

rit of those engaged in it, and, indeed, if we may judge from what has been already accomplished, it promises to be an ornamental as well as useful appendage to our city.

But to return to the Catholic Cemetery—the Church in the centre was dedicated Dec. Opt. Max. *sub invocatione Beate Mariæ, Virginis, juxta Crucem, Dolorosæ*. It is capable of accommodating five or six hundred persons. Within its sacred precincts many a fervent prayer will be addressed to Heaven for the eternal repose of the departed. From its altar the victim of our ransom, will be frequently offered up for the living and the dead. In this hallowed spot many an afflicted heart will seek for relief from the ‘Father of mercies and God of all consolation who comforts us in all our tribulations.’—Here many a tearful eye will look for the last time on all it loved on earth.—Under whose intercession then could this temple of mourning and of hope be more appropriately dedicated than that of our *Lady of Dolours*, the Virgin Mother of Sorrows, standing transpierced with grief at the foot of the Cross of Jesus? Where is the Christian that will not learn resignation to the Divine Will when he looks upon his Redeemer expiring on the Cross, and contemplates his Blessed Mother standing beneath, and although her soul is overwhelmed with grief, offering up the sacrifice of the Son whom she so dearly loved, because she knows it is the will of his Heavenly Father?—

Every thing in this Mortuary Church will remind the Christian visitor of the certainty of death, the uncertainty of its awful hour, and the necessity of being always prepared for that dread event, and the judgment by which it is to be followed. It will then appear as a place of holy and penitential meditation as well as a house of sacrifice and prayer. The great truths of religion will there sink deeply into the soul, at a time when it is best disposed to receive such salutary impressions—when bowed down by the weight of affliction, it instinctively turns for comfort to the God who made it, because here below ‘there is none to console it.’ Oh yes! the sight of the Cross will revive the mourner’s drooping spirit; for it will speak of Him who thereupon took away the sting from death, and by dying restored us life. This emblem of salvation will remind us of Him who said ‘I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, even though he be dead, shall live.’

This “sign of the Son of Man” which was raised also in the midst of the Cemetery on the Feast of the exaltation of the Cross, and before which so many solemn prayers were recited, and so many fervent acts of religion performed on Sunday last, will tower above the surrounding graves as the sign of faith, the anchor of hope, the earnest of immortality. That Church-yard Cross will proclaim to all who enter the region of the dead that Jesus will come one day with great power and majesty