

THE POPE.

His Holiness is admirably lodged in the Palace at Portici, and I am not surprised, when passing through its large and well furnished saloons, sitting in the spacious balcony which commands the sea, or walking in the quiet grounds, whose shade and retirement are so consoling to an agitated mind, that Pío Nono should not desire to press his departure for the Quirinal. I therefore calculate on his long sojourn here, particularly as the accounts from Rome are anything but satisfactory, a late despatch having stated that the triumvir-Cardinals were afraid to go out of doors to visit the now Commander-in-Chief, General Rostk, unless protected by a strong escort of French troops. I do not believe that the Pope himself would run any risk, or that a single Roman is capable of insulting him. The town of Portici was illuminated in honour of the Pope the night before last, and yesterday it was all alive with excitement in witnessing the procession which accompanied him to the Cathedral of Naples, where a high mass was celebrated by His Holiness in person. The whole line of road was crowded with faithful people, who cheered with all their lungs as he passed along, and his carriage was followed by a crowd of youths, waving white handkerchiefs, and praying for his blessing. The Cathedral was thronged by all the nobility and gentry of Naples, who knelt with pious devotion as the Supreme Pontiff passed, and the service was performed with all the pomp of the Roman Catholic religion, the mass being said by the Pope himself, assisted by the Cardinals.

The Pope in his appearance is much changed during the three years of his agitated reign. His hair has become nearly gray, and his countenance, though still retaining all its saintly placidity, is marked by some lines of care. In fact, the expression of the face is the exact reflection of his mind, which, whilst resigned devoutly to the dispensation of Providence, cannot avoid suffering for the sorrows it undergoes, and the affliction which weighs so heavily on the people. The common plaster busts of Pío Nono are excellent likenesses, and those who wish to study the combined expression of unaffected devotion, unbounded philanthropy, and saintly philosophy, will find them there united. Besides those religious qualities for which the Pope is so justly esteemed, all who have access to him are loud in praising the courteous and noble bearing with which he receives them. He is a gentleman and a priest, and never was the Roman Catholic Church more worthily represented than by him. Unless on great occasions, the Pope's costume is particularly simple. A friend of mine, who saw him yesterday, says he wore a *soutane*, or cassock, of white thick muslin, coming down to his feet, and concealing all his under dress, a white skull cap, and slippers of white stuff embroidered in gold. He wore on the third finger of his right hand a large ring, which he gave to be kissed by those who were presented, the form in such case being that the visitor, as he advances towards the Pope, bows several times, and as he comes near bends one knee, and raises with an ungloved hand the finger which the Pope offers to the mouth. As the same friend gives me a description of the Cardinal Minister of State, who at this moment directs the political machine, I cannot resist repeating it. Cardinal Antonelli is of the ordinary height, about 5 feet 9 inches, but so excessively thin and spare, particularly in the lower parts of his person, that his legs are mere spindle shafts, with scarcely any fulness to mark the calf. His physiognomy, is, however, most expressive; the forehead is largely developed, and his eyes, of a jet black, express intelligence and decision. The brow is full and overhanging; the eye seems buried within the socket, and some persons fancy that a red spot can be distinguished in the centre of the pupil. The mouth is equally remarkable with the upper part of the face; the lips are very large, and as the least emotion puts them into movement, a range of large white teeth is at each instant disclosed, which, have taken in unison with the expression of the eye, does not render the general effect one of overflowing benevolence. There is, however, no want of high breeding on the part of the Cardinal Minister, and every one who has the *curée* speaks well of his courtesy. The Cardinal's usual costume is confined to a full suite of black cloth, with a small cloak of black silk, red silk stockings, with shoes and buckles of gold, whilst his rank is indicated by the small crimson skull cap which covers the tonsure.—*Times Correspondent.*

The Cross;

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M. POWER, PRINTER.

THE NEW NATION.

Charles Gavan Duffy, is again in the field. Last heard of in his editorial capacity a short time previous to the memorable battle of Boulagh, he has at length, after a series of skirmishes with the Attorney General, ending in a battle of smoke under cover of which Mr. Duffy was fortunate enough to escape, entered upon a new campaign, in which he promises to exhibit a series of operations on an entirely new and original principle. This at least we are given to understand in his proemium, in which he declares that the old mode of proceeding is now obsolete, and that henceforward we are to enter upon a new era. In his second number Mr. Duffy becomes more explicit as to the mode of action which at the present crisis he would recommend. He says with much truth "we cannot fight," and he proposes that Ireland should conquer its rights in detail.

We are glad to find that Mr. Duffy has become a convert to this opinion. It is an improvement and we do not despair of the ultimately becoming a practical and sensible man. In this very principle lay the grand distinction between O'Connell and the Young Ireland party. The ostensible and immediate cause of the rupture was an unmeaning dispute about his lawfulness of using the sword in extreme cases. As a general proposition the decision of it could affect the cause of Ireland in no possible way; it was only in its application to the existing circumstances of the country that it possessed any interest or importance. O'Connell never meant to deny that there are seasons when nations are justified in taking up the sword—no man in his senses would attempt to support such a position. What O'Connell condemned was the perpetual recurrence of such themes in the orations and essays of the young Ireland leaders. He foresaw the issue of all such declarations, and gifted with the experience of fifty years passed in a not uneventful manner, he raised his prophetic voice, and warned the ardent enthusiasts of the consequences of the perilous course on which they were entering. That he shewed his usual wisdom in the view which standing on the brink of the grave, he took of Irish politics, we who have lived to see the result cannot doubt. But what was Mr. Duffy's course on this occasion? did he display any of that consummate wisdom for which he would wish us to give him credit, did he shew that utter absence of selfishness which we ought to look for in a politician of his purity and disinterestedness? did he in fine exhibit a particle of gratitude to the man who had for forty years stood forward alone and unsupported, as the unflinching champion of the Catholics of Ireland? We are afraid all these queries must be answered in the negative. The nation joined issue with O'Connell on a mere quibble unworthy of a moment's consideration, it scrupled not to make use of any means to obtain an unprofitable victory, and finally it laboured with all its might to degrade the beloved Liberator of his country in the eyes of the people for whom he had done so much: This we believe to be an impartial account of the difference between the old and young Ireland parties. O'Connell's policy was to conquer their rights in detail, to ask for everything, to accept anything, to coalesce for the time with any party which was favourable to them, to oppose even friends if nothing could be gained by them.

The young Irelanders on the other hand adopted a different system of tactics—their rule was to accept nothing short of unconditional repeal, they would have no half measures, they would enter into no treaty, they would accept no favour from the brutal Saxons—like Hannibal they had vowed eternal hostility to the enemies of their country, and *per fas aut nefas*, were determined to abide by their vows. We can admire heroism in poems and histories, there it is productive of no unpleasant practical results, provided the hero drags down no one along with him; his self devotedness and contempt of danger deservedly obtain the need of our praise. But in politics and real life it is different; there the hero generally becomes a Don Quixotte, his consistency becomes obstinacy, his courage is mere rashness—and it is well for him if his adherence to his principles do not precipitate him into the coal hole of St. Stephen's, or hurry him into the battle field of Boulagh. And now that the anti O'Connell party have been in possession of the political arena for more than two years, what is the political creed which is published by their foremost man? Why it is tacit confession of error in their previous course, and a virtual recurrence to the policy practised by Mr. O'Connell for so many years. Mr. Duffy

now says "we must conquer our rights in detail."

But though Mr. Duffy seems to have learnt something by experience, we are sorry to see that the old leave of young Irelandism is not yet wholly eradicated. He still sighs after the day dreams of fraternity and equality, which were once all powerful to enchant and allure him on to revolution. Garibaldi and Mazzini are mentioned with a degree of kindly sympathy. Switzerland the land of the brave and the free, where freedom was enjoyed with such temperance, is regarded by him with an anxiety which cannot be too much extolled. What! attack the integrity of the country which shewed so much forbearance to the Jesuits of Fribourg and the inhabitants of Lucerne, this is an atrocity which Mr. Duffy can hardly suppose even such despots as the imperial slave drivers of the North will dare to attempt. France according to Mr. Duffy is a Judas Republic, we presume because Raspail and Blanqui were not allowed to assume the reins of government, and the restoration of Pius IX, and the expulsion of those who had polluted and desecrated the Holy City, was the assassination of Roman freedom.

These are Mr. Duffy's own words and from them our readers may judge how well calculated he is to lead in the work of Ireland's regeneration. The most charitable construction to place on Mr. Duffy's words is to suppose that they were written under the influence of delusion similar to that of Rip Van Winkle. For the rest Mr. Duffy seems to have lost none of his old predilections, he still preaches up Davis and Carlyle and Emerson who, though undoubtedly men of genius, are not the authors whom we should select as the text book for a Catholic or for any Christian people.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The steamer arrived on Wednesday. The news from the Old World is not of a very important character, with the exception of that which relates to poor Ireland where the Potato disease has reappeared. We fear there is much more suffering in store for that afflicted land. The U. States will gain immensely by a failure of the potato crop. Both the agricultural and the shipping interests will begin to look up on the arrival of this news. The Pope is at Portici near Naples, and shows no sign of an intention to return to Rome. He has published a manifesto in which he declares his determination to establish all the improvements and make all the reforms which he promised before the late sanguinary revolution. We look upon this document as an *Ultimatum*, no matter what the papers say about further concessions. The Pope can afford to wait, but the French Government cannot, for they have to meet the Assembly immediately, and the whole of their ridiculous conduct in this Roman intervention will cause them serious embarrassment. His Holiness has formally condemned the works of Rosmini and Gioberti and the celebrated Sermon of the unhappy Ventura. The latter has made his submission in a letter to the Archbishop of Paris. He is indeed an object of pity, and another instance of the melancholy fall of a great man. He was an able Philosopher and Divine, and a first rate orator, and his defection from the sacred cause of order and religion was therefore the more scandalous. He was guilty of no gross immorality, nor did he ever renounce the Catholic Faith; but in the hour of the Church's bitterest trial he took part with her enemies, and patronised the foreign murderers in Rome. We were surprised some time ago to see the dangerous principles of Rosmini,ologised in a leading Catholic Journal. He too, has submitted to the condemnation of his works.

The great Neapolitan festival of *St. Mary's Church at the foot of the Grotto* was lately

celebrated with unusual pomp, and the King and Royal Family of Naples received the most unbounded demonstrations of the affectionate loyalty of their people. This is the Sovereign who was stigmatized as a Nero last year in the lying English Papers which have deliberately misrepresented every thing continental for the last two years. Foremost amongst them is that unblushing vehicle of slander and falsehood *Willmer and Smith*, a paper which wickedly misrepresents every thing connected with the Catholic Church and is thoughtlessly copied by many liberal journals at this side of the Atlantic, which would not willingly give currency to its barefaced calumnies. We have long made it a rule not to believe any thing that is said of Rome, Ireland, or the Catholic Church in the mendacious columns of *Willmer*. The Provincial Council was going on in Paris. Two Irish prelates were present at it. The new Bishop of Cloyne has been consecrated in the Church of Fermoy. Numerous conversions to the Catholic Faith still continue to take place in England.

PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH.

A friend in Paris has kindly sent us the September Number of the *Annals*. It contains an address from the Fathers of the Seventh Council of Baltimore to the Presidents and Directors of the Two Central Councils in France, Letters from the Chinese Missions, &c. We may publish some of the contents on a future occasion.

The Rt. Rev. Dr. Walsh returned to town this week after nearly a month's absence in the Western part of the Diocese where he was engaged in the duties of the Episcopal Visitation. He was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Hannan, of St. Mary's. We understand his Lordship proceeded as far westward as St. Anne's near the Tusket River, about 240 miles from this city.

EASTERN PASSAGE.

Mr. C. O'Sullivan acknowledges the receipt of 5s each from Mr. William Lemasney and Mr. Wm. Skehan for the Church at the E. Passage.

THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH.

THE CROSS.—This Journal was originated under the auspices of that excellent and pious Institution, the Halifax Branch of the great Catholic Society for the Propagation of the Faith. We again invite the co-operation of our fellow Catholics in this and the neighboring Provinces. We especially court the valuable assistance of the members of the Association for the Propagation of the Catholic Faith. With their powerful aid, our circulation might be double its present amount in the city of Halifax alone; and to bring this useful weekly Periodical within the reach of every one in Halifax, we are anxious that our friends in different parts of the city should assist us in the sale of the Paper. The following have already promised their services in the kindest manner, to promote this religious work, and the Cross can be regularly had from them at an early hour on the mornings of publication: Mr. James Donohoe, Market Square.

Mr. Forristall, corner of Brunswick and Jacob Streets;
Mr. John Barron, corner of Gottingen and Cornwallis streets;
Mr. Thomas Connor, adjoining St. Patrick's Church.
Mr. Richard O'Neil, Water Street;
Mr. Joseph Roles, Water Street, near Fairbanks' Wharf.
Mr. Thomas Thorpe, Dartmouth.

The following gentlemen, to whom we tender our best thanks, have kindly promised their valuable assistance, as agents to this Journal:—

Ketch Harbour—John Martin, J. P.
Portuguese Cove—Mr. Richard Neal, Senr.
Bear Cove—Samuel Johnson, J. P.
Herring Cove—Mr. Edwards Hayes, and Mr. Nicholas Power.
Ferguson's Cove—Mr. William Conway.
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