

Magisterial Bench. We could point out worse cases than this, but we forbear, for various reasons to do so for the present.

We repeat again and again that Catholics have to blame themselves, and themselves alone. They have been fighting the battles of others, and whether victors or vanquished they have left the spoils of war behind them.

It is true that under a sound political system in this country, there would be no necessity for advocating exclusively the interests of any class or denomination of the people. We fully subscribe to the principle that all the inhabitants of the Province should labour in common for the promotion of the public good—that in distributing places of trust, emolument or influence, the question should be, not whether the candidate belongs to this, or that denomination, but, whether he is the best suited to discharge a public duty, or the person most likely to promote the interests of the Province. Yes, this is all very fine in theory. Mutual co-operation, reciprocal concessions and sacrifices are exceedingly beautiful, no doubt. But, as we are a little fastidious on this point, we could never bring ourselves to admire any system, no matter how beautiful, *where the reciprocity is all on one side*, or rather where there is a cruel monopoly of kicks and cuffs on one side, and of comfits and sugar-plums on the other.

‘A Chezzetcooker’ has written to thank us for the sympathy and advocacy of the Editors of the Cross, which, he says, have excited feelings of lively gratitude amongst that virtuous and orderly people. He solicits a continuance of our kind patronage, and expresses a hope that as so much road money has been voted this year, something will be done to the break-neck thoroughfares of that long-neglected part of the county of Halifax. The people of Chezzetcook shall have the benefit of our humble support, such as it is. We promise them that if their miserable road be neglected this summer, the fault shall not be ours. If some useful expenditure in this way were soon begun, it would confer a two-fold advantage on the people of that neighbourhood. A judicious outlay now would not only improve the settlement, but help the poor people over the crisis which is impending. We would remind them just now of their own sensible proverb. *Aide toi, et le Ciel vous aidera.* Let them not give way to an unmanly indolence, or an unchristian despair. Let them

meet the temporary difficulties of their position with increased energies, and persevering industry. And, as we take the liberty of giving this advice, we beg to direct their attention to an Advertisement which has appeared during the last three or four weeks in the *Times* and *Acadian Recorder* in which the Government offer to receive Tenders for the supply of 100,000 Chezzetcook bricks this summer. Here is an opportunity for securing employment to numbers, and for attracting some useful dollars to the spot. We hope our friend ‘a Chezzetcooker’ will advise his neighbours not to neglect it.

ST. JOHN'S, N. B.

THE BISHOP'S BILL.

Since our last number went to press, we have received a copy of a St John Newspaper, in which a portion of the debate on the above celebrated Bill is given. A perusal of some of the speeches filled us with mingled feelings of indignation and sorrow. The excellent Bishop is spoken of by all parties in the highest terms of praise, and yet by the opponents of the Bill he is actually dealt with as if he were a common swindler, a person unworthy of trust, and only waiting for a favourable moment to seize on the Church property, to convert it to his own use, and to abstract it altogether from the Province. We don't imagine for a moment that any of the parties who thought proper to follow this line of argument, believed in their hearts that those dangers to which they darkly alluded, really existed. Neither do we give them any credit for their unwonted anxiety about the security of Catholic property, for, if all the Catholic possessions in New Brunswick were destroyed or alienated to-morrow, we are sure those empty babblers would bear it with the most edifying resignation. Oh, no! like the little knot of disturbers who flung a semi-Catholic mask over the hideous face of their ill-concealed bigotry, they were

“willing to wound, but yet afraid to strike.”

Bishop Dollard was forsooth a most worthy Prelate, and an honest man, but his successors in the see of New Brunswick were to be sacrilegious plunderers who would convert the patrimony of God and the poor to their own use, and rob the sanctuary of its most precious ornaments. Heaven defend the Catholic Church from the hypocritical protection of such legislators! Do they imagine that the Holy