

Hymns of the Heart.

No 9.

DONA NOBIS PACEM.

Blessed Lamb—on Calvary's mountain,
Slain to take our sins away;
Let the drops of that rich fountain
Our tremendous ransom pay.
Sacred Saviour! Sacred Saviour!
Lowly at Thy feet we pray.

Blessed Lamb—vouchsafe us pardon,
In Thy love our souls confide;
By Thy groans within the garden,
By the death which Thou hast died—
Let Thy Passion—let Thy Passion
Evermore with us abide!

So shall Peace—sweet Peace be given,
Purchase of Thy precious pain;
So shall earth but lead to heaven,
Since for us the Lamb was slain!
Dear Redeemer! Dear Redeemer!
Thou canst not have died in vain.

MURDEROUS AFFAIR AT NEW-HAVEN, CT.

Catherine Harvey, an Irish woman, recently employed by one Henry Ryer as a servant in his house, was reported some weeks ago as having been struck by her employer in such a manner as to cause her death. Ryer, very adroitly, went to the authorities himself, as soon as the affair occurred, and made plausible representations of the matter; setting forth that the woman had attacked him in a furious manner, and that he had struck her in self-defence. It would seem that the authorities to whom he reported were of that peculiar stamp of Yankees who consider New-Haven the centre of intellectual light and of moral principle for the entire universe, and who judge that foreigners are barbarians. To such, it seemed that as this was only a "wild Irish woman," and as Ryer was born and reared in Connecticut, there could be no more difficulty in the case, and, we believe, they let him off scot-free.

It so happened, however, that there were other servants about the house. The ostler, who was an Englishman, expressed his doubts as to whether the woman in question ever offered any resistance to the brutal attack of Ryer. A boy, who was not on the premises, but adjoining the room where the homicide occurred, and who saw part of it, went farther, and let drop quite enough to render it more probable that the woman who was killed was one of those meek and patient Irish-women to whom our country and its inhabitants are, in so many ways, indebted; and that Ryer, in striking her, was prompted only by his own diabolical temper and unreasonable demands.

The good Catholic countrymen of the woman, found out about this time, that she was an Irish woman and a Catholic, and they at once undertook to obtain for her Christian assistance and consolations. The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, the pastor of New Haven, sought to see her but in vain. He was repulsed from Ryer's house, who would let no one see her, until by the interference of a magistrate Mr. O'Reilly gained a tardy admission.—He found the woman speaking, and able to give no account of herself. On Monday of last week she expired, and was buried on Wednesday by the Rev. Mr. O'Reilly in the Catholic burying-ground.

With a praiseworthy and charitable zeal, the Catholic Irish of New Haven agreed, after the funeral, that they ought to have the matter thoroughly investigated, and to see justice vindicated, by ascertaining how far Ryer would be able to exculpate himself from the guilt of murdering poor Catherine Harvey. It was found that Ryer had brought the boy, who would have been the most material witness, to this city; and that, since then, nothing had been heard of him. James Reilly, Esq., was requested by them to come to this city and try to find out some traces of the missing boy. It was from this gentleman that we learned the circumstances of the case, but he failed in learning anything about the boy he was seeking.

We have since learned by a newspaper paragraph that Ryer has been held to bail in the sum of only \$1000, which, we are led to conclude, is the price at which the moral people at New Haven value the life of an Irish woman. Further particulars have been promised us, so soon as they shall have come to light. In the meantime, we hope that the zeal of these private citizens of New-Haven may shame the authorities of the

place into taking a matter of this kind into more serious consideration. It was the duty of the public authorities to have endeavored to have found out this boy who was present at the time. It was their business to have seen why an innocent woman, and one with the sacred name of a stranger, was mortally wounded, and then left in the hands of the man that killed her, without examination and without protection and succor. Among Hottentots or South Sea Islanders we understand such things, but is not Connecticut at least in a half-civilized condition? We are in doubt!

The boy above referred to is named Patrick Hennessy, is 14 or 15 years old, and Ryer says was about taking passage for Charleston, S. C. Any one knowing anything of this boy, or able to throw any light on this affair, is requested to give us information of the same.

THE GOLD REGION.

The knowledge of Christianity was introduced into Lower California towards the end of the seventeenth century by members of the Society of Jesus, who converted a large number of the aborigines to the Faith. Upon the expulsion of the Jesuits, which took place in consequence of the persecutions raised against them in Europe, the Franciscans of the reform of St. Bernard of Sienna took charge of the missionary field about the year 1766, and were subsequently joined by the Dominicans, to whom the missions were then confided. The Franciscan fathers then extended their labours to the northern parts of California, and were very successful in the propagation of the Gospel. The following missions were established by them in Upper California:—San Diego, in 1766; San Carlos, at Monterey, 1770; St. Gabriel and St. Antonio, 1771; St. Louis, Bishop, 1772; St. Francis of Assisi and St. John Evangelist, 1776; Santa Clara, 1777; Santa Barbara, 1786; La Purissima Concepcion, 1787; San Bonaventura, 1788; La Santa Cruz, Nuestra Señora de la Soledad, 1791; San Fernando, San Miguel, San Juan Baptista, San Jose, 1797; San Louis, King, 1798; Santa Inez, 1801; San Raphael, 1817; San Francisco Salano, 1823. These several missions since their establishment have given to the Church upwards of 100,000 souls. In 1823, they numbered about 20,000 converts; in 1812, the number of missions had increased to twenty-three, and embraced about 30,000 souls.

In 1810, the city of Monterey, capital of Upper California, was erected into a bishopric by his Holiness Gregory XVI, and the Right Rev. Francis Garcia Diego, of the Franciscan Order, was appointed to the See. His jurisdiction extends to both Californias, and with the aid of sixty Priests, he attends to the spiritual wants of 50,000 Catholics.

In regard to the religious condition of New Mexico, our information is very limited. It contains from 35,000 to 40,000 Catholics, and on the eastern side of the Rio Grande there are about forty churches. We believe that this territory is under the spiritual jurisdiction of the Bishop of Sonora.

M. Motras, a recent writer on Mexico and California, bears a very favorable testimony to the labours and influence of the Catholic Missionaries in California. He describes the Monks alluring the natives to work by precept and example, and disarming the hostile tribes by their gentleness and disinterested piety. Having had occasion to call on a Franciscan Friar at St. Gabriel's, he found him in the field, before a large table, his cowl thrown back and sleeves rolled up, kneading potter's earth and teaching the natives how to make bricks. Such is the ardent affection of the natives for the missionaries, that they are always clustering around them; and it is no uncommon occurrence for a chief to travel many leagues in search of the Black gown's, as they call the Father's. It must be admitted, however, that the missions established by the Franciscan Fathers have very much declined, and their buildings in some places have fallen into ruins, owing to the confusion brought about by the political changes in Mexico during the last twenty years.

CONVERSION AND DEATH OF MR. DAVID FULTON, EDITOR OF THE "WILMINGTON JOURNAL," UNITED STATES.—(From the Catholic Telegraph, Cincinnati paper.)—Departed this life, in this city, on December the 17th, in the twenty-seventh year of his age, Mr. David Fulton, a native of Belfast, Ireland, and a resident of the United States for the last ten years. Mr. Fulton was

the son of a Presbyterian minister, and was, it is said, himself educated for the ministry of that sect, and in its strictest discipline. He subsequently studied for the Bar, of which he became a member, and was distinguished for his talents, which were of a superior order, as well as for his many ennobling virtues, he was also editor of the *Wilmington Journal*. For some time back he made the doctrines of the Catholic Church the subject of his examination and special study, he informed himself of what they really are (not what they are said to be), and the authority on which they are grounded. The result was a firm conviction of their divine origin. Being informed shortly after his arrival in this city, by a sincere friend, of his very critical and dangerous state, he expressed a desire of being received into the Catholic Church: and he, accordingly, had that happiness afforded him by the Right Rev. Bishop, who baptised him *sub conditione*.—He had afterwards the consolation of receiving the holy sacraments of Penance, Eucharist, and Extreme Unction. From that moment he gave himself up to prayer and meditation, devoting his few remaining days to God and a preparation for his passage to eternity. During this time he would frequently give expression to the most pious and edifying sentiments, acknowledging his heartfelt gratitude to his God, and total resignation to His holy will. He retained all his faculties to the last moment. *Requiescat in pace.*

THE ORLEANS FAMILY.—The whole of the ex-Royal family of France, who have been staying for several months at the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond, have taken their departure from Richmond and returned to Claremont, with intention of permanently taking up their abode at that Royal residence. The Countess de Neuilly has considerably improved in health since her sojourn at Richmond, and the ex-King himself, and the rest of the family are in good health.—*Times*. On the other hand, the Assemblée Nationale says:—"There are greater griefs than the loss of a throne. It is one of these supreme sorrows which now threatens the noble family which the revolution of February made its first victim. General d'Houdetot, one of those noble hearts who remained the courtiers of exile and misfortune, arrived on Wednesday from Richmond with very sad news. At the moment at which he took leave of the Queen Marie Amelie, who is seriously ill, she asked him if he intended to make a long absence.—'The business on which I am engaged will detain me a month,' replied the general. 'Well, then, General, receive my farewell and blessing!' M. d'Houdetot wept, and was blessed by her who was a Queen, and has remained what she always was, a woman holy among all women."

THE EDITOR OF THE TRIBUNE IN CONGRESS.—The Tribune in relating the experience of "a day in Congress," takes occasion among the other things, to say:—

The annual hypocrisy of electing a Chaplain had to go over and waste another day. If either house had a Chaplain who dare preach to its Members what they ought to hear—of their faithlessness, their neglect of duty, their iniquitous waste of time and robbery of the public by taking from the Treasury money which they have not even attempted to earn—then there would be some sense in the Chaplain business; but any ill-bred Nathan or Elijah who should undertake such a job would be kicked out in short order. So the chaplaincy remains a thing of mummery and grimace, nicely calculated to help some flockless and complaisant shepherd to a few hundred dollars, and impose on devout simpletons an exalted notion of the piety of Congress.

A FEW WORDS FOR CHILDREN.—You were made to be kind, generous, and magnanimous. If there is a boy in the school who has a club foot, don't let him know that you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags when he is in hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one help him to get his lesson. If there is a bright one, be not envious of him; for if one boy is proud of his talents, and is envious of them, there two great wrongs, and no more talents than before. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, and is sorry for it, forgive him and ask the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenance how much better it is to have a great soul than a great fish.

SLEIGH RIDING.

Sleigh riding! isn't it very good fun,
With the mercury almost too thick to run,
Down below zero twenty-one!
When, if you sneeze,
The spray will freeze,
And your legs are numb'd by the dreadful breeze,
Glorious pastime is this, I ween:
How you admire the silvery scene,
As your lungs collapse in the blast so keen!
Of nose and ears, as the steeds progress,
You pleasantly lose all consciousness;
And the buffalo hide,
And the cap well tied,
And the woolen *et ceteras*, too, beside,
Are powerless all to shield off the blast
That knifes you through, in hurrying past!
Oh! 'tis fine, on a moonlight night,
Thus with the icy winds to fight!
And frost-bitten ears, when the race is done,
Aply close the "capital fun."

OLD SAWS AND PROVERBS.

The master's eye makes the horse fat.
When the wind is in the east it's neither good for man nor beast.
Every man thinks his own peeso swans.
Better lose a jest than a friend.
Never trust much to a new friend or an old enemy.
He knows much who knows how to talk, but he knows more who knows how to hold his tongue.
He who knows how to want knows how to have.
In a thousand pounds of law there is not one ounce of love.
He that leads to his friend losoth double.
A little house well filled, a little land well tilled, and a little wife well willed.
Diffidence is the mother of safety.
He who sends months sends meat.
Kings have long arms.
Each man at forty is either a fool or a physician.
Penny and penny laid up will be made.
He that would live in peace and rest,
Must hear and see and say the best.
A penny is well spent to save a groat.
The best Physicians are Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr. Mercurian.
Two things a drunkard does disclose,
A fiery phiz and a crimson nose.

FATHER MATTHEW.

We understand that an effort will be made in this country to relieve this distressed philanthropist from his present embarrassment, caused by his devotion to the cause of Temperance, in order that he may be enabled to carry out the beneficent designs of his heart. We will heartily second any movement of this kind.—*Tribune*.

Births

February 12—Mrs Brackett, of daughter.
" 12—Mrs Howley, of a son.
" 12—Mrs Provost, of a daughter.
" 12—Mrs McDonnell, of a daughter.
" 12—Mrsourke, of a son.
" 13—Mrs Doyle of a son.
" 15—Mrs Allan, of a son.
" 16—Mrs Sullivan, of a daughter.
" 22—Mrs Finn, of a daughter.
" 24—Mrs O'Neil, of a daughter.
" 26—Mrs Walsh, of a son.
" 26—Mrs Lyons, of a son.
" 27—Mrs Henegan, of a son.
" 27—Mrs Graco, of a daughter.
" 27—Mrs Gorman, of a daughter.
" 28—Mrs O'Connell, of a son.
March 1—Mrs Walsh, of a son.
" 3—Mrs O'Donoghue, of a son.
" 3—Mrs Costello, of a son.
" 3—Mrs Stokes, of a son.
" 8—Mrs Gough, of a son.
" 9—Mrs Allison, of a daughter.

Died.

March 2—Henry, infant son of the Hon E Kenney, aged 1 month and 4 days.
" 4—Isabel, infant daughter of Patrick and Ann Hurley.
" 4—Ann Cassidy, native of P E Island, aged 29 years.
" 8—James, infant son of Michael and Julia Doran, aged 9 weeks.

DIRECTORY FOR 1849.

The Directory for 1849—just Published, Price 74d—can be obtained at this Office.