

*Death of Dr. BRUTE, Bishop of Vincennes.*

It is with feelings of the deepest sorrow and grief, that we discharge the sad duty of announcing the death of Bishop Brute, which took place on Wednesday morning, at half past one o'clock. He died of consumption, with which he was affected for several years past, and which run its course undisturbed, until within the last few weeks, when he yielded to the entreaties of his friends to avail himself of the relief medicine might afford him during the rest of his days.

The news of his death produced a general and almost unanimous expression of grief amongst our citizens: and well have we cause to lament this event, for to many, very many he was dear; to the one as a friend, to the other as a comforter; to the third as a teacher, or as a literary companion, and to all as a pattern of goodness, morality and pure piety. His character was truly amiable, and his manners so conciliating, that wherever he could not make friends, he was sure not to make enemies, and we can safely affirm, that he died without the latter. Much as we have lost in him as a friend, the literary world has lost more in him. With a finished scholarship, he combined talents of the first order, indefatigable industry, an unquenchable thirst for literary research. His correspondence was very extensive, and his literary productions numerous. His extreme modesty prevented him from publishing much, but he left about 200 large volumes of his own manuscripts, which will, to some literary reaper, yield a rich harvest.

During the short time that he was the head of the Catholic Church in this diocese, much has been done for the Christian religion: many churches have been built through his instrumentality, and many poor souls, who from the obscurity of their residence would never have had the consolations of religion, had not our pious deceased Bishop, under the severest privations, hunted up their cabins. Even the savages of the forest, he visited in their wigwams, and preached to them the gospel.

His charity to the poor was almost unbounded, and he readily denied himself the comforts of life for the purpose of assisting the poor. Besides the individual charities which he bestowed, he established in this place, at his own expense, a free school for indigent male children, and through his influence and with his pecuniary aid, a similar one for female children.

May heaven grant peace to his soul, and may he reap that reward which the religion in which he has so faithfully lived, promises him.