

# 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. 11.

Vol. 1.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1843.

No. 13.

## Weekly Calendar.

- May 28—Sunday within the octave of Ascension. St. Urban I. Pope and Martyr.  
29—Monday, St. Boniface IV. Pope and Confessor.  
30—Tuesday, St. Felix I. Pope & Martyr.  
31—Wednesday, St. Angela Merici, Virgin.  
June 1—Thursday, Octave Day of the Ascension.  
2—Friday, St. Eugene I. Pope & Confessor.  
3—Saturday, Vigil of Pentecost.

We take the liberty of printing the following account of the Blessing of a Catholic Cemetery, and the Discourse delivered on the occasion by the Coadjutor Bishop of this Diocess, from a small work published last year in Dublin. Though we cannot vouch for its accuracy as it was printed from the notes of a Reporter who was present on the occasion, we still hope that even in this imperfect state it may not be displeasing to our readers. We

may expect to have shortly the consecration of a Cemetery of our own, and it must be a matter of interest to know something of the ceremonial. Moreover, the discourse delivered by the Bishop after the Benediction of the Cemetery principally related to the mystery of the Ascension, and will therefore serve as an appropriate instruction for the present week.

## An account of the solemn consecration of Saint Peter's Cemetery, Little

WITH THE SERMON DELIVERED BY THE RT. REV. WM. WALSH, D. D., COADJUTOR BISHOP OF NOVA-SCOTIA, on that interesting occasion, Sunday after the Ascension, 8th day of May, 1842. Dublin: Printed by W. Powell.

## BENEDICTION, &c.

The Solemn Benediction of the Cemetery of St. Peter, Little Bray, took place on Sunday, the 8th of May, 1842, under the auspices of the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Coadjutor Bishop of Nova Scotia, who officiated on the occasion.

There is, perhaps, nothing, with the exception of the solemn Mysteries of Religion alone, so calculated to awaken all the kindlier and better feelings of our nature, as any honour or reverence