

evered, not only in his
throughout the length and
writing pages of Digby,
saint soil, has dug up
by FAIRIE, and from his
"brought forth new
dazzle, to inflame his
ed the calumnies of
to the weary pilgrim
paths which converge
Temple of Unity and
the "TEN REASONS"
Ignatius, once address-
length, prevailed in that
attracted by that potent
s jets, Paul from the
s customs, numbers of
mons University have
Christ. The pure and
hovers around the pre-
the blood of the mar-
fect to the most distin-
induced them, by the
of Church Headship
tries ago by the stern
allegiance to the suc-
Jesus Christ, for whose
te of Rochester so nobly
distinguished alumnus of
represented by the learn-
depth and feeling for

The evangelical bold-
orying in the Cross of
world's ridicule, which
y Prior of the Charter-
ley, a Faber, a Ward, a
livery of Jesus Crucified,
anionies of the Lord in
e mighty metropolis has
found and varied erudi-
in the highest honours of
the majesty and beauty
resuming their ancient
gment, and the wicked
in the fair fame of the
victed of provanication

works which have been
the accomplishment of
vept and prayed, have
the Lord's own work,

Beloved Brethren, that
qual pulse should create
gnant waters should be
out some offensive com-
the "strong-armed man
whilst his possessions
bed "when a stronger
and defeat him" and to
would indeed be greatly

atur mulier in Ecclesia loqui-
re, nec ullius virilis numeris
tibi vendicare. Tertullian De
5.

deceived. Hence, it was most natural, that when Catho-
licity again dared its venerable head on English ground,
when clergy and laity, poets and peasants, rich and poor,
learned and simple, heroic souls of all ranks, degrees and
professions, crowded around her, and having first admired,
and then revered, finally embraced her,—the utmost
fibres of the national heart should be violently convulsed.
We must not be surprised, therefore, that England, that
London, should be terrified at this dread apparition—this
astounding, alarming fact, of the advent of the Old Reli-
gion, as "all Jerusalem was disturbed" (39) when the
Wisemen from the East cried aloud in her streets, and
proclaimed at her palace gates, that the King of the Jews
was born, that they had seen His star, and that He had
come to claim the rightful homage of His subjects. No
wonder that our modern "chief priests and scribes of the
people" should quake with alarm, and raise an unholy clam-
our, when they beheld strangers, as it were, from afar,
coming into the midst of them, to point out that true light
which they had so long obscured—to preach that pure
doctrines which they had so long corrupted—to convert the
sinners whom they had left to perish in his iniquity—to
evangelize the poor whom they had so cruelly abandoned
—to reclaim to morality and religion the hapless victims
of ignorance and crime, the masses who know not God,
who could not tell the very name of their Redeemer, who
could not designate the gentle and gracious Sovereign
that ruled over them, who feared no hell, and hoped for
no salvation (10). Could it be expected that the spirits
of error would be peacefully ejected from their old haunts,
or that, like the two dispossessed "in the country of the
Gerasens" they would not "come out of their sepulchres
exceeding fierce, so that none could pass by their way"
and that in an agony of disappointment at their unexpected
disturbance they would not "cry out, saying: Jesus,
Son of God! art thou come hither to torment us before
the time?" (41)

No, Dearly Beloved Brethren; the deafening clamour
that has been raised, the wild shouts that have rent the
skies, the opprobrious epithets and furious threats, the howl-
ings of the pulpit and the denunciations of the press, the
amusing alternations of assumed confidence and alarming
fear, all the affectation of contempt, with all the reality of
terror, the insults hurled against the Mother of Jesus, the
Queen of Heaven; the audacious blasphemies against God
and His saints; the indignities offered to the Vicar of
Christ, and to a Pontiff so great and so holy, whose pater-
nal heart always yearned for the welfare of his people,
whose merciful spirit has not been even once embittered by
all the malice of his ungrateful children, and whose vener-
able name the English Journals had before covered with
the foul slaver of their hypocritical eulogy; the shameful
treatment of the Ministers of the Altar, and the Princes
of the Church; all those ever-to-be-regretted ebullitions
which have made wise men blush, and good men grieve;
all those painful demonstrations which excite not our indig-
nation or our surprise, but our tenderest pity, and most
Christian sympathy, for the poor, unsuspecting people, so
deceived, by blind and interested guides; prove, and prove
incontestably, the extent and depth of the deadly wound
which has been already inflicted on the prince of darkness.
Yes, Dearly Beloved Brethren, whilst we deeply deplore

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the many offences recently committed in England against
the Almighty, we behold clearly, in the signs of the times,
the harbingers of His approaching mercies.

Far be it from us, therefore, to feel the least alarm at
the imminent threats which have been hurled against our
venerable Religion, or our inviolable Church. We know
in whom we have trusted, and who has degraded us to have
confidence, because He has overcome our common enemy,
the world. (42) For, to speak with the illustrious Bishop
of Hippo, Ours is "the Holy Church, the One Church,
the True Church, which combats all heresies. She may
fight, but she cannot be overcome. All heresies have gone
out from her, like useless branches lopped off from the
vine; but She remains in her root, in her vine, in her clar-
rity. "The gates of hell shall not overcome her." (43)
Founded on a rock as immutable as Christ's promise; in her
beauty always ancient, and ever new, the Catholic Church
has shone as a glorious Light to the whole world. Assailed
from within and without, each successive struggle is but the
prelude of a new victory. Faithful to the Councils of Her
Divine Founder, She is patient, she endures, she hopes,
she prays, and she triumphs. The billows of heresy and
schism, the swelling waves of infidelity and error have
dashed against her sides in vain. The scorching blasts of
fifty persecutions have swept over her, but she has not once
bowed her majestic head. For countless ages the tide of
time has rolled by Her, bearing to destruction on its bosom
every of the works of man, but She remains unmoved.
Whilst each generation, as it passes, bends in obedience
before Her, proclaims Her to be like Her Invisible Head,
"the same yesterday, to-day, and forever" (44) and salutes
Her as "QUEEN OF ETERNITY."

We can have, therefore, nothing to fear, but much to
hope from the present condition of England. The nervous
anxiety of our opponents, their appeals to physical force,
their loud calls upon the civil power for assistance, show
that they have no confidence in their stability, and that
they have given up the field of argument in despair. For
surely they would not indulge in such frantic rage, if they
really believed, that their Church was built upon a Rock,
and that by Divine Promise, the gates of hell could not
prevail against her. It was their favourite and insulting
allegation, that Catholicity was the legitimate offspring of
ignorance, and that in any free and enlightened country, it
could not stand the test of discussion. No doubt, they
had long disapproved the sincerity of this assertion by the
jealous vigilance with which they guarded the fountains of
Knowledge, and deprived the hapless Catholic of all chance
of education. But it has been reserved for this our day, to
give a crushing contradiction to this old, stereotyped
calumny. For, after ages of persecution, a long possession
of power, and an exclusive use of all the sources of science
on their part, we have met the chosen champions of error,
under every disadvantage. We have met them at the press,
and in the pulpit, the college and the university, on the
public platform, and in private discussion, in the courts of
law, and in the popular assemblies, in the proud mansions
of the great, as well as in the desolate abodes of the poor,
in the peasant's cot, no less than the Baronial Castle; and
we had nothing to offer but GUYON'S TOWER, for the pos-
session of which, we demanded the sacrifice of all that was
dear to flesh and blood. The result is before the
WORLD. In spite of all their glittering bribes, the great

(39) Matt. ii. 2.

(40) Evidence in Parliamentary Blue Books, Testimonies of Protest-
ant Clergymen, Magistrates, Overseers, &c. respecting the population
in mines, factories and rural districts. (41) Matt. viii. 28.

(42) John xvi. 33. (43) Ipsa est Ecclesia sancta, Ecclesia Una
Ecclesia vera, Ecclesia Catholica contra omnes hereses pugnat.
Pugnare potest, expugnari tamen non potest, &c. Portæ inferi non
vincunt eam. S. Aug. Sermon de Symbolo ad Catechizandos.
(44) Heb. xii. 8.