

plause that that meeting might evince could add to the wide spread Catholic fame of the Right Rev. Prelate—his name was favourably known on both sides the Atlantic—it was reverently equalled in Old Ireland as in New York, and by the Catholics and Irishmen of the British Provinces—(loud cheers)—and he (Mr. N.) felt assured that that assembly, to a man, would heartily respond to the letter and spirit of the resolution which he would now read to the meeting:

Whereas, The Right Rev. Dr. Hughes, Bishop of New York, is now in our City, it is the pleasure and it is the duty of the Catholics and Irishmen here, entertaining as they do, a just appreciation of, and a high regard for, the splendid talents, and shining virtues of this distinguished Prelate and Patriot, to welcome him to our shores with heartfelt congratulations:

Therefore resolved, That an Address of welcome, embodying our sentiments of distinguished regard, be presented to His Lordship, at his earliest convenience to receive the same.

Mr. Peter Morrissey came forward and seconded the Resolution. He said that it afforded him the most heartfelt pleasure so to do. The Irishmen and Catholics of Halifax would be doing themselves dishonour, a great dishonour, by suffering so distinguished a Prelate and Patriot to leave their city without some special mark of their regard and reverence for his many virtues and value as a Bishop and as a man—(cheers). Dr. Hughes was a credit to the country of his birth, Old Ireland—(cheers)—and to the country of his adoption, the United States. He was beloved and respected by the Catholics, by the People of both—(cheers.) He (Mr. M.) had much pleasure and satisfaction in seconding the resolution which had been read by his friend Mr. N.

D. Creamer, Esq. being loudly called for, after a few seconds stepped upon the platform. He regretted that, having been taken somewhat by surprise, he was not better prepared to do justice to the topic, and speak effectually to the second resolution, which he should presently read.—However, he might congratulate the meeting that the veil was at last lifted and the mystery solved. Posters in various parts of the city had, from an early hour in the morning of that day, invited the Catholics and Irishmen of Halifax to assemble in the evening at this place and for purposes interesting to the Catholics, and here they were assembled—and now that the matter was understood, the subject would, no doubt, be admitted to be one of interest, of great interest. It was at all times a matter of pleasure, as well as interest, to a Catholic to do honour to the Clergy of his Church—(cheers)—but it could not fail to be specially so when the object was so highly distinguished a member of that venerable body as is the Right Rev. Dr. Hughes—(loud cheers). The Catholics and Irishmen of Halifax had had Prelates and distinguished Irishmen in past times sojourning amongst them, but it was no disparagement to say that they had not had one altogether so peculiarly entitled to the marked approbation and honorable notice of the Irishmen and Catholics of Halifax as a body—(loud cheers). In the character of Dr. Hughes the ardour of a patriot was blended with the burning zeal of an Apostle—(loud cheers). They who heard him [Mr. Creamer] had many of them yesterday hearkened to that Prelate's eloquence—his exquisitely clear and convincing discourse as delivered from the altar of their Cathedral. But he must limit his remarks—he was proud to take part in the proceedings of the evening, and would move the following resolution:

Resolved, That a Committee of three be appointed to draft an Address in conformity with the Resolution just passed.

Mr. James Cochran seconded the resolution—Upon which Messrs. Nugent, Jno. Tobin, and Condon, being appointed a Committee for that purpose, retired to frame the Address: after a short time they returned, and presented an Address, which, having been read by Mr. N. was unanimously adopted by the meeting, amidst loud cheers.

The Secretary, Mr. Condon, responded to the call of the meeting, and said, that he regretted that no words of his could add weight to the deserved compliment intended to be paid to Dr. Hughes. Indeed, any thing that they might do could add but little to the far-spread fame of that Prelate. No living Prelate had contributed, by his writings, by his preaching, and by his works, so much to dissipate the prejudice—the blind prejudice entertained against Catholics. In the State of New York, he (Dr. Hughes) had stemmed the rushing torrent of opposition; and, as had already been told by his friend on the right, made the child of the Catholic safe from con-

tinuation. All countries had had their great men—some had been benefactors to the immediate and more narrow locality in which they dwelt and moved, and such men were to be praised—the philanthropy of others was more enlarged, and such was that of the Right Rev. Bishop of New York. Some of the journals had stated that Dr. Hughes was opposed to the cause of suffering Ireland (cries of No! No!).—He (Mr. C.) also said No. Dr. Hughes had vindicated himself from that foul imputation; he had lately not only attended a public meeting held in New York to sympathize with Ireland, but also had subscribed \$500 to the funds in aid of the patriot cause. He (Mr. C.) was proud to find the Catholics and Irishmen of Halifax assembled to do honour to so distinguished a member of the Prelacy, and such a patriot Irishman. (Loud and continued cheers.)

Mr. John Tobin, in moving the third resolution, said that he felt that he should be consulting the feelings of the meeting by abstaining from a speech, after the eloquent appeals that had been already made. Indeed, he was no orator—still, in his own plain way, he most cordially agreed with the high and deserved eulogiums that had been passed upon the public and private—the sacred and secular character of the Right Rev. Bishop of New York. He looked around and was gratified to find such an assemblage, and was happy in having the privilege of proposing the following resolution:—

Resolved, That a Committee of twenty gentlemen, selected from this meeting, be appointed, including the Chairman and Secretary, to present the Address at His Lordship's convenience.

Mr. Patrick Power seconded the resolution.

The following gentlemen, with the Chairman and Secretary, were appointed:

William Skerry, Jas. Wallace, Jas. Cochran, Jas. C. Tobin, Samuel Carten, John Tobin, P. Power, Daniel Creamer, Richard Nugent, James Donohoe, Thomas Ring, Michael Doyle, Peter Morrissey, John Barron, Rodger Cunningham, Patrick Donohoe, Patrick Walsh, Wm Connors, Patrick Magee, Thos. Walsh, Maurice Downey.

Previously to the adjournment of the meeting, Mr. W. Condon rose and said, that he would detain them but one moment. It had been an objection to the Catholic religion that in principle it was hostile to LIBERTY—that was untrue. Witness the magnanimous efforts of the present Head of the Church in the cause of human freedom. He would propose three cheers for Pope Pius IX.; and three cheers did follow, such as made the welkin ring. The meeting then adjourned.

## THE CATHEMERINON OF PRUDENTIUS No. 5.

HYMNUS OCTAVO KALENDAS JANUARIAS.

Why from the zone of Capricorn  
Doth now the failing sun take flight,  
Is it not that the Lord is born,  
Who comes to fill the world with light?

Alas! how soon the fleeting hour  
Did roll the flying light away,  
Exhausted of its glowing power,  
It almost lost its last faint ray.

Yet soon the sky shall brighter glaro,  
And the rejoicing earth shall smile,  
A long bright day shall glad the air,  
And every thing exult the while.

Arise—thou, child of lights! arise—  
To whom a Virgin shall give birth,  
Thou Parent free from bridal ties!  
Thou mighty Saviour of the earth!

Thou' thou art from the Father's heart,  
And thou' thou art his Son Divine,  
Yet from Eternity thou art,  
And knowledge hath been ever thine.

This is the hand that formed the skies,  
The day and all beheld abroad,  
Obedient to his word they rise,  
All—all—because the Word was God.

But while the destined days roll on,  
And all in harmony transpire,  
The founding and the guiding one,  
Dwelt in the bosom of his Sire.

There was he till the lapse of years,  
Had rolled away their weary time,  
And he approached the vale of years,  
Long darkened by the mists of crime.

For many an object false adored,  
The blinded nations then pursued,  
They gave the worship of the Lord  
To forms of stone, and brass, and wood.

And while they walked their evil way,  
Into the demon's power they fell,  
And plunged their souls, an easy prey,  
E'en to the dreadful fires of hell.

But Christ could not behold the sight,  
And he must loose that fiend's control,  
Lest man, his Father's image bright,  
Would forfeit his immortal soul.

A human form did he assume,  
That he might make that form arise.  
Burst forth the portals of the tomb,  
And bear frail mortals to the skies.

And lo! this is that glorious day  
When he proceeded from the Lord,  
And joined himself to mortal clay,  
Man's flesh uniting to the Word.

Didst thou not feel, thou maid renown'd,  
When thou didst give him to the earth,  
Thy chastely virtue more than crown'd,  
By the high honour of his birth?

O what unnumber'd joys to man,  
That glorious womb of thine contained,  
From which another world began,  
Another glorious era reigned.

That infant cry did usher in  
A rising orb's refulgent morn.  
Then died the ancient world of sin,  
And a new one of grace was born.

Methinks the land then gladly smiled,  
And countless flowers o'erspread the ground,  
That verdure decked the desert wild  
And breathed celestial odors round.

Rude nature, too, was seen to own  
The infant Saviour, as he sprung,  
E'en beauty clothed the rugged stone  
With many a graceful foliage hung.

From the hard rock did honey flow,  
From tamarisks the balsam broke,  
And the bright rose was found to grow  
From the dry branches of the oak.

Eternal King! blessed is the place  
Where thou didst to the world appear,  
Forever sacred to our race,  
And even too to the brute-beast dear.

The animal untaught in all,  
Did here to Christ due homage yield,  
Here did the ass in worship fall,  
Whose only instinct seeks the field.

But God's own race their Lord denied,  
And followed him with vengeance dire,  
As if puffed up with hell-born pride,  
And raging with the demon's ire.

Thou wayward stock! what deed insane  
Dost thou now rush to!—hold and see  
(If ought of reason yet remain,)  
The kingly guide of thine and thee!

Him whom in infancy low laid  
Within a narrow crib confined,  
The ever blessed virgin maid  
Brought forth as king to all mankind.

O sinner! thou shalt see him yet,  
Above the clouds exalted high,  
When every hope for thee hath set,  
And tears shall vainly dim thine eye.

When the terrific trump shall send  
Its blast throughout the frighted world—  
When earth shall shake from end to end,  
And into ruin all be hurled.

Enthroned upon his seat of light,  
The good and evil he shall weigh,—  
This shall be sunk to endless night,  
And that enjoy eternal day.

Beholding the bright cross's power,  
Ah Israel! thou shalt know him then,  
Whom, murdered in thy passion's hour,  
Death conquered, yet resigned again.

M. A. W.  
New Brunswick, August 1, 1848.

To the Editors of the Cross.

GENTLEMEN,  
You will please permit the insertion of the present communication in the columns of your periodical, which, no doubt, will prove pleasing to many of your readers.

Catholicism has received new life and animation in the County of Cumberland by the recent visitation of the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of the Diocese. His Lordship, accompanied by his Vicar General the Very Rev. Thomas J. Connolly, arrived in the Capital of the County the week before last, and preached in the R. C. Church lately erected in the rear of Amherst, about half a mile from the village, on Sunday the 30th.

gregation of the faithful and others assembled from every part of the surrounding country. Truly "there was a shaking among the dry bones." Many members of the Catholic Church had never heard a Prelate preach, and very many more of other denominations had never heard the Roman Catholic doctrines defined, defended, elucidated and explained from the pulpit. The former were highly edified and confirmed in their most holy faith, whilst the mists of prejudice were made to fall from the eyes of the latter, and they forced to exclaim, "Can these things be so?" and "is this the Catholicism we have been taught to despise, ridicule, and 'defame'?" A great and it is to be hoped, a lasting impression was made on the minds of the auditory, whilst all felt charmed and comforted by the eloquence, charity, and paternal solicitude which the discourse of his Lordship so clearly conveyed. Sunday the 8th inst. was appointed for consecrating the Cemetery in which the Church is situated. Unlooked for duties in other parts of the Diocese devolving upon his Lordship, it was not till yesterday, (Tuesday, the 8th,) this interesting and solemn ceremony was performed. The day was propitious, and, notwithstanding that the busy season and favorable weather for the performance of agricultural operations must have prevented hundreds from being present, yet still there was a large assembly. The Graveyard was dotted in every part by the devout, the elite, and beauty of the surrounding country.

At the termination of his sacred duties in the Cemetery, his Lordship, followed by the assembled throng, entered the Church, which was all but filled to overflowing. He addressed the congregation from these words: "Behold the day cometh, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and they who hear shall live." In descending from these words his Lordship took occasion to show the love which the Church had to all her children; and that this love even penetrated within and beyond the precincts of the tomb. He fearlessly combated the prejudices, disproved the misrepresentations, and refuted the calumnies of Protestants. In a forcible, eloquent discourse, and with a masterly mind, he grappled with, and successfully supported the practice of the Church in praying for the dead, and the repose of departed souls; proving from the words of our blessed Lord—from other portions of the sacred scriptures—from the writings of the Fathers—and from the tradition of the Church from Apostolic times, that such prayers are needful, necessary, and efficacious; and that there is a middle state beyond the grave where the souls of the departed undergo purification from venial sin, preparatory to their appearance in the presence of a pure and holy God. In the course of his remarks his Lordship warned his hearers from believing that the Church placed any intrinsic merit on the exterior embellishments and ceremonies of its ritual; these are only means to an end, and are valued only in as far as they are conducive in keeping the mind alive to the invisible by visible signs and tokens: the pious emotions of the heart, which they are so well calculated to excite, is the sacrifice approved of God. "What house shall ye build me, saith the Lord, or what is the place of my rest? Hath not my hands made all these things?" He then, apparently for the benefit and satisfaction of the ignorant and uninitiated, proceeded to explain the rites and ceremonies practised, and the signification of all things used in the ceremony of Consecration, as exhibited in the Cemetery in the morning. It is needless here to enter into the details—suffice it was clear, distinct, argumentative, and convincing; highly pleasing, satisfactory, and consolatory to the hearers—conveyed in language which they could clearly understand, and impressed on their minds in indelible characters, a fund of information of the most valuable kind. In conclusion, his Lordship feelingly, fatherly, and in the most affectionate manner, exhorted his children to walk circumspectly; and solemnly charged them by their standing, as members of the only Holy and Apostolic Church upon earth—by their love to her and her institutions—by the respect which they ought to have for themselves, to show by their obedience to the precepts which she enjoins, that they are of her children; and by their walk and conversation to give no occasion to the adversary to speak reproachfully; to let their light so shine before men, that they seeing their good works, may glorify their Father who is in Heaven. And further, that they the members of this holy mother Church, are to cultivate love and charity, not only with each other, but with all mankind; and instead of harbouring animosity towards those who remain without the pale of the Church, such are entitled, from their unfortunate situation, to their sincere prayers and sympathy, and to their tenderest regard. In the end, he congratulated the Catholics in this part of the country, on their nearer approach to concentration; they had now a place sanctified and blessed by their Bishop, in which they could bury their dead, and he trusted at his next visitation, at no distant day, he would have the same solemn duty to perform on the Church in which they are now worshipping, its present unfinished state precluding him from such a performance at the present time.

It is impossible, in a communication of this kind, to do justice to the eloquence and glowing fervour of the Right Rev. Prelate. Suffice it, he has made a deep and lasting impression on the minds of many, and by his paternal kindness and humanity, gained for himself golden opinions and the lasting regards of the whole community.

During this visitation there has been a great accession to the Church, a number have been baptized and confirmed, and the wayward and wavering have been brought back into the fold. The labours of the Parish Priest, the Rev. Thomas Lyons, have been unceasing, and beyond all praise; but he residing at Minard, and having "Parsonage", Ragged Reef, and places adjacent to minister in, his visits to this part of the vineyard are like those of "angels few and far between." There is no part of the Province where Catholic interests have suffered so much as in these parts, from the want of a resident clergyman. It is to be hoped a brighter day is approaching. For this we beseech the prayers of the faithful.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Most respectfully,  
A CUMBERLAND CATHOLIC.