

The multitude now thronged round his Lordship, who addressed them on the labours of the day. He congratulated them on the almost miraculous issue of their combined efforts; pointed with pride to the Temple they had placed in the midst of the "City of the Dead;" reminded them of the number of times that prayer and sacrifice, arising from the Temple, would stay the uplifted hand of Justice—procure balm for human suffering—and fill the human heart with hope. He praised the noble Catholic spirit which animated the people of this community—Irish, English, Scotch, and Newscotians—and concluded by ending with an act of Religion the day which had been commenced and persevered in under its auspices—he gave the mass his benediction.

We will not attempt to describe the enthusiasm which broke forth at the end of his Lordship's speech.

The procession re-formed about half past seven o'clock, and proceeded back to St. Mary's, in the same order, and by the same route which it took in the morning. The members of the Committee headed their respective wards. The various standards passed gaily on in the different parts of the line. His Lordship, in his carriage, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Murphy of Newfoundland, and Rev. Mr. O'Brien, closed the whole. Standing at the Cemetery Bridge, we could see the "Irish Society" Standard (which headed the Procession) dimly visible by moonlight, as it swept down by Spring Garden Road, while the concluding portion of the immense throng was yet passing by it. Cromwell said when he looked from Shieve na'mon over the beautiful fields of Tipperary, "There is a country worth fighting for"—we were inclined to ejaculate the same of its People, as we heard their refreshing cheers burst forth after their day of hard labour.

Arrived opposite the Church all halted, and allowed the Bishop's carriage to drive into the midst. Here the Prelate again addressed them. The Rev. Mr. O'Brien having been called for, followed in a brief but warm eulogy. Cheers were given for his Lordship, Mr. O'Brien, and

Rev. Mr. Murphy, and the vast assemblage departed peaceably to their homes.

We will not add one word of comment on the proceedings of such a day. They are a fine exposition of practical Faith, and a glorious result of the purest charity. The God, in whose honour thousands poured forth the "sweat of their brow," could not look upon a scene more endearing to his infinite benevolence—more worthy of his operative grace—more promising to his holy religion in this Colony, than that which the Catholics of Halifax presented on Thursday the 31st of August, Eighteen Hundred and forty-three.—*Register.*

CATECHISTICAL SOCIETY.

A quarterly meeting of the Catechistical Society will take place next Sunday afternoon, immediately after vespers, in the new Vestry.—*Register.*

An Instruction on Death.

Translated from the French of Pere Bourdaloue.

1. You should lay it down as a principle, that the thought which has come into your mind preparing for death, and of making this exercise your particular occupation for the time to come, is not only a grace, but the most precious of all graces which you could receive from God; and that God who watches over you by his mercy, has inspired you with this thought, to engage you more than ever to serve him in spirit and in truth, and to preserve you thereby from the corruptions of the world, and especially from the dangers of your state: for it is evident, that the remembrance and