his excessive caution, and which evinced his indifference to Tighe's compliment to his looks :

"Thank you, Mr. Carmody, I'm pretty

Tighe drew forth his note. "I've been in Tralee, this while back," he said, holding the note between his fingers, "watchin' the coorse o' the bets on the race that's comin' off nixt wake, an' if yer horse don't win, Mr. Maloney, there' be a power o' losers."

The miser's glittering eyes began to grow in brightness. "You don't mean to say, Mr, Carmody, that there's such a number of backers?"—even his voice had quickened.

Tighe saw his advantage and pursued it. "I do that, Mr. Maloney; an' betune you an' me, an' all that I heerd from Mr. Carther about yer horse, the divil a show the others'll have alongside o' him at "How many are entered for the race.

"How many are entered for the race, Mr. Carmody?"

That was an item of information with which Tighe had singularly overlooked providing himself, but without a moment's hesitation he answered: "Now, since Rody Crane's filly is withdrawn, it laves foive; yis, I think it's foive that'll run, includin' yer own. But I was forgittin': Mr. Carther sint me down wid this to you," Proffering the note.

The miser took it to a dim, greasy lamp, and read it apparently more than

amp, and read it apparently more

"I suppose Carter knows best," he said, returning to Tighe; "he says you will stable him properly, but I wouldn't trust him without his groom. I shall send the groom with him."

"Very well, Mr. Maloney," answered

"Yery well, Mr. Maloney," answered
Tighe, apparently quite satisfied, though
the groom was an accession of which he
did not dream, and for the disposal of
whom he was sadly puzzled.
"I shall have him ready for you tomorrow morning," the miser resumed;
"will that be time enough?"
"Oh you suppressed Tighe carelessly

"Oh, yes; abswered Tighe carelessly

continuing after an instant's pause: "Do you know the man that's to ride yer horse, Mr. Maloney—Joe Canty he's called ?"

"No : I have never seen bim, though "No; I have never seem that week to see the horse; but I suppose it will be more convenient for him to have the more convenient for him to have the norse in Tralee. I understand that he is a very fine horseman."
"The divil a betther, but—" Tighe's

fertile brain was hard at work—how would be prevent Joe Canty's visit to Mr. Maloney?

"But what, Mr. Carmody!" The glis-tening eyes were fastened unpleasantly

on Tighe's face.
"Mr. Maloney,"—Tighe took a step "Mr. Maloney,"—Tighe took a step forward, and assuming an expression indicative of severe mental distress, he said in a lower tone than he had previously used: "I heerd somethin' to day that med me feel purty bad iver since; an' all the way down here I've been houldin' an argymint wid mesel' whether lought to tell you or not; it was in a lought to tell you or not; it was in a sayored it was revaled to me be a sarvint o' one o' the spoortin' min; it consarns you, Mr. Maloney, but I'm loth to tell, for mebbe it's none o' me business afther all; an' I'm aqually loth to kape it, for this I'll be lookin' at an honest man all; an' I'm aqually loth to kape it, for thin I'll be lookin' at an honest man loike yersel' losin' hapes o' money." "Losing heaps of money!" the miser wildly repeated, and his giant frame trembled like an aspen; he clutched Tighe's hands with his bony fingers. "Tell me, Mr. Carmody; what did you hear?"

"Och, what'll I do at all, at all ?" cried Tighe in well feigned distress; "och, why did I spake an' it a saycret; sure I'll only be gittin' mesel' in throuble!"
"Tell me, Mr. Carmody," repeated the miser, tightening his trembling grasp of Tighe's hands.

Tighe's hands,

"Will you kape the saycret too, Mr.
Maloney, if I tell you—will you swear
afore Heaven that you'll niver revale it,
no matther what comes or goes?"

"I will, Mr. Carmody; I'll do anything
for you, only tell me."

what I say."

The large form knelt abjectly before Tighe, while Shaun, close by his master's side, stood sharply watching; at the first grasp of Tighe's hand by the miser the dog had sprung from a comfortable couch which he found on an old rug to Tighe's side, and he only waited further demonstration of force toward his master on the part of the old man, to spring at the latter's throat.

'I swear—," said Tighe solemnly.

"I swear,—" repeated the kneeling man, in a voice that shook as much as did his powerful frame.

did his powerful frame.

"Afore Almighty God, an' all the angels an' saints this noight,—"

Again the trembling repetition from

"That I, Ned Maloney, will never re vale to man nor mortal a syllable over the toman nor mortal a syllable over the time of time of time of the time of the time of the time of the time of time o

It was all faithfully repeated, and Mr. Maloney was allowed to rise.
"Well, the saycret is this," said Tighe "Well, the saycret is this," said Tighe:
"Joe Canty is to be arristed for debt;
he's been thryin' to stave off his creditors till the race would be over, but
there's one crusty old chap that has a
grudge agin' Joe, an' he's detarmined to
take it out o' the poor fellow in more
ways than one. He's goin' to wait till
the very mornin' o' the race, an' it's
betune a couple o' peelers poor Joe will
foind himsel', instead o' on the back o'
yer horse."

ver horse."

yer horse."

The miser's glittering eyes were distended till they seemed twice their size, and his wide mouth, partially open, disgustingly revealed his yellow teeth.

Tighe continued: "If you want to take the chances o' Joe Canty's arrist, Mr. Maloney, an' let things go on as they are, why, well an' good—I'll have nothin' more to say; but if you'll take another rider for yer horse. I'm yer man?"

more to say; but it you'll take rider for yer horse, I'm yer man?"

The miser started back as if the suddenness and unfitness of the pro-

engaged in, even wid the best spoortin' min to the fore. Don't I know ivery inch o' the counthry they're goin' to ride nixt Tuesday, an' can't I judge a horse from his sneffle to his fellock? How and iver, Mr. Maloney, I'll have no more to say in the matther; you're bound to kape the sayeret, an' as for the rest, you can plaze yersel'. I'll be here in the mornin' for the horse."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE JESUITS.

SIX LETTERS IN THEIR DEFENCE.

LETTER VI.

Having in the preceding letters adduced such evidence in refutation of the leading charges against the Jesuits as to the unbiased must appear conclusive, the present may, I think, be properly devoted to a few remarks of the question of their suppression in 1773, by Pope Clement XIV, and on their ultimate restration by Pope Piny VII.

ate restoration by Pope Pius VII.

Nothing is more common than for the enemies of the Jesuits to refer to their enemies of the Jesuits to refer to their formal suppression by the Pope as "confirmation strong" of the various charges against them. This is, however, a serious mustake. In the Brief of Pope Clement, by authority of which the Jesuits ceased, without murmur, to exercise the functions of their order, we find no proof of the Holy Father having recognized as just, the complaints so loudly urged by their persecutors; on the contrary, it is clear from that very document that he did not believe that the Society had ever departed from its the Society had ever departed from its original constitution, or, that it had, by original constitution, or, that it had, by any means, justly incurred the anger of the Princes who cried out for its extinction. It was not the guilt of the Jesuits which caused their overthrow, but the force of circumstances. Their power as scholars, their holy and immoveable filelity as churchmen, their "grandeur of thought and will" as M. Guizst admits, rendered them hateful to certain powerful ones of the earth, who "could not perceive the things which are "could not perceive the things which are of the spirit of God:" and, as a writer of that time expresses it, 'Clement XIV.; after four years' resistance, felt obliged to yield to the storm which his predecessor

had braved, but could not dissipate.
In the work of Mr. Dallas, in defence of the Jesuits, we find the following ex-tract from a letter written by Clement XIV, when Cardinal to the Marquis de Caracciole, expressive of his private feelings towards the Jesuits, and which should certainly destroy the presump-tion that he concurred in the verdict of

tyrant Princes against them.
"Superficial minds imagine that we are not favourable to a certain religious society because we do not defend it against kingly authority. But, besides that, in resting these powers, we could do no more than multiply the attacks against it; we do not desire to embroil ourselves with Catholic Princes. It is beyond a doubt shameful that a religious ociety so devoted to education in its colleges, seminaries, and missions, and which has written so much on the truths which has written so much on the truths of religion, should be abandoned in a time when incredulity, unchained, rages against all religion; but the question which must be decided before God is, whether it is worth more to contend with these sovereigns, than to sacrifice a society."

There is not perhaps in the whole history of Christian submission.

tory of Christian submission to human persecution anything more truly edifying than the humility, meckness, the entire spirit of forbearance, with which the Jesuits submitted to their hard, because undeserved, fate; feeling my incom petency to present even an outline of their surpassing excellence in this par-ticular I will here submit, in preference to any feeble attempt of my own, a sketch from an article in the "Religious Cabinet" of September, 1842, which I am sure will be read with interest:

fate without a murmur. Those who had been represented by their enemies as men puffed up with pride and ambition, and full of intrigue and mischief, now suffered themselves to be immolated without a complaint or a struggle. without a companit or astruggie. With their learning, their numbers and their union, they might have made a formid-able resistance; and on the other hand they knew that tame submission would their enemies reason to exult, besides apparently confirming the slanders which had been circulated against them. Yet they cast all these considerations to the winds. They remembered that their High Model had "been led like a lamb to the alaughter without openin His mouth." The authority which the his mouth." The authority which they had ever recognized had spoken, and consisted with their principles, they bowed to its decision, leaving their fate, as well as the vindication of their character, in the hands of God. Perhaps the record of this act of submission, with its circumstances, is the brightest page in their history!"

heir history Thus fell the Jesuits-not as offenders, but as martyrs—not as the convicted, but as the innocent! and with all the corresponding traits of holy obedience. They were not, however, doomed to die.

The world soon felt the want of such skilful labourers in the religious and literary sterility which everywhere began to be marked as the statal effect of their overthrow; and, in the year 1814, it was the will of Pope Pius VII., founded on urgent appeals from all parts of the Caristian world, to re-establish them as an order of the Church.

The following extract from the Bull by which their re-establishment was de clared, will serve to show the anxiety with which the Christian world desired that event, as well as the just appreciation of its necessity felt by the sovereign

Pontiff himself.
"The demands lively and pressing on the part of our venerable brethren, Archbishops and Bishops, and of persons the most distinguished of all ranks, made upon us almost every day convince us of the unanimous wish of almost the entire Christian world for the re-establishment of the Society of Jasus and ishment of the Society of Jesus; and

I regret I cannot furnish details of the extent to which the Jesuits have resumed their missionary labours. It is well known that they have a most flourishing establishment in Lancashire, in England, in which are educated not only the youth of the Catholic nobility and gentry of Great Britain, but also an extensive number from various other parts of the Catholic world. I have seen several notices of this establishment from Protestant as well as Catholic pens, all eral notices of this establishment from Protestant, as well as Catholic pens, all agreeing as to its superior excellence; and, I also recollect to have seen it stated that the Jesuits attached to it, had, up to that time, effected the conversion to the Catholic faith of at least 1600! Would not this be a fitting scene

separates the waters of the Missouri from the Columbia rivers; in the plains of the Walamette, Cowlitz and Bitter Root—and, whilst I am writing to you, the Rev. Mr. Demeis is occupied in planting the same sacred symbol amongst the different tribes of New Caledonia. The words of Him who said that this holy sign would draw all men to Himself, begin to be verified with regard poor destitute sheep of this con t. Were he who destroyed that solitary humble Cross now to return, he solitary numble Cross now to return, as would find the image of Jesus Christ crucified, borne on the breast of more than 4000 Indians; and the smellest child would say to him: "Mr. Parker, we do not adore the cross; do not break it, because it reminds us of Jesus Christ who died on the cross to save us-we adore God alone."—pp. 212-13.

I am not aware of the extent of the

I am not aware of the extent of the arrangements of the Jesuits in Oanada; that they have commenced their labours here is certain, but upon what system, or what effect, they are proceeding, I have not been informed. It must, however, be the earnest desire of every one appreciating the blessings of sound education, that they should be permanently and prosperously established: Canada presents a want of educational advantages among the humbler classes of her population in no common degree, and he who is conversant with genuine history and does not see with Bacon, that, "TO DISCOVER THE BEST MODE OF EDUCATION, DISCOVER THE BEST MODE OF EDUCATION, THE SUREST WAY IS TO CONSULT THE SCHOOLS OF THE JESUITS," must be will OBSERVER.

ully blind. Montreal, May, 1843]

JUSUITS DISALLOWANCE VOTE.

was there in the situation to scare the most timid as to Protestant liberty and the liberty of the press being overthrown, or what was there in the grant itself for educational purposes to provoke so much uncharitable hostility as we have witpessed? It is said the Jesuits were expelled out of most European countries within a century ago because of certain tenent; of theirs, but what was the state of morality in most churches then, and did not the Jesuits show, by the hardship they endured in the early bistory of Canada, an amount of self sacrifice and devotion to humanity which puts to shame empty profession about liberty and the good of society? Such plain thoughts position had overcome him. Tighe followed him, assuming an energetic, independent air.

"I'll win the money for yer backers, Mr. Maloney; do you think I'm not able? I thrust yer moind back, an' see if you can remimber me iver losin' a race that I was listed the abundance of the fruits professing any particular interests in the production of those branches which it occupied, and its fertility in the production of those branches which it occupied, and its fertility in the production of those branches which it occupied, and its fertility in the production of those branches which it occupied, and its fertility in the production of those branches are in the work of education in Quebec. We had thought, indeed, that as Protesting and the good of society? Such plain thoughts as these have occurred to us, and without professing any particular interests in the year. Jesuits or any special knowledge of them, we are satisfied there was not, and is not.

tants strong in numbers, in position, wealth and resources, and in our convic-tions, we were invulnerable to any such attacks as the Jesuits might make on our

attacks as the Jesuits might make on our rights and liberties. Have not we often been indoctrinated with the sentiment that one good orthodex. Onristian could chase a thousand of the emissaries of darkness, and if we believe in our own position and principles what have we as Protestants to fear anyway, and why should we not be manly and candid enough to take this ground and deal with the whole question from this standpoint? Perhaps the Jesuits are not as oath bound and bad as reported, but taking them at their worst, have not our Protestant churches their societies for converting the Catholics of Quebec and elsewhere, and in the tug of war will not

version to the Catholics lated of as least 1600! Would not this be a fitting scene for the labours of the Herald?

I think it is to be lamented that so much valuable labours and skill should thave been expended in combating the mere shadow of Jesuitism in the wilds of Canada, while the full grown Bopy is pursuing an active and unresisted course in England. The Editor of the Herald should think of thia.

An interesting work has lately issued from the United States press, entitled "Letters and Sketches, with a Narrative of a Year's Residence among the Rocky Mountains," descriptive of the happy progress of a Jesuit mission in that desolate region; the author is one of the missionstries, Rev. P. J. DeSmet, and it would appear from the following extract that the mission bids fair to rival that of Paraguay.

All of the Catholics of Quebec and elsewhere, and in the tog of war will not ruth and devotion prevail? Why not then let the tussle go on good naturedly, and to use a vulgatism, let the toughest hide last the longest. But it is said that the Jesuits' compensation bill is a sort of state recognition towards a Church. Well, as to that we make no pretentions to decide, but if legislative assistance to encourege higher education can be properly so construed than the University Federation teheme by which the Oatario Government offers to facilitate the educational work of the various Protestant denuminations parative and in the tog of war will not ruth and devotion prevail? Why not then let the tussle go on good naturedly, and to use a vulgatism, let the toughest hide last the longest. But it is said that the Jesuits' compensation bill is a sort of state recognition towards a Church. Well, as to that we make no pretentions to decide, but if legislative assistance to encourege higher education can be properly so construed than the University Federation etcheme by a construction of the properly so construed than the University Federation cheme by a construction of the properly so construct the said that the Jesuits' comp would appear from the following extract that the mission bids fair to rival that of Paraguay.

"It was in these parts (the country of the Pointed Hearts) that in 1836 a modern Iconaclast, named Parker, broke down a cross erected over the grave of a child by some Catholic Iroquous, telling us emphatically, in the narrative of his journey, that he did not wish to leave in that country an emblem of idolatry.

"Poor man! not to know better in this enlightened age! Were he to return to these mountains, he would hear the praises of the Holy Name of Jesus resounding among them; he would hear the Catholics chaunting the love and mercies of God from the rivers, lakes, mountains, prairies, forests and coasts of the Columbia. He would behold the Cross planted from shore to shore for the space of a thousand miles—on the loftiest height of the Pointed Heart territory, on the towering chain which separates the waters of the Missouri from the Columbia rivers; in the pissins of the Walamette, Cowlitz and Bitter

long as they are law abiding, peaceable men? Cannot they think their own

thoughts and be happy or miserable as they like without let or annoyance from them neighbors or the Government? By what right can any set of citizens assume con-trol of opinions and set up tribunals to impose restraints on the freedom of others? It is true they do not advocate the rack and the thumb ecrew, but there are chains which men forge for their fel-lows which fret their souls if they do not cut their bodies. There are inquisitions of obloquy and dislike almosts a detectable as fagot and flame, and there is a moral as lagor and name, and there is a moral coventry humiliating and oppressive as the dugeon. Have we not, too, plain evidence that the spirit of bigotry may survive the destruction of its carnal weapons and that despostism may retain its instincts long after the sword has fallen from its grasp? What is the past bistory of sectarian contention but a very golgotha where the field is strewn with battered kulls, and if the essence of intolerance is its animating purpose then we are not quite free from despotism and may de-tect the fires of hell in the eyes of bigotry, though they have ceased to burn on its altars; and after all, Roman Catholics are not the most intolerant. What was the position of Nonconformists in Britain up position of Nonconformists in Britain up to a few years ago? Could they have buried their dead in peace or could they have taken a position, no matter how well qualified, in the Universities, and if the Jesuits were suppressed in the long ago in Britain, Dissenters were treated with very little more toleration. Not even Montreal, May, 1843]

**With very little more toleration. Not even the great statesman, John Bright, it is said, can yet be buried in Westminster Abbey for lack of certain church rites. Further, the writer distinctly remembers more than one occasion within the past twenty-five years when friends belonging ance in the House of Commons last week may not be viewed with satisfaction in some quarters, but it shows that the world is advancing towards a freedom of opinion in the exercise of which the free spirit of mankind at length shall throw its last fetters off. The sgitatian over the question was sprung upon the public by the secular press, and, strange as it may appear, the effect on many staid and learned persons, who had taken little notice of the Jesuits' incorporation bill, was somewhat after the pattern of the Cull and the red rag. No doubt the worst construction was put on the whole transaction by the daily city papers, but not withstanding this, a better, more correct and more charitable judgment might have been formed on the subject. It is said there are about seventy members of the With may not be viewed with satisfaction in family and as a matter of courtesy going been formed on the subject. It is said there are about seventy members of the the Jesult order in Canada while there are at least eight thousand regularly ordained Protestant clergymen, besides thousands of deacons, elders, local preachers, leaders, lay helpers, and church worksers, beeldes a whole army of Sabbath-school teachers, and yet in face of the disparity of numbers and resources we were in danger, and, therefore, it was necessary to exercise the strong arm of the executive to avert the impending harm. Now, apart from any considerations of the deneral Assembly go to Mr. Mowat to have him suppress "Mr. Fraser and his co religionists" on questions of education, and another contem had its fling through a correspondent at "Ecclesiastical Rome." parliaments now a days as shown by the vote on the Jesuite bill, and the sectarian vote on the Jesuits bill, and the sectarian bludgeon may now be considered, if not quite broken, to have lost its nowers either to maim or terrify. The Jesuits' disallowance agitation will do good as demonstrating that the object of living together in friendship as citizens has a hold on intelligent men that denominational difference server. tional differences cannot displace.

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Painless Corn Extractor, the sure, sare and painless cure for corns.

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CATHOLIC

APRIL

BY THE REV. A LL The Bishop

letter acknow. vices of our pu

feeling of the Relief Bill. R

laws as they o lics, it is observ be God! are no and generous fully satisfied a tenets, the pur our attachmen our love to the country, have, mity and appro Parliament, re that stood sga us, the Cathol favour lately g land and Irelan enjoy the free a of our holy relig then called u Almighty God to them. To Hi disposition of acquiescence of their rulers h had provoked t olics were boun to show, on all for, and a strict as faithful subj good citizens a society. The b sought the Cat recovered libe moderation, so peaceable den world that the the favor late. The pastoral le able model of t

Bishop Hay n pal charge of th burgh, with M assistant. He house underness where his name may still, perha outer door of th James Sharp, w. land, found Mr. mission of chari of the 27th Redesired to become ubo vult spirat "
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In July the

tween Genor on the Island. He had declar was only waiti himself maste The studen Douai were no difficulty. The Scalan. After Scalan. decided that t the exception Andrew Scott truly pious and was appointed Bishop Hay a appear that the in delicate he

were cruising