

who added, by trading, other ten talents, to those with which he was originally entrusted. This parable, interpreted literally, is, we doubt not, the favorite text of our money-making modern saints.

It is a curious coincidence, that in London, at the present moment, the most violent no-Popery agitators, and the most strenuous assertors of England's Protestant faith, should be some of the most notorious scoundrels of the community. The *Tablet*, after noticing the exposures that have been lately made in London, by the *Lancet*, by *Dickens*, in his "Household Words," and by writers in the *Illustrated News*, and other journals, of the infamous impositions that are practiced upon the poor, by the dealers in milk, sugar, coffee, and other articles of general consumption, points out the singular fact, that it is from amongst their ranks that the greatest number of signatures, to the anti-papal aggression petitions have been procured, and proceeds, very satisfactorily, to account for the phenomenon.

(From the *Tablet*.)

It is precisely in England, most especially in London, and of Londoners pre-eminently among the retail dealers, whose villainy we have been exposing, that exists the most furious zeal for the Protestant religion, and the most phrensied animosity against Papal Aggression.

We give this as a coincidence which really is not undeserving of notice. Cobbett, in a diatribe against the London butchers, denounced them as villains who stayed at home from Church poring over their ledgers and turning their *naughts* into sixes and nines. But that feat is very considerably distanced by the ingenuity which turns meal into mustard, soot into coffee, lice into brown sugar, and horses' brains into London milk.

We Catholics can understand how the pious devotees who play these tricks must hate the confessional; and if it has ever crossed their minds, that the prevalence of the Papal religion in England means a cessation of these profitable practices, and restitution of the ill-gotten gains that have proceeded from them, it is easy to understand the phrensy of indignation against Pope and Cardinal with which the London shopkeepers, and amongst them the electors of Finsbury, must be animated.

"No Papal Aggression" roars the milkman: "or" (adds his conscience in a whisper) "I must give up squeezing horses' brains into my milk pail."

"No Papal Aggression" roars the grocer—"or I must bid adieu to sugar lice, stale tan, red ochre, soot, and coffin wood."

"No Papal Aggression" roars the vender of dried meats, "or I must abandon the curing of horses' tongues."

"No Papal Aggression" shouts the makers and venders of mustard, pepper, and arrowroot; "or we must abandon for ever the use of potato-starch, sago, wheat-flour, and turmeric, in these useful compositions."

"No Papal Aggression" roars the baker, "or I must cease to poison those who live by bread, and give full measure in my loaves."

"No Papal Aggression" shouts the brewer and the publican; down with the Pope and the confessional. And so on to the end of a much longer and more tedious litany than we have room for. Suffice it to say, that the outcry against Papal Aggression comes with the greatest warmth and acrimony from those whose character for common honesty in the practices of every day life is at the lowest ebb, and who, in point of pecuniary profit, have most to lose by an abandonment of the practices of theft, to which they are habituated. In a word, the outcry of the London shopkeeper against the Priest is like the bellowing of the gaol-bird against the policeman.

A meeting of the members of the "Church Union" of Upper Canada, has been held at Toronto; for the purpose of protesting against the secularisation of the Clergy Reserves. We have no intention of entering into any discussion respecting this much disputed question; it is one in which the Protestant sects alone are interested, and they can be left to manage it their own way; but certainly, Catholics have never manifested any disposition, to deprive their fellow citizens of their legitimately acquired property. We notice the meeting chiefly on account of some singular admissions, made by the different speakers, concerning the blessings produced by the law established church. From one gentleman, the secretary of the Union, we learn the noble exertions made by the wealthiest establishment in the world, to keep pace with the growing wants of a rapidly increasing population. Since the commencement of the century, the population of Great Britain has about doubled, whilst the number of the clergy has remained stationary. Dissenters and Papists have been busy, but the state clergy have done nothing. Whose fault was this, would we ask? Was not the field of enterprise open to Anglicans, as well as to Catholics and Dissenters? Why then did the Government clergy remain idle? In the meantime, crime and pauperism have increased in a fearfully accelerating ratio. In 1813, the number of persons committed for trial was, for England and Wales, 7,164; for Scotland, 89; in 1842, for England and Wales, 31,909; for puritanical Scotland, 4,189. We need not wonder at the intensity of the No-Popery howl, with such statistics before us, or doubt the truth of the assertion, that Great Britain is becoming rapidly more thoroughly Protestantised, even to the heart's core. Turning to Canada, the same demoralisation, the same amount of vice and beastiality, appear ever as the invariable concomitants of the principles of the glorious Reformation. Indeed, the amount of Protestantism in a country, can always be fairly estimated from the criminal statistics—being always in the direct ratio of the number of jails, felons and grog shops, and inversely as the number of churches.

Since 1840, the number of prisoners from the Lower Province, (Catholic) confined in the Kingston Penitentiary, has been 283, whilst the Upper Province, (Protestant) with a much smaller population, has furnished no less than 894, at a cost to the whole community of £73,112, the charge for the convicts from the Lower Province being £23,145. We learn also, that in Upper Canada, upwards of sixty-two thousand persons, belong to no creed or denomination. From these considerations, the speaker naturally concluded, that England has been culpably remiss, in providing sound state religious education for the people; and that hence the chastisement, in the shape of Papal aggression. "How different was it when religion was England's care. Our *Maiden*! Queen Elizabeth, stood forth as the champion of religion," and the rack; "and her reign was long and prosperous. Her successor, James, was staunch to our religious principles, and was a religious king." To be sure he was a beastly drunkard, whose every other word, when he was sober enough to articulate, was an oath; but that did not prevent him from being an excellent successor to the red-haired bastard of Anne Boleyn, or both of them from being admirable nursing fathers, and nursing mothers, to the little ecclesiastical abortion, begotten by Henry VIII.

Another speaker, the Rev. A. Palmer, was very severe upon jesuits and cocked hats, and recommended, in case of the resumption of the Clergy Reserves, by government, a crusade against the possessions of the Catholic Church in Lower Canada; forgetting that such property is not, like the *Reserves*, the gift of the state, out of part of the public property of the colony, but acquired by purchase. When the Church of England people, can point out what consideration they have paid, it will be time enough then, to institute a comparison, between the *purchased property* of the Catholic Corporations, and the Protestant Clergy Reserves.

The last named speaker, "trusted that the Church of England would soon come forth in all her potency and might, to tell the people, that though it had been sleeping, it was not dead" entirely. Hereupon the Rev. Mr. Brough, "was very sorry that Mr. Palmer made use of the word *sleeping*, to denote the quiescent state" of the Government Church. He did not like the idea of the Establishment being caught napping at all. The church was a patient church, a long suffering church, putting up quietly with all kinds of hard usage and hard words; submitting, without a murmur, to have its creeds altered, and its articles of faith defined, by privy councils, and courts of law. Bearing patiently all kinds of indignities and rebuffs from the civil power; well pleased, if allowed the occasional relaxation, of kicking up its heels at any Papal intruder in the fat pastures which the state has prepared for the patient, long suffering creature.

Great threats were held out, of what retaliations would be inflicted upon Catholics, in case the Catholic members of parliament vote for the diversion of the Clergy Reserves, from their original destination. Every man must be guided in this matter by his own conscience; but let Catholic members vote as they may, it will be unfair to argue, that the Catholics, as a body, take any pleasure in the spoliation of their brethren: as to the threats of attacks upon our own property, we laugh at them. We take the warning in good part, however, and shall be all the better prepared to defend our own. FOREWARNED, FOREARMED.

On Friday last, a number of emigrants arrived at this port, on board the "Crescent," from Quebec, to which port they had come in the "Jessy," from Lower Ormond, County of Tipperary. A dispute arose from some misunderstanding, as to the passage money from Quebec; the passengers being under the impression that the Captain of the "Jessy," had arranged with the Captain of the "Crescent," to bring them to Montreal, for a quarter of a dollar each, whilst the sum demanded by the latter was 3s. 9d. The steamer let her anchor at a little distance from the wharf, and none of the passengers were permitted to land; in consequence of which a disturbance took place. The anchor was raised, and the steamer brought alongside of the wharf. His honor the Mayor, accompanied by Mr. McGrath, the chief of the police, went on board the boat, where great excitement prevailed, and with no little trouble restored order. The whole affair will probably become the subject of judicial enquiry, until which time, it will be improper to hazard any opinion as to the cause of the disturbance.

LOVER'S SONGS AND BALLADS. D. & J. Sadlier, New York and Montreal.

A charming little book, and intensely Irish. Full of fun and pathos—love and murder. "Half sunshine, half tears," like the authors own "Land of the West." Is there a son of the Emerald Isle, a stranger to Lover's Songs and Ballads? If such there be, we recommend him to conceive a wholesome horror of his ignorance, and to remedy it without delay.

The communication from the "Advocate of Temperance," in our next.

We have received the following address from a correspondent:—

TO THE CATHOLICS OF CANADA WEST.

FELLOW CATHOLICS,—He who addresses you is an Irishman—one who, in his native and beloved land, has had "to bite the dust," under the iron rule of Protestant ascendancy; and who, even in this land of so-called religious toleration and liberty, has had, like many of you, to writhe under the withering sarcasms, and scathing ironies, of Protestant bigotry. He who ventures to address you, fellow Catholics, has seen the day when, even on the soil from which

he sprung, and in his native home, he could not, under the remnant of that brutal code of laws, enacted by a still more brutal government, enter, with equal chance of obtaining the wished for goal, the lists with his fellows.

He who appeals to you, fellow Catholics, has lived in the times when, under even a mitigated "regime," no bell, to warn him of his duty to his God, could ring from a "Popish Chapel," or toll the doleful ditty of the dead over the grave of his sire—when no "Papist" dare decide between man and man, the trivial differences of every day life; and when he, himself, because he was a "Roman," would not, as an humble "policeman," be entrusted to keep the disorderly, tranquil, or to preserve the peace and quiet of the community in which he lived.

He who writes to you now, has lived in those sad times—has passed through those sad scenes, and times and scenes far sadder still; and in a land four thousand miles from his own, has been spared to see the day when the same British government attempts to re-enact the same barbarous laws, that once riveted the chain of slavery and degradation around his neck.

Those dark and dreary scenes, in the dismal history of our country and our Church, the most of you, as well as I, have passed through, until the glorious epoch of the ever memorable Clare election, when the chain of the ruthless tyrants fell shattered from our limbs. Our tyrants, themselves, were made to "bite the very dust," from which we, triumphant, arose, to stand before the nations, what, for generations before us, our race had not been—freemen, and the heirs of civil and religious liberty.

Fellow Catholics, shall the fresh and fond hopes of our youth be withered? And, ere its fruit has had time to ripen, shall the tree of liberty, the seed of which, through oceans of sorrow, and centuries of oppression, we so carefully cherished and preserved, and over the infant growth of which we so fondly watched, be blasted? Is it generous on our parts, in the security we have in the land of our adoption, to fold our arms, and immune from penal codes, enjoy our "otium cum dignitate," while the chain of slavery and oppression are being forged for our brethren at home? Shall we, by our apathy, dry up the tears for our memories, of a generous posterity, and dash from the hands of our children the wild flowers their affection would strew upon our graves?

No, fellow Catholics of Canada, another and a nobler inheritance should be ours; and history, when it tells of us, must point to us as a generous—a magnanimous race.

Let us, then, the Catholics of Canada, be up and stirring. Let the Catholic mind be agitated throughout the length and breadth of this wide land, and its sympathies for the contemplated wrongs and sufferings of Catholicity be awakened. Let addresses of condolence for the trials of our fellow-countrymen at home—of congratulations to his Eminence, Cardinal Wiseman, and the Hierarchy of England, be prepared, and let words of scorn—bitter, biting scorn—be sent across the broad Atlantic, to the "mumming" ministry of haughty Britain. Let us adopt the motto—"calum non animam mutant qui trans mare currunt," and although far, far away from that sky, under which we inspired the first breath of liberty, and from which the first dawn of freedom broke upon us, let us struggle against religious oppression; and history, when it comes to record our deeds, will applaud them—posterity will revere our memories, and our grateful children will cherish and keep green the sod that covers us in our graves. I am, fellow Catholics,

Your humble servant,

A CATHOLIC.

Hamilton, May 5, 1851.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE "CAMBRIA."

New York, May 14.

The *Cambria* arrived at Halifax last night. The British and Continental news is unimportant. The absorbing topic in London is the Great Exhibition, which was opened by her Majesty, on May day, in the presence of thirty thousand persons, without disorder or accident. On the 2nd instant the Russell Ministry was defeated on a motion by Mr. Hume, to confine the operations of the Property Law to one year. The Jewish Disabilities Bill was read a second time. Emigration from England and Ireland continue unabated.

All danger of a ministerial crisis in Paris is over, and the old story current, that Louis Napoleon is making great efforts to prolong his term of office.

The Portuguese insurrection had subsided. Austria and Prussia had demanded of the Sultan that he retain Kossuth and his followers for two years longer. The Sultan is inclined to refuse and throw himself under the protection of England and France. —*Transcript*.

#### CANADA NEWS.

Our wharves are now getting lively with shipping, and there is every sign of approaching spring business. Buyers from above are already appearing in the market, but still it may be expected to be two or three weeks yet before the spring business fairly commences. We believe a prosperous season is generally anticipated. —*Transcript*.

We are happy to learn, that Mr. W. E. Logan, the talented Geologist for Canada, is to be made a Fellow of the Royal Society of England. —*Id.*

We are informed that the Gentlemen of the Seminary of St. Sulpice have most liberally agreed to assist the Industry and Raydon Railway, to the extent of £1000. —*Pilot*.

On Saturday evening, a fine boy, son of Mr. Bent, of the New York Express Office in this city, was drowned while fishing in the Canal Basin. The body was recovered on Sunday forenoon. —*Transcript*.

On Saturday afternoon the body of a child was found in the river nearly opposite the Jail. It was considerably decomposed, so much so as to render its identification a matter of difficulty. It ultimately appeared, however, to be the body of a poor orphan boy, who had lived with Mr. Newby, shoemaker, of

this city, and who was missed on the 23rd of March last, it being then supposed he had been lost on the ice opposite the town. —*Courier*.

A few days ago an enormous mass of copper was discovered at the Lake Superior cliff mine; its dimensions were forty feet long, eighteen feet high and from six inches to three feet thick. It probably weighs three hundred tons, and the miners have not yet reached either the end or top of the sheet. —*Bellefonte Chronicle*.

ROBBERY OF A CHURCH.—In consequence of information received at the police office yesterday morning, at six o'clock, that the Catholic Church had been robbed during the night, Constables McCaffray and Trotter visited the spot to make examination. A cap was handed to them which seemed to have been left by one of the depredators, and the officers knowing the cap, proceeded to a house in rear of St. Patrick's Market, and arrested four men and one woman. Having secured them and brought them to the station, they returned to search the premises. The only thing they discovered was a clergyman's Sutan. The names of the parties arrested are John Hinds, James Molver, Alexander Evans, Stewart and wife, well known characters. The articles missing are:—a silver Jesus, about twelve inches in length; a large gilt cross, with figure attached, nearly six feet in height, weighing from 80 to 100 lbs.; three gilt ornamental candlesticks, about 14 lbs. weight, each standing upon a tripod; a small gilt Jesus, broken off a wooden cross; a pair of silverplated candlesticks; an eight day clock—Murphy & Brothers maker,—and three large silverplated candlesticks. —*Globe*.

#### UNITED STATES.

Within a few months more citizens of Irish birth have been made in Eastern States, than in all the previous years of American independence. In a little time longer, we will have added 20,000 voters to the electoral body of New England. We trust that our emigrant myriads in the midland and western States are equally alive to the importance of this great measure of self-protection. A deep laid attempt is being made to anglicize this Continent, in policy, manners, and even in religious tactics. The present No-Popery agitation in England will be tried here, but it will fail signally. Still it is well to be forearmed, for if America should ever again pass under the sway of England the prospect of the Irish race would be hopeless indeed. —*American Celt*.

Last week, in Boston, Coroner Pratt held an examination upon the body of Mrs. Rosanna D. Leavitt, wife of Charles W. Leavitt, residing at No. 15 London street, who died on Monday. The result of the examination was, that "her death was caused by abortion caused or procured without lawful justification, by Wm. Clark, a Botanic Physician." Mrs. Leavitt was about 29 years of age, and was the mother of four children. Her husband has been absent from his home for some time past.

Alexander Catlin, Esq., an engineer, of Burlington, Vt., died very suddenly at a respectable house of entertainment called the Abbey, in Cambridge, kept by Loring Meacham. He had been robbed of a valuable watch and chain, his wallet, &c.; and it is thought that he must have been drugged. He was certainly in bad company. The party went from the Albion House in this city. —*Boston Pilot*.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN NEW YORK.—As we predicted last week, the recent extraordinary conduct of a portion of the New York Senators has produced a tremendous excitement in that state, in various parts of which mass meetings have been held. In Albany, an immense gathering took place at the Capitol. Strong resolutions were passed, commendatory of the conduct of the twelve resigning Senators, and in favor of the immediate enlargement of the canals. At Buffalo, a very large meeting was held, irrespective of party at which the extraordinary course of the minority of the Senate was strongly deprecated.

THE CUBAN EXPE.—The steamer *Cleopatra* still remains under the surveillance of the U. S. marshal, at New York, nothing has been discovered in connection with her which can justify her seizure. —A Savannah letter says that the bonds of the new government that is to be when Cuba is revolutionized have been selling all winter to raise the needful funds. They have been taken at ten cents on the dollar. —The *Evening Mirror* says that about 200 men, hard looking characters, are congregated at South Amboy, apparently awaiting the arrival of others. Similar gangs of men, numbering from 100 to 200 have been observed lounging about the wharves in this city; but the prompt measures adopted by the government have defeated the intention of the marauders. —The latest accounts from Cuba, inform us that the Governor General was prepared, with the whole military and naval force at his command, to give the expedition a warm reception. This matter has certainly, all at once, assumed a more serious aspect than we had supposed it would. It cannot be doubted however, that the plans of its projectors have, for the present, been completely frustrated. —*Boston Pilot*.

#### MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.

CORRECTED BY THE CLERK OF THE BONSECOURS MARKET.

Thursday, May 15, 1851.

		s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat,	per minot	4	9	a	5 0
Oats,	"	1	10	a	2 3
Barley,	"	2	6	a	3 0
Peas,	"	3	0	a	2 6
Buckwheat,	"	2	1	a	2 6
Rye,	"	2	9	a	3 0
Potatoes,	per bush.	2	6	a	3 0
Beans, American,	"	4	0	a	4 6
Beans, Canadian,	"	6	0	a	6 6
Honey,	"	0	4	a	0 5
Beef,	"	0	2	a	0 5
Mutton,	per qr.	2	0	a	5 0
Lamb,	"	2	0	a	5 0
Veal,	"	2	0	a	10 0
Pork,	per lb.	0	4	a	0 5
Butter, Fresh,	"	0	10	a	1 0
Butter, Salt,	"	0	6	a	0 7
Cheese,	"	0	4	a	0 6
Lard,	"	0	5	a	0 6
Maple Sugar,	"	0	4	a	0 5
Turkeys,	per couple	7	6	a	6 8
Eggs,	per dozen	0	5	a	0 6
Apples,	per barrel	5	0	a	12 6
Onions,	"	6	0	a	7 0
Flour,	per quintal	10	0	a	10 10
Oatmeal,	"	7	6	a	9 0
Beef,	per 100 lbs.	17	6	a	20 0
Pork, Fresh,	per 100 lbs.	39	6	a	30 0