

Controversy between Rev. Wm. Aherne,
R. C. C., and Rev. Mr. Rogers.

(Continued.)

Rev. Mr. Rogers and some other gentlemen were perceived to be in angry altercation with Mr Dillon.

Rev Mr Rogers said—I tell you you are not performing your duty if you allow these remarks to go on.

Mr Dillon I have no authority to interfere, Sir.

Mr McCarthy—We'll speak what we like, and no thanks to you (cheers).

The Rev Mr Bland said—You have no right to hinder Mr Rogers from speaking, and to allow the remarks that are being made.

Mr Dillon—Mr O'Sullivan's name is not mentioned in the informations and Mr. Aherne's and Mr Rogers's are

Rev Mr Bland—But you can stop him from proceeding in this way.

Mr Dillon—Has he not stopped, Sir?

Rev Mr Bland—But you allowed him to go on too long, Sir.

Mr Dillon—Really, Sir, I will not discuss the matter with you. I have my own duty to perform.

Rev Mr Bland—When you prevent one party from speaking, you should prevent the other.

Mr Dillon—I shall do my duty, Sir, as my discretion leads me.

Mr. Dillon and Mr. Leger then left the platform, and having Rev. Mr. Rogers in their custody allowed their way through the immense crowd, and tremendous crushing and jostling, accompanied with groans, hisses, and cries from some quarters of "down with him," "blood," and other acclamations of a like character.

A Voice—Good by, Rogers (cheers).

Another Voice—Rogers, the devil, will be soon carrying you off, that way (groans and laughter.)

Mr. Dillon, Mr. Leger and Rev. Mr. Rogers having at length disappeared, and some degree of quiet being restored,

Rev. Mr. O'Sullivan came forward and addressed the crowd. He said—I told you before that I deemed it due to myself and to my religion not to let you go without giving you a full explanation of the proceedings of this day. As I said before, Mr Rogers (renewed groaning and clamour) having thought proper to interfere with our parishioners who did not send for him, who did not write for him, whose friends neither sent for nor invited him, having thought proper to obtrude himself on the houses of my parishioners, my curate, Rev Mr Aherne (loud and prolonged cheering), thought proper one Sunday to speak to his parishioners, and tell them in case he should be repeating his visits that they should close the door upon him and keep him outside, and not to allow the poor people who were sick to run the risk of being frightened out of their lives as two or three of them were by the intrusion of Mr Rogers (yells). Mr. Rogers, having been informed of this advice, thinks proper to write a challenge, a written challenge, mark, and has it served upon Mr Aherne by the public bailiff of the parish, at the chapel gate, before the entire congregation at a time and at a place when, had they not been previously instructed to preserve the peace towards all men, he would have been torn into pieces and his four bones scattered about the parish, instead of exhibiting himself there as he is (a perfect storm of groans and yells here ensued).

A Voice—Maybe we'd pay them off for Dolly's-brae (renewed yells and groans).

Rev Mr O'Sullivan—That challenge was dated on the 5th of July. It appeared to be so ridiculous to think of bringing Aherne and Mr Rogers together to decide a matter of faith between the people here that I told Mr Aherne to take no notice of it. His bishop told him the very same, and it remained unanswered until the 15th of July—ten days after—and it was only replied to when Mr Rogers and the Rev Denis Mahony began to go about the parish taunting the unfortunate labourers who were working there from sunrise to sunset for sixpence a day (groans), and some of them obliged to work for fourpence a day, as Mr Mahony was obliged to acknowledge in the presence of the poor law guardians. Mr Rogers was brought here, I dare say, for the purpose, for you all know how very well before he came the Rev Mr Godfrey and myself stood (cries of hear and cheers). He was forty-five years rector

of this parish, and I think he was more respected and could command more influence than even I could myself, because he respected the people, and would not insult their faith or their religion, and if he were alive to-day I am sure his son would be minding his business instead of exhibiting himself as their chairman (cheers). I am sorry to say it, and I was sorry to see him obliged to lick the gutter and come here as bottle-holder to Mr Rogers to-day (loud groans). When the Rev Mr Longfield was here, had he and I ever an angry word—and were we not seen together distributing the meal to our parishioners of both creeds, without any regard for religion (cries of hear, hear, and cheers)? Had the Rev Mr Thomas and myself ever a fight of this sort (no, no)? Was it ever known that the Rev Mr. Gubbins, who preceded Mr Rogers, had any difference with me (no, no, and cheers)? He went to his own church and never interred with others in their religion, and he lived in this parish commanding the respect of all (cheers). Was it ever heard that any other Protestant in this part of the country had any difference with his fellow-country men (no, no)? Is it not a notorious fact that if you were to go and search the whole nation from east to west you would find every Protestant in the country upon the most intimate terms with us, except that buck in his baggage of a castle in the west (tremendous yelling)—a man that you can recollect when he had scarcely a coat to his back, and that you often saw carrying a keeler to Glencairn, when he had a dairy there (clamour). He chooses to create dissension and strife and disagreement amongst us, and it is a very fortunate thing that the matter has terminated as it has done, because I feared all through that it would come to a worse end than fortunately it has come to. But, as I said before, you are all so well instructed to keep the peace, and so fully cognizant of the important duty upon you of keeping the peace, that no matter how insolent the little gorsoon (loud laughter) might be, no matter how abusive he might be, you would have heard him with patience, and despised him: (tremendous cheering). For in truth I don't blame Rogers or Godfrey or any one else who came here—they are only earning their penny, they are only doing the work which they are obliged to do—the work which that unfortunate hero in the west has set his heart upon, but in which he will never succeed (great cheering and waving of hats). Besides, as I said before—I am afraid I am too tedious (cries of no, no)—it was he who first began to crow and to make a noise, and clap his wings—by the law, boys, here are the police—they'll shoot us (tremendous laughter).

Here a party of twenty or thirty police, under command of Mr Leger sub-inspector, entered the field.

Rev Mr O'Sullivan—Three cheers for the police, boys (loud cheering). As I was saying, when we accepted their challenge we proposed that we should meet in the town of Kenmare, that the meeting should be held in the Court-house, where a certain number at both sides could be admitted by ticket—but they would not, it must be in the parish of Templemore, so we gratified them and accepted the challenge, and came to the parish of Templemore—

A Voice—And welcome, Sir—Cead mille failtha for you (cheers).

Rev Mr O'Sullivan—What did they do then—they sent Jack Fuller to swear an information that the peace would be broken, and that the castle would be pulled down and that the whole population would be annihilated—and to be sure Fuller did his business well—we'll get a copy of the information (cheers), and in consequence of that information in order to put a stop to the discussions, and to shrink from the truth, which we were anxious to preach to you (loud cheers), Mr. Dillon and Mr. Leger came here and arrested Mr. Aherne and Mr. Rogers (renewed cheers). Well, now, witty as they were, I outwitted them all (laughter). I got leave to come up on the platform, and I did not come without leave, and I had my eye round the corner, and the moment I saw the green coat and the what do you call 'em (laughter), the epaulettes, or shells, I believe that's the word; and the long sword, by the law I got afraid—and it's seldom with me (bursts of cheering). But however, I had my cock here and while the other cocks were making speeches and waiting for Mr. Leger, I gave my boy the wink, and off with him, and he'll be here by and by if you like it (renewed cheering). However perhaps it is better not, for the police officer has a certain duty to perform and no blame to the police officer for discharging that duty (hear, hear); but we would like to give

Father Aherne a dinner to-night and to drink his health and we would sooner have him there than in bridewell, where he might be if Mr. Leger happened to catch hold of him (laughter and cheers) I deem it necessary to enter into this matter because various versions will be given to it; but I declare, as I hope to see Him who is to judge us all, that is the real state of the fact. The whole thing up was got by themselves—it was they who swore the informations, and it was they who brought the police, after bringing you all from your business, where you ought to be saving your harvest, and thanking God Almighty for dispensing his blessings (loud cheers) I brought a string of our potatoes here to make beads for the parson to go to church with (laughter and cheers); and also to show him that as the potatoes are coming soup will be going (cheers). And now I beg and beseech of you as the meeting has terminated so peaceably, not to injure your triumph, because it is a triumph (cheers), and I am delighted that such true Catholic feeling should have been evinced—that the people have shown their attachment to their religion, for which their forefathers bled, and for which we would bleed again of necessary (vehement cheering). It is delightful to think that, notwithstanding the three years of famine we have gone through, we have so much fun in us still (laughter). It is a fine sample of our elasticity to see that though we have been sunk and overwhelmed over and over again, we still rise with buoyancy to the top (cheers). We must hope that we are at the commencement of brighter days for Ireland (confusion).

Here the rev gentleman's address was interrupted by a disturbance among the crowd, caused by the police endeavouring to take away the "soup" placard.

Rev Mr O'Sullivan—Don't stir now—I tell you not to stir; it is only taking the soup away from us they are, and it's no loss (continued clamour).

The police at last succeeded in arresting one rather unruly individual, and marching off with him in triumph, amid yelling and shouting. The clamour continued to be most furious.

Rev Mr O'Sullivan said—Perhaps it is better we should disperse at once and go home in peace (hear, hear). A great deal of good may be done for the remainder of the day, and in the name of God Almighty go home all of you after giving three cheers for old Ireland.

The cheers having been given, and three for Father Aherne added, the meeting began to disperse gradually, just as the rain, which had been threatening as the day grew on, commenced to descend rapidly.

After the field had been cleared, and nearly three quarters of an hour had elapsed, an immense concourse of people marched into the town, carrying an effigy of the Rev Mr Rogers, which they beat and trampled amid tremendous yelling, the bugle all the while sounding lustily at their head. The people then assembled outside the hotel door, filling the entire street with numbers, and cheering loudly for Father Aherne.

It may be well to state that in the mean time Reverend Mr. Rogers had been released from custody by Mr. Dillon, on his pledging his word of honour not to attend the meeting again that day. During the day the Rev. Mr. Aherne called on Mr. Dillon, and having given the same pledge, was allowed to depart.

NEW CHURCH IN NEW ORLEANS.—Preparations for the building of a new Catholic Church (Irish) have, we notice, been made on Marigny street, on a spacious lot, situate between Casacalvo and Greatmen streets. It is expected that the church will be completed by the commencement of the new year, and that Father Mathew should be, as we anticipate, visit us, will preach therein. Our Irish Catholic fellow citizens resident in the Third Municipality—numerous as they are, and fully aware, as they must be, of the necessity that exist for having a church of their own should aid to the uttermost such an undertaking. With their assistance, and in three months, a temple could be erected, sufficiently capacious, to accommodate a large congregation, wherein, on each returning Sabbath, they could hear religious discourses, exhortations, and sermons—not as now, be obliged to listen to prolix teaching in unknown tongues—German and French!—*Orleanian*.

ASSOCIATION
For the Propagation of the Faith,

Established in Halifax 22d January, 1843.

This pious and truly charitable Institution of the Propagation of the Faith was founded at Lyons, in the year 1822; it is now established throughout France, Belgium, Germany, Italy, Switzer and, Portugal, Ireland, England &c. Its object is to assist, by Prayers and Alms, the Catholic Missionaries who are engaged in preaching the Gospel in distant and especially idolatrous Nations.

To become a MEMBER of this Institution, two conditions only are requisite, viz:—

1st.—To subscribe the small sum of one Half-penny per week.

2nd.—To recite every day a *Pater* and *Ave* for the Propagation of the Faith—or it is sufficient to offer, with this intention, the *Pater* and *Eve* of our daily Morning or Evening Prayers, adding each time, "*St. Francis Xavier, pray for us.*"

The following Indulgences are granted to the Members of the Association throughout the world, who are in communication with the parent institution in France, viz:

1st.—A Plenary Indulgence on the 3d May, the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross; on the 3d Dec., the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Patron of the Institution; and once a month, on any day, at the choice of each Subscriber, provided he say, every day within the month, the appointed prayer.

To gain the Indulgence he must be sorry for his sins, go to confession, receive the Holy Communion, and visit devoutly the Parish Church or Chapel, and there offer up his prayers for the prosperity of the Church, and for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff. In case of sickness or infirmity subscribers are dispensed from the visit to the Parish Church, provided they fulfil to the best of their power, and with the advice of their Confessor, the other necessary conditions.

2nd.—An Indulgence of an hundred days, each time that the prescribed prayer will, with at least a contrite heart, be repeated, or a donation made to the Missions, or any other pious or charitable works performed.

All these Indulgences, whether plenary or partial, are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

THE ANNALS OF THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH, published once every second month, communicate the intelligence received through the several Missions throughout the world; and a return of the receipts from each diocese and their distribution, is given once a year.

Meetings of the Halifax Association are held in the Cathedral Vestry four times a year, under the presidency of the Bishop.

Donations or subscriptions from the country may be remitted to any of the Rev. gentlemen at St. Mary's. July 21.

Young Ladies' Academy.

Under the direction of the Ladies of the *Sacre Cœur*.

Brookside, Halifax, Nova Scotia

THE Public are respectfully informed that an Academy for Young Ladies has been opened at Brookside, where a solid and refined Education will be given to Day Pupils and Boarders.

The healthy situation and beautiful grounds of Brookside are so well known to the citizens of Halifax as to require no special description. Music, the Modern Languages, and every branch of a polite Education will be taught.

The formation of the hearts of the Young Ladies to virtue, and the culture of their minds by the study of those subjects which are intended to constitute a superior education, being the great object which the Ladies of the *Sacre Cœur* have in view, no pains will be spared to attain the desired end.

The system pursued is strictly parental, and the mild influence of virtue is the guiding principle which enforces their regulations.—The terms, which are moderate, may be known on application to Madame Pzacoek, Superioress, either personally or by letter.

It is unnecessary to point out to Parents at a distance, the central position of Halifax, its many advantages as a place of Education, and the facility of communication both by land and sea at all seasons of the year.

Every opportunity is afforded to those Pupils who wish to learn the French language without any extra charge. There is at present a vacancy for a few Boarders.

Halifax, July 14, 1840.