

ly-seventy-dollars. In France this would be too little: here it is nothing, having a horse to feed, and two young persons, whom I am bringing up for the Mission, to maintain in every respect. Hence, we live really the life of the poor.

"At the present moment, I have for all my wealth four dollars, which are not sufficient to purchase a barrel of flour, of which I am in want; and I am, besides, about twenty dollars in debt. And our distress would be far greater, were it not for the share your generosity has given us repeatedly of the alms of the Propagation of the Faith. How many times, in traversing these savage countries, have I felt my heart turn towards Europe, which opens every year the treasure of its charity to Propagate the Faith in a country invaded by the countless sects of Protestantism! If I receive so little from the Catholics, it is, perhaps, my own fault; but, a daily witness of their poverty, I have no right to make a charge against their good will, nor the courage to ask of them anything. However, this painful position will only last for a time. When the farms shall be rendered productive, when markets shall be opened, when the crisis under which the United States labours shall be past, there will be more comfort among our flock, and less privations for the Pastor: in the mean time we shall be obliged to receive nearly all from our brethren in Europe.

"Our church is finished; it is the Society for the Propagation of the Faith that, through your hands and those of Dr Brute, has contributed the greater part of the expence; but, besides the three hundred dollars' debt which I found on coming here, we owe something more for ceiling. A very plain altar of wood, at the end of a large cross, surmounted by a crown formed of thorny branches of the honey-locust-tree, on either side two pictures, which you have had the goodness to bestow on us, one representing the Holy Family, the other our Lord in the tomb, constitute all its ornaments. No communion-rails, no seats; we cannot think of these things yet; however, such as it is, I have

the confidence that our Lord Jesus Christ is there loved and adored in spirit and in truth
"Accept my Lord and Father, the expression of the profound veneration with which I am, &c.,

"AUG. MARTIN."

ORIGINAL HEBREW MELODIES.

"Howl, thou fir-tree, for the cedar is fallen for the mighty are laid waste: howl, ye caks of Busan, because the fenced forest is cut down."—*Zacharias xi. 2.*

G.

But yester e'en thou wert, O Sion! a goodly place to see,
And who would view thee waded not in blood up to the knee;
A voice I heard—a hand unseen—hath stretch'd thy bulks with slain,
And the baly pride of Lebanon lies scattered o'er the plain.

H.

Thy temples blazing form for thee one mighty funeral pyre,
And the Leons of thousands seem enwrapped in a wreath of rolling fire:
One death-like scream is heard, and then the red simoon sweeps on,
And howls in joy along the waste, for its work of death is done!

III.

Oh! sire and son have perished there—the mighty and the strong—
Like the cedar and the palm-tree strewn thy forest paths along;
And spirits proud, that, like the towers, defied the coming storm,
Are prostrate now, for God hath bared his red, and vengeful arm.

IV.

U'ring down thy crown of roses, and the glistening lotus wreath,
And, clad in sackcloth, sit the down and welcome near thy death;
And cast thy bridal robes away for those of mourning now,
For lonely as a forest strawn with faded leaves art thou;