

your words but remind me of the unhappy wretch who, in order to live without work, had imagined that he could sell to the too credulous catholics of Belgium and France the straw of the dungeon of Pius IX. If your reports, if your insinuations, could have any effect upon the Canadian people,—which I cannot believe,—that same man, crossing the Atlantic, might acquire a fortune by selling here in Canada the straw of the prison of Leo XIII, and the hard bread which the Italian government gives to His Holiness to eat.

Further on, another cry issues from the depth of your heart,—a cry which must have been uttered and repeated by the thousand victims of St. Bartholomew and the Inquisition. "But since I cannot profess my religious faith, since you take away from me the means of performing, and practising the ceremonies of my faith, which I believe necessary, am I free?"

Well, I have promised to be calm, I have promised to show merely the truth, in order that Canadians may be convinced. Was it not for the safe-keeping of this promise, with the history of the past in my mind, I would answer you very differently.

Then follows the Hon. M. C. F. S. Langelier, LL.D., mayor of Quebec, and Professor of Law. Mr. Langelier tries to insinuate, that to treat the Propaganda's estates, as if they were national property, is an outrage to international law. I freely admit that the patrimony of the Propaganda is formed by contributions furnished by all the catholics of the world,—but did any one touch the Propaganda's estates? You say that they belong neither to Rome, nor to Italy. Let it be so,—they belong to a