

TORY BIGOTS

We have received various communications which reveal a depth of bigotry and fierceness of persecution amongst the small, pitiful, and narrow-minded class of bigots in this community, that could be hardly credited by our readers. Threats are held out to Catholic voters, coercion is used towards Catholic servants, who in some instances are prevented from going to Church on Sundays and in others forced to attend Protestant prayers under pain of instant dismissal. We have the names of half a dozen of these vile Bigots, and we promise them that they shall not escape. Thank God they are very few, and it is but justice to the Protestants of Halifax, to declare that their treatment of their Catholic servants has in general been kind and liberal. But we must detect and expose those petty tyrants and hold them up by name to the indignant reprobation of the community. If any Catholic was heartless or wicked enough to treat a Protestant servant or dependant in the same manner, we would more severely denounce his conduct, and tell the creature, that his religion sanctioned no such coercion.

This is a subject over which we shall exercise the most un-sleeping vigilance, and we plainly tell our would be tyrants that if they dare to tamper with the religious freedom or political honesty of our poor people, we shall hurl back their poisoned shafts, and teach them that if they are determined to punish and persecute Catholics, we know how to defend ourselves, and to extend to them by a just retribution the principle which they now so blindly advocate.

We tell those Tory Bigots that we shall watch them well, and that they shall not intimidate us, no, nor coerce with impunity the humblest Catholic in Halifax.

We know that every honest and truly liberal Protestant in the community will concur in these sentiments, and unite with us in lopping off the heads of this hydra of bigotry.

Let any one show us a Catholic who has been guilty of practices against Protestants similar to those above denounced, and if we do not expose his brutal ignorance, and punish his blind bigotry we will allow our opponents to say what they please.

We have been seriously asked whether Mr Joseph Howe has really turned Catholic and "received the Sacrament" at St. Mary's Church. We can only say in reply that it is a "Big Protestant Lie" or rather a "Big Tory Protestant Lie" for thank God there are thousands of Protestants in Nova Scotia, who would abhor as much as we do, the disgraceful system of which this is but a small part. Mr. Howe, as President of the Irish Society attended at St. Mary's Church on the 17th of March. But Mr. Andrew Uniacke was at Mass also on that day, and so was Mr J C Cogswell who, as we have heard took notes of the proceedings, which were afterwards published in the "guts and garbage" Journal. No Liberal Protestant or Catholic ever accused those gentlemen of having turned to the Church of Rome. Why then attack Mr. Howe? Fie, fie! Tory Liars. You are cutting your own throats. In a short time no one will believe you even when by accident you may speak the truth.

FIRE AT SHUBENACADIE.

A sad calamity has befallen the poor Indians at Shubenacadie. A large barn which they had constructed with much difficulty and expense, and in which all their grain was stored, accidentally took fire on the 21st of April, and was reduced to

ashes. The Indians have nearly lost their all. Thirty Bushels of grain, fifteen bushels of oats, two bushels of hayseed, a barrel of Mackerel, two dozen of baskets with various other articles have been consumed. Thus their seed is all destroyed at a most inauspicious moment, and even if they should procure seed, they will have no means of storing their produce for the next winter, if they do not receive timely succour. The Judge and another Indian who were deputed by the old chief, are now in town soliciting subscriptions to enable them to repair this heavy loss. Seldom has a more affecting appeal been made to the humane feelings of our generous fellow-citizens.

BINDING THE DEVIL!

During the past two or three weeks a number of persons have been going round the streets on the Surrey side of the water, wearing belts like those worn by the fire brigade, on which passages from the Scriptures are painted, carrying with them an ink-horn and long sheets of paper, soliciting signatures to what they pretend to be a petition to Heaven, for the binding of Satan, the prince of darkness. So eager are those persons to get the paper signed, that men, women, and children are stopped indiscriminately and requested to sign. Those who are too young to sign, or unable to write their names, have the same done for them by the men, who do not attempt to disguise the fact of belonging to the followers of Joanna Southcote. Upon several occasions a deal of confusion has been created by the parties, for they generally manage to go about with knots of forty or fifty persons, and occasionally dissensions ensue, which are calculated to bring the Scriptures into perfect ridicule. One person, more intelligent than the men who are hawking the petitions about, inquired who is it that will present the petition? when the man replied with the greatest coolness, that as soon as a sufficient number of names are attached to the petition, it will be presented to the Throne of Mercy by Johanna herself—*London Times*.

Talk of Catholic Ignorance after this!

From a work recently published in England, by a Protestant lady, Sarah Mytton Maury we extract the following:

"I presented myself throughout the United States, and visited probably, more thoroughly the Catholic institutions both of that country and of Canada than any other traveller ever possessed the means of doing. I saw their colleges and seminaries, schools and churches; I saw those angelic women, the Sisters of Charity and Mercy, serving the hospitals, curing the insane, attending the poor and vile, and pouring balm into every affliction of mind or body with which an inscrutable Providence visits humanity; I saw the learned Jesuit Fathers fulfilling their vows of self-annihilation, and making the cause of education peculiarly their own; wonderful in their resources, and raising up the means of good even in the desert; I saw the accomplished and graceful Ursulines training up their young and lovely pupils in meekness, in modesty, in cheerfulness and knowledge; I heard the eloquent preachers of this eloquent faith denouncing crime and encouraging virtue, and surpassing in vigor and attraction, and influence, the preachers of all other sects of religion.

"And thus by their words do I Judge them—for these things have I seen with my eyes, and heard with my ears, and I know them for truth. And I have arisen from their contemplation impressed with the conviction that in the increasing prevalence of the Catholic religion lies the best safeguard for this great country of America against the evils, both public and private, which spring from the excess of liberty (the natural result of a democracy,) and from the unavoidable and conflicting differences which may in future rend asunder the golden chain of the Union."

TESTIMONIES OF CONVERTED PRESBYTERIANS.

We extract the following from an article in the *American Quarterly Review*, edited by that able