

in appearance, but it is poison in the taste. The persecuting Protestant Church is the great legislator of England; it is the great editor of England; it is the amusing novelist of England; it is the Prime Minister of England; and it is the parish beadle of England; it is the painter, it is the sculptor, it is the traveller, it is the teacher, the preacher, it is the general and the admiral, and, alas! in all and each of these pursuits, positions, arts, etc., it is the base maligner of Catholicity, the unscrupulous asserter of every falsehood which converts this country into a fierce battle-field, and makes Christianity resemble rather the malevolence of Satan than the charity of God.

Pray, can you tell, my Lord, what will be the next assault of Parliament against Catholicity? Tell us, pray, my Lord, that we may be prepared for the voluminous misrepresentations of your press, your pulpit, your Exeter Hall, and your Senate House. Is there any tale of scandal in reference to a nun on the Continent of Europe, a convent in Asia, a bishop in the Pacific? Can there be no story made out against a schoolmaster for whipping a child, contrary to Martin's Act? Can there be no indictment forged against nuns, for withholding legs of mutton, bitter ale, and apple-tarts, from orphans placed in their charge? Is there no priest to be exposed for asking questions in the confessional on the subject of *sin*, to the inexpressible horror of the spotless innocence, and the hysterical disedification of the angelic purity of your Divine Church? Is there no book in the Catholic Church which defiles the transparent mind of Protestantism, and which, therefore, ought to be brought before Parliament, and there receive the just irrevocable condemnation of the accredited judges of Christian morality and evangelical perfection? Can no act of Parliament be framed against the unrighteous length of our clerical sur-touts, made as they are, according to a Papal pattern, and with the clear intent of ridiculing the Russell paletot?

Ah, my Lord, you have over-balanced yourself—you have brought derision on your Government and on your Administration, and you have made the name of Whig be the by-