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THE CROSS.



NEW

SERIES.

VOL. 3.

No. 39.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

HALIFAX, SEPTEMBER 25, 1847.

CALENDAR.

- SEPTEMBER 26—Sunday—XVIII after Pentecost, V Sept, St. Eusebius, G. C.
- 27—Monday—SS. Cosmus and Damian, M.M.
- 28—Tuesday—St. Wenceslaus, King and Martyr; Semid.
- 29—Wednesday—Dedication of Saint Michael, Arch.
- 30—Thursday—St. Jerome, C.
- OCTOBER 1—Friday—St. Remigius, B. C.
- 2—Saturday—Angels Guardian.

ST. MARY'S.

On Sunday last, a Meeting of the Halifax Branch of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith was held at St. Mary's the Bishop in the chair.—The Vicar General together with the Rev. Mr. Nugent, Hannan, Phelan, Daly, Hon. E. Kenny, Lawrence O'Connor Doyle, Esq., M. P. P. Messrs. Ring, Cunningham, Morrissy, &c., were also present. The Meeting was one of the most numerous we ever witnessed, and the sum of nearly Sixty Pounds was handed in by the various collectors. On taking the chair, Dr. Walsh addressed the Assembly for some time on the recent operations of the Society, and the glorious results with which they were crowned in every part of the Catholic world. He said it was his earnest desire that Branches should be formed in every part of the Diocese, that immediate measures would be taken for that purpose, and that no matter how poor any

district might be the Catholics could give the society the benefit of their prayers, which would be much more valuable than their money.

A distribution of the annals and religious emblems then took place, several new collectors volunteered their services, and the meeting closed as it had been opened, with prayers by the Bishop.

On the same day, a branch of this Institution was founded at Dartmouth. A meeting was held for the purpose at which the Rev. Wm. McLeod presided. The Rev. gentleman spoke at some length on the important subject which had called them together, and pointed out the many advantages to be derived from a connection with the Parent Association in Europe. All the Catholics present, manifested their eagerness to join in this blessed work, and various collectors were appointed for the district of Dartmouth. We hope in a short time to be able to publish that similar branches have been established in every part of the Diocese.

There will be a Pontifical High Mass to-morrow, at St. Mary's Cathedral in thanksgiving to Almighty God for the increasing success of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith and to beg a continuance of the Divine blessing upon the labours of its zealous members. The ceremony will commence at half-past nine o'clock, and a discourse will be delivered on the occasion by the Very Rev. the Vicar General.

A contract has been entered into for the plastering and ceiling of St. Patrick's Church. Now that the gable end of the old Church is removed, and that the two buildings are thrown into one, the vast and beautiful proportions of the whole are distinctly seen. When completed, St. Patrick's will assuredly be one of the noblest structures in the city.

Four years have just elapsed since the memorable opening of the cemetery of the Holy Cross and the blessing of the Church of our Lady of Sorrows. Since that time many important changes have been effected within the sacred precincts of the city of the Dead, and even now it forms a monument of the piety and taste of the Catholics of Halifax.— It is impossible to enter it without being struck with the improvement of the ground, and the order of the arrangements. The alarming number of graves too, which have been tenanted within the short space of four years, is an affecting and powerful homily on the uncertainty of life. There are very few families in the city that have not deposited there some of their members in the hopes of a glorious resurrection. May they rest in Peace!

A quarterly meeting of the St. Mary's Catechetical Society will be held on to-morrow (Sunday) Evening, immediately after Vespers in the vestry of St. Mary's.

By order of the President,

P. J. COMPTON, Secretary.

Sept 25, 1847.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Indifferent prose is bad enough, but Poetry to be at all tolerable in these days, must possess considerable merit. The lines sent us by J. H. "were suggested," he says, "by a scene at the cemetery of the Holy Cross." It was a mournful scene; but if we printed the lines which it elicited, we fear our readers would not shed many tears. If J. H. can get permission from the proper authorities to have his Poetry engraved on any tombstone in the New Cemetery, we will then readily copy it, as a literary curiosity.

A Subscriber has written us a short letter relative to some of the Charitable Societies in Halifax. It is his "firm opinion that the members of the Charitable Irish Society do more good in one

year than all the other societies put together."— After this sweeping compliment he adds a curious piece of information, namely, that "if that society was formed of persons *with more energetic minds they would do still more.*" No doubt they would, and if he had a "more energetic mind" himself, he would write better poetry and prose. But, we suppose the mind has all the energy that God gave it.

He next speaks of the Juvenile Irish Society, and he is "sorry to say that there are many who have joined it, not from motives of charitableness." We are sorry to say that this looks very like rash judgement. How can A Subscriber read the hearts and motives of those who join any Society? And surely when the external action is good, we are bound in charity to ascribe pure motives to our neighbour:—

"There is another society" (he does not give us its name) "which is formed for action every fall. In this society there are a great many *very pious ladies*, as well as Gents. Pious Ladies indeed! They go about town every fine day in winter, to visit the "*poor destitute creatures.*"— So charitable! they feed Catholics, yes, they go out with tracts in their pockets, and meat in a basket on their arm. If the tract is accepted the meat is given. Perhaps you will permit me to mention a circumstance that came under my notice last winter. I happened to be in the house of one of those committee ladies, when a colored woman came to the door and begged for a cold bone, or a crust of bread. "*There was not such a thing in the house.*" About ten minutes afterwards, a white woman came, asked if she could see Mrs. G——r. The Lady came down, and the woman explained her case as well as she could. She then told how she had been up to Mrs. B——'s of the society, and Mrs. B. had sent her to Mrs. G. When the woman had told her story, Mrs. G. stands up and said she had better go down to Mrs. A.'s accordingly she went to Mrs. A. but whether Mrs. A. sent her any farther or not, I cannot say."

On all this we offer no opinion. It is a mere anonymous assertion, and our readers may take it for what it is worth.

To the Editors of the Cross.

DARTMOUTH, September 23rd, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—

On last Sunday after High Mass, our worthy Pastor, Rev. Mr. McLeod called the attention of his Parishoners to the Bishop's desire to have established in this Parish, a branch of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith. After explaining to them the object of the Association, and the many graces and blessings they would receive by becoming members, he read some rules for the direction of a Committee, which was afterwards formed. This Committee consists of several young ladies and gentlemen, who seemed most willing, to act as collectors in their respective districts. Each member of the Committee

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

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

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

Yours respectfully,

A CATHOLIC.

O'CONNELL IN IRELAND.

(Continued.)

From the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*.

SOLEMN OBSEQUIES IN THE METROPOLITAN CHURCH, BLESSINGTON-STREET.

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

CIRCULAR ROAD TO THE CEMETERY.

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

THE CEMETERY—GLASNEVIN.

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

THE VAULT,

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

he is gone who was their hope and pride, but the lessons of peace he has taught the poorest of his countrymen will not be forgotten amongst them; sorrow for him will beget regard for his teaching, illustrated as it was by a noble life and a Christian death, and peace, concord, and good will, must mark all who truly loved O'Connell. As the procession approached nearer the cemetery, and when the line broke out on the open road, hundreds, nay thousands, might be seen approaching through the nearest fields, jumping hedges, and clearing obstruction before them, and (as the cortege moved along) lining the hedgerows, yet never once interfering with the "trades," who by this time had reached the gate where the illustrious remains were to enter, and had already begun to form at each side of the road in due and proper order. File after file of the noble and patriotic trades of Dublin came up and formed in their assigned places along the path leading to the grave of their Liberator. Their gorgeous banners were left behind, and were supplied with mourning flags scarcely less costly. The rarest silks and tabinets, all of deep black inscribed with mourning emblems, formed the banners of the Trades.

THE BURIAL.

On the arrival of the remains at the gate of the cemetery, a procession was formed, three clergymen headed by the Rev. Mr. Pope, leading the various clergy and dignitaries whom we have named as aiding in the obsequies on the occasion of the solemn Office and High Mass.

The Most Rev. Dr. Murray, our venerated Archbishop.

The Most Rev. Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam.

The Most Rev. Dr. Polding, Archbishop of Australia.

The Right Rev. Dr. Cantwell,

The Right Rev. Dr. M'Nally,

The Right Rev. Dr. O'Higgins,

The Right Rev. Dr. Keating,

The Right Rev. Dr. Murphy, and

The Right Rev. Dr. Maginn, all in their pontifical robes, immediately preceded the coffin.

On entering the gateway the solemn and deeply touching rite for the dead commenced with the antiphon "Ego sum resurrectio et vita." The choir still advancing towards the vault chaunted the "Miserere mei Deus."

After the coffin came the Sons of the Liberator, followed by his immediate relations and friends.—Our illustrious Society of St. Vincent de Paul, of which O'Connell was a prominent member, had the high privilege accorded them of being admitted to follow his remains to the door or his tomb. Numbers of the clergy, loved friends of O'Connell, were

there to witness the consignment to earth of all that earth could claim of the Liberator of his own faith and the aspirer for liberty everywhere. We noticed hundreds whose names we would be but too happy to record as having enjoyed the honour of being present, but in justice to the thousands whose names we could not gather within the compass of a daily journal, who also participated in the last sad duties of Irishmen towards O'Connell's memory, we forbear to particularize.

On the arrival of the procession at the vault, the prelates, robed in pontificals, descended, and the coffin was conveyed within the vault. The sons of the deceased followed. The choir of dignitaries and priests assembled outside. Then from the vault was heard the opening chaunt of the "Benedictus," followed by the response of the choir without.—The scene here was solemn and affecting beyond all attempts at description. The weeping of many around was audible. The De profundis was then sung—the responses being given by the body of priests without. The silence which then followed whilst the prelates repeated the final prayer of the ritual was only broken by the sobs of many around who felt that they had seen the last on earth of DANIEL O'CONNELL.

All was finished; and one by one the prelates ascended from the narrow dwelling of HIM who was the life of Ireland. The Brothers had then to leave the corpse of their father and not a dry eye looked upon them as they ascended, plunged in the bitterest sorrow. And Thomas Steele, the devoted, the long attached friend of the dead, he, too, was there, and if ever aching heart was depicted on human face, that heart was his. Slowly now the vast assemblage departed, whilst hundreds of those who had not previously the opportunity, rushed downwards before the vault should close on all they loved as Irishmen, to look for the last time on his hallowed remains, and to offer their prayers for his eternal rest. One hour more and all was silent.

A VETERAN OF THE CROSS.

The Parisian world, says a French Journal, has been suddenly excited by the appearance in the gay metropolis of sundry missionaries from distant lands, where they have experienced persecutions which strongly recommend them to the consideration of pious and feeling souls. Recently, one of these missionaries mounted the pulpit of St. Vincent de Paul, and at the first glimpse of him a murmur of compassion arose from the audience. This apostle of the Faith bore about him the marks of suffering and tortures, which he had endured in propagating the gospel among barbarians. His visage was lean, pale; and scarred over; his head rested on one shoulder; the result of a long torture

which had bent his neck. In reply to the interrogating regards of the audience, he gave a recital of his sufferings; then uplifting his hands, they were seen to be destitute of nails. The savages had plucked them out to punish him for troubling their idolatry. This apostle so cruelly tried, was invited to dine at the Tuilleries. The Court were desirous of compensating him for his sufferings, and pressed him to name what he would have. "Simply permission to return, as soon as possible, to the savages."

General Intelligence.

DEATH OF THE REV. MR. FITZPATRICK, P. P., MOUNTBELLEW.

We deeply regret to announce that the Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, P. P., Mount Bellew, expired at Mount Bellew bridge, on Monday, the 16th inst. He was interred on Wednesday amid the prayers and tears of his sorrowing parishioners. There was a large assemblage of the clergymen of the surrounding neighbourhood present on the occasion. After the celebration of the Divine Office and Mass, his remains were consigned to the grave. He was 66 years of age, 40 of which he zealously devoted to the laborious duties of the mission. May he rest in peace!—*Dublin Freeman.*

REWARD OF BENEVOLENCE.

On Saturday last, a field of corn, belonging to Col. Pallisser was in a few hours cut down, bound, and made into shocks, by numbers of the poor laborers on his estate who wanted but the opportunity to evince their gratitude for the effectual relief afforded to them in the calamitous times. Among them were to be seen some of the neglected poor of an adjoining estate, whom he humanely permitted to partake of the relief provided for his own. He left no one unemployed, and relief committees had accordingly few applicants from his estate. Draining was extensively carried on since the 1st of March, and from 60 to 70 men were constantly employed since the 1st of October, building a magnificent mill now finished—he likewise raised the wages of the men always in his employment, and supplied them and their families with every necessary. If all Irish proprietors met the late visitation in the same spirit the heart sickening accounts of death by starvation would never be heard. The poor reapers were plentifully regaled with bread and beer.—*Waterford Mail.*

CONSECRATION OF THE NEW BISHOP OF CORK.

Long before ten o'clock, the hour appointed for the commencement of the ceremonies, the spacious

church was filled to overflowing and amongst the congregation assembled were some of our most respectable Protestant fellow citizens. The cathedral which is, perhaps one of the finest churches in the kingdom, being of the purest and most elaborate style of Gothic architecture, was adorned in a manner befitting the solemnity of the occasion. On the left of the high altar was erected the archiepiscopal throne. It was ascended by three steps covered with rich carpeting; the seat was upholstered with black satin, in which were beautifully wrought with coloured silks the episcopal arms, and the canopy was draped with festoons of chastely watered crimson damask, and was surmounted by a richly gilt cross. The altar at the right of the high altar, was reserved for the Bishop elect, and was befittingly ornamented.

Shortly after ten o'clock, the procession issued from the sacristy to the sanctuary in the following order, the organ pealing in joyous tones the sublime music of Zingarelli's "Laudate":—

Two Thurifers,

Acolothist—Crucifer—Acolothist,

Mitre-bearer—Crozier-bearer—Mitre-bearer,

A long train of boys,

wearing soutans and surplices.

The inferior Clergy in soutans and surplices.

The Prelates preceded by their chaplains, bearing lighted tapers:—

The Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Lord Bishop of Cloyne and Ross; Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Scannell, P. P., Glountane.

The Right Rev. Dr. Foran, Lord Bishop of Waterford; Chaplain, Dr. Fitzgerald, Waterford, in soutans, rochettes, and caps.

The Right Rev. Dr. Ryan, Lord Bishop of Limerick, assistant consecrating Bishop; Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Burke, Limerick.

Right Rev. Dr. Eaga, Lord Bishop of Kerry, senior assistant consecrating Bishop; Chaplain, Rev. Mr. O'Sullivan in soutans, rochettes, copes, and white mitres.

Rev. John Falvey, master of ceremonies; Rev. Dominick Murphy, sub-deacon; Rev. John Brown, deacon; Rev. Dr. Barry, assistant high priest, in cope and cap.

Right Rev. Dr. Delaney, Bishop elect, in soutan rochette, cope, and cap; Chaplain, Rev. Alexander Mahoney.

Most Rev. Dr. Slattery, Lord Archbishop of Cashel, consecrating Bishop, in full pontificals; Chaplain, Rev. Michael Horrogan.

The Clergy, together with the non assistant Prelates, having taken their places in the lower choir, the consecrating Bishop ascended the high altar, when the assistant Bishops produced the apostolic mandate appointing Dr. Delaney to the see of Cork, which was then read by the Very Rev

Dr. Barry, V. G. The elect was then examined by the consecrator as to his obedience to the Holy See and his belief in the solemn mysteries of the Christian religion, after which the Mass was commenced, the elect standing at the left of the consecrator. The Mass having been proceeded with to the end of the Epistle, the elect was conducted by the assistant Bishops to his chapel, where he was invested with sandals, pectoral cross, stole, tunic, dalmatic, chasuble, and maniple—all of which as well as the vestments worn by the other dignitaries, were of the richest and most costly materials. Thus robed, the elect returned to the high altar, when the consecrating Bishop, addressing him said, "It is the duty of a Bishop to Judge, to interpret the Scriptures, to consecrate, to ordain, to make oblation, to baptize, and to confirm." The Consecrator, the Prelates, the Clergy, and the congregation then knelt, and the Litany of the saints was solemnly intoned by the Clergy, the elect lying prostrate on the altar steps. When the Litany had been concluded, the elect knelt before the consecrator, who, placing a book of the Gospels on his shoulders, and touching the head of the elect with both hands, said, "Receive thou the Holy Ghost." The assistant Bishops having done likewise, the consecrating preface was read by the Lord Archbishop. The forehead of the elect was then bound with linen, and the consecrator proceeded to anoint his head, saying, "Be thy head anointed and consecrated in the order of High Priest, by Heavenly benediction, Amen," the choir chaunting the "Veni Creator." The hands of the elect were then anointed, the choir singing the anthem, "The precious ointment on the head, that ran down upon the beard of Aaron; which ran down the skirt of his garment, as the dew of Hermon, which descended on Mount Sion."—The consecrator having blessed the Pastoral staff placed it in the hands of the elect, accompanying the presentation with the appointed prayer. The ring was next placed on his finger, after which the book of the Gospels was closed, and presented to him by the consecrator, who said, "Receive ye the gospel and go forth, and preach it to the people committed to thee." After which the consecrator and the assistant Bishops received the elect with a kiss of peace. The elect was again conducted to his chapel and the Mass was proceeded with to the end of the Gospel, when the Very Rev. Michael O'Sullivan, V. G., ascended the pulpit, and delivered a beautiful and appropriate oration. When the sermon had been concluded the Mass was again continued to the "Ita missa est." The consecrator then blessed the mitre and placed it on the head of the elect; his hands accompanying both ceremonies with prayer, and he then arose from off his throne, and placing the crosier in the hands of the

newly consecrated, he seated him therein, at the same time giving out the anthem: "Let thy hand be strengthened, and thy right hand be exalted, justice and judgment are the preparations of thy throne." The newly consecrated prelate then proceeded through the aisle of the church accompanied by the assistant Bishops amidst the thunders of the organ which pealed the joyous notes of the "Te Deum," and blessed the congregation who devoutly knelt to receive the benison of the young Lord Bishop of Cork. Having again returned to the high altar he embraced the Consecrator and assistant bishops, when the Mass was again proceeded with to the end, after which the Prelates and Clergy returned to the sacristy in the order in which they issued from it.—*Tablet*.

PASTORAL OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF LYONS.

To the Clergy and to the Faithful of our Diocese,
Health and Benediction in our Lord Jesus
Christ:

You know, my dear Brethren, with what ardour we have assisted in the prayers that so many dioceses have addressed to God for the triumph of the Catholic religion in England. - We reminded you on that occasion of the bonds which unite the Church of Great Britain, formerly so flourishing.— Could we now close our ears to the cries of distress from Ireland, and turn our eyes away from the calamities which press so heavily upon that unfortunate land? God forbid! If unjust prejudices deprive that afflicted Island of the liberty which would give it life—if, in contempt of religion which condemns, and of the present age, which cries out against the injustice, that Catholic nation is still retained in a humiliating inferiority, by a sister country which refuses the enjoyment of the most legitimate rights, let us, at least, console her heart by our charity; let us lighten the burden of her servitude by our tender compassion, and honour her misfortunes and her poverty as a glorious participation in the sufferings of a God who submitted himself to indigence and pain for us.

We had hoped at one time to receive into our primatial church the mortal remains of him whom Pius the Ninth has called the hero of Christianity. The honours that we were prepared to render to his memory would have been a solemn testimony of our admiration and of our gratitude. But since this consolation has been denied us, we will all render to the memory of that great man an homage more worthy of him, and more conformable to his wishes, in succubing his compatriots by our prayers and our contributions, and in sending them the expression of our entire Christian sym-

pathy for their sufferings, which ought to be felt by all civilized nations. We will deposit our offerings upon the tomb of that powerful orator who has so courageously defended the rights of a people unjustly oppressed—of that modern Judas Maccabeus, who has fallen gloriously the victim of his love for the religion that he desired to establish by liberty, and of his love for liberty which he desired to consecrate by religion. O'Connell has always rejected the liberty which was not founded upon religion, because in his eyes it was but a disguised tyranny, and a falsehood covering itself with a mask of truth. We are now going, my dear brethren, to allow the oracle of the Church to speak; his word will have more power than ours to exhort you to pray for Ireland and to assist her by your contributions.

[Here follows the Encyclical Letter of the Pope, and the Prayers recommended for this occasion.]

Given at Lyons, in our Archbishop's Palace, under our seal and arms. August 2nd, Feast of St. Peter in Bonds, 1847.

✠ L. I. M. Card. DE BONALD,
Archbishop of Lyons.

CONVERSIONS.

On Thursday last, at Spanish Chapel, Mr. and Mrs. Burns, of Portman street, and their family, along with Miss Christian and Miss Mary Banks, were received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. William Hunt.—*Correspondent of the London Tablet.*

It is but a civil compliment to the Church and State Gazette to show the assiduity with which it traces the conversions from its Church:

LIST OF PERVERTS.

"We have to add to the victims of Dr. Pusey and his confederates at Oxford the following:—

"56. Reverend Francis New, M.A., St. John's College, Oxford, a second curate to the Rev. Mr. Dodsworth.

"59. Nicholas Darnell, Esq., M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford.

"Mr. New, whose intention to join the Church of Rome we intimated many months before he relinquished his cure, conformed, about five weeks ago to the Church of Rome; and was followed last week by Mr. Darnell. We believe that Mr. Darnell recorded his vote at the late Oxford election in favour of Mr. Gladstone."

Died, on Friday morning, Miss Rebecca Sharp, of this town, deservedly regretted by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances. Miss Sharp was a Protestant through life, but when she saw

her days coming to an end, she abjured the religion of her early life—was received into the Roman Catholic Church by the Rev. P. Trainor, C.C., and embraced with fervent piety the ancient faith.—*Requiescat in pace.—Correspondent of the Freeman.*

Nicholas Darnell, Esq., M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford, was received into the Church on Saturday, the 14th inst., by the Rev. J. Brownhill.—*Tablet.*

The Globe states that the last descendant of Martin Luther, now living in Germany and very poor, lately abjured the reformed, and adopted the Roman Catholic religion.

OBSEQUIES OF O'CONNELL.

Rome, Irish College,

Eve of the Holy Apostles, SS. Peter and Paul.
My Dear Lord,—

The grand funeral service for the repose of the soul of the beloved Liberator of Ireland has just concluded in the church of Saint Andrea della Valle. It is wholly out of my power to give your Lordship an idea of its grandeur and magnificence. From an early hour in the morning, Priests from all parts of the globe, from the rising to the setting of the sun, incessantly offered up the adorable sacrifice for the eternal repose of him, through whose means the altars of Catholic Ireland and of Great Britain were set free. On the exterior of the Church over the great door were placed the arms of the O'Connell family, splendidly executed on a large scale. Beneath them stood the splendid inscription, which most probably has reached your Lordship through other sources before now. There were five similar large inscriptions. Three of them were placed on the pedestal or rather formed the exterior of the pedestal itself which sustained the immense or more than princely mausoleum erected by the good "ordo populusque Romanus" to the memory of Ireland's Liberator.—To give your Lordship any sufficient idea of the greatness, the magnificence, or the beauty of this splendid structure is quite impossible, or at least to my very humble powers. It was about sixty feet high, and was divided into several compartments, each adorned by paintings in chiaro oscuro, descriptive of the most memorable achievements of Mr. O'Connell's valuable life, or by other expressive emblems alluding to his victories.—The four angles of each noble compartment were adorned by gorgeous candelabra of immense size and exquisite workmanship, lit up with a profusion of wax lights. The front of the lower part or pedestal represented a magnificent bronze door over which was read, in large letters, "In memo-

via eterna est justus." In the front of the second compartment was a large medaglione of the Liberator in excellent basso relievo. It represented him breathing forth his pure soul, with the crucifix in his hands to his Creator. Above it, was the beautiful and appropriate text, "Pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanctorum ejus." At either side were paintings in chairo oscuro representing some of the most remarkable facts of the Liberator's life, one, for instance, represented him coming out in triumph from his glorious captivity. The "Help of Christians" was seen at one side, and O'Connell pointing to her. Beneath this painting were the words, "and in bonds she left him not," "et in vineulis non dereliquit eum." A profusion of wax lights burned round the image of the expiring father of his country. It is really out of my power to give your Lordship any idea of the enthusiasm which pervaded the bosoms of all classes of the citizens, and of all orders of the hierarchy, from the august Pontiff who fills the everlasting chair of St. Peter to the humblest acolyte on this occasion.

The spacious and noble temple of St. Andrew was crowded to excess. It was moving, consoling, and edifying in the highest degree to see with what recollection all assisted at the touching ceremonies which accompanied the celebration of the funeral service. Numbers offered up the holy communion for his eternal repose. Several monasteries of the pure and holy virgins of Christ, united their fervent prayers and communions to the suffrages of our holy mother the Church for the repose of him whose whole life was directed to the defence of religion and the rights of his country by the only weapons which that church approves of, those of peaceful and legitimate exertion. As to the funeral oration, I shall only say that the great orator, Father Ventura laid down in the most masterly manner the doctrine of the Church regarding the manner by which a Catholic people should seek a redress from unjust and oppressive laws; and this doctrine he most powerfully illustrated by the life of Ireland's Liberator. The applause with which this memorable piece of Christian oratory was received by all orders of the Roman people must afford the greatest consolation to Catholic Ireland, and will, no doubt, afford a fresh and irresistible stimulus to all to persevere with unceasing, but legitimate energy, to defend to the last the sacred liberties of the Church from the aggressions of heretical innovation, and to wrest the independence of their country from political degradation.

June 30—Another magnificent funeral took place to-day. It was got up by the Roman branch of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith. The Archbishop of Nicomedia pontificated. The Great Penitentiary, his Eminence Cardinal Castracani,

gave the absolution at the tomb, and Padre Ventura delivered a second funeral oration, or rather completed, with the most powerful effect, the discourse, to the first part of which he devoted about two hours on Monday. His Holiness most graciously gave the gorgeous vestments of his own Capella for both occasions. Oh, may God bless this great Pontiff! Oh, may Ireland by her love and devotion towards our holy religion, the true basis of all liberty; may she by her attachment to the See of Peter, that rock, against which the gates of hell shall never prevail; may Catholic Ireland, by her hatred for bloodshed and revolutionary doctrines, and by her attachment to peace, order, and piety, and her docility to the admonitions of her faithful clergy, ever show herself worthy of the respect which she has received in these days, from the people, clergy, and sacred Pontiff of the everlasting city! Oh, my dearest Lord, what a treasure do we not possess in our Holy Catholic faith! It is that Faith that has rendered our country the most renowned amongst the nations of the earth. It is the attachment of Ireland towards that Faith, it is because all her political struggles were based on the unerring teaching of that Faith, that has rendered her now the object of the sympathy, the respect, and the love of the entire world. Yes, Catholic Ireland shines forth now, even in the sufferings of her afflicted and trampled, but patient and religious children, an object incomparably more glorious and sublime than money making, scornful proud, heretical England, with all her wealth and dominions. Oh, how truly has the inspired writer said—"Justitia elevat gentem." Justice, the true justice, which true faith confers, can alone elevate and ennoble a nation, whilst on the contrary—miseros fecit homines peccatum—sin, wickedness, especially heresy, the greatest of all wickedness of which man can be guilty—it is that which renders a people miserable and degraded. From such degradation O may the God of St Patrick and of Pius IX. preserve the Island of Saints!

All Rome will be anxious to learn the account of the noble religious reception which awaits the venerated remains of the Liberator on their arrival in Ireland.

I send your Lordship the Pallede, which gives a brief sketch of Monday's funeral. A number of most beautiful poetical compositions have already appeared in Rome, in praise of the "Ero della Fede e dell'Irlanda," as our beloved Liberator is here styled.

Believe me, my dear Lord, with sentiments of the most profound respect and veneration, your Lordship's devoted servant,

TOBIAS KIRBY, D. D.

Right Rev. Dr. O'Higgins.