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THE CROSS.



NEW

SERIES.

VOL. 3.

No. 43.

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, OCTOBER 23, 1847.

OCTOBER 24—Sunday—XXII after Pent, IV Oct. S Raphael Arch G. Doub. com.
 25—Monday—St. Boniface I. P. C. Doub. Sup
 26—Tuesday—St. Evaristus P. M. Doub. Sup.
 27—Wednesday—St. Ferdinand King and C. Semid from June 5th in Brev.
 28—Thursday—SS. Simon and Jude Apost II cl.
 29—Friday—St. Margaret Queen W. Semid from June 10th.
 30—Saturday—S Cyriacus & c MM Semid fm August 8th Vig Fast.

THE LATE RIGHT REV. DR. POWER, BISHOP OF TORONTO.

It is with sensations of poignant regret I find myself under the necessity of announcing the death of Dr. Power. He fell a martyr to duty—concluding, as he commenced, his Sacerdotal services in the Church by acts of spiritual heroism and self-devotion. From the Acolyte at the altar of the old wooden fabric of St. Peter's, in this his native City, till his attainment of the Mitral dignity at Toronto, this writer has had opportunities of observing the course of the deceased Prelate, and deeply deplors the inefficiency of his pen, to depict it as it merits.

“Memor actæ non alio rege pueritiæ.”

The tribute, though humble, to his memory shall be offered. Mine is but a simple hatchment which I seek to suspend over the entrance of the death-vault.

Dr. Michael Power was born in Halifax during the year 1805, and received the rudiments of his early education at the City Grammar School, under the tuition of the Rev. George Wright, then Chaplain to the Garrison.

A precocious aptitude for literary improvement and a spirit of undissembled piety, failed not to attract the discerning sagacity of the Rev. Mr. Mignault—a name remembered and respected in this community by all classes. On the retirement of the latter Ecclesiastic to Canada, the interesting subject of this notice, then in his boyhood, accompanied him for the purpose of com-

pleting his Academic course in one of the northern Colleges—a course in which his success soon became eminent and conspicuous. The seeds of early piety were not sown in a sterile nature, but quickened fruitfully amidst the fervour of the religious atmosphere, he was now inhaling, and his vocation for a spiritual life was approved of, by his superiors. They who know the change of habit which within the walls of our secluded Institutions, immediately distinguishes the student for the Priesthood, when his purpose becomes decided, will easily imagine the practices of self abnegation and constant piety which now occupied our friend. His elevation to the Priesthood, when he had attained the Canonical age, was solemnized impressively in the Diocese of Quebec, and his career of Sacerdotal duties for many years was one of a tranquil and unmolested tenor, until the distracted state of Canada interrupted it. At the period of the insurrection he was at the residence of Beauharnois, and from some unrevealed cause became an object of mistrust to the excited people—who kept him in a species of custody for a few days. The exemplary sacredness of his life, and his paternal counsels, (though unheard amidst the tumult of the time,) at length failed not to impress their lessons upon the Habitans, and a good priest was abroad on his hallowed mission. It was immediately after this time we met him. The distance of some 20 years of time, and the space of some 4,000 miles of sea having separated us. In the interchange of old reminiscences a delightful day was spent. His fluency, powers of conversation, and perfect retention of the English idiom in its purity, notwithstanding its long disuse by him in Canada, were remarkable, and what not a little excited surprise was, that despite of his multifarious duties the latest Brochure, Pamphlet or Periodical, had been recently read and “freshly remembered.” His sense of home seemed astir within him, and on the next day, a ramble to the old woods around the Point Pleasant Tower was enjoyed. It seemed as if the Aroma of the fir forest and tall Pines, awakened early remembrances. He enquired whether a taste for botany prevailed extensively in Nova Scotia, and mentioned the ample materiel for its study, which merited our attention. The writer of this notice adverted to the beauty of

the red Maple, or *Acer Rubrum*, in its disclosure of the red blossom before the leaf. He then as if inspired by the scenes of his child hood, spoke with a fascinating eloquence upon the richness of nature spread around us, and the knowledge of Botany possessed by the Monks of the middle ages; (*the basis of our modern Pharmacy*). Deeply interested in the spirit of his comments, I remarked that tho' an enthusiast in the cause of Monasticism, I was not previously aware of Botany constituting any part of their occupations. This observation drew the learned Divine with a facility I shall never forget, and an earnest simplicity of manner into a brief dissertation upon the diversified pursuits of our ancient Cenobites;—I can almost verbally remember his words:—"Why, the gardens of the Monasteries in France, were physic-gardens for the use of the poor. The *Crusades* afforded opportunities of having Foreign plants brought from the Holy Land. The pilgrimages and travels of our monastic Friars, which began towards the close of the 12th century, spread the knowledge of plants and medical nostras through Europe. Look at your little Snowdrop at home, (the '*galan thus nivalis*,') whose white and pendant blossom is the first harbinger of spring;—it is noted in our old Catholic Calendar as being an emblem of our Lady's purification, as it blows in *England* about *Candlemas* and was called the '*The Fair Maid of February*.' Then the *Cross flower*—(*Polygala Vulgaris*)—*Mary-gold*—the *Passion flower*—our *Lady's Seal*—*Star of Bethelam*,—all attest the sanctity of the sources where their names originated." I have repeated the language, because on the day subsequent to our interview, having some little *tendencies of taste* for botany, I obtained a minute of his very valuable references, now in my possession. Dr. Power was at this time on the eve of his departure for Europe, where the impression made by his piety and profound erudition, at once designated him for a high preferment in our Provincial Prelacy;—a dignity he afterwards attained. *His Mitre of Toronto, being an acknowledgment of his virtues—his Martyrdom in the hospitals of that city, the seal of his sanctity.* Since His Lordship's consecration, but little opportunity has occurred for renewing the relations of the times past—no sufficient time was permitted for the exchange of intimate thought. The briefness of the steamboat's stay, mars the meeting of friends;—but if a fear of not trespassing upon the columns of the *Cross* did not prevent me, I could offer other aspects of Dr. Power's character which would commend it to the esteem and admiration of the community. Of the deceased as a Theologian, a layman ventures not to speak. His reputation in Canada needs the aid of no distant support. The loss to the Diocese of Toronto—which Dr. P. distinguished by the value of his sacred offices, and the virtues of his life—is at this moment heavy and severe. It is said that neither night nor day witnessed his absence from the *Depositories of Disease*, until at length, kneeling over the bed of infection, and listening to the sorrows of some poor penitent, he inhaled the miasmata of Death. Grief at such a loss is natural. The associates of his youth, who well remember him, deeply lament in this community the privation even Canada has sustained.

MEMENTO.

The city of Ancona has offered 2,000 scudi, with men and arms to the Pope. Several Polish generals residing at Bologna have offered their services to the Pope.

SPEECH OF THE REV. DR. MELLA, AT A GREAT MEETING OF THE CATHOLICS OF LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS TO EXPRESS THEIR SYMPATHY WITH PIUS IX AND TO PROTEST AGAINST THE AGGRESSIONS OF AUSTRIA.

The Rev. Dr. Mella rose, amid very loud cheering, to move the first resolution, which (as afterwards altered) was as follows:—

"Resolved—That it is our duty as subjects of the Supreme Pontiff, our Chief Spiritual Ruler, to contribute to the support of his Government in the ordinary times of security and peace as well as in times of danger like the present; that we are bound to the Holy See and to the Head of the Church by the most sacred ties of gratitude, duty and religion, and that we hereby profess before the world our unqualified spiritual allegiance to *Pope Pius the Ninth*, who now so worthily fills *St Peter's* chair."

The Rev Dr Mella said—The object is very interesting to me. But I regret extremely that my little knowledge of the English language prevents me from expatiating on it as much as I could desire. A native of Rome, and but a short time living in this metropolis, the present is the first occasion on which I have ventured to speak in a public meeting. But it is an encouragement to me to think that the very *first* essay should be in favour of the *first* man of the age. [Cheers] Yes, *Pius IX* is such, not only in consideration of his Supreme character of first Christian ruler, but also in consideration of his being one of the first liberal sovereigns, the first progressist and most philanthropic of men, the first hearty friend of mankind. [Loud cheers.] You of course have heard many things of him, but I know much more. You generally, know him by reputation, but I know him personally. You have known him only a short time, but I have known him these twenty years; and during this time I have known him always employed for the good of religion, for the affairs of the Church, for promoting its public as well as private welfare.—Such he was as a Canon, as a missionary, as an Envoy of the Holy See to South America, as a Prelate, as a Bishop, as a Cardinal. [Loud cheers] A great Preacher a great Missionary, a great statesman (in his way,) a great Prelate, a great Cardinal, and now—great Pope. (Applause.) *Pius IX*. is the Angel of the present century. The Irish Liberator has passed away, to give place to the Italian Liberator. *Daniel O'Connell* is dead, but his heart is still living at Rome. His heart is in the breast of *Pius IX*. (Cheers) *O'Connell* prophesied civil liberty to Europe, *Pius the Ninth* accomplishes the prophecy. A friend of mine having spoken to *Pius the Ninth* on the subject of politics, he answered. "My politics are to put in practice the precepts both of natural law and of the Gospel. (Cheers) Were I a subject, I should desire that my sovereign should make me happy to the utmost of his power. Now, I wish that my subjects should not desire this happiness in vain." What truly generous feelings are nourished in his heart! All the Austrian bayonets cannot change such a heart, for he is the Morning star, of the new enlightened world, to show that it is not true that the Catholic religion is incompatible with the ideas of progress and national freedom. The Catholic religion wishes public prosperity; and therefore one may be a good Christian, a good Catholic, an honest man, and at the same time may desire progress, may look for progress, and may enjoy progress. (Cheers.) Many reforms have been already effected by this great sovereign the principal of which are the following:—The first step towards a progressive movement was the general amnesty, by which all the subjects of the States of the Church are recalled to the bo-

som of their tender Father. The second, the establishment of a Council of ministers to rule the business of the State. The third, the revision of the Penal Code and the amelioration of Civil proceduro. The fourth, a commission for the direction of the Treasury, in order that the public money may be rightly administered. The fifth, the appointment of Deputies for each province of the State, to lay before the Government the wants of their country, and ask for the necessary reforms. The sixth, the Concession of the Municipal Government of Rome.—The seventh, the permission of more liberty of the Press. The eighth, the appointing of a commission for the prisons and for the reform of gaols and other houses of correction. The ninth, the appointing of a Commission for the education of the poor. The tenth, the reduction of some duties. The eleventh the granting of railways. The twelfth, the organisation of the National Guard throughout the State.

These are the principle points of reform for the Civil Government of his subjects; but there are many others both for the temporal and spiritual welfare of his beloved subjects, which would take too long a time to be commemorated. Now if he has done so much in fifteen months, what may we not expect should he live fifteen years? (Cheers.) What, if twenty-five years? (Cheers.) But, in order that the difficulties in his way may be removed, your generous aid is requested, the aid of your voice, the aid of your hand. Your voice must cry out against Austria, or any other enemy of Italian progress; your hand must send to the Holy Father the means to resist the enemy and to effectuate the reforms he proposes. (Cheers.) I do not engage you in an undertaking alien to you; the cause I submit to you is your own. The Roman States are the States of the whole Catholic Church, and therefore are yours. The Roman States are given to the Church for the good of our religion; and therefore, as Catholics, we ought to defend, as far as it lies in our power, the rights of religion. The English Government, you know, is now fraternising with the Roman Government; and therefore its subjects, whether Protestant or Catholic, are to follow the good example. If you are Christian, if you are Catholic, it has been through the care and zeal of the Roman Pontiff. Your country is not unknown to the Holy Father: he has been twice in England; he has some knowledge of your language; he has full knowledge of your spiritual wants, and has full will to provide for them. (Loud cheers.) In short, Pius the Ninth bears all the English Catholic subjects in his heart, and in his heart is room also for those of other persuasions. (Reiterated cheers.)—The Rev. Dr. Melia announced the following subscriptions:—George Bowyer, Esq., £5; Rev. Dr. Baldaconi, £2.

CONSPIRACIES AT ROME.

We copy the following extract from an article in Duffy's Catholic Magazine, on the Conspiracies at Rome in the Pontificate of Pope Celestine:—

We were induced to lay before you, good reader, this brief narrative of a brief reign, on reading some statements which the Anti-Papal Austrian papers have been circulating concerning our Holy Father Pius IX., *feliciter regnans*.

It has been at one time stated that His Holiness was about to resign, and at another that he was mad.

Vilifications of this sort are not without their object. Thank Heaven, they are false, sinful and slanderous. Were his Holiness the creature of any crowned despot, no matter what his policy might be, he would find prompt support from German swords and Muscovite savages. But he who is intent on liberalising institutions, and granting constitutional freedom to his subjects; can be little less than an abomination in the eyes of continental tyrants. His recent acts are calculated to disturb them not a little. A national flag and a national guard are great guarantees for a people's freedom, nor in this do we detect any symptoms of lunacy. He who has made himself conversant with the policy of two hemispheres, lacks not the experience and enlightenment so visibly deficient in the character of Pope Celestine. Yet but a short time at the head of the Church he has acquired more fame than any of his predecessors; and though false friends desert him, and Imperialists mutter threats, the God of Freedom will stand by him in the evil day, and those who owe their lives and liberties to his magnanimous and enlarged policy, will cover him with an impenetrable shield.

Surely if all the statements which we read in the papers of the last month, describing the plans and failure of a band of conspirators who meditated effecting a re-action, be true, the heart of the wise and liberty-loving Pontiff must have been sorely distressed. For our own part, we have a thorough contempt for the word conspiracy—a familiarity of eight years with that meaningless sound engendered that contempt—nor would we now waste ink writing it, if we had not ample evidence that Austrian intrigue and duplicity had given it a value. Hitherto the word *conguira* was stereotyped in the vocabulary of the Carbonari, and to that grim fraternity exclusively appertained. More heartless scoundrels than these did not blacken society in any part of the globe; ever ready and ripe for the most truculent misdeeds, whether by the cowardly agency of the stiletto or the poison bowl, there was no atrocity which they were incapable of committing. We were beginning to think that the race was extinct—that the stiletto and coltello were going to rust in ignoble obscurity, but we now think that Austria has flung open the doors of Spielberg and Milan's dungeons, to patronise and foster the very men who so long retarded the march of liberty. O'Connell was wont to say that the midnight assassin and incendiary marred many of his early struggles—nor will we ever forget his scathing denunciation of the remorseless villain who coolly awaited his victim behind some hedge, and sent a bullet through his brain. The figure of the tribune execrating these blood shedders, is even now before us in all its impassioned majesty, and the tones in which he invoked the red arm of God's vengeance to smite the murderer, are still ringing in our ears. That such

agents have done sore evil to this wretched land we are firmly convinced, and that similar agencies will do lasting evil to Italy we are not the less certain. 'Tis enough to make one shudder to contemplate the fearful loss which must have resulted had the late attempt succeeded in Rome. How in the name of God, of liberty, and right reason, can Italians lend themselves to the satellites of Austria, if a shred of remembrance be left them? Do they forget that Lombardy has to sustain 100,000 Austrian troops? Can they shut their eyes on the history of the Bandieras, fusilladed by the Sbirri of Vienna? Do they forget the fate of Cracow—the massacres in Galicia—and the fiendish treachery practised on the brave Poles, the damnedst and the reddest stains on the annals of Hapsburg tyranny? Oh! if they be insensible to all this, they are unfit for liberty, and should be excommunicated from its blessings; slaves and hirelings of despotism—paricides with whom love of country is a cant word or a sale word—may you soon receive fitting retribution in the drear caverns of Silesia, and living charnel-houses of Venice. We have to thank an ever watchful Providence that these machinators of evil did not succeed—and we blush for Ireland when we read that the name of Nugent was soiled by a participation with those mercenaries who were ready to stab Italy to the heart. We are justly proud of the Irishmen who, going into foreign service have done honour to their country at Fontenoy or Valmy, but for those modern Dalgettys, scrying every one save the Turk, and ready to serve even him if offered a good bounty, we have only to avow our heartiest contempt and scorn. Now, however insignificant our advice may be, we would fain give the inhabitants of the Pontifical states the benefit of it; our words will reach them, and some friend will translate them. If they be wise, they will shun as a pest, all foul conspiracies, and hearken to the voice of their monarch. The citizen soldier will be jealous of his country's honour, turn a deaf ear to the Austrian tempter, and when the occasion offers, be ready to seal with his blood the charter of his independence. Pius the Ninth is too great a treasure to be sacrificed in an *emeute*, and young liberty will grow up stunted and ricketed if unwholesomely nursed. By all the memories of your glories, your wrongs and oppressions—by all the sacred and sainted remembrances with which your annals teem—cherish religion, guard the Pontifical throne, even as you would the bones of your prince Martyrs, and be assured that you will be a glorious people—the heart-centre of the world, and the saviours of Italy. 'Tis not by internecine feuds of parties or factions that you will ever get rid of the "*pellegrine spade*," which have stained your soil with the blood of thousands of your countrymen; division and mutual antagonism have perpetuated centuries of

misrule and damning bondage; your pulpit orators have told you that when the devil would thrall you in his service, he teaches you to rebel against the dogma and ordinances of religion; this same devil, the author and promoter of discord and brotherly hate, will prompt you to shed each others' blood, and then employ German agencies to rivet your chains. Be united and renounce him—be resolved, and resist him, and now or never be counselled by the words of one in whom you glory:—

"La mansuetta vostra e gentil igna
Abbatte fieri lupi; e cosi vada
Chinunquo amor legitimo scompagna
Consolate lei dunquo' ch'ancor bada,
E per Gesu cingette omai la spada."

RIGHT REV. DR. POWER.

On last Sunday the death of this lamented Prelate was feelingly alluded to by the Vicar General, who spoke at some length on his early history in Halifax, the many virtues of his after life, and his distinguished services to the cause in which he died a martyr. In accordance with the arrangements made by the V. Rev. gentleman the solemn obsequies were performed on Tuesday morning at St. Mary's by all the Parochial Clergymen. High Mass was celebrated by the Very Reverend Mr. Connolly with the Rev. Messrs. Hannan and Phelan, as Deacon and Subdeacon, and the Rev. Mr. Nugent as Master of Ceremonies.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

COLLECTED BY JAMES KELLY AND JOHN TWHILL.

Messrs William Foley, McCarty, Purvis, J. Dillon, Trainer, Gibbon, Michael Twohill, Mrs Trainer, and A Friend, 1s 3d each; David Moffett, Timothy Dullahenty, John Monogan, John Doyle, & Christopher Bannan 7d each; Mrs Mackey 6d; Mr Shay and Mrs Murphy 2s 6d each; Patrick O'Conner 2s.

GLENE HOUSE.—Right Rev. Dr. Walsh £1, Revd. T. L. Connolly, 5s 2d.

General Intelligence.

NEWS FROM ITALY.

The news from Italy is becoming a little more cheerful and hopeful. If we may believe the accounts already published through various channels, Austria has made—either in fact, or in fact and in name also—the required concessions. Our foreign authorities differ about the mode, though they seem to agree as to the fact. According to one authority, the obstructions of Ferrara have been removed by a bowel complaint! The Croats and Hungarians who have been made to do garrison duty in the grass-grown streets of this decayed and mouldering city, find the autumnal vapours that reek up from the flat, fat, drainless marshes, anything but conducive to a healthy action of the skin. If we may believe a German news-writer, whose story has at least all the gravity of truth, hundreds of these miserable military victims to insufficient drainage crowd the hospitals, and render it absolutely impossible

for Count Radezky—though within call of some sixty thousand soldiers—to find men enough for ordinary patrol duty. So writes the Teutonic prose Homer of Nuremburg. The parties being at a dead lock, and celestial interference necessary to unravel the sharp clamour of the silver bow is heard; the god Apollo shoots his glittering shafts into the Austrian quarters; the patrols are seized with unutterable inward pangs; heavenly compulsion drives them from the post they have been recently set to guard; and thus Austrian aggression is stopped medically, by a *colon*. In other words, by a providential and most opportune dysentery the town is evacuated.

Other chroniclers conduct us to a not dissimilar result by means less poetical. An autograph letter from the Pope to the Emperor, and another to the Empress, are said to have worked wonders. Count Lutzelow, too, has been marvellously brought over to the Pope's views, after due explanation and persuasion. In point of fact, Prince Metternich never intended a military demonstration against the Pope—not he. All that was meant was to act in strict conformity to the treaty of Vienna, by occupying the "place" of Ferrara. If there should be any doubt about the meaning of the treaty, it can be talked over in an amicable way, like any other family matter; only it was rather unfriendly to disarrange official decorum by a public notarial act and noisy protest loud enough to be heard by all Europe.

Another story tells us that the Pope had consented to a compromise. Russian troops, of all others in the known world, were, according to this version, to replace the relaxed Hungarians in the service of the city gates! This of course is impossible; and the more probable version of the story is contained in the following paragraph which reads as if it might be, in the main true.

It is announced that an arrangement has been concluded, by the medium of the Count de Lutzow, the Austrian Ambassador at Rome, between the Pontifical Government and the Cabinet of Vienna, relative to the right of Austria to keep a garrison at Ferrara. According to this arrangement, Austria, it is said, is to renounce interfering in the police and governmental affairs of the town, and all the interior posts of Ferrara are to be evacuated by the Austrians and occupied by the Pontifical soldiers; the contingent of 300 Swiss is to be appropriated to that service. Cardinal Feretti, it is said, has demanded and obtained, in the name of the Holy Father, that the right of garrison by Austria shall be restricted to the citadel, with the faculty for the commander of the troops to lodge them if necessary in the old convents of Santa Catterina, Santo Benedetto, and Santo Dominico, situated outside the citadel, and of which it has been admitted that Austria could claim the disposal, besides, it has been

recognised by Austria that the occupation of these external posts has for its only object to protect the military service of the troops. This arrangement, which has, it is said, obtained the approbation of the Pope, only requires, in order to become definitive, that of the Austrian Government, which was expected from Vienna—*Conservator*.

These various stories all point to the same result—a peaceable arrangement of the dispute, and some sort of concession on the part of Austria. The exact terms are not yet known, probably not yet settled; but our readers must have sufficient confidence in the good sense and firmness of the Pope and his advisers to feel sure that if settled, and when settled, the terms will be amply satisfactory.

Meanwhile, what has Prince Metternich gained by this intervention? We think not very much.—He has indeed succeeded in bringing about a revolution, a royal or ducal flight in Lucca, and a vigorous retrogression in Modena; but beyond these not very potent benefits no great Austrian purpose seems as yet to be much advanced or hastened.—The Grand Duke of Tuscany—near kinsman of the Kaiser—stands firm for Italian independence and more liberal institutions. The King of Sardinia stands firm likewise. Austria has received a check; has shown that she desires what she cannot execute; that Italy is slipping out of her clutches; that she detests the improvement of the Peninsula, and would fain prevent it, but that her capacity to do so is limited; and that henceforward the courage and resolution of the Pope has built up a wall between Lombardy and the rest of Italy, behind and beneath the shelter of which liberty and improvement may develop themselves.

Once before when—on due invitation—Austria crossed the Po, the progress of her influence southward was checked by a piratic occupation of Ancona. French statesmen bethought themselves of combatting Austria by new aggressions on the Pope, and by exhibiting a determination to share, if not to prevent the plunder. In any other country situated like Italy the result of this double occupation would naturally have been the conquest and spoliation of the country occupied. But Italy is not as other countries. God watches over it in a special manner, and what seemed destined to injure has been made the instrument of good. French intervention quickened the removal of the Austrian troops, and now, when a second time they march across the frontier, they are met—not by French piracy—but by a declaration on the part of England that it can allow no invasion or occupation of Central or Southern Italy, and that the hostile designs of Austria must be relinquished.

Meanwhile, the spirit of "progress" has received a powerful impulse from this wanton hostility. It has developed the popular sentiment with tenfold

warmth and ardour ; deepened it ; fixed it ; and strengthened it ; and while showing the futility of vain fears and idle apprehensions, tends to sober the national movement by bringing palpably before men's minds the dangers from without, and the certainty that interference will come from abroad, if the just endeavours after internal improvement be perverted into a dangerous and revolutionary propagandism.

ROME.

The questions between Austria and Rome remain still unsettled. The Pope is acting with great firmness both towards the aggressors from without, and the disturbers within his dominions.

On the 11th ult. Cardinal Feretti issued a notification, in which he stated that the Pope had been grieved by the seditious cries of a small number of individuals on the 7th and 8th, and had directed that legal proceedings should be commenced against the promoters and authors of the factious demonstrations on those days. The Cardinal then concludes by an assurance that His Holiness was more than ever determined on the accomplishment of the reforms and ameliorations he had undertaken for his beloved subjects. It appears that at the serenades given to the Tuscan and Piedmontese ministers, and at which the Prince of Canino presided, some persons cried "Down with M. Rossi and France ! Down with the Austrian Ambassador ! Death to the Austrians Viva the independence of Italy ! &c."

The Prince of Canino arrived at Venice on the 14th, and was elected chairman of one of the committees of the Scientific Congress, sitting in that city.

The Constitutionnal says that a courier had arrived at Rome with despatches from Vienna, dated the 19th and 22d of August. After the despatches were received, Count Lutnow addressed, on the 31st, to the Pontifical Government a note, in which, he formally declares that the Cabinet of Vienna intended to maintain all the rights conferred on Austria by treaties. He complains that, contrary to diplomatic usage, the protest of Cardinal Ciacchi has been made to the Romans. M. Rossi is also said to have made a similar reproach to Cardinal Feretti, who replied with firmness, that the Pontifical Government thought less of etiquette than it did of truth and justice. The same courier also brought the copy of a circular addressed by Austria to all the Powers, explaining the principles upon which its policy towards Italy was guided. In this circular Austria protests that it holds in respect the independence and inviolability of the Italian States. These communications from Austria have caused a lively discontent at Rome. The evacuation of Ferrara in the course of the present month was demanded there,

It is, however, generally understood that Austria makes no secret of her intention to occupy with a strong military force the minor states of Northern Italy, and the flight of the Grand Duke of Lucca, will furnish a pretext for this insidious movement.

The Times of this morning says :—"our Paris letter refers to the arrival in that city of agents from the Papal Government to conclude bargains for the purchase of arms and models of arms, and mentions other incidents to prove that Pius IX is resolved if necessary, not to shrink from war.—*Tablet*

ORDINATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TABLET.

Sir—On the other side I have drawn up a short statement of the Ordination which took place here on Saturday the 18th inst., and if you consider it worthy of a place in your valuable TABLET, I shall be happy to see its insertion in your next week's paper. I beg to remain, Sir, yours very truly,

J. B. PALMER.

Mount St. Bernard, Sept. 22, 1847.

At the recent Ordination which took place at the Cistercian Monastery of Mount St. Bernard, near Loughborough, Leicestershire, held by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Wareing, in lieu of Dr. Walsh (who was too ill for the occasion), the following gentlemen received Orders :

PRIESTS.

Brother Henry Hopkins of the order of Charity, of Ratcliffe College.

Brother Edwin Fordham, of the order of Charity, of Ratcliffe College.

Henry Formby, Student of the University of Louvain, Belgium, formerly Vicar of Ruardeam, Gloucestershire.

J. M. Noble, Oblate of the Immaculate Blessed Virgin Mary, of Whitwick.

DEACONS.

Brother Henry Alcock, of the order of the Passionists' of Aston Hall.

Brother Bartholomew Anderson, of the Cistercian order, Mount St Bernard.

SUB-DEACON.

Brother Macy Bernard Burder, of the Cistercian order, Mount St. Bernard's.

A singular coincidence took place, so far as regards the Rev. D. H. Formby, (Ordained Priest), and Brother Macy Bernard Burder, (Ordained Sub-deacon). They had been both ordained Clergymen of the Church of England some years ago at Oxford, on the same day, ; and we now behold them on the same day and on the anniversary day of their Ordination at Oxford, receiving Orders in the Catholic Church at Mount St. Bernard's.

The whole of the music was sung by the Monks of St. Bernard's to the Old Gregorian Chant ; and

the Bishop was heard to remark, that, since the Reformation, never had been witnessed a ceremony so solemn and so imposing.

As it hath pleased our Heavenly Father to call unto Himself several of our most valuable, talented and useful Priests, so likewise hath it pleased Him in His infinite love and goodness to call others to His loving service, to the holy work of the Ministry.

CONVERSIONS.

From a correspondent in the *English Churchman* on the subject of the volume entitled "From Oxford to Rome," which has excited much interest in England and been somewhat read on this side of the Atlantic, we learn that the book is by a lady, formerly a member of the congregation of the Rev. Mr. Oakley, who it will be remembered apostatized to Rome a few years ago. She is also now a Roman Catholic; and "laments the publication and would gladly recall it, if it were now under her control."—*Calendar*.

The *Tablet* announces that Mr. Burns with his wife and family, has seceded to the Church of Rome. Mr. B. is a well known and highly respectable book-seller in London, and has been one of the most successful publishers of the day. A Mr. Darnell, fellow of New College, Oxford, and Barrister of Lincoln's Inn, has likewise apostatized.

WATERFORD AND THE POPE.—The citizens of Waterford are the first in Ireland, save those of the enlightened corporation of Dublin, to stand up in defence of the noble Pius. Ireland is determined, so far as an avowal of opinion goes (and it is the great motive power of the world,) to show that she is not extinct as a nation, and that she has a diplomacy of her own with which to protest against the doings of sacreligious tyrants. In this determination of Ireland, Waterford has been, we may say, the first to pronounce—no doubt other cities and localities will follow.—*Waterford Chronicle*.

VISIT OF FATHER MATTHEW TO AMERICA.—We understand that the Very Rev. gentleman's visit to the New World, which has been so much spoken of, is now definitively fixed, and that it will take place next spring. For some time the citizens of Boston have been expecting him, and so strong was the belief that he would visit America this year that the commanders of the Train Line Packets Ocean Monarch, which sailed on the 20th ult., and the Mary Aune, which left last Tuesday, received orders from the owners to place the private state cabins of those splendid vessels at his disposal.—The Rev. gentleman has, we understand intimated that he will avail himself of this generous offer early next spring. Boston being the most Irish of

any city in the United States, and particularly abounding in Cork and Kerry settlers, it will be a triumph to their principles and feelings to find both so nobly represented as they will be in the person and advocacy of the Apostle of Temperance.—*Cork Reporter*.

BISHOP OF CLONSERT.—The ceremony of the consecration of the Rt. Rev. J. Derry, D. D., for the Bishopric of Clonsert, took place in the Catholic Church of Loughrea, on the 21st inst. A scene so truly imposing has seldom been witnessed in this locality. The Archbishop of Tuam officiated as Consecrating Bishop, assisted by the Bishops of Meath and Elphin, Doctors Cantwell and Browne; Dr. O'Connell, Bishop of Galway, was present at the august ceremony. These learned divines were assisted in their sacred duties by the usual number of Chaplains and mitre bearers. Nearly the entire clergy of the diocese, secular and regular, were in attendance, and several distinguished clergymen from the the neighbouring dioceses, and taken as a whole, presented a grand, soul elevating spectacle.—*Cork Southern Reporter*.

LIVERPOOL.—We lament to learn that another Catholic clergyman has been attacked by that dreadful malady which has already been so fatal to his brethren in this town, no fewer than nine having fallen victims to its ravages. The gentleman to whom we allude is the Rev John F. Whittaker, Incumbent of St. Joseph's Grosvenor Street. On Sunday week he preached a most eloquent discourse on the duties of man towards God and his fellow creatures, contrasting the death-bed of the humble and pious Christian with that of the impenitent sinner, and contending that a virtuous life was the only preparation for a happy death. On the same day the preacher was taken ill, and we grieve to learn that his disease has since assumed all the symptoms of typhus fever. He remains in a very dangerous state.—*Liverpool Mercury*.

At Rome a medal has been struck to commemorate the protest against the occupation of Ferrara. It has the head of the Pope on one side, and those of the Cardinals Ciacchi and Feretti on the other. The army of observation at Forli is to consist of 15,000 men.—*Augsburg Gazette*.

The *Patrie* says:—"Letters received to-day from Toulon announce that orders had been given to embark 7,000 men, in case England should send a fleet to Civita Vecchia. M. Guizot and Lord Palmerston were agreed on the Italian question.—It was added that 120,000 Austrians will be concentrated along the Frontiers of Lombardy before the close of September.

The new chief Rabbi of the Jews, Israel Kussan, who has come from the borders of Genassareth, with a high reputation for sanctity and Talmudic lore, was installed in the Ghetto, in the place of Rabbi Beher, who died twelve years ago, and was the last High Priest of the Jews at the Eternal City. He took the chair of Moses clothed in a tunic of violet silk and a black mantle; and, among other ceremonies, a prayer for the Pope, composed by the new Chief Rabbi, in puro Hebrew, and in a Psalmic rhythm, was solemnly repeated.

While we are reasoning concerning life, life is gone; and death, though perhaps they receive him indifferently, yet treats alike the peasant and the philosopher.

UNITED STATES.

PENNSYLVANIA.—We gather from the *Pittsburg Catholic* that the Bishop of Pittsburg from the 6th to the 15th September made in the remote parts of his diocese *nine* visitations and confirmed 457 persons. On the 12th he also presided in Loretto, at the removal of the remains of the late Rev. Mr. Gallazsn, and their deposition in the vault under the monument erected to his memory.

BRITISH AMERICA.—The Rev. Father Hanipaux S. J., wrote a letter which is published in the *Melanges Religieux*. The letter is dated 22d July, and was written at St. Croix, on Mantoline Island, Lake Huron. It is edifying to read the conduct of the poor Indians that he visited, many of whom had not seen a priest for years—perhaps not since their baptism, and yet were lively and strong in their faith—in the avoiding of sin, and in the practice of all that they knew of their religion. We are reminded by it, of a revelation made in the 17th century to a holy religious in Spain, who was instrumental in the conversion of many Indians in Mexico, “that there were tribes of Indians in that part of the world better disposed for receiving the abundant mercies of redemption, than whole nations of Europe which had grown old under the shadow of the Church.” What Catholic can read the following extract of this letter without emotion?—The day he landed: “We buried solemnly the body of a young girl 16 or 18 years of age, who had died four days before my arrival. She had been sick for a long time, and had obtained of her parents to carry her from the interior of the wilderness to this place of their ordinary encampment—in hopes that *perhaps the priest might soon come there*. Some time before she expired she said to her mother, who reported it to me, ‘Mother I am going, the Lady clothed in white came just now to see me, and said *come with me my daughter*.’ The

poor child had been baptised some months before.

After finishing the mission, and having the consolation of admitting a number of new converts, as well as establishing and instructing in the faith those already baptised, he departed and “We were not yet far out of sight with our canoe when on doubling a point of land we encountered another canoe coming flying swiftly towards us. They were members of three families who two days before had heard of the presence of a *Black-gown* at Nepissing, and had come from far. It was but now that approaching the end of their journey they heard the discharge of fire-arms and suspecting it was our parting salute, they left their old people, children and baggage on the shore, and pulled after us. I was greatly grieved, it was impossible to wait for a single day longer. I asked if they would not come to Maintowaning, in a month’s time. ‘We will come,’ they answered—‘it is too long since we have seen a Priest.—’ ‘But,’ they added, ‘we had brought hither two infants, cannot you baptise them?’ I willingly consented. We followed them to the shore, and putting on my surplice and stole, on this desert shore, I admitted into the bosom of the Church these two young creatures—scarcely yet 18 months old, I thus, at this place baptised eleven children, besides the adults.”

FISHES TAMED BY A CHILD.—In a quarter of the town of Hingham, Mass., known as Rockynook, there is a pond, where a little girl, not 6 years old, who resides near the bank, has tamed the fishes to a remarkable degree. She began by throwing crumbs into the water. Gradually the fishes learned to distinguish her footsteps and darted to the edge whenever she approached; and now they will actually feed out of her hand and allow her to touch their scaly sides. A venerable turtle is among her regular pensioners.

BIRTHS RECORDED,

AT ST. MARY’S.

OCTOBER 15—Mrs Brien of a Son; Mrs Eaton of a Daughter. 18th—Mrs Lynch of a Son; Mrs Williams of a Son; Mrs McCarthy of a Son; Mrs Mauby of a Son. 20th—Mrs Mahar of a Daughter. 21st—Mrs McDuff of a Daughter.

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