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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. 2.

HALIFAX, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1840.

No. 5.

WEEKLY CALENDAR.

- Feb'y 4, Septuagesima Sunday.
 5, Monday, S. Agatha, Virg. & Mart.
 6, Tuesday, Prayer of Our Lord Jesus Christ, on Mount Olivet.
 7, Wednesday, St. Romuald, Abbot.
 8, Thursday, St. John of Mattha, Monk.
 9, Friday, St. Zosimus, Pope and Conf.
 10, Saturday, St. Scholastica, Virgin.

THE OFFICE OF THE DEAD.

AT MATINS.

AT THE THIRD NOCTURN.

On Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Anth. May it please thee.

PSALM XXXIX.

Expectans expectari.

1. With expectation, I have waited for the Lord, and he was attentive to me.
2. And he heard my prayers, and he brought me out of the pit of misery and the mire of dregs.
3. And he set my feet upon a rock, and directed my steps.
4. And he put a new canticle into my mouth, a song to our God.
5. Many shall see this, and shall fear, and they shall hope in the Lord.
6. Blessed is the man whose trust is in the name of the Lord; and who hath not had regard to vanities and lying follies.
7. Thou hast multiplied thy wonderful works, O Lord my God; and in thy thoughts there is no one like to thee.

8. I have declared, and I have spoken; they are multiplied above number.

9. Sacrifice and oblation thou didst not desire; but thou hast pierced ears for me.

10. Burnt offering and sin offering thou didst not require: then said I, behold I come.

11. In the head of the book it is written of me, that I should do thy will; O my God. I have desired it, and thy law in the midst of my heart.

12. I have declared thy justice in the great church: lo I will not restrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowest it.

13. I have not hid thy justice within my heart; I have declared thy truth and thy salvation.

14. I have not concealed thy mercy and thy truth from the great council.

15. Withheld not thou, O Lord, thy tender mercies from me; thy mercies and thy truth have always upheld me.

16. For evils without number have surrounded me: my iniquities have overtaken me; and I was not able to see.

17. They are multiplied above the hairs of my head; and my heart hath forsaken me.

18. Be pleased, O lord, to deliver me; look down, O lord, to help me.

19. Let them be confounded and ashamed together, that seek after my soul to take it away.

20. Let them be turned backward and be ashamed, that desire evils to me.

21. Let them immediately bear their confusion, that say to me, 'Tis well, 'tis well.

22. Let all that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: and let such as love thy salvation, say always, the Lord be magnified.

23. But I am a beggar and poor; the Lord is careful for me.

24. Thou art my helper and my protector; O my God, be not slack.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: look down, O Lord, to help me.

Anth. Heal my soul, O Lord.

PSALM XI. *Beatus qui intelligit.*

1. Blessed is he that understandeth concerning the needy and the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the evil day.

2 The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord help him on his bed of sorrow; thou hast turned all his couch in his sickness.

4 I said: O Lord be thou merciful to me: heal my soul for I have sinned against thee.

5 My enemies have spoken evil against me: when shall he die, and his name perish.

6 And if he came in to see me, he spoke vain things: his heart gathered together iniquity to itself.

7 He went out and spoke to the same purpose.

8 All my enemies whispered together against me; they devised evils to me.

9 They determined against me an unjust word; shall he that sleepeth rise again no more?

10 For even the man of my peace whom I trusted, who eat my bread, hath greatly supplanted me.

11 But thou, O Lord, have mercy on me, and raise me up again: and I will requite them.

12 By this I know that thou hast had a good will for me: because my enemy shall not rejoice over me.

13 But thou hast upheld me by rea-

son of my innocence: and hast established me in thy sight for ever.

14 Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel from eternity to eternity. So be it. So be it.

Anth. Grant them eternal rest, &c

Anth. Heal my soul, O Lord, because I have sinned against thee.

Anth. My soul.

PSALM XII. *Quemadmodum desiderat.*

1 As the hart panteth after the fountains of waters: so my soul panteth after thee, O God.

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

3 My tears have been my bread day and night, whilst it is said to me daily, where is thy God?

4 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:

5 With the voice of joy and praise, the noise of one feasting.

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

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

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

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

10 All thy heights and thy billows have passed over me.

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

12 With me is prayer to the God of my life. I will say to God thou art my support.

13 Why hast thou forgotten me? and why go I mourning, whilst my enemy afflicteth me?

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

15 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?

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. My soul hath thirsted after the living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of the Lord?

V. Deliver not to beasts the souls that confess thee.

R. And the souls of thy poor forget not to the end.

Our Father, &c. *All in secret.*

The Seventh Lesson. Job xvii.

My spirit shall be wasted, my days shall be shortened, and only the grave remaineth for me. I have not sinned, and my eye abideth in bitterness. Deliver me, O Lord, and set me beside thee, and let any man's hand fight against me. My days have passed away, my thoughts are dissipated, tormenting my heart: they have turned night into day, and after darkness, I hope for light again. If I wait, hell is my house, and I have made my bed in darkness. I have said to rottenness; thou art my father: to worms: you are my mother and my sister. Where is now than my expectation, and who considereth my patience?

R. The fear of death troubles me: sinning daily and not repenting: because in hell there is no redemption, have mercy on me, O God, and save me.

V. O God, in thy name save me, and in thy strength deliver me: because in hell.

The eighth Lesson. Job xix.

The flesh being consumed, my bone hath cleaved to my skin, and nothing but lips are left about my teeth. Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you my friends, because the hand of the Lord hath touched me. Why do you persecute me as God, and glut yourselves with my flesh? Who will grant me that my words may be written? Who will grant me that they may be marked down in a book with an iron pen, and in a plate of lead, or else be graven with an instrument in flint stone? For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and in the last day I shall rise out of the earth. And I shall be clothed again with my skin, and in my flesh I shall see my God. Whom

I myself shall see, and my eyes shall behold, and not another; this my hope is laid up in my bosom.

R. Judge me not, O Lord according to my deeds, for I have done nothing worthy in thy sight; therefore I beseech thy majesty, that thou, O God, mayest blot out my iniquity.

V. Wash me, O Lord, yet more from my injustice, and cleanse me from my sin. *Thet.*

The ninth Lesson. Job x.

Why didst thou bring me forth out of the womb? O that I had been consumed, that eye might not see me! I should have been as if I had not been, carried from the womb to the grave. Shall not the fewness of my days be ended shortly? Suffer me, therefore, that I may lament my sorrow a little: before I go and return no more, to a land that is dark and covered with the mist of death, a land of misery and darkness where the shadow of death and no order, but everlasting horror, dwelleth.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from the ways of hell, who hast broken the brazen gates, and hast visited hell, and hast given light to them, that they might behold thee who were in the pains of darkness.

V. Crying, and saying: thou art come, O our Redeemer. Who were.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. Who were.

This is always said in the Week-day office. But the following Responso-ry is said only on All Souls' Day, and when the three Nocturns are said together.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V. I tremble and do fear, when the examination is to be, and thy wrath to come, when the heavens and earth are to be moved; when thou.

V. That day is the day of anger, of calamity, and of misery, a great day and very bitter. When thou.

V. Grant them eternal rest; O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them.

R. Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death, in that dreadful day, when the heavens and earth are to be moved, when thou.

AT LAUDS.

Anth. The bones that have been humbled shall rejoice in our Lord.

PSALM L. *Miserere.*

1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.

2 And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.

3 Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

4 For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

5 To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in my words, and mayst overcome when thou art judged.

6 For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me.

7 For behold thou hast loved truth; the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

8 Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed; thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

9 To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness; and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

10 Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

11 Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

12 Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

13 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

14 I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

15 Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

16 O Lord thou wilt open my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

17 For if thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would indeed have given it: with burnt-offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

18 A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit: a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

19 Deal favourably, O Lord, in thy good-will with Sion; that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20 Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. The bones that have been humbled shall rejoice in the Lord.

Anth. Hear.

PSALM LXIV. *Te decet hymnus.*

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

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

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

4 Blessed is he whom thou hast chosen and taken to thee: he shall dwell in thy courts.

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

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

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

8 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 the morning and of the evening to be joyful.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Grant them eternal rest, O Lord.

Anth. Hear my prayer, O Lord ; all flesh shall come to thee.

Anth. Thy right hand.

PSALM LXXII. *Deus, Deus meus.*

1 O God, my God, to thee do I watch at break of day.

2 For thee my soul hath thirsted ; for thee my flesh, O how many ways !

3 In a desert land, and where there is no way, and no water ; so in the sanctuary have I come before thee, to see thy power and thy glory.

4 For thy mercy is better than lives ; thee my lips shall praise.

5 Thus will I bless thee all my life long : and in thy name I will lift up my hands.

6 Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness : and my mouth shall praise thee as with joyful lips.

7 If I have remembered thee upon my bed, I will meditate on thee in the morning : because thou hast been my helper.

8 And I will rejoice under the covert of thy wings ; my soul hath stuck close to thee : thy right hand hath received me.

9 But they have sought my soul in vain, they shall go into the lower parts of the earth ; they shall be delivered into the hands of the sword, they shall be the portions of foxes.

10. But the king shall rejoice in God ; all they shall be praised that swear by him : because the mouth is stopped of them that speak wicked things.

PSALM LXXVI. *Deus misereatur nostri.*

1 May God have mercy on us, and bless us ; may he cause the light of his countenance to shine upon us, and may he have mercy on us.

2 That we may know thy way upon earth, thy salvation in all nations,

3 Let people confess to thee, O God ; let all people give praise to thee.

4 Let the nations be glad and rejoice ; for thou judgest the people with justice, and directest the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people, O God, confess to thee ; let all the people give praise to thee. The earth hath yielded her fruit.

6. May God, our own God bless us, may God bless us : and all the ends of the earth fear him.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Thy right hand, O Lord, has received me.

Anth. From the gate.

The Song of Ezechias. ISAIAH XXXVIII.

1 I said : in the midst of my days I shall go to the gates of hell :

2 I sought for the residue of my years : I said : I shall not see the Lord God in the land of the living.

3 I shall behold man no more nor the inhabitant of rest.

4 My generation is at an end, and it is rolled away from me as a shepherd's tent.

5 My life is cut off as by a weaver : whilst I was yet but beginning he cut me off : from morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me.

6 I hoped till morning ; as a lion so hath he broken all my bones.

7 From morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me. I will cry like a young swallow, I will meditate like a dove.

8 My eyes are weakened with looking upward :

9 Lord, I suffer violence, answer thou for me. What shall I say, or what shall he answer for me, whereas he himself hath done it ?

10 I will recount to thee all my years in the bitterness of my soul.

11 O Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit be in such things as these, thou shalt correct me, and make me to live. Behold in peace is my bitterness most bitter.

12 But thou hast delivered my soul,

that it should not perish; thou hast cast all my sins behind my back.

13 For he will not confess to thee: neither shall death praise thee: nor shall they that go down into the pit, look for thy truth.

14 The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, as I do this day: the father shall make thy truth known to the children.

15 O Lord, save me, and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. From the gate of hell, deliver my soul, O Lord.

Anth. Let every spirit praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

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

2 Praise ye him, all his Angels, praise ye him, all his hosts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattle: serpents and feathered fowls.

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

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

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

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

PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

1 Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle;

let his praise be in the church of the saints.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum in sanctis.*

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

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

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

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

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

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. Let every spirit praise the Lord.

V. I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me:

R. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord.

Anth. I am the resurrection, and the life. he that believes in me, though he be dead, shall live; and every one that lives and believes in me, shall never die.

Song of Zachary. *Luce i.*

1 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; because he hath visited and wrought

the redemption of his people.

2 And hath raised up an horn of salvation to us, in the house of David his servant.

3 As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, who are from the beginning.

4 Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

5 To perform mercy to our fathers; and to remember his holy testament.

6 The oath which he swore to Abraham our father, that he would grant to us.

7 That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may serve him without fear.

8 In holiness and justice before him, all our days.

9 And thou child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest; for thou shalt go before the face of the lord to prepare his ways.

10 To give knowledge of salvation to his people, unto the remission of their sins.

11 Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, in which the Orient, from on high, hath visited us.

12 To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death to direct our feet into the way of peace.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

Anth. I am the resurrection and the life; he that believes in me, though he be dead shall live; and every one that lives, and believes in me, shall never die.

The following Prayers are said kneeling, when the Office is not a double.

Our Father, &c. in secret.

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

When the Office is a Double, the Psalm D. profundis is omitted.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O lord.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. O lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come to thee.

V. The lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

The Prayer is recited as at the end of the Vespers (page), according to the Rank, Degree, or Sex of the Person for the Repose of whose Soul the Office has been said or sung.

THE EUCHARISTIC WEEK.

TUESDAY.

APOSTOLICAL.

To Jesus Christ our King, to the Blessed Virgin Queen of Apostles, to all the Holy Apostles, and particularly Saint Paul.

THROUGH THE AFFECTION OF OBEDIENCE, AND OF MOST SINCERE CONFIDENCE.

1. Neither St. Benedict, nor St. Francis, nor many other great men wished to be ordained priests. Others only submitted to receive that great dignity, out of pure obedience to God, and by his special command. For if St. Paul judges himself unworthy, who can be considered worthy?

2. God called Adam, and said to him: Adam where art thou? Gen. iii. But allow me to say, Lord, Lord, where art thou? In the midst of my heart, and in the bosom of a sinner! Who would dare to place him there, if thou hadst not commanded it? Who would believe it, if thou hadst not said it?

3. Behold the Lord our God has shewn us his majesty and his greatness; we have heard his voice from the midst of fire, and we have proved to day, that when God converses with man, man will live. Deut. v. O Jesus! do thou therefore speak to us, that we may live. Let not Moses speak to us, nor no other creature.— Let us hear only the voice of him whom we love, that we may obey him for ever! S. Aug. *Conf. x.*

4. If you shall hear me I will give you a land flowing with milk and honey. *Levit. i.* What else is this but the flesh of the Lord Jesus, which is truly a land flowing with milk and honey, really a land of promise, a hill of paradise. Tertul. de carne Christi.

5. Benjamin, the best beloved of the Lord shall dwell confidently in him; as in a bride chamber shall he abide all the day long, and between his shoulders shall he rest. Deut. xxxiii.

12. O how happy is Benjamin! How happy John, who at the last supper, at the invitation of Jesus himself, leaned upon his breast! How happy is he in whose breast Jesus reposes!— If any man shall open to me says Jesus, I will enter, and I will sup with him. Apoc. iii. Come, O good Jesus! Do as thou hast said.— Behold all the innermost parts of my heart are open to thee!

6. I shall hear what the Lord God will say in me, for he will speak peace to his people, and to those who are converted unto the heart. O sweet love of my soul! command the winds and the sea, that a calm may ensue in my heart, that

I may find thee the peace of my soul and the treasure of my heart.

7. How great is the multitude of thy sweetness which thou hast hidden for those that fear thee. Ps. 30. Thou wilt hide them in the hiding place of thy countenance, from the trouble of men. And where is that hiding place of thy face, but in the sacrament of thy goodness?—Blessed are the meek, for they shall possess this land by obeying his word.

8. But we all, beholding the glory of the Lord with open face, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory, as by the spirit of the Lord. 2 Cor. iii. 18. O happy souls who are caught up to this third heaven, where is Christ and Paradise, and where he shows every good to those who do his word. Shall not my soul be subject to God? Ps.

9. If you shall hear me, you shall eat of the good things of the land. Isaiah i. O Lord Jesus: thou hast done even more, for we also eat of the good things of heaven, and we daily eat of thee, the bread of heaven. Ah! that at least, we would hear thee, and walk uprightly in thy commandments!

10. Unless you eat the flesh of the Son of man, you shall not have life in you. John vi. Ah! how truly was it said: my heart is withered because I forgot to eat my bread, Ps. 101, the true bread of life, of eternal life, of his life who possesses all good, and knows no end!

11. To my hearing thou wilt afford joy and gladness, and the bones that are humbled shall rejoice. Ps. 50. But with what joy!

O Jesus, sweetness of hearts:

Living fountain, Light of minds:

Exceeding every joy,

And every desire!

S. Bernard.

12. Put me as a seal upon thy heart, as a seal upon thy arm: for love is strong as death. Cant. viii. O most powerful God of Israel who would dare to do so, if thou didst not command it! O what a command! that thou shouldst order us to place thy body upon our heart, that our whole being may be signed with thy seal, that is, with thyself!

13. Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ. Rom. xiii. O great consolation! to be clothed not with the sun, but with God. Great consolation! that Christ also should in turn be clothed with us, and should cover himself with our heart, when we partake of him which is greater, that God dwells in us, or that we dwell more, and have our being in him?

14. I am the Lord Almighty. Walk before me and be perfect. Genes. xvii. Enoch and Elias did this. Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. So did Elias. He liveth, saith the Lord, in whose sight I stand. How much more truly can I say that I walk with God, whereas he is in my heart. Is not this entering into the joy of the Lord?

15. Come to me all you that labour and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you. Matt. xi.—And do thou, O Lord, my blissful life, grant that I may confess my misery to thee, from the time that I fled from the unity of thy goodness, and I acquired a laborious abundance and a plentiful want. S. Aug. Sol. xiii.

16. How many hired servants of my father's

house abound with bread, and I here perish with hunger! Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee. I am not now worthy to be called thy son. Luke xv.

17. Kill quickly the fatted calf. I must rejoice and make merry, because this my son was dead, and is come to life again, was lost and is found. Luke xv. O joy above all worldly joy! to rejoice with God, to banquet with Christ, to feed on God, and to be fattened with the sacraments! Tertul.

18. No one can come to me, unless the Father who sent me, has drawn him. John xv.—Draw us, that, and let us run after the odour of thy ointments. For thou hast created us for thyself, and our hearts are restless, till they repose in thee! Draw us, therefore, and even force our rebellious wills to enter. S. Aug.—Conf. i.

19. Will you also go away? Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. John vi. To whom shall we go? Thou art the way: who will lead us but thee? Thou art truth: and who will teach us except thee? Thou art the life: who will feed such wretched creatures, but thee? Thou art our shepherd? who else will guide us? Thou art all goodness. To whom then shall we go, if thou banquish us from thy face? Should we not in such a case say with Cain. Behold, thou castest me forth. I shall therefore be a wanderer, and a vagabond, and every one that finds me, will kill me. S. Chr.

20. If any man thirst, let him come to me and drink; and it shall be in him a fountain of water springing up to life eternal. John vi. O will any one give me to drink out of the cistern that is near Bethlehem. O eternal fountain!—O fountain of all sweetness! O fountain that springest up to eternal life! when shall we drink of thee? When wilt thou satiate us with the torrents of thy delight, and inebriate us with the plenty of thy house?

21. Give me my son, or I shall die. Gen. xxx. Father of mercies! my soul has thirsted after the strong, and living God, thy only son. Give him to me, or I shall die. For how can I live without the life of my soul?

22. May thy holy word O Lord be my share of delight. Give me what I love, for I love thee, my God; and this thou hast given me. Through him I beseech thee who sitest at thy right hand, give us him in whom all thy treasures are hidden.—My heart and my wretched exile pants after him alone. S. Aug. Sol. ii.

23. Arise, be enlightened O Jerusalem! for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and a mist the people. But upon thee the Lord shall arise, and his glory shall be seen in thee. Isa. lx. And do thou O Lord, my light, enlighten my eyes, that in thy light I may see light, and that darkness may not come upon me, that I may not fall into the snares of this miserable life. Sol. [Remainder next week.]

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