

er, a wise adviser; I mourn for Girard, my brother in the flesh, but one most near to me in spirit. I confess I am not insensible to punishment; I shudder at my death, and at the death of my friends: he was my Girard, mine altogether.—Pardon me, my children, and share with me in grief. Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you, my friends; but I condemn not the sentence which hath obtained the crown for him, and the punishment for me. Thou art gone before; thou art gone to those whom, about the middle of thy last night, thou didst invite to praise, when suddenly, with a countenance and voice of exultation, thou didst break forth, to the astonishment of those who were present, with the words, “Laudate Dominum de cœlis, laudate eum in excelsis. And now, my brother, the day was beginning to dawn to you at the dead of night, and the night did shine as the day; I am sent for to behold that miracle, to behold a man exulting in death and insulting death. Death, where is thy victory, where is thy sting! There is no sting but there is jubilation. The man dies singing, and sings in dying. When I arrived, I heard him finishing the psalm with a clear voice; he looked up to heaven, and said, “Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum;” and repeating these words, and frequently sighing, Pater, Pater, turning towards me with a joyful face he said, what condescension in God, to be the father of men; what glory for men to be the sons and heirs of God! For if sons, then heirs. Thus did he sing, and thus did he almost turn my sorrow into songs of gladness. “Justus es, Domine, et rectum judicium tuum.”—Thou gavest Girard, thou hast taken him away, and if we mourn for his departure, we do not forget that he was given. I remember, O Lord, thy agreement and thy mercy, that thou mayest be the more justified in thy sayings, and that thou mayest conquer when thou art judged.—When we were at Viterbo last year for the affairs of the church, he fell sick; and when he seemed near death, I bitterly lamenting that I should have to leave the companion of my journey in a strange land, and that I should not be

able to return him to those who had entrusted him to me, since he was loved by all, and was most worthy of love, I betook myself to prayer with tears and sighs, and I said, ‘wait, O Lord, till we return’ Thou didst hear me, O Lord; he recovered; we fulfilled our object; we returned with joy, and brought back the sheaves of peace. I almost forgot my agreement; but thou didst not forget it. I am ashamed of those sobs which convict me of Prevarication. What remains? Thou hast sought thine own.—Tears shall make an end of words. Do thou only, O Lord, prescribe limits and an end to them.”—[S. Bern. in Cantica, Sermon 26.

(From the London Tablet.)

SCOTLAND.

LIBERAL DONATION.—Bishop Gillis has transmitted to the late Lord Provost (Sir James Forrest) a cheque for 100*l.* out of the funds of the late Mr. Menzies, of Pitfodels, to be laid out in providing comfortable winter clothing for fifty poor people, twenty five men and twenty-five women; a similar amount having been previously set apart for the relief of the Roman Catholic poor.—[Edinburgh Weekly Register.]

IRELAND.

THE LATE VERY REV. DR. FITZGERALD.—On Friday, the 10th inst., the solemn office and High Mass, in commemoration of the month's mind, or memory, of the Very Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, was offered to the Almighty, in the Cathedral of Carlow. The Right Rev. Dr. Murphy Bishop of Cork, was the special celebrant, assisted by five other prelates, and a great number of the clergy. After the mass, the Right Rev. Dr. Kinsella, Bishop of Ossory, delivered a plain but practical discourse upon the life and acts of the late President of Carlow College, with which he was so long connected. Amongst those present on this occasion, in addition to the Right Rev. Dr. Murphy and Right Rev. Dr. Kinsella, were the Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, Archbishop of Cashel, Right Rev. Dr. Foran, Bishop of Waterford, Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Bishop of Limerick, and Right Rev. Dr. Haly, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin. A considerable number of the laity also attended on this mournful occasion.

MILANK.—The monthly commemoration for the eternal repose of the soul of the late Very Rev. Andrew Mackean, took place on the 9th