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# 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, SEPTEMBER 8, 1843. No. 28.

## Weekly Calendar.

- September 10, Sunday XIV. after Pentecost.  
Feast of the most holy Name of Mary.
- 11, Monday, S Nicholas of Tolentine, Conf
- 12, Tuesday, S Elentherius P & M
- 13, Wednesday, S Mary Magdalen de Pazzi, V. (from June 3)
- 14, Thursday, Exaltation of the most Holy Cross
- 15, Friday, Octave of Nativity of Blessed Virgin Mary
- 16, Saturday, S Cornelius, P & M  
S Cyprian, Bp and Martyr

## Instructions on the Holy Communion.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF  
PERE BOURDALOUE.

*"It is a great work, for a habitation is prepared not for man, but for God."*—1 Paralipom, xxix.

[As it is humbly hoped, that this little treatise may be an occasional companion to the Catholic Communicant, the following Psalms are here added, for his convenience and devotion. They are suited to the great duty he is about to perform, contain many allusions referable to the holy table of the Lord, and may serve either as preparation, or thanksgiving for the mystery of the Eucharist. I need not add, that the christian never prays more efficaciously, or more conformably to the spirit and practice of the church,

than when he uses the inspired words of the Holy Ghost.]—Translator.

## PSALM XXII.

The Lord ruleth me: and I shall want nothing. He hath set me in a place of pasture.

He hath brought me up, on the water of refreshment: he hath converted my soul.

He hath led me on the paths of justice, for his own name's sake.

For though I should walk in the midst of the shadow of death, I will fear no evils, *for thou art with me.*

Thy rod and thy staff, they have comforted me.

*Thou hast prepared a table before me, against them that afflict me.*

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; *and my chalice which inebriateth me, how goodly is it!*

And thy mercy will follow me all the days of my life.

And that I will dwell in the house of the Lord unto length of days.

## PSALM XXV.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked in my innocence: and I have put my trust in the Lord, and shall not be weakened.

*Prove me, O Lord, and try me ;  
burn my reins and my heart.*

For thy mercy is before my eyes :  
and I am well pleased with thy  
truth.

I have not sat with the council of  
vanity : neither will I go in with  
the doers of unjust things.

I have hated the assembly of the  
malignant ; and with the wicked I  
will not sit.

*I will wash my hands among the  
innocent : and will compass thy altar,  
O Lord.*

That I may hear the voice of thy  
praise : and tell of all thy wondrous  
works.

*I have loved, O Lord, the beauty  
of thy house ; and the place where  
thy glory dwelleth.*

Take not away my soul, O God,  
with the wicked : nor my life with  
bloody men :

In whose hands are iniquities :  
their right hand is filled with gifts.

But as for me, I have walked in  
my innocence : redeem me, and  
have mercy on me.

My foot hath stood in the direct  
way : in the churches I will bless  
thee, O Lord.

PSALM XXVI.

The Lord is my light and my  
salvation, whom shall I fear ?

The Lord is the protector of my  
life : of whom shall I be afraid ?

Whilst the wicked draw near a-  
gainst me, to eat my flesh.

My enemies that trouble me, have  
themselves been weakened, and  
have fallen.

If armies in camp should stand  
together against me, my heart shall  
not fear.

If a battle should rise up against  
me, in this will I be confident.

*One thing I have asked of the  
Lord, this will I seek for ; that I  
may dwell in the house of the Lord  
all the days of my life.*

*That I may see the delight of the  
Lord, and may visit his temple.*

For he hath hidder me in his  
tabernacle ; in the day of evils, he  
hath protected me in the secret  
place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me upon a rock :  
and now he hath lifted up my head  
above my enemies.

I have gone round, and have of-  
fered up in his tabernacle a sacri-  
fice of jubilation : I will sing and  
recite a psalm to the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, with  
which I have cried to thee : have  
mercy on me and hear me.

My heart hath saith to thee : My  
face hath sought thee : thy face, O  
Lord, will I still seek

Turn not away thy face from me,  
decline not in thy wrath from thy  
servant.

Be thou my helper, forsake me  
not ; do not thou despise me, O  
God, my Saviour.

For my father and' my mother  
have left me : but the Lord hath  
taken me up.

Set me, O Lord, a law in thy  
way, and guide me in the right  
path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not over to the will of them that trouble me : for unjust witnesses have risen up against me ; and iniquity hath lied to itself.

*I believe to see the good things of the Lord in the land of the living.*

*Expect the Lord, do manfully, and let thy heart take courage, and wait thou for the Lord.*

PSALM XXVII.

Bring to the Lord, O ye children of God : bring to the Lord the offspring of rams.

Bring to the Lord glory and honour ; bring to the Lord glory to his name : *adore ye the Lord in his holy court.*

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters : the God of Majesty hath thundered, the Lord upon many waters.

*The voice of the Lord is in power ; the voice of the Lord in magnificence.*

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars : yea, the Lord shall break the cedars of Libanus.

And shall reduce them to pieces as a calf of Libanus, and as the beloved son of unicorns.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flame of fire : The voice of the Lord shall shake the desert : and the Lord shall shake the desert of Cedus.

The voice of the Lord prepareth the stags : and he will discover the thick woods : and in his temple all shall speak his glory.

The Lord maketh the flood to dwell : and the Lord shall sit king for ever.

The Lord will give strength to his people : the Lord will bless his people with peace.

PSALM XXXIII.

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise shall be always in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised : let the meek hear and rejoice.

O magnify the Lord with me : and let us extol his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me ; and he delivered me from all my troubles.

*Come ye to him and be enlightened : and your faces shall not be confounded.*

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him : and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord shall encamp round about them that fear him : and shall deliver them.

*O taste and see that the Lord is sweet :* blessed is the man that hopeth in him.

Fear the Lord, all ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

The rich have wanted, and have suffered hunger : but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good.

Come, children, hearken to me : I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Who is the man that desireth life : who loveth to see good days ?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Turn away from evil and do good : seek after peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the just : and his ears unto their prayers.

But the countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil things : to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The just cried, and the Lord heard them : and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart : and he will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the just ; but out of them all will the Lord deliver them.

The Lord keepeth all their bones, not one of them shall be broken.

The death of the wicked is very evil : and they that hate the just shall be guilty.

The Lord will redeem the souls of his servants : and none of them that trust in him shall offend.

PSALM XLI.

*As the heart panteth after the fountains of waters ; so my soul panteth after thee, O Lord.*

*My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God ; when shall I come and appear before the face of God ?*

*My tears have been my bread day and night, whilst it is said to me daily : Where is thy God :*

*These things I remembered, and poured out my soul in me : for I shall go over into the place of the wonderful tabernacle, even to the house of God.*

*With the voice of joy and praise ; the noise of one feasting.*

Why art thou sad, O my soul ? and why dost thou trouble me ?

Hope in God for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

My soul is troubled within myself : therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan and Hermoniim, from the little hill.

Deep calleth on deep, at the noise of thy flood-gates.

All thy heights and thy billows have passed over me.

In the day time the Lord hath commanded his mercy ; and a canticle to him in the night.

With me is prayer to the God of my life, I will say to God : Thou art my support.

Why hast thou forgotten me ? and

why go I mourning, whilst my enemy afflicteth me ?

Whilst my bones are broken, my enemies who trouble me have reproached me.

Whilst they say to me day by day : Where is thy God ?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and why dost thou disquiet me ?

Hope thou in God, for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM XLII.

Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation which is not holy, deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.

For thou art God my strength : why hast thou cast me off ? and why do I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me ?

*Send forth thy light and thy truth : they have conducted me and brought me unto thy holy hill, and into thy tabernacles.*

*And I will go into the altar of God : to God who giveth joy to my youth.*

To thee, O God my God, I will give praise upon the harp : why art thou sad, O my soul ? and why dost thou disquiet me ?

Hope in God, for I will still give praise to him : the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM XLVI.

O clap your hands, all ye nations ; shout unto God with the voice of joy.

For the Lord is high, terrible : a great king over all the earth.

He hath subdued the people under us ; and the nations under our feet.

He hath chosen for us his inherit-

ance, the beauty of Jacob which he hath loved.

God is ascended with jubilee, and the Lord with the sound of trumpet.

Sing praises to our God, sing ye : sing praises to our king, sing ye.

For God is the king of all the earth : sing ye wisely.

God shall reign over the nations ; God sitteth on his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together, with the God of Abraham ; for the strong gods of the earth are exceedingly exalted.

PSALM XLIV.

A hymn, O God, becometh thee in Sion : and a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.

O hear my prayer : all flesh shall come to thee.

The words of the wicked have prevailed over us : and thou wilt pardon our transgressions.

*Blessed is he whom thou hast chosen, and taken to thee ; he shall dwell in thy courts.*

*We shall be filled with the good things of thy house ; holy is thy temple, wonderful in justice.*

Hear us, O God our Saviour, who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and in the sea afar off.

Thou who preparest the mountains by thy strength, being girded with power : who troublest the depths of the sea, the noise of its waves.

The Gentiles shall be troubled, and they that dwell in the uttermost borders shall be afraid at thy signs : thou shalt make the outgoings of morning and of the evening to be joyful.

Thou hast visited the earth, and hast plentifully watered it ; thou hast many ways enriched it.

The river of God is filled with water, thou hast prepared their food : for so is its preparation.

Fill up plentifully the streams thereof, multiply its fruits ; it shall spring up and rejoice in its showers.

Thou shalt bless the crown of the year of thy goodness : and thy fields shall be filled with plenty.

The beautiful places of the wilderness shall grow fat : and the hills shall be girded about with joy.

The rams of the flock are clothed, and the vales shall abound with corn : they shall shout, yea, they shall sing a hymn.

PSALM LXV.

Shout with joy to God, all the earth, sing ye a psalm to his name ; give glory to his praise.

Say unto God, How terrible are thy works, O Lord ! in the multitude of thy strength thy enemies shall lie to thee.

Let all the earth adore thee, and sing to thee : let it sing a psalm to thy name.

*Come and see the works of God ; who's terrible in his counsels over the sons of men.*

Who turneth the sea into dry land, in the river they shall pass on foot : there shall we rejoice in him.

Who by his power ruleth for ever : his eyes behold the nations ; let not them that provoke him be exalted in themselves.

O bless our God, ye Gentiles : and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

Who hath set my soul to live : and hath not suffered my feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us : thou hast tried us by fire, as silver is tried.

Thou hast brought us into a net, thou

hast laid afflictions on our back: thou hast set men over our heads.

We have passed through fire and water, and thou hast brought us out into a refreshment.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered.

And my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

I will offer up to thee holocausts full of marrow, with burnt-offerings of rams: I will offer to thee bullock, with goats.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God: and I will tell you what great things he hath done for my soul.

I cried to him with my mouth, and I extolled him with my tongue.

If I have looked at iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me.

Therefore hath God heard me, and hath attended to the voice of my supplication.

Blessed be God, who hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

#### PSALM LXXXIII.

How lovely are thy tabernacle, O Lord of hosts; my soul longeth and fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh have rejoiced in the living God.

For the sparrow hath found herself a house, and the turtle a nest for herself where she may lay her young ones.

Thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house, O Lord: they shall praise thee for ever and ever.

Blessed is the man whose help is from thee; in his heart he hath disposed to ascend by steps, in the vale of tears, in the place which he hath set.

For the lawgiver shall give a blessing, they shall go from virtue: the God of gods shall be seen in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our protector: and look on the face of thy Christ.

For better is one day in thy courts above thousands.

I have chosen to be an abject in the house of my God, rather than to dwell in the tabernacle of sinners.

For God loveth mercy and truth: the Lord will give grace and glory.

He will not deprive of good things them that walk in innocence: O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

#### PSALM XCIV.

Come let us praise the lord with joy: let us joyfully sing to God our Saviour.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; and make a joyful noise to him with psalms.

For the lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

For in his hands are all the ends of the earth; and the heights of the mountains are his.

For the sea is his, and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

Come let us adore and fall down; and weep before the lord that made us.

For he is the lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if you shall hear his voice, harden not your hearts;

As in the provocation, according to the day of temptation in the wilderness; where your fathers tempted me, they proved me, and saw my works.

Forty years long was I offended with the generation, and I said—These always err in heart.

And these men have not known my ways ; so I swore in my wrath that they shall not enter into my rest.

## PSALM XCV.

Sing ye to the lord a new canticle ; sing to the lord, all the earth.

Sing ye to the lord and bless his name ; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the Gentiles ; his wonders among the people.

For the lord is great, and exceedingly to be praised ; he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the Gentiles are devils ; but the lord made the heavens.

Praise and beauty are before him ; holiness and majesty in his sanctuary.

Bring ye to the lord, O ye kindreds of the Gentiles, bring ye to the lord glory and honour, bring to the lord glory unto his name.

Bring up sacrifices, and come into his courts ; adore ye the lord in his holy court.

Let all the earth be moved at his presence. Say ye among the Gentiles, the lord hath reigned.

For he hath corrected the world, which shall not be moved ; he will judge the people with justice.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad, let the sea be moved, and the fulness thereof : the fields and all things that are in them shall be joyful.

Then shall all the trees of the woods rejoice before the face of the Lord, because he cometh : because he cometh to judge the earth.

He shall judge the world with justice, and the people with his truth.

## PSALM XCVII.

Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle : because he hath done wonderful things.

His right hand hath wrought for him salvation, and his arm is holy.

The Lord hath made known his salvation : he hath revealed his justice in the sight of the Gentiles.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth towards the house of Israel.

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth ; make melody, rejoice and sing.

Sing praise to the Lord on the harp, on the harp, and with the voice of a psalm : with long trumpets, and sound of cornet.

Make a joyful noise before the Lord our king :

Let the sea be moved and the fulness thereof ; the world and they that dwell therein.

The rivers shall clap their hands, the mountains shall rejoice together at the presence of the Lord ; because he cometh to judge to earth.

He shall judge the world with justice, and the people with equity.

## PSALM XCIX.

Sing joyfully to God, all the earth ; serve ye the Lord with gladness.

Come in before his presence with exceeding great joy.

Know ye that the lord he is God ; he made us, and not we ourselves

We are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Go ye into his gates with praise, into his courts with hymns ; and give glory to him.

Praise ye his name ; for the Lord is sweet, his mercy endureth for ever, and his truth to generation and generation.



## PSALM CII.

Bless the lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name.

Bless the lord, O my soul, and never forget all he hath done for thee.

Who forgiveth all my iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

Who satisfieth thy desires with good things; thy youth shall be renewed like the eagle's.

The lord doth mercies, and judgment for all that suffer wrong.

He hath made his ways known to Moses; his wills to the children of Israel.

The lord is compassionate and merciful; long suffering and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always be angry; nor will he threaten for ever.

He hath not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For according to the height of the heaven above the earth; he hath strengthened his mercy towards them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our iniquities from us.

As a father hath compassion on his children, so hath the lord compassion on them that fear him; for he knoweth our frame.

He remembereth that we are dust; man's days are as grass, as the flower of the field so shall he flourish.

For the spirit shall pass in him, and he shall not be; and he shall know his place no more.

But the mercy of the lord is from eternity and unto eternity upon them that fear him.

And his justice unto children's children, to such as keep his covenant.

And are mindful of his commandments to do them.

The lord hath prepared his throne in heaven; and his kingdom shall rule over all.

Bless the lord, all ye his angels; you that are mighty in strength, and execute his word, hearkening to the voice of his orders.

Bless the lord, all ye his hosts; you ministers of his that do his will.

Bless the lord, all his works; in every place of his dominion, O my soul, bless thou the lord.

## PSALM CVI.

Give glory to the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endueth for ever.

Let them say so that have been redeemed by the Lord, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy: and gathered out of the countries.

From the rising and from the setting of the sun, from the north and from the sea.

They wandered in a wilderness, in a place without water: they found not the way of a city for their habitation.

They were hungry and thirsty: their soul fainted in them.

And they cried to the Lord in their tribulation: and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them into the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Let the mercies of the Lord give glory to him, and his wonderful works to the children of men.

For he hath satisfied the empty soul and hath filled the hungry soul with good things.

## PSALM CVII.

My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready : I will sing, and will give praise, with my glory.

Arise, my glory ; arise, psaltery and harp : I will arise in the morning early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people : and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great above the heavens : and thy truth even unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens, and thy glory over all the earth : that thy beloved may be delivered.

## PSALM CX.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart ; In the counsel of the just, and in the congregation.

Great are the works of the Lord : sought out according to all his wills.

His work is praise and magnificence : and his justice continueth for ever and ever.

He hath made a remembrance of his wonderful works, being a merciful and gracious Lord ; he hath given food to them that fear him.

He will be mindful for ever of his covenant : he will shew forth to his people the power of his works.

That he may give them the inheritance of the Gentiles : he will shew

forth to his people the power of his works.

That he may give them the inheritance of the Gentiles : the works of his hands are truth and judgment.

All his commandments are faithful : confirmed for ever and ever, made in truth and equity.

He hath sent redemption to his people : he hath commanded his covenant for ever.

Holy and terrible is the name : the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

A good understanding to all that do it : his praise continueth for ever and ever.

## PSALM CXII.

Praise the lord, ye children : praise ye the name of the lord.

Blessed be the name of the lord, from henceforth now and for ever.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the name of the lord is worthy of praise.

The lord is high above all nations : and his glory above the heavens.

Who is the lord our God, who dwelleth on high ; and looketh down on the low things in heaven and in earth ?

Raising up the needy from the earth, and lifting up the poor out of the dung-hill.

That he may place him with princes, with the princes of his people.

Who maketh a barren woman to dwell in a house, the joyful mother of children.

## PSALM CXV.

I have believed, therefore have I

spoken; but I have been humbled exceedingly.

I said in my excess, Every man is a liar.

What shall I render to the lord, for all the things that he hath rendered to me?

I will take the chalice of salvation; and I will call upon the name of the lord.

I will pay my vows to the lord, before all his people; precious in the sight of the lord is the death of his saints.

O lord, for I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thy handmaid.

Thou hast broken my bonds; I will sacrifice to thee the sacrifice of praise, and I will call on the name of the lord.

I will pay my vows to the lord in the sight of all his people; in the courts of the house of the lord, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

### PSALM CXVI.

O praise the lord all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is confirmed unto us; and the truth of the lord remaineth for ever.

### PSALM CXLIV.

I will extol thee, O God, my king; and I will bless thy name for ever, yea for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name for ever, yea for ever and ever.

Great is the lord, and greatly to be praised; and of his greatness there is no end.

Generation and generation shall praise thy works: and they shall declare thy power.

They shall speak of the magnificence of the glory of thy holiness: and shall tell thy wondrous words.

And they shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and shall declare thy greatness.

They shall publish the memory of the abundance of thy sweetness: and shall rejoice in thy justice.

The Lord is gracious and merciful, patient, and plenteous in mercy.

The Lord is sweet to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Let all thy works, O Lord, praise thee; and let thy saints bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of kingdom; and shall tell of thy power:

To make thy might known to the sons of men: and the glory of the magnificence of thy kingdom.

Thy kingdom is a kingdom of all ages: and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord is faithful in all his words: and holy in all his works.

The Lord lifteth up all that fall: and setteth up all that are cast down.

The eyes of all hope in thee, O Lord: and thou givest them meat in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and fillest with blessing every living creature.

The Lord is just in all his ways: and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him: to all that call upon him in truth.

He will do the will of them that fear him: and he will hear their prayer, and save them.

The Lord keepeth all them that love him: but all the wicked he will destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever, yea for ever and ever.

## PSALM CXLVII.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

Because he hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates, he hath blessed thy children within thee.

Who hath placed peace in thy borders: and filled thee with the fat of corn.

Who sendeth forth his speech to the earth: his word runneth swiftly.

Who giveth snow like wool: scattereth mists like ashes.

He sendeth his crystal like morsels: who shall stand before the face of his cold?

He shall send out his word, and shall melt them: his wind shall blow, and the waters shall run.

Who declareth his word to Jacob: his justices and his judgments to Israel.

He hath not done in like manner to every nation: and his judgments he hath not made manifest to them.—Alleluia.

## PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise ye him in the high places.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, O sun and moon: praise him all ye stars and light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and let all the waters that are above the heavens praise the name of the Lord.

For he spoke and they were made: he commanded, and they were created.

He hath established them for ever, and for all ages of ages: he hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye deeps.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, stormy winds, which fulfil his word.

Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

Beasts and all cattle, serpents and feathered fowls.

Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the earth.

Young men and maidens: let the old with the younger, praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is exalted.

The praise of him is above heaven and earth: and he hath exalted the horn of his people.

A hymn to all his saints: to the children of Israel, a people approaching to him. Alleluia.

## PSALM CXLIX.

Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle: let his praise be in the church of the saints.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their king.

Let them praise his name in choir: let them sing to him with the timbrel and the psaltery.

For the Lord is well pleased with his people: and he will exalt the week unto salvation.

The saints shall rejoice in glory: they shall be joyful in their beds.

The high praises of God shall be in their mouth: and two-edged swords in their hands.

To execute vengeance upon the nations, chastisements among the people.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To execute upon them the judgment that is written: this glory is to all his saints. Alleluia.

## PSALM CI.

Praise ye the Lord in his holy places: praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

Praise ye him for his mighty acts: praise ye him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet: praise him with psaltery and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and choir: praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high sounding cymbals: praise him on cymbals of joy: let ever spirit praise the Lord. Alleluia.

(From the Register.)

## THURSDAY!

### THE DEMONSTRATION.

Well, Thursday has come and passed—passed, as we anticipated, laden with honour to the Catholics of this Parish. At the early hour of half past seven crowds of all degrees, sexes and professions were gathered round St. Mary's Church, anxious to exhibit the readiness with which they were prepared to answer the call of religion. Owing to the great quantity of work to be achieved, little or no delay was made at the church. His Lordship briefly addressed the congregation—pointed out to them the excellence of the religious act which they were about to perform—feelingly adverted to its merit in the sight of Heaven, and the indication of fine social and Christian dispositions which it presented, and recommended that all would imitate the example of the 20th of July when a work so honorable to Catholicism was performed, in such a manner as to reflect never to be forgotten credit upon the temperance, union, and organization of the St. Mary's congregation. His Lordship then imparted to the people his solemn benediction; and left the altar for the purpose of taking his place in the procession.

The road from the Church presented the same animated scene, which we described as characterising a former occasion. The colors floated as gaily along the line—the spades, pickaxes and shovels were in as great requisition as ever—and the thirty-six Wardens, with their wands of office, looked as active and were as affective as on the memorable 26th of July. By the bye, this time the President of the day (Dr. Walsh), the Vice President, Assistant Vice President, Secretary, &c. &c. bore tastefully ornamented wands, which declared in large characters their various offices, and gave an appearance of system to the whole of the proceedings. Many Indians with their squaws and papooses were scattered around, giving a picturesqueness and interest to the view that rendered it highly attractive.

About eight o'clock the procession formed—nearly in the same order as on the former occasion—and proceeded by the same route to the Church Yard. Even at that early hour the road was crowded with spectators, who came to view the self-sacrificing earnestness with which our devoted people engage in every project which has the religious and national honor of Irishmen for its object. The whole proceeded slowly upon their benevolent journey. To many, doubtless, it brought to mind the solemn and final one which ends in man's "long, long home!"

The whole body drew up opposite the gateway of the Cemetery, his Lordship in the centre. He held in his hand a list of the contemplated operations. The gentlemen of the Committee had each his portion of labour and men assigned to him, and in a very brief period, the wide extent of the Cemetery, from Fort Massy to the stream, afforded a scene of energetic activity.

Among the intended phenomena of the day, it was hoped that Halifax would be astonished to find in the evening a Gothic Church, fifty-five feet long and twenty-five feet broad, raised, roofed, boarded, lathed, shingled, and painted, and on the spot which, in the morning presented nothing but the small foundation wall of such a building. This was emphatically the miracle of the day.

Buenaparte used to boast of trampling upon impossibilities. We, ourselves, always believed that a united Catholic congregation could effect any thing but an impossibility; and we confess that this we deemed nearly one. We have lived to be undeceived, or rather to be further instructed in the power of our people. On Thursday morning the mariner's eye, as he entered our harbour, might over Fort Massy heights range & see nothing but a sloped grass mound. On Thursday evening had it been his fortune to leave our port again, he would have been surprised—astonished—to see in the same direction a beautiful edifice raised to the glory of him "who rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm." The noble minded people

in scripture phrase, "Built the house and finished it."

About two o'clock the appearance of the Cemetery was imposing in the extreme. The sun shone brilliantly, but a fine westerly breeze tempered the warmth of his beams. Immediately inside the Cemetery gate hundreds were engaged, in a long line, reducing an obstinate rising ground. At some distance, on the Church Yard hill, rose the handsome "Capella"—some boarding—others shingling—more painting, and many standing round admiring the Edifice. At various distances small detachments are scattered here and there removing inequalities in the surface; and far off, on the Fort Massy side, all along the brow of the hill, clay is flying in clouds—carts tottering down, only half visible through them, some men cheering as the hill appears to move, like a huge wave before them—and others singing over the exhumation of some gigantic rock which their persevering efforts are slowly presenting to the upper world.

We should not omit the party who were iaudably engaged in building a circular wall round a sweet little well that springs in an angle made by the intersection of two walks. It reminded us so much of the "Tubar benagha" at home, that we gazed upon its dark waters—with the three or four little steps descending to them—and the cheerful green seat around them—gazed on them, with something like the feelings one would have on seeing a very old friend. A fig for the philosophy that destroys feeling. It flings a pall of darkness over every thing bright and beautiful in nature—plucks out the affections of the hearts own forming—for a cheerless and sombre formality on which a morose misanthropy is reflected. In spite of all their formality we will love an old well. How often we have looked with awe, upon the dark hoods of our countrywomen hanging down over the waters, as they knelt by the old well's side! How often our eye has followed the "Pilgrim" as he counted his beads along the well-trodden walk, which was called the "rounds" at those places of religious resort! And how often, we wondered at

the votive memorial, which simple piety left behind it, to acknowledge the benign interference of the Patron, to whose honor, under God, the place was dedicated. Old wells revive recollections of home. They remind us too of piety which has outlived the wreck of centuries—the powerful aggression of successive dynasties—the insidious allurements of successive heresies—the scandal of successive schisms—superior to every thing, but itself, is the piety of OLD HOME. We do love old wells. And though scepticism may smile at the traditions which surround them—and infidelity condemn the abiding confidence of our countrymen's simple faith—the true Christian will remember, that the "wise and prudent" know "infinitely less" than the "littles ones" of the Gospel, of the influence of that trust to which all things are possible.

About four o'clock the ground became thronged with visitors. Many of our Lunenburg Friends contemplated the spectacle with delight, Military gentlemen and civilians combined in giving their meed of praise to the mighty efforts they saw making around them. Numbers of well-dressed Females, too, contributed by their presence to give an interest to the scene: while the wearing day seemed to infuse new energy into our countrymen, who were determined to give old TIME a tale to tell after this days travel, such as he rarely could have related before. At this moment no less than EIGHTEEN HUNDRED MEN were in active employment on the ground. The falling of pickaxes—the rolling of carts—the ceaseless rattle of a hundred hammers at the chapel—the cheers—and the occasional explosion of a refractory rock, like a loud gun in a storm, made the ground exciting to a degree we seldom witnessed.

At length about a quarter after seven, the signal for cessation was given by the Rt. Rev. Bishop. The roads had been nearly completed—the inequalities of the surface had entirely disappeared—a beautiful gate had been erected at the entrance to the Cemetery—and a beautiful and commodious place of devotion stood within the precincts of the church yard.

The multitude now thronged round his Lordship, who addressed them on the labours of the day. He congratulated them on the almost miraculous issue of their combined efforts; pointed with pride to the Temple they had placed in the midst of the "City of the Dead;" reminded them of the number of times that prayer and sacrifice, arising from the Temple, would stay the uplifted hand of Justice—procure balm for human suffering—and fill the human heart with hope. He praised the noble Catholic spirit which animated the people of this community—Irish, English, Scotch, and Newscotians—and concluded by ending with an act of Religion the day which had been commenced and persevered in under its auspices—he gave the mass his benediction.

We will not attempt to describe the enthusiasm which broke forth at the end of his Lordship's speech.

The procession re-formed about half past seven o'clock, and proceeded back to St. Mary's, in the same order, and by the same route which it took in the morning. The members of the Committee headed their respective wards. The various standards passed gaily on in the different parts of the line. His Lordship, in his carriage, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Murphy of Newfoundland, and Rev. Mr. O'Brien, closed the whole. Standing at the Cemetery Bridge, we could see the "Irish Society" Standard (which headed the Procession) dimly visible by moonlight, as it swept down by Spring Garden Road, while the concluding portion of the immense throng was yet passing by it. Cromwell said when he looked from Shere na'mon over the beautiful fields of Tipperary, "There is a country worth fighting for"—we were inclined to ejaculate the same of its People, as we heard their refreshing cheers burst forth after their day of hard labour.

Arrived opposite the Church all halted, and allowed the Bishop's carriage to drive into the midst. Here the Prelate again addressed them. The Rev. Mr. O'Brien having been called for, followed in a brief but warm eulogy. Cheers were given for his Lordship, Mr. O'Brien, and

Rev. Mr. Murphy, and the vast assemblage departed peaceably to their homes.

We will not add one word of comment on the proceedings of such a day. They are a fine exposition of practical Faith, and a glorious result of the purest charity. The God, in whose honour thousands poured forth the "sweat of their brow," could not look upon a scene more endearing to his infinite benevolence—more worthy of his operative grace—more promising to his holy religion in this Colony, than that which the Catholics of Halifax presented on Thursday the 31st of August, Eighteen Hundred and forty-three.—*Register.*

#### CATECHISTICAL SOCIETY.

A quarterly meeting of the Catechistical Society will take place next Sunday afternoon, immediately after vespers, in the new Vestry.—*Register.*

#### An Instruction on Death.

Translated from the French of Pere Bourdaloue.

1. You should lay it down as a principle, that the thought which has come into your mind preparing for death, and of making this exercise your particular occupation for the time to come, is not only a grace, but the most precious of all graces which you could receive from God; and that God who watches over you by his mercy, has inspired you with this thought, to engage you more than ever to serve him in spirit and in truth, and to preserve you thereby from the corruptions of the world, and especially from the dangers of your state: for it is evident, that the remembrance and

contemplation of death is the most efficacious and infallible means you can employ, to preserve the spirit of your religion in your condition of life, and in the midst of the world. It follows, therefore, that you should be faithful to this grace, and that in corresponding with the designs of God, you should derive from thence all the advantage which it may impart, for the sanctification of your life, and the completion of the great work of your conversion.

II. The first impression which this grace, or thought of preparing for death should produce in you is, a firm and entire detachment from all worldly objects. Perhaps, in the dispositions with which God has favoured you, you imagine you have already attained this virtue, and if this be the case I should return God thanks in your behalf; but when you will have reflected well on the nature of a solid and perfect detachment, you may also confess, that you are still far from possessing it. However this may be, you should commence the practice by frequent meditation on these words of St. Paul: "Behold then brethren, what I say to you: the time is short; it remaineth, therefore, that those who have goods, should live as if they possessed them not; that those who rejoice should be as if they rejoiced not; and those who use this world should be as if they used it not, for the fashion of this world passeth away."—1 Cor. vii. There is something divine in these words, which makes them come home to our hearts. In reality, to be

elevated, and honoured, and happy in the world, and nevertheless to be obliged to die soon is, as if you were not elevated, or honoured, or happy at all.— This word, *to die*, effaces and destroys all the others, and if we have the least shore of reason, it annihilates, in our opinion and esteem, those pretended goods and honours which we are on the eve of quitting for ever.

III. Be also persuaded, that this detachment from the world can be neither solid nor perfect, if it do not include a detachment from yourself; and that it is in yourself particularly this world of corruption dwells, from which the remembrance of death should detach you; that except this, a detachment from every thing else will cost you nothing; that it is only a detachment from one's self that is difficult, and is a Christian virtue, since every other detachment may be found amongst the pagans; that it is not, therefore, a question of detaching you from the riches or pleasures of the world, about which, perhaps, you care very little, but of detaching you from yourself; that is to say, for example, it is a question of your being sincerely prepared to endure all the mortifications and humiliations which may befall you—to behold, calm, and untroubled, your opinions contradicted, your designs crossed, your inclinations thwarted.

*(To be continued)*

## THE CROSS,

### A WEEKLY PAPER,

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