

THE CROSS.

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. 14.

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Weekly Calendar.

- Dec. 17. Sunday III of Advent. Vespers of the following festival. Commemoration of the Sunday and Octave of Conception. Antiphon, O Sapientia.
18. Monday. Expectation of the Delivery of B. V. Mary.
19. Tuesday. S. Hermenegild, King and Mart.
20. Ember Wednesday, (Fast), S. George, Mart.
21. Thursday. S. Thomas, Apostle.
22. Ember Friday, (Fast) S. Felix a Cantalicio, Mart.
23. Ember Saturday, S. Margaret, Queen of Scotland.

LAST MOMENTS OF LOUIS XVI.

After the national convention had passed sentence of death, the king made an appeal by letter to the nation from the sentence of its representatives which was rejected. The only effort now remaining to be made was to press for the respite of the sentence of death; this also, after a very long sitting, was rejected by a large majority, there appearing on the scrutiny to be 310 votes in favour of the respite, and 380 for the execution of the sentence in 24 hours, the time prescribed by the law against criminals.

At the request of the king, the abbe Edgeworth, grand vicar of the diocess of Paris, and confessor of the Princess Elizabeth, an ecclesiastic of an Irish family, was permitted to attend him as his confessor.

It was not till the 20th of January, at four o'clock in the afternoon, that the abbe was sent for to the Thuilleries, by the executive council, who were assembled at that place. This summons he instantly obeyed, and on entering the apartment, Garat, the minister of justice, said, "Louis Capet desires to see you, will you go to the Temple?" "Unquestionably I will," replied the abbe, "the king's request is an order in my eyes." Follow me, then," said the minister, and ordering his carriage, they drove off to the Temple.

After remaining some time in the hall, where his pockets were searched, and his snuff-box examined to see that it did not contain poison; he was shewn to the apartment of the king, whose countenance exhibited the utmost serenity. The abbe sunk on his knees, kissed his majesty's hand, and bathed it with tears. The king, equally affected, raised him, saying: "None but the most unrelenting of men have been allowed to approach me of late. My eyes are accustomed to them; but the sight of a man of humanity, a faithful subject, affects my whole soul, and melts me as you see. Being in some measure recovered, he led the abbe into the closet, and having made him sit down, he read his last will twice over to him, with a firm tone and proper emphasis, his voice faltering only at those parts where mention is made of the queen his children, and the princess Elizabeth. It is difficult to do justice