

Miss Heffernan	2	0	10
Mrs. Heffernan	0	13	3
Harney	1	1	3
Mr. J. Howley	0	16	0
Mrs. Hobin	0	10	7 1-2
Miss Hartery	0	9	0
Master W. Lannigan	1	2	6
Miss Lenihan	0	10	7 1-2
Miss Ellen Lunn	0	18	0
Mrs. Lonergan	4	2	6
Mr. George Leguare	0	3	1 1-2
Miss McSweeney	10	1	3
Mrs. John McDonnell	0	13	8
Mr. Patrick Magee	0	6	3
Miss Mooney	0	17	0
Mary Mooney	0	9	7 1-2
Master Michael Murphy	0	14	9 1-2
Mr. Kirwan	0	5	0
Mrs. Elizabeth Morrissey	0	15	0
Miss O'Dell	5	0	4 1-2
M. Anne O'Donnell	0	3	9
Miss Frances Power	0	18	10 1-2
Master P. Power	0	4	7 1-2
Miss Power	0	12	6
Catharine Power	0	5	6
Mary Ann Purcell	1	2	8
Bridget Power	0	3	0
Master James Payne	1	11	3
M. Quinn	0	13	5
Charles Reilly	0	10	3
James Taylor	0	10	2 1-2
Mr. Wall	2	17	10
FROM BERMUDA.			
Mrs. Seon	0	15	0
Miss Higgs	0	2	2
Mrs. Taggart	0	2	2
Miss Taggart	0	2	2
Jane Egan	0	2	2
Ellen Higgs	0	2	2
Mrs. McGowan	0	2	2
Sundry small Subscriptions	0	2	0

THE PERE FRANCIS,

A Holy Missionary, whose name is well known to our readers, Capucin of the House of Lyons, has offered up his life in India, a victim of his charity and zeal. By his own request he was appointed to commence the important and perilous Mission of Lahore. At the very moment of his arrival in the

idolatrous land, and by the swords of those for whose salvation he had come, his life was taken away. We subjoin the details of his death so precious in the sight of God, as conveyed to M. L. Abder Rossat, Vicar General of Verdun.

"Pere Francis, of L'Eliemie (Loire) was sent by his Bishop to Londhiana, a city situated a short distance from the Sutledge, the Northern Boundary of the English Possessions, at that station he was to make but a temporary stay; and on the first favourable opportunity pass on to the kingdom of Lahore, the end of all his desires. A little time yet remained; he wrote word that all were ready, and that he was soon about to plant the Cross on this infidel land. He made his final preparation on the 12th of December 1845. On the next day he followed the rear of a numerous force which the Governor General was leading out to engage with the Sikhs. He had to equip himself at his own expense, and he brought with him all his little Missionary baggage, on the 18th the two armies were in sight of each other. Before the battle he had heard the Confessions of a great number of Catholic Soldiers. All received from him the words of strength and consolation, all had such confidence in his well tried virtue that they knew not how to part him. For love of them, the intrepid priest did not hesitate to throw himself into the thick of the fray, to bend an ear over the confessing penitent, to succour the wounded, to receive the last sighs of the dying. He was earnestly requested to retire; but he was deaf to everything save the voice of God. Whilst he was performing the heroic duties of his charity, a sudden and dreadful discharge of Artillery dealt destruction amongst the ranks of the Queen's 50th Regiment. This Corps was annihilated in an instant; the Cavalry of the Sikhs coming down like thunder, burst upon the broken squadron of English, & despatched with the sabre what the musketry had left undone. Amongst the number was Pere Francis. With the last absolution he was opening heaven to a departing soul, when the sabres of three Sikhs were lifted over his head; he was struck down by redoubled blows, and rendered up his last sigh by the side of the soldier whom he had just been attending. Unfortunate Sikhs! if they knew the blood they were spilling, if they knew how anxiously the good Priest wished to devote himself for them, they would themselves have guarded that life. On the