

who would not be able to sit down and compose an article for the press.

It is easy to see therefore, that the controversy solicited by the writer in question, could not be conducted with any fairness, owing to these important differences between them. If however our correspondent should come to Detroit, or agree to meet at some more central place for a discussion, so that it could be conducted in French, we have no doubt but Mr. Pepin would be ready to come forward in defence of that truth which has made him free.

We had an opportunity a few days ago of reading to Mr. P. the letter of our correspondent. Zeal for the truth fired his eye and gave a glow of animation to his countenance. He could not however from his imperfect knowledge of English, engage in an epistolary controversy. He stated however, that he would still adhere to his former challenge. On enquiring in what way he intended to conduct the discussion, he immediately took out of his pocket a little piece of cloth with a string to it. "This said he is the scapular which I got from the Bishop of Detroit. I went down on my knees and kissed the Bishop's ring and paid him a quarter of a dollar, and he put this piece of rag over my neck, professing to tell me that it was sent from heaven by the Virgin Mary, and that whoever wore such scapulars would be protected from all evil, and could never go to hell. Now says he, I was going to ask the Bishop in the first place, to prove from the Bible that this piece of rag given me by him could be the means of saving my soul or protecting from danger." Well, thought we, that will be rather a knotty point for the Bishop.