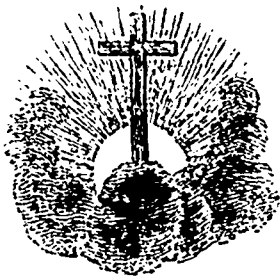


Disgusting the liberal by its intolerance, fatiguing the gentle minded by its furious appeals to the passions, and descending to the depths of rationalism, infidelity and every foolish error. No wonder that men who heretofore identified it with the Gospel should now begin to contemplate its dissension with amazement.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

All letters and remittances must be forwarded, free of postage, to the Editor, the Very Rev. Wm. P. McDonald, Hamilton.



THE CATHOLIC.

Hamilton, G. D.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1843.

We admire the ignorant simplicity of the *Toronto Church* Editor, in believing that the prayer, transcribed from a communication "to the Editor of the *Cork Constitution*," into his paper of the 9th instant, was ever, or could ever have been circulated among Catholics by Catholic authority, as "having been found in the grave of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the year 1503." This is another ingenious invention of our non-plussed adversaries, to bolster up their falling Establishment. Who does not perceive, besides Protestant simpletons, (and such seems to be the majority of their church-going multitude) that the tale is got up for the purpose of throwing ridicule upon Catholics;—like what a fellow of their Oxford University—*one Topp*, we believe—produced once and read forth to the horror-struck saints at Exeter Hall, as a Rescript from his Holiness to the Bishops in Ireland; but which he was afterwards forced to own in the same place, to have been but a hoax and a forgery of his own contrivance! When were Catholics ever known by such disgraceful and diabolical shifts to defend their religion?

That little-tattle, low scribble;—that impudent and insulting monthly tract;—stated the *Missionary Record*—for last month, has casually fallen into our hands; for its wily editors venture not to exchange with us; and we can only say for the present, that of all the *peribathos* of Protestantism, this is the most perfect we ever beheld. These fellows, like the reckless Yankees, are determined "to go the whole hog." Their obtrusive impudence, (for shame is not in their constitution); their barefaced lies; their disregard of all the common decencies of life; their profound ignorance of the religion they pretend to assail; their mock efforts to Protestantize an enlightened Catholic population, whose children could teach these

strolling preachers their Christian Catechism; their enduring efforts to nestle themselves among such, and secure to themselves and families an easier, gentler, and more comfortable living, by tract-peddling preaching and biblomongering, than at home by the loom and the lapstone; all this shows them to be a batch of no common speculators and evangelizing adventurers. Liberal Protestants must blush for them. When were ever our Catholic Clergy seen, like such, to force themselves into every Protestant house or cabin, with abusive tracts in hand, in order to proselytise the inmates? "Woe to you, Pharisees and hypocrites! (says the Saviour)—You compass sea and land to make one proselyte, and when he is made you make him the child of hell two-fold more than yourselves."—*Matt. xxiii. 14.*

We may notice in our next the contents of this *Itinerant Missionaries' Record.*

We copy the following masterly article from the *Tablet*, as particularly interesting from the threatening state of collision between the Government and the Irish Repealers.

IRELAND AND REPEAL.

We never felt less inclination than we do at the present moment, to write one single line of what can reasonably be called bluster orrodomontade about the condition of Ireland, and the popular feeling with regard to Repeal. We consider the whole subject as possessing an importance such it is not easy to overrate, and we wish to draw the attention of our English readers to a plain and unvarnished statement of facts. We are not going to use any heated declamation, for we believe that there never was a question which required to be approached and judged by a cooler and more deliberate judgment.—We are willing to take the facts of the case at the very lowest; and to the facts so taken we wish our readers to give their best, their most attentive, and most impartial consideration.

We set out then with expressing our own personal conviction and belief, that unless some unexpected and unforeseen accident comes across the scene to change the current of affairs, there will, within a moderate space of time, be either Repeal or a Civil War. As we are naturally anxious to make our opinion worth as much as we can, we have neither formed this belief suddenly, nor do we express it without full deliberation. If, then, our opinion has any weight with any considerable section of our English readers we beg most respectfully to offer them our fixed, deliberate, unimpassioned opinion, that in the natural course of things there must be either Repeal or Civil War within a moderate space of time; and of the two, we very much incline to the belief that Repeal is the more probable. If there is any ground for entertaining such an opinion, it is of inexpressible importance to understand well and clearly beforehand what it is we have to front. We wish, then, our English readers quietly to lay aside the notion that Repeal is a mere word made use of every Monday in Dublin, in connexion with certain periodical

receipts of money; and endeavour to form some conception, that it is not a word, but a thing. We wish them not to be taken by surprise; but to bring it home to themselves as a fact—indisputable as the rising of the sun—that most certainly three years, most probably one year, very possibly three months—will witness a very marked, material, and fundamental change in the relations between England and Ireland. Repeal or Civil War. It is of no use to lament or wring our hands about it. The only point of real moment is to ascertain whether this alternative be a fact, and if so, then to deal with the fact like men. For our parts we believe the alternative to be almost inevitable;—Repeal, if the Irish people are commonly wise and prudent—Civil War, if they are rash, foolish, and intemperate. Neither of these alternatives is exactly to our taste; but of the two we need hardly say that we very much prefer Repeal.

Our opinion (such as it is) on the expediency of Repeal, if by any fair and moderate line of conduct it could be avoided, is on record. That opinion we have not changed in the slightest degree.—Speaking of this country as we always feel, as of an immense Empire, or aggregate of Kingdoms, States, and Colonies, in the well-being of every part of which we take equal interest in proportion to its importance, and to the firm cohesion of which we attach almost measureless value—we regard the Repeal of the Union as a great blow, not to England merely, but to the Empire—second only to that which it received in the achievement of American Independence. Entertaining this feeling, we wish the blow to be made as little dangerous as calm forethought can render it. Against enforcing the Union upon an unwilling nation by the means of civil war, we, with Lord Althorp, are set firmly and unhesitatingly. (Of all conceivable political measures, that of a civil war to subject Ireland to our unjust legislation would be the most certain to ensure the dissolution of the Empire. The other alternative—Repeal—may be brought about in two ways—well or ill; with forethought or without forethought; with securities and statesmanlike providence, or in a wild, bungling, and insane manner. Of these two we again need hardly say that we prefer the former; that we prefer taking time by the forelock, and, by reasonable arrangements of circumstances, adapting ourselves to the Inevitable.

We have no great fancy for tracing out in our own imaginations a supposed current of events pre-determined by destiny, and then settling down into the belief that with destiny it is useless to struggle.—This is ordinarily the resource—or no-resource rather—of fools, sluggards, and cowards. Wise men, brave men, and energetic men set themselves against what the former class style the decrees of destiny, and make a destiny for themselves by turning the course of events into new and unexpected channels. On the other hand, it is quite lawful for those who are rather spectators of events than actors in them, who have no conceivable influence on the adoption of the public measures in question, and who are doomed to witness

the entire rejection of the counsels they would have advised, to mark down—not for the purpose of discouragement, but of preparation—the turnings and windings of the stream, and to proclaim aloud for the information of all concerned the bearing and direction of the current. In this question of Repeal, if we had any influence on the public councils, we would, most assuredly, not speak the language we are now using. On the contrary, desiring as we do to avert Repeal, we would with all our heart and soul apply ourselves to this object, and strive to warn off a public calamity by doing inflexible and unsparing justice, by using every power of the Crown and every function of the Legislature to crush and render impotent the misdoers, and in this way we would seek to change the current, not ignominiously to swim with it. We believe it is yet time to do this. We believe the Imperial Legislature, by an honest government of Ireland, might avert Repeal for ever.—We feel certain, however, that no such effort will be made, and we therefore take leave to point out what we reverently conceive to be the finger of God manifested in the recent extraordinary concurrence of events. Never surely in so short a time did so mighty a movement as the present Repeal movement spring up, grow and wax great.

It was at the beginning of this year that Mr. O'Connell, hoping against hope, amidst universal laughter or smiles of derision, announced that this was to be "the Repeal year." The cause seemed then to be languid enough. From January 1 to May 1 are just four months. Where is this languishing cause now? It is hardly too much to say that it is almost triumphant. Four months have elapsed since Mr. O'Connell was jeered at as a quack who was cheating the people with a nostrum, the practicability of which he did not himself believe. Who dares to say so now? He has made it practicable. He has removed the grand impediments to its triumph—inertness and unbelief. He has been helped on by a few very favourable incidents:—and where have all these brought us?

We will a second time take a test which all Englishmen understand—we mean the money paid for Repeal. Three weeks ago we showed how the repeal rent had risen within a few months, from 24l. a week, 84l., 142l. to 473l. Since then it has taken another start. Last Monday we find the rent nearly seven hundred pounds—630l. 9s. 2½d.—or at the rate of between sixty and forty thousand pounds a year. But we are not looking at this sum in the gross. What we are concerned with, is not the gross sum of £35,000, but the difference between £35,000 and £5000, which was the amount of last year's rent. Taking a very moderate estimate we may say that, within the last four months, the enthusiasm, zeal, energy, and determination of the Irish people to carry Repeal have been multiplied sevenfold—that the active Repealers of Ireland have been multiplied sevenfold. Now, we tell our English readers that the latent and inactive Repealers of Ireland are a