

into effect if they dare. We will watch them well, and we promise them they shall not escape with impunity. We pledge ourselves most solemnly, to publish the name of every Tory miscreant who shall attempt to punish any man for the free exercise of his constitutional rights. Whilst their drunken delirium lasts, they may fancy they are privileged to do what they please; but we will soon undeceive them. The present excitement will speedily pass away; not so, the recollection of their villainy. They will bitterly regret the inauspicious day on which they commenced their present infamous career.

#### TORY TREACHERY TO THE QUEEN.

A correspondent has written to complain that some of the foreign officials employed in this city to the prejudice of the natives, have been tampering with the Liberal voters, and calling on them *not to vote against the Queen*, or against Her Majesty's Government! We find it difficult to believe this, though we know our correspondent to be a person of undoubted veracity. None but a madman would thus expose himself to be kicked out of his situation at a moment's notice. If the particulars given in this case be correct—and we do not mean to doubt them for a moment—a proper application to Lord Grey at Downing Street will bring instant and effectual redress.

#### TORY PERSECUTION OF THE FRENCH IN NOVA SCOTIA.

We publish to day, a few interesting passages from Halliburton's History of Nova Scotia, the perusal of which may be of some use to the present descendants of those ill-treated, and innocent men. In order to estimate Tory atrocity at its full value at home and abroad, we must examine it by the light of history. The time is not so far distant when here in Halifax, the Tories would not allow a Catholic priest to shew his face. In those rampant days of Toryism, Mass was said by stealth in the woods near Birch Cove, and the terror-stricken Catholics had to creep out there, as well as they cou'd. Even as late as good Father Jon's time, one of the lawless, graceless Tories of the day applied to the Governor to have the Popish Priest prosecuted and driven out of the town. Any one who examines the records of our Provincial Parliament for the latter part of the last century will behold some specimens of Toryism there, which should call a blush into the cheeks of some of our present Tories, who would imitate, if they had the power, all the rascality of their forefathers.

#### POETICAL GEMS FROM THE HALIFAX TORY PRESS.

"How dreadful stupid who believes  
A sinful Priest can pardon sell,  
Or yet pray back a soul from Hell!  
He's surely of the Dev'l's kind  
Who thus deludes the vulgar blind!

—Tory Paper of the 8th inst.

"How dreadful stupid" those must be who imagine that Catholics will vote for the Tories!

"He's surely of the Devil's kind" who intoxicates with fiery and poisonous rum the coloured people in the County of Halifax.

#### KETCH HARBOUR.

A correspondent from this place writes to ask us whether the names of any Catholics who should be so degraded as to vote for the Tories in any part of the Province, should not be taken down in the respective localities, and the lists if any, sent for publication to the Cross. We think it a capital idea, and we hereby pledge ourselves to the Catholics of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton that we will consign such willing slaves to eternal notoriety in our columns, if properly authenticated lists be sent to this office. At the same time we must repeat our conviction that there will be no necessity for any such thing.—Let the Tories get a good political thrashing now, and we shall never hear of the Anti-Catholicery again. Who's afraid of the villains!

#### EELBROOK.

We are delighted beyond measure, to hear that the differences amongst the French in Argyle have been settled and that they will vote as they ought, against the Tory and Anti-Catholic Candidates, Ryder and Moody. This is cheering, and creditable to all the parties concerned. We always knew that the Abbe Goudot, and Squire Bourque were too intelligent to suffer the Frenchmen of Eelbrook to be humbugged by the Popery hating, crocodile Tories.

#### LIVERPOOL.

Some Tory Gohemouch has been reporting in town, that the Catholics in the district of Liverpool will take no part whatsoever in the coming election. We nail this calumny at once, because we have too high an opinion of our fellow Catholics to believe such a thing possible. We know they will do their duty, and record their votes like men and christians, against the dastardly enemies of their name and creed. Now or never, is the time to strike a home blow, at the tottering faction who would trample on every Catholic in Nova Scotia if they could. The Tories have put us on our trial before the whole country, and made the No Popery cry their watchword. The Catholic who would not vote against them now, deserves to be branded slave for the rest of his life, and to have the finger of scorn and contempt pointed at his cowardly countenance.

#### ST. MARY'S CATECHISTICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of this most useful Society was held after Vespers on Sunday last, the Bishop in the chair. The officers were elected for the ensuing year. We will publish next week the Secretary's report of the proceedings.

An examination of the children in catechism will be held in September next.

#### ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—HERRING COVE.

The New Church at Herring Cove was dedicated to the Almighty on Thursday last, under the invocation of the Doctor of the Gentiles. From an early hour the Cove and surrounding neighbourhood presented a very animated appearance. Flags and streamers were waving in all parts, and groups of well-dressed and happy looking people were wending their way along the various roads which led to the House of God. The Steamer which was engaged for the accommodation of the Catholics of the City, left the wharf at about ten o'clock, and arrived at Herring Cove in about an hour. She was received with cheers, and repeated rounds of musketry. She brought, it is said, upwards of five hundred passengers, and some additional hundreds, who were anxious to be present at the ceremony.