"God formid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lorid Jenas (hrist; by whom the world in Crucified to me , and 1 to the worlh- Wt. Paul, Fal.ri. If.

Fol. $1 . \quad$ HALIFAX, FRIDAF, MPRIL 7, $1843 . \quad$ No. 6.

## WEEKEY CALEND.\&R.

## April 9 Palm Suncay.

10. Mouday in Holy Veck.
11. Tuesday in Holy Week.
12. Spy Wednesday. The Office of Tenebree is sail on this and the tollawing evenings:
13. Mandy Thursiay. Institution of the blessed Eucharist.
14. Good Fiday.
15. Ho!y Sinturday.


## HOLY WEEK.

'Ine-Holiest Week of the emire year is now approaching-the Week in which our ransom was paid-the Week in which so many mysteries were accomplished, so many prophecies fulfilled, so many trituphs achieved, so many turments endured and so many lessons of patience delivered by the meek and suffering Jesus. During this week Ife fully accomplishes the will of His Hearenly Father. He is betrayed, denied, abandoned by his disciples - his sual is surrowful even unto death-his agony expresses from erery pore of his body a perspiration of blood. He bears upon himself the iniquities of us all-he bends beneath the accumulated guilt of ares both past and future. He is betrayed by a traitor's kiss, he is hurried as a malefactor before unjust tribunals-he
is mocked, scourged, spit upon, derided as a fool, delivered up to the fury of a barbarous soldiery, and the blood-thirsty rage of a still more barbarous rabble. He slowly and painfully drags his heary Cross along the dolorous way that lead; to Calvary, and on that place of skulls, that mount of Death, inis inno: cent flesh is nailed to the Altar of his Great Sacrifice, and amidst the shouts and imprecations of his enemies he is raised aloft between Heaven and Earth a naked, blecding and mangled victim. His piercing Crown of 'Thorns is on his head and over him is written the titles of his royalty, the cause of his death. For this kingly dignity he was born, for this he came into the norld, and after three hours of intense agony during which he atiracts the love of his faithful subjects, and establishes his absolute dominion in their hearts, he dies the King of Love, and in his death perpetuates the reign and triumph of his love on earth while time shall last.

In this week he enters the royal city as a King and is received with hosannas: Alas! in five short days those fickle Jers will change them into crucifiges: Wheu he beholds Jerusalem at a dis: tance he sheds over it tears of lovei Happy city over which Jesus wept!

