

Vestry on the Sunday evening previous to the last. Their defined wish was that he should become their President. He then felt he had a double duty to perform; one to others, another to himself. The St. Mary's Society had its President and its Officers. His Lordship could take no step which would wound the feelings of any. Consequently he could not interfere with that Society. His Pastoral duty, however, however, urged him to provide for the well-being of his People. They had appealed to him; he felt called upon to do something. He felt bound to adopt some expedient for their amelioration—the amelioration which it was too evident their condition demanded. His spiritual interests were inseparably bound up with theirs. He could not refuse to take some step. The formation of a new Society under his Patronage was proposed. To that measure he acceded. He could not however, be the President. His Episcopal Duties would frequently prevent his attendance at their Meetings. He recommended to the Requisitionists one who had deserved well of the Catholics of Halifax; a Gentleman whose eloquence and whose exertions had long been and would now be the ornament and support of the sacred cause of Temperance. That gentleman was chosen. The Requisitionists formed the proposed Society.

His Lordship now asked, what had they done to render them culpable? What had he done that was not his duty? They had the right of withdrawing from any Society as they pleased. They had done so. They had interfered with no parties; wounded the feelings of no one. On the contrary, he believed that he exhorted the Requisitionists to observe towards all men the precept of charity; to pay to the feelings of others the same respect which they would wish to have paid to their own; and neither in word nor in act, to infringe upon the rule of Christian forbearance.

The President, Lawrence O'Connor Doyle, Esq., rose and eloquently exculpated himself from any charge that might specially implicate him in the movement of the requisitionists. He had long retired from St. Mary's Society, and with the determination to remain so. For three weeks previously to the meeting in the new Vestry he had never had the honour of exchanging a syllable with his Lordship. [That,

his Lordship remarked, was perfectly true.] He [Mr. Doyle] had kept his thoughts buried in silence. He had not even heard of the Requisition until it was brought to him for his signature. The personage to whom that document was addressed, the objects which it stated, were the sole inducement which urged him to subscribe his name.

On motion, it was unanimously adopted that a Committee be chosen to meet his Lordship in the new Vestry on next Monday evening, at seven o'clock, there to co-operate with his Lordship in framing the necessary Rules and Regulations, afterwards to be submitted to the general meeting.

On the motion of L. O'C. Doyle, Esq., the thanks of the Meeting were moved and passed to his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, for his dignified conduct in the Chair. The warmth of the meeting called for one cheer; it was a warmth whose ardour nothing but the expression of his Lordship's wish could successfully attempt to oppose. All business being now over, the Meeting separated in peace and order.

The proceeds of that Meeting can scarcely need a comment. They speak their own success. They are their own eulogy. The Pastor is at the head of his people: and that people must do well. Those proceedings speak of gladness and consolation; of justice without struggling! of liberty without conflict; of union without discord; and of triumph without uncharitableness. The time has come when the cause of Temperance must and will flourish.

"Unmixed with baser matter."

Of those proceedings it may be said: "Exitus Israel de Egypto," the "going forth" of peace and union from the Egypt of contention and discord; the going forth of charity and forbearance to the promised land of tranquillity and joy.

REPORTED BY ONE OF THE SOCIETY.

### BERMUDA.

On Sunday, at High Mass, his Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh gave a most harrowing description of the poor Catholics of Bermuda, during the epidemic. Stretched upon the bed of fever—surrounded by the dying and the dead—our poor brethren of the Faith approached darkness and the worm, without sacraments or sacrifice—without one word of consolation or hope. Many of them had gone down into the grave and were judged. Many still lived; but tortured with the apprehension of a lonely and melancholy death-bed like that of their departed fellow Catholics. His Lordship lamented the appalling state in which the poor people