

and not to insult, I will forget your baseness, and I will make an appeal to the same God you have invoked.

As for the gratuitous assertions with which you close your little invective, I can with confidence answer you.

The certificates of rent of the state are not a sham or an illusory phantom, or a mockery, as you affected to believe. They are real,—and can be negotiated at any moment. No, Mr. Wells, the Italian Government does not try to deceive the Catholics, or the Pope, or God. God knows it, because He sees and knows all. The Pope knows it, because on thirty-seven different occasions he has received the full value; and I hope the Canadian Catholic people will know it as soon as they have read this pamphlet.

The Rev. L. A. Paquet delivered a beautiful speech. He describes the Propaganda's College, and he expresses the gratitude of his feelings for the institution in which he was educated. All is perfect, well, good, great,—but the conclusion he arrives at is greatly exaggerated. No,—emphatically, no. This cursing and shameful cry against the Italian Government which you believe to hear everywhere is not universal. No,—a thousand times, no! All the Roman Catholics are not blind. A great number already know the truth, and know what to think of it. No! no! the conduct of the Italian government is not everywhere misconstrued and unknown as it is in Canada. The danger is not so great as Mr. L. A. Paquet supposes it; and even if it was, Rev. sir, allow me to encroach for a moment on the province of the priest, and address to you a consoling word.