

their communion of that morning for the whole Order of Mercy. The little native child I mentioned in the former part of this letter, was brought to us on the Feast of the Seven Dolours, by one of the Benedictines, who found her in one of his distant missions. She is about five years of age, her parents are dead, and having no relations, the tribe to whom she belonged purposed bringing on her little limbs the next time they were in want of food. She has large black eyes, fine forehead and brows, straight brown hair, and small white teeth; her lips and nose, with the colour of her skin, are the only features that could remind us of her being an aborigine. She was baptised publicly on the 24th; for the present she is taken care of with eight white children at the boarding-house, but if many native children were sent we should not be able to receive them for want of a house. Means for their support, and a few sisters—lay sisters, would be treasures here, if laborious and active. December 16th, 1847. Our new convent is progressing, but it will not be finished until Providence sends more means; Dr. Brady is getting as much of it ready as will be requisite for immediate use; perhaps in time the two wings will be finished—one wing is to be a house of Mercy and laundry, the other will consist of a corridor and cells; the centre comprises six rooms—three on the ground-floor and three above them; the church is in the front, and the school will be, as before, beside the church; but we intend having a school house built apart on the same ground, and for that purpose we are doing all we can to make out things for a kind of bazaar. Our little native girl is going on very well, she can now repeat her prayers and is learning to spell; she is a dear little playful child, perfectly gentle and docile. We are told to expect three more, but if we could we would rather defer receiving more until we get a separate establishment for them, for when native children are placed among the children of Europeans they contract their bad habits and but few of their good ones. The school is much increased, and we have the charge of a school in Freemantle, twelve miles from Perth; we are to visit once a week until Sisters can be spared to reside there. The school-room in Freemantle is at the end of a very commodious little convent. It will be delightful to conduct our dear expected Sisters to it from the beach where they will land, instead of their being brought to an hotel. God grant that dear Reverend Mother may send us a few soon."

The Cross;

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, JULY 15.

DEATH OF THE REV. MR. DALY.

We have to announce, with feelings of sincere regret, the demise, in the flower of his youth and priesthood, of the Rev. Edward Daly, which took place at St. Mary's on Monday last, after a lingering illness, the result of a delicate constitution and a too close application to study. Mr. Daly was a native of Halifax, and was remarkable from his earliest youth for his devout frequentation of the House of God, and his fervent attachment to the principles and practice of our Holy Faith. With an extremely pious disposition he united considerable capacity and talent, and was always looked upon as one of the most distinguished students of St. Mary's College, where he received his entire education. He wrote both in verse and prose, with facility, accuracy, and elegance, and his pulpit specimens are promise of great maturity, if it had been the will of Providence to prolong his life. His virtues and literary merit soon attracted the favorable notice of the Bishop, who elevated him to Holy Orders at a very early period, and promoted him to the dignity of the Priesthood on the 10th of July 1847, after having obtained a Dispensation from the Holy See on account of his want of the Canonical age. He lived exactly a year and a day from his ordination, and his pious, grave, and reverend demeanour, together with the faithful discharge of his sacerdotal duties, fully justified the confidence of his Ecclesiastical superiors. His holy death was in perfect keeping with the innocence of his life. Fortified by the last Sacraments, and frequently nourished by the Bread of Life, he met the approach of death with resignation and peace. He retained his faculties to the last, gave his parting Benediction to all around him, and after having commended his soul into the hands of his Creator through the merits of Jesus Christ, he calmly expired without a struggle. He was tenderly devoted

to the Blessed Virgin Mother of God, and one of his last acts a few minutes before his death was to form the sign of the Cross upon himself with the Scapular which he wore in her honour, and to kiss it with the greatest respect.

Immediately after his decease the prayers (*Egressa jam anima*) as prescribed by the Ritual were recited by the Bishop and the Clergy. The body was then attired in all the sacerdotal vestments—cassock, amice, Alb, cincture, maniple, stole, and chasuble, and a Chalice placed between the hands. The remains were carried to the Cathedral, and exposed from Monday until the moment of the funeral. The Office of the Dead was chaunted on Monday and Tuesday evenings by the Bishop and clergy, and a vast concourse of the faithful attended. From an early hour on Tuesday morning seven Masses were offered in succession for the repose of his soul. The same was done on Wednesday, on which morning at 8 o'clock the solemn Pontifical Mass of Requiem was chaunted by the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, with Deacon, sub-Deacon, and Master of Ceremonies. At ten o'clock the Funeral Procession advanced from St. Mary's, and it was attended by thousands of the Faithful. The Cross preceded, in the midst of two Acolythes, the children of the schools walked two and two, the boys of the Sanctuary followed in their red cassocks, surplices, and caps, then the Clergy two and two, finally the Bishop. Next in order came the coffin, covered with black cloth and mounted, upon which the black Stole and Birettum of the deceased were laid. The parishioners followed the mournful cortege two and two. During the whole procession from the Cathedral to the Cemetery of the Holy Cross, the Bishop and Priests chaunted alternately in slow and solemn strains, the Psalms and versicles for the Dead. The procession moved through the principal avenue of the Cemetery up to the Church of our Lady of Sorrows. Having entered the Church, the Bishop unclothed, and putting on the Black Cope and Mitre began the Funeral Service and Absolution. The *Libera* was sung, the coffin was thrice sprinkled with Holy Water, and thrice incensed. It was then borne by the Clergy to the grave, whilst the Antiphon *In paradisum deducant te Angeli*, &c., was sung. Arrived at the grave the Bishop performed the usual ceremonies, and again sprinkled and incensed the body. When all was over the procession returned to the Church reciting a solemn *De Profundis*. Besides the Bishop and Vicar General, the funeral was attended by the Rev. Messrs. Kennedy, Phelan, Hannan, McIsaac, Madden, and Dowling. Nothing could exceed the respectful demeanour of the immense crowd, including our fellow citizens of various religions, during the entire proceedings. Mr. Daly was the first native of Halifax ever ordained in this city, and no funeral of a Catholic Priest has been witnessed in this place for the last sixty years. May he rest in peace!

EUROPE.

The arrival of the Niagers, on Monday, brought the most terrific news that has been ever heard from the Old World. The French Republic has been baptised in blood. From ten to fifteen thousand persons have been killed and wounded. Fourteen General officers, several members of the National Assembly, and the heroic Archbishop of Paris are amongst the victims. The bloody details of this multitudinous carnage are savage and frightful to the last degree. The blood curdles, the pulse ceases to beat, the hair stands on end at their perusal, and entire human nature rises up in indignant reprobation of those unparalleled atrocities. France, oppressed by the vengeance of heaven and the execration of earth, is torn down from her place amongst the nations and degraded from civilization to barbarism. Her crimes have been enormous, and her punishment has been equally fearful. The cause of all these horrors can be easily traced by every Christian Philosopher. Her people have been schooled in impiety, her Universities have been nurseries of infidelity, Religion has been excluded from education when education has been given, and the care-worn, laborious and ignorant masses have heard nothing but scoffs and jeers against the religion of Christ from those to whom they looked up as their superiors in rank and information. The only class in the country left to inculcate the social virtues as well as the great regenerating dogmas of Faith, were the noble body of Clergy; but their efforts were thwarted at every step by the blind rulers and miserable statesmen of France. Having suc-

ceeded in teaching the people to despise God, it is not surprising that they soon learned to set their rulers at defiance. The consequence flowed from the cause with unerring certainty. So it has been from the beginning, and so it will continue to the end. Let the Government and Aristocracy of England take heed in time. They have been following the same course for some time, and exalting *State Supremacy* at the expense of Religion. There are myriads in England as ignorant and as devoid of religious knowledge as the revolutionary masses in France. In Ireland there would have been continual civil war and the most horrible excesses but for the powerful influence of religion brought to bear on the suffering people by their noble, invaluable, but still calumniated Clergy. England in her blindness would degrade them, if she could, into Government officials, and strip them of all their influence, and teach their flock to despise them. Let England beware. If she provokes a retribution from heaven, it will be the most fearful, terrific and bloody that the earth has yet witnessed; and will exceed in horror the worst punishments of France herself. Whilst civil war raged in that unfortunate capital, the venerable Archbishop of Paris, anxious to stop the effusion of blood, volunteered to go to the insurgents as a Messenger of Peace. General Cavaignac, who was created Military Dictator in those days of blood, represented the danger of such an attempt. But the glorious Bishop advanced towards the barricades attended by his two Vicars, with an Olive branch borne before him, when he was shot in the groin, and fell mortally wounded. On his way he continually repeated those touching and appropriate words of the "Prince of Pastors," *Bonus pastor animam suam dat pro ovibus suis*. "The good Shepherd gives his life for his sheep." Transported to his Palace, after some delay, the Archbishop received the last Sacraments, and expired in the presence of 60 of his Clergy, who with tearful eyes surrounded his couch of agony. We will publish all the details of this deplorable event in our next.

Oh France! France! what an immense debt you owe to Humanity and Religion.

VISITATION.

On Sunday last the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered in the Church of St. Peter, at Ketch Harbour, and the Church of St. Paul, at Herring Cove. The Bishop officiated at the latter place in the morning, and administered the Holy Communion to the children who were about to be confirmed. He then proceeded to Ketch Harbour, where Mass was celebrated at 11 o'clock, and a discourse delivered by Rev. Mr. Kennedy, after which 53 persons of both sexes were confirmed. The absolution and Prayers for the Dead as prescribed in the Roman Pontifical were then recited by the Bishop in the Church and the adjoining Cemetery. Having returned to Herring Cove, Vespers were commenced at 3 o'clock, at the close of which an instructive Sermon or Confirmation was delivered by the Very Rev. Mr. Connolly, 41 persons were confirmed by the Bishop, and the usual prayers for the departed were read. The interesting ceremonies of the day in this district were closed after five o'clock, and the Bishop and a small party of Rev. Mr. Kennedy's friends were hospitably entertained by that gentleman at the Presbytery of Herring Cove. At the Episcopal Mass, in the morning, as well as at Vespers the choir of St. Paul's Church, under the direction of Mr. Kelly, acquitted themselves with much credit.

KIRWAN'S LETTERS.

We are delighted to find that the able Bishop of New York has resumed the Letters which were called forth by the audacious calumnies of the pretended *Kirwan*, alias the Rev. Mr. Murry, of New Jersey. The first of a new series addressed to the impostor himself, now that he is discovered, has appeared in the Freeman's Journal, and if we may judge from the opening specimen, *Kirwan*, as well as *Bennett*, will have to rue the day that he meddled with Bishop Hughes.

MEXICO.—Nine Sisters of Charity have died in the city of Mexico, within the past year. This community was brought into Mexico from old Spain.

NEW ORLEANS.—A new Church, under the invocation of the most Holy Trinity, was blessed on Trinity Sunday, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Blanc.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.

The death of this lamented Prelate and heroic Martyr of Charity has filled all Christendom with astonishment, indignation and sorrow. Only eight days before he received his death wound, viz: on the 17th of June, he ordained 48 Priests, 20 Deacons, and 57 Sub-Deacons. What a terrible bereavement to the widowed Church of Paris during these awful days of impiety, anarchy and bloodshed!

Monseigneur Affre was a distinguished Theologian, deeply versed in Canon Law, an able, zealous, and indefatigable administrator of his great and important Diocese. He has crowned all the virtues of his life, by his glorious death. The Good Shepherd, he has laid down his life for his flock. The Annals of the Church do not present to us a more affecting or sublime spectacle than this august immolation of the Pontiff for the sins of his people. May he rest in eternal peace, as his memory will be in everlasting benediction! The Catholics of Halifax are indebted to his goodness for the possession of one of the most precious Relics in their Cathedral—a portion of the Real Crown of Thorns, which he presented in 1814 to our Bishop, who enjoyed the happiness of his intimacy and friendship for many years, and who, we doubt not, will deeply bewail his loss in common with all his Brethren in that Episcopacy of which the illustrious Dead was so bright an ornament.

The following circular was addressed to the Parish Priests of the Diocese of Paris by the Vicars General previous to the Death of the Archbishop, and is translated from the *Ami de la Religion*:

PARIS, June 26, 1848.

REV. SIR,—

His Lordship the Archbishop was severely wounded at eight o'clock on yesterday evening, near the Bastille, at a moment when, only accompanied by two of his Vicars General, he was proceeding to propose terms of peace and conciliation, and to arrest as much as he could the effusion of the blood of the French nation.

At his request, the discharge of fire arms had ceased on both sides, this appeared to give him hopes for the success of his peaceful efforts, when, by a misunderstanding, of which no person seems culpable, the combat recommenced with energy, and one of the first balls that was fired unfortunately struck him.

By presenting himself at a place where his pastoral and paternal heart called him, he was not deceived either as to the extreme difficulty or as to the dangers of the mission he had undertaken. He meditated with composure on these words of our Divine Saviour: "The good shepherd lays down his life for his flock."

During the mournful night which has just elapsed those among us who were fortunate enough to be associated with him in danger heard him constantly repeat that he accepted death cheerfully for the flock which God had intrusted to his care; he engaged them to make known that his constant prayer was, that those cruel dissensions would be ended—his ardent vow that his blood, which flowed so abundantly, would be the last that would be shed.

Rev. Sir, you will publish the supplication of our chief pastor, and we trust that on this painful and solemn occasion it will not be in vain. Yielding to his entreaties we shall administer to him this evening the Sacrament of Extreme Unction and the Viaticum.

Join with us in prayer, that God, to whom this good pastor offers his life for his flock, would prolong it in order that he may be our consolation and support amidst so many troubles.

Be pleased, Rev. Sir, if circumstances permit, to give benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament in your Church, and add to the ordinary prayers of each day during the octave the following, for our chief pastor and for all the wounded:

Psalm 45th—*Deus noster refugium et virtus.*
The Versicle—*Memor esto congregationis tuam quam etc.*

The prayer—*Ineffabilem nobis*, which is to be found among the prayers after the Litany of the Saints.

The Priests will say at Mass, during nine days, the 75th prayer of the Missal—*Pro infirmis ad postulandam sanitatem.*

Accept, Rev. Sir, the assurance of our respectful devotedness.

VICARS GENERAL ARCHDEACONS:
JAQUEMET,
DE LA BOVILLERIE,
BUQUET.