

are, as a recent author says, fine views on this side, and castles on that; mountains worth climbing here, and rivers sweet to trace there; memorials of old ruined empires, and old wise books, and picturesque old cities, and it is not, as the same author says, that they lie off the road—they are on the thoroughfare; and it is profitable to examine them. Of forests, men have written histories, poems, romances, and records in various forms, as in the latest instance perhaps to which the forest of Fretoy has given rise. This forest of the saint, combining, as I have shown, so many features peculiarly adapted for the purpose of supplying symbolical instruction as a *silva vite*, or *reductio mentium in fidem*, shall be the subject of my investigations. Father Constantino de Barbagon, the Capuchin, wrote a book entitled, 'Les Secrets Sentiers.' Here, too, we shall have to explore the sweet delightful secrets of those interior roads on which we shall meet with divers pilgrims who will make us acquainted with various histories from the olden time. I shall not begin as the *Cyclic poet* formerly,

'Fortunam Priami cantabo et nobile bellum,' but this I may say, referring to the books written in days of yore, I will sing the man.

'Qui mores hominum multorum vidit et urbes.'

PIUS IX.

Monsignore Palma—Count Rossi—Queen Victoria—Mrs. Cogswell and the other old women of the Church Colonial Society.

Our Correspondent *Biblicus* has addressed us another letter, and enclosed a printed Report, apparently official, of the speech which called forth the remarks in his previous letter. At the same time he tells us he is so well pleased with our observations of Saturday last, that the insertion of his first letter is unnecessary, as he thinks we are well able "to give the Devil his due." (Jew?) For this dubious compliment we know not how to express our thanks. The speech in question is indeed a singular specimen of Hebrew eloquence, and opens in the following pompous strain:

"May it please your Excellency!
My Christian Friends!"

We sincerely hope that this ignorant and rabid effusion did not please His Excellency. We do trust that brazen lies, ignorant twaddle, shameless calumnies against the living and the dead, did not "please" His Excellency.

But we must nail a few of the lies and the rap that uttered them to our counter.

1. It is a lie that the Roman people ever "worshipped as a God" Pius IX. or any other Pope.
2. It is a shameless lie to assert that the Catholic Religion is only a "ceremonial religion."
3. It is a lie that the recent events in Rome are "a verification of the Scripture" in the sense of the old doating orator.
4. The "presumption" that "the present Pope is now a protegee of Queen Victoria," is, thank God, an unfounded one. We know well the sort of protection His Holiness would receive from the British Government.

5. It is a thumping lie to declare that "the Pope has recently prohibited the use of the Scriptures to all laymen who acknowledge his authority." Neither he, nor any other Pope, has prohibited their use, but their *abuse*, either to laymen or clerics.

6. It is a lie that any Cardinal was assassinated in Rome, and that "the act was loudly applauded by the citizens." Count Rossi was a layman, an old political refugee, a professor for many years in the infidel French University, and one whom nothing but the disjointed state of the times could have thrust into the Ministry at Rome. Mgre. Palma, who was shot by accident whilst he was walking in a part of the Quirinal far distant from the scene of insurrection, was a simple priest—a most learned, and holy man, who for nearly forty years has been reading the Holy Scriptures every day.

Having thus briefly disposed of the main facts, or rather impudent fictions, of this wanton and unprovoked philippic delivered in the presence of the Governor, we will now consider one or two of its shallow arguments and unfounded inferences.

The old Jew maintains that it is because Great Britain loves and circulates the Bible, she has been preserved from all the calamities of other countries in Europe, and that her faith must be true because she enjoys temporal prosperity. We deny the assumptions and the conclusions deduced therefrom. Great Britain neither loves, nor circulates the Bible. First, the Book which she calls the Bible, is not the pure Word of God, but the corrupted fabrication of men. It is a distortion of God's word, shamefully perpetrated by wicked and fallible men to justify their scandalous apostasy from the Church of God. It came forth not with the approbation of the Church

of the Apostles, or of her Bishops, Doctors, or Pastors; no; but with the authority of "His Majesty King James the First"—that heartless, unnatural son—that miserly, pitiful, pelting, paltry pedagogue—the munificent patron of learning, who rewarded one of the greatest scholars of his kingdom by a Royal permission to beg! It was under his inspiration the Church of England Bible came out, and we defy any Protestant who reads it to make an act of faith in its divine authenticity. The men who translated it were weak, fallible men. They had not an original copy of the Scriptures in their hands at the time. No; nor had one original copy, nor the original of one page of the Scriptures been in existence for long centuries before they were born. Their translation, then, was made from copies, which copies were themselves copies from innumerable transcripts in successive ages before them, and all of which came down to them through the hands of Catholic Popes, Bishops, priests and monks—in a word through the Catholic Church against which they impudently rebelled. What certainty could they have that if the Catholic Church were as corrupt in faith as they represented her, she did not also corrupt the Scriptures to justify her erroneous doctrines? The Catholic Church maintains that the English translation of the Bible is not the genuine word of God—that it is a mutilation of that word effected for the basest purposes, and to justify a schism which began, as all the world knows, in robbery, sacrilege and lust, and which ended in the most hideous heresy that has appeared since the days of Simon Magus. We therefore emphatically deny that England either loves or circulates the Bible. She palms off a mere human production, and she does so as an attempt to prove she is a Christian country. She wears the false Bible as a religious mask.

But we feel pressed for space, and we must reserve the continuation of our arguments for next week. In the mean time what will Mrs. Grundy say to the above?

"Stowe, after laboring forty-five years for the general good as well of posterity as of his own times, in compiling those works which have immortalized his name, was reduced to poverty in his old age; and when his claims were represented to King James I, the British Solomon in recompense of his toil and as an encouragement to others, was pleased in his royal inclination to issue letters-patent under the Great Seal of England, authorizing the said John Stowe to collect amongst his loving subjects their voluntary contributions and kind gratuities." (The beggarly rascal we don't mean poor Stowe.) How justly does the amiable writer from whom we have copied the above, add this pithy remark: "Licence to beg was not the encouragement afforded to the learned by Catholic Kings!"

NEWS BY THE STEAMER.

The Pope is still at Gaeta surrounded by the Cardinals and all the Diplomatic Corps. He refused to see or hold any communication with the deputation sent to invite him back by the authors of the late disgraceful proceedings. By the latest accounts it is stated that seeing the storm which they excited about to burst, and unable to allay the general discontent, the Ministers have resigned. All parties represent them as a set of imbeciles quite unfit for the position into which they have forced themselves by murder and sacrilege. His Holiness suffers no inconvenience from his residence at Gaeta, and has sent for his grand Pontifical Vestments, intending to officiate at Christmas. The people of all the surrounding country are overjoyed at his presence, and seek every opportunity of testifying their feeling towards him. The King and all the Royal family of Naples spend the greater portion of their time with His Holiness. A consistory has been held in which several appointments have been made, and much other business of interest to the Church has been arranged. General Zucchi, Commander of the Papal troops, has maintained order at Bologna, and has refused to obey any orders sent by the Roman insurrectionists. He writes to Mamiani that he will soon meet him, and make him account for his late cowardly and insolent conduct. Rome is deserted; her cowardly citizens have an opportunity ere this of knowing that without their Pontiff and their Prince the city would be soon only a contemptible village. All accounts state that the Pope would be now welcomed back with universal joy. What will Rome be during the joyous festival of Christmas without the Pope? The Mamiani Ministry made several overtures to Cardinal Castracane before their resignation, and were willing to unite themselves with him in the Government, but he wisely

refused to have anything to do with them. Some of their agents have stabbed the faithful servant of the Count Spaur, who drove His Holiness from Rome to Gaeta.

Prince Louis Napoleon has been proclaimed President of the French Republic; his majority over Cavaignac and all other competitors was over five millions. A new Ministry has been formed under the leadership of Odillon Barrot. We are happy to see the names of two distinguished and practical Catholics—Counts Falloux and Tracey—among the names of the Ministry. These gentlemen have been only second to Montelambert in their able and persevering advocacy of the rights of the Church. The Count Falloux, who has received the post of Minister of Instruction and Worship—in which he will have to transact all affairs in connection with the Church and the Clergy—is the author of a life of the illustrious St Pius V. These appointments augur well for the interest of the Church in France. It is stated that Napoleon has determined that the Pope must be reinstated in spiritual and temporal authority in Rome.

The trial of Mr Gavan Duffy had not made much progress. Every effort was made by his counsel to quash the proceedings. A summary of the panel from which his Jury was to be selected has been published, and as has been the case in all the other trials the proportion of Protestants is far greater than that of Catholics.

GOOD NEWS FOR PARSON UNLACKE AND MRS. COGSWELL—DOWNFALL OF POKERY IN PARIS!

There will be at least a *Te Deum* in the Round Church, with the old Sternhold and Hopkins accompaniment of

'Glad homage pay with æful' mirth,' when they hear the recent wonderful news from the French Capital, some of which, from private letters, we hasten to give them:

1st—Count de Falloux a fervent Catholic, the Author of the beautiful Life of St Pius V is appointed Minister of Public Instruction in France.

2nd—M. de Fracy another devoted Catholic, is also appointed to the Ministry.

3rd—An Ordination was held by the Archbishop of Paris, on 23rd December last, when 24 Clergymen were ordained Priests, 52 received Deaconship, 25 Sub-Deaconship, 36 minor orders and 15 Tonsure.

152 in one day and one Diocess!

Surely the Joy-bells of the Theological Tub (y'clep'd the Round Church) will ring loudly to-morrow, and there will be a delightful tune on the Jew's harp in the back parlour of the eloquent and saintly Mrs Cogswell.

NUISANCE IN THE CATHOLIC CEMETERY.

We have made the promised enquiries into this subject, and we find we were right in stating that wherever the blame rests, it is not with the Clergy. They have made several fruitless attempts to get this humbug piece of public architecture removed. Appeals have been made to the finest feelings of nature and religion, but who could expect a sympathetic response from the Board of Ordnance? The rotting gun carriages, never to be used, are of more importance in their eyes, than the bodies of departed Christians which lie around, or the feelings of their surviving friends. It is curious too that several of Her Majesty's troops are buried in the consecrated ground all around this condemned shanty, and that they have been interred gratuitously,—the Catholic Church in Halifax providing a Clergyman and everything necessary. If it were only out of respect to the memory of those brave men, we think the Military Authorities should abate this nuisance. 'The Duke,' we are positive, would do it in an instant, if he understood the real facts of the case. The Board of Ordnance is soon to be broken up, and the duties transferred to the Horse Guards. We must not therefore despair, though we should prefer the officials here would do one graceful act before their dissolution.

We have been informed that in a recent correspondence with the Vicar General, the Officers of the Board in Halifax proposed to have this crazy building transferred to the Catholics to the vicinity of the South Barracks. Accordingly two Carpenters, a Protestant and a Catholic, were appointed and paid to inspect the building. They reported that it was absolutely impossible to remove it, such was its dilapidated condition; and so we believe the matter rests. The Catholics of Halifax must either perform an impossible, or put up with this nuisance for some time longer.

They have already waited with patience for five years and more, and we think we speak the general conviction when we say that if the Cemetery of the Holy Cross were not a Catholic Burial Ground, the nuisance in question would have been removed five years ago. In life or in death Her Majesty's Catholic Subjects never get fair play. They are called upon to take the oath of allegiance, and then by an insulting and absurd inconsistency are summoned to the jury box to be told there contemptuously to 'stand aside,' because they are unworthy of belief on their oaths! They are sworn into the Queen's service, and sent to every part of the Globe to protect the interests of the Empire, and no provision is made for their religious instruction, whilst costly churches are built, and well-salaried Clergymen are provided for their more favoured comrades of the Protestant Church. Is this justice?

We are of opinion that the Military Authorities both at home and abroad owe a deep debt of gratitude to the Catholic Clergy of Halifax, who for many long years past discharged gratuitously all the duties of their ministry to the numerous Catholic Soldiers who were quartered in this Garrison, and we think the paltry compliment of removing the rickety old Gun-Carriage Shanty from the Catholic consecrated burial place, ought not to have been refused.

But why, we respectfully ask, has not application been made to the Governor on the subject? One line from him to the Commander in Chief would settle the whole affair.

PIUS IX.—ST. MARY'S.

On Friday 5th inst. the Vigil of the Epiphany the Votive Mass *Pro quacumque necessitate* was solemnly celebrated at St Mary's by the Bishop and Clergy. The Litanies of the Saints, &c. were recited before Mass, and at the conclusion his Lordship granted an Indulgence of forty days to all the faithful present. The Cathedral was filled just as on Sundays and all seemed engaged in fervent prayer for the happy estate of their beloved Holy Father, and the peace of Christ's Church on earth. The whole Christian world are now engaged in prayer for the same noble object, and we have every hope that their prayers will be heard, and that the present calamities of the Church will redound ultimately to the greater triumph of religion and the more extensive propagation of the true faith. The unmingled sufferings of Pius IX have evoked the sympathies of the world, and already the most gratifying demonstrations of attachment to his person and devotion to the faith have been manifested throughout Europe. Even in France the Peter's Pence are about to be collected, and two sterling Catholics have been appointed amongst the new French ministry by Louis Napoleon. The sanguinary ruffians at Rome are beginning already to feel the indignation of mankind, and the vengeance of heaven.

The Pope was to celebrate the Christmas festivities at Gaeta where he has held a Consistory of Cardinals, and transacts all the business of the Church. Gaeta is likely to become as firm as the Christian, as it was in the Classical world. Our classical readers will remember that it is celebrated in the *Æneid* as the burial place of the nurse of *Æneas* after whom the town has been called.

"Tu quoque historibus nostris *Æneia* nutrit
Æternam moriens laudat. Caeta, dedisti
Et nunc servat honos sedem tuos ossaque nomen
Hesperia in magna (si qua est ea gloria)
signant."—*Æn* vii. 14.

* We except, of course, the old women who assembled at the recent meeting of the Church Colonial Society in Halifax.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a letter relative to "a late Dipping Match" but we must peremptorily decline its publication. The case rather demands Christian pity than misplaced ridicule. Moreover, we never wish to interfere in the religious concerns of others, unless when they wantonly provoke us, as in the case of the Church Colonial Meeting. And even that we would have passed over in silent contempt, but that the Governor was in silent, and heard the string of lies and abuse which old Cogswell the conjuror drew out of her mouth.

PERSEVERANCE.—"In vain we do good, if we forsake its practice before the end of life, as in a race it avails not to run speedily for a time, if we halt before we reach the goal."—*St Gregory M. l. l. ca. l. Job* 56.