

The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 22.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MARCH—1867.

Friday, 22—Of the Holy Shroud.
Saturday, 23—Of the Feria.
Sunday, 24—Third of Lent.
Monday, 25—Feast of the ANNUNCIATION.
Tuesday, 26—Of the Feria.
Wednesday, 27—Of the Feria.
Thursday, 28—Of the Feria.

OFFICE OF THE
ROMAN LOAN.At the Banking House of Duncan, Sherman
& Co.,11 NASSAU STREET, CORNER OF PINE.
New York, January 30th, 1867.

To ALFRED LAROUCHE, Esq.,

Agent of the Roman Loan,
Montreal, Canada.

Dear Sir,—I have the honor to inform you that I have received instructions to keep this Loan open, until the same is absorbed, as it is expected in Rome that the late direct appeal of the Holy Father to the Clergy will produce this result before the first of April.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ROBERT MURPHY,

General Agent for the United States,

British Provinces and South America.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Atlantic Cable has been rather reticent during the past week on the matter of Fenian riots in Ireland; we say riots, because if the accounts transmitted to us by telegraph may be relied upon, the disturbances never attained more formidable proportions than those of mere riots. There were isolated gatherings, and attacks upon barracks, and police stations, but nothing to which the name of insurrection or of rebellion can properly be given. As a general rule, the mass of the rural population seem to have held aloof, and to have taken no active part in the disturbances, which were the work of Yankees, and strangers from this side of the Atlantic. Whilst condemning with the Catholic clergy of Ireland the folly and wickedness of this movement, it is but fair to add that the rioters do not seem to have been guilty of any acts of wanton brutality; and it is unnecessary, we suppose, to add that no outrages were offered to women—for with all his faults the Irishman is generally free from this kind of vice. In peace or in war he values and respects purity, and womanly modesty.

Though we were told that the excitement was at an end, the British Government is by no means relaxing any of its precautions. Gunboats have been stationed in the Liffey, and important arrests of Fenian leaders have been made in several parts of the country. The whereabouts of Stephens is still a mystery, nor is it certain what part he has taken in the late disturbances.

On the Continent of Europe all has been quiet, but trouble is evidently looming up in the East. If Russia persist in her demands upon Turkey another war seems inevitable.

The Bill for the Union of the British North American Provinces is being rapidly carried through the House of Commons. The debates offer nothing very interesting, and throw no new light upon this topic. In the Southern States the people seem to have sunk into a state of sullen acquiescence, with the tyranny which at present they cannot resist. The day of reckoning with their Northern oppressors must, however, come sooner or later, and all friends of liberty will pray that it may come soon.

On Monday, Mr. D'Israeli brought forward in the House of Commons the Ministerial plan of Reform. Some fears were entertained that the Fenian riots might be renewed in Ireland, and indeed in some of the large cities of England, on the 17th. These anticipations were not realized, and the day passed over quietly.

In the United States St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in the usual manner. There has been some talk of another filibustering raid upon Canada by the Yankees, our authorities in this country are on the alert, and it is to be hoped that the reports that have been in circulation may be destitute of any solid foundation. Precaution, however, will do no harm.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN MONTREAL.

Cold and wintry like was the day, but the hearts of the Irishmen, spite of wind and weather, were warm as ever. Never was there in Montreal a finer and more imposing turn-out of our Irish fellow-citizens than that which took place on Monday last. As we gave a programme of the Procession in our last, it is scarce necessary to say more on this head, than that it was faithfully carried out. At an early hour the different Societies met, and marched in order to the St. Patrick's Church, where High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. M. Billaudel, V.G. of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, assisted by the Rev. MM. O'Brien and McMahon as Deacon and Sub-Deacon respectively. The music was of Haydn's 16th Mass, and was rendered by the Choir, M. Meilleur presiding at the organ. The Sermon of the Day was preached by the Revd. Mr. O'Brien of Brockville, Diocese of Kingston, who, taking for his text the words of the Psalmist—"If I forget thee O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning," &c.—delivered a most effective discourse, of which we give below a brief analysis, for which we are indebted to the reporter of the *Daily News*—

"The speaker applied his text to Ireland and the hundreds of sons of old Erin sitting underneath him. They did well to be proud of their patron saint, for wherever he had set his foot was the Cross preached, and the faith believed in. He had eradicated Paganism from their dear old land. He found a beautiful country in idolatry, but, like Paul of old, he converted and saved them. The reverend speaker entered into a history of the life of Ireland's patron saint, commencing with the time when at the age of sixteen he was carried captive, as was the Hebrew Joseph. This was a great blessing for him and for the country that he came to succour and to save. He received his consecration at Rome—stamped also with the seal of heaven. His mission and his efforts, blessed by the spirit of God, were crowned with abundant success, and their glorious old fatherland embraced the faith, and had ever since devotedly kept it. Still Ireland had its churches, and its monasteries, and Jesus and Mary and all Saints were devotedly revered by the people. Through weal and through woe, during famine and pestilence, the people had clung to the old faith—had lived upon their fraternal love. The chivalry of Erin's sons and daughters was characteristic of the race, and if England was to float away to-morrow, Ireland would be still the same. He implored the Irish residents here to continue loyal to God and to their religious faith, to their adopted country, and to their Queen. He referred to the proud position which Irish Catholics occupied in Canada, and especially in Montreal, evidenced by the fact that they were this day to lay the corner-stone of an edifice which would at once be an ornament to the city and a monument which their countrymen, all the world over, would speak of and recognise. If Irishmen would only stand together, would rally round each other would walk in the paths of their forefathers, what a happy race, what a happy nation they would become! The preacher implored his hearers to cling to the Church of their birth—to be faithful to it, for it was worthy of them. In the world everything had changed save the Church; her foundation was on the holy hills—on the rock of Zion; she was the pillar and the ground of the truth, and against her even the gates of hell could not prevail. Many of her members might have hard times of it in this life—they might not be able to leave riches and grandeur and splendour to their descendants—but they could at least bequeath to them the faith once for all delivered to the Saints—the faith of God's holy, true, and Catholic Church."

The Mass concluded, the Procession reformed and carried out the remainder of the Programme. The order, the fine appearance of the men, and the beauty of the different Banners, and insignia of the various Societies, elicited universal admiration. By about 2 p.m. the Procession returned to the site of the future St. Patrick's Hall, when the next great event of the Day took place, in the laying of the Corner Stone.

The crowd was great, and was composed of citizens of all denominations. Appropriate addresses were delivered by B. Devlin, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, by His Honor the Mayor, and Dr. Hingston. Then the Rev. Father Dowd, the venerated Pastor of St. Patrick's, came forward and having blessed the stone, offered the prescribed prayers, and duly performed all appropriate rites, the stone was pronounced to be laid: and numbers then came forward to deposit their offerings thereon which are devoted to the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, and the Night Refuge.

We give below the speeches of B. Devlin, Esq., of the Mayor, of Dr. Hingston, and of the Rev. Father Dowd:—

Mr. B. Devlin, the President of the St. Patrick's Society, who was received with great enthusiasm, said: It had been wisely ordered by the Directors of the Hall that no speeches should be made on the occasion. He could not, however, resist taking advantage of the opportunity now offered him of congratulating the Irish Catholics of Montreal on the magnificent demonstration they had made in honor of their patron Saint. It was a proof of the love—the imperishable attachment they felt towards the land of their birth. He was rejoiced to see so many thousands of his countrymen assembled around the foundation of Saint Patrick's Hall, which would be a building reflecting credit on them, and an ornament to the city. He said this undertaking had received the hearty approbation of all classes of the community—that his Protestant fellow-citizens and French Canadian friends had unhesitatingly, when called on, taken stock in the institution, and evinced the most friendly feelings towards those who were charged with the responsibility of the building. Mr. Devlin then spoke of the advantages of the Hall to the citizens generally, in providing what was much needed, a fitting place wherein to hold public meetings, concerts and other assemblies of that kind. He would up, by saying that the prosperity of the Irish Catholics of Montreal—of which this structure was at once the proof, and the test—showed that when recognized by the law as the equals of all others, they were not inferior to any other people on the globe for their industry and perseverance. (Loud cheering.) On behalf of the directors of the Society, I beg leave to call on Father Dowd, a gentleman who is ever foremost in every work which his patriotism for its foundation. I call on him to lay the foundation stone of this building, and to call on God to bless it, without which the puny efforts of man will be unavailing. I sincerely hope the ruthless hand of time will touch the structure lightly. (Applause.)

His Worship the Mayor, in response to a general demand, advanced and said: I have great pleasure in appearing before you to-day, as far as my presence contributes to the success of the celebration in which we, as the representatives of all nationalities, feel concerned to take a part. On this occasion, I feel that I have, by right, very little to say, but I must say that I have been your Mayor for some years.

A voice: You're the man, go on, go on.
The Mayor: I have endeavored to do my duty as your representative. I have tried to exhibit this principle: that the Mayor of a city, like Montreal, should not be swayed either by personal or political considerations. However, these are matters which only concern you, me, and the other citizens on other occasions: in the meantime, it is my duty as your Mayor to emphasize what has been told you on other occasions, namely that the man who respects the injunctions of his church, will never forget the obligations he owes to his country. (Loud cheers.) The noble sentiments that have been expressed to-day are sentiments which recommend themselves to the consideration of every citizen. (Applause.)—And all I want to say is, that those who hear me will do their best to perfect in the future the experiment they have witnessed to-day—that is to say, not to neglect to contribute to the success of an enterprise which will eventually redound to the reputation of the race to which you all belong. (Cheers.)

Dr. Hingston, one of the principal Directors of the St. Patrick's Hall Association, said:

Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen.—The Directors of the St. Patrick's Hall Association have done me the honor to invite me to address you to-day. Under ordinary circumstances I shrink from public speaking. On the present occasion, however, I feel less diffident, because we are met together in amity and friendship, met together to lay the foundation stone of a large and handsome structure, to be essentially devoted to purposes of peace and charity—to the promotion of literature and art, sociality and commerce—and above all, of loyalty and good will amongst all classes in this community.

It must be a source of the highest gratification to every Irishman—nay, to every order, to every citizen, that an enterprise to realize a great want in this city, which had, it is true, its inception in natural love and enthusiasm, in an ever fond recollection of a beautiful green beyond the sea, where most of those before me first drew the breath of life—but which few in all probability are destined ever again to see—it must be, I say, that the undying love for the land of your birth is extended to this beautiful land of your adoption—and that you are raising a building which will be to future generations an evidence of your industry and prosperity, in this year of grace, 1867. Our worthy Chief-Magistrate has just told you that he is proud to see the structure in course of erection. If such are his feelings now, how will he measure his pride when a beautiful building covers the ground on which he now stands, with its elegant proportions. I am much afraid it will kill him entirely. (Cheers and laughter.) This enterprise has received the countenance and support of persons of every class and condition in our community. Persons of all denominations and of all nationalities have taken stock in the enterprise. (Cheers.) It will, I hope, be an additional bond of union. And as an earnest of that hope and wish and belief, the Directors bid you, Mr. Mayor, and you, gentlemen, representatives of almost every nationality in our population, most cordially welcome. Welcome not only now to this day's ceremony, but welcome hereafter to the building and hall soon to be erected. (Cheers.) The cold air and the fatigue you have undergone in celebrating this day's festival, alike forbid me to detain you any longer. I shall therefore call upon the Rev. Mr. Dowd to lay the corner-stone, and to invoke the blessing of God upon the undertaking, without which man's puny efforts were unavailing. And may the ruthless hand of time, which smooths down and levels and effaces all things material, touch lightly this object, whose dedication you are now assembled to witness. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Devlin—Let us give three cheers for Father Dowd. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Rev. Mr. Dowd, in response, said: My dear friends, I succeed three gentlemen who commenced by telling a lie (laughter). No one was to make a speech, and after listening to three excellent speeches, I do not intend to imitate their example by making an excellent speech, or telling a lie about it (renewed laughter). I have to ask of you whether you are all young and old, prepared to join with me, heart and soul in asking God to send down his blessing on St. Patrick's Hall; and to ask St. Patrick to plead with God, and to obtain from God this favour: that St. Patrick's Hall may be a centre about which the affections of every one may be entwined—that it may be a bond of union amongst the people whilst there are Irishmen in Montreal. (Cheers.) I am proud—there may be vanity in it, but it may be pardoned on such an occasion as this—when I look at this foundation, which is intended to support the largest hall in British North America. My pride is increased when I recollect that that hall is to be the name St. Patrick. (Cheers.) I fear I am beginning to tell a lie (laughter), so I will stop. I have again to ask you to join with me heart and soul.

The reverend gentleman then took the trowel—a small and exquisitely carved silver one, executed by Mr. Street, Little St. James' street. The blade bore a wreath of small etchings surmounted by a cross. In the interior of the wreath was placed a harp. The following superscription was added:—

"Presented to the Rev. P. K. Dowd, by the Directors of St. Patrick's Hall, on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of St. Patrick's Hall, Montreal, March 18th, 1867."

The following, which was placed in two hermetically sealed glass jars, and enclosed in a leaden box, soldered, were deposited in the crypt in the corner-stone.

An engraving of St. Patrick's Hall, in satin, presented by the proprietors of the *Herald*. Ten of the City Newspapers. A number of periodicals, viz: Canadian Naturalist, containing notes on aboriginal antiquities, by Dr. Dawson; La Revue Canadienne, Medical Journal, Law Journal, L'Echo du Cabinet Paroissial, Journal of Education, Saturday Reader, Sketch of Montreal, Year Book of British North America for 1867; Prospectus of St. Patrick's Hall Association. A number of British and Canadian Coins of the present day.

A brass plate, with the following inscription: "This plate commemorates the laying of the Corner-Stone of the St. Patrick's Hall, Montreal, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Obit, Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, on the 18th March, 1867, in the 30th year of the Reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. The Right Hon. Charles Stanley, Viscount Monck, Baron Monck of Ballytramon, Ireland, Governor-General of British America, Lieutenant-General Sir J. Michel, Bart., K.C.B., Commander of the Forces, Administrator of the Government of Canada. Henry Starnes, Esq., Mayor of Montreal.

Directors.
Messrs. Bernard Devlin, M. P. Ryan, J. W. McDougall, Edward Murphy, W. H. Hingston, M.D.; Messrs. Luke Moore, and O. J. Ousack, J.W. Hopkins, Architect; Hargreave and Sheridan, Builders; B. H. Gilbert, Iron Founder, &c.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise.

In the evening took place the Concert at the City Hall, and never was there a greater success. The numbers were so large, that we fear that many were unable to obtain entrance; and the ornaments of the Hall, the music, and all the

accessories, were all that the heart of man or woman could desire. The proceedings were inaugurated by an Address from the President of the St. Patrick's Society, B. Devlin, Esq. All in this Address was most gratifying, except the announcement made by the speaker, that this was the last occasion on which he should address his fellow-countrymen as President of the Society. This we regret: for long and ably has Mr. Devlin filled this post, rendering therein may important services to his countrymen in particular, and to all the citizens of Montreal in general. In his retirement, he will carry with him their respect and best wishes for his future prosperity. We give below a brief report of his speech:—

He said: Ladies and Gentlemen,—I have had the honour of addressing you upon several occasions, but I never had the pleasure since I have been in this country to meet so many of my countrywomen: I always put them first—and countrymen as I have to-night. It is a rule of mine to not indulge in long speeches, for I know you came here to listen to good music, and not to bad speaking, particularly from a lawyer. I cannot however permit an opportunity like this to pass away without expressing the pleasure I experience from your enthusiastic attendance upon this celebration of St. Patrick's day. (Cheers.) I am aware that the laying of the corner stone of St. Patrick's Hall has contributed to induce you to come here this evening, and I trust you will be pleased with the arrangements and the music, which you will have the pleasure of hearing in a few minutes. And although you experienced—particularly the ladies—considerable difficulty in coming up stairs, still I hope you will have your mind of the difficulty you had in making your way into this room. This is the last time you will be called on to appear in this Hall to celebrate St. Patrick's Day. (Cheers.) When next we meet we will celebrate it in our own Hall, where the ladies can ascend the stairs, without difficulty, for the contractors have made most ample arrangements to have the stairways extensive—[laughter]—so that any number of you will be able to ascend the stair with ease. I would revert as an Irishman ought, upon an occasion like this, to the land of his birth—old Ireland. Separated as she is from us, she is not still the less dear. I proclaim it from this platform that when the Government of England will give to Ireland the same liberty as we enjoy in Canada, Ireland will, like Canada, be peaceful, prosperous, contented and happy. (Applause.) I would feel that I were untrue to you, and that I were not deserving of the confidence which you have been pleased to repose in me, if I did not avail myself of this opportunity of saying that Irishmen are as loyal as any men when they are generously dealt with. I state this, that if the land of our birth should enjoy the same privileges as we do in Canada—let Ireland be permitted to govern herself, and I'll attempt to say, that whenever England is mentioned she will have Irishmen to stand by her side. If we fear of 'War, and rumours of war, it is simply because our people at home are disturbed. They say, 'Look at Canada; the inhabitants are going to have their Parliament House—their House of Lords and Commons,—and we are living at the door of England, and are not allowed to have a government of our own.' I say as an Irishman we only ask of England that we should be permitted to govern ourselves. If we got that, I say a truer or a better people are not to be found on the earth. (Cheers, and 'Bully for Ireland.') I do not wish to be misrepresented; I was misrepresented before, and I don't want people to leave under the impression we are not true to the country in which we live. (Cries 'not no.') We have a government here that we can turn out when we like; therefore it is that we grow prosperous and are content,—so kind and so loving to each other in this land of our adoption. That shows the strong desire the men of Ireland have for annexation. We have a long programme, and I have allowed myself to be betrayed into a speech. (A voice, 'Go on.') As this is the last time I shall have the honor to be before you as the President of St. Patrick's Society, I wish here publicly to record my opinions. I am the same man now that I was in 1848. (Cheers.) I desire now, as I desired then, that Ireland would be allowed to legislate for herself. If it was put to a vote we would be supported by every Scotchman and Englishman. Let us hope that the day is not far distant when we shall have the happiness of seeing an Irish Parliament assembled in College Green. (Tremendous waving of hats and cheering.) When that takes place you will hear little of Fenianism or any other lie. I can't close these few remarks without thanking the Presidents of the different Societies who have honored us with their presence here to-night. I am proud to point to the fact there is no distinction observable amongst us. The Protestant and Catholic recognise the men as brothers and the women as sisters. This I hope will ever prevail. He who does not do this cannot expect to be looked upon in a kindly spirit himself. As an Irishman I need not say we are as a people bound to be kind to each other; for we are far from our country. We have to establish a home and character for ourselves. We can only do that by retaining the affection of our fellow citizens. I am sure our Canadian fellow citizens will—[interruption.] I heard a Scotchman say recently, 'Give Irishmen fair play as you do to us Scotchmen and Englishmen, and the Scotchman or Englishman will run decidedly quick if they run faster than he can (laughter). I claim as an humble man that the Irish shall be put on the same footing. Start us all together and let the best man win the race. If you throw the men out of the case and put the Irish women in it—our Scotch and English sisters—let me tell you they would require to have light boots to beat them. I am grateful for the attention you have given me. You will not see much in the newspapers about 'Hear, hear and cheers,' for I am one of those speakers who generally make my observations when I stand before you. I thank each of you for your attendance, and I hope that our countrymen and women when we have occasions of this kind will meet as we do to-night, united by the bonds of friendly union; prepared to extend the hand of friendship to all that deserve our confidence; thus proving ourselves worthy sons and daughters of old Ireland.

The Concert then proceeded. Betwixt the first and second parts—the guests withdrew for refreshments, and on their return the music of the popular Opera the *Bohemian Girl* was well rendered. At the close His Honor the Mayor again addressed a few words to his friends, and the Day's proceedings terminated in a most satisfactory manner, with cheers for "Old Ireland," for the Women of Ireland, for the President of the St. Patrick's Society, and three hearty roaring cheers for our Queen Victoria.

Along the route of procession, several arches, decorated with evergreens and laurel, were erected across the leading thoroughfares; amongst which we noticed those in Alexander and McCord streets and one in Wellington, erected by we believe, Mr. R. M. Shone, first Vice-President of the St. Patrick's Society.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, AT OTTAWA. There was a fine Procession, and the usual religious services appropriate to the Day were duly performed in the Cathedral. In the evening there was a Banquet, at which Mr. R. W. Scott,

M.P.P. presided, having as his vice-president Mr. Sherrin Powell. The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were proposed, and responded to, and every thing passed off in the most excellent manner.

ST. PATRICK'S CELEBRATION IN TORONTO.—In compliance with a request publicly made by His Lordship, the Bishop of Toronto, the Hibernian Society took to part in the proceedings. High Mass was celebrated in St. Michael's Cathedral, and the Sermon was delivered by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Lynch. His Lordship took occasion to impress upon his audience, that though there are many wrongs in Ireland which called for redress, it was not by an appeal to arms that those wrongs were to be righted. His Lordship observed also with reference to Canada, that it was the happiest and best governed country in the world.

CATHOLIC OR PROTESTANT.—The Church of England, since its origin in the sixteenth century, has always oscillated betwixt Geneva and Rome. Protestant or anti-Catholic in its Articles, it retains much of Catholic doctrine, incompatible, and logically irreconcilable with those Articles, in its Liturgy. Its Creeds are those of the Catholic Church; it has a Hierarchy fashioned after a Catholic model; but if its office bearers speak of it as a branch of the Catholic Church, its laity are equally forward in upholding its Protestantism. For an instant, in the reign of Charles the First, and under the auspices of Laud, it seemed as if the Catholic element in the Establishment were about to assert its supremacy; but the cry of the laity, "Great praise be to God, but little Laud to the devil," soon showed upon how fragile a basis rested the expectations of the seventeenth century high churchmen, and how irresistible, after all, was the Protestant spirit of the Church of England laity. After the Restoration there was a slight reaction in favor of Laudian principles, but the Revolution soon put a stop to this. Then followed a long era of Latitudinarianism, the triumph of Broad-Churchism, when both Calvinism and Catholic principles were forgotten and laid aside, and the non-jurors alone retained any idea of a Christian Church. But with the revival of a religious spirit in the Establishment towards the beginning of the present century, revived also the old struggle betwixt the Protestantising and Catholicising parties, of which struggle the highest development is now seen in the so-called Ritualistic movement. What will be the fate of this? Will it, like the High Church movement in the days of Laud end in discomfiture? or is it destined to have important and permanent effects upon the Establishment itself?

We think that one thing is certain:—That the men who—whether clerics or laics—have taken part in Ritualism, who have adopted the Catholic view of a Church, and the Sacraments, will never relapse into Low Churchism, or Latitudinarianism. Calvinism is at the roots of the Low Church or evangelical system; and though a man who has imbibed Calvinistic principles in his youth, may retain them, it is morally impossible that he who has once had his eyes opened to the loathsomeness of Calvinism, to its blasphemous character, and its vile libels upon God, should ever again adopt the odious system. The dog may return to its vomit, the sow that has been washed to its wallowing in the mire; but never can he who has once abjured Calvinism or evangelicalism, again defile himself with the unclean thing. Unitarian he may become, or Deist; or Atheist or Pantheist; but never a Calvinist, never an Anglican churchman of the low or evangelical type.

Now if the dominant party in the Establishment succeed, as they are endeavoring and seem likely to do, in putting down Ritualism, or in other words, in suppressing all outward manifestations of Catholicising tendencies within the Establishment, they will drive the Ritualists either into the Catholic Church, or into schism. It will be impossible—indeed it is so now—for any consistent men to hold the principles which underlie Ritualism, and to remain a member of the Establishment. Convocation in both branches has spoken out clearly and strongly, condemning the practices of the Ritualists, and the peculiar doctrines of which these practices are the exponents. It has declared as unequivocally as it is possible for Anglicans to speak; that the tendencies of the Establishment are towards a reunion, not with Rome but with Little Bethel, not with St. Peter's but with the meeting-house; not with Catholics, but with dissenters; not with the Vicar of Christ, but with Mr. Spurgeon. The Church of England as by Law Established is declared to be not Catholic but Protestant; and this declaration proceeds, not from the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, or any body outside of the said Church, but from its Bishops, its dignitaries, and representatives in Convocation assembled. This time the High Churchmen can no longer, as in the Gorham case, say that the voice that condemns them is not the full and free voice of their own Church. In honesty, in consistency, but one course then is open to them.—That of shaking the dust from off their shoes, and leaving the Protestant