

Gymnics of the Heart.

No. 3.

MEDITATION.

Saviour! with secret sighs to Thee, I bring my heart, and boud the knee: Be Thou alone my living Head, To feed me with celestial bread; That grace and truth from Thee may flow, To make me in Thine image grow!

A wanderer through this lonely vale, I feel the world around me fail: Lost in the watches of the night, Thy Cross alone can give me light; Oh! let its sweet directing ray Transform my darkness into day!

A brook runs oft along the road That leads, O Lord, to Thine abode: And murmuring on, through doubts and fears, It swells into a tide of tears:— Ah! let Thine intermingling blood Hallow and heal that bitter flood!

Delusive friends—irrisive foes, At every step my path oppose. Remind me, Lord—that in Thy fold, A traitor once his Master sold;— And that a world could place with scorn Tpon Thy brow a crown of thorn!

Sometimes the light will seem to shine, With radiance more than half divine,— And then, behind a sable cloud, Its glory hide in gloomy shroud:— Let such eclipses bring home to me, The sad, dear scones of Calvary!

There let those words, which told so well Thy Mother, what none else could tell; There let thy last expiring groan, For deep transgressions, not Thine own; Thine let the woe, which quenched the sun,— Atone for all that I have done!

There let the spear that open'd wide, A double fountain from Thy side,— Achieve the death of inward sin, And make me whole and pure within. Restoring all our nature lost,— The ransom which a soul hath cost!

Thou on that tree of glorious shame, Acknowledge, Lord, my worthless name. To Thee I look, to Thee I fly,— There let me live, and love, and die! Through Thee accepted, blest, forgiven: Led by Thine hand from earth to heaven!

At the Christmas examination of the Pupils of St Mary's College the following young gentlemen distinguished themselves in their respective Classes, and received premiums:

Table listing examination results for Greek, Latin, French, and English, including names like Edward Butler (1st Premium for Greek), Philip Holden (2nd do), etc.

BOOK-KEEPING.

John Quinan—1st Class James Wallace—2nd do

ARITHMETIC.

John Quinan } 1st Class James Wallace } John Bates } C. Sullivan } 2nd do James Ward } Robert Ast } 3rd do Thomas Daly } James O'Keefe } 4th do Michael Bates } John Kennedy } 5th do S. Ward }

WRITING.

V. Wallace } 1st Class John Quinan } William Buckle } James Wallace } 2nd do E. Warren } Thomas Ward } 3rd do James O'Keefe }

GEOGRAPHY.

John Quinan—1st Class V. Wallace, } 2nd Class James Wallace, } William Dillon, } John Dillon, junr. } 3rd Class J. Quinan, }

SPELLING, WITH EXPLANATIONS.

V. Wallace, } 1st Class J. Quinan, } T. Ryan, } Wm. Farrell, } 2nd Class M. Bates, }

READING.

John Quinan, } 1st Class V. Wallace, } David Hunt, } 2nd Class James Eustace, } M. Ryan—3rd Class John Kennedy, } 4th Class D. Ward, }

CATECHISM.

James Wallace, } 1st Class V. Wallace, } John Kennedy, } 2nd Class William Farrell, } J. O'Keefe, }

GOSPEL HISTORY.

Jeremiah Quinan—1st Class Thomas Dale—2nd Class

WALES.

OUTBREAK AGAINST THE IRISH IN CARDIFF.—ATTACK UPON THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND MISSION HOUSE.—CONDUCT OF THE CIVIL AUTHORITIES.—The hostility of the lower classes of Welsh towards the laboring Irish in many parts of South Wales, and especially at Cardiff, has been greatly on the increase, since the commutation of sentence that was granted about a couple of months since to two Irishmen, who had been found guilty of murdering two Welshmen. Unhappily on Saturday night last, a strolling Nabby at Cardiff, happening to be an Irishman, murdered a Welshman under circumstances of great provocation, without being as yet apprehended, and this seems to have determined the countrymen of the latter to give free course to their long fermenting purposes of vengeance. Sunday passed quietly, and in his evening service, the Rev. Mr. Millea, Catholic Missioner at Cardiff, earnestly exhorted his hearers not to oppose the claims of justice—but in case any of them should have concealed the murderer, to abandon him to the laws. This exhortation, at which several of the Welsh townspeople assisted, seemed to give much satisfaction.—On Monday, about one p. m. the Rev Mr Millea observed the three waggons, drawn each by three horses, deposited in the street, and opposite to his dwelling-house, heaps of stones, which at the time he supposed were meant for patching the street, although they were too small for such purpose. In the neighborhood, too, he noticed groups of people during the afternoon, but had no suspicion of any evil design. But about ten minutes after six, a large mob, amounting, as he believed, to about 9,000 persons, gathered before his windows, and pressed into the small open space in front of his house up to the street door. Some voices cried out that the murderer was concealed by him, and threats were made that if the door was not opened, the mob would break in. Rev Mr Millea threw up the front window of his sitting room, energetically declaring that he knew anything of the murderer, and said that though he could not admit a mob into his house yet he would gladly afford every facility of search, were a magistrate or the superintendent of police to come forward. A cry was then raised to break the windows—and to prevent this, the house door was opened to two police, and three other men, who examined the house, church and premises, without making any discovery. Two stones were thrown through the church windows, and the mob moved off. An attack, however, was made upon the houses of the poor Irish in various parts of the town. Mr Millea escaped in disguise. After his departure the mob re-assembled and smashed with stones all the church windows and house. It was said in the crowd that Mr Millea had gone to bed ill, in a front room, and against the windows of this room the mob was chiefly directed. The mail, which passed through Cardiff at 4 p. m., reported that the town was in great tumult—hundreds of poor Irish were seen hurrying away, their property having been destroyed. It was pretty certain the police were aware what was likely to take place, and Mr Millea had no warning to provide for his safety. The police were earnestly supplicated to interfere but declined, without any reason being assigned. Later events subsequent to Monday or Tuesday, may inculpate still further the criminal misconduct of the authorities; but it is more than sufficient to call for Government investigation, that they made not the slightest effort to avert the destruction that they know to be in progress during several hours. Nor can it be alleged that they were unequal to the power of the mob; for there were

in the town 66 soldiers, under Lieut. Todd, besides 75 pensioners. For the credit of the officer in command at the barracks, it ought to be mentioned, that the moment he heard of the outbreak he placed his men under arms, and kept them so most of the night; but, as he observed, he could not act without orders from the civil authorities, and these were never given. It is reported that Mr Millea's departure from Cardiff is annoying to some of the magistrates, who pretend that they would have been answerable for his safety. Little security of this they gave him before he left town. The mayor, who went into Cardiff yesterday, gave one man into custody whom he heard saying that all the Irish ought to be killed—and at half-past three special constables were sworn in.—Cor. of the Tablet.

OLD SAWS AND PROVERBS.

(Continued.)

- It is better to do well than to say well. If the Parson be from home, be content with the Curate. Oil and Truth will get uppermost at last. Nothing is so bad as to be good for nothing. Love thy neighbor, but pull not down thy hedge. If the brain sows not corn, it plants thistles. A fool may chance to put something in a wise man's head. Say well is good, but do well better. Seek till you find and you will not lose your labor. The Crutch of Time does more than the Club of Hercules. The wise man knows he knows nothing, but the fool thinks he knows everything. Two things a man should never be angry at what he cannot help and what he cannot keep. We are born crying—live complaining—and die disappointed. Were it not for hope the heart would break. When it pleaseth not God, the Saint can do little. Young men think old men fools, and old men know young men to be so. Alms giving never made any man poor, nor robbery rich, nor prosperity wise. A liar is a bravo towards God, and a coward towards men. An Atheist has got one point beyond the Devil. A man that breaks his word bids others be false to him.

Correspondence

HALIFAX, Jan. 10th, 1849.

To the Editor of the Cross.

'Non hoc ista sibi tempus spectacula poscat.'—VING. Sir,—There appears in the last Number of the Cross some remarks referring to an old woman's abuse of Pius the Ninth. The contemptible effort, regarded as to its own intrinsic demerits, might barely extort a grimace from a baboon. However, it is like the manifestation of that unkindly feeling which fools often exhibit, whilst their more wary sympathisers deem it more prudent to be silent. But, whether it better becomes the foes of Papal authority to gloat over the misfortunes of the present illustrious Pontiff, or to mourn the infatuation of his misguided subjects, is clearly discernible to every right-judging mind. For the ingratitude of the Roman people to their Sovereign must embitter every soul that affectionately prizes true liberty. The rioting at Rome is the greatest blow that has ever been inflicted on popular freedom. Hereafter, when Princes come to rule over subjects that are slaves, they will be far from conceding spontaneously authority to be turned against themselves, when they remember the indignities shown to Pius the Ninth. If Protestants of a certain kind, would think of this, they would never feel gratified at the political embarrassments of Papal affairs, over which some of the English papers so much exult. It does not seem so strange that the enlightened pride of England should slight the Pope in his temporary downfall, when, here, at the very outskirts of civilization, where the savagery of the Indian and the rude polish of the Nova Scotian are in actual contact, we have an anti-Popery display. But, unfortunately, it is not for the bigoted alone we are to feel sorry, that the causes of the recent events at Rome are, generally, so little understood. It is a matter of surprise to our Catholic brethren, that the Pope should be forced by his Catholic subjects, from his throne and See.

When the turn that State affairs had taken after the anarchy of the first French Revolution had so hideously abused its own power, and consequently wasted its strength, is understood, it will not be hard to imagine the causes of the political convulsions in the Roman States during the last year. The atrocities that were perpetrated by the Revolutionists in the name of Liberty, or popular Sovereignty, excited the disgust of the majority of mankind, and the very names were of themselves a terror to the guard-

ians of society. The anti-revolutionary sentiments were more prevalent in Italy, where the love of order is such a predominant feeling amongst the higher classes. It was particularly so in the Roman States, where Religion added its influence to humanity. Then justly has it been said of France, that

"Fatal has her Saturnalia been To Freedom's cause, in every clime."

However, after some time the people naturally revolted against such restrictions, as were placed on the community. Thus, when the immediate predecessor of Pius the Ninth was placed in the Holy See, a rebellion was excited in the provinces against his assumption of the Tiara. Gregory the Sixteenth quelled the insurrectionary movement, by the aid of foreign intervention, and the fidelity of those subjects who adhered to him. Though the form of resistance was destroyed, still the spirit of disaffection existed. The Pope had to use force to attain his rightful position, and then the necessity of circumstances compelled him to govern with a steady, stringent, unwavering sway. And through whatever medium the feverish-eyed politicians of the present day may look back at the reign of Gregory the Sixteenth, every judicious mind must acknowledge that it was the only course he could have expediently adopted during his time. The plotters of conspiracies, and promoters of saint-embellitions, were apprehended and confined. The reluctance of the discontented to such a rule and vigilance of the rulers to maintain their situation, became greater daily. Besides, the whole length and breadth of the Italian peninsula was flooded with writings of every kind, from the powerful eloquence and deep political philosophy of Gioberti, to the ridiculing poetry of Giambi, that exaggerated the prospects, warmed the hopes, formed the desires, and excited the passions of the whole race. These incentives to obtain freedom made the real causes of discontent feel the more burthensome, till the affairs of the Roman States assumed such a threatening aspect as to make every one dread that something awful to Religion and the State was about to transpire. Here Providence interposed and withdrew the then reigning Pontiff from the troubled scene of which he was the most wearied actor. The most violent then revered the remains of the dead Pope, and never thought of doing anything outrageous until he should be consigned to the tomb. The sudden election of the present Pope took all parties by surprise. Then the discontented looked towards him as the person from whom they were to obtain redress. The lovers of order and tranquillity, agitated between the desire of seeing something done to soothe grievances and the fear of popular tumult, turned their eyes anxiously upon him. And there was none more fitting than Pius IX. to take the reins in his hands, when the whole government machinery jostled on such a perilous track. He understood well the pangs of the State long before he ever dreamed that the responsibility of being its physician would ever devolve upon himself. He ascended the Holy See manfully, and soon struck a masterly blow in the right direction. He published the amnesty. His doings down to his refusal to wage war on Austria, are matters of history. The Italians doubly hate the Austrians for being a foreign race and the domineering masters of Lombardy. The Pope would not declare war against Austria. In not doing so he acted wisely against the prevailing will of all Italy. He knew he would lose his popularity, but he acted upon what was right and disregarded what was popular. He saved himself from the disgrace of failure, and the broils of diplomatic negotiations. He warded off any pretension the Austrians might have to overturn his dominions. But his democratic Ministry and Assembly were influenced by the furious passions of the populace, and endeavored to get beside his authority. The ministry had to yield to the Pope and were dismissed. Another Ministry was formed, but the Pope and his Ministry were in their turn obliged to yield to the reaction that has ensued. This is the cause that Pius IX. is an exile, as appears to your friend

NARRATOR.

Births

January 8—Mrs Kline, of a daughter " 8—Mrs Gear, of a son " 8—Mrs Phillips, of a daughter " 8—Mrs Mahenan, of a daughter " 10—Mrs Lonergan, of a daughter " 10—Mrs McCarthy, of a daughter " 10—Mrs Frailo, of a son " 10—Mrs Hurley, of a daughter " 10—Mrs Walsh, of a son

Married.

January 7—Philip Healy to Susan Maria. 7—Peter Power to Elizabeth Thompson. 8—Richard Henry Swinburn to Margaret Brannan. 8—Daniel Buckley to Margaret Kelly.

Died.

January 6—Anne Francis, daughter of Patrick Costin, aged 4 years. 7—Mary Finn, daughter of Wm Finn, aged 18 years; Catherine Caulfield, native of Ireland, aged 27 years. 10—William Finnosy, native of Kilmacthomas, Co Waterford, aged 70 years.