

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.

VOL. I.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1843.

No. 35.

Weekly Calendar.

- October 29. Sunday XXI after Pentecost.
30. Monday, S. Brigit, Widow, (from 8th inst.)
31. Tuesday, Vigil of All Saints (Fast Day) S. Siricius, P. and Conf.
November 1. Wednesday, Feast of all Saints, Holyday of Obligation.
2. Thursday, Commemoration of all the Faithful Departed.
3. Friday, Of the Octave of All Saints.
4. Saturday, S. Charles Borromeo, B. and Conf.

We publish the following correspondence that the public may form an idea of the necessities of Bermuda—and the spirits that exists among the people, as well as the patronage the "Cross" is likely to receive, when the Catholic Religion is propagated as it ought to be amongst that neglected people.

IRELAND ISLAND, Bermuda, 12th Oct., 1843.

My Dear Sir,—

I hope you will pardon my delay in answering your kind and very flattering letter of the 16th of August, which I received in due time, but the truth is, that in consequence of the severity of the prevailing Epidemic in these Islands for the last three months—and which, I am sorry to say, proved fatal to many of my immediate acquaintances, I deferred writing till the present time, in fact, I was unable to do so, having had a very severe attack of the fever myself, so much so, as to be despaired of by all who have seen me, including Medical officers. I have been reported as dead several times, but thanks be to an all-bountiful Providence, who has spared me for a more propitious moment. Oh! my Friend, my situation was most awful at the time, with men of all descriptions dying around my Couch—daily—like so many brute beasts, without a friend to attend them in

their last moments; and, what seemed more awful to me, without a clergyman of any denomination to console them with the hope of a future State, in their last agony. No Sir, for the space of several weeks, during which time I have been confined in Hospital, I can assure you that no Minister of Religion ever made their appearance there—of course it was immaterial to me, as I would not accept of their services—but how forcibly the conduct of those paid priests of a State Church contrasts with the disinterested zeal and untiring labours of our own beloved pastors, whom neither the abodes of disease or death can deter from doing their duty to their afflicted flocks. I bless God that I am a member, (though an unworthy one) of a Church to which such Ministers belong. How often have I wished, when on the bed of death, as I expected, that some supernatural being would intimate to my Catholic brethren in Halifax, my sad condition, in hopes that I might obtain the benefit of the prayers of themselves, and that of their exemplary Prelate, Dr. WALSH. If I thought my situation could be known, and felt by them, I would feel satisfied, but I was denied even that consolation. Yet the Almighty has been pleased to spare me, and I humbly request and entreat the more favoured Catholics of Halifax to offer up a prayer of praise to the throne of mercy, for the providential escape of myself and many more of their brethren, in these Islands, during the fatal progress of the present plague,—and I trust that they will also remember in their prayers the souls of their departed brethren, who have been called hence to render an account of their Stewardship—I am sorry to say they have been many.

With respect to the Agency of "THE CROSS," &c., you could not appoint a more efficient or diligent person than Mr. —, I assure you that he is a trustworthy, honest man, and a sincere Catholic. I am only sorry that his situation will in