A.D. 857, Ignatius, liks his sainted predecessor, became the victim of a tyrant's wrath: exiled, and deposed by a servile synod—the usurper Photius thrust into his seat—the virtuous Ignatius appealed to Nicholas I., the reigning Pontiff, who condemned Photius, and pronounced strongly in favor of the persecuted Patriarch; after the death of the drunkard Michael III., and the accession of Basil to the purple, Ignatius was restored to his See, and to his honors. A sufferer for the truth during his life, the Church has honored him as a Saint after his death, and will, until Irishman shall have succeeded in proving St. Ignatius of Constantinople to have been a schismatic, and a separatist from the Pope " on the question of Easter."

We are by this time getting fired, and so perhaps are our readers, of our comical Irishman; we have shown that his quotations are garbled, his logic bad, and his history, and chronology false; we may, therefore, safely conclude that Irishman has not succeeded in proving the Pope, loquens ex Cathedra, to be fallible. We do not accuse him of wilful falsification, but merely of negligence, and a too great willingness to credit tales hostile to Catholicity. Although not a very logical reasoner, nor yet a very accurate stater of facts, we have answered him at columns of the Montreal Witness, with an opponent, who, if he cannot hope to rank with Bellarmine, as a controversialist, can, at least, write like a gentleman, a very unusual occurrence at the present day.

A gentleman, having been railed at by a low fellow in public, was asked, why he did not retaliate, by railing again. "Why should I do so?" was the re-"The result would be, merely to prove, that there are two blackguards in the community, instead of one." The answer was a good, and sensible answer, containing much solid wisdom, and sound advice, by which we hope that we may profit. A bad cause can never be helped by railing; a good one may thereby be injured. Hence, in reply to those who ask us, if we intend to answer the Montreal Herald in his own style, we answer, " most certainly, we will not." It is our ambition to write like a Catholic, a scholar, and a gentleman, and, therefore, as unlike our cotemporary as possible. We will not contend for mastery in a strife in which it is more disgraceful to conquer than to be conquered; we cannot enter into lists, in which the victor's crown is awarded to the most unworthy: we leave the honors of such a field will study it, as something -- not to imitate, but to avoid; as an example, showing us how a gentleman should not write; as a lesson from one,

"Qui, quid sit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid utile, quid non,"
"Plenius ac melius Chrysippo ac Crantore dicit." Incontestably his superior in information, and argument, we intend, also, always to be his superior in courtesy, and in our respect for the decencies of so-

To those who ask us to allude to the private affairs of the writer in the Montreal Herald, our answer is the same; we know nothing about them, and if we did, we would never be guilty of such an act of meanness, as to publish them. We attack systems, not individuals; with the latter we never meddle, except in their public capacity, and then we derive all our information from public records, and from official documents; we cannot-no gentleman can-violate the sanctities of the domestic hearth; with us they shall be ever held most sacred. Abuse, personalities-and, above all, to a Scotchman,threats, must be matters of perfect indifference: we war against things and systems-against Protestantism in all its forms-canting Protestantism, or the Protestantism of the conventicle-Infidel Protestantism, or the Protestantism of the clubs; in this warfare, we neither give, nor will we accept quarter; but with individuals and families we would fain have peace. opponents—and we will support it by proofs, by facts, and argument; convict us of error in our statistics, history, or chronology, and we will retract. Is it not—we would appeal to any impartial judge—is it dare not contradict us, that they make such an unseemly display of their fury, and their folly?

We are ever ready to discuss questions of history, or theology with our cotemporaries; ever ready to meet them with the fair weapons of controversy. We have declared our willingness to accept their challenge, and to support our thesis-" That Protestantism—that is—the denial of the authority of the Catholic Church, ever has been, and ever must be, detrimental to true civilisation; because Protestantism is a bare negation, and negation, pushed to its last term, involves the denial of all objective truth, and consequently, of the very existence of God." These are questions that we are willing to discuss, though we cannot, and will not devote the columns of the TRUE WITNESS to personal attacks upon the private characters of our cotemporaries, or to defend ourselves from the reproaches of the Montreal Herald; he may rail as he will, and sneer at our poverty; we will not answer him according to his

"Virtute me involvo, probamque, "Pauperiem sine dote quero."

A few words to the Montreal Courier, upon the statistics of drunkenness in Scotland, and the condition of that country before the great revolution of the XVI. century.

The statements of the Duke of Argyll, and of Lord Aberdeen, referred solely to the quantity of ardent spirits consumed in Scotland; neither of these noblemen made any allusion that we are aware of, to the quantity of ardent spirits distilled. The Duke stated, and proved, that seven millions of gallons of ardent spirits were consumed in Scotland. The statistics of the Canada Temperance Advocate can be refuted; they may be defended and applauded; a mass of putrescence, which only waits for the Keily.

for the month of January 1851, which journal is, we | by one who can take pleasure in writing the following occasion when the fiendish transformation of human believe, edited by a Scotchman, and a Protestant minister, agree very closely with those of the noble Duke; for we find in the Canada Tenperance Advocate for that date, an article, headed "Consumption of Spirits in Scotland," from which it appears, that Scotland, with a scanty population of two and a half millions, consumed in 1850, of British spirits on which duty had been paid, alone, 6,635,003 gallons, or nearly one-fourth of the whole quantity of ardent spirits, on which duty was paid for the home consumption of the United Kingdom. The Temperance Advocate also remarked that "Scotland with her scanty population consumes annually at the rate of upwards of two gallons and a half of home-made spirits per head; and when from this comparison the women and children are deducted, the average rises to upwards of eleven gallons per man." The Italics and Capitals are our own. From this it will be seen, how closely the testimony of the Duke of Argyll, agrees with that of this excellent journal, published in Next, we will endeavor to vindicate Catholic Scot-

land, from the abuse which our cotemporary flings upon it, for, we confess we are jealous of the honor of our country. We will admit that Kings, Nobles, some length, because it is refreshing to meet, in the and People were poor—that the roads were perhaps not good-that the commerce was not extensive-and that the art of swindling had not been brought to the perfection to which it has attained in this very mercantile age. We spoke not of the riches, or commerce, but of the noble and heroic qualities of Scotland's Catholic population; the calumnies of the Montreal Courier against them, carry with them their own refutation. A naked and miserable population, not much beyond half a million, "all of whom were employed, or pretended to be employed, from morning to night in singing hymns to the Virgin, or pattering prayers to the Saints," were, at all events, the victors of Bannockburn-the defenders, for many centuries, of the independence of their country, against the assaults of their numerous and wealthy enemies; that the people of Scotland were moral, religious, and did invoke the prayers, of the Blessed Mother of God, and of Christ's Saints, we are certain, for these prayers were well answered; but the devotion of the people in their churches, was not more conspicuous than their valor in the field. The men who built Roslin and Melrose, were not men unacquainted with arts, or half naked savages; they were as superior to their degenerate descendants in their 19 our antagonist. So far from copying his style, we knowledge of, and truthful appreciation of the beautiful in, art, as they were in morality, in devotion, and in every noble and chivalrous endowment. If the builders of Melrose and Roslin were ignorant savages-" without arts"-what epithet shall we apply to the ruffians who destroyed them? Neither was Catholic Scotland without agriculture: true, many improvements have been introduced within the last century; true also, that owing to the continual vars in which the Scotch were engaged with their neighbors, much land was uncultivated, and much that ; was cultivated, was cultivated in a hasty, and slovenly manner; but the men who made the banks of the Tweed to blossom like the rose-who, by their knowledge of horticulture, were enabled to grow, and bring to maturity in the open air, fruits, which, at the present day, in the same districts, (part of the Lothians, we speak of our own personal knowledge,) overheard the other day :- A certain young gentlecan only be cultivated successfully under shelter, man, who is not unknown in the precincts of St. were not men unacquainted with the principles of agriculture, although the social condition of the Catholic Scotland, were poor, because they were honest: would to God that we could exchange some Britain; being controverted by some one present, he of our cotton goods, and printed calicoes, for their waxed wrath, and impatient of contradiction, forgetardent piety and honest poverty; and the whole lot | ting for a moment his accustomed circumspection. of the degraded weavers, and cotton spinners of exclaimed-" Zounds! Sir, do you think I don't know Paisley, and Glasgow, for the stout-hearted men-at- all about the family, when my uncle was Sir arms, who fought at Eledden, and Bannockburn.

The Montreal Courier says, that every word which the TRUE WITNESS has ever said about the Montreal General Hospital "has been refuted over not, just because our adversaries cannot refute us, if our cotemporary will reproduce, or tell us where we can find the refutation, that we will publish it. This we do know, that some two months ago, we received a letter from the committee, requesting us to state our charges before a tribunal, composed exclusively of Governors of the Hospital-that we turning around to his victorious antagonist, exclaimed at once rejected this very modest proposal, offering, at the same time, to lay our charges and proofs before a tribunal composed of disinterested persons; to this letter we have never received a reply. However, we will again state our charges against the Hospital, whilst waiting for the refutation. We assert that last February, during the severest part of the winter, the authorities of the Montreal General Hospital dismissed at nightfall, an aged Catholic woman, too ill, too weak to sit upright, and that, as regardless of courtesy as of humanity, they left this poor helpless creature, lying in the snow, at the door of the Jesuits, by whom she was found, almost dead with exposure to the cold. This charge of deliberate the entire amount on which duty was paid for conbrutality, we re-assert and are prepared to prove. We repeat that all the Catholic nurses were dismissed, although, by the testimony of the Protestant medical gentlemen themselves, the Catholic nurses were the best nurses in the establishment; we repeat, that the Priests were insulted when administering the Sacraments of the Church to the sick and dying-that obscene questions were purposely addressed to the patients, at the very moments when the Clergymen were preparing their penitents for the Holy Communion, and that medicines were administered, in order to prevent the sick man from receiving it; and all this-aye, and much more-we will yet prove, before a competent and impartial tribunal.

Montreal Courier must admit to be really a Bishop of the Catholic Church :-

"Indeed if truth and righteousness were to prevail in the Earth, both the Pope and the Devil might fly arm in arm to some other sphere, in which to carry on their kindred machinations."—Montreal Courier.

We commend the above extract to our Catholic readers, as a fair, average specimen of Protestant ogic, and Protestant courtesy.

Soiree of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association .- This Soirce in aid of the funds of the St. Patrick's Hospital, and the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, came off with great éclat, on the evening of Tuesday. The magnificent saloons of the Hays' House were thronged at an early hour, with a gay company of Erin's brave sons and fair daughters; the proceedings were opened by his Honor the Mayor, in a neat and appropriate speech, which was followed by an address, suitable to the occasion, from W. C. Cogan, Esq., President of the Young Men's St. Patrick's Association.

Dancing then commenced; Quadrilles, Country Dances, and the giddy Reel, followed one another in quick succession, interrupted only by occasional visits to the well garnished tables of the refreshment rooms; nor did the party separate, until the approach of day warned the merry revellers to disperse, which they did well pleased with one another, and their spirited entertainers. We have not yet learned the amount realised on the occasion, but it is likely to be large, as the attendance was very great.

With feelings of the deepest regret, we announce the death of the Rev. John M'Donnell, which recently took place at St. John's College, Fordham, New York, where the Rev. gentleman had resided for the last twelve months, during which time he offi-ciated at St. Patrick's Church. He died of an attack of appoplexy. His meek and amiable demeanor, his brilliant talents, and, above all, his heroic virtues, in sacrificing all for the glory of God, had fondly endeared him to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. May his soul rest in peace.

We learn from our Bytown Correspondent that R. M. Scott, Esq., has been elected Mayor for the ensuing year. Mr. Scott is the first Irish Catholic that has occupied the Civic Chair since Bytown was incorporated.

Bytown Correspondence in our next.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

DEAR WITNESS,-Did not you, and all the world know, that with all his diableric, Asmodeus was away in the Hartz, you might have supposed that I was looking over the shoulder of the editor of the Montreal Herald the other night, when he compiled that clegant biographical sketch of yourself. Despite the somewhat poetical license he has taken, he seems, or at least affects to be, familiar with your family affairs; is it possible that the man has had, what is called in the vulgar parlance, "the run of the kitchen?"

Apropos of those who seem so familiar with respectable families, I must tell you an anecdote of something which, in following my old profession, I Street, and who, in company, makes himself rether conspicuous, by allusions to his high descent, and uncountry may have rendered it impossible always to fortunate fallen position among the canaille of this apply them. The Scotch, when Scotland was plebeian city, was one day enlarging upon the personal history of a certain noble personage in Great utler for twenly years.

But is it not strange that the Editor of the Herald, instead of resorting to argument, and sober reason, will condescend to use against him, and thus, like the pole-cat, manages to retain undisputed possession of the field? Why does he not meet you upon your own ground, and refute your statements? He reminds me of a little urchin who had come off second best in a fight upon the school play-ground, and who, -"Darn ye! if I can't lick ye, I'll make mouths at ver sister!"

He knows, in fact, that the statements, with regard to the present drunkenness and immorality of the "land o'cakes" are all too well substantiated to admit of any such replies, and with the Canada Temperance Advocate, and the Montreal Witness before him, he carefully avoids the question. In looking over a number of the Advocate, which is, I believe, edited by a Scotch Minister, we find the following statistical facts:—The consumption, in Scotland, of home-made spirits upon which duty was paid, was, in 1850, 6,635,003 gallons; whilst sumption in the United Kingdom was, in 1849, about 26,000,000 of gallons. Consequently, Scotland's two and a-half millions consumed one-fourth of the whole; although with a habitual consumption like this, the people may get used to it, it will require something more than the arguments of our friend of the Courier, to convince us that they are a sober

The following tit-bit I find in the Montreal Witness of last Summer, copied from a correspondent of the Puritan Recorder:—He says, speaking of the immorality of the large cities in Scotland, "I regret that I have not beside me the statistics which were laid before the Assembly, respecting the deep dege-These are facts, which have not been, and never neracy of many thousands of our population, forming

lines upon Pius IX., whom even the Editor of the nature which was witnessed rioting in blood in the first French Revolution, may be seen again, on the less likely streets of Britain."

Why did not the doughty champions of Scotland arouse themselves at such calumnies? Where slept our chivalrous knights of the scissors, who now come forward, armed with all the artillery of Billingsgate, to the defence of their slandered father-land? Why took they not summary vengeance upon the Puritan, by calling him rogue, liar, blackguard, scoundrel, &c. ? Why did they not write his biography, and thus hand him down to posterity through the medium of some fortunate trunk-lining? Alas! unhappy Puritan, it is because thou, in thy ignorance, knewest naught of the Provident and Saving's Bank, of the F. C. M. Society, and of the Montreal Hospital; else mightest thou too have gained a newspaper immortality, as the traducer of Scotland. Rest in peace poor, forgotten Puritan; with the illustrious obscure, thou hast not written all in vain; thy merit was not less great, but it is circumstances that make a man renowned-Asmodeus now bestows thy reward, and writes thy epitaph.

And you, my dear Wirness, are you aware, that the Holy Week is approaching, or rather, the Carnival, for it is the annual festival of the Evangelical. Sects, when the Bible Society, Tract Society, F. C. Missionary Society, and divers others, hold their jubilee. If your readers wish to make the acquaintance of sundry of these Directors of the Provident and Savings' Bank, and, of the Magnates of the F. C. M. Society, they have only to go to the Wesleyan Chapel, in Great St. James Street, some evening next week, where, they may be seen, mounted upon the platform, with sundry white-cravated, dissenting, ministers; and we are sorry to be obliged to anticipate, with some reverend elergymen of the Church of England, who, in defiance of their Bishops' injunctions, were, last year, seen lurking about that schismatic conventicle. Among them, will very likely be seen, some apt specimens of those Pharisees, who "devour widows' houses, and for a pretence, make long prayers;" and of such, as " compass sea and land, to make one proselyte, who, when they shall have made him, is ten fold more, the child of hell, than themselves."

Seriously, it is too broad a joke, even for me, to behold such men, as some of these, set themselves up, as "pillars in God's temple," and "examples," to the poor benighted Papists, who have never learned their clever arts. While they boast their superior skill in money making, trade and financiering, in which Papists, are so lamentably behind hand, would it not be kind, on the part of our evangelical friends, to give a few lessons in their art; and would it not be more appropriate, if they were to distribute, instead of Bibles, sundry copies of the official Report upon the Savings' Bank, which might teach Papists some tricks in financiering, worth knowing. The fact of the matter, is simply this: the heroes of that famous document, look upon it, as they say Papists do upon the Bible, as a book not fit for the hands of the million-and, for something like the same reason, which the Rev. Mr. T. gives, for Priests withholding the Sacred Scriptures, namely, that " it exposes their dishonesty."

Adien, my dear WITNESS, until we meet in the Gallery of the Wesleyan Chapel, amid beauty and gas lights, Evangelical Missionaries, and Fraudulent Bankrupts, and believe me, your faithful, Familiar

Asmodeus.

Montreal, January 22, 1852.

To the Editor of the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle. DEAR SIR,-Having seen in the last number of the Medical Journal, published in this city, a notice of the appointment of the Doctors for St. Patrick's Hospital, I perceive that Drs. Schmidt, and -'s M'Grath are set down as assistants. I should like to know by whose authority that announcement was made, as it was certainly new to the subscribers, and even to the Committee of Management, who had deals only in such weapons as he knows no gentleman | never entertained the slightest idea of appointing either of the gentlemen above-named as subordinate to the others.—I am, Sir, yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER TO THE HOSPITAL. Montreal, January 14, 1852.

[Our correspondent is perfectly correct as to the appointment of the Medical Staff of the St. Patrick's. Hospital, the details of which were given correctly in the report of the TRUE WITNESS of the 15th of December. It is easy to account for the mistaka into which the talented editor of the Medical Journal has fallen, because, no official report was ever made to him of the proceedings of the Society, and editors are but mortals, and therefore liable to error; we have no doubt, also, that upon his mistake being pointed out, the error will be corrected in the next issue of the journal.-Ed. T. W.]

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Bytown, E. Burke, £5; Kingston, Rev. P. Dollard, £5; Belleville, Rev. Mr. Brennan, £1 10s; St. Remi, H. M.Gill, £1 5s; Quebec, P. Panet, 15s; Port Daniel, P. Sweetman, £1; Baie du Febvre, Rev. Mr. Carrier, 12s 6d; Varennes, Rev. Mr. Primeau, 12s 6d; St. Hyacinthe, Rev. Mr. Desnoyers, 6s 3d; St. Alphonse, Rev. Mr. Giroux, 6s 3d.

Birth.

In this city, on the 18th instant, Mrs. J. Sadlier, of

Died.

At-Laprairie, on the 13th inst., at his mother's residence, Jeremiah Blanchard, aged 39 years, late of

In this city, on Thursday, the 15th inst., at her father's residence, Germain Street, in the 22nd year of her age, Mary Ann, only daughter of Mr. Patrick