

—the finished political charlatan—the cringing and low-souled statesman—My Lord John Russell, is using all his wily artifice to arrest the progress of truth, and prevent the return of the country which he disgraces, to the fold of the Messiah. The press, from that beastly and cowardly bully—the *Times*—down to the blackguard Thackeray, who caricatures in the filthy columns of *Punch*, the religion and ministers of the Redeemer, (as he would the Redeemer himself, for a consideration), the whole Protestant press of England, with a few honorable exceptions, are putting forth all their energies to shut out the light of heaven from their benighted countrymen. All parsondom is convulsed, and the imitation mitres appear to topple on the heads of their grave and most reverend owners. A great victory is, undoubtedly, on the point of being achieved. The illustrious Wiseman, whose name will for ever shine in the annals of the Church, the great, the gifted and splendid Cardinal, whom intelligent Protestants themselves, acknowledge as possessing more talent than all the dignitaries and ministers of the mock establishment put together, is evidently destined by heaven as its instrument, in effecting a conversion greater and more difficult, and, therefore, by him more to be coveted, than was that brought about by Austin and his venerable coadjutors.

The present, however, is a time of trial: the battle is now being waged. And will we, British subjects, as yet we are, hesitate, for a moment, to assist our brethren in their struggle, and confront the foe? Or will we not rather use all the privileges we possess, in battling for the interests of religion? As every member of the body sympathises with that part which is affected with pain, so in the religious body of the Church, every member and branch, no matter how far distant it may be, must take a lively interest in the well-being of the whole. Canada is decidedly the most important colony of England; in strengthening its principal defences, she has expended a world of treasure. Now, should the French portion of its Catholic population, stung by insult, and the Irish portion, maddened by the remembrance of centuries of oppression, suddenly start into a defiant and warlike attitude, this bright gem would drop in an instant from the crown of Britain. And let it be remembered that the children of the faith, no matter to what origin they may belong, will feel as acutely and intensely any penal bill which may be passed against the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, and his illustrious brethren in the ministry in England and Ireland, as they would, were it extended to their own immediate spiritual superiors.

The faith of Christendom has been attacked and insulted, and the miserable cowardling, who is England's premier—her premier in everything low and mean, although he attempted to wipe off the filth and slime which he has exuded on the Catholic body, has only made his hollowness and rottenness more transparent. And it may now be safely asserted, that no public character ever arrived at a lower mark on the scale of human degradation. A sympathising voice from Canada, at the present time, would do an immensity of good, and cheer up the courage of our brethren in England and Ireland. The clergy here have already spoken out, and their timely address has gladdened the heart of the illustrious Wiseman. Let a "Catholic Defence Association" then be immediately established, for the double purpose of sympathising and co-operating with the sister societies in the United Kingdom; and, also, for neutralising the *viruses* emitted from the French Canadian Missionary Society, that ludicrous and juggling joint-stock concern, composed of the most diverse elements, from the solemn and pithy Dr. Pomposus, to that stupendous genius, the immortal Greasy. In England, although there are daily added to the flock those that are to be saved, and the great mass of the people is fast being leavened, still the number of believers is, as yet, but comparatively small. We should then stand by them in the hour of danger; for the very best means to preserve our own faith is, to assist in resisting any attack which may be made on the faith of our brethren. Poor Ireland, although in rags and mourning, plundered of her jewels, and stripped of nearly all her former glory, is still, thank heaven, invested with the armor of faith, and engaged in fighting the battles of the Lord. She is poor indeed in worldly riches. She lies, as Burke said of Spain, a stranded shipwreck on the shores of Europe. Still, however, she has her attractions, for she still tenaciously clings to, and possesses the faith; and after the most severe and lengthened persecution to which any country was ever subjected, she still beautifully mirrors back again to heaven its holiest and sublimest truths. She is now struggling hard to realise the wishes of the sovereign Pontiff, by contributing to erect a Catholic University, in which sound doctrines will be taught, and from which all professors of the *de Vericour* kidney, with their blasphemous reveries, will be excluded. She is endeavoring to shew her enemies that education is the handmaid of religion, and that religion never divorced herself from education, save when the latter attempted to invest herself with the unsold drapery of error, and trench on forbidden ground. After years of pinching famine and dreadful suffering, this wonderful country generously comes forward, and sends in contributions, which might well shame more favored lands, for the completion of a project suggested by the holy Father, for the protection and extension of its cherished faith. The infamous colleges have been condemned, and all the vain hopes of England's wily statesmen to undermine that religion which first civilised their own country, have been blasted and destroyed. A new era is, unquestionably, about to dawn on the British isles; and even we, here in Canada, may contribute to hasten its advent. Surely, the Catholics of Canada could, without the least inconvenience, make up a sum which would cheer up the spirits of the friends of education in Ireland, and hasten the accomplishment of the great work in

which they are at present engaged. Canadians and Irish should go hand in hand; their common faith has been attacked, and, therefore, should be defended and supported in common by them both. All Catholics are brethren—no matter of what origin they may be. They have the same God for their father—the same Church for their mother, and the same bright heaven for their common destination. The present is a glorious opportunity for a closer, a more intimate union. Let then but the Catholics of this Province properly unite, and they will be of infinite service to their fellow subjects and co-religionists in the mother country; and they will be able to look down with a feeling somewhat lower than that of contempt, on the mongrel French Canadian Missionary Society. Not but this anomalous body is somewhat useful in its way, for into it, as a common receptacle, can be very profitably thrown all the filthy offal, which can only be a nuisance to us; and which may serve to gorge the ravenous white-throated jackals, who always prowl around Catholic territory, in search of more agreeable and delicious nutriment. I have not the least doubt, that if the "Catholic Defence Association" were once properly organised, it would prosper, and be productive of immense good. Every Catholic deserving the name, would feel conscientiously bound to attach himself to it, and assist its conductors in furthering the object for which it would be established. The time has arrived when every child of the Church should be up and doing. Her enemies, especially in England, are straining every nerve to mar her soul-saving efforts, and impede her advancement. The ministers of the Establishment are either emulating the unholy zeal of the Druid Priests of old, or, confounded like St. Paul, by the flash of heaven's light beaming upon them, are rushing to embrace what they hitherto so much hated and abhorred.

In all probability, the time will soon have arrived when the infamous bill, originated by the spiteful malignity of the tergiversating Russell, will be the law of the land. But will it be obeyed? or rather will it not be received by an indignant shout of execration, which will deter its vile concoctors from carrying its clauses into execution? But, if by a woful fatuity, England should become so far demoted as to sully, with her crimsoned hands the spotless robes of the sanctuary, and imprison the successor of the butchered and disembowelled Plunkett, or any of the illustrious Hierarchs, who now preside over the Irish Church, or attempt to injure the spiritual prince—the great Wiseman—of whom any country should be proud, she may rest assured that the Catholics of Christendom will not tamely look on; that the hell-inspired policy of Cecil and Cromwell will not now be tolerated; that more soldiers will be required to defend her possessions than she can well spare; and that the Catholic portion of them would pause and ask themselves the question—whether they should turn their bayonets on their brethren who would then be contending for a common faith. I trust, however, that Providence will yet avert the storm, and infuse wiser counsels into the minds of her Majesty's advisers. However this may be, of one thing I am certain, that from the chaos and confusion which has now so long prevailed in England, order and regularity will yet proceed. The Church never yet fought without ultimately trampling upon and crushing her foes. In all her annals, we find that she emerged victorious from the fiercest struggles, and the most fiery ordeals. Some of her most brilliant victories followed immediately in the wake of the direst, and apparently the most annihilating disasters. A Pagan Emperor wrote to the Senate of Rome, that he had succeeded in extirpating the religion of the Nazarene; that the last of those Christians who were making aggressions on the worship of the gods, had just ceased to exist. On the morrow after, the triumphant cross ascended the Capitol, the heavens proclaimed its victory, the hand of the vanquished Caesar dropped idly down, and the people ran and paid obeisance to the successor of St. Peter.

Quebec, May 6, 1851.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

DEAR SIR,—From the moment Cerberus was let loose over England, by the vile letter of Lord John Russell to the Act of Parliament Bishop of Durham, my attention has been fixed on the movement created by that letter. Notwithstanding the shameful excitement which pervaded England—notwithstanding the base and beastly expressions used at the meetings of the heretical descendants of Calvin, and Cranmer and Wesley, I could not believe that men of education and respectability, such as are the members of parliament (if we except H. Drummond, *ad hoc genus omne*) could be so demoted, could suffer bigotry so far to sway their judgment, as to attempt to forge fetters to restrain the full and free exercise of the Catholic religion. I was mistaken. Protestant M. P's do not possess the wisdom for which I gave them credit. They have gained a melancholy notoriety before the world. They begin to employ again fine and imprisonment and exile, to prevent the spread of truth, and to impede the teaching of God's Church. What folly to oppose thus, the arm of flesh to the will of the most High! They deserve our pity, and they need the help of our prayers. While chains were being forged to cripple our holy faith, by impeding the free exercise of the sacred ministry, to my great surprise, not a voice was raised in Canada to protest against the iniquity of the imperial parliament. What! cried I, have my brave countrymen changed their nature as they have their climate? Has the spirit of their noble ancestors departed from the sons of Erin? Impossible! They are ready to shed their hearts' blood rather than to surrender the sacred deposit of the faith planted by St. Patrick, in the green fields of their country. What then can be the meaning of their silence? Is it that they are indifferent

to the opprobriums cast upon us and our religion? Is it that they are so callous that the indecent slanders of a Russell and a Drummond do not enter like an arrow into their souls? It is not so. I know the feelings of my countrymen—I know the indignation that is boiling within them, which with pain they stifle, waiting an opportunity to give it expression. This opportunity I am glad to see is about to be given them. The meeting the Catholics are about to hold, for the purpose of recording their sentiments, will, we hope, receive the cordial support of every true son of the Church in Montreal. The Association which the Catholics have begun to organise, will progress with astonishing rapidity, and you will see by the alacrity with which they will unite to aid in establishing a Catholic University in Ireland, how much the godless colleges of Lord John Russell are every where detested, and how convinced are all Catholics of the dangerous snare laid to corrupt the faith of the Catholic youth, which a persecution of two centuries and a half could not eradicate. With best wishes for the success of the Catholic Association,—I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

ONE OF THE MCGHAEL FAMILY.

May 7, 1851.

CANADA NEWS.

About one o'clock on Sunday morning, the steamer John Munn, on her way to Quebec, and the ship Ottawa, in tow of the Alliance, on her way up to Montreal, came into collision near Port St. Francis. The Ottawa sustained considerable damage, having had her bowsprit carried away, as did also the John Munn, which lies at Port St. Francis. The Alliance was also somewhat damaged, and had to return, for a few hours, to Three Rivers.

NOBLE CONDUCT.—We learn that on Saturday evening, a child of from five to six years of age, while playing on the margin of the Canal Basin, near Mr. Gould's mills, fell into the water, and would inevitably have been drowned, but for the promptitude of Mr. Kelly, a builder engaged on the works in the neighborhood, who jumped into the basin, swam to the little fellow, and rescued him from a watery grave.—*Herold.*

Two copies of the *Pilot* were returned to us yesterday, in compliance with the Post Master's new orders. Both have been sent for two years past. On the wrapper of one was written, "left the place a year or two since," on the other, "did some time ago." What has become of the papers, we know not. Most likely, they have been somebody's perquisite. The new regulation will prevent these abuses.—*Pilot.*

We think we can tell the *Pilot* what became of those two papers: we think if he will make enquiry, he will find that the Postmaster regularly received the papers, used them for his own purposes, and then sent them to the Dead Letter Office, where they became the perquisite of the menials of the establishment.—*Transcript.*

QUEBEC SEMINARY.—Yesterday being the 225th anniversary of the birth of Monsgr. F. de Montmorency-Laval, the first Catholic Bishop of Quebec, and the founder of the Seminary of Quebec, the students of that institution closed the amusements of the day by a concert—the vocal music under the direction of Mr. Ross, late Band Master of the 93rd Highlanders.—His Grace the Archbishop honored the entertainment by his presence, accompanied by a large number of the clergy and several of our most respectable citizens, among whom we noticed the Honorable the Speaker of the Legislative Council of Canada. Besides the musical performances detailed in the programme, two discourses were delivered by the pupils who composed them, the one in Latin and the other in French—the subject of them being the biography of the illustrious prelate whose anniversary was being celebrated by the *eleves* of an institution of which he had laid the corner stone some two centuries and a half since, and which had gone on increasing in prosperity from that time to the present day. The whole performance was most satisfactorily gone through and elicited general applause from all present.—*Mercury.*

ST. PATRICK'S BALL.—On Monday evening, 28th ult., the long-talked-of ball, under the auspices of St. Patrick's Society, took place at the St. George's Hotel, when a more joyous party could not have been assembled together. The company was more numerous than had been anticipated, consisting chiefly of the sons and daughters of old Erin. Shortly after 8 o'clock dancing commenced, which was kept up until the morning sun shone through the windows. They acted upon the poet's advice—

"Ne'er ask the hour—what is it to us

How Time deals out his treasures?

The golden moments lent us thus,

Are not his coin, but Pleasures."

—*Quebec Mercury.*

FIRE AT QUEBEC.—We learn from the *Chronicle*, that a fire broke out on Tuesday evening (28th ult.) in a house in St. Paul Street occupied by Mr. Delaney, butcher, and Mrs. Widow Dunlesie, charwoman. In Mrs. Dunlesie's part of the house—who lost all she possessed—the fire originated, and spread with great rapidity. Mr. Delaney saved, in a damaged state, nearly the whole of his effects. The two houses adjoining occupied by Messrs. O'Neill, tavern keeper, and McDonald, grocer, with the greater part of their effects, were saved with difficulty.

The "strike" among our *habitans* against the market tax is attracting attention in Montreal. The *Gazette* of Monday last gives the hint to the hucksters of our sister city, as follows:—*Grand Chance at Quebec for Hucksters from Montreal.*—It is said, that in consequence of recent bye-laws relative to the markets, and to selling in the streets, passed by the Corporation of Quebec, the *habitans* have combined to starve the city into a change of them by staying at home with their produce. The steamboats are now running, and will afford the Quebecers excellent means of getting all they want from Montreal. Our market people will jump at the speculation.—*Chronicle.*

To the Editor of the Bathurst Courier.

SIR,—It appears to me you newspaper people with all your acumen are sometimes near-sighted—respecting the meeting here on the 29th, you are led astray altogether. There was no Reform or Tory contest about the thing at all—no Orange or Green, nothing sectarian, political or national. The meeting was like the handle of a jug, all on one side; and on that side were Reform and Tory, Orange and Green, Catholic and Protestant, Scotchmen and Irishmen. The squabble which arose was the result of a mere accident; and the two men who were struck, were struck not

because they were Protestants, Irish Protestants or Orangemen, but simply because excitement or liquor, or both made them boisterous—the whole thing was a mere flea bite; and is not worth attention. McWhitney and McConoky did not know what brought them there, and if they did, they would most probably, be the very first to put those people—(two only) who claim them as their own, down.

Respecting the Rev. John McNulty I have but one word to say, come out here next summer—see what he has done in this County—enquire about it—go to his farm on Mount St. Patrick—see one of the finest farms in Canada—view one of the finest views in the world from his house—partake of his hospitality—hear him talk of his countrymen—of their divisions—hear his aspirations for unity and harmony amongst them of all creeds—go amongst his people and those who are not his people—hear from them of the roads he has made throughout the country, for the public at no expense, the churches he has built, the schools erected &c.; hear his people consult him on every subject confidently and endearingly with their paternal "father John;" (this you may not understand—well then read D'Israeli's *Conningsby*) and come away satisfied, that you have seen a priest of the olden time who was the shepherd of his flock—come away satisfied—utilitarian as thou art (and as thy readers are) that you have seen one of the most useful men, if not the most useful man in these very utilitarian counties of Lanark and Renfrew.—Yours truly,

AN IRISH PROTESTANT.

Renfrew, April 14, 1851.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—APRIL 11.

In answer to Mr. Aglionby, Lord J. Russell said that he proposed to take the second reading of the Jewish Disabilities Bill on Monday, the 12th of May.

MR. DISRAELI'S MOTION.

On the order of the day that the House do resolve itself into a committee upon the Assessed Taxes Act, Mr. Disraeli rose and proceeded with the motion of which he had given notice. He felt that her Majesty's Government, and he might say the House of Commons also, had refused to give their attention, still less their support during the present session of Parliament, to one of the most important of the classes in this country. But while the discussion of those oppressions occupied the House, the people were suffering; and he might say that while the session was passing over without any relief, the country was suffering. Enlarging the industry, the loyalty, and the patience of the agriculturists, under all sufferings and all disappointments, he demanded, on their behalf, that while other classes enjoyed untaxed bread, they might be allowed to possess untaxed labor. In this claim, he submitted, there was nothing that threatened a reversion of the Free-trade policy, and nothing that could disturb the shade of Peel. He wished only that the ministry, during the holidays, would reconsider their budget. The lion gentleman concluded by moving—"That in any relief to be given by the remission or re-adjustment of taxation, due regard should be paid to the distressed condition of the owners and occupiers of land in the United Kingdom."

Mr. Disraeli's motion was supported by Mr. Stafford, Lord J. Manners, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Miles, Mr. Newdegate, Sir R. Peel, Colonel Sibthorpe, Sir T. D. Acland, and Mr. Grattan;

And opposed by Mr. Alcock, Mr. Sanders, Mr. Bright, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. M. O'Connell, Mr. J. O'Connell, and

Lord J. Russell, who declared that the motion so often proposed to them upon Agricultural Distress was based upon a delusion. It was assumed that the owners and occupiers of land did not share in the relief afforded by remission of taxation upon articles of consumption.

The House then divided—for the amendment 250; against it 263; majority for Ministers 13.

APRIL 14.

THE REFUGEES IN LONDON.

Mr. B. Cochrane begged to inquire of the noble lord at the head of the Government whether a collective note had been received from the four great powers complaining of the conduct of the political refugees now in London?—Lord J. Russell said that, not having had notice, he was unable to answer the question, but he was not aware of any such note having been received.—Mr. Cochrane: "Then I give notice that I shall put the question to the noble lord at the head of Foreign Affairs to-morrow."—The noble Viscount at this moment entered the House, and Mr. Cochrane repeated his question.—Lord Palmerston: "I have received no such note as that referred to by the hon. gentleman?"—"hear," and a laugh).

THE INCOME-TAX BILL.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that he would move the second reading of this Bill on the first Thursday after Easter.

ASSESSED TAXES.

The resolutions proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer for abolishing the Window tax, and for imposing, in substitution for it, the new House-tax, were (after considerable conversational discussion, and the withdrawal by Sir B. Hall of his threatened opposition to the latter tax) agreed to.

APRIL 15.

Lord John Russell announced the following as the course of public business after the Easter holidays:—The Income-tax Bill, on Monday, the 28th April; the Jews Bill, on Thursday, the 1st May, and the Navy Estimates the same day; the Committee on the Income-tax, on Friday, the 2nd May; and the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill, on Monday, the 5th May.

THE MEMBERS OF THE MONTREAL BRANCH of the CATHOLIC DEFENCE ASSOCIATION, are requested to meet on MONDAY EVENING next, the 12th inst., at SEVEN o'clock, in the BONSECOURS MARKET, one of the rooms of which has been engaged for the purpose.
Montreal, May 8, 1851.

DR. COFFY,

HAS TAKEN UP HIS RESIDENCE IN

ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,

In the house lately occupied by Dr. Howard, Oculist, and Aurist.

Montreal, May 8, 1851.