

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE PROPRIETORS,

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At No. 223, Notre Dame Street.

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TERMS:

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not so paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carrier, Two Dollars and a-half; if paid in advance but if not paid in advance, then Three Dollars.

Single copies, price 3¢, can be had at this Office; Pickups News Depot, St. Francis Xavier Street; and at W. Dutton's, corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Sts.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 24, 1860.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

To the exclusion of other and less interesting matter we devote the greater portion of our columns to the details of the proceedings of our Royal visitor, and of the demonstrations of respect and welcome tendered to him by his mother's loyal Canadian subjects.

The Prince's squadron sighted the shores of Canada at noon on Sunday the 12th inst. The *Montreal Gazette* furnishes us with the following particulars:—

It was drawing towards evening as the vessels passed between Bonaventure Island and Cape Porce, and the magnificent scenery showed on that account to perhaps greater advantage. The day was fine and the sea so calm, that we could hardly hear the surf, either upon the above named precipitous Island which lay within rifle shot on the right, or upon Percé Rock, situated at about the same distance on the left, and well so named from the caverns the sea has tunneled through it, or upon the mainland the ship's course was skirting. The features of the Continent there are very remarkable. In some places the green fields, studded with white cottages, reached a considerable distance from the beach towards a mountain, which rises to the altitude of 1200 feet and more, while in others instead of green slopes, rugged picturesque cliffs present their bold front to the waves. Nor did the inhabitants of the coast forget their duty. Every now and then a flash and a spurt of white smoke were distinctly visible from the ships, while in a few seconds the boom would be heard, which made one certain that cannon of greater or less size were being fired as a salute.

After passing this Gibraltar-like scene, and crossing Malbaie, the Squadron entered Gaspe Bay at sunset, the reds and yellows of the sky contrasting beautifully with the indistinct greens of the shore and the hazy blues of the distant hills. Here the *Lady Head* and *Victoria*, the latter with Governor-General on board, met and dipped their ensigns to the Prince's fleet, after which the whole five vessels dropped their anchors for the night in the Landlocked Harbour. "Is the Governor-General on board?" sang out the *Hero*. "He's on board," was the answer from the *Victoria*, but no further intercourse took place that evening. It is understood the Governor-General chose Gaspe Basin in which to meet the Prince, as being surrounded by natural beauties, and that His Royal Highness' first impression of Canada should be favorable.

Aug. 13th.—At half-past 8 o'clock the Governor-General and one of his aides left the *Victoria* under a Royal Salute from that vessel, and went on board the *Hero*, and the five steamers then proceeded into Gaspe Basin. As they were opposite the south-west arm, where are the fishing village and the house of Mr. Le-Bonillier, from whose grounds a salute was being fired a rather untoward accident occurred. A spit runs out there some distance from the shore and on the end of it the *Hero* grounded. The *Lady Head* darted across to see what assistance could be rendered, but the line-of-battle ship, preferring receiving help from her consorts only, so the *Flying Fish* was summoned to carry out an anchor into deep water, and after some delay a bawser was sent on board the *Ariadne*. The latter vessel then shot ahead, and the *Hero*, though it broke the cable, luckily got the *Hero* off. Several boats had meanwhile put out from the shore with the Sheriff and other officials, bringing an address to His Royal Highness, and a request that the free port there to be established might be called Port Albert. The Prince stated in reply that he felt grateful for their kind wishes, but that the change of name depended on the local authorities. It is understood, however, that it will be made under the authority of the Government. Then the Canadian Ministers went on board the Prince's ship, and were presented. By this time it was one o'clock, and the squadron steamed slowly towards the open Gulf again. On the way out the Governor and the Ministers went on board the *Victoria*. Cape Gaspe was rounded at a quarter to four by the whole fleet, the Canadian steamers leading the way. Shortly after Cape Rozier Light-house was seen, but then a thick fog came on and the vessels lost sight of each other and the land. When it lifted in a couple of hours no ship was visible from the *Ariadne*, in which the writer was, and it was supposed the *Hero* had gone ahead. Full steam was put on and guns fired every half hour. At ten o'clock some rockets were sent up and blue lights burned on the top-mast yard arm, which were answered from the *Hero* in the direction anticipated and the ships again joined.

The next morning Tuesday the vessel crept along the shore close under the St. Anne's mountains near enough to perceive distinctly their features and to see the long street of houses which stretches all along the south shore continuously, the *Hero* leading, *Ariadne* next and the *Flying Fish* third. At noon the beatings of the *Ariadne* heated and the white metal melted, so she had to make a new one. It was nearly 10 o'clock at night before she again got under steam having meanwhile tacked once or twice across the estuary only just holding her own against wind and current. She passed Father Point at full speed at 2 o'clock in the morning and found the rest of the fleet at half-past 8 o'clock waiting off the mouth of the Saguenay. As soon as she was observed by them the *Hero* made for the entrance to that river. In a few moments however she was seen to strike sharply on the bar reef and as the tide had not quite run out her bows were soon so much out of water as to make her cant over slightly. The *Ariadne* at once went to her assistance, but before it could be rendered she had moved her guns aft and the rising tide floated her off very little damaged. The Prince then went on board the *Victoria* which had joined during the night and preceded by the Prince's little steamer *Ludovic* went up the Saguenay. The fleet discouraged by the *Hero's* grounding remained outside. The day was very showery and cold and the tourists suited themselves to the exigencies of the weather, the Prince wearing a pot hat and the roughest of clothes. The Governor-General, the Ministers and the rest of the party had waterproofs of the same kind. The *Victoria* went 45 miles up the river past Cape Etienne and as the weather was unpropitious her passengers sought consolation in cigars or refreshments. They all admired the scenery exceedingly and perhaps the rain clouds added much to its usual wildness and grandeur.

Coming down they put on full speed and reached the *Hero* again at about night-fall. Among other things to wonder at, they saw the *Magnet*, one of the lake steamers, whose two tiers of cabins above deck were a novel sight to the greater part of them. The next day, Thursday, was cold but sunny, and the Prince again went up the river in the *Victoria*, and was landed about 15 miles from its mouth on the St. Marguerite. There tents had been built by Mr. Blackwell, the lessee of the river, and fishing tackle was provided. The party, consisting of the same persons as were on the steamer the day before, engaged in fishing and shooting. The Prince had no luck. Lord Mulgrave and some others caught a few trout. All enjoyed themselves. In the afternoon, after lunch, the whole party ascended the St. Marguerite with the tide in birch canoes. The Prince, paddled by two French Canadians, leading the van. The *Flying Fish*, with the greater part of the officers of the squadron, also went up the Saguenay a long distance, and as they passed the tents where the royal standard was flying, they fired a royal salute of 21 guns. The echoes among the rocks close at hand and from the more distant hills, were strikingly sublime, and much delighted the royal party. Among the incidents of this day were the introduction by His Excellency to the Duke of Newcastle, and the presentation to the Prince by him of Mr. Geo. Macbeth, who had come down to urge the acceptance, by His Royal Highness, of an invitation to a ball in London. Mr. Macbeth was most courteously received by the whole party, and his Royal Highness was at once pleased to signify his acceptance.

This may be the proper place to state that the Prince appears on all State occasions in the uniform of a Colonel in the army, but not as Colonel of the 100th or Canadian Regiment as generally imagined—wearing the Orders of the Bath. His complete Suite consists of the Duke of Newcastle, Colonial Secretary; Earl of St. Germans, Lord Steward of the Household; Major General Bruce, Governor of His Royal Highness; Major Teesdale, R.A., and Captain Grey, General Guards—Equerries; and Dr. Acland, Regius, Professor of Medicine, Oxford, Medical Attendant. With the Duke travels Mr. Englehart his Private Secretary. Accompanying the Prince are also His Excellency the Earl of Mulgrave, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia and his Aide Captain Stapleton of the Grenadier Guards. Several other gentlemen accompany the party, but not in any official capacity, besides there are six or seven servants and a courier.

The Prince has frequently expressed himself delighted not merely with the heartiness of the reception he has met with from the inhabitants of the Lower Provinces, but with the good taste displayed in most of their arrangements—chiefly however, he has been surprised by the evidences of civilization and material prosperity. In Canada it is to be hoped he will be still more delighted and surprised. His Royal Highness by no means confines his observations to the ceremonial laid down in the official programmes, or his physical exercise to the prescribed plans. He takes frequent opportunities of conversing with those who have the honor of being presented to him, and often proceeds in the country in plain clothes on a tour of inspection. He has invariably charmed those with whom he has conversed, and shown himself possessed of discrimination and an excellent education. He rides well, dances gracefully, and seems passionately fond of music. His manner in public is courteous—in private animated.

THE LANDING AT QUEBEC.

The morning of Saturday the 13th inst. had been wet and stormy, but as the day advanced the weather cleared up. About three o'clock in the afternoon the Prince's Squadron came in sight off Point Levi, and was received with a general salute from the batteries, and from the *Nile* and *Victorious* in the harbor whose yards were manned, whilst every spot from whence a view of the port could be obtained was literally black with spectators. The sight was indeed exceedingly magnificent.—

The preparations for the reception of His Royal Highness had been made by the Mayor and Corporation of Quebec. On the Champlain market wharf and immediately opposite the fine new market building, a grand stand had been erected, capable of accommodating over a thousand. This was filled chiefly by ladies. In front of this and immediately opposite the landing stairs from which a crimson carpet led to it, was a pavilion, under which about fifty people could conveniently stand. Its floor was slightly raised—its pillars draped with flags, its roof composed of green spruce boughs and surmounted with various Gofalons and the Royal standard. This was the central point of the whole display.

To this pavilion, just before the landing of the Prince, came first the Mayor of Quebec, attired in silken robes, leading his Council in full evening dress, and attended by his Clerk and other Civic Officers. Then came the Cabinet Ministers of Canada in their new uniform, with swords, black cocked hats, black coats and trousers, set off with heavy gold lace collars, cuffs, stripes and other trimmings. The third class civil service uniform of the British Empire becomes them well. Next came the Anglican Bishop Mountain of Quebec with his Chaplain, Secretary and some of his other Clergy in their gowns; then the Catholic hierarchy appeared in their robes. The Archbishop being unwell the Administrator of this diocese Mgr. Bail-lardeau Bishop of Tlo came in front and with him Mgrs. Bourget, of Montreal; Guiges, of Ottawa; Larocque, of St. Byacinthe; Horan, of Kingston; Pinsonnault, of Sandwich; Farrell, of Hamilton; Lynch, of Toronto; Cook, of Three Rivers.

They were all dressed in Episcopal purple soutanes and Roman cloaks, and wore heavy gold crucifixes and other symbols of their position, and then came the superiors of the seminaries of Montreal and Quebec and several of their clergy. Then the Governor-General, Sir Edmund Head, drove down in his carriage with servants in full livery and a brilliant staff, next came the Adjutant General DeSalaberry, General Williams Commander of the Forces, Earl of Mulgrave, Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, each with several officers about them; last almost of all came Lord Lyons in the same costume as the Canadian ministers and two of his Secretaries somewhat similarly dressed, a number of Members of Parliament and some private citizens as well as members of the Press completed the list.

Precisely at four the Prince's standard being lowered from the mast-head of the *Hero* told the multitude H. R. H. was leaving for the shore, and presently his barge was impelled vigorously towards the land, while the salutes from all the ships and land batteries were again renewed, and all the church bells were set violently a ringing.

His Excellency, Ministers, and Corporation went to meet His Royal Highness, and he soon stepped lightly ashore, and advanced to the appointed place under the cupola. There the Mayor stood in front of him, Sir E. Head at his right, his Equerries with their hats on immediately behind, and right and left from thence Earl St. Germans, Duke of Newcastle, Gen. Bruce, Admiral Milne and the Ministers of the Crown in this Colony. A small circle then formed itself around, while the Mayor read the Address to the Prince, first in French and then in English. The English version being as follows:—

"May it please Your Royal Highness, the Mayor, Councillors and Citizens of Quebec are happy on being the first among the Canadian subjects of Her most Gracious Majesty the Queen, to present their respectful homage to Your Royal Highness. They will long continue to regard as a memorable epoch the day on which they have been permitted to receive within the walls of their city this visit from the eldest son of their beloved Sovereign—the heir apparent of the British Crown.

"When we became aware that Her Majesty, finding it inconvenient or impracticable to proceed to so great a distance from the central seat of Government,

had deigned to testify the regard which Her Majesty entertains towards her Canadian subjects, by sending our future sovereign in her stead, we felt grateful and proud in receiving such a mark of distinction from her whose public and private virtues commands the admiration of the whole world, we feel assured that our most gracious Queen was desirous to show by this act of condescension that she knows how to approach and honor in an especial manner the most important of her Colonial possessions.

"In this Province your Royal Highness will find a free people, faithful and loyal attached to their Sovereign and to their Country.

"In this the most ancient city of Canada your Royal Highness will be in the midst of a population devoted to your interests, testifying by the heartiness of their acclamations and good wishes, that though they derive their origin from various races and may differ in language and in religious denominations, yet they have but one voice and one heart in expressing loyalty to their Sovereign, and in welcoming him who represents her on this occasion, and who is one day destined according to the natural order of events to become her successor.

"The people of Quebec rejoice in beholding your Royal Highness in the midst of them. They are happy, because they have the opportunity of expressing in a direct manner their respect and attachment; happy, because he who will hereafter, in all human probability, wear the crown of this great empire will be enabled, during his brief sojourn in Canada, to judge for himself of the loyalty of the whole Canadian people in general, and of the citizens of Quebec in particular. Your Royal Highness will also have the opportunity of forming an adequate opinion of the extent of the country, its productions, resources, its progress, and the great future reserved for it, and will be enabled to perceive that Canada with a population of three million inhabitants, though only an appendage of the United Kingdom, possesses institutions as free, and a territory three times as extensive.

"In conclusion we entreat your Royal Highness favorably to accept for our most gracious Sovereign and yourself, along with our loyal and respectful homage, the assurance of our sincere attachment, with the most fervent wish that this visit to Canada may prove as gratifying and agreeable to yourself, as it is to the citizens of Quebec.

"HECTOR LANGOEVIN, Mayor."

This finished, the Prince read the parchment originals and handed them to the Duke of Newcastle, from whom he received the reply which he read in his usual clear and deliberate manner, emphasizing all the leading words.

"Gentlemen—It is with no ordinary feelings of gratification and interest in all around me that I find myself for the first time on the shores of Canada, and in the presence of this its most ancient city.

"I am deeply touched by the cordiality with which I have been welcomed by the inhabitants. For the address which you have just presented to me, I beg you to accept the hearty thanks which, in the name of the Queen, I offer to you. Be assured that Her Majesty will receive with no little satisfaction the account of my reception amongst you, proving, as it does, that her feelings towards this people are met on their part in the most devoted and loyal attachment to herself, her throne and her family. Still more will she rejoice to learn from your own lips that all differences of origin, language and religion is lost in one universal spirit of patriotism, and that all classes are knit to each other and to the mother country by the common ties of equal liberty and free institutions. For myself I will only add that I shall ever take a deep concern in all that tends to promote the prosperity of this beautiful and interesting city."

The Mayor then called for three cheers for His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and they were lustily given at least by those in the vicinity of the Prince, and in a few minutes more the Prince took his seat in the Governor-General's carriage, with the Duke and General Bruce. The other official personages occupying carriages behind them, and after some delay in organizing the procession, the cortege started slowly.

Of course the chief attraction was the Prince himself, to see him pass. Seats on platforms by the street side and windows of houses on the line of march had been let at considerable prices and all these were filled with anxious gazers.

Among the features of the route may be mentioned a quantity of children, posted on the vacant space near Prescott gate, singing "God Save the Queen," and a number of sewing and other machines set in motion on the top of the Mechanics' arch in St. John Street.

The Prince went through St. John's toll gate towards the Governor's Residence, and the procession returned citywards.

On Sunday the 20th inst., His Royal Highness and his suite attended the religious services of the Anglican Cathedral. On Tuesday the 21st, the Prince proceeded in state to the Parliament House to receive the addresses of the Legislative Council and Assembly. His Royal Highness, attended by his suite, took his place in front of the throne, and the presentations commenced. The first was that of the Catholic Hierarchy of Canada, who were severally introduced to the Prince; then came the Judges; after whom appeared the members of the Legislature headed by their respective Speakers, both of whom received the honor of knighthood from the hands of the Prince. Their Addresses having been severally read, and responded to, the members filed passed, and were succeeded by the Synod of the Anglican Church, who, in like manner presented their address and retired.

The general Levee then commenced. Upwards of a thousand persons were presented; and the different National Societies had the honor of presenting their addresses to the Prince. The proceedings were agreeably terminated by a lunch at which about 180 guests sat down. With a visit to the beautiful Falls of Montmorency, the day was pleasantly terminated;—everywhere along the route His Royal Highness met with a most enthusiastic reception.

On Wednesday the 22d His Royal Highness visited the Laval University where he received an Address from the Catholic Hierarchy of the Province, and the Heads of the University. The Prince also visited the Ursuline Convent where he was presented with an Address from one of the young ladies and a pupil of the Establishment. This little incident seemed to give much pleasure to the Royal visitor. The subjoined is the Address of their Lordships the Bishops of the Province, with the reply thereto of His Royal Highness. From want of space we are compelled to postpone the publication of the others until next week:—

"To His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales:—

"May it please Your Royal Highness,—

"We the Catholic Bishops of the Province of Canada, assembled to take part in the universal joy caused by the visit of Your Royal Highness to this Province, hasten to express in our own names and on behalf of our Clergy the feelings of happiness we experience in seeing in our midst the heir apparent to the Crown of England, the son of our august and dearly beloved Queen, who by her virtues adds a fresh lustre to the throne of one of the most powerful monarchies of the world. Charged with the sacred mission of preaching to the people confided to our care, the duties as well as the dogmas of Christianity, we are ever careful to teach that "by God's per-

mission Kings reign," and that, therefore, entire submission is due to the authority, they have received from on high for the happiness of their subjects. We feel convinced it is from this traditional respect for the high moral principles of legitimate authority which constitutes the strength of all society, that Canada has long enjoyed a peace and tranquillity which promises to be of an uninterrupted duration. We are happy in giving your Royal Highness the assurance that the Catholics of this colony partake of our sentiments of gratitude to Divine Providence for the many advantages which they possess under the protection of the British Government, and especially as regards the free exercise of their religion.

We have a firm conviction that the presence of your Royal Highness amongst us will tend to develop and strengthen still more those feelings of attachment and loyal devotion which we entertain towards the mother country.

In conclusion we pray your Royal Highness to accept our warmest and most ardent wishes for the vast empire—the destinies of which you will one day be called on to rule. Happy in forming part of an empire under which this—our beloved country—has made such rapid progress, we shall not cease to offer our prayers to Almighty God to beg of Him that those who wield authority may ever be guided by the unvarying laws of justice and equity; that they may labor with constantly increasing success for the happiness of the people subjected to their rule; and that they may thus perpetuate before the eyes of other nations, the glory of the British Crown.

The Prince replied to this Address as follows:—

I accept with the greatest satisfaction the welcome which you offer, and I assure you that I feel deeply the expression of your loyalty and affection for the Queen. I rejoice to think that obedience to the laws and submission to authority, which form the bond of all society and the condition of all civilization, are supported and enforced by your teaching and example; and the assurance that you enjoy the free exercise of your religion, and that you partake in the benefits and protection of the British Constitution, is a pledge that your hearts and those of your fellow subjects, of whatever origin they may be, will be united in the feelings you have now expressed of attachment to the Crown of Great Britain. I acknowledge with gratitude the earnest prayer which you offer to Almighty God on my behalf, and I trust that my future course may be such as shall promote the welfare of this great Province and of its inhabitants. To you, Gentlemen, who are engaged within the walls of this building in the education of the youth of the country, I also render my thanks, and trust that your University may continue to prosper; and that in future years its sons may look upon the days they have spent under your instruction, with the same gratitude and sense of the benefit they have enjoyed, as I and others feel towards the more ancient institutions of my own land.

On Sunday last the subjoined Address from His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal to the laity of his Diocese was read from the pulpit of the several Catholic Churches of this City:—

"His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal has given in charge to us to warn you that Friday next (to-day) at the signal given by the *Bourlon* of the Parish Church, all the bells of the several Churches are to ring out a peal of welcome on account of the happy arrival amongst us of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

"You will not be surprised to find the Church mingling her maternal voice, by the sound of her bells, to the public acclamations of her children, on this day so truly auspicious for our City; since on every recurring Sunday and Festival throughout the year you hear your Spiritual Mother offer up her prayers for our August Sovereign, and for those who surround her throne. For to-day, as in the days of the Apostles, every where in God's Holy Church are prayers and supplications made 'for Kings, and for all who are in high station.'—(1. Tim. c. 2, v. 2.)

"Besides we have additional reasons for rejoicing in the visit of the most Serene Prince, destined one day to govern this colony, as well as the other dependencies of the powerful British Empire, in that in 1841, we returned solemn thanks for his happy birth. For here is what was addressed to us on that occasion by our Bishop, inviting us to take part in the public joy:—

"A happy event," he informed us, "which has filled the Empire with joy—to wit—the birth of a Prince who, one day is destined to govern the powerful nation whose dominion or influence extends over every quarter of the globe, is for us a fresh motive to bless the Lord, and to offer our supplications, prayers, and intercessions for this august child, so that he may approve himself worthy of that throne to which by his birth he is destined. It is for us to procure for him a prosperous reign, by obtaining for him, by means of our fervent prayers, all those qualities which constitute the truly great king. May your prayers then surround his cradle to ward off all those dangers which might menace a life so precious to the State. May your prayers obtain for him the protection of the God of Jacob, and draw down upon him from the heavenly Sion that aid and help of which he stands in need, lest he be corrupted by the splendors of earth. Let us ask for him that he be a King after God's own heart; that he may be the father of his people, wise and prudent in counsel, strong and mighty in arms. Then shall we have reason to rejoice that we have contributed to render him worthy of the favors of the King of Kings, Who in His Holy Scriptures assures us that it is by His pleasure that the Kings of the earth reign. And as God reserves good Kings as a reward for the people who faithfully serve Him, let us study, dearly beloved brethren, to merit that favor by our inviolable constancy to the Faith of our fathers, by our strict attention to fulfill our religious obligations, by our dutiful submission to all constituted authorities, and by the faithful performance of all those virtues which constitute fervent Christians, and as a necessary consequence, good citizens."

"This pressing invitation of our Chief Pastor to fulfill all the duties of good subjects, must, in the present circumstances, have its natural application, when we are presented with an opportunity of making public display of those sentiments of loyalty which the Catholic Faith has engraven upon your hearts from your most tender years.

"Therefore—We exhort you to show, by your good behaviour during these days of public rejoicing in honor of the Queen's eldest son, of him who one day will be our king, that every where good Catholics are necessarily good subjects."

Thus always, by her Pastors, speaks the Catholic Church to her children. "If you profess to be dutiful and loyal to your Church, approve yourselves dutiful and loyal to your Queen."—This is Catholic teaching; and shame be to him who despises it, or who misrepresents it."

A CRUEL VERDICT.—Under this caption we find in one of our Protestant contemporaries—the *Brockville Recorder*—the following, which we copy as an illustration of the consequences of committing any share in the administration of justice to the members of the Orange Society.

Be it remembered that the allegations contained in the accompanying paragraph emanate from Protestant authority:—

"We learn that a farmer residing near Smith Falls, and who is a Roman Catholic, was in that village one day last week, where several of Mr. Jas. Shaw's Orange admirers or canvassers were on a bend on the same day. The Catholic was attacked on the street and elsewhere by one of the Orangemen; but the farmer, who has the character of a quiet inoffensive man, paid no heed to the insults offered him. When his business was completed in the village, the Catholic got out his team and proceeded homeward. The Orangeman and his companions, on learning this, got out their horses and made after the Catholic, whom they overtook, when the person before alluded to again commenced to throw out insults. Unable to get the Catholic to quarrel, the Orangeman jumped from his horse and seized the reins of the team driven by the Catholic. He was desired to let the reins go, as the Catholic did not want any quarrel. This the other refused to do, when the owner of the team applied the whip to his horse, which made one of them plunge and start off, throwing the Orangeman on the ground, the team going over him. He was so much hurt that he died shortly after. A Coroner's inquest was held, the jury on which we are told, were all Orangemen. This jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against the poor Catholic, and he was sent off to Perth gaol. We have plainly stated the circumstances as they have reached us, and if true, we have no hesitation in declaring the verdict most unjust and cruel. What man would not otherwise than the Catholic did if his team was seized on the public highway, and if hurt or damage occurred to the offender, he, and not the driver, must be held responsible. The act of seizing the reins of the team was unlawful, and it is not to be wondered at that the Catholic should wish to get away, when surrounded by persons whom he had good cause to fear, intended him no good."

Comments upon such an iniquitous verdict as that recorded above might well seem superfluous, for God forbid that we should be guilty of such gross injustice towards our Protestant fellow citizens as to doubt of their feelings when perusing the details given above of the cruel perversion of justice by an Orange jury. We must not, we do not, confound Protestants with Orangemen; and however widely we may dissent from the former on all theological and philosophical questions, we feel assured that betwixt ourselves and a very large portion of our separated brethren, including all that is most estimable for intelligence and morality amongst them, there obtain the same sentiments of dread and aversion towards Orangism and secret, oath-bound, politico-religious societies generally, as those that are entertained towards all such organisations by Catholics. Such, at all events, we know to be the case in England with respect to Irish Orangism; and such we believe to be the case in this country with respect to Canadian Orangism.

"It would be very satisfactory," says the *London Times*, commenting on the late massacres perpetrated by the Irish Orange Societies—"it would be very satisfactory if the Orange Clubs could be put down," and adds the journalist who certainly may be looked upon as a fair exponent of British Protestantism—"Colonel French and Mr. Maguire may feel perfectly secure that neither the Irish Orangemen, nor the Irish Papist, finds any sympathy on this side of St. George's Channel."—*London Times*.

Upper Canada is, we believe, the only portion of Her Majesty's dominions wherein Orangism is officially patronised, and supported by authority. In Ireland, if the evil exists, it is in spite, not because, of the Government of the day; and at this very moment the British Legislature and the Imperial authorities are intent upon suppressing Orangism; and have, in consequence, provoked the wrath of the Orange press, which exhorts its blind and infatuated adherents to rebellion against the Government that manifests a disposition to deal justly and impartially to all Her Majesty's subjects without distinction of race or creed.—Of this our readers will find several instances amongst our Irish items of intelligence; we commend them especially to the *Times'* comments upon the refusal of the Armagh Orangemen to obey the law requiring them to deliver up their arms; and to its denunciations of what it appropriately styles the "Bluster"—(the *Times* might have said "Treason")—of the *Downshire Protestant*, one of the leading organs of Orangism in Ireland.

These things are very consoling, and should assure us that it is not the British Government, not the intelligence of the Protestant community, that fosters or encourages Orangism. There is—for let us be just—there is, we believe, inherent in the bosom of the majority of our separated brethren, in spite of their deep-rooted antipathies towards Popery—a natural love of justice and of fair play, which must ultimately assert itself, though its voice is no doubt often stifled beneath the mass of prejudices which a vicious education, and a distorted vision have bequeathed to them; prejudices and antipathies which alas! it must be admitted, have been confirmed and aggravated by the occasional intemperate words, and the intemperate acts, of Catholics listening rather to the dictates of their own passions, than to the loving and restraining counsels of their Church. Of these prejudices there is none of which the Orangeman so frequently avails himself, none to which he appeals with more effect, than the altogether unfounded prejudice that the strict and conscientious Papist cannot be a loyal subject of Queen Victoria;—that because we believe and worship (God as our Christian forefathers believed and worshipped, we must necessarily be the enemies of our country and its institutions. We regret to say it, but it is nevertheless true, that—by a just parade of disaffection, which the poor creatures think will pass current for genuine patriotism—there are to be found Catholics, or at all events nominal Catholics, who apparently make it their study to confirm the dangerous prejudices of the Protestant mind against Catholic loyalty; who, instead of asserting the truth, that the sincere Catholic must be a good subject, make it their object to represent themselves, and those in whose name they profess to speak, as rebels "at heart, and rebels because of their faith and for conscience' sake"—thus strangely misapplying the precept of the Apostle to the Gentiles—

* Fortunately these bogus patriots and rebels don't like fighting, have a strong aversion to powder and cold steel, and a warm regard for themselves. Hence they generally contrive to evade the law and its penalties by a timely flight, leaving their poor dupes to suffer the consequences of listening to their mischievous counsels.