

THE CROSS.



NEW

SUBSCRIPTIONS

VOL. 2.

No. 44.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 11.

HALIFAX, OCTOBER 31, 1846.

CALENDAR.

- NOVEMBER 1—XXII after Pentecost Solem of All Saints.
 2—Of Octave, Commemoration of all the Faithful Departed.
 3—Of Octave.
 4—St. Charles Borromæo Bishop and Confessor.
 5—Of Octave.
 6—Of Octave.
 7—Of Octave.

The erection of the immense Frame at St. Patrick's Church is completed, and contracts have been entered into for the covering of the exterior. We have heard that with this addition the length of St. Patrick's Church will exceed that of the Cathedral itself. Thank God, much has been now accomplished, but much also remains to be done.—We may say with truth, that the completion of the House of God now rests with the Collectors and the Subscribers. We hope we need not stimulate the zeal of the former, nor the generosity of the latter. The duty of the Collector is, generally speaking, both irksome and unpleasant. But he who solicits the bounty of his fellow-christian in the name of Religion, and in the name of God, discharges a most honorable duty. Who would refuse his mite to so noble an object? What Catholic could deny his assistance towards the Tabernacle of the Lord of Hosts? What Irishman could grudge his monthly offering of generous devotion at the shrine of St. Patrick?

To the worthy and indefatigable Collectors we would therefore say: Let him that is zealous be more zealous still. And to the liberal Subscribers who receive them with a smile of welcome, and offers his heart with his gifts:—"Honour the Lord with your substance! Give cheerfully to Him who loves the cheerful giver. Give still more abundantly to him from whom you have received every thing you possess.

On last Saturday the Rev. Mr. Phelan left town for the New Mission in Cumberland.

LITERATURE.

THE SOUVENIR.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER V.

RETURN OF THE COUNT.

(Continued.)

"Let us go to the parlour," said the count, "and I will relate every thing to you; but first call the coachman, that he may put the horses in the carriage, and go look for my deliverer."

The coachman soon made his appearance, followed by all the servants, intoxicated with joy to see once more their good master—they all kissed his hand with respect. The countess wept with joy, and raised from time to time a look of love towards heaven, to thank God for having restored her husband. The count gave the coachman a description