

last moment, and "take the sting from death." Who that witnessed the scene of Wednesday can ever forget it?

The day was particularly calculated for the object in which all had looked forward with so much interest. The calm sweet morning of a Nova Scotia Summer gave early promise of propitious weather; and we seldom remember a forenoon in which the cheerful sunshine and balmy air harmonised more delightfully in producing the harmony of spirit—the consciousness of energy and power which impel, whenever felt, a freshness to existence. A cloudless blue sky was over us. The fields seemed more green, the hue of the flowers more bright and a something inexpressibly joyous seemed to have breathed its spirit on every thing around. In fact, nature, like ourselves, was in excellent humor.

At an early hour it was quite evident that our good people were preparing for the meet in right earnest. Gentlemen known as the Committee were moving backward and forward. An occasional white wand with green cockade passed rapidly and importantly along the streets, as if on a mission. A horse sometimes came by and seemed endeavoring prematurely to unfold itself as if tired of confinement. Trucks, waggons, shovels, and wheelbarrows seemed to acquire new life in the metropolis. Young and old, male and female rich and poor, armed with every variety of instrument even to fire shovels, which we saw gracing the hands of some jolly bearded, laughing little boys—all were eager to show how much can be done by "Boys men dwelling together," when called upon by him whom the Church has placed to rule the household.

At eight o'clock the whole population directed its steps to St. Mary's Church, where the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass was offered by the Rev. Mr. O'Brien. His Lordship, Dr. Webb, knelt on the Episcopal throne during the celebration of the Holy Mysteries. After Mass, he

ascended the altar and addressed the Congregation. He expressed the importance of perfect subordination; requested that the people of each ward would be under the direction of the six appointed to take charge of them; that clarity, brotherly love, union, peace and religious feeling should predominate during the day; and that all should return in the evening with the noble consciousness of having done an act of duty to God, honorable to themselves, useful to the community, and edifying to the present and the future. His Lordship was listened to with reverential attention and love. The subsequent part of the day shewed how well the people can obey.

On coming out of the Church we perceived the road stretching far, far, away, covered with a lazy crowd. Carpenters, masons, stone cutters, labourers—each carrying some means of rendering himself useful. The young men, from the various offices borrowed or purchased pickaxes, shovels, &c. for the occasion. Some had wheel barrows, some crowbars, others bent upon quaint old Irish spades and looked ever so happy. Numbers of ladies appeared to be scattered through the crowd. All together they wore the appearance of a gathering of the Christians of the first ages—those who made the Pagans exclaim, "how they love one another."

The Committee had now organized the Procession. Over two thousand "good hearts and true" arranged themselves four deep, on the line of road to the Cemetery. The men in their clean shirt sleeves, bearing on their shoulders the blagging urns &c. The Committee with their wands of office—the lay brethren standing in every part of the line—the crowds of well dressed females that lined the road, and the general interest which such an occasion induces, invested with a species of scenic grandeur the spectacle before us. We derive no less proof of our countrymen—and no blame to us.

The mass now moved on in the following order: