

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

HALIFAX, JULY 24, 1847.

CALENDAR.

July 25-Sunday-IX after Pentecost, St. James, Apostle.

26-Monday-St. Anne, Mother B. V. M. G.

27-Tuesday-St Paschal Baylon C.

28-Wednesday-St. Victor J. P. M.

29-Thursday-St. Felix 11, P. M.

30-Friday-St. Martha, Virgin

31-Saturday-St Ignatius of Lovola, C.

THE ACADIANS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

We have received the most gratifying accounts from various parts respecting the dispositions of the French Catholics in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. conceal from them the abominable attacks on their religion and clergy for the last six months. But their eyes are now fully opened They understand the real character of the Tory hynocrites who have had the audacity to solicit their votes .-There was a time when their forefathers were driven forth at the point of the bayonet from their happy homes-when their churches were demolished, their priests hunted into the wild woods, their buildings set on fire, and themselves transported like felons into distant lands. Do the Tories, and haters of the Catholic religion imagine that the French Catholics of Acadia forget all this? Do they think they can blind any Catholic so far as to make him believe they would not enact the same scenes over again if they dared, or if they had the power! With the virulent and abusive articles of the Tory Press staring him in the face, how could any Catholic be imposed on? two-Bishops of the Province, all the Priests, the Religious Orders of the Catholic Church, the sacrifice of the Mass, the seven Socraments, the Saints of God, the most Blessed Mother of our Saviour, all have been abused, calumniat-'ed, insulted, held up to the most scornful ridicula by the villain east mercenary, degraded, and lying press which supports the Attorney General and the bigotted pack of Tories who follow in his wake. What grosser insult could be offered to any Ca-

vote, or interest, or countenance for any one of this Tory gang, May we not virtually translate such a Tory appeal into the following terms?

"Monsieur — , or Mr. — , as the case may be; I have cometoask your vote and interest at the approaching election, and I know you will vote for me, because I am one of the tail of the Attorney General, and one of the supporters of his Tory and Anti-Catholic Government.

Vote for me, because the Tory Papers which support me and which I support in return, have been every week, may, almost every day, for the last six months, abusing your religion, your clergy and your Bishops.

Everything had been done to Idolator, a priest-ridden, and superstitious creature, an image able attacks on their religion and worshipper, a cake and wafer cater!

Vote for me, because my papers have spoken of the Immaculate Virgin Mother of God, as if she were a Harlot, and of the Saints of God as if they were so many felons.

Vote for me, because we have called your Eucharist "guts and garbage—cakes and wafers,—the gutter vomitings of a mad dog—the breaden idel"—(We dare not commit to paper the other horrid blasphemies.)

Vote for me, because we have laughed at your Mass and inceremonies—because we have turned into ridicula the epical robes of your Bishops, and the sacred vestments of your priests.

Vote for me, because we have spat upon, and covered what all the slaver of our foul venom all the objects that pertain to religious worship, even the sacred vessels in which you pretend the Body and Blood of Christ are consecrated.

Vote for me, because if my party get into power, we will keep up the No Popery cry, we will trample on all the rights and feelings of Catholics, we will exclude them from all office, we will patronize and reward their bitterest enemies.

Attorney General and the bigotted pack of Tories who sollow in his wake. What grosser insult could be offered to any Catholic, French, Scotch, Nova Scottan, or Irish, than to ask his nished their priests into the fastnesses of the forest.