

are placed. The only aid which present circumstances enabled him to bestow was the aid of his and the Catholics' of Halifax ardent prayers. It would be a consolatory reflection to the bereaved and happy exile, that his fellow Catholics here knelt before the throne of grace and poured out the voice of supplication to heaven for the assistance which they could not themselves bestow. It would cheer them in their misery to know that they were not forgotten by the world—and that thousands sent up prayers to obtain for their departing hour the light and the consolation of Heaven's grace.

His Lordship then announced that on Friday next he would offer the holy sacrifice for the repose of their souls who had died of the present epidemic, as well as to beseech heaven for the relief so much desired by the poor survivors.

We need not say one word to heighten the picture of misery which the Bishop so touchingly drew. Every one knows that ours is a faith which with tireless charity diffuses the odour of mercy over the couch of agony and sin. Devoted to her children, as the church is known to be during their days of vigor and healthfulness, she increases her anxiety a thousand fold when the Catholic is thrown upon the bed of infirmity—allaying every apprehension—soothing every sorrow—and awakening every hope—and thus, almost always succeeding in making the patient, like St. Paul, long for his tabernacle to be dissolved that he may be with Christ. It is only a Catholic can estimate the bereavement of a Catholic's unassisted dying hour. And it is the appreciation of it that inspires the Catholic Priest with a heroism above apprehension, while he inhales the noisome breathing of disease. What must have been the feelings of the poor fellows in Bermuda, as they approached the final scene!—How much do we owe heaven for the opportunities which we are permitted to enjoy.

We are quite certain that the Catholics of this Province deeply sympathize with those of Bermuda; and that all will join in their prayer to those which we will have the happiness to offer up on Friday.

On this (Friday) morning at 10 o'clock, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh offered up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for the repose of the poor Catholics who died during the recent epidemic at Bermuda. A coffin covered with a pall and surrounded with lights was placed in the Church, at which, after the *Libera* was chanted, the Bishop performed the absolution.

(From the London Tablet.)

NEWFOUNDLAND.

(Extract from a Private Letter.)

MY DEAR FRIEND—" * * There is a considerable stir in the building way. The number of new houses getting up in all parts of the city is very great, and bespeaks a rapidly increasing population; but what strikes the stranger most is the fact, that all their public buildings (the Government House excepted) are at the present moment rising. The gaol and court house, with the sheriff's house, all forming one large building—the Protestant Episcopalian Church—the Roman Catholic Chapel—the Wesleyan House—the Chamber of Commerce—not one of these deserves the name of a public building. They are all, except the Roman Catholic Chapel and the Court house, buildings, sufficiently spacious for the purposes intended, but there is a total absence of architectural design, and the two latter are quite dilapidated. They are landing cut stone for an Episcopalian Cathedral; a Scotch Kirk is roofed in and progressing fast; the Benevolent Irish Society Hall has just had a handsome tower erected in its front (and the Irish have placed in the school the finest set of nautical instruments I have seen anywhere). A very handsome long two story house, terminated by a very tastefully built tower, has just been completed as a Convent for the Sisters of Mercy; and a new Convent for the Nuns of the Presentation Order, as it is called, is going on rapidly, and promises to be an elegant and most substantial building; and the Roman Catholics have likewise on hand a most extensive cathedral which bids fair from what we see done, to be not inferior to any Christian Church in the States, and I believe is more extensive than any of them. It is a cruciform building, the total length of which is 260 feet, and the length of the transept 125 feet, the front is commanded and flanked by two towers, intended to run to the height of 134 feet; and as the structure is upon the hill nearly 300 feet above the level of the harbour, and its base higher than the top of the highest house in town, you will have an idea of the grandeur of the effect of the building when completed.

By the way, I must not close until I give you some account of a very singular—perhaps if I had not about me some little leaven of prejudice, which by the by, you know I am not remarkable for, I might have said extraordinary—man, to whom every one I have met attributes the improvement in architecture, and the new zeal for building churches, particularly amongst us Protestants. Bishop Fleming is the Roman Catholic Bishop, and, it appears, when he began that everything in the way of religion was sufficiently neglected by all hands, and Protestant and Catholic and Presbyterian Churches were all in a very neglected state. As to the Roman Catholics, they hardly