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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. xiii.

"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 any other Priesthood established, besides that one Altar, and one Priesthood, is impossible. Whosoever gathers elsewhere, scatters: Whosoever is devoted 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. 1.

Calendar.

- OCTOBER 7—Sunday—XIX aft Pent 2d Oct
Rosary of 3 V M g d com
SS Sergius & Mm sup
- " 8—Monday—St Bridget widow d.
- " 9—Tuesday—SS Dionysius B & C
Mm com
- " 10—Wednesday—Saint Francis of
Borgia C sem
- " 11—Thursday—St Eleutherius P M
Club 1st June
- " 12—Friday—St Eugenius P C dou
2d June
- " 13—Saturday—St Edward King C
sem

DEATH OF THE RIGHT REV. DR. KEATINGE.

With feelings of the deepest pain we have to announce the death of the learned and pious Bishop of Ferns. For many months past—indeed we may say almost for some years—his lordship had suffered from delicate health. His indisposition however, was not of so serious a character as to foreshow the termination which it becomes our sad duty to record. His lordship had but recently returned from England, whither he had gone and visited some of the mineral springs in the hope of resuscitating his failing health: but, alas! inscrutable are the ways of Providence; though our venerated prelate returned from his tour full of hope, and wearing the appearance of returning vigour, the latent malady under which he laboured silently but surely, still continued to undermine his strength, and at length on Friday evening last he fell beneath the final shock.

The Right Rev Doctor Keatinge drew his first breath some seventy years ago, or nearly, in the same diocese ever which he was afterwards called to exercise his high pastoral functions. He was born in the parish of Moynart, about three miles from the handsome and picturesquely situated town of Enniscorthy. The father of our lamented prelate was an extensive landholder, and remarkable for his patriotism and piety. He had two sons, the younger of whom succeeded to the paternal inheritance, which he still enjoys with the respect of all. The eldest son, the subject of our brief memoir, evinced at an early age a predilection for a religious life, and it is recorded of him that from his earliest years, he evinced a disposition fraught with gentleness and piety, even as if like the young Samuel, he was marked and set aside and a seal put on him in his early youth by the hand of the Most High, who selected him as one of his chosen servants, and endowed him with grace and knowledge beyond his years. Having gone through the preliminary studies, and completed the course of elementary classics and science whilst under his father's roof, he entered the college of Maynooth, where he soon became distinguished by his zealous application and solid acquirements in sacred duties, and endeared both to his superiors and fellow-students by his sterling goodness of heart, his modest excellence of mind, and his many Christian virtues. Having completed his collegiate course, in which he was eminently distinguished for solid acquirement in classic and theological learning, he received ordination, and immediately began his glorious mission of Christian love to his fellow men, "going about doing good," and preaching the Gospel of his Divine Master, upholding by example in his sainted life and virtuous deeds the great precepts which it was his delight as well as his duty to inculcate. The mission of this truly zealous servant of God was spent amongst the people whose sires had known him in his docile and pious child-

hood, and he has left after him amongst them many noble monuments of his piety, charity, and zeal for the service of God. Whilst pastor of the extensive parish of Enniscorthy, he gave a suitable direction to the religious feeling which he by example and precept had created and developed in the hearts of his flock. Under his auspices was laid the first stone of the magnificent cathedral that now forms the noblest ornament of the town of Enniscorthy. Under his zealous care, and through his unwearied exertions, that superb edifice was raised in a time surprisingly short, considering its great size and the exquisite architectural beauty of its design. The cathedral of Enniscorthy now stands one of the noblest monuments of pious zeal for the beauty of the house of God, as it is one of the most graceful and elegantly-proportioned specimens of Christian architectural art in Ireland. It is the handsomest ecclesiastical structure in the Irish provinces, save perhaps the cathedral completed under the auspices of his Grace Dr. MacHale of Tuam, or the noble edifice that towers above the relics of the glorious Doyle at Carlow. The Right Rev. Dr Keatinge whilst parish priest erected two commodious and handsome school houses, one for the male and the other for the female Catholic children of his district. Deeply impressed with the vital importance attached to that section of his parochial duties which comprised the moral and religious education of the young of his flock, and keenly alive to the necessity of preserving their tender minds from the contamination of vice, or the scarcely less fatal temptations to perversion, which he knew surround the children of the poor, this good pastor never ceased to watch incessantly over the religious instruction of the children of his parish. With all the kind and foreseeing vigilance of a parent he guarded with zealous care over his infant charge. He built his schools within the shadow of the house of God, and within view of his own dwelling, so that the rising generation of Catholic children may be said to have been educated under his own eyes. For the benefit of the young female children, the zealous pastor availed himself of the invaluable services of the religious sisterhood whose order constitutes one of the noblest resources of the church. He built a handsome and spacious convent, whose religious inmates subsequently presided over the instruction of the female children. Thus this good and faithful shepherd proceeded doing good to all, dispensing to all the benefits of instruction, and the blessings and solaces of religion, and gaining from all reverence, love and respect.

On the death of the Right Reverend Doctor Ryan, our lamented Doctor Keatinge was called by the unanimous voice of the clergy of the diocese to the vacant prelate, and his consecration was solemnized in the year 1819, and never, perhaps, in the bright annals of Ireland's hierarchy has there been enrolled a name which has reflected more of Christian splendour upon the high and holy dignity of the diocesan mitre. Bright, indeed, and priceless in their meek radiance were the gems of piety, humility, charity, and holy zeal which the revered deceased brought to adorn that mitre, and not less warmly, because of his zeal for religion, did his heart beat with devotion to his country and patriotic ardour in the cause of her civil and religious liberties.

But it would far exceed the limits of our brief space to give even an outline of the noble acts which marked and dignified the long and glorious career of this truly Christian prelate, whether in consulting for the greater glory of God and the welfare of religion at home, or preparing for its service, and transmitting to foreign lands missionaries to carry the cross

and the gospel amongst those who walked in the darkness of ignorance, and to open their eyes to the glories of redemption. These things he achieved though afflicted with a painful and trying malady, which even did not allow the consolation of hope to alleviate its affliction. It was pronounced to be cancer, and the physicians could offer no prospects of cure. Yet whilst life and strength remained, the illustrious sufferer, with a martyr's courage persevered to the last in his sacred duties. On last week the symptoms of the malady assumed a fatal character, and the bodily strength of this pious servant of God rapidly sank, but not so his Christian courage. Ever prepared, for even he knew not "when the hour cometh"—having received the solemn rites of the church this Christian and Catholic bishop with joy surrendered his spirit to Him who gave it, and on the evening of Friday last, at eight o'clock, James Keatinge, Bishop of Ferns, slept in the Lord. "A good name is better than precious ointment, and the day of a just man's death is better than the day of his birth." Ecclesiasticus c. 9, v. 10.

THE ORANGEMEN IN THE POLICE FORCE.

A fortnight has now elapsed, since in an article on this subject, we gave the names of four policemen whom we are prepared to prove to be Orangemen, and to have walked in the procession, and taken share in the riots of the 12th of July. We called on Col. Peters as the person to whom the appointment of the force was entrusted by the Government, to investigate the matter; and if he found that our statements were correct, it then became plainly and manifestly his duty to discharge those men, if he is to be guided by the instructions conveyed in the letter of the Hon. J. R. Partelow. Col. Peters not appearing willing to take any notice of our remonstrances, or to satisfy the public wish in this particular, it becomes our duty to appeal to a higher authority, and we now announce that it is our intention to procure a memorial to be forwarded to the Lieut. Governor, stating the facts, and requesting him to institute an enquiry on this subject. We have spoken to some respectable citizens, who are desirous that such a memorial should be at once prepared and forwarded and who will at once sign it. It will then be known distinctly, whether the government are seriously and really desirous that the instructions are to be carried out, and that the feelings of the Catholics of the city should not be insulted by having these men whom they regard as their sworn enemies continued on the police force. We have been told that when the force was organized, Col. Peters asked each man if he was a party man, and that these men as well as the others denied it, and we have not the slightest doubt they would readily do so; but this certainly was not enough, and now that these men are charged with being Orangemen, and participants in the riot, it is due to the public, either to have it proved they are not, or if they are, to have them at once discharged.

The animus displayed on all occasions by the benighted men, who form the great majority of the Orange party here as elsewhere, the wanton and unprovoked insults offered by them, not alone to men, but to unoffending unprotected women, while standing at their own doors, (many instances of which in many parts of the city, but more particularly in Portland, have been related to us,) force on us the painful conviction, that nothing will be left undone by them, to provoke a renewal of such scenes, and to keep alive the passions and the sectarian animosity that have so long disgraced St. John. The assemblage of the

Orangemen at Oak Point on Wednesday; their unwarrantable and uncalled for intrusion on the St. Patrick's Society, and the deep-felt insult they offered to the Protestants who form the majority of that Society, give a further and more complete proof of the bigotry, and intolerance of this party.—They came there, it is said to celebrate a thanksgiving day, and without any design or purpose to meet the other party. It was a strange coincidence that the same day and same place should have been selected by both parties. We are told they met to return thanks to God for their happy deliverance and preservation at York-Point, on the day which they celebrated the glorious, pious and immortal memory, &c. Oh! is it not a fearful and a dreadful thing, an awful profanation, thus to mingle the name of that Almighty source of Love, with their rejoicings on such an occasion. How much sifter it would be to acknowledge their obligations to that evil spirit, the Demon of Discord, on whose altar they on that day immolated their human holocaust. We were willing, nay anxious, to believe that the occurrences of that day would show the Orangemen the folly and the sinfulness of their proceedings, and that when their angry passions were allayed, and they began to listen to the voice of reason and religion, they would see the necessity, the duty they owed God and Society, of living in peace and friendship with their fellow-men. We have been always desirous of seeing men forget these senseless and foolish prejudices on both sides, and of living as men and Christians ought; and it shall ever be the aim and object of this Journal to quiet all angry feelings, and to remove the cloud of bigotry, and prejudice from the minds of all. We believe that the Government can do much to bring about so desirable a state of things, and we hope and trust they will do so, by decidedly setting themselves against all displays calculated to keep alive these animosities; and discountenancing them in every way. To lead men to think that the best way to obtain place and preferment is to be a member of an Orange Lodge, is not certainly the way to effect this. The interests of the Province imperatively require that an end should be put to all sectarian differences at once and for ever. We hope the Government do not mean to foster and cherish them.—St. John Freeman, Sept. 22.

DESTINIES FATALLY LINKED TO LOUIS PHILIPPE.

Cassimir Perrier died mad of anger and despair. Lafitte, the opulent banker, sponsor (*le parrain*) for the revolution of 1830, died, ruined in fortune, and overwhelmed by grief. Marshal Mortier fell a victim to Fieschi's infernal machine. M. Hermann, minister of finance, terrified by the approach of bankruptcy, was struck by a fit of apoplexy. M. Pojol, the hero of Rambouillet, died in consequence of a fall down the staircase of the Tuilleries. M. Giequet saw his political life closed in all the disgrace of a most scandalous legal process. M. Villemain was seized by a fit of mental aberration; which led to absolute insanity, in the middle of his ministerial functions. M. Martin (du Nord), minister of justice and public worship, died insane. His Royal Highness the Duke of Orleans, without any external wound, or even an apparent physical cause of death, lost his life by merely jumping out of a carriage. MM. Cubieres and Teste, both ancient ministers and peers of France, both equally dishonoured and degraded; the latter endeavoured to commit suicide, and has been condemned to a long

imprisonment. The Duc de Praslin, peer of France, and chamberlain of her Royal Highness the Duchess of G.leans, put an end to his life by poison, after having perpetrated the most odious crimes. The Prince d'Éckmühl, another peer of France, a friend from his youth of the House of Orleans, escaped the consequence of atrocious crimes only by obvious insanity. Couat de Bresson, the able diplomatist, who negotiated the Spanish marriages, and was afterwards appointed ambassador to Naples and peer of France, committed suicide at the moment when his success astonished Europe. Madame Adelaide
 Dr. Taylor's House of Orleans.

THE ARMY.—Major-General the Hon. Charles Gore has taken the command of the forces in Upper Canada in the room of Major-General Rowan, appointed to command the troops in the province, with the local rank of Lieutenant-General.

Captain Hervey, of the 34th regiment, has joined at Waterford, and taken over the charge and payment of the out and local pensioners of that district from Capt. Massy, 85th Light Infantry, who has been doing the duty by the authority of the Secretary at War, since the death of the late Captain Derinzy. Lieutenant Harvey succeeds to a company in the 34th by the appointment of Captain Hervey to the Waterford staff.

NAPLES, SEPTEMBER 8.—The great event of the day—I might say of the year—is now passing off in the most auspicious manner. I allude to the festival of the *Pie de Grotte*, at which the Royal Family have for more than a century punctually attended, with the exception of last year, when Ferdinand did not choose to appear.

September 10.

The festival began about noon on the 8th, when the King, Queen, and the various members of the Royal Family appeared on a balcony in the front of the Palace that faces the Piazza San Francisco. The greatest part of the square had been abandoned to the people, and happy crowds in their Sunday clothes were seen passing through it, and thence exploring the whole of the road to the grotto, where the ceremony was to end. The prospect was enlivened by the carriages of the nobility and gentry bearing their owners to the different houses on the *Chiga*, *Cotamone*, and *Santa Luccia*, opened for their reception, and by the joyous groups of *lazzaroni*, who, disdaining all restraint, rushed to and fro, seizing the favourite points of view, occupying the Villa, and climbing up lamp-posts and railings, without regard to the orders of the police. At mid-day precisely a cannon-shot from the Castle of St. Elmo announced that the King had taken up his post, and amid the cheers of the people, the troops began their march from the different streets which *déboûche* on the square. The whole garrison of Naples and the vicinity, dressed in new clothing for the occasion, were present, and from 25,000 to 30,000 men marched in front of the balcony, the King saluting the commanders and colours of each regiment as it passed. I never saw troops better clad, or having a more martial appearance; and so far as a military spectacle went it could scarcely be exceeded, the Grenadiers of the Guard and the Swiss regiments being particularly distinguished. The cavalry, dragoons, hussars, and lancers, both men and horses, were in fine condition; and the artillery, field and mountain pieces, were in an admirable state. The troops, which began to defile at noon, did not finish till 4 o'clock, though the men marched in double-quick time; and at that hour, the whole of the road from the Palace to the Church, about a mile and a half in distance, being lined by troops, the King and Royal family left the balcony, and the procession was formed in the following order:—First came a suite carriage of reserve, empty, drawn by eight splendid English horses; then carriages with two gentlemen of the chamber in one, and two major-domos in the other. Next was seen the state coach, of silver gilt, drawn by eight magnificent blood horses, in which the King and Queen sat. They were followed by the Duke of Calabria, hereditary Prince, by the King's brothers, and the Count de Trappani; the King's uncle, the Prince of Salerno; the second son of the King; the third son; by the two Princesses; by the infant Princess of three years old, and the new born infant, each of whom had a separate carriage for their use and that of the person in attendance. The King's carriage was preceded and fol-

lowed by an escort of Royal Guards, and the procession was closed by a strong force of cavalry. The King was loudly cheered as his carriage left the Castle gates, and on every part at the line from it to the Church of the Madonna it was one universal shout, accompanied by waving of handkerchiefs from the balconies, and screams of delight from the people on seeing the younger branches of the Royal family, particularly the poor little baby, who slept very quietly on its nurse's lap, unconscious of all the honour thus prematurely paid. The second son, a fine lad of about 10 years old, seemed to have been well taught his lesson, for he never ceased to bow his head first on the right hand, then on the left, whilst the *lazzaroni*, delighted with this mark of attention, became vociferous in their applause. The procession was first saluted by the French man-of-war steamer *Vauban*, anchored off the *Santa Luccia*. The firing was then taken up by the Castle of St. Elmo and the *Castello Nuovo*, then by the Neapolitan and Spanish fleets, that lay off the *Chiga* and *Cotamone*, and the *Castello Nuovo* continued to fire minute guns during the whole time the procession lasted. In every part of the town the reception was still the same, and the Monarch had as much right to be pleased with the manner in which he was welcomed in the noble palaces that line the *Chiga* as from the humble shed of the *lazzaroni*, who are all Royalists to a man. On every side he was received with "vivas" and waving of white handkerchiefs, and by the respectful salutations of the noble Neapolitan dames who crowded the windows of their beautiful mansions.

The whole road lies along the Bay of Naples, and you may judge what a splendid effect was produced under a bright Italian sun, in such a locality, by a Royal procession and the army of 25,000 infantry, cavalry, and artillery, clad in new uniforms, and arranged, in the trite, but in this instance true, expression, "the pride and pomp of war." What pageant in the streets of a crowded town can, under the most favourable circumstances resemble this? Or how can my rude language express the sensation inspired by so glorious an exhibition composed of the magnificent palaces filled with living grace and beauty on the one side, and the Bay of Naples, like a lake of gold, bounded by the silver Palace Portici, and the magical shores down to *Castella Mara*, with *Vesuvius* casting its dark shadow over the sea, on the other, whilst the centre is filled by the many-coloured uniforms of the troops, and the whole animated by the moving procession of the King and the numerous carriages of his suite? I should not omit the proud accession of the French, Spanish, and Neapolitan ships of war, dressed out in their gayest colours, the thunder of their cannon, as well as that of the *Castel St. Elmo*, on the mountain overlooking the city, and of the *Castello Nuovo*, at the seaside. Never, indeed, have I seen anything so sublime, and long will the pageant of the 8th of September, 1849, live in my recollection.

The Archbishop and clergy, with all the magnificence of the Church, received the Royal family at the principal entrance, and accompanied them to the steps of the altar. There the King and the Queen and the suite knelt down, and the Benediction of the Sacrament was given, after which a *Te Deum* was sung, and the religious ceremony, which lasted only a quarter of an hour, was thus concluded. The King then returned to his carriage, and the procession came back in the same order, Royal salutes being again fired from the batteries and the ships, and the cheers of the people being even more hearty than in the morning. The *lazzaroni*, as usual, insisted on their rights, and it was not a little amusing, in a place where Spanish etiquette strictly guides the Royal family, to see some hundreds of these happy *sans culottes* running alongside the carriage, dancing and cheering like madmen, and defying all the efforts of the troops to displace them. The King and the Queen appeared delighted with their reception. They bowed at every moment to the people, and never failed to recognize the numerous persons of the Court and of society who were in balconies or windows. It was nearly 6 o'clock when the King returned to the Palace, and nearly 10 at night before the troops had left the streets and regained their several quarters.

It was expected that the Pope would have appeared on this occasion by the King's side and given his benediction to the troops; but it appears that etiquette did not allow the presence of the Pontiff either in the Palace or at the Church. The defect, however, was supplied yesterday morning, and detachments, from all the garrison, about 15,000 in number, were drawn up in the square before the Palace to receive the benediction of the head of the

ligion. At 12 o'clock the Pope, in one of the state-carriages, and escorted by the Royal dragoons, arrived from Portici, and quickly made his appearance in an open balcony of the Palace, attended by the King and every member of the family. The whole of the troops then knelt down, and the Supreme Pontiff, with that pious grace that distinguishes all his actions, raised his hands to Heaven, and gave the solemn benediction. The effect was grand and sublime, and, however some may mock at these ceremonies, nothing could, in my opinion, be more impressive and truly Christianlike than to see the head of the Roman Catholic faith calling down the Divine benediction on the brave men kneeling before the Almighty and their pastor, who they believe His interpreter on earth. I am of the faith of my forefathers, and you will allow me, I am sure, to express these feelings as carefully as I am not to say a word against the opinion of others who have been brought up in a different persuasion, and who may perhaps mistake the design and intention of such ceremonies. In these days unfortunately, it is not against what you may call "Roman Catholic superstition" we have to guard, but against the infidelity and impiety that follow the too sudden relaxation from religious fetters, and involve the ruin of all moral and social institutions.—*Correspondent of the Times.*

FOR THE CROSS.

LAYS OF THE ANCIENT CHURCH.

The Martyrdom of the Seven Brothers, and St. Felicitas their Mother.

The Matron stood, her sons beside, nor feared the Prefect's ire,
 And throbbed her heart, and glowed her soul with hallowed Christian fire:
 "Think not, Tyrant, blandishments or bribes can e'er entice,
 Or threats, or tortures force us to thy gods to sacrifice;
 For, strengthened by the spirit of the True God we adore,
 Our homage is for Him alone—Your idols we abhor!"

The Pagan frowned and knit his brow—fire sparkled in his eyes—
 "Deluded woman! dost thou thus thy life—thy all, despise?
 Thy sons, thy offsprings dear, wilt thou compel me to destroy?
 "My sons," she said, "with Christ shall live in everlasting joy,
 If faithful to that only Lord!—but if they bend a knee
 To thy false gods, their souls in flames must burn eternally!"

Again upon the morrow to the Prefect they are led,
 And hoped he still to see them swerve, and thus again he said:
 "Felicitas, thy sons at length, oh pity!—Noble, young,
 "They yet may rise to honors high, their deeds, in song be sung;
 "Blast not their hopes thus premature!—give not such flowers to blight!
 "Spare, spare the buds to open and bloom on glory's proudest height!"

"Name not such cruel pity. Thinkest thou my heart could be
 "The hardest, worst of mothers' hearts?—My sons! my sons! will ye
 "List to the sympathy of hell?—Behold yon heaven of light,
 "There shines THE LAMP that makes the hosts of Saints and Angels bright!
 "Your Jesus!—Go! HE waits ye there!—Shrink not from scourge or fire!
 "Go, live with Him who deemed for you, in tortures to expire!"

Enthusiastic flushed each cheek, and glowed each youthful heart,
 With holy fire, with strong desire to act a martyr's part.
 And the Pagan frowned with wrath as thus the Matron had repeated;
 And with contumely and blows, the noble woman's treated!

Again the youths he summoned; and, each separately addressing,
 He urged them still to sacrifice, entreating now—now pressing;
 But nought could move them;—firm they stood, despite the tempter's wiles;
 And brave defied the threats of Power, and fortune's luring smiles.

The eldest youth, being first addressed, thus firmly answer made:
 "Ours ONLY God there is: to Him our homage shall be paid.
 "In vain exhaust thy cruelty—in vain each art employ,
 "Our faith, our hope in Jesus is!—Our souls thou'lt not destroy!"
 And now the Prefect frowned with rage, like a

The martyr first is cruelly scourged, then into prison thrown.
 The next being called, like answer made—'the same cruel treatment' is given:
 And thus the rest,—till smarting, writhing, all are closed in prison!

'Tis morn,—the sun in splendour shines on Rome's imperial towers
 But into the Martyrs' gloomy cell no cheering ray he pours.
 What list they?—H! behold their joy!—They see the heavenly choir
 Descending bright, their path to light, fresh courage to inspire!

Lo! See the "PATRICE of MARTYRS" with resplendent Crown of Thorns;
 In his hand the Imperial Standard—brilliant Cross—is borne!
 Beside Him, see, the "MARTYRS' QUEEN!"—behold, the Purple Train,
 Who fought their way o'er fields of blood to Heaven's eternal reign!

On either side, with Crowns of gold, the Apostles—glorious shine—
 The Prophets and Evangelists in radiant light divine!
 And other Champions of the Faith—the Fathers, Doctors sage,
 And Confessors, who firm withstood fierce persecution's rage,

Behind their QUEEN, the Vestal Train, arrayed in virgin white,
 Who vowed unto THE LAMB their love, fidelity,—pure, bright!
 And then the Patriarchal line—Sires, Matrons, aged, hoary,
 Who trained in Virtue's radiant paths bright heirs for heavenly glory!

And Angels glorious—Cherubim and Seraphim surrounding!
 And music sweet, enrapturing, in joyous peals resounding!
 Celestial sight! They've come for you, O faithful band!—rejoice:
 With glowing ear, your Jesus hear! as thus in ravished voice—

"Well done ye good and faithful servants; since you've faithful been,
 "Come, be exalted on my right in glory, bright serene!
 "My yoke is sweet, my burden light—then haste your Crowns to gain!
 "Who will not bear his Cross with me—with me shall never reign!"

That day the Brothers forth were led;—their looks were firm and calm;
 With joyful hearts they met their doom—and won the martyr's palm!

* ("The Seven Brothers were the sons of Felicitas, a noble pious Christian widow in Rome, who brought them up in the most perfect sentiments and practice of heroic virtue. By the public and edifying example of this lady and her whole family, many idolaters were moved to renounce the worship of their false gods, and to embrace the faith of Christ; and Christians themselves were encouraged by so illustrious a pattern, openly to profess their religion. This roused the spleen of the heathen priests who complained to the emperor that the boldness with which Felicitas publicly practised the Christian religion drew many from the worship of the immortal Gods who were the guardians and protectors of the city and empire, and that in order to appease them for this insult, it was necessary to make Felicitas and her children, offer sacrifice to them. The emperor gave orders to Publius, the prefect of Rome, to see that the Gods be satisfied and appeased in this matter. Publius caused the mother and her sons to be apprehended and brought before him. When this was done he took Felicitas aside, and used the strongest inducements to bring her to sacrifice to the Gods in order that he might not be obliged to proceed to severity against her and her sons; but she returned him this answer. "Do not think to frighten me by threats or to win me by fair speeches. The Spirit of God within me will not suffer me to be overcome by Satan, and will make me victorious over all your assaults." Publius said in a great rage, "Unhappy woman, it is possible you should think death so desirable as not to permit even your children to live, but force me to destroy them by the most cruel torments." "My children," she said, "will live eternally with Christ if they are faithful to him; but must expect eternal death if they sacrifice to idols." The next day the prefect sitting in the square of Mars before his temple, sent for Felicitas and her sons, and addressing his speech to her, said, "Take pity on your children, Felicitas; they are in the bloom of youth and may aspire to the greatest honors and preferments." The holy mother answered, "your pity is really impious and the compassion to which you exhort me would make me the most cruel of mothers." Then turning to her children, she said to them, "My Children look up to heaven where Jesus Christ, with his saints, expects you. Be faithful in his love and fight courageously for your souls."—Extracted from Alban Butler.

Haliuz, N. S.

ERRATUM.—In Marriage list, June 7th, Patrick O'Connor, should have been printed Patrick O'Connell.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Q. We do not believe that Father Mathew ever had any thing to do with Secret Societies. His proceedings have always taken place before the world.

Rara avis is a goose fit to be roasted on Michaelmas Day. We would perform the ceremony, but that we have some pity for his extreme youth

An Irishman.—We did hear of the great pugilistic encounter alluded to. But, an Irishman must be as green as 'the poor old country' herself to imagine that we would convert our Journal into a second 'Pierce Egan's Life in Halifax' for the record of such intemperate flights of 'fancy.' He mistakes our feelings very much if he supposes that we have any sentiment but that of profound pity for such sad exhibitions of human folly and passion.

P. B. Yes; the Collect for Michaelmas Day in the Book of Common Prayer is a translation of the Collect in the Roman Missal for the same Feast.

Sacerdos.—We believe you are not. The name of St. Joseph may be used in the Oration *A Cunctis*, before the names of SS. Peter and Paul. The privilege was granted by Pius VII. in 1815. We will answer the other question as briefly and correctly as we can. The aspersion of the Holy Water on Sundays and Festivals ought to be made by the Celebrant of the Mass and no one else, and his stole should be worn, as at Mass, in the form of a Cross on the breast. The three Masses prescribed by the Bishop to a newly-ordained priest, should be said when the Rubrics will permit them to be celebrated as votive Masses. The intention of those Masses may be applied at the discretion of the priest himself. The S. Cong. of Rites say that a linen cincture is more congruous for priests than a silken one. Communion may be administered to the faithful in Masses for the Dead, provided the Sacred Particles be consecrated in the same Mass; but they cannot be taken out of the Tabernacle in black vestments. In all private Masses the priest himself who celebrates should wipe the Chalice after the ablutions. We shall be happy at all times to answer any queries of our Rev. friend to the utmost of our power.

BAPTISED,

AT ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL.—MAY 29.—Charlotte Teresa Rugby; Ellen Brissil; Mary Ryan; Christian Ryan; Elizabeth Ryan; Martin O'Brien; Robert Henry Bennett.
30th, William Reid.
31st, William Murphy; Charles Brown.
JUNE 1st—John Wheeler; Joanna Walsh.
2nd, Mary O'Brien.
4th, Anne Margaret Blackadar
5th, Joseph Matthew Corcoran
11th, Henry Horne
12th, John Murphy
13th, Mary Ann Sheehan; Patrick Carr
18th, John McCarthy; Catherine Elizabeth Walker
19th, Peter Duffield; Martha Johnson; Elizabeth McNamara
20th, Thomas Sullivan; Ellen Donoran; Ellen Ryan; Ellen Butler
22nd, Marcella Holden; James Delaney
25th, Mary O'Reilly; Margaret Dillon
26th, Mary Saunders; Sarah Ann Brown
27th, Alice Mooney
25th, Joanna Fanning; Edmond James Wiley.
30th, John Murphy; Sophia Agnes Kline.

JULY 2nd—William Thomas; Robert Tierney; William Harvey
3d, Eliza Brennan; Michael Collins
4th, Mary Kersey; John McCarthy
5th, Johannah Shanahan
6th, John Murphy
9th, Michael Flinn, Walter Walsh; Ellen Connors; Patrick McCarthy
10th, John Kennafick
12th, Susannah Scully
13th, Dominick Hely; Anne Kennedy; Mary Hogan
14th, Joseph Frickleton; Mary Ryan; Agnes Ryan; Ellen Ryan; Thomas Ryan
16th, Piers Moran
17th, William Hickey; Eliza. Anne Gates
21st, Richard Nicholl
23rd, Bridget Mulrowney
25th, Mary Catharine Nolan; Margaret Sophia Nolan
26th, Ann
27th, Margaret McKenna
28th, Peter Hearne
30th, Mary Anne Clements; Thomas Wm. Casey; Hugh Smith; Sarah Condon; Ellen Hurley
31st, Thomas George McDonald; Paul Cullen; Ellen Reardon
AUGUST 2nd—Patrick Ryan
3d, John Shortill
4th, James Griffin
5th, Elizabeth Brunt
6th, Mary Meagher
8th, Catharine A. Mauley; Martin Keleen.
9th, James Fleming; Catherine Kelly
11th, Margaret Dunne
12th, Ellen Phillips; Elizabeth Boyle
13th, Ellen Bracket
14th, Mary Kavanagh
15th, Mary Wallace
16th, Margaret Walsh; Elizabeth Shea; Donald Keane; Anne Ryan; Thomas Purcell; John Megennis
17th, Edward Rice; Mary Jane McCabe; William Layfield
18th, Mary Deene
20th, Patrick Flinn; Michael Moran; George Jackson
21st, Dennis Murphy
23d, Bridget Tobin
27th, Mary Foley; Mary Byrnes; Michael Mahoney; Margaret Cahill; Wm. Delaney; Joseph McCann
28th, William Young
29th, John Mitchell Inglis; Johanna Mahony; Joseph Kenny.

Interments in the Cemetery of the Holy Cross, commencing June 1st, 1849.

JUNE 1—Henry Baker, native of Halifax, aged 21 years. Poor Asylum.
8 Dennis Curran, native of Kerry, Ireland, aged 49 years.
12 James, son of Michl. and Catherine Grey, aged 5 years.
13 James Leary, private 97th Regt. County Kerry, aged 19½ years.
14 Daniel Dreen, native of the County Cork, aged 33 years.
16 Ellen, wife of Patrick Murphy, of Carlow, aged 34 years.
" Mary Ann, daughter of Terence and Cath Wade, aged 12 months.
19 Richard, son of Michael and Susan Mackay, aged 12 months 3 days.
" John Welsh, native Ireland, aged 68 years. Poor Asylum.
21 Francis Magee, native of Armagh, Ireland, aged 86 years.
25 John English, native Clonmel, Cy. Tipperary, Ireland, aged 80 years
" John Kernan, native Ireland, aged 60 years. Poor Asylum.
29 Catherine, daughter of John and Catherine Gauslin, County Cork, aged 8 years.
" Cath. Power, wife of John Power, Ireland, aged 48 years.
JULY 3 Elynor Kelly, widow of the late Wm. Kelly, aged 70 years.
" Zedock Bridgo, native of Nova Scotia, aged 30 years.
4 John, son of Thomas and Mary Ann Drummond, aged 5 years.
5 Richard Davis, City Waterford, Ireland, aged 24 years.
" William, infant son of George W. Dupe, aged 3 months.
6 James, infant son of Thomas and Margaret Flynn, aged 11 months.
7 Paul Beroir, native Canada, aged 60 years.
8 Mary, wife of John Dunphy, native Kilkenny, aged 33 years.
9 Mary Noonan, native Ireland, aged 39 years. Poor Asylum.
" George Cook, native of West Meath Ireland, aged 43 years.

10 John Lawlor, native Carlow, Ireland, aged 32 years.
" Margaret, widow of the late James Hogan, native Kilkenny, aged 42 years
14 George Terrel, private 97th Regt., native Ireland, aged 32 years.
15 John Coleman, native City Cork, Ireland, aged 23 years.
16 Sarah, daughter of John & Roseann Duffy, aged 4½ years
18 Margaret, daughter of Richard and Catherine O'Neil, aged 17 years.
" Margaret, daughter of James and Margaret Vaughan, aged 6 years.
" Patrick, son of William and Mary Sheehan, aged 11 years.
" Michael, son of William and Mary Sheehan, aged 9 years
21 Richard Toole, son of Mich. Toole, aged 2 years.
22 Michael Bohannon, native Ireland, aged 56 years.
23 Patrick Lagan, native Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 36 years.
" Ann, daughter of Patrick and Mary Shiels, aged 6 years.
25 John Punch, native Middleton, Cy. Cork, Ireland, aged 33 years.
" Johanna, daughter of James & Mary Kennedy, aged 3 years.
26 Cornelius Harrington, native County Cork, Ireland, aged 40 years.
" Mary, daughter of John and Mary Hurley, aged 3 years and 9 ms.
30 Edward, son of John and Ellen Dence, aged 15 months.
" Richard Hoban, native Kilkenny, aged 3½ years
31 Mary Ann, daughter of Thomas and Mary Ann Drummond, aged 5 ys.
AUG 5 Honora, wife of Thomas Moynahon, native Kerry, Ireland, aged 37 ys.
" John Kenefic, St. John's, Newfoundland, aged 19 years.
6 Ann, wife of John Brown, aged 76 years.
7 Ellen, daughter of Wm and Bridget Connors, aged 3½ years.
8 Michael Carr, native of Galway, Ireland, aged 40 years.
" John Hurley, native County Cork, Ireland, aged 41 years.
11 William, son of Jeremiah & Johanna Fogarty, aged 6½ years.
12 Edward Thompson, native Ireland, aged 52 years.
" Mary Ann, infant daughter of John Nowlan, aged 15 days.
" Hannah O'Brien, native Lunenburg, aged 83 years. Poor Asylum.
18 Duncan McNaughton, Perthshire, Scotland, aged 61 years.
" John, infant son of Roger Turney, aged 7 months. Poor Asylum.
" Timothy, son of Timothy Murphy, native Kerry, Ireland, aged 4 ys.
22 Francis Dunphy, native County Waterford, Ireland, aged 67 years.
23 Margaret, daughter of Richard and Johanna Shepperd, aged 6 months.
25 Mary Lennard, native of Newbrunswick, aged 23 ys. Poor Asylum.
" Bridget McNamara, daughter of Hugh McNamara, aged 6½ years.
27 William, son of William Moore, aged 12 months.
28 Ellen Eastace, daughter of Edward Eustace, aged 4 years and 6 ms.
" Joseph, infant son of Pat. McCann, aged 5 days.
29 Honora Ryan, native Ireland, aged 39 years. Poor Asylum.
30 Thomas, son of John Dorgan, aged 11 months.
31 William Kenefic, native of Ireland, aged 17 years.
" George, infant son of Capt. George Cohoon, aged 3 months.
SEPT 1 Ann, daughter of William and Jane Shortland, aged 4 years
2 Sarah, daughter of James and Ellen, Reardon, aged 2 years and 2 ms.
" Ellen, daughter of James Hurley, aged 5 weeks
3 William, son of John Walsh, aged 16 months
" Henry Wrighton, native of Germany aged 51 years. Poor Asylum.
4 Ann Kennedy, native Ireland, aged 77 years. Poor Asylum
6 Mary, daughter of John and Mary Collins, aged 15 months
" Joseph, son of Michael and Eliza Keating, aged 10½ months.
7 Daniel, son of Thomas Moriarty, aged 14 months

9 James Cassady, son of the late Thos. Cassady, native of Halifax, aged 31 years
10 James, son of John & Mary Reddy, aged 16 months
" Maurice Fitzgerald, native Kerry, Ireland, aged 29 years
" Matthew Carleton, native of County Waterford, Ireland, aged 76 years
" William, son of William Traynor, 7th Fusiliers, aged 16 months
12 John Quann, native of Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 34 years
" Patrick, infant son of John & Alice Meagher, aged 10 months and 22 days
" Jane, daughter of James Walsh, aged 2 years
13 Eliza, wife of Thos. Barnes, private 7th Fusiliers, native Cape Breton, N S aged 26 years
" Mary, daughter of William & Eliza Hannigan, aged 4½ years
" Ellen, daughter of Philip and Cath. Mahar, aged 15 months and 8 dys.
14 Susan, daughter of William Ward, aged 2½ years
" David Hefkey, native Ireland, aged 40 years. Poor Asylum
" John Garvey, aged 8 years, native of Halifax. Poor Asylum
" Amelia Ross, native of Halifax, aged 29 years
16 John, son of Michael Bowler, aged 13 months
23 Mary, daughter of Maurice McBride, aged 3 years
" William, son of John and Ellen McCarthy, aged 5 years
" Margaret, daughter of John & Ellen McCarthy, aged 5 years
" Ann, daughter of Patrick Quinn, aged 7 years
25 Elizabeth, daughter of the late John Nowlan, aged 19 years
" Ellen, daughter of Daniel and Mary Dereen, aged 12 months.

The Right Reverend Bishop Walsh arrived in Yarmouth on Tuesday morning.—After holding religious service in Town, he proceeded to Eel Brook.—Herald.

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.
Quarries—Mr. O'Keefe.
North West Arm—Mr. Patrick Brennan.
Upper Prospect—Peter Power, J. P.

Paper Hangings and Borders.

THE Subscriber has received by the Brig. Halifax a large assortment of ROOM PAPER, Window Blinds and Borders, of New Patterns and low Prices. JAMES DONOHOE, No. 30 Hollis Street.

Poetry.

THE GOOD IRISH PRIEST.

As some persons, lately, have taken in hand
To hold up to scorn, or censure, at least,
The faithful defenders of faith and our land,
I'll show what we owe to—The Good Irish Priest.

When heresy first from its dark abyss rose,
To send forth its poison like asps in the East
Who fearless of death, did its inroads oppose,
In Erin's fair borders?—The Good Irish Priest.

When pious and prayerful Cromwell's good laws
Made "priest hunters" savage as wolves at a feast,
Who, rather than cease to promote Heaven's cause,
Brav'd the rack and the gibbet?—The Good Irish Priest.

Who changed our rough nature and gave the proud name
Of "Island of Saints" to our Isle of the West
And gave her a place in the annals of fame?
Our history answers—The Good Irish Priest.

In this free republic where drunkenness reigns
When unbounded sway, and of man makes a beast,
Who comes o'er the billows to strike off our chain?
The kind Father Mathew—The Good Irish Priest.

Let none blame the priesthood, henceforward,
if some
Stand aloof from but part of a party, at best,
When the day to proclaim Erin's freedom shall come,
We'll find in her front rank—The Good Irish Priest.

THOMAS THE RHYMER.

Boston, Aug. 25.

CHRONICLE OF SUICIDE.

H. H. Hildreth, of East Cambridge, Mass., aged 30 years, insane through grief for the loss of his wife, wandered at night to her grave at Mount Auburn and hanged himself on a tree not far distant from it.

J. N. Jaques, of Newbury, Mass., aged fifty years, walked out on the railroad track at Newburyport, and for some unknown reason threw himself down upon it as the train approached, and was crushed to death.

James Mullet, of Charlestown, Mass., aged 60 years, and a man of family, being partially deranged, killed himself in his shop.

Michael Garbrich, sentenced to six months in the Ohio Penitentiary, preferring death to imprisonment, killed himself in the jail at Findlay, Ohio.

Rev. Lorn Harvin, a young man of promise, just commencing the sacred duties of his profession, left his father's house at Langerfield Centre, N. Y., in the morning, for the purpose of taking a walk, but he went into a corn field, and for some unknown cause cut his throat.

Mrs. Sutton, of Van Buren, Ga., rendered desperate because her husband had purchased a grog shop and been led into bad habits, fastened herself, two children, and a negro girl in the house, and then set it on fire. The oldest child and the negro escaped, but the mother and the youngest child perished.

John Lauterman, a wealthy farmer of Langsling, N. Y., for some cause unknown, hung himself in his stable with a halter.

Lydia Jane Tracy, aged 18 years, disappointed in love, threw herself in the canal at Lowell, Mass., and was drowned.

Frederick Lyng, who lately served as a fifer in the Mexican war, and then settled in Philadelphia, being crazy with rum, beat his wife, demolished the furniture, and then marching like a soldier to the river Delaware, threw himself in and was drowned.

Angelina Weider, aged 20 years, of Burlington, Iowa, being disappointed in love, drowned herself in the Mississippi river.

James Rollins, of Greensboro, Vermont, being sick and nervous hung himself.

Wm. Fosbury, of South Boston, Mass., aged 45 years, being insane, through intemperance and trouble, shot himself with a pistol.

John D. Morey, of Albany, N. Y., a young man, disappointed in love, went out about a mile from the city and shot himself.

Thomas Quillon, aged 25 years, recently arrived in this country, at Providence, R. I. He was poor and friendless, said "he wished he had an end to his life," and accordingly did end it by cutting his throat with a razor.

H. I. Morris, of Black River, arrived in the steamer *Dorwell*, at New Orleans. He had been gambling all night and had lost his money. He blew his brains out before he left the boat.

Charles Coes, of Worcester, Mass., shoe-dealer, for some unknown cause, hung himself.

Asabel Alexander, of Colchester, Vermont, being in domestic difficulty, cut his throat.

Philetus Fox, of New York city, aged 38 years, did not live happily with his wife. He called on Dr. Rufus Wright of East Broadway, asked to stay all night, threw himself out of the window before morning, and was killed.

Philip Coilman, through grief for the loss of his wife, shot himself at East Brooklyn, N. Y.

Eva Schneider, a young girl of Chicago, Illinois, having been seduced and betrayed by one who pretended to love her, drowned herself.

Mary Collins, of Racine, Wis., having been disappointed in love, took laudanum and arsenic, and thus died.

Mr. Gunning, clerk of Lymis, Short & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., for some unstated reason, hung himself on his bed-post.

Dr. Bosworth, of Vermillion Co., Missouri, for some cause unknown, threw himself in the Mississippi River, a few miles above Burlington, Iowa, and was drowned.

George Dye, of Winsboro, S. C., for some cause unknown, shot his wife and then himself. The children were witnesses of the tragedy.

Abram S. Haynes, of Epsom, N. H., aged 23 years, being troubled in his mind, drowned himself in the river near what is called the Forks. He left a wife.

Burnett Lynch, aged 30 years, in a fit of delirium tremens cut his throat.

Morris Taylor, a butcher in Philadelphia, in a fit of insanity, blew out his brains with a pistol.

Edward Lawson, supposed to be insane, went on the farm of Mr. Kimball, at North Chelsea, Mass., seated himself on a stone, put a double barrel gun before him, pulled the trigger by means of cords attached to his wrists, and blew his brains out.

James McTye, for some cause unknown, jumped from the deck of the Steamer *Globe*, at LaSalle, Ill. and was drowned.

Wm. Moore, aged 79 years, being sick and insane, cut his throat in the city of New York.

Thus ends the month's appalling record of self-murder, 31 cases within as many days.—*N. Y. Police Gazette*.

DISCOVERY OF AN ANCIENT MEDAL.

The *Cork Reporter* says, that a few days ago a woman at Portroe, in that county, whilst digging potatoes, turned up a piece of metal about two and a half inches in diameter, which at first, from its perfect black colour, she conceived to be copper, but which on examination turned out to be a silver medal, and of most beautiful design and admirable execution. It appears to be a copy of one of the elaborate works of the celebrated Benvenuto Cellini the great Italian medalist. The obverse in *alto relievo* represents the Almighty hand issuing from a cloud with a crown held over the head of a singularly boldly moulded figure of Faith, which sustains on the left arm a large cross, and holds a sword of justice in the right hand; there is an altar with a burning heart placed on it, immediately opposite. On the right of this figure is a vine tree in full bearing; around the figure is the legend, in Roman capitals, "FIDI DEO CONSTANTE CRUCEM FER PECTORE PONDVS." On the reverse is the Almighty hand, issued also, from a cloud, holding a Tabernacle over a flaming heart surrounded by rays, the heart resting on an open book, under which is a profusion of roses and *shamrocks*—the All-seeing eye in the centre of the heart. On the open book" inscribed in small Roman capitals, is the quotation, "VERBUM DOMINI MANET IN ETERNVM." Surrounding this side of the medal is the legend, in Roman caps, "QVOD DEVS IMPOSIT CERNIT ET IPSE LEVAT." Over these figures are the petals of a rose. With the exception of the quotation on the book, all the figures which are remarkable for their striking formation. The letters E. O. G. evidently of a comparatively recent date, are rudely engraved on the reverse of the medal, indicating to whom at one time the relic belonged. There is no date. We understand

that Mr. Collett, who resides in the neighbourhood where this curious and interesting medal was found, and where he dispenses much happiness by affording considerable employment, offered the finder £1. The value of the silver is between six and seven shillings.

THE CATHEDRAL OF COLOGNE.

A Foreign correspondent of the *N. Y. Literary World*, says:

"The Cathedral of Cologne is its glory and its pride. Begun in 1248, it is not yet finished, though of late years the King of Prussia has undertaken its restoration and completion. The East Tower, with its collection of cupolas and turrets, and flying buttresses 'bristling with a forest of purled pinnacles,' its West Tower (the crane yet standing on its summit,) and the elaborate richness of its gorgeous gateway, are unsurpassed in beauty. It is in fact, a modern ruin, and more beautifully for that reason. It may be likened to an immense organ, or to the basilic columns of Ireland. It appears unfinished as it is, like one of the old abbeys of England; but what abbey possesses its mass, its majesty, its fluted intercolumnations woven together with matchless art, a monument of skill! The ivy hangs on it even now, and robes it in antiquity. Go from this Church to St. Ursula. Arranged in long rows, lie the bones of the eleven thousand virgins who preferred death to the embraces of the Huns, and on the walls are rude paintings of their history which do no credit to their charms. These eleven thousand, with the three magi kings of Coen, Gaspar, Melchior, and Balthazar, lying in their jewelled tombs in the Cathedral, of immense, untold value, are the distinctive patrons of the city."

NEW ORPHAN ASYLUM.

We are happy to learn that a male Orphan Asylum is to be commenced immediately in Louisville. An institution of this kind was much wanted, as so many orphan boys are continually thrown into danger, both of body and soul, in consequence of having no place of shelter. The Asylum is to be supported mainly by the German Catholics of the city, and it is to be managed by a committee, having for the President a Clergyman chosen by the Bishop. Orphan boys of English parentage will be also admissible into the Asylum, provided the number do not exceed one-third of the whole. The Bishop has appointed the Rev. Charles Boeswald, President of the Board of Managers, and Chief Director of the Establishment; which, it is hoped, will not fail to be successful. It commences under the most favorable auspices, and the Father of the fatherless will not fail to bestow his blessing upon so noble an undertaking, which will extend to orphan boys the same blessings as St. Vincent's Asylum is extending to orphan girls.—*Catholic Telegraph*.

DEATH OF AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.—One of the most eccentric characters of modern times died a few days ago at the Cochin Hospital at Paris. This man whose name was Jules Ander Guerat, being possessed when 25 years of age, of a considerable fortune, resolved never to marry. He converted his entire estate into hard cash, and, in order not to suffer any losses from salaries, depreciation of property, &c, he kept his money in his own possession. He had made the following calculation:—"The life of a sober man extends over a period of 70 years, that of a man who denies himself no kind of amusement may attain 55 or 60. Thus the whole of my hopes cannot go beyond that period; at any rate, as a last resort suicide is at my command." He divided his money into equal portions for each year's expenditure. This division was so nicely arranged that, at the end of the 60th year, Guerat would have nothing left, and each year he scrupulously spent the sum set apart. But alas! he had not reflected on the clinging attachment of man to life, for in 1843 having exceeded the prescribed period, he patiently submitted to his misfortune, and, being then old and infirm, he took his stand on the Quai des Celestins with a small box and a few lucifer matches, living on the charity of the passers-by. He wore suspended round his neck a piece of pasteboard, on which were written the following lines of his own composing:—

"Ayez pitie, passants, du pauvre Ander Guerat, Dent la vie est plus longue, he es, qu'il ne croyait." The cholera carried him off at last, to the great regret of the *artistes* of the Ile St. Louis, whose leisure hours he whiled away by the relation of his youthful recollections.—*Galignani's Messenger*.

ASSOCIATION

For the Propagation of the Faith,

Established in Halifax 22d January, 1843.

This pious and truly charitable Institution of the Propagation of the Faith was founded at Lyons, in the year 1622; it is now established throughout France, Belgium, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Portugal, Ireland, England &c. Its object is to assist, by Prayers and Alms, the Catholic Missionaries who are engaged in preaching the Gospel in distant and especially idolatrous Nations.

To become a MEMBER of this Institution, two conditions only are requisite, viz:—

1st.—To subscribe the small sum of one Half-penny per week.

2nd.—To recite every day a *Pater* and *Ave* for the Propagation of the Faith—or it is sufficient to offer, with this intention, the *Pater* and *Eve* of our daily Morning or Evening Prayers, adding each time, "*St. Francis Xavier, pray for us.*"

The following Indulgences are granted to the Members of the Association throughout the world, who are in communication with the parent institution in France, viz:

1st.—A Plenary Indulgence on the 3d May, the Feast of the Finding of the Holy Cross, on the 3d Dec., the Feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Patron of the Institution; and once a month, on any day, at the choice of each Subscriber, provided he say, every day within the month, the appointed prayer.

To gain the Indulgence he must be sorry for his sins, go to confession, receive the Holy Communion, and visit devoutly the Parish Church or Chapel, and there offer up his prayers for the prosperity of the Church, and for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff. In case of sickness or infirmity subscribers are dispensed from the visit to the Parish Church, provided they fulfil to the best of their power, and with the advice of their Confessor, the other necessary conditions.

2nd.—An Indulgence of an hundred days, each time that the prescribed prayer will, with at least a contrite heart, be repeated, or a donation made to the Missions, or any other pious or charitable works performed.

All these Indulgences, whether plenary or partial, are applicable to the souls in purgatory.

THE ANNALS OF THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH, published once every second month, communicate the intelligence received through the several Missions throughout the world, and a return of the receipts from each diocese and their distribution, is given once a year.

Meetings of the Halifax Association are held in the Cathedral Vestry four times a year, under the presidency of the Bishop.

Donations or subscriptions from the country may be remitted to any of the Rev. gentlemen at St. Mary's. July 21.

Young Ladies' Academy.

Under the direction of the Ladies of the *Sacre Cœur*.

Brookside, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

THE Public are respectfully informed that an Academy for Young Ladies has been opened at Brookside, where a solid and refined Education will be given to Day Pupils and Boarders.

The healthy situation and beautiful grounds of Brookside are so well known to the citizens of Halifax as to require no special description. Music, the Modern Languages, and every branch of a polite Education will be taught.

The formation of the hearts of the Young Ladies to virtue, and the culture of their minds by the study of those subjects which are intended to constitute a superior education, being the great object which the Ladies of the *Sacre Cœur* have in view, no pains will be spared to attain the desired end.

The system pursued is strictly parental, and the mild influence of virtue is the guiding principle which enforces their regulations. The terms, which are moderate, may be known on application to Madame PEACOCK, Superioress, either personally or by letter.

It is unnecessary to point out to Parents at a distance, the central position of Halifax, its many advantages as a place of Education, and the facility of communication both by land and sea at all seasons of the year.

Every opportunity is afforded to those Pupils who wish to learn the French language without any extra charge. There is at present a vacancy for a few Boarders. Halifax, July 14, 1849.