

A contract has been entered into for the plastering and ceiling of St. Patrick's Church. Now that the gable end of the old Church is removed, and that the two buildings are thrown into one, the vast and beautiful proportions of the whole are distinctly seen. When completed, St. Patrick's will assuredly be one of the noblest structures in the city.

Four years have just elapsed since the memorable opening of the cemetery of the Holy Cross and the blessing of the Church of our Lady of Sorrows. Since that time many important changes have been effected within the sacred precincts of the city of the Dead, and even now it forms a monument of the piety and taste of the Catholics of Halifax.— It is impossible to enter it without being struck with the improvement of the ground, and the order of the arrangements. The alarming number of graves too, which have been tenanted within the short space of four years, is an affecting and powerful homily on the uncertainty of life. There are very few families in the city that have not deposited there some of their members in the hopes of a glorious resurrection. May they rest in Peace!

A quarterly meeting of the St. Mary's Catechetical Society will be held on to-morrow (Sunday) Evening, immediately after Vespers in the vestry of St. Mary's.

By order of the President,

P. J. COMPTON, Secretary.

Sept 25, 1847.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Indifferent prose is bad enough, but Poetry to be at all tolerable in these days, must possess considerable merit. The lines sent us by J. H. "were suggested," he says, "by a scene at the cemetery of the Holy Cross." It was a mournful scene; but if we printed the lines which it elicited, we fear our readers would not shed many tears. If J. H. can get permission from the proper authorities to have his Poetry engraved on any tombstone in the New Cemetery, we will then readily copy it, as a literary curiosity.

A *Subscriber* has written us a short letter relative to some of the Charitable Societies in Halifax. It is his "firm opinion that the members of the Charitable Irish Society do more good in one

year than all the other societies put together."— After this sweeping compliment he adds a curious piece of information, namely, that "if that society was formed of persons *with more energetic minds they would do still more.*" No doubt they would, and if he had a "more energetic mind" himself, he would write better poetry and prose. But, we suppose the mind has all the energy that God gave it.

He next speaks of the Juvenile Irish Society, and he is "sorry to say that there are many who have joined it, not from motives of charitableness." We are sorry to say that this looks very like rash judgement. How can A *Subscriber* read the hearts and motives of those who join any Society? And surely when the external action is good, we are bound in charity to ascribe pure motives to our neighbour:—

"There is another society" (he does not give us its name) "which is formed for action every fall. In this society there are a great many *very pious ladies*, as well as Gents. Pious Ladies indeed! They go about town every fine day in winter, to visit the "*poor destitute creatures.*"— So charitable! they feed Catholics, yes, they go out with tracts in their pockets, and meat in a basket on their arm. If the tract is accepted the meat is given. Perhaps you will permit me to mention a circumstance that came under my notice last winter. I happened to be in the house of one of those committee ladies, when a colored woman came to the door and begged for a cold bone, or a crust of bread. "*There was not such a thing in the house.*" About ten minutes afterwards, a white woman came, asked if she could see Mrs. G——r. The Lady came down, and the woman explained her case as well as she could. She then told how she had been up to Mrs. B——'s of the society, and Mrs. B. had sent her to Mrs. G. When the woman had told her story, Mrs. G. stands up and said she had better go down to Mrs. A.'s accordingly she went to Mrs. A. but whether Mrs. A. sent her any farther or not, I cannot say."

On all this we offer no opinion. It is a mere anonymous assertion, and our readers may take it for what it is worth.

To the Editors of the Cross.

DARTMOUTH, September 23rd, 1847.

GENTLEMEN,—

On last Sunday after High Mass, our worthy Pastor, Rev. Mr. McLeod called the attention of his Parishoners to the Bishop's desire to have established in this Parish, a branch of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith. After explaining to them the object of the Association, and the many graces and blessings they would receive by becoming members, he read some rules for the direction of a Committee, which was afterwards formed. This Committee consists of several young ladies and gentlemen, who seemed most willing, to act as collectors in their respective districts. Each member of the Committee