

sin, and absolution from sin, and that a Tax Book regulating the prices for sin, was published at Rome, we very properly stigmatized this odious, villainous lie, as it deserved, and to show the intensity of our indignant denial we declared it to be

FALSE AS HELL.

We did so for the very effect it has produced—to rouse the attention of all honest Protestants to the disgraceful system of misrepresentation which none but the Devil himself, the King of Hell, could have inspired. He was called by a very high authority, the Father of Lies, and a Liar from the beginning, and we thought we could not better express the supreme enormity of this wicked slander than by pronouncing it *false as hell*. And will our readers believe us when we inform them that the driveling scribe in the Guardian wants to prove from the above words that we *denied the existence of hell itself*? There is an antagonist for you, worthy to match with the "Episcopal Bishops" of the Times!

—"Arcades ambo."
i. e.—"Blockheads both."—Free Translation.

We again repeat that the Devil himself never told a greater lie than the above; and though our enemies have been woefully disconcerted by that Litany of Curses which we lately published, and which deprives them of all their usual stock in trade, we will print another malediction, as we have as good a right to do so as those who framed the Book of Common Prayer.—Listen then, inveterate calumniators to the following:

Cursed is he, and he deserves an eternal curse who wickedly believes that any power on earth can give him permission to offend God, or that he can purchase for money leave to commit sin, or absolution from sin committed. And moreover, Cursed is he, who in violation of truth, justice and charity, wilfully charges his innocent neighbour with this hell born and soul-destroying doctrine.

Another anonymous calumniator who evidently derives all his information from scurrilous Protestant Pamphlets and second-hand Reformation Tracts, has attempted to prove the forgery of the Tax Book by what he calls Catholic authorities. Like the rest of the tribe of Protestant scribblers who are now inundating the Newspapers with their crude and ignorant essays, he proves to any Controversial scholar that he knows nothing of the subject on which he writes. We could make him a present of twenty stronger objections of which he is clearly ignorant, but which do not weigh a feather in our estimation. They talk to us of *D'Espence*? His book was placed on the Index at Rome after it appeared, just as the forged Tax Book was; and hence as an argument against us, one is as good an authority as the other. We have a long flourish too about the notorious Dupin, who is cited against us with as much confidence as if he were one of the Popes of Rome. Dupin a Catholic authority indeed! The man who was opposed by Bossuet, condemned by the Archbishop of Paris, banished by Louis XIV, and reproached by the head of the Catholic Church? He a Catholic, who was in close intimacy with Wake, the "archiepiscopal Archbishop" of Canterbury (as the Times would call him) who wanted to abolish confession, to give up transubstantiation and the Pope, to proscribe the fast and abstinence of Lent, to break religious vows, and to permit priests to marry—Luther and Calvin lived long after the period when it is alleged that this Tax Book had been repeatedly published. Yet in all their charges against the Catholic Church they are silent on this point. Any logician who understands the laws of evidence, the character of those heroes, and their violent invectives against the Catholic Church, will know what inference to deduce from their silence. It is equivalent to the testimony of 200 Editors of the Forged Book printed during the next two centuries after Luther at the Hague, and Amsterdam, and Cologne and other parts of Germany, the authenticity of which were always denied by Rome and Roman Divines, just as we deny it to day.

r. e. fin! Protestant gentlemen and Christians 'don't persist in accusing us of what we reject with as much horror as your-

selves. Our real and admitted doctrines are surely numerous enough to try the temper of your theological weapons. Why waste your strength then, in desperate encounters with wind-mills, enchanted castles and all that sort of Quixotic warfare? You have the Seven Sacraments, and the Sacrifice of the Mass, and Transubstantiation and Purgatory, and the Invocation of Saints, and the veneration of God's Holy Mother, &c. All these we admit, and are prepared to defend.

There are various garbled extracts, and unfounded inferences in the Protestant Papers, about the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the Inquisition, and the fires of Smithfield, and the persecution of the Waldenses, Hugonots, &c. &c. We have our conclusive answers on all these points, but we cannot reply all at once to a half a score of Protestant brawlers, whose calumnies, misrepresentations and perversions of history, would require as many volumes to answer. We will not shrink from one of them, but as far as our space will permit, and their importance demand, will freely discuss them.

These Protestant Christians are fond of vapouring about persecution, though their own cloven foot is now beginning to appear. They first falsely charged us with an appeal to physical force because we said we would have 'peace on honourable terms, or else ———.' This harmless stroke by which we plainly signified that if they continued to abuse our religion and country in the Press, we would not tamely lie under our Protestant accusers and suffer ourselves to be kicked, trampled and spat upon, but defend ourselves through the same Press with the weapons of truth and free discussion—has been abominably tortured into a threat of another description which we have never used in our lives, never shall, and which in this Province would be as ludicrous as criminal. Is this fair play? Or did the scribbler who made the charge, believe it, when they ransacked the English language for coarse epithets to shower on the mystics and Clergy of our faith, and this in the presence of ten thousand Catholics? Not they indeed; but in the absence of argument, it was a glorious trick *ad captandam vulgus*.

They afterwards began to abuse our Clergy, and every anonymous scribbler was permitted to level his cowardly shaft at them with the solemn hope, we believe, of provoking them to notice their infamous scurrility. Here again they have failed. Our Clergy have treated them with the silence, either of pity or contempt.

As a last resource, the poor devils of the Protestant Press, are now calling out for pains, penalties, and exclusion against all Irish priests! Give them Canadians, Frenchmen, or Priests from any other nation, and they will tolerate their existence. This Hypocritical plea for persecution reminds us of a similar declaration made by the anti-Catholic faction at home, when the Catholics of the Empire were seeking for their Emancipation. The Irish Priests united then with the Irish people in their efforts to obtain freedom of conscience. A violent outcry was raised by all the bigots against what were called the Maynooth or Modern priesthood, and the persecutors exclaimed—Give us back the good old Irish priest, educated in France, who was a polished gentleman of the old school, and an estimable character in every respect! But we cannot abide this home-bred clergy, (they were too clever for the ignorant bigots) And how did the immortal Edmund Burke reply to their exclamations?

'Tell me; holy hypocrites, how did you treat these good old priests and polished gentlemen of the French school, who you had them? Did you not set a price on their heads, hunt and persecute them, drag them from the very altars, chain them with felons, and frequently torture them to death? Give you back the old French priests indeed! Avant vile hypocrites!'

One of the lads who is foremost in getting up this laughable anti-Irish cry in Nova Scotia is a grateful Protestant sinner (we won't say of what ilk) who owes nearly all his business to the patronage of an Irish Catholic Priest!

Exclude Irish Priests indeed! Ah Protestant Christians of the Times and Guardian, we know full well, what you *would* do if you *could*. You would drive out the Irish people too, after the prices, aye, and all the priests and Catholics in the Province. But why get up those ridiculous "grinning matches" of teeth which cannot bite? Irish priests have been the heralds of the Gospel to every part of the Globe. Irish priests have