

upon them, it is only because of the respect we owe to them, and the affection in which they are held. Yes the priests of the old Church, the old Faith, like an aged ship firm in plank and heading towards the sea, tosses off the successive assaults upon its bulwarks, as spray is thrown off in oft repeated showers from her impenetrable sides.

I claim therefore to have come to Montreal on a mission of peace, and I contend that the Rev. Mr. Bray, from the commencement, declared his intention of coming on a mission of war. I have heard that when he was here some twelve or eighteen months ago, that he delivered what was described to me as a "splendid lecture or sermon" on "the Prodigal Son." So far so good. At the end of the sermon or lecture however, the demon of bigotry broke forth and he expressed himself pleased with everything he saw in Canada—except the "Popery." He returned to England and he came here again, this time as Pastor of Zion Church. I have heard that one of his very first sermons here was a declaration of war upon the "dominant religion"—that threat he has carried out, and now it is war indeed. Well within the precincts of Zion Church the Rev. Mr. Bray has a right, if he thinks fit, to reasonably and argumentatively combat the "dominant" religion. That may be his special calling, as it certainly is his special right, if he chooses to exercise it. No one could object to such a procedure. But he should do it without insulting us. He should do it without denouncing Pope and Popery and by telling us that our priesthood are bad and ourselves blind. He should in fact do it like a Christian clergyman, within the sphere of courteous language and with due respect to those Catholics in Montreal, who wish to live at peace with their Protestant neighbours. But the Rev. Mr. Bray pursued another