

received a Prospectus. A Secretary and Sub-Treasurer were appointed, and the Rt. Rev. Dr. Walsh was unanimously appointed Honorary President.

I hope that the good people of this Parish will vie with their zealous neighbours of Halifax in advancing the great cause.—It must be, indeed, a source of the greatest pleasure to all who become members of this Association to reflect they are in communion with the millions of their Catholic brethren throughout the world, who engage themselves by prayers and alms to propagate the true faith, to bring to the one fold and under the one shepherd, countless, lost, and wandering sheep; in a word to make every wind of heaven waft on its glad wings to every shore the tidings of the Gospel. What member but will feel a glow of delight, when he considers that his weekly subscriptions are hoarded up as so many diamonds in that truly bountiful Treasury which is enabling so many zealous and pious missionaries to ascend the bleak hills of the Rocky Mountains to tame the heart of the savage, and to make his woods and wilds resound with the praises of the God that made him? What country but has felt the benign influence of this great and charitable institution? What people, what nation, but have been made participators of its abundant gifts? Have not its zealous and soul-seeking missionaries gone forth to the ends of the earth to sow the seeds of the Gospel? Yes! they have braved every danger,—crossed immense oceans—traversed dreary regions—suffered every inconvenience—left home and country, father, and mother, brothers and sisters, all that was near and dear to them to gladden with the sight of the cross—the bright emblem of our redemption—the hearts of millions living in darkness and the shadow of death. They have erected the standard of our holy faith in China, and many other infidel and barbarous nations.—They have already planted many vineyards for their good Lord and Master. They have fertilised those vineyards with their precious blood, and thus gained for themselves glorious crowns of martyrdom. Is it not then a great honor to every Catholic to contribute his half penny to increase the number of our glorious martyrs, to multiply the Annals of the Propagation in whose bright pages shine like stars of the firmament, the memory of many a just and holy missionary!

Fervently hoping that the good work which has been thus so auspiciously commenced in Dartmouth, will be soon extended through every part of Nova Scotia, I remain, Gentlemen,

Yours respectfully,

A CATHOLIC.

O'CONNELL IN IRELAND.

(Continued.)

From the Dublin Freeman's Journal.

SOLEMN OBSEQUIES IN THE METROPOLITAN CHURCH. BLESSINGTON-STREET.

This retired and private street was crowded at every window by groups of ladies. The doors, windows, steps, and projections, at either side, were filled with dense masses of citizens of all classes. We observed the window sashes taken from the drawing-room windows, and tiers of temporary seats erected within each, affording as much space as possible to the crowded corteges at each window. The procession proceeded onwards by the

CIRCULAR ROAD TO THE CEMETERY.

Although it may be imagined that in the richer and more densely populated localities the interest appertaining to the funeral would be the greatest, yet the most deeply touching incidents displaying the undying love and deep respect with which the Irish people look up all that belongs to the name of their Liberator, were presented in the suburban districts in the neighbourhood of the cemetery. Almost every humble dwelling bore some small, yet affecting testimony of the sorrow that the poor feel the deepest at the loss of a benefactor. Some windows were decorated with ample folds of black drapery tied and looped with mourning ribbon.—The proprietors of some smaller tenements, perhaps less wealthy, but not less devoted, to the memory of the mighty dead, had some smaller and humbler evidence of grief, the outward testimony of which ought not to be less acceptable, because in accordance with their limited means.

THE CEMETERY—GLASNEVIN.

This lovely spot which may with true justice, but yet on a very small scale, be in some degree compared to the far-famed Pere le Chaise, had been selected as that portion of his beloved Ireland, upon which the remains of our Liberator were destined to repose. To O'Connell the citizens of Dublin owe the establishment of this secure and tranquil spot, wherein those who have gone before them may rest under the shadow of the cross. There especially was it fittest that the bones of our departed chief should lie in the midst of them—many of whom lived to see his glorious triumph in the cause of religious liberty, and to whose children he taught the never to be forgotten lesson of self-dependence, and pointed out to them the path of freedom. Within a circular plot of ground, enclosed by a sunk fence, and ornamented with rare exotics and flowering shrubs, is

THE VAULT,

beneath a mound covered with the greenest turf, there opens a flight of twelve steps leading to O'Connell's tomb. The vault is fourteen feet long by eight feet broad, and seven high. In the midst is placed a bed or slab of solid granite on which will rest the remains. At the extreme end fronting the entrance was erected a low stand bearing two gorgeously carved and gilt candelabra at each side, with large wax tapers burning in each. Between the candelabra, and affixed to the wall facing the door was a splendid crucifix. The door is of solid wrought iron, and bears on the outside a plate of brass inscribed simply with the name 'O'CONNELL.' Such was the name borne on the dwelling in our city, enobled as the habitation amongst us of the "Benefactor of his kind," where the oppressed or the needy never applied in vain. Alas! for them,