

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEP. 14, 1860.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Of the progress of Garibaldi we have as yet no very positive intelligence, but it is certain that on several occasions he has defeated the Royal troops sent against him. The utmost consternation is said to obtain in Naples, and the flight of the King is an event which must be daily expected. Revolutionary appeals to the people are being freely circulated, the Royal army is disaffected, if not disorganised, and at present there seem to be no obstacles to Garibaldi's onward course. Formal instructions have been issued to the French Admiral to observe a strict neutrality in the pending conflict between the Neapolitan troops and the filibusters. At Rome all was quiet, but General Lamoriciere had detached a column to watch the Tuscan frontier.

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 25th ult. The weather was reported as less unfavorable, and harvest prospects were in consequence a little brighter.

A dreadful accident occurred on Saturday morning last, by which nearly three hundred persons perished. The Lady Elgin steamer had left Chicago on Friday evening on an excursion trip up Lakes Michigan and Superior, with some 350 passengers and a crew composed of 35 persons. Early on Saturday morning, when the party were singing, dancing, and making merry, she was run into by the schooner Augustus of Oswego, and in about half an hour went down in some fifty fathoms of water, and about ten miles from land. Of her living cargo only 90 were saved. How the collision occurred it is hard to say, but evidently there must have been culpable negligence and most lubberly mismanagement somewhere. Herbert Ingram, M. P., proprietor of the *Illustrated London News*, with his son were amongst the passengers who went down with the ill-fated vessel.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—In our last, we left the Prince en route for Belleville from Kingston, whence by the insults, the disloyalty and seditious cries of the Orangemen he had been driven. Not content with this, a large body of the latter, inflamed with fanaticism and whiskey, chartered a steamer with the avowed design of pursuing the son of their Sovereign whithersoever he went, and of exciting the Orangemen of the other Cities of Upper Canada to treat the royal guest as he had been treated by the rowdy Orangemen of Kingston.

THE ORANGEMEN OF BELLEVILLE.—Here it was at first hoped that matters would be amicably settled. The Orangemen showed a disposition to yield; when unfortunately, shortly after midnight, the Orangemen from Kingston arrived, and by the exhortations of the latter, the better disposed people of Belleville were encouraged to persist in their offensive demonstrations. An Orange Procession was formed to receive the Prince, and an offensive Orange Arch erected for His Royal Highness to pass under. Under the circumstances, there was but one course for the royal party to pursue: their steamer's prow was directed towards Cobourg, and Belleville, like Kingston, was left unvisited. This occurred on Thursday, the 6th inst.

The following vivid description of the hunting of the Prince of Wales from Belleville, by the loyal Orangemen of Canada is from the correspondent of the *Quebec Chronicle* (Protestant):

"Bad as the Kingston scene was, ten fold worse was that at Belleville—for, from the ignition of a train, the latter had gradually worked on, becoming worse and worse, till it became quite evident that a spiteful feeling, a desire of revengeful satisfaction, was instigating the Orangemen to blot a second place with their misdoings.

Yesterday morning, at the early hour of four o'clock, when we all started for the Depot to take our departure from Kingston, for Belleville, could any one fail to be aroused at the sight of three hundred party-men congregating there too, under a display of their colors, en route for the next place the Prince purposed landing—there to screech their music in his ears, and brandish in his face their now hideous banners. These men pursued their business as if they were bounding some foe, panting for his blood. I can only liken their conduct to the barbaric merry-andrew of the Indians, who yells and shouts and hoots as he follows up his enemy, and waxes mad with joy when he overtakes him. A horrid shadow of delight seemed to play upon their countenances, as they took their passage on the cars for Belleville, and hugged close their insignia in the glorious anticipation of soon again confronting the Prince with it. Not because the parties, who thus excited the country to a general outbreak, are called Orangemen, do I thus, in my unmeasured terms, condemn the proceeding—it is the venomous character of the blood which could be warmed up to such actions which aggravate the most unconcerned to denounce this black-hearted conduct, be the individuals, through whose veins it courses, Catholic or Protestant, white or black.

"When we reached Belleville, the crowd from Kingston immediately mustered in the rear of the Station-house, and, donning their gowns and their sashes, marched off into town, headed by the fire and

drum. To the steamboat landing, they directly proceeded—and, as the *Kingston* lay anchored out in the Bay of Quinte, they all hailed and made a grand flourish—significant to the Royal party that they had arrived to participate in a similar proceeding which drove the Prince, the day previous, from Kingston, without making his formal entrance into the place. Towards nine o'clock, the muster of the brethren was very large, and there being no prospect of the party colours being dispensed with, the steamer sailed off. It was, indeed, a sad sight, to say the least of it, to see the eldest son of the Queen thus hunted off from a second place in his own dominions. After the *Kingston* left, the Orangemen gathered together opposite the "Dafoe Hotel," and were harangued by the same individual who made the inflammatory speech at Kingston. Standing up in saddle, this bad hearted man, brandishing his sword in triumph, he said:

"Brethren,—Again we have made the Prince of Wales sail off without having the courage to land among us, and you, brethren, have all the glory. (Cheers.) You have nobly stuck to your colors; (Cheers.) and we all hope to see the day when we can hurl his bad adviser, the Duke of Newcastle, from his position of power." (Cheers.)

The hypocrite then gave three cheers for the Queen and three for Garibaldi. One of the brethren proposed three groans for the Duke of Newcastle, which were given most heartily, and the whole party madly galloped off, enveloping the street, in its entire length in a cloud of dust.

For me to describe the excited state of feeling prevailing among the Orangemen, is quite impossible. In some instances a savageness characterised their conduct. Party men were sworn in as special constables, who made it their particular business to be rude to every one, and to display most ruffianly conduct. At the Station House, while the passengers were waiting for the Western train, the most riotous scene took place. Those who did not take sides with the course pursued by the Orangemen, were attacked with violent language. One of the Order, in particular, opened out upon the Nuns of Lower Canada in the most indecent and beastly terms, in the presence, too, of a number of ladies. A Catholic cabdriver present, protested, and was at once turned off from the platform by the Orange policemen. This is just a specimen of the pulse now beating in that neighborhood.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

COBOURG.—The Prince arrived off Cobourg about 9 o'clock in the evening, and was heartily and respectfully greeted by the people, who had allowed no party demonstrations of any kind in their midst. At 10 p.m. His Royal Highness landed, and escorted by a large body of citizens, was conducted to the City Hall which was brilliantly illuminated in honor of the occasion. The usual loyal Addresses having been presented by the Civic Authorities and National Societies, and graciously responded to by His Royal Highness, the Prince proceeded to the Ball Room which had been prepared for his reception, and with his usual spirit participated in the amusements of the evening. The conduct of the people of Cobourg stands out in bright contrast to that of the Kingstonsians, and people of Belleville.

From Cobourg the Prince started by rail on Friday morning for Port Hope, where he arrived in the course of the afternoon of the same day. He traversed Lake Rice in a small steamboat, and received an Address from the Mississauga tribe of Indians. From thence he proceeded to Peterboro' where he was well received, and was presented with loyal Addresses from the City and County Councils. The Lumbers of the district had prepared a rough board arch, on the crest of which stood a hundred of their members clad in red shirts shouting an enthusiastic welcome to the Prince. At this strange spectacle some of the horses took flight, and a little confusion occurred; an amusing incident is recorded. Some very enthusiastic person moving by the side of the Prince's carriage, put out his hand, which His Royal Highness good naturedly accepted, and shook heartily. The man delighted, told his comrades, who all rushed forward for a similar honor. The ladies are described as having been most enthusiastic in their loyal demonstrations.

At Port Hope the Prince was well received. There was a fine procession, a lunch, loyal Addresses, and every thing seems to have been most creditably arranged. Here the Prince embarked once more on the steamer Kingston, and moved onwards towards Toronto.

At Toronto, after many long and earnest consultations, the Orangemen surrendered at discretion; consoling themselves however for their failure in obtaining a recognition from the Prince by the following ludicrous compromise. Before the Prince's arrival they turned out, decked in all their tom-foolery, and had a procession by themselves; after which, stripping themselves of their regalia and emblems, they proceeded to the spot where His Royal Highness was to land, arrayed like good and sober citizens. Ogle Gowan, the hero of the late "Bestiality Case" at Toronto, was a prominent figure in the procession.

The official reception of the Prince at Toronto was grand, and the procession which accompanied him from the landing place to the Government House was most imposing. It was dark however on Friday evening before the whole body had passed, and some of its effect was thereby impaired.

MORE ORANGE INSULTS.—On Saturday fresh troubles with the Orangemen broke out.—It seems that they had entrapped the Prince into passing under an arch with party emblems displayed, though they had engaged themselves to abstain from all such demonstrations, and although the Mayor of Toronto had positively assured the Duke of Newcastle that all party emblems and decorations had been removed. His Royal Highness was, it is said, the first to notice, and call attention to this renewed insult; and in consequence the Duke of Newcastle wrote to the Mayor on the subject, reproaching him with his duplicity, and complaining that the Royal party had been entrapped into entering the City by false representations. The Mayor endeavored to palliate the duplicity of which either he and his colleagues, or some of the leading Orangemen, had been guilty, but apparently at first in vain; for we learn from the *Toronto Colonist* that when "the Mayor and Corporation attended at Government House on Saturday morning for the purpose of being presented to His Royal Highness, they were informed through some members of the Staff, that this could not take place, and they were consequently obliged to retire." That the Mayor was guilty of wilful falsehood is not likely; though, no doubt, he was made a dupe of by fellows like J. H. Cameron,

and other leading Orangemen of Toronto; and in extenuation of the Mayor it may be urged that he was not actuated by any evil motives.—There is, however, much that is not yet fully cleared up with respect to this disgraceful transaction; only it seems some communications passed between the Duke of Newcastle and the Mayor on the subject, and that ultimately his Grace consented to receive the latter's apology, and to express a desire that the events which had produced it might be buried in oblivion. At all events the Mayor and his colleagues were refused admittance to the great Levee held on Saturday, at which about 2,000 loyal citizens were present. In the evening the Prince was enrolled a member of the Law Society of Upper Canada, and attended a ball.

Sunday, the 9th, the Prince and the noblemen of his suite were again outrageously insulted by the Upper Canadian Orangemen, under the Grand Mastership of John Hillyard Cameron—a Crown Law Official, whose chief business seems to be to set law and order at defiance, to insult his Prince, and to approve himself the very good friend and brother of Orangemen when charged with beastly offences—as e.g., in the case of the notorious Ogle Gowan. Whether he actually instigated the outrages which we are about to relate—which is most probable, though of course he will deny having done so—or whether he was a mere passive spectator unable to restrain the ruffians whose Grand Master he is, is of little consequence. Of two things one—either he could control his Orangemen, or he could not; if he could, but would not, it is a disgrace to the Province that he should be allowed to retain his official appointment: if he would but could not, it is his duty to renounce his connection with a Society of which he is the head, for all whose acts he is morally responsible, but which he is unable to restrain from insulting the Prince, and the Prince's official attendants. What we say with respect to Cameron, the Orangeman, is equally applicable to Attorney-General J. A. Macdonald, the Orangeman. But to come to details.

On Sunday, His Royal Highness attended divine service as usual in the Anglican Cathedral, avoiding however the Orange Arch on King street. Upon this, by way of showing their respect for the altar, and the throne, their religion and loyalty, their regard for God and their regard for the Queen, the Orangemen employed the hours of divine worship in decorating the arch with all the offensive banners of all the Orange Lodges in Toronto, with the avowed design of "taking" the horses out of the carriage, and dragging the Prince and the Duke of Newcastle beneath the offensive structure.—[We copy from the report in the Protestant press.] Fortunately however the ruffians' hearts failed them, and this last act of outrage upon the respect due to a guest, to the son of their Queen, and the sanctity of the Lord's Day, was abandoned. A great crowd however of Orange ruffians—the leaders like J. H. Cameron, Ogle Gowan, Attorney-General Macdonald, prudently keeping themselves out of sight during these proceedings—gathered round the church door by which it was expected the Prince would pass.—A row occurred, and several arrests were made, the Prince, according to one report in the *Montreal Witness*, being obliged to make his escape by a side door, after a passage had been refused to his private carriage. Finally however His R. H. reached his quarters at Government House in safety, and without having been compelled to submit to the indignity reserved for him by the loyal and Christian Orangemen of Upper Canada. In the afternoon, the Prince did not stir out; but the Duke of Newcastle, and other gentlemen of the Prince's suite, who were recognised on the streets between six and seven o'clock were insulted, hissed and driven back to the house. "The street," says the *Globe*, "rapidly filled with people, and the noblemen and gentlemen retraced their steps, when the crowd began to give utterance to yells, groans and hisses, mingled with cheers."—[This, be it remembered, was on Sunday, a day for whose sanctification Protestants profess such ardent zeal.]—Luckily, however, before the Orange rabble could proceed to extremities, a body of Police came to the rescue, headed by Constable Crow. These formed an escort to the Duke and his companions: but still as we learn from the *Globe*, "some parties were pushing forward and yelling at a fearful rate," and were only restrained by the firmness of the Police, whose behaviour seems to have been excellent. Finally the gateway leading to Government House was reached in safety, and the loyal Orangemen, balked of their prey, had to retire yelling like fiends, their thirst for blood still unslaked. Thus closed the Prince's Sunday in Toronto, the capital of Western Canada; and surely His Royal Highness had good cause to contrast it with the Sundays passed by him amongst the "inferior race" of the Lower Province.

The Protestant press of all denominations is, we are happy to say, almost unanimous in its condemnation of the brutality of John Hillyard Cameron's Orange subjects, and the beloved brothers of the Attorney-General for Canada West. The following very moderate remarks are from the *Montreal Gazette*—a paper that hitherto has distinguished itself by its defence of Orangemen, but which now finds itself compelled to abandon these loyal gentry to well merited reprobation:—

"What will they say of us in England? What can they say after all our busting? but that we have seemed to be little better in parts than semibarbarians. How did it become a Protestant Society—professedly a religious Society—to set to work on Sunday during the hours that should have been devoted to the worship of God, to hang up in the streets of the City, emblems which they knew would be provocative of strife; of ill-will among their fellow-citizens; which they knew would be received by their Prince as an insult to himself. Simply these men have disgraced themselves and their Order."

We hope that our Catholic cotemporaries on the other side of the Atlantic will do their best to make as public as possible the treatment received by the Prince of Wales from the Orangemen of Canada; and that they will also call attention to the disgraceful fact that the leaders of the Orange Society in this country are for the most part Officers of the Crown entrusted with

the administration—we do not say of Justice, for that would be a misnomer, but—of Law.

On Monday morning the Prince started for Collingwood by rail. Large crowds were assembled at the several stations en route and cheered lustily as the Royal party passed; only at Aurora it was attempted to insult His Royal Highness by an Orange arch built across the track. At Collingwood the party embarked on board a steamer for a cruise on Georgian Bay, and after a pleasant day returned to Toronto at dark. The *Montreal Witness* says that the cry for "annexation" again was raised by the sullen on lookers.

On Tuesday there was a Regatta, after which came the inauguration of the University Park, and a review of the Militia. His Royal Highness visited the Protestant University, where he received and replied to an Address, and in the course of the day honored several other Protestant educational institutions with a visit—a proceeding with which the Catholics of Lower Canada will certainly not be offended, in spite of the silly outcry made by the Protestants of Upper Canada against the Prince's visit to a Catholic University and a Catholic educational institution in the Lower Province. In the evening the Prince attended a Ball in the Crystal Palace, and one day was thus passed in Upper Canada by the Prince without insults from Upper Canadian Orangemen. The weather unfortunately was very rainy, and in consequence several parts of the original programme were obliged to be omitted.

On Wednesday His Royal Highness started for London by rail. The weather was rainy, but a large crowd of some 15,000 persons witnessed his departure. At Guelph, Berlin, and Stratford the train stopped, and H. R. Highness received and responded to the Addresses presented to him. He arrived at London about 4 p.m., and was well received, but still the wet weather detracted much from the pleasure of the occasion. In the evening there was a general illumination, fire works, and a torch-light procession. The Prince was to start by the Great Western on Thursday morning.

MORE CONY NT BURNING IN THE UNITED STATES.

It is with feelings of deep sorrow that we have to-day to lay before our readers another instance of incendiarism in the United States; attended, we are sorry to say, with great loss of life, as well as with the destruction of the property of the Sisters of Charity.

Our readers will probably remember the efforts of our Grey Nuns to establish a Hospital at Toledo. They must now be made acquainted with the efforts that have been made to destroy the fruit of their charitable labors. On the night of the 4th and 5th instant, about midnight, a wing of the Hospital was set fire to, and in a few minutes was one mass of flames. Most of the inmates, and many of the Sisters, managed to escape by leaping from the windows, but everything in the building fell a prey to the flames.—Horrible too to relate, three persons, Mary Alix, Mary J. Hennessy, and Louise Mai were burnt to death, and their charred remains were discovered the following morning amongst the ruins. Another was so fearfully burnt that her life is despaired of, whilst a fifth has in like manner suffered fearful injuries from which, however, it is hoped that she may recover. Another of the poor Sisters leaping out of the window of the sleeping apartment, fell upon a pile of wood, and lies now at the point of death, deprived of all power of motion over her limbs. It is said that the remains of some little children have also been discovered.

Such in substance was the hideous announcement made on Sunday last from the pulpits of our Churches; and we are sure that all who hear it will be prompt to respond to the appeal which, by the Bishop of Montreal's orders, is about to be made to them on Sunday next, when a general collection in aid of the unhappy victims of brutality will be taken up in all the Catholic Churches of this City.

We should add that the Hospital had been regularly and repeatedly visited during the course of the evening, and that it is therefore certain that the fire was not an accident, but the work of an incendiary. About 11 p.m., shortly before the flames burst forth, one of the Sisters observed two men—(of the Yankee Orange species apparently)—proving about the premises; she called a companion, but at the noise, the scoundrels made off, and in about an hour the building was on fire.

Outrage of every kind is what Catholics must expect for themselves and their institutions in the United States, and from the hands of the chivalrous fellow-countrymen of the Charleston convent burners. It is for us, the Catholics of Canada, whose lot has been cast in a happier land, to show that our charity is more than a match for the diabolical malice of Orangemen and "Know-Nothings." That God is stronger than the devil; and that we, the children of a Heavenly Father can build up as fast as the children of the other party can burn down.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.—There seems to be no end to the malicious stories circulated to the prejudice of the Prince of Wales, by rogues and fools, by fanatics and demagogues. By some he is falsely accused of having deliberately outraged the children of the Protestant Temperance Societies of this City, because through their own fault they arrived too late at the place where they were to have been received. By others he is accused of slighting the children of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, when the latter turned out to pay their loyal homage to the son of their Queen. With the first of these falsehoods it is not our business to deal; besides that has been already effectually accomplished by the published Resolutions of a great Protestant Temperance assembly, held for the express purpose of repudiating the mendacious assertions of the *Montreal Witness*. It is with the second of these vile slanders against the courtesy of our Prince that we have to do; and its refutation, a refutation full and complete, will be found in the annexed letter from one whose name, if we dared to pub-

lish it, would carry conviction to the hearts of the most sceptical, the most unwilling to admit that the Prince of Wales knows how to comport himself like a gentleman and a Christian:—

St. Patrick's Asylum, Montreal,  
 Sept. 8th, 1860.

DEAR SIR—Owing to some false reports circulating, and which have come to our ears to-day, I feel myself urged to address you as an *Advocate of Truth*; and beg your kind interference, so as to hinder the falsehood of our spreading still farther, and rectify those who have heard the untruth, and believe it in consequence. The facts are these:

Thursday, the 30th of August, and eve of his Royal Highness's departure, the children of the St. Patrick's Asylum assembled in the little grove in Beaver Hall Square to have a good view of the Prince, who was expected to pass by that spot at 10 o'clock. At the given hour, His Royal Highness's carriage appeared in sight, when the boys (nearly a hundred in number) gave three hearty cheers. At the first sound, the Prince evinced a movement of surprise; he gazed towards the spot where the children were standing, cheering and waving their flags, smiled and graciously raised his hat; thus kindly condescending to notice the Orphans, and receive their unfortunately too small tribute of respect.—When the boys had ceased cheering, the girls, unwilling to remain neuter, sang the following words to the air of the National anthem:—

Hail to our Royal Prince!  
 Long live our Royal Prince!  
 God save the Prince.  
 Make him in coming years,  
 First of his kingly peers,  
 Crowned by a nation's cheers,  
 God save the Prince.

The carriage which contained His Royal Highness and suite passed slowly by, during which time the Prince kept his hat raised, and smiled so graciously that had any cold heart, unwilling to render him the homage justly due, been present, a change could not but have been effected, and the hitherto unwilling one would have been the first to tender even more than was required.

I have now stated the facts; here is the falsehood: Some malicious person, or persons, have reported that His Royal Highness paid no attention whatsoever to the Orphan's demonstrations; but, on the contrary, treated them with marked contempt—Such lies, it appears to me, should be stopped. For this reason, I have made as bold as to address you, Dear Sir, trusting to your kindness to refute them. To the Editor of the *True Witness*.

[For obvious reasons, and from respect to the writer, we suppress the name.—Ed. T. W.]

INSTALLATION OF THE BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.—Accompanied by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, with many distinguished ecclesiastics, Mgr. Larocque arrived at St. Hyacinthe to take possession of his Diocese on the morning of the 3rd inst. He was received by a large concourse of people; by His Honor the Mayor, the members of the City Council, of the different Societies with banners flying, and bands of music playing, and the most distinguished residents of the district. These formed, as it were, a guard of honor, and escorted His Lordship from the railroad station to the Cathedral where the imposing ceremony of Installation and investiture was performed. An appropriate and most touching address was delivered by the Bishop of Montreal. A solemn *Te Deum* closed the proceedings.

After the Episcopal Benediction, the newly installed Bishop was escorted as before to his Palace, where he received and replied most cordially to an address from his new dioceses. He was also waited upon by the most respectable citizens and residents of the district, anxious to manifest their feelings of love and reverence towards their Pastor. In our next we shall be able to publish His Lordship's first *Mandement* to the Clergy and laity of His Diocese—a document which unfortunately has been crowded out this week.

SICILIAN PATRIOTISM.—This, if the assertions of the *London Times*' correspondent may be relied upon, is at best but a very questionable article, or, not to put too fine a point on it, a delicate term for place-hunting and office-tegging. "Those who have none"—i.e., no government situations—"under the Neapolitans, thank they have a right to them as martyrs of liberty," says the *Times*' correspondent. "Of party, therefore, one cannot even speak now in Sicily, the only opposition existing being that between those who want to retain their situations, and those who want to get them, and, above all, the pickings connected with them. This struggle is visible, even more in the interior than at Palermo, where all this is overpowered with riots and demonstrations."

Such, by the *Times*' showing, is Sicilian patriotism! such the stuff on which the flames of sacred liberty are fed! Garibaldi has in consequence a hard task, as the *Times* says, "Hard is his life in consequence; that continual mean struggle for office can scarcely be credited. The first three days, before even the Neapolitans had evacuated Palermo, not less than 3,000 petitions for employment were presented—every one bringing forward his merits in high sounding words." It is in Sicily, in short, as in Canada and elsewhere. Always and everywhere, your patriots, your liberals, your reformers, are the meanest and the greediest of place-beggars; the most unscrupulous (like our own great Upper Canadian political reformer and patriot)—in leaving black-mail, and in availing themselves of their political position to extort casual pecuniary advantages for themselves. An Upper Canadian patriot values himself perhaps at the sum of \$20,000, and won't take a cent less; a Sicilian patriot will sell himself for perhaps one hundredth part of the sum; but both are equally sordid, venal, and loathsome in the eyes of all honest men.

A CONTRAST.—The *London News*, describing the arrival of the fugitives from Damascus at Beyrout, concludes with the following tribute to the *Romish Sisters of Charity*:—

"Those angels of mercy, the French Sisters of Charity, are daily among the poor creatures."  
 But a short time ago, and we heard these same "angels of mercy" denounced as devils, whilst the *Toronto Globe* loudly cheered their calumniator as the "noble friend to civil and religious liberty;" and thus the whirligig of time bring in his revenges.