

was one surpassingly beautiful. It had been decided by the Committee that the Female portion of the congregation should be admitted at an earlier hour than that decided upon for the Procession. Consequently upon our approach we could perceive the beautiful rising grounds of the Cemetery covered with Ladies elegantly attired. At the foot of the uniform mound which runs along the eastern extremity of the Cemetery, and nearly midway across, rose a splendid Cross nearly twenty feet in height.—Four smaller ones occupied other parts of the Church yard. On the hill before us, and overlooking all was the exquisite mortuary Church beautifully finished, and now prepared for consecration. The paling all round the Cemetery had been painted pure white; and the entrance by a spacious Gothic gate supported by two wickets of the same order of architecture—each surmounted by the symbol of redemption finished the beauty of the whole. And now the Procession entering at the gate filed off two to the right and as many to the left, so that the crowd would be uniformly disposed. When the whole population had been thus distributed—and the Bishop and clergy slowly directed their steps onward through the masses, and took up their position at the foot of the Great Cross, the eye never rested upon a scene more strikingly engaging. There could not have been fewer than six thousand persons on the ground.

We will not describe the beautiful ceremony of blessing the Church. It was sufficiently explained in our last No. Every portion of the Ritual was strictly followed; and the Church was dedicated under the Patronage of "our Dolorous Lady on Mount Calvary."

Owing to the taste and religious feelings of some pious Ladies, the altar was most becomingly decorated. The Flowers of the season exhaled their fragrance around the place of sacrifice, and contributed their mute homage to the inass of devotion which recognised the paternal benevolence of Him, who clothes the Lily of the Valley with all its loveliness.

Between the ceremony of blessing the church and the celebration of the Divine mysteries, a

voluntary offering was made, at a place appointed for the purpose, to complete the improvements so extensively and so spiritedly commenced by our people. His Lordship preceded his Flock. Then came men, women, and children, all passing in review before the Bishop and Clergy. Every one gave something. Even the children on the nurses arm were made to hold some coin in their tiny fingers, and thus at their entrance into life acknowledge their progression to the tomb.—The good and liberal and pious parishioners came as they always did, with the devotional zeal of true religion, and the generosity of good hearts.—Every one gave his mite. God bless them all! Will it be believed:—After their Church at the North End—their new Vestry—their immense labours and sacrifices in this very Cemetery—their various and large subscriptions for other religious purposes, amounting to some thousands of pounds during the last year—will it be believed—the subscription of Sunday last amounted to more than Two Hundred Pounds! May God again and again bless the firm virtue of the Halifax Catholics.

Immediately after the collection had been made, Rev. Mr. O'Brien offered the Holy Sacrifice in the newly dedicated edifice. The multitude within and without testifying by their deep and heartfelt devotion, their appreciation of the ineffable sacrifice which is offered up "from the rising to the setting of the sun."

The Bishop and Clergy then proceeded to consecrate the Cemetery, following the order which may be seen on our first page. We regret that we did not hear his Lordship's address explanatory of the ceremonies which succeeded. We have heard it spoken of in terms with which the lips of His Lordship's numberless admirers are familiar. But if we cannot speak of the Sermon, we can of the Bishop's endurance. How he could have borne the exertions of such a day as Sunday, beneath the beams of a burning sun, and with no interval of relaxation for nearly six hours, is beyond any explanation we can offer. We must only suppose that the Divine Legislator, who commands us not to "tire in well doing" ministers the faculty, where there exists the strong will to obey his own behest.