

# THE CATHOLIC.

QUOD SEMPER, QUOD UBIQUE, QUOD AB OMNIBUS CREDITUM EST.—WHAT ALWAYS, AND EVERY WHERE, AND BY ALL IS BELIEVED.

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## THE CATHOLIC

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EDITOR.

Original.

EXTRACTS FROM A POEM ON THE "POWER OF MONEY,"—  
DEDICATED TO HIS LATE ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE  
OF KENT.

(Continued.)

O be't not then her blame, for blameless she,  
If they, but her's in name, with frenzy fir'd,  
And zeal, infernal sound, though heav'nly deem'd,  
Her earliest footsteps in the western world  
Pollute: with that blood, she begg'd to spare!  
As well, *Las Casas*, did thy conduct prove,  
When fearless o'er the main thou homeward hied'st  
Thy hasty flight, with gen'rous warmth to plead  
Before thy king the injur'd Indian's cause,  
Against thy brethren, authors of his woe.

Nor did she not, religion, sweet appear,  
In Paraguay sweet: her gentle sway  
The happy natives felt, and feeling lov'd;  
And loving, tasted happiness complete;  
If happiness complete on earth be found.  
Theirs, Plato, far excell'd thy boasted state  
Of bliss, though real theirs, and fancied thine.

And all this bliss they ow'd thee; all the bliss  
Religion brings, with knowledge in her train,  
To thee each Pagan horde, now Christian, owes;  
Who led'st her, Money, to the barb'rous shore,  
So distant sought; though thy rapacious band  
Well nigh had prov'd the ruin of the race.

But who not owes his ev'ry good to thee,  
Thou kind consoling pow'r! Our only stay  
On life's else heartless journey; sole of each  
The steady prop, and sure support of ail.

On thee the proudest empires ground their might,  
And all their grandeur on thy solid base,  
Their influence vast, and dread importance rest;  
And thou chief, Britain, thine; on Money sole  
Dependant, umpire else of all the world.

By him equipp'd thy navies o'er the main  
Triumphant ride; and, in their thunder's peal,  
To trembling states thy mandates loud proclaim.  
His choicest fav'rite thee o'er all he makes,  
Exalted high to shine. Nor does he not  
Out delegate his pow'r and sov'reign rule,  
To thee; and ev'n his potent sceptre lend.

Long in his name, and by his strength upheld,  
Have I not seen thee brave the world in arms;  
And all the pride of jealous nations, leagu'd  
In close confederacy to humble thee,  
Crush'd by thy pow'r resistless; and but spar'd  
To join their force with thine, and hurl their wrath  
Against their haughtiest ally, yet thy foe?  
Have I not seen him by thy giant arm,

Strong, as a Jupiter's, by Money nerv'd,  
Pluck'd from his throne, by millions guarded round;  
And, like Prometheus, to thy naked rock,  
Of his own vulture, conscience, chain'd the prey!

Yes, I have seen, exulting seen thee led  
By Money's hand triumphant; and by all  
Peerless proclaim'd, and sole invincible;  
Sure guardian and protectress of the weak;  
The tyrant's terror, and th' avenger dread  
Of wrongs, wherever found; the asylum sure  
Of suffering worth and innocence aggriev'd.

Yet court him gently, Britain, nor pretend  
To tax him at thy will, and force his aid  
Reluctant; for he rules thee, not him thou.  
Thy hand were weak, did he not willing yield  
To thy conducting; nor his pond'rous pow'r,  
From where his throne is fix'd, can so be wrench'd  
By tug of puny mortal; nor may he,  
Though much he loves thee, yield him at thy call,  
Should'st thou so lord it; and thy squand'rous train  
Of courtly menials, but for purpose mean,  
For shameless selfish, and not public end,  
His wonted lib'ral favours would command.  
Else has he pledg'd himself for ever thine,  
The guardian genius of thy lovely isle;  
And sworn, as he has made, so to maintain,  
Long, as green ocean circles thy domain,  
Thy happiness unrival'd, as thy fame.

## FAMILY JARS.

From the "Catholic Telegraph."

If we sometimes allude to the harsh treatment which we receive from some of our Protestant cotemporaries, we have some satisfaction in knowing that no language of ours can equal the vindictive spirit in which the various sects indulge in their allusions to each other. We believe all they say when they speak of their respective characters. The following extract from a Protestant paper, the *Vermont Telegraph*, published in Brandon, will serve to give the reader some knowledge of the *reneration* which these gentlemen entertain for each other. It appears that a Rev. Mr. Brown, "Agent for the American Society for Reforming Catholics," delivered a lecture on the subject of his mission, in which he stated that it was his custom "to go round himself at the close of his lecture, and take pledges to be paid in a day or two, and such contributions as might be thrown in!" He then attacked the Catholics, charging them with the guilt of all the mobs that have disgraced the country. To this the writer in the *Vermont Telegraph* replies.

"Now every intelligent man knows this to be a glaring misstatement. All know that the mobs of the last ten years have, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, been fomented and perpetrated by the Protestant churches—that the popular clergy have connived at them—that they have even led on mobs and broken up meetings—that they have stamped their holy feet on free speech, and dragged men to jail by their holy incantations, for speaking freely. Witness the voice of Thomas Parnell Beach, as his sepulchred tones echo from that Newburyport dungeon—that personification of the *grim divinity* of the Protestant priesthood! If friend Brown is a man of intelligence and candor, he knows better than to make

such a statement. \* \* \* The fact cannot be far back, in the twilight of your memories, when even in your own city, a Rev. Protestant led on a mob, and broke up a *free-discussion* meeting. But let the ten thousand mobs, of the last ten years, caried on by the popular church and clergy, put to the blush (if blush it can) the impudence of that man, who dares assert that the Catholics of this country are the mobocrats."

After this vindication, which is the more surprising as the writer is as prejudiced against Catholics as any of those sects which he condemns, he breaks out into the following no doubt very correct picture of matters and things in general amongst that class of people which loves to be styled evangelical:—

"Having shown the principle, or basis of the popular Protestant churches to be identical with that of the Catholic church, I wish briefly to show that it is less humane, more bloody and murderous in its spirit. It banished the Baptists from Massachusetts, slit the tongues of the Quakers, cropped their ears and hung them—it hung and drowned the "Salem witches"—it has licensed, baptised, and consecrated war—it has murdered all but a small remnant, an entire race of innocent and friendly people—it has swept them away in a whirlwind of fiery spray—it has plundered a foreign land of its peaceful inhabitants, and brought them into hopeless perpetual slavery—it has ordained thieves, robbers, adulterers, and murderers, to preach in the name of Christ—it has conferred the title of D. D. upon them, and installed them as professors in colleges and theological seminaries—it has made them elders, deacons, legislators and Presidents—it has elected them members of Bible Societies, of Missionary Boards, and sent them out as missionaries of Christ—it has pledged itself not to rebuke their sins if the fruits of them are contributed to carry on its *ghostly deviltries*—it has cast Thomas Parnell Beach, Brown and Allen, into jail, for daring to rebuke its fiendish spirit. Look at the four principal denominations which manage friend Brown's society.—The Methodist Episcopal church holds 80,000 slaves, and declares that it has no "right, wish, or intention, to interfere" with slavery. Yet this church teaches the doctrine of entire sanctification. It has sanctified man-thieves and adulterers. Thus it blasphemes God; and turns the "truth into a lie." The Baptist church holds 75,000 of its own members as brutes. It rejects from its communion honest men, but receives knaves and rascals, provided they are *divine*, and belong to the sect. The Presbyterian church holds about 50,000 of its own members as dogs—refuses to do aught for their elevation; and "lays hands" on the perpetrators of this outrage, and consecrates them '*holy ministers*.'" The Congregational church holds about the same number of slaves, and consecrates the reverend villany in the same way. All these churches unite in withholding the Bible from the slaves; but oh! what melting bowsels they have for the Catholics! These are the churches, who are to convert the Catholics. They compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made, he is ten-fold more the child of hell, than he was before."

"Now see what Catholicism has done and is doing to abolish slavery. Every Catholic government but one, on the American continent, has abolished slavery. Catholic Austria has signed the Quintuple Treaty for the suppression of the Foreign slave trade. The iron autocracy of Russia, with her Greek religion, has signed the