

solemn translation of a Relic of St. Moderanus, an ancient Bishop of that city.

This holy Bishop was born at Rennes about the year 660, and spent his entire youth in the service of the altar. He was created, for his virtues, Bishop of his native city. After some years he conceived a great desire to visit the Tombs of the Apostles at Rome. On his way to the Eternal City he passed by Reims, and procured there some relics of St. Remigius. These he left in his journey through Italy at Berzetto a Monastery in the country of the present Duchy of Parma. Luitprand, King of the Lombards, having seen the saint, conceived a high esteem for him, and offered him the Monastery of Berzetto. The holy Bishop considered this offer an excellent opportunity of satisfying his desire for a religious life of seclusion, accepted it, and on his return to Rennes resigned his bishopric. He lived ten years afterwards in the Monastery of Berzetto and died there in the odour of sanctity in the month of October, 730.

The Monastery was suppressed under Napoleon, but the Church was not destroyed; it was converted into a Parish Church. St. Moderanus is its patron and his Body is religiously preserved there under an Altar dedicated to him. The Abbe Tresvaux, Canon of Paris, and a countryman of the saint, having been in Italy in the year 1839 petitioned the Bishop of Parma for some relics of the saint to bring to the Church of Rennes. Soon after his application the Bishop of Parma died; and the request being repeated to Monsignor de Neuschel, the present Bishop of Parma, that prelate during his visitation at Berzetto opened the shrine of St. Moderanus on the 10th of August, 1844, took out a large bone, which was in an entire state of preservation, and sent it to France in a sealed box, duly authenticated. It was an interesting sight for the faithful, at Rennes, to behold a portion of the body of their ancient townsman carried back in triumph to his native city, nearly eleven hundred years after his death.

#### ORDINATIONS.

During the late Advent two clergymen named McGilvray were ordained at Antigonish by the Right Rev Dr Fraser. His Lordship was assisted by the Rev D Geary as Archdeacon. An ordination was also held at St John's, N B, by the Right Rev Dr

Dollard, assisted by the Very Rev James Dunphy, when two other clergymen were ordained for that Diocese. It is gratifying to perceive that the number of labourers in the vineyard of the Lord, in these provinces, is steadily increasing every year. May they bring forth abundant fruit, and may their fruit remain!

The City and Diocese of Trent have been making splendid preparations to celebrate the three hundredth Anniversary of the opening of the Celebrated General Council in the year 1545.

#### NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Another year has rolled into the ocean of eternity. Eighteen hundred and forty-five has disappeared. All its joys and sorrows, its hopes and fears, have passed away. All its sinful delights have vanished like a dream, and nought is left behind but the sting of remorse, the agonizing remembrance of duties violated, of graces abused, of opportunities lost for ever. The 'animal man' has gratified his passions but exhausted his health, and murdered his soul. The vindictive man has glutted his paltry feelings of revenge, but for the fiendish and mean indulgence he has forfeited the god-like attribute of forgiveness, with all its glorious rewards. The miser has during the past year made fresh offerings to the idol of his base adoration, but the cries of the poor against whom he has closed his petrified heart, have pierced the clouds and reached the ears of the God of Sabaoth. He has piled up gold on gold, and increased his earthly store, as if he were to live for ever; but the resistless tide of Time has hurried him along and brought him nearer to the grave. Before another year revolves, his riches will melt away, the strong hand of Death will clutch him fast, and force him to relax his covetous grasp, and send him to his mother Earth as poor and naked as he came forth from the womb. Every sinner must feel at the commencement of a New Year that the transitory delights of unlawful indulgence have departed, but that sin itself with all its foul blots, and hideous features and terrible consequences still remains to gnaw and eat away his heart with the undying worm of conscience.

During the year that is gone, how many pure minds have been corrupted, how many peaceful hearts robbed of their best treasure, how much innocence destroyed, how much virtue calumniated,