

beloved Disciple,—the formation of that Priesthood whose conserving hands are to minister to the FARRH which shall last for ever. The mind is led irresistably to the early history of the trials, sufferings, conflicts, hopes and triumphs of the Church of God. The Amphitheatre and the Dungeon, the Cauldron and the Gibbet, all rise before the soul, and the wonderful economy by which agencies so weak and lowly, conquered powers so extensive and high is adored in the humility of true pride.

A beautiful throne had been erected in the middle of the aisle, towards which the procession bent its way, at the hour already named. The Cross-bearer and Acolytes led; these were followed by the young boys, two and two; the Students of the College; the Ordinandi; Clergy in Chausables; the Rev. Mr. O'Brien in a splendid Cop2 and Stole; the Deacon and Sub-Deacon in their Dalmatiques, and finally THE BISHOP in his splendid 'Cappa.'

Arrived at the Throne 'Tierce' was chaunted, and the robing commenced. These completed and the order of Procession having again been formed, all proceeded to the Altar, the 'Ordinandi' taking the appointed places 'in plano.'

At the proper time His Lordship having taken his seat upon the Altar, with Deacon and Sub-Deacon on either side, and surrounded by the Clergy—the Rev. Mr. O'Brien, as Archdeacon, commanded the approach of the young Candidates for the Holy Ministry. The Ordination then proceeded; and many a tear fell during the prostration, while the hearts of thousands echoed to the prayers of the young Levites. 'Lord have mercy on us!—Christ have mercy on us!' The imposition of hands by each of the Clergymen in succession; and the succeeding prayer, during which, all the Clergy continue with outstretched hands and arms to make a silent appeal to God for the benefits sought by the Prelate—were beautifully solemn. Many were deeply affected while they beheld it for the first time, and by none can it easily be forgotten.

At the Post communion, Rev. Mr. O'Brien, by command of the Bishop, made publication in Latin and English of the Indulgence of Forty Days. The ordination again proceeded. The power of 'binding and loosing' was conferred: the required obedience was given; the Levites were 'Priests for ever, according to the order of Melchisedech.' When Mass had concluded the procession again proceeded to the throne. The young priests stood round his Lordship; the clergymen and attendants were ranged along on either side of the nave; the altar burned brilliantly; vases of fresh plucked flowers diffused their odour around the sanctuary; the scene and circumstances were thrillingly interesting. Thanksgiving now commenced by the

Bishop, in which he was joined by the young Priests and the devotion and grace of souls newly informed by the DIVINE SPIRIT were manifested in the countenances by the young ministers 'of the Most High!'

After the ceremony THE BISHOP announced that the great favour of the POPE'S BENEDICTION would be conferred, after Vespers, upon the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese of Halifax. This mark of his Holiness's love and regard was the special and paternal act by which he finished the labour of amelioration of the condition of the Catholics of this Country; and the announcement made by the Bishop brought an immense concourse of the Faithful at half-past three o'clock.

Precisely at that time the Bishop and Clergy re-entered the Sanctuary and chaunted solemn Vespers. After the Vespers the ordination Sermon was preached by Rev. R. B. O'Brien. The text was from the 109th Psalm. 'Thou art a Priest for ever according to the order of Melchisedech.' He dwelt particularly on the transcendent dignity of the Ecclesiastical state, entering into a truthful description of its functions and as far as might be of its ineffable nature. He took a rapid view of the text and the Scriptural testimonies to a Priesthood,—sketched some of the early trials which it bore and overcame; glanced at the obligations derivable from the example shown the Priest by his predecessors; spoke of the Mission of the Irish Church; alluded to its early zeal and recorded greatness; appealed to all the countries of Europe for a confirmation of its scholarship and its sanctity; spoke of its labours still in the propagation of true Christianity. 'Wherever English dominion' he said, 'diffused the poisonous atmosphere of English Schism, there was Irish zeal stretching forth the hand of charity to save the victim of unbelief. Whether it was on our own fresh soil or in the parched coast of Africa—the ice-bound Labrador or the plains of Southern China,—in her far Indian Realm or distant Australia,—wherever Anglican power introduced her Heresy, Irish Zeal introduced that heavenward antagonism that won for the FARRH by its triumphs more than England had lost to it by Apostacy. Ours was the glorious mastery—the mastery of Religion and intellect—the dominion of the mind and the homage of grateful hearts; things which money can never purchase—swords can never win—and the gems which shall decorate the crown of our Country's blessed ascendancy forever. And there—before him stood the men who were to perpetuate that spirit of our Fathers of old, and our great Confessors of the present day; men who like them had abandoned old home and fond friends to accomplish the work of regeneration; the successors and fellow labourers of virtue which has not been unequalled, and learning, to follow