

discussing the Polka to observe our group. A large merry riding party were trooping through the drives of the park behind them, and the echoes of their ringing laughter reached the ears of the agonized mother. Life and death, joy and sorrow, lie strangely near each other in this world's mysteries. At that moment 'Resa's hand unconsciously felt for her medal (a miraculous medal), and grasping it closely, she murmured, "O Mary! Mother! conceived without sin, have pity upon us!"—Hark! that was another sound! a chapel bell, the 'Angelus,' which had reached the strained and quivering nerves of the boy, was borne sweetly on the summer air. There must be some house, some hamlet near. Roused by hope, the nearly desperate mother raised the boy in her arms, slung him over her shoulders, walked stoutly forwards in that direction. She was not mistaken in her hopes; on turning the corner of a little wood she came in sight of a small village-green. On one side stretched the woods of a magnificent park, and on the other, on a gentle bank, stood a newly-built Catholic chapel, whose bell had brought her to the spot. Near it stood a substantial farm, and a kindly-looking dame was feeding poultry before the door, evidently preparing to go to church for her prayer-book was in her other hand. 'Resa panted forward, and laying her burden gently on the ground, looked up imploringly into her face. The good woman surprised, asked what she wanted. "Water! water!" gasped the Savoyard; "in Christ's name a drink of water for my boy." "And that he shall have, and more too," replied the good dame; "whatever is asked in that Name cannot be refused by me;" and running into the house, she brought out a goodly pitcher of milk and slices of bread. The refreshing draught brought the poor boy to his senses. He had nearly died of thirst, but when this was satisfied, he sat up and said he could go on his journey. The farmer's wife said this could not be; she kept him for several days, till they were strong and able to travel. When her landlord, who had built the chapel and lived close by, heard of their distress, he gave them money for their passage. 'Resa and Luigi went back and lived to a good old age; but they never forgot to pray twice a day for the Christian woman, who, in remembering the commands of our Lord, had saved a life to be spent in His service.

Monsieur Wiseman, Bishop of Melipotamus, *in partibus*, and coadjutor to the Apostolic Vicar of the central district of England, has just addressed a letter to the bishops of France, in which he expresses the hopes which the feelings now manifest in England gives rise to. According to Monsieur Wiseman the conversions to Catholicism on

the other side of the straits are not only becoming numerous and more brilliant, but the old prejudices are disappearing, and more people than ever are intent on the return to unity and anxious for it. The Catholics of England have learnt with gratitude the sympathy with which their continental brethren watch their progress. Mons. Wiseman demands that the Catholics of France will continue to join in their prayers, and solicits of the Archbishop of Paris a grand manifestation in behalf of the English church. The reply has not long been awaited; the Archbishop of Paris has addressed a letter to his clergy, wherein he urges the priests of his dioceses, who may have due devotion, to offer up once at least the Holy Sacrifice, and all pious souls to take the Communion once or several times for this pious purpose.—*Paris paper.*

General Intelligence.

THE BILL TO INCORPORATE THE R. C. BISHOP OF NEW BRUNSWICK AND HIS SUCCESSORS.

Petitions in favour of this measure will be presented for signatures in the vestries of the Catholic Churches of this City and Portland, on to-morrow in the fore and afternoon, when it is expected all who have not as yet attached their names to them will then do so. The object which the Bishop has in view in looking for this measure, is to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of the flock over which God has given him charge; and we are sure the faithful through his Diocese will second his application to the Legislature by numerous signed petitions.

The intelligent and good Catholic will ever look up to his Bishop with respect and veneration; he will regard him as his spiritual father—bound to him by the most sacred and holy relations—as having to receive from him the nourishment of his immortal soul. He will then consider as addressed to himself, in relation to his Bishop, this command of God—"Honour thy father in action, in word, and all patience, that his blessing may be on thee and may always remain with thee." The good and intelligent Catholic believes, with the great St. Cyprian, that "Christ said to His Apostles, and through them to all Bishops who succeed them by Vicarial Ordination, *whosoever hears you, hears me*"—that "the Bishop is in the Church and the Church in the Bishop"—that without the Bishop there could be no Mass, no Baptism, and no other sacraments, and, in fact, no Church; because, without him there could be no Priests to offer sacrifices or confer sacraments. Upon the Bishop the Holy Ghost has imposed the