

Assension among brethren, will have to render a severe account. Again, let me warn you, old man, against the terrible day before it comes. Pause awhile and contemplate the awful future which opens before you, the wrath of an offended Judge, and the irrevocable sentence to be pronounced against the betrayers of false witness and the destroyers of their brethren's character. Presume not, old sinner, because thou art the hand of an avenging God has spared thy guilty head. The Lord is patient, because he is eternal. We have his sacred word for it. He that speaketh lies shall perish. (Prov. xix.) A lying witness shall perish. (Prov. xvii.) Thou shalt destroy all that speak a lie. (Ps. v.) The same sacred records mention a special place where are "Dogs and sorcerers, and in chastity, and murderers and servers of idols, and every one that loveth and maketh lies." (Apo. xvii.) That the Almighty may invest a special pardon for the Editor of the Globe, and all such as may be concerned in this infamous sheet, is the fervent prayer of the writer of these lines.

It remains for me, at this time, to offer my hearty sympathy to the former admirers of the Globe. The total sympathy of what little brain still remained in the Editor's narrow cranium, precludes the slightest hope of ever seeing that contemptible journal resume its former course. Those who are in arrears should settle up their accounts as soon as possible, and write "Stop my paper." As to me, I have never patronized the Globe, on the ground that evil company corrupt good manners. I never read it, except when it was thrust into my hand, and my attention called to some fresh calumny against the Church of the Editor's ancestors. I always considered it as an infamous sheet, vulgar in its style, low in its tone, slanderous in its aim, immoral in its tendency, in a word, altogether unfit to be read by a Christian and respectable family. No persons who value good manners, should allow their sons or daughters to gaze over a sheet which is replete with the coarsest diatribes, and betrays a total absence of the common courtesy of life, when its Editor sets about belching forth his foul eruptions against whatever is pure and holy. The tone of society, at the present time, is loath to such applicable writings. It demands journals conducted by high-minded, Christian and able editors, capable by the polish of their style, the soundness of their principles, the correctness of their precepts, to restore journalism to its former repute, and do away with the low character into which it has descended, by the disgraceful doings of certain editors. That we may soon witness a revolution so desirable, is the earnest wish of the Globe's most sincere friend.

J. M. BACRYN.

Toronto, December 1855.

P.S.—I beg leave to advise those who may wish to form a correct estimate of the respective merits of Catholic and Protestant countries, to read the great work of Balmeo on "Civilization." No liberal and enlightened Protestant should be without this admirable and learned work.

J. M. B.

(From the Northern Times.)

Much has been said in this country about the Protestant Evangelical Synod held in Paris last autumn, and great hopes for the spread of heresy have been built on the proceedings of that assembly. That our Catholic leaders may be able to judge how far these expectations may be realised, we shall lay before them a brief account of one day's transactions. This interesting little history is borrowed from the Swedish Protestant journal called the Aftonblad by the Swedes, and we translate it from the columns of that paper. The original document was forwarded to the Aftonblad by its Parisian correspondent, and was published in Stockholm on the 24th of September last. Of the veracity of the statements it contains, there can be no doubt.

On the 29th of August the Synod devoted its attention to the "religious affairs" of Sweden. After an extempore prayer, in which one of the French ministers bespoke the mercies of God towards Sweden "that the believers there may be permitted to unite in peace, and that the victims of persecution may obtain grace from on high to suffer patiently and to persevere," the chairman of the Swedish division of the Evangelical Alliance, Mr. Berger, a soldier and a lawyer, read, at the request of the Synod, an explanatory account of the state of religious matters in his country. He began by thanking his co-religionists in France for the sympathy they displayed towards Sweden, &c.; &c. He then told them how the Christian agitation originated, introduced, as it was, by a Methodist preacher of the name of Scot (who, by the bye, was stoned out of the country in 1853); then he stated some particulars relative to the actual condition of the Baptist party in Sweden, and went at considerable length into the history of the recent persecutions, slipping in, now and then, as hereby knows how to do, reflections and statements injurious to Catholicism, &c., &c.

When this paper had been read, it was announced that there were present at the Conference three Swedish ministers, one of whom had come in the name of the Government, whilst another represented more particularly the kingdom of Denmark. All three were honorably seated near the President. They were welcomed by a French minister of the Confession of Augsburg, who spoke strongly against the religious persecutions in Sweden. One of the three Swedish deputies, Mr. Bergman, read a document which may be considered a report on the religious condition of Sweden. At the outset Mr. Bergman declared himself a warm friend of liberty of conscience; he spoke of the great piety of the readers, (Pietists he called them,) who sometimes assembled in numbers amounting to 3,000 persons; he instilled on some painful specimens of persecution to which they had been subjected, merely for having read in their meetings the Holy Scriptures and the writings of Luther; and he satisfied the Synod that, in Sweden, the liberty of conscience guaranteed by the constitution existed only in name. One of the French ministers now got up and stated verbally, and at length, what he had written, account of the Swedish persecutions, with great warmth. "Ah! if Luther were alive and could see his followers persecuted and imprisoned, merely for having read his writings, he would himself accompany them into the dungeons."

At this stage of the proceedings, Mr. Krummacher, a celebrated German minister, rose and asked his Swedish brethren whether it was true, as he had heard from many well-informed persons, that the Church of Sweden, a Church so perfectly orthodox, and which, after the lapse of three centuries, had been found faithful to the principles of the Reformation, was not, in spite of all its orthodoxy, only a mere papal imitation of the Pope, without light, without heat, and without life. "Our persons, indeed, preach the pure doctrine," (that of Luther,) say the Swedes; "but if we practise the doctrine which they preach to us they persecute us." Mr. Krummacher concluded by saying that to gladly avail himself of this opportunity of learning from the Swedish ministers present in the Assembly, whether there was any

foundation for these complaints on the part of the Swedish people. We may mention that Mr. Krummacher spoke in German, causing an interpreter to translate, faithfully, his eloquent words, which made a deep impression on the audience. The senior member of the Swedish deputation addressed, in answer to this, a few words to the president; but he spoke in a tone so low as to be almost inaudible. At the request of the meeting, an English gentleman, the vice-president, undertook to answer the question put to the Swedes. He declared that he was not aware of any Swedish minister having been persecuted for having preached the pure Evangelical doctrine. On hearing this a great hubbub got up in the assembly, and shouts from every corner of the room declared this to be no answer to the question. "We do not ask," said the different speakers, "whether the Swedish ministers have been persecuted, but whether they have been persecuting others themselves? This is the question to be answered." Every eye was now fixed on the Swedish clergy, and it was expected they would give some explanations, but they remained silent.

In order to efface the bad impression made by the little drama we have alluded to, an old missionary from Basle launched out into historical details regarding a Swedish missionary called Fjellstedt. But this digression was seen to be a trick and failed. Nor was Mr. Lundbergson, one of the three Swedish ecclesiastical deputies, represented by Mr. Bergman as agent for the Swedish Government, more successful. "Yes," exclaimed the speaker with a stentorian voice, "yes, there are persecutions in Sweden; but it is the readers of the Bible, who, by their calumnies, persecute the clergy."

Anxious to put an end to the conflict in which the Swedish ministers had involved themselves, and which was now assuming a serious appearance, Mr. Fried. Monod broke out into an invective against the incessant persecutions which had been taking place in Sweden. At first he was listened to with indifference; but when, warming as he proceeded, the orator shouted out, "Shame on the persecutions of Rome, but shame three times over on Protestant persecutions," his words were received with a burst of applause from all parts of the vast assembly. The plaudits were equally vehement when the orator declared that the Roman Church, by indulging in persecution, was only acting consistently with herself.

It should here be observed, that the vociferations of this Synod, in honor of religious liberty, went no further than to claim exemption from persecution for the members of the Established Church. The assembly had not one word to say against those hardships to which Catholics are unduly subjected in Protestant countries!

After several speakers had uttered their sentiments on religious toleration, as understood by them, a collection was made on behalf of those who, in Sweden, had been condemned to pay a fine or cast into prison. By way of conclusion, one of the Protestant ministers, in Paris, thanked the Swedes in his own name, and that of his flock, for the very considerable pecuniary assistance which they had received from their Scandinavian brethren through the Swedish Plenipotentiary at Paris, Count Lovenheim. This, it is said, made an agreeable impression on the meeting, and a committee, including Messrs. Monod, Krummacher, and our own Sir Culling Eardly, having been appointed to wait on King Oscar, and beseech him to arrest the persecuting spirit of his subjects; and to thank, no doubt, the Swedish Lutherans for their pecuniary gifts to their French brethren (gifts all the more valuable as they enable the latter to purchase a few proselytes among the French Catholics), the venerable assembly proceeded to consider the religious condition of Denmark. The correspondent of the Aftonblad declares that he could stand it no longer, and he withdrew in disgust. Such was the famous Synod, composed of ministers, elders, and lay-deputies from every part of Protestantism. It has resulted in showing the inherent weakness, the incurable disunion, and the present helpless condition of Protestantism as a religious system. Very few, besides the ministers themselves, took any interest in its proceedings; and the crowds of Protestants, who had come to Paris from the four quarters of the globe, to see the Exhibition, paid as little attention to this venerable assembly, as they would have paid to a meeting of dancing dervises.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

William Nicholl, Esq., was received into the Catholic Church, on Monday in St. Mary's Catholic Chapel, Limerick, by the Rev. Mr. Ryan, C.C., one of the pious and exemplary curates of St. Mary's parish. Limerick Reporter.

THE MEATH ELECTION.—The contest for Meath commenced on Monday with the nomination of the candidates of two distinct parties in the county. Mr. Samuel Winter (Whig) proposed Mr. Meredith, and Mr. Patrick John Kearney, a Catholic elector seconded the nomination, amid a storm of groans and hisses, interlarded with cries of "Castle rack," &c. The Rev. N. Power, who is president of the Naran Seminary, proposed Mr. McEvoy, & Mr. James Murphy being his second. Both candidates appear to have got up in a hearing, and having each said what he had to say, the High Sheriff called for a show of hands, which he declared to be in favor of Mr. McEvoy. A poll was then demanded for Mr. Meredith and Thursday morning was appointed the polling to commence at nine o'clock, and to close finally at four o'clock on Friday evening. On Thursday, the poll was closed finally at four o'clock, when the numbers stood as follows:—For Mr. McEvoy, 1,871; for Mr. Meredith, 702; majority, 369. The greatest excitement prevailed in the town of Keils, and a strong force of the militia and police were in attendance to maintain the peace. Final close of the poll on Friday—McEvoy, 1,690; Meredith, 839; majority for McEvoy, 740.

EVILS IN THE WEST.—A correspondent of the Freeman writes, under date Ballygan, December 3rd:—A force of constabulary marched from this town at seven o'clock this morning, under the command of the Hon. Martin French, stipendiary magistrate, and of Messrs. Cummins and Sweeney, sub-inspectors, for the purpose of dispossessing some tenants on a property recently purchased by Mr. Pollock, and which formerly belonged to a gentleman named Mr. Dowell. It appears the Gluck estate, which Mr. Pollock purchased some time ago, Mr. Kelly, agent under the court, accompanied the police force, and had engaged a great number of carmen in the town of Roscommon, without, however, informing them of the way in which they were to be employed. The

carmen, however, had no sooner perceived the nature of the business in which they were about to be engaged than they simultaneously returned home, thereby preventing for a time the execution of the decrees. It is said that many of the tenants were armed and determined to resist the police. The riot act was read by Mr. French, but no disturbance took place. The police have all returned.

THE PROFESSORS OF MAYNOOTH.—The same mystic revelations regarding Irish ecclesiastical diplomacy at the Propaganda and the political policy of Dr. Cullen, have already attracted so much attention, has, in a letter which we quote in extenso this week repeated a calumny against the Professors of Maynooth which we lately, in the most positive terms, and on the most undoubted authority, contradicted. The following is the particular passage of the letter to which we refer:—

"We are told that the Maynooth Report, presented last winter by Doctor Cullen to the Propaganda, contained certain matters regarded as offensive, and the Propaganda was induced to exact an apology from the professor who had failed in respect. The views and observations to which exception was thus taken, had it is alleged, been quite as clearly and as forcibly expressed by two more professors in the same Reports; and further, that the Irish bishops were so struck by this matter that in executing the wishes of the Holy See they did not overlook any of the three gentlemen; and that the person selected for censure had the additional disadvantage of being, for other reasons, personally obnoxious."

This repeated insinuation, utterly unfounded, against "other Professors," coming in various shapes from Paris, Dublin, Limerick, suggests to our mind that the rumour has some deep design, and adds we must admit, to the curiosity which we share with many Catholics, cleric and lay, as to the source of these extraordinary, and we believe, in every other respect, well-informed documents. On this particular point, however, the correspondence is grossly and utterly wrong. There is not an atom of foundation for the above assertion. No Professor, but one, has been in any way whatever censured by the Holy See. Not a particle, not a point, not an iota, of the doctrine contained in the evidence of any Professor, but one, has been condemned, or impugned, or examined or referred to in any possible way under the authority of the Holy See, though the whole evidence was, we have reason to know, carefully sifted at the Propaganda. The whole story, with the exception of the one case expressly referred to by name, is an infamous and scandalous libel—without a shadow of support in the facts which have occurred. Quite true it is, doubtless, that a few high ecclesiastics, in Ireland do dissent from and strongly dislike the views expressed in the evidence of several of the Professors—not on points of defined doctrine, however; but upon the administration of the College, upon ecclesiastical discipline, upon free and open questions, upon anything and everything save and except the orthodox teaching for which the Professors of Maynooth are distinguished as highly as any theologians in the world. But that is no reason why a charge striking at the character of pious, and learned, and accomplished men, and of a most distinguished school of divinity, should be lightly made. As to the objections themselves, we dare say they are estimated at their proper value.—Notion.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Cleaver, Piccadilly, Mr. Bennett's publisher, has just put forth a Cleaver's Circular, in the first pages of which the vestments and ceremonies, and the minutest rubrical directions of the Roman Missal and Breviary are (as far as possible) enforced. Thus the Protestant Clergy are instructed to vest themselves in albs, and stoles, and even chasubles, and to stand at the altar, and perform their "solemn service" (the Puseyite phrase for High Mass, though even the latter is sometimes used) just like a Priest at a real altar, when offering a real sacrifice. Deacons and Sub-Deacons are likewise instructed as to their duties, and their respective positions at the communion-table; and even the "Bishops" themselves may here obtain full information on all necessary points, and in particular, as to the manner of holding the pastoral staff—probably a very necessary matter of instruction, if they have really been introduced at Lambeth or London-house. It is the popular belief, however, that the pastoral staff of an Anglican Bishop is as much an imagination as the mitre of his carriage door, the only heads which are thus adorned being those of the Bishop's horses.

VICTOR EMANUEL IN ENGLAND.—The King of Sardinia arrived in England on Friday week, and returned to France on Thursday, after a week's feting and lionizing. Nothing worthy of especial note occurred during his visit—if we may except his visit to the Sardinian chapel on Sunday. In allusion to the rumor of a meditated alliance between Victor Emmanuel and the Princess Royal of England, the Liverpool Advertiser gives this prophesying dædalogy of "our Sardinian ally":—"Victor Emmanuel is anything but a lady's man, at least to look at; and the idea of anything in the conjugal line with our princely winces is not to be thought of. The fact is, (but of course this is strictly confidential, for it would be exceedingly indiscreet to blurt out such a truth at a time like the present) that his said Sardinian Majesty is about as ugly an individual as any to be seen between the Thames and the Mersey. Louis Bonaparte is Hyperion to a Satyr; beside him; so no more need be said. He has nothing whatever of the Italian about him, at least not of the Italian of poetry; and art; and if you were told that he was Soultque, Emperor of Hayti, you would merely say that his ebonyship was not quite so black as he is painted. There is much more of the Ethiopie than of the Alpine about the contour of Victor's face. The nose is large, with very wide nostrils, and, unlike most noses of that order, it has a cock in it, though nothing to crow about. His eyes are not added to the dignity of the organ. He has bay-colored hair, and a moustache to match; and what a moustache! Indeed, it would have only been respectful to speak of the moustache first and his Majesty afterwards; for the latter is a mere auxiliary to, or appendage of the former. The Wizard of the North may despair of producing anything half so extravagant in his Covent-garden pantomime this Christmas. Of course you won't find a syllable of all this in the newspapers, especially the pictorial ones, which are so gloriously admirable on this occasion, giving such a true and most judicious to those who have seen the original. Luckily for them; they don't exaggerate the moustache; and as they can't, why

they don't—if it were possible they would; and impossibilities are not to be expected from those who seldom do the possible. Accordingly they give tolerably correct portraits of the moustache, much on the principle that they would give a photograph of the Atlantic Ocean. But as for any other resemblance, his Majesty's late respected mother couldn't form the most distant notion of the individuality of the personage offered as her son, at fivepence and twopenne respectively this morning, to the highly-enlightened and discriminating family of gobemouche Bull. The King, who looks old enough to be his own father, and who was attired in a white-faced uniform, was pretty well cheered yesterday, but took it exceedingly cool, as did also his silvered suite, who regarded the cor-cregated cocknies, especially in the neighborhood of Westminster bridge, with very contemptuous eyes indeed. The said very numerous suite, despite their picturesque Argentine attire, are anything but prepossessing, at least physiognomically speaking, many of them being as old, or at any rate as old-looking, as if they were fit to be made British field marshals. Our young Field-Marshal, Albert, did tremendous duty yesterday; and ought to have extra allowance next quarterday in consequence. His hat, cocked of course, went through wear and tear enough to have shocked the professional sense of Mr. Wilson, of the Treasury, and as for bowing, why if his Royal Highness were chairman of the Gutta Serena Company, and wanted to advertise that elastic commodity as applicable for back-bones, he couldn't have been more gymnastically condescending. Every second he was uncovered; every minute his chin propped down upon his breast in acknowledgment of the ovation, which he took all to himself, or for self and regal friend, the latter apparently caring very little about it, and probably heartily wishing it all over. So he must have done, if half so sensible as they say he is; for he is the only one of all that have gone to war who has any reasonable prospect of getting anything by it when over, provided he isn't swallowed up in the meanwhile."

The Times administers the following rebuke to one of the Protestant societies which were in such haste to wait on his Sardinian Majesty on his arrival in England:—"We want some person who knows all about 'societies' to tell us what are the objects of an association which styles itself 'The Young Men's Christian Association of London.' We thought we knew some little about the most influential bodies in England. There is the House of Lords, the House of Commons, the Clergy, the bar, the Corporation of London, the universities, the Trinity House, and a dozen others; but the 'Young Men's Christian Association of London' is, we confess, a body not so known to public reputation that its distinctions have reached our ears. There must, however, be something in it, because we observe that this body was not only all but the first to welcome the King of Sardinia to Windsor Castle, but the very first to read him a lecture upon his religious and political duties. Why, it was only the other evening that this same hopeful brotherhood assembled to hear a little good advice from Lord John Russell, grafted upon a lecture on religious toleration. It is true that his lordship said nothing about modesty or good manners, presuming, no doubt, that so pious a body was as much distinguished for these lumber qualities as for the higher virtues of its profession; but he could scarcely have anticipated such early fruits from the seed sown a fortnight ago at Exeter Hall. It certainly appears to us as though greater respect might have been shown to the right royal guest of England and of England's Queen than to admit such a body to his presence at the moment of his arrival. What is the use of the Home Secretary? What of a Lord Chamberlain? What of the various sticks-in-waiting? One might almost have supposed that the duty of removing such intruders from the King of Sardinia's presence might have devolved upon far humbler functionaries. It is really enough to make an Englishman blush when he reads the pert paragraphs of nonsense which the deputation from this society inflicted upon our royal guest, many portions of which would have been well calculated to compromise him with his own subjects; but for the graceful and sensible manner in which he replied to them. We wonder if the King of Sardinia, amid his graver pre-occupations, ever reads the strange stories of our American cousins and of their doings. In one of the northern states the pious young women established an association, which they styled 'The Young Women's Anti-young-men-waiting-at-the-church-doors-with-uterior-objects Society.' The deputation which imposed upon the King of Sardinia's good nature the other day at Windsor represented an association of the same kind."

We are far from thinking that all private bankers are like Siphon, Paul, and Bates, and all merchants like Gordon and Davidson, but still the number of fraudulent bankruptcies, which are of well-nigh weekly occurrence, proves that the subject requires review. At least let the criminal portion of the bankrupt law be entirely purged from chicanery. We may soon enter on a fresh era of speculation. Within a twelve-month after the conclusion of a peace we shall require all the security the law can give us against fraudulent bankrupts.—Times.

A TEST FOR ADULTERATION OF FOOD.—Dr. Normandy, having been beset of late with letters requesting him to analyse accompanying articles of food, hit upon the following plan:—"To all those who have favored me with samples for analysis, and had requested me to send a report, I wrote that I had resolved not to grant certificates for publication; however genuine the article supplied might be, unless the person in whose behalf such a certificate was written undertook to pay fifty guineas to a charitable institution, should the article so reported upon be at any time offered for sale in an adulterated state at his establishment. I am sorry now to add that of all my correspondents who so boasted of selling or manufacturing nothing but genuine goods, only two have accepted the stipulations."

PROTESTANT CHAMPION.—The notorious Achilli has been addressing Know-Nothing meetings in New-York, in relation to which, with admirable consistency, the fellow says: "whoever is the strongest enemy to popery is my best friend." Wherever Popery is denounced and opposed, there are my sympathies; there is my home; and if you, of the Democrats, were opposing Popery, and resisting the encroachments of the Jesuits as warmly and powerfully as the Know-Nothings, I would sympathize with you.—Catholic Sentinel.