

Catholic. In Asia, the birthland of the Prophets and of the Saviour, the spirit of the Apostolic Church struggles on conquering and to conquer. The missions of China—the land for which the soul of the dying St. Francis Xavier sighed—is the greatest feature in the Asiatic missions, and the day must come when Paganism, driven beyond the great wall, shall shelter itself in the Tartar wilderness, with the wild horse, and men scarce less wild. In the Pacific, in the Oceanica, Polynesia, vast bodies of zealous religious have arrived, and the cross there, as with America, is the precursor of civilization.

With ourselves in America the great tree has flourished apace. In every new diocese have been formed, new colleges opened, and new advances made; and while the ability of Bishop Hughes, and the eloquence of Dr. Pise, fill the minds of the Empire State, the tramp of the Missionary is heard on the heaths of Oregon. Protestantism is aroused here; so it is in Russia, so in France, and so in England; a hard struggle in the older realms of Christendom is inevitable, and a few who read the signs of the times, can doubt but that in favor of the old faith, this will eventually end. We can at least exclaim—"Let Truth and Falsehood grapple, and God defend the Right!"—*Boston Pilot*.

[For the Cross.]
DIRGE OF SAUL.

BY A STUDENT.

"And on the morrow the Philistines came to strip the slain, and they found Saul and his three sons lying in mount Gilboa."

The hills of Gilboa are crimsoned in gore,
And the valiant, O Israel! adorn thee no more!
Yet tell not the sorrowful tale to the foe,
Lest they joy at their triumph, and smile at our woe.

Accursed be the heights where the mighty are slain,
May they ne'er more blossom to soft dews or rain:—
Saul—Saul is laid low by the Philistine's sword,—
The monarch of Israel! the loved of the Lord!

The arrows of Jonathan ne'er flew in vain,
And the falchion of Saul strew'd with slaughter the plain,
Ever lovely and comely, illustrious and brave,
United in life—nor disjoined by the grave!

O they were like eagles when soaring in light,
And like unto lions in glory and might,
The hills of Gilboa now blush with their gore,
And they are like eagles and lions no more!

Ye daughters of Juda! then wait for the bold,
Who clad you in scarlet—who deck'd you in gold,
And bade from your footsteps all perils depart,
And filled with enjoyments the home and the heart.

Farewell perished warriors! I weep for your fall,
Because in my sight you were beautiful o'er all,
And sweeter than life to my soul—and more dear
Than the son whom the mother bewails on his bier!

Halifax, January 15, 1845.

An English Protestant lady has been received into the Catholic Church at Brussels.

MISREPRESENTATION.

The strange diversity of human judgment is peculiarly observable in the present state of Protestantism in England. While the most learned, and what was considered the most Evangelical portion of it, seems to live in the glories of its Catholic history, and to dwell with ecstasy on an anticipated re-union; another portion can behold nothing in the Catholic Church but the hideous deformity which misrepresentation has painted, and therefore unwittingly and zealously endeavours to perpetuate the falsehoods of the malicious. These things, however, are passing away; and the bygone "merry days of England" will return when diversity of religious opinion can no longer dissipate her energy, nor mutual distrust paralyse her strength. "Amen, amen dico vobis, non præteribit generatio hæc donec omnia fiant," we believe might be adopted as the motto of the year forty-five.

By the following it will be seen that however we may be misrepresented, impunity no longer favors the calumniator:

At a meeting of the Committee of the Catholic Institute, held on the 20th of September, 1844, The Hon. Edward Petre in the chair,

The Committee of the Catholic Institute having observed the following statement in a speech attributed to Sir Culling Eardley Smith, at a meeting of the London Missionary Society held at Exeter Hall, on Wednesday last, as reported in the *Morning Chronicle* of Thursday:

"In proof of its ('Papery's') wretched superstition, shameful impositions, and miserable cupidity, he need but state that in 1842, the Pope had received upwards of £10,000 from the King of Naples to make a certain woman a saint. Some persons in Italy were exhibiting a letter, which they said had been written by the Devil, in Messina. The Priests pretended to have a letter which they said was written by the Virgin Mary in Paradise, accepting the patronage of that city. The Pope had recently received an enormous sum of money to say a single Mass for the soul of an English Catholic. A physician had been imprisoned in Rome for recommending his patients not to fast; and certain students had been similarly punished for having protestant books in their possession"—

Resolved—That the secretary be directed to draw the attention of Sir Culling Eardley Smith to the foregoing extract, and request that he will do them the favour of informing them through him if it be correct, and if so his authority for the assertions contained in it. (Signed) EDWARD PETRE.

The Baronet replied and authenticated his oration. Called on for proofs, however, he refused to give them, from the severity with which his informants might be punished in the Roman States. The