

Jesus said to his disciples. Whom do you say that I am?

Simon Peter answered and said: Thou art Christ the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answering, said to him: Blessed art thou Simon Bar-Jona: because flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but my father who is in heaven. AND I SAY TO THEE: THAT THOU ART PETER: AND UPON THIS ROCK I WILL BUILD MY CHURCH, AND THE GATES OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL AGAINST IT.

AND I SHALL GIVE TO THEE THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN. And whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth, it shall be bound also in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed also in heaven.—St. Matthew xvi. 16-19.



"Was anything concealed from Peter, who was styled the Rock on which the Church was built, who received the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, and the power of loosing and binding in Heaven and on earth?"—TERTULLIAN Præscrip. xliii.

"There is one God, and one Church, and one Chair founded by the voice of the Lord upon Peter. No other Altar be erected, or any other Priesthood established, besides that one Altar, and one Priesthood. is impossible. Whosoever gathers elsewhere, seeters, Whatever is devised by human frenzy, in violation of the Divine Ordinance, is adulterous, impious, ascribious"—St. Cyprian Ep. 43 ad plebem.

"All of them remaining silent, for the doctrine was beyond the reach of man, Peter the Prince of the Apostles and the supreme herald of the Church, not following his own inventions, nor persuaded by human reasoning, but enlightened by the Father, says to him: Thou art Christ, and not this alone, but the Son of the living God.—St. Cyril of Jerusalem, Cat. xi. 1.

Calendar.

- OCTOBER 21—Sunday—XXI aft Pent 4th Oct Purity of B. V. Mary gr d com of the Sunday SS Hilariou Abb and Ursula, &c.
- " 22—Monday—St Basil B C. & D. doub. 14th June
- " 20—Tuesday—Feast of the M. H. Redeemer gr dou sup
- " 24—Wednesday—Saint Raphael, Archang gr dou.
- " 25—Thursday—St. Bonifacius I P C d com SS Chrysanthus and Daria Alm sup
- " 26—Friday—St. Evaristus P M d sup
- " 27—Saturday—St John of Facundo doub. 15th June

SECTARIAN LITERATURE.

Since the day that good old Irishman, Col. Johnson, discovered the beneficial qualities of the waters of Saratoga, never has that smiling village been more gaily or fashionably attended than during the past season—rival chiques and leaders of ton have aped the style and position of European aristocracy to the extent of all that was ridiculous and uncomfortable. Fair maidens have exhausted blandishments, and silks, and furbelows upon the mustachioed snobs, and exhausted honest men's patience & their own pockets, toadying wealthy Parvenues. Men of little minds have courted the attacks of an infamous print to blazen forth their names in positions which they never occupied, while the humble Church of Saratoga "for them" had no attraction. Balls, fetes, concerts, dress, scandal, all have played their part on this stage of fashion, creating, as they may, pleasure or pain, but *nous verrons*. Amid all this gaiety in this bustling villege, a tall, lank figure, in black might daily be seen emerging from the suburbs, bearing on his dark and bilious visage the marks of bitterness and discontent, prowling through the different hotels, down the main street, and then out again to where fields and flowers looked gay, this dark man wandered, casting, as he went, a gloom upon the face of nature. Children paused in their joyous sports, and babes clung tighter in their nurses arms; the dew tipped flowers sparkling in the morning sun shrank beneath his gaze, for it was the gaze of one who trades in calumny and all that is vile against the Church of God. This strange pedestrian was engaged in no less a business than: collecting for the Dowling, Norton & Co. Madeira martyr fund, to aid which he was endeavoring to sell a No Popery publication of his own styled "Facts in Madeira." First buy my book, be horrified, astounded, melted, and then fleeed. Who says the American people can be humbugged?—Thousands of dollars have already been contributed to this "mare's nest," and the fund is daily increasing. We have been told farms had been purchased for the martyrs to grow hemp upon (ominous employment), and yet the papers say the whole affair is a failure. There are no farms, and certainly no martyrs such as their admirers would lead us to believe.

I had an opportunity of looking over "Facts in Madeira" at many of the Saratoga Hotels, where the author had placed them gratuitously for the inspection of visitors, no doubt deeming this a cheap and decided mode of advertising. "The Facts" consist of a series of state and refuted statements made by a Scotch adventurer named Kalley\* relative to some riots caused by him at Madeira, all of which he charges upon the Catholic Clergy and the Catholic Religion, without any proof beyond

\*Kalley is an Irishman.

his own bigotted and uncharitable conclusions. The veracity of his statements may be measured by his own words, when he winds up a prosy narrative of outrages on British Protestants by saying: "the British Consul at Madeira, although appealed to, would not notice the affair."—(p. 79.) Now, if there had been any truth in the matter this could not be, as no power is more ready to resent insult, particularly on a weak opponent, than John Bull when there is cause. But Mr. Kalley brings a witness to corroborate his tale—a Captain Fate, of the Royal Navy, who seems to have kicked over tar buckets and jib booms, and entered the No Property lists, quoting scripture and cant with as much fluency as though he had been born with a white cravat round his neck, and a Fox's Martyrs under his arm.

All this, however, is nothing to the filling up by the author, gems of fancy conceived by one whom a sectarian paper lately pronounced "a man full of christian love." Alas! I fear the congress water, or some other agent, has carried it all away; but, kind reader, judge for yourself—"listen to the voice of love"—hear his enlightened christian-loving sentiments towards Catholics. He would exterminate Popery because had she the power she would be all that is abominable, but "she dare not now act out her system—she dare not outrage our laws and opinions. The hierarchy of the Romish church could never consummate their plans if our country should they come forth in their true colors. (p. 8.) The Catholic Bishops and priests of Madeira declare the bible is a book from hell." (p. 16, Facts in Madeira.) Another portion of the facts, in speaking of Catholicity, says: "Be on your guard against her accused witcheries, for it is true, that though in some respects she exhibits the malignity of hell and the most horribly appalling corruption, there are others in which she appears enticing, and she intoxicates myriads with the wine of her fornication." (p. 17.) If that's not christian love then its something else.

Respecting the evils to which the martyrs were exposed in Trinidad, the Facts says: "Catholics constitute the majority of the inhabitants, and you well know what Catholics are and what they will do." (p. 157.) Think of that, Bible radicals—there's a bit of meditation to stir up your christian love—no need of reflecting on the 8th commandment, or the 18th chapter of St. Luke. After wandering through a prairie of facts and charitable conclusions, the author consoles himself with the infantine idea, that Catholicity, or as he styles it Popery, is on the wane. (p. 44) Poor dear gentleman, in what remote region has he been dreaming for the last ten years. Here, where, his brethren have been alarming quiet people about the awful strides of Popery, but he, deep calculating man, finds it on the wane. This would be a lump of sugar, indeed, were not Catholic temples, and colleges and schools, and nunneries springing up on every hill, in every valley, on every plain; were not Catholic priests increasing in number from tens to hundreds, and congregations to thousands, were not the enlightened and virtuous protestants of the land daily seeking peace and refuge in the Catholic church; if all this and a thousand other daily signs were not daily passing before the eyes of waking men, then Catholicity to animal vision might seem to be on the wane. But gentle, loving man, let me not disturb your dream; sleep on, sectarian friends, if the delusion consoles you enjoy it, it is—but fair you should have something for your trouble.

Space will not admit of many extracts from this instructive work; the following, however, must not be omitted, it is a fair specimen of "facts in Madeira." "A poor man attending

confession tendered to the priest a bit and a half, which he had with some difficulty reserved from his daily earnings, when the priest turned round with an oath, and hoped he might turn as black as his hat if he would ever confess a man for less than a pistareen." (p. 51.) The author is a bungler stopping here; he should have made the priest, like the cabman in Pickwick, take off his coat and offer to fight the penitent for the amount. All he adds is, that the poor man never went to confession again. In page 29, we notice another incident, which, no doubt, will be equally astounding to Catholics: "On the 31st of May, 1845, (nothing like particularity in dates,) a man was tried in Madeira for refusing to pay homage to a piece of cloth fixed upon a stick and called the Holy Ghost." But by far the greatest outrage perpetrated on Mr. Kalley and his brethren, was that of a pastoral letter issued by the Bishop of Madeira, an extract of which is printed in capitals in "the facts," accusing Dr. Kalley of "dictating to the people those doctrines of yesterday, conceived in impiety by caprice, and extracted from the dark bosom of Protestantism." (p. 99.) After this, forbearance ceases to be a virtue. At page 95, we find another piece of persecution. One man, whose property was worth \$1,500, sold it for \$100. A hard case, to be sure, but not quite so bad as that of Catholic farmers under Protestant rule in Ireland, who, according to this standard, must be double distilled martyrs, as latterly many have been obliged to relinquish freehold property without a penny remuneration, the taxation being more than the product of the land.

Mr. Kalley complains of the Madeira soldiers being inefficient and tame in repelling the mob who assailed the Protestants. What thinks he of the Protestant Government of Ireland sending out her troops to protect a gang of armed Orange ruffians to "Dolly's Brae," on a deliberate mission of insult and outrage on the Catholic people, by which means many unoffending persons were murdered?

If the author of "Facts," wishes to find Religious intolerance in its strength and purity, let him visit parts of Northern Protestant Europe, where a Catholic temple or Priest dare not exist. If he is not a traveller, why, then let him look into his own heart.

He does not tell us what branch of Protestantism his martyr friends have selected, whether Methodist, Mormon, Baptist, Lutheran, Puritan, Shaker, or what. Like the independent Cockney voter, probably they vote according to their conscience and them as tips most. How they could have gleaned any spiritual comfort or information from the Bible seems miraculous, as it is stated (p. 93) that to preserve them from the Papist they kept their Bibles plastered up in the stone walls of their houses.—After this, it is to be inferred, when they attempted any form of Religion out of the Church they naturally went to the wall.

Although we can see no claim those immigrants have to extra sympathy more than any other adventurers, yet we do not question the right sectarians have of spending their money as they please, but we do object to their creating false sympathy and filling Reverend pockets by assailing the Catholic Church and slandering the clergy and authorities of Madeira. If they would find real objects of commiseration let them turn to Ireland, where, under a Protestant government, hundreds of Catholics are day after day driven out upon the cheerless road to perish and their wretched dwellings destroyed. These are facts. Still, Catholics never use them to create ill will against their dissenting brethren. Such a burlesque on Christianity they leave for their sectarian friends.

No doubt, in most Catholic, as well as Protestant, countries, there are numbers who, though born of Catholics, are, through their own or their parents neglect, as ignorant as ever Kirwan was when he discovered the errors of Popery. They will not be taught. The Catholic Religion imposes too much restraint; therefore they avoid it altogether, and row up in blindness. Among such classes sectarian ministers may find proselytes, but they make no converts from Catholicity. Such persons never were Catholics but in name, as is fully proved by the nonsense they are made to speak throughout "Facts in Madeira." It is their interest, of course, to tell as many hobgoblin stories as will keep alive the morbid ignorant bigotry which brings them to America free of expense, and supplies their wants afterwards. It is the interest also of a trader in such scum to crawl about, like some noisome reptile, among those who were seeking respite from the cares of life to stir up every dark and bilious drop lingering round their hearts. It is his interest, too, to sell his book. Abusing and misrepresenting God's Church is their existence; without it, Protestantism and its thousand offshoots would be as dead, rotten and forgotten, as it will be when the One True Church stands a lasting monument of God's glory and goodness.

On the whole, however, I don't think Catholicity will be entirely annihilated by "Facts in Madeira." Even Protestants understand such game too well to give publications of the kind more than a passing thought—a conclusion, probably, some of your readers would wish had been arrived at by

VINCENT.

THE DIPLOMACY TO THE HOLY SEE.—The following is the speech made by M. Martinez de la Rosa on behalf of the diplomacy accredited to the Holy See, now at Naples, to the King of the Two Sicilies, with his Majesty's answer:—"Sire—The diplomatic body accredited to the Holy See believe it necessary to fulfil an agreeable duty in offering to your Majesty their respectful homage. Having followed the Holy Father when he sought an asylum, we were witnesses of the filial affection manifested by your Majesty in making the Supreme Pontiff forget that he was in a strange land; and your Majesty would have succeeded if even Pio Nonu could forget that he was separated from his own people, whom he so well loves. The cause of justice, thanks to the Most High, has triumphed; and when history shall make mention of these events, for ever to be remembered, it will, after having mentioned the evangelical patience which the Holy Father has manifested in those days of affliction, associate the name of the Monarch who has given to the Supreme Pontiff in his estates an hospitality so worthy of a great King." To which the King answered:—"Gentlemen—I am much flattered by the expression of the diplomacy near the Holy See. I have only fulfilled, in offering hospitality to the Holy Father, the duty of every Christian Catholic. It is for me a great consolation to hear that the sufferings of the Holy Pontiff Pius IX. are near their conclusion. He has given to all in the days of his sorrow an example of true resignation to the Divine will. I am glad of this opportunity of expressing to you, gentlemen, the supreme satisfaction I have experienced in receiving you during your sojourn at Gaeta, and I am most happy in having the opportunity of thus appreciating your devotion to the Holy Father."

M. Martinez de la Rosa said he rejoiced in offering the personal thanks of every one of his colleagues for the handsome manner in which they had been received by his Majesty.