

dead. The tombs here are all built out of the ground, the nature of the soil not allowing the digging of graves; and each tomb, if of marble or stone, had been cleaned and washed, and if other materials, had been white-washed or painted—giving the whole an appearance of newness painful to behold. Every tomb was decorated with wreaths and flowers, more or less tastefully disposed, while some had black velvet pall thrown over them, and others hung up with mourning draperies of black and white. One of those that most attracted my attention was that of a young girl, with a plain white scarf thrown over the monument, of rather more than ordinary height, and a few white flowers. Some of the monuments surmounted with urns, had funeral fires burning in them, whilst most of the tombs had lighted candles before them. To adorn some of them, the richest flower vases and the costliest candelabras had been bought; ornaments which perhaps, but a short time since, had aided to grace the triumphs of one of the envied beauties of the day; and now by a strange mutation of fate, were turned to funeral implements at her tomb.

Most of the tombs were very plain, having but the name of the person inscribed, together with the dates of the birth and death, and occasionally a few simple lines; some of them touchingly so. One of them had merely the name of a young girl that died at fifteen, and beneath it, the inscription 'Ma pauvre fille; another had three initials, and above it 'Ils reposent un ange.' A memorial of the formerly prevalent practice of duelling, could be seen in another inscription, 'Victime de l'honneur, Act. 21.'

### The Cross;

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23

### PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN THE UNITED STATES.

We believe there is no part of the world in which our holy religion continues to make such gratifying progress as in the United States. Throughout every part of this extensive Union new conquests are daily made by the Catholic Church. Hundreds of converts—not from the poor and humble; but from the wealthy and the well educated—are daily added to the fold; while thousands of emigrants from Ireland and Germany are fast peopling the far West, and laying the foundation of a mighty Catholic Empire. Forced by persecution and suffering to leave home, they are the instruments which Providence makes use of to convey the light of faith to the American people. Through them Catholicity—Catholic principles—Catholic feelings and sentiments, will, ere long, spread far and wide, and pervade that great Republic. The political influence of Catholics is even now admitted by all to be very great. Some of their wisest Statesmen bear testimony to the admirable adaptation of the Catholic religion to curb and restrain the fierce spirit of democracy, and to consolidate and unite the discordant masses to be found in America. Protestantism must, from its very principles, be powerless to effect anything of this kind. While the zeal and piety of the Clergy in the Western Dioceses are directed to convey the light of faith to the children of the forests and to the emigrants, scattered in throve prairies,—in the Eastern Cities, where Catholicity has taken a secure hold, the Clergy and laity are actively engaged in founding Colleges, Orphan Asylums, and Catholic Institutions. The influence exercised by these on the rising generation cannot be too highly estimated.—They have already sent forth hundreds thoroughly imbued with Catholic principles—animated with a Catholic spirit—and soon to be found in every profession ready, in a bold and healthy tone, to vindicate their religion, and battle with the powers of darkness, heresy, and infidelity. Some of their Institutions are equal to any to be found in Europe, and all are well supported and in the most flourishing condition. The best evidence of the progress of Catholicity is to be found in the statistics which we copy from the Catholic Directory for 1849:—

"In the United States, exclusive of California and New Mexico, there are 3 Archbishops, twenty three Bishops, one thousand Priests and nine hundred and sixty six churches. Two bishops and 111 priests have died; whence it follows that, during the past year, there has been an accession of one bishop, 119 priests and 59 churches. Of the number of guests added to the list, during the last year, about 40 were ordained in the U. S. If we include in the estimate the bishopric of Monterey, with 14 priests and 13 churches in Upper California; and about 20

priests and 40 Churches in New Mexico, and between 40 and 50,000 Catholics in both countries the sum total within the U. S. will be Bishops 31, Archbishops 3, Bishops 24, Priests 1,044, Churches 1,024, Catholics 1,276,300."

### CHOLERA.—THE POOR.

According to last accounts the Cholera has not made much progress in the United States. In England too it seems to have been on the decline—and there seems every prospect of our being spared from witnessing such ravages as were attendant on its first visit. God grant this may be the case for the benefit of the poor who seem to be the first and principal victims to this terrific scourge. We allude to the matter now to urge all who can afford it to be generous in their relief of the poor at the present holy season.—Christmas is a period in which the poor have peculiar claims on the charity of those whom God has blessed with the means of affording relief. We trust that a deaf ear will not be turned to their appeals—but as the Winter, with its intense cold, has already commenced we will gladden the hearts of poor and the suffering, at this season, by cheerfully contributing in money, clothing, or in any other way in our power. A reward is promised, in a cup of cold water given in the name of the Redeemer, and whatever is done for the poor he accepts as done for himself. The greatest happiness we can enjoy is to render those around us happy, and what reflection more quality at this holy season than the consciousness that we have made the home of even one poor person happy.

The Rev Dr Doyle, a distinguished and amicable Priest of the London district, who writes in the Tablet under the signature of Father Thomas, makes some touching appeals in behalf of the poor in that journal. The style of his appeals is quite original, but if we judge from their results they must be most effective. He has succeeded in building in one of the poorest districts of London the most magnificent Church erected in England since the Reformation.

We find in late numbers of the Tablet the following appeals in behalf of the poor:

**SAINT GEORGE'S.—CHOLERA AND BLANKETS.**  
—We cannot be sufficiently grateful to God that hitherto this dreaded and dreadful disease has visited so very, very few of our poor people.—The cases amongst us are so few and far between that they hardly awaken attention. Thanks to God! But we await the will of God, and feel like soldiers on the reserve. Though inactive so far no one can say when the death-shower may not surround us. In the meantime, the poor want blankets, and fire, and everything. 'Sweet William,' through his 'Black-eyed Susan,' has sent four blankets and one counterpane—ho and she are always doing kind things—and a Protestant lady half-a-crown; and they have the prayers of the relieved for their charity. Has Father Thomas no friends? Yes, he has; though he says it himself; and the worst part of the affair is that they love him so much that they forget everything else in their admiration of his precious self. Now, let it be this way in future and particularly during this cold winter—of admiration less, and of blankets more. Would you know the value of a blanket, take your shoes off and your gannel, and put on some thin cotton covering, with holes in it, and don't eat anything all day, and sit down in the coal cellar for two hours after six in the evening, and then understand what a blanket means, and it will be the first time in your life. Poor people suffer all this—thin cotton, slashed; all this feet without shoes, or shoes with thin bottoms; all this cold stomach feeling; all this worse than your coal cellar chill, not once in a way, but day after day and night after night. It is but fair that there should be turn-about in the other world at least; and so there will be. 'My dear, fat, indolent, and heartless dame, how will you manage matters in the other world? No nice red carpet for your tender feet, and warmth in your bedroom, and warmth in your sitting-room, and nice things to smell and nice things to eat, and all manner of nice things; and all for yourself and nothing for any one else, excepting your nasty little lap-dog!' They say many things about the other world; but of things comfortable for such as you there, I have heard nothing. Come! send some blankets, that the poor shivering Kent-street or Mint, or Borough woman may say a prayer for you. Her cold and dirty skin covers an immortal soul, on which no defilement lies—it is white and pure: and take heed that that shivering child of the storm and of the cold might rise not to the skies when your sun life goes down in clouds, whirlwinds, and storms. Blankets! blankets! blankets!—FATHER THOMAS.—St. Edmund's Day.—The matting, for the last into shoes and cold feet, cost fifty pounds; and, last Sunday, I got only thirteen pounds about."

**ST. GEORGE'S.—CHOLERA, OR NO CHOLERA?**  
—No cholera—we have much reason to be thankful. No; all looks well, and one feels more easy, and, if it please God, we shall begin to hope that it will pass away altogether—the melancholy disease. Let us endeavour to show our gratitude by becoming better boys and girls. I am quite sure that you might be better; and you think that there is room for improvement in me—so we are agreed at last. Blankets, four pair—blankets, nine pair—make thirteen, and with small contrivances in money assistances, six pair—total, nineteen pair of blankets: this will make a quantity of humanity warm. My good friends want no thanks or anything else but the prayers of the poor. Somebody, and a very dear body, says 'Your letters are so melancholy.' So I think; but what will that somebody have! I am afraid to be funny: the people want more dignity from me, but I have it not in me. I will be more dignified if something be done for the matting. Yesterday was Saint Cecilia's Day; what a beautiful description could be given by somebody of the music in the morning and the Vespers! at her own church on the Southwark side of the Tiber. If somebody sends somebody something for the matting, then there shall appear a long something about the church, and the statue under the name of Cecilia; all of which were seen, and most of which were heard, by FATHER THOMAS."

### SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

WARPS NOS 5 & 6.

Rev. Mr. Mulsac	£0 5 2½
William Finning	0 1 3
Mrs. Thomas Gorman	0 3 1½
Widow Holmes	0 1 3
Mrs. John Grimman	0 1 3
William Jones	0 10 0
Michael Walsh	0 1 3
Charles Fredrick	0 1 3
John Ryan	0 1 3
Mrs. Anthony Martin	0 1 3
P. Freuny,	0 1 3
Mrs. John Murphy	0 1 3
Robert Devany	0 3 1½
Wm. Callinan	0 1 3
Mrs. Edward Nowlan	0 1 3
Peter Kenny	0 1 3
Miss McDermott	0 1 3
Mrs. D. Sweeney	0 1 3
Thomas Shaw	0 1 3
Mrs. Wm. Hogan	0 1 3
Richard Fitzgerald	0 1 3
Rodger McGowan	0 0 7½
Richard O'Neil	0 2 6
W. F. Newman	1 0 0
Michael O'Neil	0 2 0
Capt P. Murphy	0 3 1½
Dennis Heffernan	0 5 0
Bartholomew Mulcahy	0 1 3
Joseph Mulcahy	0 1 3
Michael Mulcahy	0 1 3
Robert Mooney	0 1 3
Mrs. FitzHenry	0 0 7½
John Mooney	0 1 3
William Colbert	0 1 3
John Noonan	0 1 5
Michael Bulger	0 2 6
Martin Summers	0 1 5
John Payne	0 3 1½
Michael Lacey	0 1 3
Michael Whelan	0 1 3
Jeremiah Sullivan	0 1 3
Edward Keary	0 2 6
John Kelleher	0 2 6
Thomas Browney	0 1 3
F. Kidney	0 1 3
Mrs. Richard Burnes	0 2 6
Mrs. S. Shanks	0 1 3
George Butler	0 10 5
Thomas Bowes	0 1 3
Finten Whelan	0 1 3
Thomas Keating	0 2 6
Widow P. Murphy	0 5 0
Mrs. P. FitzPatrick	0 1 3
Thomas Pender	0 1 3
Mrs. John Gilfoyle	0 3 1½
Mrs. John Meagher	0 1 3
Mrs. Stapleton	0 1 3
Catherine O'Brien	0 1 3
Widow Eagan	0 2 0
Miss Bridget Warron	0 1 3
Michael Punch	0 1 3
Mrs. McCarra	3 0 0

Paid to the Rev. T. L. Connolly, 7 S., Dec. 15, 1848.

W. BUCKLEY, Collector.

### THE EXILED JESUITS.

"Dr Vico, a celebrated Roman Astronomer, and Dr. PIANCIANI, the oldest member of the noble family of that name, of Spoleto, in Umbria, but more distinguished as the Professor of Chemistry in the Colleges of the Jesuits at Rome, having renounced the honor attached to his birth that he might become a member of the Jesuit Fraternity, are to be connected with the Georgetown (D. C.) College. It is said that the new government of Rome, although it exiled the Jesuits, attempted to retain Dr. Vico and PIANCIANI. A number of young gentlemen, lately students at Rotho, are now collecting at Georgetown."

In a late number of the New York Freeman's Journal, it is stated, in confirmation of the above, that forty Jesuits, driven by unjust persecutions from Italy, have arrived at Georgetown College, where they will remain for a short period to acquire a knowledge of the English language, and then proceed to different parts of the country to perform Missionary duty.

### A BEAUTIFUL PRAYER.

The Very Rev. Father Badin, whose mind can never be inactive, but is always working for the good of religion, has lately composed the following beautiful prayer, and caused it to be printed in a small form, so that it may be placed in devotional books. Every word of it breathes the most tender piety and the most profound spirit of religion; and every line furnishes itself an inexhaustible subject of meditation. We hope it will be inserted in the prayer-books that may be reprinted or published after this.—*Cath. Adv.*

**SUPPLICATION TO THE DIVINE ATTRIBUTES.**  
O infinite Sanctity of God, purify and sanctify me!  
O profound Wisdom of God enlighten me!  
O incomprehensible Imensity of God, possess me, and make me ever attentive to thy presence!  
O Wonderful Providence of God, protect and conduct me!  
O Almighty Power of God, sustain me!  
O Longanimity and Patience of God, bear with me!  
O tender Mercy of God, have compassion on me!  
O ineffable Goodness of God, attach me to Thee for ever!  
O Beauty, always ancient and always new, attract me!  
O dreadful Justice of God, spare me!  
O Amiable Clemency of God, be propitious to me a sinner!  
O Lord God of Sciences, make me wise unto salvation!  
O infallible Veracity of God, strengthen my faith!  
O consoling Fidelity of God, increase my trust and hope in Thee!  
O Immense and Eternal Charity of God, grant me grace to love Thee always, and above all created beings, which are as nothing compared to Thee!  
O admirable Immutability and Liberty of God, make me constant and faithful to my vow and good resolutions!  
O Lord God of Virtues, fortify me!  
O God, terrible in Thy Judgments, favor me with a perpetual fear of sin and of thy wrath!  
O God, Judge of the living and the dead, whose piercing eye scrutinizes the reins and hearts of men, make me sensible of the errors of my life!  
O God, whose eternal Vigilance is unavoidable except through repentance, make me a true and sincere penitent!  
O God, whose name is Holy and Awful, grant that I may always pronounce it with reverence!  
O God, whose Will is righteous and supreme, make me ever resigned to it!  
O stupendous Majesty of God, I offer Thee all homage, humbly prostrate at the feet of Thy imperial throne!  
O sovereign grandeur of God, make me humble and little in my own eyes!  
O sublime Glory of God, be at all times exalted by men on earth, as Thou art by angels in Heaven!  
O blessed Eternity of God, prepare me, call me, receive me!  
O benevolent Munificence of God, give me this day, and at the hour of death, the heavenly bread that gives life everlasting!  
O God Infinite in all Thy perfections, fill all in me, now and forever! Amen.

**CHICAGO AND VINCENNES.**—We have received a telegraphic dispatch informing us that these two sees have been provided for. Rev. M. Van develde, late provincial of the Society of Jesus in Missouri, has been appointed Bishop of Chicago; and Very Rev. Marcellus J. Callahan (Administrator of the Diocese) of Vincennes.—*Catholic Telegraph.*