

God forbid that I should glary, save in the Pross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

halifax, march 20, 1847.

Calendar.

March 21-Sunday-Passion Sunday. 22-Monday-St. Gregory the Great, P. and Conf.

23-Tuesday-St. Benedict, Abbot.

24-Wednesday-St. Timothy B. M.

25-Thursday-Annunciation of the B. V. M. II class Holiday of Obligation.

26-Friday-Seven Dolonts of B. V. M.

27-Saturday-St. Margaret of Cortona.

SÁINT CALVIN AND RIS *GUARDIAN* ANGEL.

Continuation of the Holy History of Jack of Geneva, with sundry specimens of his Christian Toteration in that Protestant

Ecce iterum Crispinus: et est milit some vocanius, Ad partes; monstrum nulla virtute redemptum, A viuis-

institutions, were assailed with unmeasured vituperation, in the pages of the Guardian. As we had given no provocation, we naturally felt indignant. We have given expression to our feelings in a manner which our wanton revilers will not speedily forget. Perhaps they are already convinced, that a silent discretion would have been the better part of valour, and that it was safer to confine their abuse of popery to the pulpit, than to vá, we did so advisedly, and for the express purpose of making our opponents feel sume of that pain which they scrupled not they now charge us with cruelty, and invoke public sym-lin heree opposition against the Church of nineteen centuries, pathy in as piteous tones as those with which Servetus appeal-that glorious "Pillar and-Ground of Truth" which has hitherto ed at the stake to the Robespierre of Geneva.

tion of this warfare has been commenced by us. Indeed we know that those amongst our fellow citizens, whose opinions are worth; of any respect, declare that this contest has been forced upon Catholics-that it is in reality not a war of religious opinion but a political ruse—that those who commenced it, had no other object than to serve the purposes of their party at the approaching Election, and that having evoked the genius of religious discord amongst a peaceful community, the unscrupulous

of bigotry or political prejudice, believe, that the offensive por-

at our hands. They lifted up their eyes in holiest horror, when we called Jack Calvin a monster; but they had no compassion for our feelings when they vomited forth their blasphemies, on the most adorable of our mysteries, and bespattered our religious institutions with the slime of their filthy imaginations. They now attempt to fasten upon us, the charge of intolerance and by fulsely asserting that the Catholies aim at universal do-

conjugots righly deserve all the chastisement they have received

minution, to fan the dying embers of bigotry throughout the country. We repeat again and again that the charge is false-A few weeks ago, our religion, and some of its most sacred is morally and physically impossible for them to earry it into that Catholics have no such intention—that even if they had, it effect, as a glance at their political position with another over in defiance of justice and common sense, this deceitful clamour will be kept up, as long as they hope to derive from it, any political advantage, and not one moment longer. It is useless then, to reason with such impostors, to enter into serious discussion with them on the absordity of the No Popery cry, is to offer an homage to their sincerity which they do not deserve. have wielded the two edged sword of the Press. When we re- They know fall well the iniquity of their game, but they will toried and spoke contemptionally of the gloomy bigot of Gene-play it out, and as we see in the monstrous, unnatural alliance of the Times and the Guardian, of the Church of England and her bitterest enemy, of Luther and Calvin, of Knox and Cranto inflict on others. They have smarted under the rod: and mer,—they can ferget the most inveterate of enunties, to join

But it is all in defied the "Gates of Hell" itself. vain. The entire public are too well acquainted with the his-But we must return to the history of Jack the faggot-burner tory of this quarrel. None but those who are the blind slaves and prove to the people of the Guardian that charges of inteler-