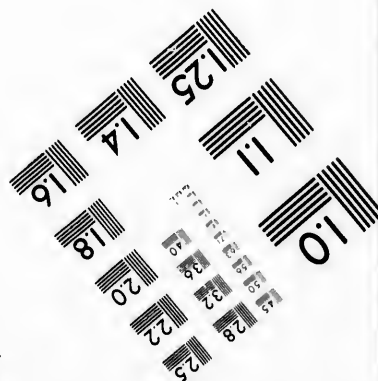
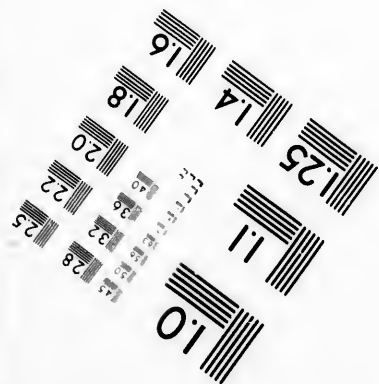
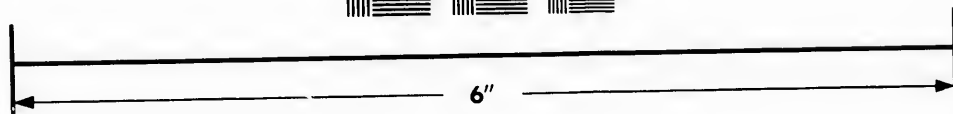
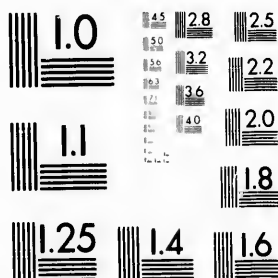


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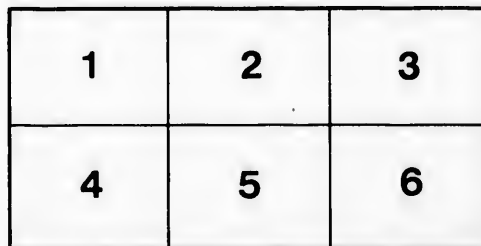
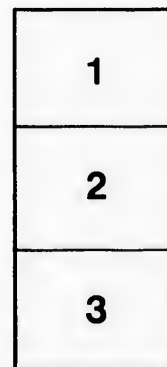
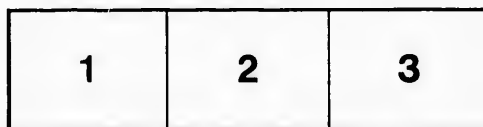
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L E T T E R S

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My Orphans and to the People of Canada :

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**BIGOTRY, PERFIDY, PERJURY,
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LETTERS

—TO—

MY HOMELESS ORPHANS

AND TO THE

PEOPLE OF CANADA.

BY JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA.

1879.

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INTRODUCTION.

To the Reader.

GENTLE SIR,—In presenting the following letters to your perusal I would assure you I am, at once, cognizant and appreciative of the great and serious risks whereto I subject myself, personally, by so doing.

For whilst some people fondly flatter themselves, and try to persuade others, to believe that there is law in the Province of Quebec for protection of life and property,—many cases could be cited to show that such law of protection is mostly either mordacious mimicry mythical fraudulency or humiliating delusion—and especially so, in any case between a Roman Catholic and a Protestant of British origin,—at the disposal of the *posing* and evasive District Magistrate County of Ottawa, P. Q.

Thus, just see these three cases of failure of Justice in respect to three men—in no sense related to each other—but of the same name (my own name):—Robert McAuley's body was found dead with a bullet hole through the head in the Ottawa River; James McAuley's horse was killed dead with an axe in daylight, in presence of several witnesses; and Mr. G. H. Macauley was murdered by ruffians in presence of witnesses, and yet the perpetrators of those crimes are unpunished

therefor;—as are also the murderers of Hutchison and several others—all within a few years past.

Allow me therefore, dear Reader, to entreat you to carefully read the following letters and to communicate their contents as much as possible to other people, with the purpose of thereby doing your duty to *Truth, Country and God*.

True it is a few pusillanimous wretches who—

“ Living shall forfeit fair renown,
And doubly dying shall go down
To the vile earth from whence they sprung,
Unwept, unhonor'd and unsung.”

Mendacious psychological excrescences on society—will say to you and me: “O! quit the dangerous subject of *Protestant minority vexations*, and the abuses, vices, immoralities, etc., of the province of Quebec.”

“Let the dead bury their dead—and the future take care of itself—enshroud your opinions, etc., in sordid mysticism of words and idioms, or terms of meaningless ambiguity and thus be a man of the world, or confidence man, and keep but retiring, incessantly, from that arrogant and aggressive ecclesiasticism and its influences and myrmidons—and *lex talionis* and *locum tenens* (the District Magistrate)—that tacit conspiracy of circumstances which is so scathing in effect there—and so avoid the risk of personal violence.”

But, dear Reader, let us, *a fortiori*, remember that God is Eternal, and Truth is part of the essence of the

Eternal omnipotence of God—and palpably it is our duty to ourselves, our Country, our fellowmen and our God to make ourselves the means, or agents of the Allwise in publishing the truths of the following letters as widely as possible.

And we can conscientiously affirm that in so doing we aim not at exciting any national, religious or race-rancour, but on the contrary, and as remedially thereof or antidotally therefor, to excite and nourish such ethics and healthy public opinion as may so ameliorate existing evils, now or soon, that civil discord, strife or turmoil of races, etc., may remain hereafter unprovoked and inoperative.

I am, Gentle Sir,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN MACAULEY.

Ottawa, 4th October, 1879.

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LETTERS

—To—

MY HOMELESS ORPHANS AND TO THE PEOPLE OF CANADA

OTTAWA, 4th November, 1879.

My Children and Countrymen,

On the 7th of last month I issued a Prospectus in purport as follows, viz. :—

“As soon as a sufficient number of subscribers has been procured I will publish in pamphlet form, at only twenty-five cents per copy,—“Letters to my dispersed and homeless Orphans and to the People of Canada.” To the former, as memoranda of the vile motives of cruel persons whereby the desolation was sprung on, or deluged about them as helpless orphans. And to the latter as another index to the implacable spirit and untiring energies now in operation in Canada, and particularly in the Province of Quebec,—for the eradication of every kind of Protestantism; the subversion of civil and religious liberty; and the annihilation of the right of the people to appeal against Judicial injustice, such as was evinced in the Guibord Case, Montreal. Superadded thereto will be notes, and also copy-letters from the Hon. Attorney-General Ross, Quebec, and other persons, to demonstrate beyond all chance of refutation, that misrepresentation, falsehood, slander, libel and

perjury were enunciated and circulated by a wicked woman and her stolid husband to produce the desolation of the orphans and their father, mainly because he and they had been denounced, by an impulsive and misled priest, as *heretics* or *apostates*.

2. In the letters I will place before you, my Orphan Children and my Countrymen, Merciless Shuffling and perfidious duplicity, as practiced by the District Magistrate Rouleau of the County of Ottawa, P. Q., and the notorious Advocate St. Julien, and the Clerk of the Magistrates' Court at Wakefield, and the Bailiff Moore. And I will fully convince you by proofs irrefragible, that the District Magistrate did permit himself, and his demoralizing and iniquitous Court to be used as the depository for perjurers and perjury for the purpose of defrauding and desolating little innocent orphans—a whole family—mainly, if not solely, because they had been sacerdotally, denounced as *heretics* or *apostates*.

3. The letters will elucidate to you, my Orphans and my Countrymen, a vicious privilege which is as odious to you as it is superlatively baneful to morality and truth, viz.: The legal right, or privilege or option, as claimed and used by the said District Magistrate, of using *ad libitum*, either of the two languages in the written records of his Court. For that privilege or pretended privilege it was that gave him, and his associate in heartless finesse, the Advocate St. Julien, the fine facility to receive the perjury from the two perjurers (who knew no French) in English, and then in the absence of the intended and unsuspecting victims, to write that perjury in French in the Court Records, and thereby conceal it from the innocent orphans who were thereafter shamelessly defrauded, etc., by means of that perjury.

4. The letters will show that the father of the

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orphans made a written complaint to the Honourable Attorney-General Ross, Quebec, against the culpable Magistrate and others;—that just when that complaint was made the Joly Government had but one of a majority supporting it in the House of Assembly and hence it, probably, was that no efficient investigation was made by him, into the serious charges advanced against that District Magistrate and others.

5. And now, my Orphans and my Countrymen, allow me to solemnly remind you that it is every man's duty to himself, his children and society—to all that is present in and to all that is to be the future of our country, Canada—to mental and material progress—to peaceful pursuits and public tranquility, to assist in purifying Courts of Law and Justice wherever such purification is needed. But that one may do so prudently he should see where the impurity exists. Hence every one should procure and carefully read the letters or pamphlet; and in the mean time subscribe his name—specifying the number of copies he will take, for which purpose a subscription book will be presented to him."

I remain, my Orphans and my Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 5th November, 1879.

My Children and my Countrymen,

Pray allow me, to premise here that this letter does not form one of the series of letters alluded to in the foregoing Prospectus. No, because it is episodial and digressive and results from another and new attempt made by a few of the sentinels of the demoralizing and iniquitous Court of Wakefield to overawe me and to stifle truth. Thus, numerous copies of the Prospectus were distributed, and one fell into the hands of an old man, frail and decrepid—of nearly eighty years, in Wakefield, and he intimated his willingness to receive the names of subscribers for the pamphlet. And on that becoming known to the illuminated oracle, Clerk of the Magistrate Court at Wakefield, he promptly went to the fossilized Magistrate Foster Moncreef, J.P., and the latter forthwith issued a Warrant for the arrest of the poor old decrepid man, William Upritchard, and he was arrested !

“ And for what ? ” you will ask. I answer let the wording of the precious Warrant of the octogenerian and fossilized Magistrate dispel, if it can, all mystification from your minds—I copy from the Warrant :—

“ Whereas information hath this day been laid before the undersigned, one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for the said District of Ottawa, for that William Upritchard, of the Township of Wakefield, in the County of Ottawa, farmer, did on or about the twentieth day of October, instant, at the Township of Wakefield aforesaid, maliciously publish a defama-

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tory libel, which was damaging to the private character of Adoniram Cates, of the said Township of Wakefield, Clerk of the Magistrates Court. And oath being now made before me substantiating the matter of such information; These are therefore to command you in Her Majesty's name, forthwith to apprehend the said William Upritchard and to bring him before me or some one or more of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for the said District, to answer to the said information and be further dealt with according to law. Given under my hand and seal this twenty-fourth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, at Wakefield in the District aforesaid."

TOSTER MONCREEF, J.P.

Now, my Children and my Countrymen, I would envite you to reperuse the Prospectus referred to in the copy Warrant now before you and find out for yourselves, if you can, for I confess I cannot discover in, or by it, where or how poor old decrepid William Upritchard of Wakefield did either evince malice to, or publish against, or defame, or libel, or damage the character of the illuminated oracle Clerk, Adoniram Cates. And yet the Warrant of the fosillized Magistrate tells us that somebody has sworn that he, William Upritchard, did maliciously publish a defamatory libel damaging to the private character—so sensitive, vulnerable and fragile—of Adoniram Cates!

But pray, my Children and Countrymen, bear this in mind, that if there was malice evinced, it must have been evinced by me,—not by William Upritchard;—if there was aught published defamatory, then I (not William Upritchard), as the author of the Prospectus, must have been the publisher and defamer; if there was anything libellous in the Prospectus then I, and not poor old decrepid William Upritchard, must have

been the libeller ; and finally if there was aught in the Prospectus damaging to the fragile and sensitive character of Adoniram Cates, then I, as the author thereof, am solely responsible, and William Upritchard is not responsible. And yet somebody has *sworn* (as shown by the Warrant) that it was poor old William Upritchard that did maliciously publish a defamatory libel damaging to the private character of Adoniram Cates, Clerk of the Magistrates' Court, etc.

But, my Children and Countrymen, I may here inform you that there were several healthy and comparatively young laymen as well as clergymen in Wakefield who took interest in and were in possession of the Prospectus at the same time that poor Mr. Upritchard was arrested. Then why was he chosen out for arrestment ? The answer is that he being the oldest and most helpless of them all, would therefore be the most likely to be intimidated - and that by and through the intimidation of him, intimidation might be communicated to the others and even to me. And in fact they—Adoniram Cates and the Magistrate—did intimidate him as is manifest by these facts : After his arrest he was told by them of the enormous sum of money he should procure to enable him to defend himself by law, etc., etc. ; and then he was told to give his promise to distribute no more copies of the Prospectus, and that he might go home and be free. He therefore promised, accepted the Magistrate's condonement, and went off, leaving you and me to wonder at the freedom in which the actogegarian and fossilized Magistrate arrogated to himself the Royal Privilege of condoning an offence anent which he had issued a Warrant only a few minutes previously !

I remain, my dear Orphans and fellow Countrymen,
Very faithfully yours truly,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 6th November, 1879.

My dear Orphan Children and Countrymen,

In reference to the unjustifiable Warrant and arrest, I may now inform you that immediately after his arrest poor old William Upritchard wrote informing me thereof and saying-- "it appears that others will be arrested too." And this being evidently a warning to myself personally that I might expect to be arrested, I instantly wrote to a member of one of the ablest firms of lawyers in Ottawa as follows:—

"Ottawa, 30th Oct., 1879.

"For a legal opinion the following facts are submitted:—

"1. A man is going to write a pamphlet.

"2. The publication thereof is desirable in defence of the writer's character, of the rights and interests of his little helpless orphans, of sound morality, of the exposition of vice, and of the interests of the People of Canada.

"3. But the Pamphlet, to be effective for the laudable purposes intended, should expose not only the vile acts committed but also the individuals who committed those vile acts in the province of Quebec

"4. The Criminal Law of Quebec being of the essence, spirit and generation of that of England, as is the case in Ontario, etc. Now, if the author of the forthcoming pamphlet is in possession of documentary and other evidence to enable him to prove the truth of

every charge, etc., which will be made in the pamphlet, then can he publish the pamphlet and be free from any legal penalty therefor?"

The able lawyer alluded to having carefully read my Prospectus, and also the foregoing facts, replied:—

"Formerly it was held in law that the greater the truth the greater the libel. But all that has been done away with in modern times. Now any man, or men, or judge, can be assailed without any legal penalty, provided the assailant can show that his assault is in accordance with the public interest and that he can produce testimony to prove the truth of his charges, etc."

Well, my Orphan Children and Countrymen, as I am in possession of all the written testimony needed to prove the truth of my charges, I ask you why should I be dismayed by the impudent menace in the Warrant and arrest resulting abnormally from the incandescent excitement and haste of the illuminated oracle Clerk, or by the magisterial Jugglery or Jumbling of the octogenarian fossilization who has "learned nothing and forgot nothing" for half a century past? Indeed, it appears that the Magistrate imagined that the libel law of his grandfather's time was as imperishable as the pyramids and could be made operative even now, perchance, to stifle and smother truth, to prevent my pamphlet from being issued and read. This, however, the clique composed of the District Magistrate, the Advocate St. Julien, and the Bailiff Moore, *et hoc genus omne*, may do: they may arrest me but they cannot rob me of my documentary evidence against themselves. For that evidence is not at all in my domicile or lodgings but in one of the best iron safes in Ottawa. And if they do arrest me then some of my Countrymen will go, or give

hail or security that I will stand my trial and the publication of my pamphlet and the exposure of vice, fraud and perjury, will occur, and truth will triumph nevertheless. And no Jury of sane men can give a verdict against me as guilty of libel.

And now, my Countrymen and Children, permit me to submit to your consideration the following conjoint copy-letter as a preliminary to the succeeding letters in elucidation of the iniquities of this case. And allow me to say explicitly I submit it because it will indicate : 1. That previously to its origin, two years ago, fell bigotry had been relentlessly harassing me and my orphans. 2. The unsuccessfulness of the application made in it for employment will be hortative of the hollow and dastard spirit and instincts of Hon. Ministers of our (so called) popular Dominion Government ; and 3. And of more importance to the due appreciation of the subject matter of the subsequent letters, because it will warrant your inference, from it, that I am not such a man as would deliberately misrepresent, slander, libel or make untenable charges against any man, or men, or party whether political or religious.

I am in possession of the original of the following copy conjoint letter dated

“Ottawa, Nov. 29th, 1877.

“*To the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie,*

Premier, Minister Public Works, Canada.

“HONORED SIR,—We, the undersigned, having considered the melancoly case of Mr. John Macauley, who was some years ago an apothecary in this City, and seeing the written recommendation on his behalf from Rev. Gentlemen of Aylwin, etc., etc., and knowing that two of his little orphan children are now in the Protestant Orphan's Home of this City, we would res-

pectfully beg to earnestly recommend him to your favorable consideration, with the hope that employment will be given to him (indoors) to enable him to fulfil his duty to the dead, to her orphans and to society. In fine, in the cause of humanity, liberty of conscience and of civil and religious liberty, and on behalf of justice, religion and mercy, we would cordially support his application to your Honor.

"Signed: Alexander Workman, J.P.; James Cunningham; E. McGillivray, Merchant; A. A. Cameron, Minister Baptist C., Ottawa; John A. G. Calder, Minister Presby'n C. C., Osgood; E. H. Bronson, Alderman; William Pennock; Geo. Mortimer, Chemist; Hector McLean, Auctioneer; C. W. Mitchell, *Free Press*; James Hope, Stationer, etc.; William Hearn, Druggist; J. B. McKenzie, Auctioneer; Ira Morgan, of Russell Co.; J. Joseph Haylock, Methodist Minister, Bear Brook, etc.; Jos. White, Minister Presby'u Church of C., Rochesterville; Rev. William Moore, Ottawa; J. P. Featherstone, ex-Mayor, Ottawa; C. W. Bangs, Mayor; T. H. Kirby, City Treasurer, Ottawa; James Skead, Senator; J. M. Currier, M.P., Ottawa; Dr. P. St. Jean, M.P., Ottawa; W. A. Ross, Judge Co. Carleton."

And now, my Children and Countrymen, let me suggest to you a perusal of the two following copy-letters, the originals whereof are also in my possession:—

"Hull, Dec. 14th, 1878.

"DEAR SIR.—Mr. Macauley informs me that he is an applicant for a position in the Department of Justice. I have known Mr. Macauley for many years as a steady, reliable and trustworthy man; he writes a good hand, is well educated, and would, I am certain,

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discharge any duties which may devolve on him, in an able and trustworthy manner. I would take it as a great favor if you could aid him in any manner.

"Sincerely yours,

"To

"ALONZO WRIGHT, M.P."

"Hon. J. McDonald,

"Minister of Justice, Ottawa."

"Ottawa, August 2nd, 1879.

"*Hon. McKenzie Bowell,*

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"DEAR SIR,—The bearer, Mr. John Macauley, is an applicant for employment under you—I have known him in several positions of trust within the last fifteen years, all whereof he filled with credit and ability. Should you be able to place him I feel satisfied he will give satisfaction to you and the public.

"Signed,

JAMES COTTON."

In conclusion I may say I am sure you, my Children, Countrymen and friends, will consider the foregoing three copy-letters competent to convince you that in the following letters I shall state the "truth and nothing but the truth," and vilify no man or clique of men.

I remain, my dear Children and friends,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

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OTTAWA, 7th November, 1879.

My Children and Countrymen,

In summer last I wrote a letter which appeared in a Toronto newspaper, and as all the contents thereof are quite apposite to this place (seriatim) in my letters to you, I will now hereinafter present to your consideration the matter just alluded to-- and incorporate therewith such other words and remarks as I may deem appropriate to the present time and purposes. One of these purposes being to exhibit conspicuously some of the stolid, yet dangerous bigotries existing at our very doors. And I may say, this conspicuous exhibit in this place, of the Series, will be peculiarly prefatory to the letters succeeding this, as it will enable the discerning reader to account rightly and logically for the *wherefore* of some of the *atrocities* to be revealed in the narrative hereinafter and to understand the whole of it.

“Venosta, Lowe, Co. Ottawa. P.Q..

9th June, 1879.

“*To the Editor.*

“DEAR SIR,—I would, with your permission, impart some interesting and useful information, through your valuable columns, to all such as care and hope for the unimpaired maintenance and perpetuation of civil and religious liberty, and material and moral progress and protection, by law, for life and property in this Dominion generally, and in this unfortunate Province of Quebec particularly.

“Here, especially, it is that the old, tyrannical,

relentless and implacable spirit which, in its Roman Catholic zeal, persecuted poor Gallileo and other pioneers of science. manifests itself often shamelessly, cruelly and with impunity, even whilst many *liberal* Protestants, unnoticingly, thereof, tranquility cultivate their fields or other "businesses"—seemingly unaware of the "signs of the times" around them.

' Now, let me notice just a few of these "signs of the times." Let any sensible person take a retrospect of the religious aspect of society in the United States and in Canada only forty years ago. and compare that aspect with the aspect (religious) now palpable in both countries; and, Sir, he will discover, at once, that, whereas only forty years ago Roman Catholicism had comparatively little influence in the legislation and government of Canada, and almost none at all in the legislation and government of the United States, now it has influence enormous and dangerous to civil and religious liberty in both the United States and Canada.

" I would now, Sir, invite your attention to these facts, that indisputably the discovery of America has been, perhaps, the greatest mundane blessing conferred on and favour vouchsafed by Omnipotence to the humanity of Europe in many thousands of years. Here is the asylum of the unfortunate or poverty-stricken of the British Isles; here may be the homes of our progeny for many ages hence. We should therefore earnestly endeavour, by all moral means available to us, to really disable or impede the Roman Catholic Church from obtaining the position of a dictatorial oligarchy here and in the United States, as she is visibly enough endeavouring to do.

" And here let us not forget this highly important truth that this Canada, this great America, of ours was discovered in direct opposition to the theory and teach-

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ing of the so called *infallible* Roman Catholic Church for many ages and in perfect accord and harmony with the teaching of that truly great philosopher, Galileo, whom she so cruelly persecuted. And yet we have before us a pamphlet emanating, I believe, from a high Romish authority, to exultingly shew us how numerous and influential are the noble and other converts to Roman Catholicism in Great Britain, Canada, etc., whilst our many coloured, or several kinds of Protestants in Canada remain retiring (mentally) or blandly assenting (tacitly) to such platitudes, sophisms or syllogisms as that bishop and other apologists and advocates of despotism enunciate and circulate. But we should keep this in mind—that the pamphlet above referred to is only ephemeral *ex parte* evidence, and as such, is uncandid, and therefore censurable, as coming from a dignitary of the Church, whose especial duty it should be either to speak or write “the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth,” or to speak or write nothing at all on the subject. But if he had written the whole truth he must have ceased to be a sophist chicanist and partizan, and admitted, firstly, that though a few have, of late years, gone from Protestantism in the higher spheres of society in Great Britain, etc., many others have left Roman Catholicism. Nay, he would have had to admit that he published his pamphlet to influence the more vulgar of the people to believe that the tendency of the educated and intellectual of the people was toward the Roman Catholic Church in England, etc., and thereby to influence the same vulgar of the people to think that they should follow such as are styled, by certain sophists, “the people’s natural leaders.” And, secondly, he would have had to admit that some of the so called conversions and much of the increase of Roman Catholicism have resulted from other

considerations or circumstances than that of piety *per se*. But neither of these two things could he afford to do. No, he is, for-sooth, one of the natural, because he is one of the religious leaders of the people. And his pamphlet is merely *exparte evidence*, (on one side only). In other words, it is not "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

"Allow me to elucidate some of the reprehensible agencies and elements which have been incontestably used in this province (Quebec) for the purpose of conversion or proselytism.

"Within forty miles of Ottawa are two chalybeate or mineral spring wells. The water of each is excellent and differs from that of the other; cattle, etc., come from a distance to sip of the sweet water of the saline well; they were known till recently as the spa wells, but now they are known, respectively, as St. Patrick's and St. Bridget's Well. How did this change occur? In this way: A certain hypochondriac priest was informed of the medicinal virtues of the wells, and a thought occurred to him to commit a "pious fraud" in the promotion of piety and Catholicism. He therefore spent most of a half day in blessing the wells—making them holy wells. A house, with many images of saints, sanctified names and litanies, etc., in it, has been built over one, and a wooden construction of another form has been placed around the other well, and there they are now—St. Patrick's Well and St. Bridget's Well—the distance between them being about forty feet. And doubtless we shall in time hear of "miraculous cures" effected at the wells alluded to. And to them pilgrims may be hereafter wending their way, as they are now doing to St. Anne's and other places in this divinely illuminated province of Quebec.

"For here religious duplicity is conspicuous and

trenchant, miraculous cures of human sickness implicitly believed in, proselytism energetically endeavoured for, bigotry stolid and rampant, vengeance for thwarted intrigue wreaked with impunity from legal punishment, and persecution successfully practiced. Nay, and in the carrying out of this persecution perjury is committed under the very eye and auspices of the magistrate who grants special facilities for the use of that perjury in Court—the use, in writing, of the two languages (French and English) and the results are most deplorable to contemplate. And all or nearly all this has resulted from a merciless and impious endeavour to make conversion or proselytism to Roman Catholicism. Does “the flag that braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze” still float over us? Or are we, British born subjects, to be merely aliens here? In this province of Quebec which was secured for us by the blood and treasure of our Forefathers are we, the minority, to be, and remain, as much under the dominant hoof and consummate finesse of an Ecclesiastical Hierarchy as tho’ we were in a Colony of Austria, Italy or Spain? Are the baleful auspices of the condition of the poorer Protestants, in the rural districts and amongst Roman Catholic majorities, properly recognized and understood by their countrymen in Great Britain and elsewhere? I trow not. And should not the Emigrants from the British Isles to Canada be cautioned of the baleful disadvantages which would accrue to them if they settle in such rural districts here? Yes, of course they should. And if these letters will tend, or suffice, to so caution any of them, and to direct public attention to the other questions just now submitted, then and thereby one of my most cherished aspirations will be gratified.”

Yours very truly, JOHN MACAULEY.

CERTIFICATE.

I, William McConnell, a Municipal Councillor of Aylwin, Co. Ottawa, P.Q., have seen the two wells alluded to in Mr. John Macauley's letter in a Toronto newspaper, in June, 1879. They are as described by him—and are a muddled absurdity in a muddy hollow, at Mudlake Creek, within a few scores of yards of the farm lately occupied by Mr. Macauley at Venosta, Lowe, in this County.

In the wooden house erected over one of them I saw a crutch which was manifestly left there to decieve people into the belief that somebody had been miraculously cured by the Holy Water of the wells, and had left it (the cruch) b hind him.

WILLIAM McCONNELL.

Aylwin. 24th Sept., 1879.

OTTAWA, 8th November, 1879.

My Dear Children,

On looking over memorabilia I find that on the 14th February, 1876, your kind and gentle mother was still living and our farm was our own, and we had then, beside our house furniture, the following animals worth the prices stated below, viz.:—

One mare, 11 years old, with foal, . . .	\$ 80 00
One " 10 "	75 00
One " 4 " with foal,	75 00
Four cows, oldest only 5 years, with calf, to calve about 29th April or earlier \$29 ea.	116 00
One cow, 5 years old, to calve in April, . . .	28 00
One cow, 2 years old, to calve in April, . . .	26 00
One heifer, 1½ years old,	16 00
One heifer, 9 months old,	12 00
Three ewes, with lamb, \$4.50 each	13 50
Three ewes, with lamb, \$3.00 each,	9 00
One sow, 18 months old, with pig of 2nd litter, . . .	16 00
One younger sow, with pig,	6 00

\$472 50

And we had, moreover, our farming implements, etc. Every one of the six cows was to calves before the 1st of May. The value of their butter and milk throughout that season would have been considerable, for butter was worth 20 cents per lb. in Ottawa then. But in consequence of the long and extraordinary sickness of your mother I needed credit to the extent of

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about \$50.00 cash, on loan at interest, and the worth of \$50.00 in store goods—\$100.00 in all; and that amount could have been easily repaid from these four or five sources, namely: butter, pork, beef, grain and hay. And we were to have in addition to the stock above mentioned, foals, calves, lambs, pigs and fowls. I therefore went, personally, to Mr. David Maclaren, merchant, of Wakefield— your poor mother being still improving daily in her health then and applied to him for the \$50.00 in cash and \$50.00 of goods—\$100.00, or thereby; that credit to be only for a few months—that is until the income referred to would be realized to repay the amount then needed. And to secure the payment I offered a Chattel Mortgage, or a Bill of Sale of all the animals already mentioned, on the understanding that they should remain at my place till near the term of expiry of the credit, as I had an abundance of feed for them there, and I to have the right of redeeming them all within such time as might be agreed on. In order that no more than one-third of the value of the stock should be advanced to me I proposed—in a written memorandum, then in my hands, and which is now before me—that a competent person should be sent with me, in my cutter, to value the animals and that the credit should not exceed the one-third of their value.

Now, my Countrymen and my Orphans, pray bear in mind why it became necessary for me to obtain the credit: It was because, 1. I had suffered loss on two occasions by fire on that farm; because 2. I had expended considerably on improving the farm; and because, 3. and of grave importance to me and my children, my poor gentle wife had been paralysed upwards of a year previously, but was then happily and cheerfully convalescing. And her extraordinary concatenation of nervous

derangements or disorders had produced embarrassment and confusion in the affairs of both the house and the farm, and had caused unanticipated expense of money. Nay, and as I had then commenced building a dwelling house, etc., etc., I foresaw that unless I completed the buildings opportunely, my wife's restoration to health would be probably more tedious or even precarious—that we should have to continue in a comparatively miserable hovel at a rent as we then were—and that we should lose much butter, grain, pork, and perchance animals, especially young ones, by our not having suitable places for the preservation of all these. And I besides saw that part of the credit sought then would be needed to enable me to put the crops in the ground in the then incoming spring. But before and above all these cogent circumstances was this one fact of ominous importance to me and my suffering family, then—I owed \$20 (twenty dollars) to a sordid and pitiless mercenary named Seth Cates, and part of the credit then sought was for the paying of that \$20. For though he had, by felinelike cunning, long kept his base nature and instincts, perdu from many people, I, nevertheless, feared he would avail himself of my exigency and serpentlike spring upon me. And that he did so spring on me the sequel of these letters will shew. Well I explained my case, as already stated, from the written memorandum, now in my hand to the said Mr. David Maclaren, and he replied “that a Chattel Mortgage is not deemed strictly and unconditionally legal in the province of Quebec, and that a Bill of Sale of the animals would not be legal unless he would take them away entirely from my place and premises; and that he could not take them so away because he had no places for, and did not require, and could not take care or charge of them.” “But, added

he, as Thomas Daly is a marital relation of yours and he being now a foreman of one of our lumbermaking shanties I would suggest to you to go and make to him such a proposition as you now make to us, and, of course he, as your relation, and knowing all your circumstances, will at once give you a letter simply saying to us that he will see us paid the amount of credit you need and we will then give you all you require; and thus the whole matter will be made easy and simple indeed."

Now, my Children and Countrymen, you will agree with me that Mr. David Maclaren's remarks were very creditable indeed to him, and therefore heartily thanking him I hastened away on a journey of 50 miles to make the proposition, just referred to, to Thomas Daly at the shanty. He looked over the list of animals and then answered to me: "O, I'll not trouble you to give me a Chattel Mortgage, or a Bill of Sale. I do not want the animals but I'll sign the letter saying I'll see Mr. David Maclaren paid for the amount of credit needed by you." And he then and there did sign the letter. But within sixty hours thereafter, he or his wife, went unknown to me to the said Mr. Maclaren and practically revoked that letter and instructed him to give me nothing on the credit of it; and Mr. Maclaren informed me accordingly by letter soon afterwards.

Now, my Children and Countrymen, you will naturally ask why the duplicity of Daly and wife? The following facts are explanatory thereof: Within the sixty hours just alluded to my poor gentle wife had been once more and fatally attacked by paralysis, etc., and had instantly become motionless and almost speechless—she was a Presbyterian—I had hastened away on a journey of 30 miles for our son to see his mother before she would die—and taking advantage of my

absence the wife of Thomas Daly hastened and sent a messenger for the Priest to come to my dying wife that he might, forsooth, have the two fold chance of curing her miraculously and of making her a convert. And the zealous, vigorous Priest—an offshoot of the bigotry of the North of Ireland—proceeds, *benigno numine* (by the favor of Providence), beligerant against heresy and heretics, apostacy and apostates and that bugbear of alarmism, humbugism, and Wallerism, infidelity and all kinds of Protistanism, to perform, not the miraculous cure, but baptism, confirmation, and all the *et ceteras* of formalities usually employed by his class or profession, to make a convert to the one only true faith, a convert of a gentle patient, who, at that very moment, was almost motionless of body, nearly speechless, and, *de facto*, somewhat *non compos mentis*,—as she had been on two or three occasions previously. But what did the vigorous milesian Priest, militant against free thought and liberty of conscience—or the monomaniacal Charlotte Daly care for all such trifles? No, no, but *vernon semper verat* (spring does not always flourish), thought the Priest, and therefore contemning the *vinculum matrimonii* (the bond of marriage) as a *prima facie* evil because it had been accomplished by a Presbyterian Minister of the Gospel, in Edinburgh. who, was in the Priest's eye, tantamount to an infidel and an interloper, or trespasser, on the prescriptive domain of the Church, he, the Priest-Jupiter-tonans, then, perhaps, as on other occasions certainly not undeserving of the insinuation of *in vino veritas*, (there is truth in wine), proceeds *ruat coelum* (let the heavens fall) to take advantage of the condition and circumstances of the gentle patient *in extremis* and of the husband's absence, and *velis et remis* (by every possible means) avail himself of the grand chance before him of making another

convert and thereby securing for himself, selfishly and avariciously, and also for Charlotte Daly another inter-terra-celestial *quid pro quo*, ticket or trading receipt, or "giff gaff," that makes good friends between earth and heaven, in order that their passage may be facilitated, in the afterlife away, or up to St. Peter with his key, just as a ticket from Mr. Taylor would entitle me in this life to a run down by the Intercolonial Railway to the Atlantic. Yes, my Children and Countrymen, it is too true indeed that just as society is afflicted with merely mundane usurers and misers, so too is it afflicted by such Ghostly-Goblin-Fathers (Priests), as is the anathematiser just alluded to. To convince yourselves on this point you have only to glance cursorily at what has occurred only recently: The Ottawa *Herald*, newspaper, has been, as a Roman Catholic organ, denounced by the Bishop and a cabal at his beck and its very existence menaced, only because its Editor dared to express a manly opinion in reference to the identification of something said to be the remains of a saint. Æmilius about 1000 years old, in honor whereof a Novena has been just accomplished. Evidently the Bishop and his Rev. Secretary—the latter seemingly not very remarkable as an exponent of the truth in the case—are aiming to snuff out the unfortunate *Herald*. And unless a surrender he announced by the Editor I fear he is doomed; perhaps it would be well for him to take a retrospect of an incident in the experience of the late Mr. T. D. McGee who, notwithstanding his undoubted ability, felt it prudent to surrender in a case not very dissimilar to this of the *Herald's* Editor.

Promptly after that "Smith O'Brien Cabbage Garden affair" poor Mr. McGee escaped, as my readers know, from Ireland and came back to America. In process of time he got into a newspaper discussion with an

anonymous writer of New York City, on the subject of "Who was the party properly responsible for the failure of the enterprise of the Young Ireland Party?" He holding that it was the Pristhood, his anonymous opponent maintaining the negative thereof. The discussion waxed warm and Mr. McGee soon saw and complained of the unfair advantage which his opponent had (in the facility he had) of alluding to some peccadillos—vulnerable or assailable points—in his personal conduct, etc., whilst he, the opponent, cautiously held his own conduct, etc., concealed behind the use of a fictitious name; and Mr. McGee challenged him to come out over his own real name. And then out he did come, gallant and combative. But who was he? The Roman Catholic Bishop Hughes of New York! And "that will do," thought poor T. D. McGee, "I must surrender. My silence will indicate my surrender and give the victory to the Roman Catholic autocrat of New York. What I held to be true cannot be true any longer since it is the autocrat that says so. And therefore whenever that subject is mooted again to me I must say of it *infra dignitatem* (below my dignity), and if challenged to discuss it again I must send the answer *non est inventus* (he is not to be found.)" And so it was that he surrendered.

Well, before us here now we have from Mr. Waller a copious display of his superficialism, sophistry and twaddle. For instance see his twaddle about the Scotch and Bruce,—Tush! The Scottish people revere Bruce and the traditions of him, but they would indignantly retire from the sight of any gross, vulgar, absurd or idiotic Novena to his relics, or hypothetical relics. But there is the Hierarchy—the little spiritual despot of Ottawa menacing the very existence of the *Herald* and what will its spirited Editor do? Ah! what?

I would say to him: "Better be a Gipsy's 'Judy,' or a 'tinker's donkey,' than an Editor subject to the whims and miracle-titulations of any ascetic, or the whims of any rabble led on by a few of such political and civic 'dirty workers' as only a few months ago were quarreling with each other, as fiercely as Kilkenny cats."

It was on the same day that I left that the Priest came, and on my returning home the next day, after a fearful snowstorm and discovering that the formalities of making a convert had been performed in my absence I, of course, expressed my indignation at the deception practiced on my ever faithful and gentle wife. And promptly enough some busybody informed Charlotte Daly accordingly, and she immediately hastened, furiously to the death bed of the gentle sufferer. And there, after her mad drive, of 12 miles, she threw herself into a frantic fanaticism and threatened me with the violence of my Roman Catholic neighbors around me—charged me to not dare to interfere in any way with my wife now, and stampingly vociferated that "she is now a good Catholic," and frenziedly warned me that if I dared to influence her away from the true Roman Catholic religion, woe and personal violence would befall me, etc., etc., etc. * * * And all this she said and done in my own house, in presence not only of my own children and their poor dying mother, but in presence also of her own daughter, a young woman of considerably above twenty years old.

I may say, briefly the scene made by her at that bedside was a stigma to our humanity, to womanhood, to Roman Catholicism, to Christianity and to civilization in the province of Quebec. But rather than prolong that nonseating, and savage, and boisterous, and fierce outrage of bigotry, etc., and lest such a prolongation should induce or cause another attack of *epilepsy*

and *tetanus* of the gentle sufferer, who was then fully conscious of every word and menace uttered by the female daemon, I had to sit in silent astonishment and indignation at the mad superstition, and vanity, etc., so mercilessly displayed by her. At last her own daughter ashamed of her, induced her to leave the house, and the angel of peace once more threw its halos of tranquility on the circle of our pensive family and home, and "As ilk a blade o' grass has its ain drap o' dew," ministering angels enfolded us under their wings of repose. However, within a few days after that display of the *ides punica* of Charlotte, wife of Thomas Daly, I received the letter of Mr. David Maclaren informing me that Thomas Daly had revoked his letter, as already defined, And, alas, subsequent developements revealed that that revocation was intended as a prelude to many other acts of cruelty to be thereafter perpetrated in demonstration that "it is unlucky to dispute with the Priest;" and that "the end justifies the means,"—to be used especially in punishing a contumacious heretic or apostate.

I am, my Dear Orphans and Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 10th November, 1879.

My Orphans and Countrymen,

And forthwith, if not untecedently to the odious scene referred to, in my last letter, of 8th instant, commenced by Charlatta Daly *expressis verbis* (orally), such a systematic and subtle procedure of misrepresentation, and exaggeration, and falsehood against, and slander of me, as baffles description by me.

1. Thus, that same Mr. David MacLaren, or one of his assistants, could if he would, tell that she, or one of her duped emissaries, conveyed directly or indirectly to him the falsehood that I had then neither the number, the kinds, the quality, nor the amount—in money value—of the animals as represented by me. And here, O! my Orphans and Countrymen, let me ask you to think that whilst she was so doing, there on her death bed lay one of the best of natures noble women of the

“Land of browu heath and slaggie wood,”

and there, at our door, in the back woods of Canada were our animals—nearly \$500.00 worth of horses, cows, she p, pigs, etc., besides our household furniture and farming utensils or implements—and that notwithstanding all that money worth at our door, we were disabled, by the blighting and destroying influences of the procedure just referred to, and transmitted, as tho' electrically or telegraphically in all directions—from and by one good Catholic to another of that ilk and so on and onwards *ad-infinum*—disabled from obtain-

ing in the backwoods, in our need, the trivial credit, of \$50.00 cash and \$50.00 worth of goods, which would not only have procured the desirable comforts—nourishment, medicines, etc.,—for the gentle patient but have enabled me also to accomplish all that is referred to in my last letter,—as building, payment of the debt, \$20 to Cates, and saving of butter, animals, crops, etc.,—and thereby averting from you, my poor Orphans, the ruthless desolation which has been, since then, so signally showered on and around you and me. from the feigned piety, or pious fraudulency—the spiritual or superhuman selfishness and vanity—the obtuse ignorance and bigotry, and the implacable malevolence and intolerance of Charlotte and Thomas Daly and their dupes creatures, sympathisers and assistants—consisting Reverend, Judicial, Official and laymen. Bold words these you, my Countrymen, will say, and I reply, but I will be still bolder and shew by and bye that abominable perjury was committed under the eye and probably by the tacit consent of the District Magistrate, and that the Hon. Attorney or Solicitor General Ross was virtually derelict to what should have been his solemn, sacred and imperative duty—as the head of the law or justice department of the province—inasmuch as that tho' the perjury and its consequent loss to the orphans, was adequately reported to him he did neither institute a proper investigation into the charges made against the Magistrate, the Advocate or the Bailiff, nor issue any directions, instructions, suggestions, or advice, that I know of, for either the arrest or trial on a criminal charge of the two perjurers or either of them.

But, my Children and Countrymen, to give you an inkling or vista of even a few of the more deleterious of the slanders already alluded to, I may say it was falsely said, 1. That I had compelled my wife to go out on the

drive with me in the cutter on the day she was paralysed, and that that compulsion and outgoing was the cause of the paralysis. But my own daughter, Annie Isabella, and my other children and several neighbors can prove all this to be untrue. 2. The operators (of the principle of the "end justifies the means.") Charlotte Daly, etc., circulated the falsehood that there was blood on my wife's clothes on the day she was paralysed — thus leaving it to be inferred that I had used violence, when out, to her. This could also be proved negatively by my daughter Annie Isabella and the other children and by several neighbors. And remember that it is not always that negatives can be proved so. The said operators fulminated that I was incompetent to treat her, medically, as I was doing, away in the back woods. Now in disproof of this falsehood I may remind you, my Orphans and my Countrymen, that the late Dr. Alison, Professor of Materia Medica, in the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, was as eminent for his extensive professional learning and knowledge as he was revered for his candor and benevolence to the suffering and the sick. On Medical themes and matters he was and is still recognized as a high authority of rare ability. And I will, therefore, now present for your consideration the following copy of a letter written to me by him in 1856, I being then in Edinburgh, and the original I have and can shew:—

"Colinton, 30th December, 1856.

"*Mr. Macauley.*

"SIR.—I am really sorry that I cannot hold out to you any prospect of succeeding in your present object, the Medical Degree. That cannot be obtained by the rules of this University, or any other equally careful of its character, without 4 winters of University atten-

dance, and 2 of Hospital attendance, and whose Professor can testify, or certify that he has attended his Lectures, except, indeed, that he may in particular cases of sickness or of medical duty, have been absent from one-third of them. As you have struggled hard for education, and particularly for medical information, I would strongly recommend to you to endeavor to make yourself known and where ever you have an opportunity to make yourself useful to some one connected with the profession, who is not bound by such necessary rules as a professor is. In an apothecary's shop, in an hospital, in the office of a charitable society—a man who has such knowledge, and is likewise accustomed, as you are, to the discipline of a bookseller, etc., etc., may make himself useful and acquire a respectable character, and if so employed for a short time in Edinburgh. a man who writes a good hand, as you do, and has active habits, may be pretty sure of employment and respectability either in Canada or some other of our Colonies.

.. I am, etc., etc.,

DR. ALISON."

And now, my Children and my Countrymen, let me assure you of this, that for full seven years after Professor Alison wrote me as above, I can prove conclusively, that I could have been seen, in Edinburgh, carrying out his advice in all its details—so much, therefore, for the vile assertion that I was incompetent for the medical treatment of my gentle and confiding wife.

4. Another of the multiplied falsehoods was that I should have employed another Doctor than myself to attend to her. Now, shades of the virtuous dead and soul of that mother, faithful, gentle and true do think of this, that by force of such slanders I was then left moneyless, and therefore could not, even tho' I had

desired to procure another Doctor. But whereas I was sure that I was as competent to treat her as was any medical man within 100 miles of me then, provided I had the suitable means, premises and appliances to enable me to do so. why, in the name of common sense, should I have in my embarrassments called in another Doctor? Did the sufferer want another Doctor? No. With and in the house of Charlotte Daly was a young man of 21 years old, then, seduced from his dieing mother, by the misrepresentations of the relentless Charlotte Daly, now if he or any other did really doubt my competency, then, why did he not at his own expense bring another Doctor? Aye, why? Did he ever ask permission to do so? No. And why? because he was perfectly satisfied that I was doing as much as any medical man could do for her in the place and circumstances. And the hypocritical and base Charlotte Daly knew that too, or she would have made some endeavor to bring another Doctor. And I may here say that I certainly would not have refused the assistance of another Doctor, if sent by either of the two just mentioned. And now, my Children and Countrymen, I would say that neither Medical Doctor, nor *Miracle peddler*, cured the good Catholic Mrs. Cuddy, of her paralysis, nor Mrs. Farrell of hers, nor Mr. Knox of his, nor any other one of the several paralysed persons who died some soon before and others soon after the demise of my true and gentle Barbara, in that neighborhood.

5. Another misrepresentation was that I had prevented my wife from becoming a Roman Catholic. Now, my Children and Countrymen, attend to this explanation. The next day after the sacerdotal visit referred to in my last letter, I learned from the gentle patient that in favor of sending for the Priest Charlotte

Daly had presented two things to her consideration, 1. That a strong and sincere attachment existed then mutually between the oldest daughter of the sufferer and a Roman Catholic young man who hated Protestantism; and 2. That it might occur that the Priest would cure her miraculously, and then the wily Charlotte added, "and if he cures you miraculously you will surely then become a good Roman Catholic." Now, the gentle patient had lived more than 14 years in this vicinity and I say no human ever heard her tell an untruth, albeit that she was not "a good Roman Catholic;" and promptly after my return she revealed to me the two considerations and proposition made and so presented to her. My reply was, "it will be time enough for our daughter to become a Roman Catholic about the time or after she shall be married. Mean time let her act worthy of her own selfrespect. And as to the miraculous cure the Priest has not effected, and neither you nor I believe he can effect that. Hence you should make no sacrifice of your feelings or principles to merely gratify the foible or the fanaticism of any Charlotte Daly, or Priest, or youngman." Instantly then did her visage become luminously expressive of commingled pleasure and fixed resolution, and she replied, "No, John, I'll never be a Roman Catholic." And to that statement she remained true till she died nearly six months afterwards.

Did I then prevent her from becoming a Roman Catholic? No, but I defended her from an immoral and impious, because deceptive endeavor made to influence her, at a moment, when she was somewhat *non compos mentis*. And in that defence I was successful, notwithstanding all the necromancy which was put into operation to thwart me.

Now, my Children and Countrymen. there were

many other seriously injurious slanders, etc., orally enunciated against me by the Dalys, etc., but the scope hereof will not permit me to discuss or even define them. There was, however, a libellous letter written to me by the wicked Charlotte and her husband, Thomas Daly, and a copy thereof I will submit to you hereinafter.

I am, my Dear Orphans and Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 9 a.m., 11th November, 1879.

My Orphans and my Countrymen,

In order that you may the more clearly understand some of the particulars of this case I will now present to you a few of the incidents of my life incidents which have been so misrepresented as to be made productive of the sorrow of a dying mother and the adversity dispersion and material injury of her bereaved orphans.

More than a quarter of a century ago I was a member of the Constabulary Police Force of Ireland. After four years therein I resigned and obtaining satisfactory testimonials from Capt. Jenkins, Co. Inspector, Co. Down; Sam'l Allworthy, Sub-Inspector; and from James Macnamarra, Esq., J. P.; James Verner, Esq., J. P.; and Walter Molony, Esq., R. M., of Belfast, I came to America. After having been about seven years here in Canada, I went to Scotland to be married, and was married there, but not to the lady I had intended and gone for. I remained there nearly ten years, till four of our children had been born. About eighteen years ago I, and my wife and children arrived in Ottawa. For a couple of years I kept an apothecary business here. I subsequently became a teacher, and in 1870 procured a farm in the centre of an Irish Roman Catholic settlement, in the Township of Lowe, Co. Ottawa, P. Q. But, unfortunately for me some of those settlers were family relations of mine. And I may here say that I was educated as a Roman Catholic. However, in the Constabulary Police Force of Ireland, I soon learned to appreciate two of the chief elements

of discord and strife, viz.: Orangeism and Roman Catholicism. And frequently had I been disgusted by having to help to keep each party from the throats of the other, all for sake of de:r Religion.

Well, my Children and Countrymen, my experience in the Irish Constabulary Police Force, my observations of society in the United States and in Canada, my epistolary correspondance with the lady in Scotland, my subsequent association with my wife's relations—all Presbyterians in Scotland—and above all these my earnest and persevering studies of scientific subjects, etc., etc., etc., had exploded from my mind in 1854, in Scotland, nearly all the trammelling prejudices of my Roman Catholic education. And hence I was married, in 1854, by a Presbyterian Minister, to my Presbyterian wife, and a better person of any religion never lived than she was. And I do defy Charlotte Daly or her husband, or any other person, to shew by proof in any newspaper, book or any other authentic way, that there ever was any married couple in any country that lived more continuously happy than my wife and I did in both Scotland and Canada. —Mark this challenge.

But in leaving Roman Catholicism I became neither a noisy propagandist, nor a conspicuously garrulous controversialist. No; I acted in accordance with my own philosophical and logical inferences, and never attempted to proselytize or convert others. Curtly I availed myself of the right of a British subject to enquire, think, decide, and act in matters religious, for myself. And to a mind intelligent, ~~sun~~unprejudiced and magnanimous there is nothing wrong in this I submit. But to a censorious bigot there is, or seems to be, rank wrong in be-coming, in low and vulgar phrase, "a turncoat," —copious sophism, re-duced from "turn-

coat," in apology or defence of malevolence falsehood, slander, etc.

Allow me to observe here, my Children and Countrymen, that the histories of societies, peoples, and nations for thousands of years past would reveal many changes of religious opinions, etc. And doubtless some of those changes have been salutary to mankind.

But, proceeding - in 1870 I procured a farm in Venosta, Lowe. Before doing so I consulted one of the settlers there as to whether my religious opinions amongst that exclusively Roman Catholic people would be injeriously operative against the material interests of my family, and he assured me negatively.

After a couple of years residence on it a bush fire occurred about three quarters of a mile westward from my house. Having noticed it for a couple of days, as if approaching our farm and house, I, on a Saturday, at noon, about or on the 20th May, sent for several neighbors, and one of them was this same James Mullen who in summer of 1877, with Thomas Daly, made that monstrous oath (perjury) which produced the seizure of my crops of that farm for two years, and the spoliation of my little innocent, homeless, wandertng orphans. Well, I went with those neighbors through the bush to the creek, and thence saw the fire in sev ral places, but in every instance on the ground. And those neighbors then said to me, ' O, make your mind easy. We know more about the bush than you do. That fire is all amongst the leaves on the ground, and will barn on till it comes to the creek and then on coming to the water it must die out.' I therefore then returned to my work - potato planting.

Next morning I took one of my horses and rod: to see a neighbor about four miles thence, but on arriving at his house I noticed that the wind had sprung up

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from the west and that a dense smoke was ascending from a point in the direction of my farm, I therefore instantly rode as fast as possible home, and there found several neighbors endeavoring to save my house from being burned. The fire had crossed the creek come on through the bush into my clearance and had burned several of my fences. Nearly, if not every stump in my clearance of 50 acres was on fire. And all the beds, clothing and house furniture had been carried out by the neighbors and laid in isolated lots on the fields, lest the dwelling house should be burned. In the afternoon of that day the fire divided, one part of it going through the bush, northerly, and menacing neighbors in that direction; the other part, easterly, endangering settlers in that direction, and endangering also my barn which was a considerable distance from my house.

At and about the barn was an accumulation of very dry winter offall, etc., of horses and cattle, fed and housed and yarded there throughout the winter, and fearing, therefore, that it might be burned by sparks from the bush and stumps south of it, and as our family were all fatigued by the great labor and excitement of the day, and, moreover, as our assisting neighbors were going away from us to assist other neighbors who had become endangered, I then, and therefore, assisted by others, hauled my mowing machine and other farming implements out of the barn and laid them isolated on the fields, that in the event of the barn being burned they, at least, might be saved—night being then approaching. Now, both the implements and the barn were insured, as also the dwelling house and its contents. Night came and I reckoned it would be enough for us, fatigued as we all were, to protect the

dwelling house. And in short about three o'clock the following morning the barn was burned.

Now all the circumstances just narrated can be testified to on oath by at least twenty persons, neighbors and others.

A couple of years afterwards my dwelling house was burned. I know not how. It may have been from some defect in the stovepipe or a chimney which had been newly built, or from an incendiary. It occurred at night and was noticed first by the light from the burning roof, as seen from the windows, as shed on the field or garden. And here I may say it can be proved invincibly that a female neighbor had previously thereto stripped her knees, and on them so, had knelt and invoked the curse of God on me for having purchased that farm. Why my purchasing it had offended her, my space in these letters will not allow of explanation. But we can with some reason admit that the burning of the dwelling house may have been the work of an incendiary, tho' I think it occurred from the stovepipes or the chimney.

Well the scene of the burned barn was visited by the Appraiser of the Insurance Company, and the Insurance on it paid, but mark here, not of course that (Insurance) on the farm implements, because they had been saved, as already defined, by their having been hauled out of the barn. About two years afterwards the dwelling house was burned and the ground or fire scene thereof was visited by the Insurance Agent. He saw the ruins, the fragments, vestiges, etc., of the things destroyed,—saw the books and other things saved, and a reasonable proportion of the Insurance money was paid. That was about five or six years ago, in 1873 I think. And all this can be demonstrated by incontrovertable testimony; remember.

And now, my dear Orphans, scattered and homeless as you are, and my Countrymen, allow me to present to your notice the following copy of a letter, *vide* the last words of my letter of yesterday, 10th instant, the original whereof is in my possession, in reference to that fire, etc.

“Octr 28th, —77

“*John Macauley.*

“SIR,—Your children came to our place Wednesday of last week, Mr. Daly and my self, received them, not on your account it is on their mothers And their own your daughter Anna tells us you had Ida with A person in portland that was very Cind in her way still she lacked in respect to a Gentleman who had placed his child under her care her son your Daughter Anna says would strike your daughter in the face and forbid her to speab and there was no redress she had her sleeping up stairs. . . .” [For sufficient reasons I cannot quote all this indelicate and gross clause or reference to the upstairs.—J. MACAULEY.] I proceed, J. M.:—“Anna you had lived in four places And she says At one place she had to wait on a poor sickly Girl that had fits for over twenty years And cannot help her self the smallest way you left her lastly at a favourite place And she told you and us how she was treated there, not a door on. . . .” [I must here again decline copying and for the same reasons of prudence, decency, etc., as before.—J. M.] “Little Adas Mistress slept down stairs, and not one Girl to sleep up stairs with your Daughter and you &c a model father to your children now send word to your Daughter where you will leave her next were it not for your own malicious lying tongue your children would have a home with their friends now you model father send for your

children and do for them your black heart unmanly principles and fiendish Assault—in has left you no chance of simpehy from Mr. Daly or myself Know Also that Mr. Daly has in his Keeping three Afandefits one to the Burning of your farming utensils” [Which were never burned at all as already explained in this letter.—J. M.] “before you burned your house Another to the Burning your house in stag creek and one to this effect that you said to a certain man if it is the Devil puts bad things in peoples heads that you John Macauley would give the Devil free scope over you to enable you John Macauley to ruin the craetor and peace of mind of Thomas Daly and his wife we Defy you to raise one word of disceord in our family mor All your Devils that you can bring to your Ade these Documents have been sworn to Before A magistrate and you also committed your self not many miles from here one word more of your infamous slander of Mr. Daly or my self and you John Macauley will be laid in penententiary As sure as you live this Day this 9 day i wedns. eun 31. ft. i sent your daughter Adeline to Mr. slone she would have liked to stay with Bichard he would cept her only for your malishious heart Anna too would like to stay with him but he would not Allow you to frequent his house therefore send her word immediately what she will do or find a place for her.

“now sir after your insane veling you send your children to my place and told Anna that Richards would be a good place for her or Adaline this is your daughter Annas words ‘o me and she would have a home with her friends as your daughter Maggie has if it were not fer your vile and depraved heart i sent your Ada with Mr. and Mrs. McCaffry Mr. McCaffry has Read this letter it is from my husband And my self

“THOMAS and CHARLOTTE DALY”

And now, my dear Children and Countrymen, pray remember that about only one month before the two worthys, Thomas and Charlotte Daly, wrote and sent me that letter, the said Thomas Daly, with James Mullen, had committed the perjury, destructive of the interests of the very children (orphans) alluded to in that cruel and abominably slanderous letter of commingled menace, mis-representation and falsehoods and libel.

I am, my Dear Orphans and Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

P.S.—The Richard or Richard alluded to is the oldest son of Thomas and Charlotte Daly; he was then a recently married man.

J. M,

OTTAWA, 3 p.m., 11th November, 1879.

My Orphans and Countrymen,

Persuming in respect to your permission I would here present to your notice a parenthetical note in reference to my letter of the 6th instant. Now, anent the unsuccessfulness of the letter, on my behalf, as written by Alonzo Wright, Esq., M.P., I would say that a man whom I may denominate as C. G. states:—
 "I was at the funeral of * * * a few weeks ago and there to was Alonzo Wright, M.P., and also the Priest * * * And the latter said to the former
 Sir, I wish you would get my brother employment at

the Government Buildings, Ottawa, or under the Government of Canada.' And Mr. Wright replied, patronizingly and blandly, 'I assure you, my dear Sir, I will do all I can for that purpose.' " And that Priest's brother was really in Government employment only a few weeks there-fier, tho other men much better qualified and more worthy could not procure such employment. And thus is literally corroborated the authentic statement made by persons who well know the political wirepullers, viz.:—Th there is a vast difference, in these times of politic sincerity, expediency and quackery, between the act and effect of a M.P. writting a letter of recommendation, etc., and the act and effect of that same M.P., going up personally to the Hon. Minister and s-ying earnestly: "Sir, I want that this man shall be appointed to employment."

I am, my Dear Countrymen and Children,

Very faithfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 12th November, 1879.

My Orphans and my Countrymen,

Here I may premise that soon after my gentle wife died my oldest daughter—then about 16 years old—and then too under the combined influence, 1. of the romance of * * * who so hated Protestantism, as referred to in my letter of the 10th instant. 2. Under the poisoning advice of her relation, the necromancer Charlotte Daly, and of fatuous zealots and bigots, deserted and fled from her little helpless sisters and brother and me. Nay, that desertion occurred within ten days after her poor mother's death; and that is the daughter Maggie mentioned in the abominable letter of Thomas and Charlotte Daly as having a home with her friends. Well, soon after that desertion I rented my farm on the shares and resigning my office as Postmaster of Venosta, went six miles, thence, with my four younger children, to teach a school, at only \$14 per month. Finding that that rate of wages was inadequate to the payment of house rent, fuel, clothes and provisions, I after about six months brought my children down to Ottawa, and by the great and meritorious goodness of Mrs. Bronson and the other lady directress of the Protestant Orphans' Home of Ottawa, succeeded in having three of them received instantly into that truly benevolent institution. And then I commenced, myself, working in the mill yard of the worthily respected firm Messrs. Perly & Pattee, of Ottawa.

And, once more in Ottawa, I was unsuspecting

of any further perfidy on the part of the Dalys, etc. But just then, James Mullen and Thomas Daly, went (all unknown to me), and consulted the notorious advocate St. Julien, then of Hull, Quebec, and they went, then, to the good Catholic, efficient Post Office Inspector T. P. French of Ottawa, and to him paid unnecessarily—as Mr. French's letter (a copy whereof will be submitted by and bye) clearly demonstrates—a small balance of money which remained due as an arrearage by me, as Postmaster of Venosta, to the Post Office Department of Canada, when I resigned my office of Postmaster. And bear this in mind too, that it was by a long and extraordinary sickness of nearly two years duration, and by cruel and deceptive persecution and slander, misrepresentation and libel, etc., by the Dalys, that I had been disabled, but only temporarily disabled, from paying that small balance of arrearage. Well Mullen and Daly had been sureties or bailsmen for me, as Postmaster of Venosta, to the Post Office Department of Canada. And it was in that capacity that they unnecessarily paid the amount of my arrearage of money to the Post Office Inspector, whose Assistant Officer had only a few days previously thereto assured me that time would be allowed me till winter, when the then growing crops could be sold and money thereby realized, to pay that balance of arrearage. And, thus it was that they, Mullen and Daly, purchased the privilege of making me, unknown to myself, their Debtor. After their paying that balance, unknown to me, tho' I was, as they well knew, within 100 yards of them when they passed the Suspension Bridge, they returned to the great boa constrictor or cobra-capello Advocate St. Julien, and before him emitted a declaration which he wrote (mark) in French. And then by instruction of St. Julien, the Bailiff Moore, who should

but did not know how to do his own plain duty in the case, as can be incontestably proved, was dispatched to seize all of my half of my then growing crops on my farm. And after all, but not until all those things had been done, I was documentarily informed that they had been done, and at the same time intimation was made to me to appear at the District Magistrate's Court, in September, in Wakefield. But to that Court I did not go. And why? I answer, for some of the reasons, (please turn to and read my Introduction in this pamphlet), my other reasons for not going were that I had no confidence in the honesty of purpose of the Magistrate or Court, that I had no money to employ a lawyer to go with me, that I knew the pragmatic Magistrate would command me to speak in Court only through my lawyer, that I then did not know that there had been any falsehood declared by either of the two declareants, Mullen and Daly, because their declaration tho' made in English—as it must have been—had been written in French, and I was unable to read that written French well enough to understand it. Well for all these reasons and others too I did not go to that Court, and consequently judgement was given against me in default or of my non-appearance, and my crops were sold—about \$140 worth—for not quite \$90 to pay a sum of \$45.78.

That seizure and sale was in 1877. On the 19th day of July, 1878, the same bailiff Moore, who had seized the year before again served documents on me notifying that he had now (in July 1878) again seized all my crops for a balance of the same debt of \$45.78 and costs.

Here is a sample, at once, of the civilization, morality, religion and ethics and humanity of the province of Quebec. And notwithstanding that I was living in

the County of Ottawa, P. Q., and that the Civil Code of Law of Lower Canada distinctly specifies that the owner of such property shall be personally notified of the time and place of sale of such seized goods, yet knowing my residence they sold the goods perfectly unknown to me, gave no such notice as the law prescribes.

As to the barbarous allusion in the vile letter of Thomas and Charlotte Daly, to my child Adeline, then about 12 years old, I explain that it was by a mere mistake of the lady directresses of the Protestant Orphans' Home that she was sent to the Portland family. And I remedied that mistake as soon as practicable after I discovered it. And the willful defamer Charlotte Daly knew that when she was writing.

The girl who had, as the abominable letter states, the fits, was no other than the aged and venerable mother of Mr. Horace Donnelly who is the manager of the important lumber establishment of Messrs. Gilmour & Co., near Chelsea. O, what a villainous misrepresenter is she not?

I never sent my two children to Daly's, as stated in the said letter.

My dear Children and Countrymen, let me now reveal another act of cruelty indescribable except by the relation of it. About two months before my poor wife's death I consulted her relative to the better chance of a cure for her in the Protestant Hospital, Ottawa. She assented to my proposal to bring her thereto, the next day she demurred, that she could not survive at any rate. However she approved of me going to Ottawa to find out whether I could get her into it. I went to the venerable Mr. Workman and found I could be successful in getting her in. I returned home and, oh, my God! what was my horror to be informed by the gentle sufferer that one of our own children had been sent to

her (dieing) to inform her that it was not on her account at all that I had gone to Ottawa, but to arrange with a person in Ottawa to have a lady from Scotland in Ottawa about the time of the death of my wife, that the former and I might be then married.

That is nearly four year ago and I am not married yet.

I am, my Dear Orphans and Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 18th November, 1879.

My Orphans and Countrymen,

I stated in one of my letters that promptly after my gentle wife was attacked by paralysis convulsions, etc.. in 1976, I drove, after a great snow storm, 30 miles over trackless lakes, etc., for my son to see his mother before her death. Well on that occasion I overdrove my mare, she gave up that night at the shanty, and I was obliged to drive her home walking and to walk myself all the next day home. I had not seen my son, he had gone by another route to see his mother. The mare became sick and sicker daily; that sickness soon assumed the appearance of strangles or glanders; soon afterwards my other two mares took the sickness. And there in the month of April were my three mares sick in the uncomfortable stable and my poor kindly wife dying in the uncomfortable dwelling house, and my undutiful son away in Daly's place, and stolid bigots all round me, exulting in the misery which they said was the sure result to any one who had quarrelled as I had quarrelled against a holy Priest. There I was, none but little girls to help me, and my oldest daughter, evidently to both her dying mother and to me, deeply under the influence of a hallucination, which had originated at, and been encouraged by the Dalys, in reference to the Roman Catholic young man who so much hated Protestantcy. Indeed to be perfectly frank, so much was she under the influence thereof that she and the Dalys aimed at making it effectual to coerce the poor mother and me and all the children into

Roman Catholicism. But so soon as my oldest daughter found she could not be successful in that aim she became quite negligent of, nay, opposed to the real temporal interests of the poor mother and the family—she is my daughter and therefore I must not now go into details to shew how useful she made herself to the cruel enemies of my innocent orphans. At the time now referred to, there was my wife motionless in bed, my horses sick, myself moneyless and friendless,—oh, I knew not what to do, I was amongst the breakers, shipwrecked.

I may now refer to the exceeding cruel proceeding of Seth Cates and his son, Adoniram Cates, resulting, doubtless, from the calumnies of Charlotte Daly. I owed Cates \$40 on Promissory Notes, he pressed for payment, I replied that disappointed in getting the \$50 cash and \$50 in goods, as already explained, (see letter of 8th instant), and afflicted with sickness I was then unable to pay him all. However I paid him \$20 of it and said, in my registered letter, "you must give me time for the balance till I see how this sickness will terminate." But to my amazement I received a summons about a fortnight afterwards to appear at the the District Magistrate's Court or to pay the balance. I had not one dollar then, tho' I had about \$500 worth of stock (animals) at my doors. Well I appeared in accordance with the summons, but there was no Magistrate there! I enquired at the Clerk, whose ethical statutes is not a very exalted one, why I was subpoenaed when there was no Magistrate there? "O, he replied, it was my mistake, I thought when I issued the summons that this was the day of the Magistrate's Court, but the Court day happened to be last week. . . ." I responded, "Well your father has been very impatient with me in my affliction, and now fortune favors me in

giving me the time to pay, which I had intended to ask the Magistrate to give me, so you must just summons me again to the next Magistrate's Court." "O, no, he replied, that must not be the way of it. The Court is always in existence here whether Magistrate be here or not. You'll sign an acknowledgement of judgement here." I answered, "I'll sign no such thing." He replied "Why? You don't deny that these are your Promissory Notes?" I answered, "I do not deny paying any just debt, but that is not the point now. I do deny that I owe your father as much as is claimed by and in that summons, in other words the amount owed on those Promissory Notes, with the interest thereon, does not come up to the amount of the summons. And I therefore assert that the case should go before the Magistrate." "O, he responded, I'll make that all right, I'll correct the account" And he done so, and then wrote an acknowledgement of judgement for me to sign, I looked at it and then said, "Sir, you cannot be at once the Clerk, the Magistrate and the auditor of your own father's account against me; surely no country and no law would tolerate all that to you. I'll sign no such acknowledgement as is this." He, pretending amazement, said, "I think what you have said is as good as signing." But protesting to the contrary I left saying, "You must summons me again."

About ten days afterwards the bailiff came with a Warrant from said Clerk and seized my cattle, etc., for the amount and costs.

Promptly after the seizure I wrote a statement of the case to Messrs. F. C. & K., advocates, Aylmer, Q., and sent with it \$1.03 to pay for letter of reply and postage on it. I asked them to inform me what they would do, as my lawyers, and what they would have me to do in cooperation with them. I also directed

that if they should from any cause find it impracticable to take up the case, in that event I asked them to hand my statement of the case and the money to any other respectable lawyers there, so that time might be economized, for that the day of auction sale would be only ten days thence. But several days passed and no answer came. Hence I went 7 miles and telegraphed to them; I went on other 5 miles and wrote them; returned 5 miles of the way next day and received telegram from them saying "Have written you;" then I travelled other 5 miles to the post office for their letter, which said: "Your statement of the case did not come to hand, send on another statement of it, as we do not know the facts." I hastened 7 miles home and sent them the new statement and registered it as before. There was yet time enough to save the cattle from being sacrificed by auction sale.

I waited anxiously—no letter came in reply to me. But I may here say that I also then wrote to Mr. T. P. French, Post Office Inspector, saying that Messrs. F., C. & K. had not received my money letter, though it had been registered to them, and I requested him to enquire after it. Well the day of sale came, and Seth Cates and the bailiff came, but no letter came from F., C. & K. to me. And there and then, Seth Cates told, in presence of several persons assembled for the sale that on the very day that my first letter and money had been received by Messrs. F., C. & K., he (Cates) had presented himself with certain influences—of two kinds—official and marital, to the same Messrs. F., C. & K. and he said chuckingly there's why Mr. Macauley was left in the lurch. His lawyers were my lawyers.

Well my fine cows, etc., were driven by the bailiff and Cates to the very door of the house wherein lay my gentle wife dying but perfectly conscious of all the ruin

that was being effected against our helpless children at the very door. Nay, she actually heard every depreciating word uttered by selfish intending bidders or purchasers of the cattle. And they were sold by auction!

But two days after the sale of the cattle, etc., I received a letter from Mr. T. P. French, Post Office Inspector, saying: "We have made the enquiry after the registered money letter containing the \$1.03 and find that Messrs. F. C. & K. did actually received it."

And by the foregoing part of this letter, we get a *vista* of why Cates, Clerk of the Magistrate Court of Wakefield, was so exceedingly active in the attempt to intimidate poor old decrepid William Uprichard and to thereby smother truth—by preventing the publication of this pamphlet

I am, my Dear Orphans and Countrymen,

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 21st November, 1879.

My Orphans and my Countrymen,

Let us now review a little of the peristaltic and insidious subversion of my right and interest by this gorilla-padrone District Magistrate Rouleau, as implied by his own conduct.

1. He culpably permits a perjury—which destroys the property of little innocent helpless orphans in the Protestant Orphans' Home—to be concealed (in their and my absence) in the French language, in the suspiciously manipulated records of his Court—as formerly shewn. And of this we have the official documentary proof here.

2. He is written to, and asked by me, for the address of some lawyer that is in the habit of attending his Court at Wakefield, P.Q., and he sends no reply at all. No, but he hastens away in a manner and way quite unusual to him, and on the Court day, has pronounced judgement (in the case of Brooks *vs.* Macauley) at half past 10 o'clock a.m. against me, tho' he knew by my letter that I had intended to be there. He therefore anticipated and defeated me, and this notwithstanding that my lawyer assured me that but for his sharp practice the judgement must have been in my favor. But I and my lawyer arrived ten minutes too late, and the beresy guillotinish was jubilant thereat.

3. Then comes Macauley *vs.* Larmour. The District Magistrate gorilla-padrone had the case called before him, and kept it dangling in suspense daily, from Monday til the following Saturday—the claim being

only about \$35 of balance due as returnable—and I losing every day in going about it to Court in Hull City. And on that Saturday, it being the closing day of the Court there. . . . hark! he announces that the case of "Macauley against Larmour is to be laid over till next term."

Three months from the time just referred to the District Magisterial Guillotinist of heresy held his revel Court of Justice again in Hull City, and there at last and with palpable reluctance enunciated judgement in my favor and against Larmour. Why did he not do that three months previously?

5. And here, my children and friends, you will curiously and naturaliy enough enquire what became of the amount of that judgement in my favour? In reply I would ask you to turn back to the paragraph of this letter marked 2. and there you will see again how and why the said District Magistrate's judgement was given against me at Wakefield (previously) and in favor of Brooks, and you will see that that judgement in Wakefield was the outcome of the Magistrate's sharp practice and shuffling. And I may here tell you that the judgement so obtained by Brooks had remained unpaid and unsettled against me. Well the amount of the judgement in my favor was, subsequently, commanded by the said District Magisterial guillotinish of heresy, to be handed over to satisfy that judgement for Brooks who had so unfairly obtained the judgement against me previously.

Pray lend your attention to the following summary of facts in this epistolary exposition:—

Previously to the Priestly visit, in February 1876, several mem employed at my expense, and by me, had made a quantity of building timber on government land for me. Antecedently thereto numerous other

neighbors of mine, all Roman Catholics, had made such building timber and brought it to their respective places or homes from the said government land. But I may here say that that land is unworthy the name of land, it being merely rocks,

“ Pile upon pile confusedly hurled
The remnant of a former world.”

Well my timber remained (made) for some time in the bush. It was made in the summer, and winter is the season for hauling such thence home. Now a man related maritally to the Charlotte Daly of the abominably libellous letter, had also made building timber in the said government bushland, and he, knowing that my building timber was remaining in the said bush, goes and locates the lot of land wherein my timber is, notwithstanding that it was not legal for him to do so, because the said land (rocks) was unfit for cultivation. And in February of that year (1876) he had really drawn my timber out of said bushland to his own house, and made his own of it. True he, in so doing, was virtually and legally too, a robber or thief, and as such liable to arrestment on a Warrant. But then I, away in the back woods, in an Irish Roman Catholic settlement, in the County of Ottawa, P. Q., with my gentle wife frequently in the throes of agony, and I without money, and slandered and misrepresented by the Dalys and others in all directions, so as that tho' there were nearly \$500 worth of horses, cattle and other animals at my door, I could not obtain ten dollars worth on the credit of them, was I to risque to bring the culprit before such a Gorilla-Judicial heresy slayer as Rouleau ?

Here I may remind you that the Holland Brothers and Mr. Bott of Ottawa, have by recent letters, etc.,

shewn that the province of Quebec is not a place for any person of British origin and loyalty to settle in, and these (my) letters are demonstrative of the truth thereof. Another Roman Catholic owes me for years past a balance of the price of a wood sawing machine, but am loth to sue him before such an Anaconda as the heresy slayer Rouleau, or the fossilization Foster Moncreef, J.P.? Tush!

And now, my Children and Countrymen, you have seen by my letter of 10th November, that in February, 1876, only a little more than three years ago, my horses, cattle, etc amounted to the value of . . . \$472 50
 Since then my land was by competent valua-
 tors valued thus, bush land 130 acres, \$5 ac. 659 00
 Cleared land, 40 acres at \$16 per acres . . 1,120 00
 Building material and buildingwork on the
 ground. 200 00

\$2,442 50

Now there has been lost by me this whole amount of \$2,442.50, over and above all the time, labor of travelling on foot hundreds of miles, 77 endeavoring to find some way of living, and to support my orphan children, and over and above all my loss in money in consequence of my crops having been illegally wrested out of my management and use. And I am, at this moment in quest of, and may have some trouble in finding a situation and my age is over 55 years. Now, who are responsible before impartial and intelligent men and God for all this? Mani-festly the following persons, namely:—

1. Charlotte Daly and her husband, Thomas Daly, because of their slanders and libels, and breach of faith and engagement (by said Thomas Daly, in February, 1876).

2. Thomas Daly and James Mullen, because of their perjury and thereby their illegal seizure of my crops for two years, thereby necessitating me to give away, by sale, my crops the 3rd year—and thereby disabling me also from meeting my money engagements—paying the interest at 10 per cent. on the loan of the \$400 which I had borrowed during my wife's sickness,—the term of mortgage on my farm having expired about a year ago and my farm being now forfeited because of the nonpayment of the amount of the loan and interest thereof which nonpayment resulted from the several illegal proceedings of the Dalys, etc.

3. Charles Moore, bailiff, because he sold my crops for two successive years without having given me any information, as the Civil Code of lower Canada directs to be done.

4. The adventurous advocate St. Julien, who wrote the falsehoods in the declaration made at Hull in July, 1877,—as made by Mullen and Daly in English,—in French, which was intended to cheat an unsuspecting man and his innocent orphans.

5. That man, party, or Clerk of Magistrate's Court, or advocate St. Julien, who, afterwards, wrote the perjury oath at Wakefield in September, 1877. And here the reader's attention is requested to this fact, that at this moment I am without a proof of who wrote that perjury. That has been kept very carefully concealed from me, so much so that my enquiries have been quite unsuccessful on that point. But then we have the authenticated copy of the perjury here.

6. Brooks, because by his having taken advantage of the vile spirit which was so openly and palpably animating the gorilla Magistrate against me he (Brooks) succeeded in extorting from me more money than I owed him, and not only did he do that, he pro-

bably incited or impelled by some such party as the Dalys, or Charles Moore, or the gorilla Magistrate, whose interest it had now become to suppress me, silence by ruining me, he (Brooks) authorized the bailiff Moore to do another illegal act in the summer of 1878, that act was the seizing of my wages as a teacher, in the hands of the Secretary-Treasurer of Schools, Mr. Stewart, of Hull—the Civil Code of Lower Canada exempts such wages from seizure—so that I was, for a considerable time, kept from the use of even one dollar of my wages, in this supposed to be free Canada.

7. That man whose sons hauled my building timber, and robbed me of it as already explained.

8. The District Magistrate Rouleau for having either tacitly or formally, but in either instance, culpably permitted the emission and the writing of that oath which was false and perjurious in the Court,—that writing having been made in the French language for the manifest purpose of concealing the perjury in it from the unsuspecting and intended victim of it—me the heretic.

9. Seth Cates, Adoniram Cates, and F., C. & K., advocates, of Aylmer, as explained in my last letter.

I am, my Dear Countrymen and Children,

Very faithfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN MACAULEY.

OTTAWA, 25th November, 1879.

*My Orphans, Countrymen,
and People of Canada.*

There are these two questions which may be advanced by you, viz.: 1. Is not the persecution against me more the result of family discord than of religious bigotry and sectarian malice?

The 2. question is, had not the persecution commenced before the Priestly visit to my poor wife in February, 1876, and were there not a few Protestants, —the Clerk Magistrate's Court, the bailiff Moore and Brooks,—mixed up in the persecution? Now, as to the last named (Brooks) I will say only this, that he, seeing me buffeted by persecution, took advantage thereof and (briefly) "made his hay when the sun shined."

1. The persecution was not inaugurated till immediately after the Priestly intrusion in February, 1876. And it was then commenced by Thomas Daly revoking his letter or agreement as contained in his letter of credit to Mr. David MacLaren, merchant. And Daly is not only a Roman Catholic but a pillar of that church in Wakefield.

2. Soon after that, another devotee of the Roman Catholic Church, B. Matthews, refused to pay me a balance due me by him for a good sawing machine, which he purchased (and has now) from me, nor has he paid me yet, nor will he.

3. It was after the Priestly intrusion that my

building timber was theftishly taken from the government bushland by another Roman Catholic.

4. I never heard of any slanders, libels or perjury as against me, as uttered by any one of the Daly family until after the intrusion of the Priest. And then the Dalys slandered, libelled and perjured *ad libitum* against me as has been already shewn. And they are Roman Catholics.

5. It was after the Priestly intrusion and by consequence of the slanders, etc., of the Dalys that Seth Cates, of Wakefield, trampled on law and humanity and had my cattle siezed and sold by no other authority than that of his own son who was merely a Clerk of the Magistrate's Court. And the slanderers (Daly) are Roman Catholic—tho' Cates is not a Roman Catholic.

6. The declaration before St. Julien, advocate, and the perjured oath made, subsequently, before the gorilla Magistrate heresy slayer Rouleau, both of those acts occurred after the Priestly intrusion, and Mullen, and Daly, and Rouleau and St. Julien, are all Roman Catholics.

7. The illegal seizure of my salary as teacher in 1878 by Brooks was consequent on the improper conduct of the heresy slayer District Magistrate Rouleau, and that was subsequent to the Priestly intrusion, and Rouleau is a staunch Roman Catholic, though the rustic (Brooks) is not a Roman Catholic.

8. When early in 1869 I, with Mr. William McConnell, of Aylwin, went to see the condition in which my (former) farm was then we found that four or five neighbors, beside it, had been constantly and carefully leading their horses on to, and pasturing them regularly on the farm all the season without, even, having asked my permission. And why did they do so? Why, because as it is deemed unlucky for any one to

dispute with the Priest, and as I had disputed with one why should not those neighbors help to make the bad luck more signal for me and the good luck thence accruing more useful to themselves? And every one of those four or five neighbors are good Roman Catholic And their free pasturage has occurred since the Priestly intrusion. And thus they prefer to have their part of the *quid pro quo* mundanely from St. Peter.

9. It was after the Priestly intrusion that the bustling Post Office Inspector T. P. French, careless of the understanding previously arrived at by his assistant and me, blandly and obligingly received the money from Daly and Mullen and thereby imparted to them the legal power to devastate the property of the orphans. And T. P. French is one of the good Catholics; one, however, who, according to the *Herald*, should be, if in his proper place "bucking (sawing) firewood in a back yard."

Thus, then my Children and Countrymen, People of Canada, I would remind you that the perjurers Daly and Mullen, and St. Julien, the boa constrictor, and the heresy slayer Rouleau, and the Post Office fox T. P. French, are all good Roman Catholics; and that the two Protestants, Cates and Moore, were as the mere subordinates of the Magistrate Rouleau, used by him as even inadequate tools for doing the dirty work of carrying out his own intention of slaying heresy in slaying me. Hence, People of Canada, you now perceive that the persecution is not the result of a mere family dispute, but of a systematized conspiracy entered into—whether tacitly or formally it is unnecessary for us to discuss now—by a lot of base bigots, several of whom are as ignorant as they are cruel, for the purpose of injuring or destroying a family of heretics or apostates, and of giving a lesson of subordination to Priestly whim.

My Children and Countrymen, I will now present to you the perjury of James Mullen and Thomas Daly. In doing so I need not trouble you or waste time and space with the preamble thereto in the document before me. Well James Mullen swears:—"That from his personal knowledge and from information received in a credible manner he (complainant) has every reason to believe, and does believe strongly in his conscience that said defendant is on the point of concealing, and that he has already began to conceal his property, goods and effects with the object of defrauding his creditors generally and the complainant in particular. Keeping in the hands and possession of Thomas Coyle of the Township of Lowe, District of Ottawa aforesaid, farmer, the *Tiers saisie*, money, animals, furniture and effects belonging to the defendant above named." etc.

Now, my Children, I never attempted to conceal either money, animals, furniture or effects. I never attempted to cheat either Mullen, Daly, or any other creditor. And I never placed either money, animals, furniture or effects in possession or hands of Thomas Coyle. Nay, he has solemnly sworn that I did not. He (Coyle) resides only about 1000 yards from Mullen - Coyle is a respectable man—did Mullen ask Coyle whether it was true that he had in his hands and possession money, animals, etc., of mine? No, certainly. And yet he (Mullen) swore that Coyle had in his hands and possession money, animals, furniture and effects of mine. Perjury willfully and resolutely committed for a vile bigot purpose.

And now we proceed to Daly's perjury. He swears:—"That deponent is informed in a credible manner and has every reason to believe, and does truly believe in his conscience that the said defendant is on the point of concealing, and has already began to conceal his

goods, debts and effects with the object of defrauding his creditors in general and complainant in particular. That he has said effects now in the care and possession of Thomas Coyle, of the Township of Lowe, in the District of Ottawa aforesaid, farmer, and *Tiers saisi*, of all sums, monies, animals, furniture and effects belonging to the said defendant above named," etc.

My replies anent Mullen's perjury are applicable to this perjury of Daly's. And I say it is perjury willfully and wickedly committed for a vile bigot purpose.

Well, my Children and Countrymen, I sent a written complaint to the Hon. Attorney General Ross, Quebec. The following is a copy of his reply to it:—

"Quebec, 18th Nov., 1878.

"Mr. John Macauley, No. 4 School, Hull.

"Sir,—I have to acknowledge receipt of your letter of 12th and 15th instant and copy of certificate in your favor, etc., etc.. While I regret that from inability to pay your debts your property should have been sacrificed, I must inform you that it is not in my power to interfere in suits in which the Crown is not concerned. You should apply to a practicing advocate, or should have done so at the outset. As to the wholesale dismissal of all the officers of a Court and the abolition of the Court itself at the simple request of any individual who may consider himself aggrieved, I can find no precedent for such a course. If you have a complaint to make against any individual draw up a petition with charges clearly specified with full particulars, etc., etc., etc., and the government will adopt the proper course.

"I am your obedient servant,

"(Signed) DAVID ROSS,
Attorney General."

On the 23rd November, 1878, I mailed to the Attorney General my charges as asked for in the above letter, to which charges he replied as follows:—

“Quebec, 11th Dec.. 1878.

“John Macauley, Esq., No. 4 School, Hull.

“*Sir*,—Mr. Rouleau has explained 1st. that your case was called at the proper time, publicly and audibly and neither you nor your attorney, Mr. Roche, being present a default was recorded whereupon the plaintiff swore to his account and had judgement—that after judgement rendered your attorney sisted the case to be re-opened which proceeding being opposed by Mr. St. Julien, the Judge had no right to accede to your demand.

“These are the facts which establish that Mr. Rouleau is not to blame. He can establish them by evidence of Mr. St. Julien and the Clerk of the Court.

“2nd. As to the use of the French language—there is no law compelling any advocate to use either language, and your advocate, Mr. Roche, understands both languages, at least so writes Mr. Rouleau, and the presumption is that he does.

“Unless you can clearly disprove what Mr. Rouleau asserts I shall not interfere any further in this matter.

“Your obedient servant,

“DAVID ROSS,
Attorney General.”

I answered immediately as follows:—

“Hull, 13th Dec., 1878.

“The Hon. Attorney General, Quebec.

“*Hon. Sir*,—Your favor of 11th instant to hand

last night. For your attention and promptitude I render you my hearty thanks.

"So Mr. Rouleau has explained quite satisfactorily to his own duplicitous mind, that my case was called publicly and audibly, etc., etc. * * * Amiable sophist! Why there is not even clever sophistry in his paltry and shameless explanation. There is not even an attempt made by him to get himself out of his odious position. My five distinct charges remain intact, untouched, by and invulnerable to him. But he has aggravated his culpability in this way: He has shamelessly endeavored to dupe and mislead even your Honor. Thus, he says that my advocate understands both languages, thus leaving you to infer that in that odious case of perjury I had a lawyer employed! Now, in reply thereto I say I am able to prove that the falsehoods and perjuries occurred in August and September, 1877, and that I was totally ignorant thereof till September, 1878, and that I had no lawyer at all employed in the cases wherein the French was used and the perjury committed. And that the lawyer employed by me was employed in September, 1878, not in the perjury cases or case, but in another case—*Brooks vs. Macaulay*—of comparatively little importance, and wherein no French at all was used. * * *

"Your Honor may ignominiously cover your time honored name, Ross, with obloquy by retiring from this case at the signal of the thing that is the District Magistrate Rouleau.

"But your so retiring from it will not be because I have not sufficiently explained it, nor for want of a shameless offender. And in the event of you so abandoning it, then. . . . I'll throw the whole case before the public, hoping that in the *vox populi* will be found the *vox Dei*. . . ." Etc., etc., J. MACAULEY.

My Children and Countrymen, it has been stated in one of my letters that Mullen and Daly paid the money unnecessarily to Mr. French, the Post Office Inspector, at Ottawa. In demonstration thereof look at the following :—

“ Post Office Inspector's Office,
“ Ottawa, 30th August, 1877.

“ Mr. John Macauley, etc., etc.

“ *Dear Sir*,—I have received your letter of 25th instant. You desire to know whether the course they have taken is caused by any further pressure I have put upon them. I can distinctly assure you that it is not. All the communication that has been had with them from this office has been, first, a letter written shortly after your retirement from the office, and a second granting them the delay then asked for in which to pay the amount claimed, viz.: three months.

“ They did not wait the full three months, but came shortly after your visit here, and handed over the money. and as a matter of duty I was not justified in refusing the payment.

“ Your truly,
“ (Signed) T. P. FRENCH,
P. O. I.”

And now, my Children and Countrymen, there before you you have the case and the evidence.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN MACAULEY.

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