

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X	
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X	

Jesus said to his disciples. Whom do you say that I am?

Simon Peter answered and said: Thou art Christ the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answering, said to him: Blessed art thou Simon Bar-Jona: because flesh and blood hath not revealed it to thee, but my Father who is in heaven. AND I SAY TO THEE: THAT THOU ART PETER; AND UPON THIS ROCK I WILL BUILD MY CHURCH, AND THE GATES OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL AGAINST IT.

AND I SHALL GIVE TO THEE THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN. And whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth, it shall be bound also in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed also in heaven. S. Matthew xvi. 15-19.



“Was anything concealed from PETER, who was styled the Rock on which the Church was built, who received the Keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, and the power of loosing and binding in Heaven and on earth?”—TERTULLIAN Præscrip. xxii.

“There is one God, and one Church, and one Chair founded by the voice of the Lord upon PETER. That any other Altar be erected, or a new Priesthood established, besides that one Altar, and one Priesthood, is impossible. Whosoever gathers elsewhere, scatters. Whatever is devised by human frenzy, in violation of the Divine Ordinance, is adulterous, impious, sacrilegious.”—St. Cyprian Ep. 43 ad plebem.

“All of them remaining silent, for the doctrine was beyond the reach of man, PETER the Prince of the Apostles and the supreme herald of the Church, not following his own inventions, nor persuaded by human reasoning, but enlightened by the Father, says to him: *Thou art Christ*, and not this alone, but *the Son of the living God*.”—St. Cyril of Jerusal. Cat. xi. l.

CALENDAR.

- JUNE 11—Sunday—Pentecost Doub I class.
- “ 12—Monday—Whit Monday Doub I class
- “ 13—Tuesday—Whit Tuesday Doub I class.
- “ 14—Wednesday—Ember Wednesday Semid.
- “ 15—Thursday—Whit Thursday Semid.
- “ 16—Friday—Ember Friday Semid.
- “ 17—Saturday—Ember Saturday Semid.

THE CHURCH IN DANGER.

CATHEDRALS AND COLLEGIATE CHURCHES.

Mr Horsman rose, in the House of Commons, pursuant to notice, to move that an humble address be presented to her Majesty, praying that she will be graciously pleased to direct an inquiry to be made into the state of our cathedrals and collegiate churches, with a view of ascertaining whether they may not be rendered more conducive to the services of the Church and the spiritual instruction of the people. The hon. gentleman set out by declaring his belief that the cathedral and collegiate churches of this country did not answer the end for which they were established, and instead of promoting religion, that they tended to its decay. These were strong statements, but he could produce facts which proved them. He would begin with the See of Canterbury. The Chapter of that see divided amongst themselves no less than £17,000 per annum. The question immediately rose, what were the services rendered for this vast sum, and how did they benefit the population? In Canterbury, besides the cathedral service, there was service in the city churches, nearly all of which were under the patronage of the Dean and Chapter, and served by clergymen nominated by them. Now, how did the people avail themselves of the advantages thus offered to them? He had returns, taken during two days last week, of the number of persons attending service; and the average shewed that the number of persons officiating very nearly equalled that of the individuals attending as a congregation. The case was nearly the same at York; and in Durham, the number of persons officiating exceeded by an average of one-third the amount of the hearers. At Oxford, the number of officiating persons was 58, and of those forming the congregation 18; while at Lincoln the former amounted, on an average, to 24, the latter to 8 only. So far from availing themselves of these services, the inhabitants appeared to shun them, and the small number of persons who were in the habit of attending were frequently composed of the families of the officiating clergymen, or mere strangers attracted by the beauty of the sacred edifice. So much for week-day service. Now, how far was the deficiency in this respect counterbalanced by the service on Sundays? In turning to this part of the subject it would appear, that in proportion as the Chapters were rich, so city churches were poor. To this rule Canterbury formed no exception. Out of the fifteen parish churches in the city, there was only one the clergyman of which was insured an income by the law, and the highest amount received by the best paid of these fifteen clergymen was £100, while one of them, having to attend to a population of 4,600 souls, was in the receipt of the miserable stipend of £75 per annum. (Hear, hear) In fact, the income of all the city clergymen put together was only £1,000—less than was received by a single member of the Chapter. Now, what was the provision made by the church for its congregations in Canterbury? He had a statement of all the services performed

in Canterbury last Sunday. In the established churches, including the cathedral, the attendance was a total of about 5,700—while in the dissenting chapels of the town, there were in all, 4,800—that was to say, within an eighth of the number who attended service in the Churches of the establishment. (Hear, hear.) But taking the Sunday schools, the results were still more striking. He found that 647 children attended the schools of the establishment, whilst upwards of 820 attended the dissenting schools. Morning service was last Sunday performed in ten of these, afternoon service in seven, and evening service in five only; so that one-third of the Churches were shut up in the morning, one-half in the afternoon, and two-thirds in the evening. (Hear, hear) In the fifteen churches twenty-two services were performed, while in the nine dissenting chapels an equal number were celebrated. (Hear, hear.) He would now pass on to other matters of grievance. There existed hospitals at Canterbury for the reception of respectable decayed persons, natives of the town. These hospitals were under the management of the Chapter, and the people were thus deprived of the benefits to be derived from them. The nomination of poor brethren rested with the Archbishop, and so much was the privilege abused, that not only had that very reverend gentleman introduced persons from his own parish, his dependents, indeed his own servants, but three individuals said to be three of the richest people in Canterbury, were recipients of benefits from the charities in question. (Hear, hear) Passing from Canterbury, an Archbishop's see on the new foundation, he came to Lincoln, a Bishop's See on the old foundation. The Chapter here was small, not amounting to more than four persons, the income of each of whom averaged £2,000 a year. Now, what were the services performed for the money? In 1831 the Commissioners, while at Lincoln, put the question. They first asked the Dean what were his duties? The reply was, “The usual duties of a cathedral Dean.” (Hear, hear, and a laugh.) The same question was then put to the sub-Dean. His reply was that his duties were to act for the Dean in his absence. (Hear and a laugh.) The next member of the chapter, the Chancellor, to a similar question, replied that his duties were the usual duties of a cathedral Chancellor;—(a laugh)—and the last member of the chapter, the Precentor, stated that his duties were to superintend the choir, and preach once a year. (Renewed laughter.) Now, he believed that the choir were superintended by a singing master, the Precentor knowing no more of music than he did of navigation. He (Mr. Horsman) had received communications from all parts of the country, containing statements as to the deplorable and melancholy condition of a portion of the clergy. The aggregate of the incomes of the parishes of Lincoln was £1,411 per annum; being less than the income of a single member of the chapter. He held in his hand a return of the attendances at the various churches in Lincoln. There were thirteen churches in Lincoln. Only six of the thirteen were open twice in the day, and seven were open only once. In those thirteen churches there were nineteen services in the day. Those churches were attended by 2,260, out of a population of 13,000. In the dissenting places of worship, a total of 5,567 attended, and the number of services in ten dissenting chapels was twenty-one. Now, was it the duty of that house to permit such a state of the Established Church to continue? The honourable gentleman then read a communication from the Dean of Lincoln to the vergers of the cathedral, in which the Dean stated that persons were placed in the stalls of

the cathedral who had no right there; that those persons were frequently indecorous in their conduct, and were guilty of laughing and talking during the service, standing up while they should be sitting or kneeling, and sitting when they should be standing up; the Dean therefore ordered that the vergers should take care that in future no such persons should be admitted to the stalls; and that, if they obtained admission, and refused to withdraw when requested to do so, the vergers were to call in the aid of a constable to expel them. He (Mr. Horsman) read this communication to show the lamentable picture it presented of our church service in cathedrals. In the city and neighbourhood of Lincoln, within a circle of ten miles, there were seventy-five parishes and there were only thirty-four clergymen to those parishes. Eight of these clergymen were connected with Lincoln Cathedral, and twenty-two were resident in some more distant locality. Of these seventy-five parishes, forty-four were held in plurality, forty-five were held by non-resident Ministers, forty-two were without any parsonage house, and out of the whole seventy-five there were sixty with only one service a day. Such was the state of clerical destitution in the neighbourhood of Lincoln. Indeed, it would not be too much for him to say that instances might be given in which clergymen had actually died of starvation. The hon. gentleman here read a communication from a poor clergyman in the neighbourhood of Lincoln, in which the writer stated that he frequently performed duty six times a day. He (Mr. Horsman) thought he had said quite enough to justify the motion which he had made.

LONDON.

[We are obliged to Father Thomas kindly for the following report.—Ed. Tab.]:—SPITALFIELDS CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.—There was a *dejeune musical* at the City of London Tavern, on Tuesday last, for the support of these poor schools. The Right Rev. Dr. Wiseman presided. His Lordship was supported by Mr. John Knill, and Mr. Michael Forristall, and other gentlemen well known to the London Catholics for their zeal and charity on all charitable occasions. There were present several of the Clergy, the Very Rev. John Rolfe, Rev. Messrs. Horrabin, Kelly, Eccles, George Rolfe, Searle, and Doctor Doyle. Besides these black coats, there were several pink and white bonnets at the table, which caused a pleasing contrast, and considering all things, the merriment was reasonably quiet. After the usual chopping of chins, for “It's merry in Hall” when beards wag all,” the cloth was removed, grace having been said, and forthwith the business of the day commenced. The Bishop rose, and in a few well-chosen words, said all that another would have taken ten minutes in saying, as to the gracious Queen of England and of the peace and security we enjoy under her mild, benignant rule “The health of the Queen, God bless her!” music, “God save the Queen.” His Lordship next proposed “Prince Albert,” all to the point, short and well said, then ‘the Prince of Wales,’ poor child, he will have enough to do, I Anticipate: we all responded to his health. Here was good music, but why don't they open their ivories and let us know what it is all about. There they stand at the pianoforte—make faces, and sounds beautiful indeed; but what they sing who can say! It seems all made up of sweet airs and sighs, and fair, and such smiles! And oh! it makes one sick—what is it all about? Then you have a big, broad-shouldered man, dying

goose. Sing out like a man before men, or hold your tongue, Sir. The great and saintly Pope who now rules in and over God's Church—Pope Pius IX. His position was one of no ordinary trial and difficulty; not only as a temporal prince, but as the pilot of St. Peter's bark on the troubled sea through which it was now struggling. But whatever be his difficulties, and they were great, his Lordship felt assured that with God's all powerful assistance our beloved Father will rise out of them all greater than ever. More serious and more sacred mementoes were made of our beloved Pontiff in other and more sacred places, that God might assist His servant and Vicar on earth; but even here and on this occasion, he could not suffer the opportunity to pass without proposing to them, with all respect, affection, and devotedness, the name of Pope Pius IX. (Prolonged cheers.) Father Thomas felt what every Catholic in that room and in the Catholic world felt, and what the Bishop so feelingly and truly told—that the great, benignant, and most beloved Pius IX. would rise greater than ever out of the urging difficulties that threatened him and the Church at whose helm he stood. The bark of Peter would ride out the storm—this was certain—for the Lord and Master of the winds and waves was on board, and of O! how little faith must they be who could have any misgiving here. She has laboured in many a fearful storm before, and outlived them all, and can and will again. As to the supreme Pontiff, come what may, he will be ever that until his dying hour; he will live, moreover, in the benedictions of generations for ages to come. It is not because semi-infidels, scoffers, and contempters of all that is sacred, the scruff and rottenness of Rome, the blustering braggarts of the Corso cafes, who are not the worth, the intellect, the corpus of that eminently religious city—it is not because they have treated with irreverence the benignant Pius, the glory of Rome, and of the Catholic world, that we are to do this. These irreverent civics, with their Roman helmets and French pantaloons, with something of the old Roman soldier's dress, but with nothing of his fearless heart, indifferent not only to the benignant Pope Pius wishes, but to his expressed prayer, showed their heroism and daring by drawing out of house and home inoffensive and defenceless Ecclesiastics, to the sorrow of their Prince and their own standing disgrace. What a glorious exploit for the noble civic mimic guard! But should these noble civics go farther and surround the Quirinal? and thus offer new indignities to the Holy Father, or even greater indignities, because he will not go on madly to extremes as some of them would, what then? will Christendom revere and honor less or be less prompt to obey God's anointed Vicar on earth because Rome disgraces herself? Certainly not. Rome would cease to be Rome without the Pope; its conservation depends on him, but the Supreme Pastor does not depend on Rome. In Ivignon, or Madrid, Dublin, or London, or any where else, the Supreme Pontiff would still be supreme, and acknowledged supreme by the Catholic world. It is not the Turban which covers his sacred head, nor his Vatican, nor his Quirinal, nor his mighty St Peter's, nor his mighty Rome—mighty more for what she was than for what she is—that commands the consideration, reverence, affection, and obedience of the Catholic world. no; these are all circumstances that may or may not be, as a dress that is to-day and may be changed to-morrow; but that which makes the Pope and makes the Christian world revere him as such, and acknowledge

him as God's Vicar on earth, is this, that he has been legitimately chosen like his predecessors in the Chair of St Peter, and that he is the legitimate successor of blessed Peter. Blessed Peter, the first Vicar of the Lord, had no territorial dominion; but Pope Marcellus was sent by the Pagan Emperor to feed wild beasts in the loathsome caves, and there he died; and should the magnanimous and benignant Pius IX. be stripped of the very cassock he wears, and turned out into the wild world like the poor Jesuits, he would still be the Vicar of Christ, and all the Catholic world would kneel at his feet; his power no power that is human can wrest from him.

## The Cross;

HALIFAX, SATURDAY, JUNE 10.

### NEWS FROM EUROPE.

The Steamer arrived on Wednesday night. The news is varied and important. Things were quiet in Rome, and the Pope was firm in his resolve. The *Trasteverini*, the most loyal portion of the Eternal City, had rallied round Pius IX, and were keeping guard at his Palace. There has been a sanguinary outbreak at Naples. The insurgents were put down by the Lazzaroni, who are devoted to the King. It is said they were permitted to exercise the most frightful rigour. Nothing of great moment has yet occurred in Northern Italy. The Emperor of Austria has fled from Vienna to Innsbruck, and the disorganization of the Austrian capital was complete. It remains to be seen what effect this step will have on the affairs of Lombardy. Unfortunate France is still a prey to all the horrors of anarchy. The reign of terror seems likely to be renewed, and to all appearances oceans of blood will flow before France will settle down into any form of Government. The National Assembly should never have gone to Paris to hold their sittings. We know well that the ruffianism of that capital would overawe their deliberations and seek to extinguish themselves. Lamartine and others now know what a task it is to govern France, and will make much allowance for the errors of Louis Philippe. Most probably they would be glad to have him back again. The future prospects of France are terrible to contemplate. We have seen private letters from Paris, which are filled with the most alarming apprehensions. Nothing but foreign war will afford any chance of union amongst the French people, and their statesmen will soon find that out.

The news from Ireland is decidedly good. The spirit of the people seems indomitable. Dr. Kennedy, the Bishop of Kilaloe, has openly declared for Repeal. We wish he had done so before. Any triumph, however, in which the anti-Irish faction indulged at the suspension of his Priests, is now destroyed. The great and good Archbishop of Dublin has refused to sign a declaration against Repeal. The English Government has further exasperated the people, and done irreparable mischief to their own cause by packing a Jury for the trial of Mr. Mitchell. The process of this packing was the most shameful perversion of justice. On the Jury Panel of Dublin there are 3 Catholics to 1 Protestant, and yet, amongst the first 40 names drawn for Mitchell's trial, not one Catholic name was to be found! This was of course all accident. If the Government succeed in getting a conviction from a Jury framed in this manner their victory will be worse to them than a defeat. But indeed God seems to have deprived of their senses the English Government and the English aristocracy. We think they are doomed and when the retribution comes it will be the most fearful that has been yet seen in the whole world. Lord John Russell, if justice had its course, should be in Mitchell's place, for he is the real traitor to the Sovereign, and is doing more to peril the integrity of her Empire than fifty Mitchells could effect. Our readers know we have no high opinion of Mr. Mitchell. If he be sincere in his patriotic enthusiasm, we think he has no brains, and that he is therefore totally unfit to guide or direct any people. If he wished in earnest to promote the cause of Repeal he would never have made his savage attack on the memory of O'Connell. If he had any judgement he must have seen that it would injure the cause which he professed to love; and that it would alienate much valuable sympathy from himself. But no matter what may have been his errors of judgment, giving him credit for good intentions, and considering him as the victim of brutal English tyranny, he must command our sympathies. Mr. Mitchell is a Presbyterian, and yet not three Presbyterians were called on the Panel of 150.

from which his Jury was drawn. The hapless gentleman may now be on his way to Bermuda. His conviction will add a powerful impetus to the national cause. We wonder whether the Wings will have the courage to bring her Majesty to Ireland after these disgraceful proceedings. Let us hope that our gracious Sovereign will receive sounder advice, and that she will be preserved from the unpleasant consequences of a journey which to all appearance, would be the most painful she ever undertook.

We had almost forgotten to state that the English minister had been literally kicked out of Madrid, and has arrived in London. Served him right. Spain may thank English intrigue for nearly all the civil broils and bloodshed since the death of Ferdinand VII. The cream of the present joke is that the ignominious expulsion of Mr. Bulwer has, according to Lord Palmerston, not interrupted friendly relations between Spain and England!!!

### NEWS FROM THE U. STATES—CRUMBS OF COMFORT FOR ENGLAND.

By the last accounts from the States it appears that the Democratic Convention at Baltimore have, by an overwhelming majority, nominated General Cass as the most eligible Candidate for the Presidency. Should this powerful party succeed in the election of the ex-Senator of Michigan, it will be a fearful blow for England. The General is an out-and-outer of the most radical and anti-English school. According to the N. York papers he is for the annexation of ALL MEXICO, Cuba, Jamaica, THE CANADAS, &c. &c. If he become President of the U. States, England will not sleep on a bed of roses. We all know with what vehemence he hurried over from Paris during the last misunderstanding between the two countries, to excite his countrymen to war with England. His election in the present state of Europe would enable him to carry out to his heart's content his anti-British prejudices. Cass is a REPEALER too, bless the mark! and his attachment to the Irish cause throughout the States, shews what the Green Isle may expect from him in the coming struggles of Europe. As we have always been friendly to the connection between England and Ireland—that is, a connection which will secure to Ireland the blessings of self-government, and the management of her own local affairs, we hope that England will be careful to note in time this 'dark little spot' in the western horizon and effect the pacification of Ireland at any price. A Repeal of the *Legislative Union* is inevitable in any case.

Some itinerant hypocrites have been endeavoring to 'raise the wind' in New York for the purpose of converting the French Nation to Protestantism, now that 'a wide door is open to the Gospel.' They have been ably and sarcastically denounced by a portion of the Press, who say truly that if the people of the States wanted to exasperate and insult the French Nation they could not adopt a better mode—that France is as full of learned men as any country in the world—that they have, and can read, the Scriptures for themselves; and that if they choose to prefer the Catholic Religion, it is their own affair. Even the *Herald* has castigated them severely, and from this and other recent symptoms we are glad to see that some lingering remains of the old *Puritan* spirit are still to be found in Bennett. We do not yet despair of seeing him taken back to the true fold on the shoulders of that good Shepherd Bishop Hughes, whose paternal and salutary admonitions he has so long disregarded.

### THE TRIDUUM FOR IRELAND.

The Catholics of Halifax have nobly performed the charitable duties suggested by Pope Pius IX for the relief of the people of Ireland. On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday last our Churches were crowded both morning and evening. On each evening, at 7 o'clock, the Bishop and Clergy recited before the Altar the Psalms and Prayers prescribed for seasons of public calamity, and chanted the Litanies of the Saints with the usual supplications. At the close of the Prayers in St. Patrick's, on Tuesday Evening, the Bishop addressed the assembled multitude on the holy cause of charity and true patriotism which had brought them together before the Altars of the Most High. He gave a brief sketch of the sufferings of Ireland for three hundred years, and described the awful desolation of that country during the late trying season of famine and pestilence. In the course of his observations he administered a well-merited rebuke to certain individuals in this city, who, last year, had the

bad taste, bad feeling, and worse Christianity to deliver a tirade from the Pulpit against the starving people of Ireland, and impiously to ascribe all their suffering to the "idolatry and superstition" of that glorious Faith which they have preserved for more than fourteen hundred years, and of which the whole power of England has never been able to rob them. He ridiculed the notion of those *idolatrous* charges, and declared that the Catholic Church abhorred Idolatry and Superstition much more than those who calumniated her by such accusations. He declared further that his hopes for Ireland were never brighter, and that they were built not "on chariots or horses, but in the name of the Lord of Hosts," not in guns, pikes, and swords, but on the fervent prayers of the whole Catholic world, not on the exertions of men, but on the righteous judgements of Him who hates iniquity, and who, he was confident, would soon arise and judge, and vindicate his own cause, the cause of the needy and poor, whose cries have pierced the ears of the Great God of Sabaoth.

Our readers need not be told that we fully share in those well-grounded hopes, and that we believe the Day of Justice to Ireland has already dawned.

### MAGISTERIAL INSOLENCE.

In the report of an appeal recently made at Digby we find that an ignorant bigot named Dakin, one of the precious ornaments of the Bench in that quarter, had the impertinence to insult the religious feelings of the Catholics of that County, by opening a book with a picture of the Crucifixion of our Saviour, and calling upon the Catholic witnesses to swear upon that, thereby insinuating of course that if they were sworn in the usual manner, they would perjure themselves. The report of the whole case appeared in the *Sun* of Wednesday, and it appears that Mr. Dakin and his brother Solons received a lecture from the Chief Justice, and had their decisions overruled. With the merits of the case, however, we have nothing to do. We should be glad to see every temptation to intemperance removed from our worthy neighbours and fellow-Catholics, the Acadian French in Clare, but this should be done in a religious and legal manner. What we complain of is, that a booby like this Dakin should be permitted with impunity to insult the religious feelings of any body of Christians in this Province. If a similar insult were offered by a Catholic Magistrate to the religion of any one appearing in Court before him, we would be the first and the loudest to cry out for his dismissal. We commend this case to the special attention of His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, and to the members of our Liberal Government; and we ask them whether they will permit such a man to remain for a single week in the commission of the Peace. We were informed some time since of some curious pranks of this same Dakin in the case of Mr. Donegan of Digby, who was fined by him for trespass, without as it appeared to us, a shadow of legal evidence to sustain the case. This was our opinion after a careful perusal of the whole evidence at the trial. We made no allusion to the subject then, but the occurrence of this recent case convinces us that Mr. Justice Dakin requires to be looked after by the Government.

### JACOB HARVEY.

It was with feelings of the deepest sorrow that we read in the New York papers an account of the lamented demise of this noble-hearted philanthropic and truly generous Irishman. 'The poor exile of Erin' has indeed lost in him a disinterested and powerful friend. He was attached to his native land by the deepest sympathies of his noble nature, and at the same time his faithful discharge of all the duties of an American citizen secured for him the approbation and esteem of his adopted country. Jacob Harvey was an Irishman in every sense of the word. He gloried in his origin, and was wont to dwell with fond delight on the many virtues of the children of the Green Isle. He did not blush at the poverty or ignorance of the hapless myriads of his countrymen whom the bitter blast of English persecution drove to the friendly shores of America. He became their advocate and defender, their friend and father. Many a desolate heart he has consoled, many an unprotected widow and unfriended orphan has he relieved, and from many a pallid cheek has he wiped away the tear of sorrow. The circle of his friends was immense, and was circumscribed by no class nor creed. His social qualities were those of 'a good old Irish Gentleman, one of the olden time.' Around his hospi-

table board, religious, political and national distinctions were forgotten. From the witty, joyous, and benevolent soul of their kind host, his guests caught, as a contagion, the blessings of fraternal charity and good humor; and many individuals who met for the first time with suspicion and distrust, learned from his example to look upon each other as brethren and to cement friendships that were to endure through life. Mr. Harvey has been for some time in a declining state of health, and though little hope could be entertained of his recovery, we can well conceive with what affliction the sad news of his death will be received by the dispersed children of Erin in the United States. Honour to his memory! for he loved his country and his kind, and was himself an honour to the land from which he sprung. Though much better known in New York and throughout his adopted country, yet even here we know something of his bright and benevolent career. And because he loved Ireland so well, one of his admiring countrymen flings a wild-flower from Nova Scotia upon a grave, where he knows it will be watered by the tears of Irish gratitude. 'Purpureos spargam flores, animamque Jacobi. His saltem accumulæ donis, et fungar ianæ Munere'

The above lines were hastily written after having read a brief notice of Mr. Harvey's death in the *N. Y. Herald*. Since then we have received the *Freeman's Journal*, from which we extract a beautiful tribute to his memory, which has evidently been written by one who knew him well.

### PROGRESS OF CATHOLICITY IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

An episcopal visitation was lately held in St. John, N. B., when six hundred persons received the Sacrament of Confirmation from the Right Rev. Dr. Dollard.

We have been also informed on the authority of a gentleman from that Province that his Lordship has lately purchased a valuable plot of ground in a central part of the City of St. John, for the erection of a spacious Church. This is an auspicious commencement for our Catholic neighbours, and we hope that with true Catholic zeal and spirit they will nobly second the efforts of their excellent Bishop and his Clergy, and erect a Temple worthy of their religion and their Diocese, one to which their children and their children's children can point with admiration and pride. If our columns can be of the least use during the progress of this holy undertaking, they shall be open for the service of the Catholics of St. John. Their energies could not be employed, their money cannot be expended, on a better or nobler object. In the language of the Scripture "it is a GREAT WORK, for a HABITATION is preparing not for man, BUT FOR GOD." We therefore pray that God may bless and prosper his own work, for 'Unless the Lord build the House they labour in vain who build it.'

### ANOTHER CRUMB FOR ENGLAND.

A "tremendous" meeting of the Friends of Ireland was held in Cincinnati on the 15th May, the anniversary of O'Connell's death. The Hon. Judge Reed of the Supreme Court of Ohio was in the Chair. A large sum was collected, and the amount was expected to reach 10,000 Dollars before the close of the week. The Judge said: "I am ready to march to Canada with 50,000 Western Emigrants if the people of Canada are ready to receive them!"

The meeting cheered him to the skies.

What will the murderous oppressors of Ireland say to this? The day of retribution is certainly coming.

### PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH.

The subscriptions expected by the Secretary from various parts of the Diocese have not yet been received. We have been requested to direct the attention of all parties concerned to this very important subject.

Last Sunday was a memorable day in the Catholic annals of Halifax. There was Divine Service in three Churches of the City on that day, and each was crowded to excess. Those numerous congregations were addressed by the Bishop at the Church of Our Lady of Sorrows, by the Vicar General at the Cathedral of St. Mary, and by Rev. Mr. McIsaac at St. Patrick's. We hope soon to have a fourth Church open within the boundaries of the City.

DISCIPLINE.—Twenty students have been expelled from the Wesleyan seminary at Luma, N. Y., for initiating a pedlar into the mysteries of odd fellowship in a very farcical manner.



From the New York Freeman's Journal.  
THE LATE JACOB HARVEY.

MR. EDITOR.—The death of this amiable and excellent gentleman is a subject of the deepest regret, throughout the entire private, but by no means limited circle, of which he was at once, I might say, the centre and the ornament. But as one of those, who were permitted to enjoy the confidence of his friendship, and the hospitalities of his board, which kept alive among us the reminiscences of that virtue, as exercised in the best days of his unhappy native land, I cannot forego the melancholy occasion which his death offers, to put on record the more extended relations in which I regard my late friend, as having discharged the benevolent and high offices of a station, in which, I fear, there is no man left amongst us to take the place which his demise has rendered vacant.

Mr. Harvey was the centre of the private circle, he was no less a connecting link among persons and parties, whose estrangement from each other, the natural benevolence of his heart, and the cheerful and sprightly attributes of his mind, tended continually to diminish.—The respectable position of his family in Ireland, his native country, to which his attachments continued fresh to the last, caused him to receive more letters of introduction, from distinguished persons visiting this country, than perhaps any other private citizen in New York. His study was to bring them into agreeable contact, with such persons as would be most likely to give them favorable ideas, and often times useful information, with respect to the United States, its people and institutions, and thus through his means to rub off national prejudices, if any existed on either side, and to brighten up and bring into play the better and more enlarged feelings that are common to all, though not always on the surface. The influence which he exercised amongst the various religious denominations of this city, was of a similar and equally benevolent nature. If any class was exposed to the general prejudice of other classes, it was the natural prompting of his heart to take sides with those who were most friendless, often times in consequence of being least understood. He was the friend of his countrymen without distinction, but the whole tenor of his thought and conversation would indicate, as it were, a leaning of affection and partiality for the Irish Catholics, both at home and abroad. Many of them, no doubt, as the news of his death shall penetrate the remotest portions of the country, will yield the silent tribute of their tears, to the memory of the friend who took such an interest in their welfare, on their first landing at this port. They have been at different times, as a class, objects of bitter and bigoted denunciation. Good Mr. Harvey was at all times, through evil report and good report, their defender against their assailants, as well as their kind friend and adviser; and this he was the more efficiently, as the very gentleness of his advocacy oftentimes disarmed the blind enmity, which had been cherished against them.

In short, it was the delight of his life to contrive ways and means, by which men might be brought to know and believe more good of each other, and by which, if he could not produce actual love, he might at least labor to diminish mutual alienations and uncharitableness. That beautiful idea, that glorious enthusiasm, if it can be so called, which has induced a distinguished French philanthropist, to create at the sacrifice of his own toil and labor, a system of literary exchanges amongst the various nations of the earth, of different climes, and tongues, and creeds, had been acted upon in the moral relations by our lamented friend, through all the opportunities of his useful and honorable life. Neither was it exclusively in the tone and temper of his charming conversation, but it was infused into his various contributions to the literature of his time, and perhaps still more in his extensive private correspondence with gentlemen in the higher positions of society, even statesmen both in Great Britain and in America. I have but faintly alluded to the amiable traits of mind and heart which distinguished Mr. Harvey, yet I doubt whether these allusions will not be sufficient, simply by calling attention to the subject, to convince those who thought they knew him best, that there has lived no man amongst us in recent times, whose influence for good has been so faithfully employed, and so widely exercised, in fostering the charities of social life, and promoting the highest advantages of benevolent humanity.

[For the Cross.]  
THE SEASON.

Peace! silence!—gentle, genial Spring  
Demands a passing tribute now,  
With all her birds upon the wing  
And bursting buds on every bough.

Hush—listen to that warbler's strain,  
That sweetly comes from yonder bush—  
How little does it tell of pain!  
What little care is in it!—hush!

Can mortal pour a song so glad?  
Is there such rapture in our race?  
Our happiest strain to that is sad,  
With us such transport has no trace.

And oh! that heavenly, balmy breeze  
So sweet, so freshening, and so bland,  
Sweeping the high and healthful seas  
And bringing hope and life to land!

Can all the arts of vain mankind  
Revive the fevered brow so well?  
Away—give me the vernal wind  
Its treasures are unspeakable.

It breathes from out the beautiful West;  
With odours and with freshness laden,  
Cooling all nature's warm green breast,  
And gladdening old man, youth, and maiden.

Blow, blow, sweet breeze! I welcome thee—  
I hail thee on those hills of ours—  
'Twas thou, methinks, so fair and free,  
That revelled over Eden's flowers.

The bright skies, too—the azure skies—  
How holy—peaceful—pure they seem!  
Blaming with their laughing eyes  
The glassy sea, the chrysal stream.

They look as if they did rejoice  
Above old hoary winter's flight,  
And seem to bless glad nature's voice  
Now warbling, wide, of life and light.

As if they triumphed over this  
As o'er a glorious battle won,  
With young flowers, emblems of their bliss,  
Bright, blushing 'neath their fostering sun.

Then smile away, ye skies so blue,  
I may not tell what transports rise  
When thoughtful, thus, I gaze on you,  
Place of ten thousand mysteries!

But why name bird, breeze, sky—when all  
Make nature now so fresh, so fair!  
The wide world looks a festal hall,  
With light and beauty everywhere!

Fair emblem of a fairer time!  
Brief is your lingering in the vale—  
May we yet meet in happier clime,  
Where suns ne'er set, nor roses fail.

M. A. W.

New Brunswick, May 26, 1848.

#### IMPORTANCE OF A CATHOLIC PRESS.

There was a time, when Christian piety de-lighted in the foundation of monasteries, churches, and hospitals; and such works are good and holy at all times. But besides that the need of them is less pressing now than it was then, there is a greater difficulty attendant upon them now owing to the state of the law.

On the other hand, the press is free. To form an association in this direction nothing is required but the will. In a word, the press is the great work of the day, since it is now the chief great moving power. It is therefore in favour of a press truly and faithfully Catholic that people ought to make large and liberal offerings. This is the direction into which the devotion of enlightened Catholics should throw their contributions, in order to insure to these influential and necessary publications the independence requisite to enable them to continue inflexible in the path of duty and to fill their pages with matter interesting to all classes of readers, and to offer terms of subscription within the reach of every purse.—*Bishop of Langres.*

"THE UNITED IRISHMAN."—It is announced that extraordinary editions of the *United Irishman* will be published "every evening till Mr. Mitchel is free or condemned. They will be published at a half-penny, and sold to vendors, and by the dozen, at the lowest possible rate."

THE CLERGY AND THE QUEEN.—Three addresses to the Queen—adopted in the archdiocese of Cashel and the dioceses of Elphin and Ferns, and signed by three Prelates and two hundred and seventy-five Clergymen, appear in the *Freeman* of Thursday.

A FEW WORDS OF COUNSEL TO BRITANNIA.

"Major sum quam cui possit Fortuna nocero."  
I am far beyond the reach of ruin. So said proud Niobe, whilst basking under Fortune's noonday splendour.

Beware, Britannia, of this rash and haughty lady's fate. Like her, she boasted of her numerous offspring, and like her, she had every earthly joy her heart could wish for. But, mark what happened! She would not hearken to one word of counsel; she put herself above all around her; and at last her consummate assurance reached the abode of the immortal Gods. To punish her audacity, they slew all her fourteen children, and she herself died broken-hearted.

Britannia, thy own presumptuous conduct in these our days of strange development, may, ere long, reduce thee to extreme distress. Thou hast pilloried thy sister Erin's patrimony; thou hast vilified her creed; thou hast ruled her with a rod of iron; and hast doomed her thousand to a death of famine.

Perhaps the humiliating hour is not far distant, when thy rapine may be punished, thy crime to be avenged, thy power be diminished, and thy cruelty chastised.

Despise, then, no longer the wailings of thy beautiful weeping sister. All that Erin asks at thy hands is common justice. O give it to her whilst there yet is time, and lend thine ear no longer, I pray thee, to traitorous flatterers who advise a course of non-concession. Erin may possibly rise in despair, and obtain in anger what now she only asks in meekness.

Recollect, fair Queen of the Ocean, that time has been when the British lion was bearded by its own whelps, and was at last driven ignominiously for its choicest ranges in the western world.

The march of intellect—the fermenting minds of modern innovators—the power of steam, ruthfully destructive to all manual labour, and a monster debt, all tend to warn thee of forthcoming evils, out of which even thy immense resources may fail to extricate thee with honour to thyself and with profit to thy people.

Take, then, thy still willing sister by the hand. Dry up her flowing tears, and assure her that her day of grief has passed away for ever. Then, should invasion threaten thy domains, Erin will draw her patriot sword and show that timely kindness on thy part has easily achieved that which thy power, and fraud, and wrath have ever failed to do.

CHARLES WATERTON.

Walton Hall, May 15, 1848.

#### THE EXETER HALL MEETINGS.

May has brought round the customary period for holding meetings at Exeter Hall, where fly-loads of females from the suburbs are being set down all day, to sympathise with the uneducated Chippewa, and send out a few reams of tracts to the open-mouthed Yahoo, who, it is supposed, can be crammed *ad libitum* with good books, because he, generally speaking, is ready to swallow anything. The serious excitement season has regularly set in, and the female enthusiasts are rushing in swarms to hear the Reverend Mr. Longjaw preaching on the possibility of bringing home Doctor Watts to the bosom of the Rhapsangis. Surely the little savages who crowd our courts and alleys should have the first claim on the sympathies of Englishwomen. The home market is sufficiently stocked to render an expatriation of our benevolence unnecessary.

We perceive that in order to enable the women to sit out the entire amount of serious eloquence that is addressed to them, and to prevent the meetings from being gradually dissolved by excessive heat and fainting fits, refreshments are to be introduced at Exeter Hall, so that the assemblies which now last from about 10 a.m. till 5 p.m., may in future be expected to become very nearly permanent. The tea will keep the audience up to the mark, in the way of attention, until another meeting is ready to assemble, and take the place of the one that has just broken up; and as the refreshments will, of course, extend to the platform, the speeches may be expected to be double the length they have been hitherto.

The Clare mountains were all lighted up with large fires on Wednesday night, as a mark of joy, we presume, at the result of the Government prosecutions.—*Clara Journal.*—The same was the case in Ulster.—*Belfast Weekly Vindicator.*

MR. MITCHEL AND THE "UNITED IRISHMAN."

Mr Mitchel—bolts and bars notwithstanding—comes out with unimpaired vigor in his journal of Saturday. There is no symptom of retreating. Another epistle bearing his signature, and addressed to the Protestant farmers of Ulster, concludes as follows:—"For me, I abide my fate joyfully, for I know that whatever betide me my work is nearly done. Yes; Moral Force, and "Patience and Perseverance," are scattered to the wild winds of heaven. The music my countrymen now love best to hear, is the rattle of arms and the ring of the rifle. As I sit here in my lonely cell, I hear, just dying away, the measured tramp of 10,000 marching men—my gallant confederates, unarmed and silent, but with hearts like bended bow, waiting till the time comes. They have marched past my prison windows to let me know they are 10,000 fighting men in Dublin—felons in heart and soul. I thank God for it. The game is a-foot at last. The liberty of Ireland will come sooner or later, by peaceful negotiation or bloody conflict, but it is sure; and wherever between the poles I may change to be I will hear the crash of the downfall of the thrice accursed "British Empire."

JOHN MITCHELL."

#### MORE ARRESTS.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of some members of the Confederation, Mr. Devin Reilly, the colleague of Mr. Mitchel in the *United Irishman*, was arrested on Monday while visiting Mr. Mitchel, on a charge of felony, under the act of the present session.

On Monday a warrant was issued against Mr. Charles G. Duffy, of the *Nation*, and he was arrested while visiting his friend Mitchel in Newgate. Mr. Darcy M'Gee, his collaborator, is also mentioned as likely to be an object of interest to the police authorities. I could ascertain no correct particulars relative to either. Mr. Devin Reilly was brought on Tuesday before the magistrates of the police-office on a charge of having violated the Drilling Act. After investigation, the magistrates refused to accept bail, as that question was for the determination of the Judges of oyer and terminer. He was accordingly committed *pro tem.* to Newgate, but liberated this afternoon on bail. The more serious charge of felony still impends over him. It was supposed that the Attorney-General would not proceed against Mr. Reilly until the issue in Mr. Mitchel's case was decided, but I have heard that informations have been sworn to day charging him with felony under the recent act.—*Correspondent of Daily News.*

Mr. J. H. Dnnno in a letter to the *Freeman*, speaking of his visit to Mr. Mitchel, says:—"In a small flagged courtyard stood an Irish citizen and an Irish patriot, surrounded by the pickpockets and burglars who have been committed for heinous crimes. I am content with putting these facts before the Irish people—I will not describe what are my feelings, and what I believe should be theirs."

Mr. Mitchel's partner, Mr. Devin Reilly, contributes a letter to their joint journal. The contribution is headed "The Man in goal for Ireland," and the object of the writer is to draw a parallel in the cases of Mr. Mitchel and the ill-fated Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

Mr. Devin Reilly threatens that in the event of a jury being hardy enough to convict Mr. Mitchel, 50,000 armed men shall release him from the felons cell.

THE "UNITED IRISHMAN."—The Rev. Father Kenyon has arrived in Dublin, for the purpose, it is said, of superintending the editorial department of the *United Irishman*, in the event of that journal being deprived of the services of its present staff. Mr. Kenyon, you are aware, has been relieved of his ecclesiastical duties, and as it is added that he has no intention of taking any steps to induce Bishop Kennedy to withdraw the sentence of suspension, the Rev. gentleman will have ample time to devote to the pursuit of newspaper literature. He is possessed of property in the county of Limerick sufficiently ample to render him independent of the income derivable from the parish of Templedever.—*Correspondent of the Times.*

LATE TRIALS.—The provincial journals, especially in the south and west, contain further accounts of the popular rejoicings on account of the temporary failure of the prosecutions against Mr. Smith O'Brien and Mr. Meagher; and advantage is taken of the opportunity to sympathise with Mr. Mitchel.

## THE EPISCOPAL BANQUET AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

On Tuesday last, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor entertained according to annual custom the high dignitaries of the National Establishment. The Prelates of the Anglican religion attended in due form to celebrate the yearly feast, very appropriately in the Egyptian Hall. The respectful and reverential scribes tell us that the dinner "consisted of every delicacy the season could afford." Fleshpots of Egypt. We are not in the least quarrelling with the dinner, the guests, or the Toasts. This is a free country, and most men in it may do what they like with their own. And we may be disposed also to agree with Dr. Johnson, who gave it as his opinion, that if a man invited persons to dine with him, he was bound to provide for them beyond the simplicity of his usual meal.

The great civic Episcopal banquet has, however, a ludicrous side; and the papers seem to have taken a malicious pleasure in making it extremely conspicuous. Grave dignitaries, the Moollabs, as Mr. Disraeli called them, arrived at the Mansion House and sat down to dinner. That was the moment the wicked reporters chose for their ill-conditioned pleasantry. Bishops and their wives, Bishops and their daughters, are described as sitting promiscuously at a great public and official banquet. Such of the Bishops as were not provided with wives or daughters of their own, are reported together with Miss Mary, and Miss Emily, and Miss Isabella of the City: devout young ladies learning wisdom at the feet of their Bishops. To us it is a sweet and teaching picture, but such as England's Church alone could furnish to the world.

The hospitable inhabitant of the Mansion House proposed the health of the venerable Prelates who had honoured the City with their sacred presence that day. In proposing that of the Bishop of London, he said—"That the Right Rev. Prelate had been labouring under a severe indisposition, but was, to the great gratification of all, full fifty per cent. better than he was a fortnight ago." This was no doubt true. for we can hardly believe that the Lord Mayor would, in such an assembly, say what was not strictly correct. The delicacy and refinement of the allusion were not lost on the Bishop, who, in returning thanks, said—"He trusted that he, as well as the funds, would be above par at their next meeting." He then turned his thoughts to the health of April, and rejoiced in the safety of the Bank and the other sacred institutions of this great country. With an eye of pity he then surveyed Europe, where he discovered nothing but great evils if not great sins; but, suddenly sickened at the sight of so much moral wickedness, he comes home to his beloved fatherland, where everything is good and sin hated. Yes, we are not so bad as other people. we respect the throne and cash payments, and the Lord Mayor gives dinners to Bishops. We are a very virtuous and very meritorious people, Heaven would bless us if we needed any blessing, which we do not, we are so abundantly provided. "It was a remarkable distinction in the circumstances of England, that while other countries were yielding to anarchy, and tottering in their civil and religious institutions, the City of London bore testimony to the authority of the Christian Church, by entertaining at its hospitable board the ministers of the Established Church."

We remember that a few years ago this same Bishop of London made a similar declaration concerning the London theatres. They were to be closed during some part of Lent, as a proper mark of respect for the established religion of the country. Yet that very Lent saw the theatres opened, and his Lordship's mark of respect vanished into thin air.—*Tablet*

**REMOVED MINISTERIAL CHANGES.**—The *Hants Advertiser* of Saturday says:—"We announced a fortnight since, in reference to Sir Robert Peel's special visit to her Majesty at Osborne, that rumour ascribed to that visit the proposition for a change of Ministry, and other measures which no Ministers or ex-minister, except Sir Robert Peel, could be supposed capable of contemplating. What was mere rumour has now taken a more definite form, and we believe we are justified in stating that from the arrangements made at that visit will result a change of Ministry, with Sir Robert Peel at the head of the Government, a sweeping financial reform in every department of the State, and recipients of the public money, an extension of the franchise, and a shortening of the duration of Parliaments."

## ADDRESS OF THE IRISH PRELATES TO THE ROMAN PEOPLE.

The following address to the Roman people has been prepared by a committee appointed for that purpose at a meeting of the Prelates and Clergy assembled in Dublin, on the anniversary of O'Connell's death:—

### TO THE ROMAN PEOPLE.

"The present movements at Rome attract the attention and affect the interests of the world. The temporal Sovereign of the Eternal City is the beloved and revered spiritual Father of two hundred millions of faithful children. His scriptural type is the angel whom St. John saw in the Apocalypse coming down from Heaven, having great power, and the earth was enlightened with his glory. Since his elevation to his sublime dignity we have not ceased with uplifted hearts to thank Heaven for its mercy in bestowing upon you, a sovereign—upon the church, a Pontiff, possessing all the resplendent virtues of the most venerable and renowned of his predecessors.

"Throwing open the prison gates to his own subjects, and standing in Ferrara firm as the rock which typifies his own spiritual authority against foreign aggression, not trusting indeed in the arm of the flesh, but in the might from above, were the splendid achievements of the early days of his Pontificate, achievements which won for him the affectionate admiration of Christendom, and placed him, without a rival, at the head of sovereignty in the estimation of the world.

"The progress of his Pontificate has not been less brilliant than its opening. In investing his subjects with constitutional rights, and adapting the institutions of his country to the spirit of progress which marks the age, he set a noble example to all the rulers of the earth, which has had its results in every kingdom of Europe.

"As far as truth, religion, and the welfare of mankind permit him to proceed, our glorious Pontiff is resolved to go, but, Heaven being his guide, no farther. Here he takes his stand, unmoved and unmoveable, whilst around him rally and will for ever rally all the noble, the generous spirits, the lovers of order, freedom, and religion in every country and clime.

"Your joy, O Romans, at once seemed boundless, you seized with avidity every opportunity to testify our homage and love, to your own Pontiff, the acclamations, issuing from the grateful breasts of congregated thousands in the Piazza de Monte Cavallo, caught up and reverberated by the hills of Rome, were heard and responded to in the most distant lands.

"But have things once so joyful, promising peace and stability, been changed? Have the honours of numberless orations before an applauding world, been converted into indignities to the beloved Sovereign of Rome, the universally revered and recognised Chief of Christendom? Is the glorious Pontiff, the foremost in the march of salutary reform, who set others free, himself no longer in liberty? Have men, forgetting that through his munificence they enjoy all the rights of free citizens, used their newly acquired liberty to abridge his freedom?

"No—fobid it, Heaven. It cannot be, this is not Roman gratitude. Though the spirit of error may for a moment seduce a few, and for a moment seem to succeed, we still confide in the moderation, the sterling and oft-tried virtue, of Rome.

"No event could be imagined more full of disaster and ill omen to Rome itself—to its brilliant prospects, to the rising liberties of Italy, to freedom's cause in every clime, than the rumored invasion of the rights of the Sovereign Pontiff. Indignant Christendom would not approve of it; Heaven would not bless the sacrilegious act.

"Men of Rome, as you love liberty, be true to the cause of religion. The one degenerates into licentiousness as soon as the other is enslaved, or its free action impeded. That people cannot be pronounced free, they are the slaves of passion, who fail to respect and zealously guard the rights of others.

"Under the safe auspices of Rome's Pontiff awakened Europe, shaking of its trammels, seeks the goal of true liberty, hallowed and purified by religion: it is a spectacle worthy of men and angels. The occasional obstructions of licentious infidelity will not, shall not, impede or retard its splendid progress. The sympathy of all that is virtuous in the world is with the cause. We, whose struggles with the first power in Europe for emancipation prove our undoubted devotion to liberty, offer you our warmest sympathy as long as the rights of your Sovereign, the Pontiff

of Christendom, are respected in all their integrity. But, mistake us not; so far are we from being in favour of armed, especially English, intervention in your affairs, that we are decidedly opposed to it.

"Men of Rome, true sons of St. Peter, our hearts are with you, our hopes are high, and considering the character and extraordinary grandeur of passing events, we cannot fail to recognize the finger of God in the movement, nor need we conceal the growing conviction now generally felt, that he who armed and alone by the word of his power awed back invading battalions will ultimately defeat his enemies at home and abroad and establish universally the empire of religion and freedom.

"Men of Rome, you are by birth and position the vanguard in the army of the faith; your co-religionists all over the world confidently hope you will not tarnish your honours or prove unworthy of your high calling. The cause not only of Rome, but it ever remembered, but of two hundred millions, is now in your hands."—*Dublin Freeman*.

## THE RIGHT REV. DR. KENNEDY A DECLARED REPEALER.

The Right Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Bishop of Kilmaloe, in reply to an address of confidence in His Lordship from the Catholic parishoners of the united parishes of Monsea, Dromineer and Knigh, uses the following expressive words:—

"I am, Sir, as anxious as any man for the speedy restitution of our native Parliament—because I am firmly convinced that, by it alone, can the rich resources of our unhappy country be fully developed, and our suffering and pauper people become at last, prosperous, contented and happy. But, even this great blessing I never can consent to purchase by the sacrifice of religion and the horrors of civil strife.

"That it will come—and at no very distant day—is my firm conviction, and that it may come speedily, shall be my constant and fervent prayer."

### SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, KILKENNY.

The first general meeting of the members of the Kilkenny Society of St. Vincent du Paul was held on Sunday last. The Venerable Bishop was in the chair. The meeting was attended by many of the Clergy and the Brotherhood, which already comprises some of the most influential Catholics of the city. His Lordship, with a wise anticipation of the aid such a society would be to himself and his Clergy, has given the new Society a princely benefaction to its funds, and the still more valuable bestowal of his pastoral benediction and hearty co-operation. The reports of the Conferences in Dublin, Cork, Limerick, and Waterford, place this Society and its fraternal spirit in a beautiful light by recording the fact, that when last year the shadows of the coming horrors first appeared, the spirit of charity aroused the earnest attention of the Council-General in Paris to the wants which would come upon their brethren in Ireland; and an order went forth to all the Conferences of the Society to let flow the tide of their charity upon the stricken of nations (an edifying example of Christian love!), France, Belgium, Holland, and the other parts of the Continent where Conferences existed, from those in London, Liverpool, and other of the English cities, from far-off Algiers itself came a continued generous flow of assistance.—*Kilkenny Journal*.

**ATTEMPT TO ENSNARE THE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBLIN.**—Every effort is being made by the Government to get up a declaration against Repeal. The pensioned underlings of the Castle—the better-dressed Kirwans of his Excellency's suite are hawking about the Viceregal manifesto. No inducement was left untried to betray the Most Rev. Dr. Murray into the fatal error of signing this document, hostile to the rights of his native land. Honour to the venerable Archbishop His Grace at once indignantly refused to register his name against his country and against liberty. The Archbishop refused to be a party to any opposition to the restoration of our domestic Legislature.—*Freeman*.

The Rev. J. H. White, of the M.E. Church, at Salem, Ohio, prosecuted Joseph Shinn, of Goshen, for appearing in a meeting with hat on his head. Fined \$5 and costs.

**PRESENTATION.**—A clergyman has been admitted to the vicarage of Stowbedon, in Norfolk, England, on the presentation of his wife.

## A LIVING DEATH.

Intoxication is a living death? How dead to all around him is he whose soul is buried beneath the black waters of intemperance! What does he know of the good gifts of the eternal God? He goes forth in the morning but takes no delight: the soft summer breeze which comes sweetly scented and laden with health over the green fields and through the sweet brier and wild rose to salute as with an angel's wing the temperate and good, and which finds a glad and happy response, to him of the bottle, is but mockery? and why? why is it so? Because he is dead, his mind is impure; and purity and healthfulness in his thoughts find no sympathy. The varied flowers as they open their tiny lips to bless God, and receive the gentle dew of morning convey to his mind no lesson—afford his heart no pleasure. He is indeed dead, dead in health, in morals, everything. Cheerfulness is to him a stranger, he knows it not. Excitement, maddening, delicious excitement is the element in which he moves; and unless he is constantly under the influence and surrounded by the atmosphere of such excitement he doubly feels his degradation! Is he not then dead? And is it not our duty to plead with him, to petition him, to beg of him to come once more to life!

**DIOCESE OF BOSTON—HOLY WEEK.**—The services of Holy Week were celebrated this year with great solemnity, at the Cathedral. On Holy Thursday many hundred persons received Holy Communion. On Easter Sunday, at least twelve hundred of the faithful partook of the Divine Sacrament; and there was the same proportion of communicants in all the other churches of the city. On that greatest of the feasts of the Church, the Rt. Rev. Bishop officiated pontifically at Mass and Vespers. Our excellent choir seemed to surpass itself. We have never heard them sing better, the admirable manner in which they did justice to Haydn and Mozart, proved them to be possessed of true taste and Catholic piety. Honor to them and their teachers, Mr. Werner, and all praise to God whose greater glory they seek. We are proud of the Cathedral choir, not because they sing good music, and sing it well—as we know they do—but because they sing Catholic music in a true Catholic spirit; and when we hearken to them, we feel that they are praying with us and in our name, and we pray with them. Would that it were so everywhere, that our Catholic choirs might become nurseries of piety and of godliness.—*Cath Observer*.

### Birth.

- JUNE 2—Mrs. Comrall, of a daughter.
- " 2—Mrs. Green, of a daughter.
- " 3—Mrs. Fitzgerald, of a daughter.
- " 5—Mrs. Keiff, of a daughter.
- " 5—Mrs. Pickles, of a son.
- " 5—Mrs. Keating, of a son.
- " 7—Mrs. Maher, of a daughter.
- " 7—Mrs. Doyle, of a son.

### Married.

- JUNE 6—Mt. Patrick Lyons, to Miss Ellen Finn.

### Died.

- JUNE 4th—Richard McCarthy, native county Cork, Ireland, aged 53 years.
- 5th—Margaret, wife of the late John Martin, aged 44 years.
- 6th—Herbert McDonnell, private of the 7th Fusiliers, aged 26 years.
- 8th—Patrick Murphy, native county Cork, Ireland.
- 9th—Stephen Coscy, (colored) native United States, aged 86 years. May they rest in peace.

## Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, General Printers and Publishers is this day dissolved by mutual consent—the Senior Partner retiring.

A. J. RITCHIE,  
RICH'D. NUGENT.;

May 10, 1848

### NOTICE

Is hereby given, that all Accounts due the late firm at this date as well as those due to the Subscriber individually, as Publisher of the Register and Cross for the years 1845 and 1846, must be arranged with Mr. R. Nugent, who assumes the whole business, and is fully authorized to collect and receive the same.

A. J. RITCHIE.

### TAKE NOTICE.

It is required that all accounts due to the late firm of Ritchie & Nugent, to the 31st Dec'r. 1847, be settled immediately, in order that any demands which exist against the said firm may be discharged at an early day.

RICH'D NUGENT.