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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, JANUARY 26, 1844. No. 4.

## WEEKLY CALENDAR

July 23, Sunday IV. aft. Epiph., S. John Chrysostom, B. Conf. and Doctor.  
 29, Monday, S. Francis of Sales, B. and C.  
 30, Tuesday, S. Felix IV., Pope and Con.  
 31, Wednesday, S. Peter Nolascus, Con.  
 Feby. 1, Thursday, S. Ignatius, B. and Con.  
 2, Friday, Purification of B. V. Mary.  
 3, Saturday, S. Dionysius, Pope and Con.

## THE EPIPHANY WEEK.

MONDAY.

ANGELICAL.

To Jesus Christ our King, to the Blessed Virgin Mary the Queen of Angels, to all the Angels, and particularly to our Angel Guardian.

THROUGH THE WAY AND AFFECTION OF HUMILITY.

Whenever that most blessed servant of God, St. John Chrysostom, was about to offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, he beheld either with his corporeal eyes, or those of faith and the most tender piety, the House of God filled with choirs of Angels. With what majesty and profound humility do you think he proceeded to the holy sacrifice, as he could truly say In the sight of the Angels will I sing to thee O my God; I will adore in thy holy Temple, and confess to thy name. Go thou and do likewise.—Baronius. S. S. Ps. 137.

1. O wonderful event! The poor, the slave and the humble feed on the Lord! Truly this is the Lord's work and it is wonderful in our eyes! S. Thom. in Hymn. Corp. Chr. Ps. 117

2. The Lord hath created a new thing upon the earth: a woman shall compass a man! Jer. xxi. 21. O more new! O more wonderful!—The soul shall compass God! The sinful woman, and the miserable soul shall encompass Christ in their heart. Who shall declare his coming?

3. O Lord my God! how dost thou bring down thy glory into the dust? And dost thou think it meet to open thy eyes on such a one, and to pursue a dry straw! O what condescension of God! Job. xii.

4. After whom dost thou come out, O King of Israel; after whom dost thou pursue? Dost thou pursue a dead dog, or a worthless insect? For who am I, or what is my father's house, that thou shouldst come to thy servant, and descend into my house? Thou takest David from the guardianship of the flocks, and placest him on a royal throne! 1 Kings xxiv. 14, 15.

5. Beh! I am a worm, and no man, the reproach of men, and outcast of the people. O (thy) of the Angels! What is man that thou inclinest thy heart towards him? Shall a worm therefore feed on God; and shall the reproach of men receive into his bosom the mystery of the kingdom of heaven? 2 Ps. 21.

6. But last of all, as if by one horn out of due time, he was seen of me, who am not worthy to be called an apostle. 1 Cor. xv. Oh no, most holy Apostle, he was seen by me the last of all, and the vilest of all. Nor was he seen once only, but every day; and truly I am not worthy to be called his guest, because my pride has persecuted his glory.

7. Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee. I am no longer worthy to be called thy son, nor thy guest, nor even thy servant. Make me as one of thy hired servants; nay as one of the little dogs that eats of the crumbs which fall from its master's table. Luke xv.

8. It is not good to take the bread of children and cast it to dogs. Matt. xv. Why then, O Good Jesus, dost thou give thyself, the bread of Angels to dogs, that is, to us, thy most unfortunate enemies. Why dost thou make thyself our daily food?

9. Whence is this to me, that the meadows of my Lord should come to me? Luke i. Or,

rather, whence is this to me, that my Lord himself should come to me? Who is he, and what am I; or what agreement between light and Belial? Does God desire to be born over again in a stable, that is, in my heart? Have mercy on me, that I may know thy coming.

10. Depart from me O Lord, for I am a sinful man. Yes, from me, O good Jesus, because I am in reality a sinner, and so hideous a criminal, that already I am scarcely a man, whilst sin reigns so long in my mortal body, and I am almost like a beast of burthen beside thee. And I am always in thy company! O what confusion! what a subject of shame! Always with my God; and yet like a beast before his eyes!

11. He humbled himself taking the form of a servant. Phil. ii. "When he descended into the most infernal bottom of the purgatory of worms, God is said to have humbled himself, what expression shall be used when he descends into the bosom of the vilest sinner, and the most filthy worm, that is, into my heart? Ah Lord I have heard thy work, and I feared. Hab. iii.

12. The Word was made flesh and dwelt amongst us. John i. Who? Amongst whom? From the bosom of his father, he came into the miserable breast of a vile sinner! a sinner so ungrateful, so often unfaithful and rebellious! Be astonished O ye heavens at this, and O ye its gates be vehemently troubled! Jer. ii.

13. My spirit, says he, shall not remain in man, because he is flesh. Genes. vi. And yet, not only his spirit but his flesh, my Christ while and entire reunites in man, who is not only flesh, but rottenness and worms, and the outcast of all; nor does he cease coming to abide in him every day. Hast thou forgotten thy declaration O Lord, or is it love, that induces thee, to these excesses of humility?

14. What is man, O Lord, that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou considerest him. Ps. 143. Man is made like to vanity. How then can this vanity feed on truth, man on God, or man partake of the bread of angels? Thou hast said, O Lord, do not throw pearls to swine, and lo! thou throwest the pearl of Paradise into our body, and into our bosoms, so full of brutes' desires and shameful affections. O goodness! O Love! O infinite humility of thy love!

15. I am not worthy to unloose the latchet of his shoes. John i. He, thou whom a greater has not arisen amongst the born of women, is unworthy to touch the feet of Jesus, and I will have Him in my hands in my mouth, on my bosom, in my heart! Ah, Lord! truly I am not worthy thou shouldst enter under my roof. The heaven of heavens does not contain thee, the pillars of heaven and the angels tremble before thee, and shall such a wretch as I dare to handle thee?

16. Blessed is the soul with which he has found rest, and in whose tabernacle he reposes. But who is this, and we will praise him? Or who is fit for this? He has wrought wonders in his life. S. Bern. de anim. 8.

17. Shall I speak to my God, who am but dust and ashes? Gen. xviii. O immortal God!

So great a Patriarch scarcely ventures to speak to God, as he is only dust and ashes; and shall I who am really nothing, may: the vilest of all mankind, dare not only to speak to him, but to touch, to eat, to bear in my heart the God of immense majesty!

18. Behold, as clay is in the hands of the potter, so are you all in my hand says the Lord God of Hosts. Jer. xviii. O Guardian of men! what shall I say, or what shall I answer thee? But do thou answer me, O God of my heart! We are clay in thy hand, and thou, O God, art in the hands of us, who are clay. O how is the gold changed? How is the excellent colour tarnished, and the majesty of God fastened in the depths of mire? Job, Jer. Ps.

19. God beheld man lying on a dunghill, aggravated by vermin, and yet he did not despise his own work, but like an excellent physician made use of the best remedies to heal him. O bowels of pity! O abyss of humanity! S. Chrysost. Sermon. 3. ad Phillip.

20. All flesh is grass, and all the glory thereof like the flower of the field. Isai. xl. And is this all the majesty of man, that he should be like a dry straw, or as dust that is scattered over the face of the earth by the wind? And yet he wishes to be on this grass, on this earth, he that is fed amongst the lilies of Paradise, and amongst the choirs of angels!

21. O how wonderful, how lovely, how desirable are the tabernacles of thy house, O Lord my God! My soul indeed desires them, but how can it enter into them? S. Aug. Medit. c. xxxvii.

22. Suffer little children to come to me; for such is the kingdom of heaven. How sweet is this word, O eternal truth! For I am a little child; and amongst the little ones of thy family, I desire to enter into thy bosom, and into the kingdom of heaven, to go to thee, and to feed on thy body. But, alas! my iniquities regard me, and I cannot behold the beauty of thy countenance. Behold my humiliation and my labour, and pardon all my sins. Matt. xix. S. Aug. Solil.

23. For I have not come to call the just, but sinners. Matt. ix. A sinful sinner, and worthy of all attention. Who will now enquire of the benignant goodness of God? Who will not go to him with his whole heart, to eat the bread of eternal life, and drink the precious wine which he has mingled for us?

24. O Lord, what prayers do you hear, if not those of the humble. God be merciful to me a sinner, said the lowly publican, and he would not venture to raise his eyes to heaven. The entire Godhead came down to him because he thus humbled himself to the very centre of humility, and almost annihilated himself. S. Aug. de Civit. Dei. xx. 8.

25. The Lord hath regarded the humility of his handmaid. Luke i. If the Mother of God speaks thus that she might worthily receive God; O man what art thou that thou answerest God.

27. Do not fear, then, little flock, because it has pleased thy father to give thee a kingdom.

Blessed, therefore, are the poor in spirit, and the truly humble, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Luko xii. Matt. v.

28. I confess to thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, that thou hast hidden these things from the wise and prudent and hast revealed them to little ones. Even so, Father because it was thus pleasing in thy sight. Matt. xi.

29. Who is like the Lord our God, that dwelleth on high, and looketh down on the humble things in heaven and on earth? On whom, says he, shall my spirit rest, unless on the humble and the meek, and on him that trembles at my words? Ps. 112. Isai.

**THANKSGIVING FOR MONDAY.**

1. Imitate the Blessed Virgin, who, after having received Christ, sung,

My soul magnifies the Lord, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Do not repeat this Canticle hastily, but pour it forth from your whole heart and mouth slowly, and as it were, drop by drop. You will thus experience an incredible sweetness, particularly when you say, He that is mighty hath done great things to me, and he that regarded the humility, &c.

2. Imitate Matthew, assemble all your friends, all the Saints, and likewise all your powers and affections, and give an entertainment to Christ and his Disciples. Do you remain at his feet, and listen to all he shall speak in your heart.

3. Imitate Zaccheus, who, beholding his unworthiness of so great a guest, cried aloud with joy, Behold, O Lord, I give half of my goods to the poor, and my whole heart to thee.

4. Oblation, petition, resolution, as before, but applying all to the affection of humility.

**THE OFFICE OF THE DEAD.**

**AT MATINS.**

The following *Invitatory* is recited on *All-Souls Day*, and as often as the three *Nocturns* are said, as before directed. At other times it is omitted, and the Office begins with Anthem of the *Psalms* of the *Nocturn*, when only one *Nocturn* is said with the *Lauds* in the following order, viz. on *Monday* and *Thursday*, the first *Nocturn*; on *Tuesday* and *Friday*, the second *Nocturn*; on *Wednesday* and *Saturday*, the third *Nocturn*.

*The Invitatory*

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

**PSALM XCIV. Venite exultemus.**

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.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods; because the Lord repels not his people, for in his hands are all the ends of the earth; and the heights of the mountains are his.

Come, let us adore.

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 his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

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

Come, let us adore.

Forty years long was I offended with that generation: and I said: These always err in their hearts. And these men have not known my ways: so I swore in my wrath that they shall not enter into my rest.

Come let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

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

Come, let us adore.

Come, let us adore the King, to whom all things live.

**IN THE FIRST NOCTURN.**

*On Monday and Thursday.*

4<sup>th</sup>. Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight.

**PSALM V. Verbu mea.**

1. Give ear, O Lord, to my words, understand my cry.

2. Hearken to the voice of my prayer, O my King and my God,

3. For to thee will I pray : O Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear my voice.

4. In the morning I will stand before thee, and will see : that thou art not a God that willest iniquity.

5. Neither shall the wicked dwell near thee : nor shall the unjust abide before thy eyes.

6. Thou hatest all the workers of iniquity : thou wilt destroy all that speak evil.

7. The bloody and the deceitful man the Lord will abhor : but as for me, in the multitude of thy mercy.

8. I will come into thy house : I will worship towards thy holy temple, in thy fear.

9. Conduct me, O Lord, in thy justice : because of my enemies, direct my way in thy sight.

10. For there is no truth in their mouth : their heart is vain.

11. Their throat is an open sepulchre : they dealt deceitfully with their tongues : judge them, O God.

12. Let them fall from their devices : according to the multitude of their wickedness cast them out : for they have provoked thee, O Lord.

13. But let all them be glad that hope in thee : they shall rejoice in thee, and thou shalt dwell in them.

14. And all they that love thy name shall glory in thee : for thou wilt bless the just.

15. O Lord, thou hast crowned us as with a shield of thy good will.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* Direct, O Lord my God, my steps in thy sight.

*Anth.* Turn to me, O Lord.

PSALM vi. *Domine, ne in furore.*

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in thy indignation, nor chastise me in thy wrath.

2 Have mercy on me, O Lord, for I am weak : heal me O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

3 And my soul is troubled exceedingly : but thou, O Lord, how long ?

4 Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver

my soul : O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 For there is no one in death, that is mindful of thee : and who shall confess to thee in hell ?

6 I have laboured in my groanings, every night I will wash my bed : I will water my couch with my tears.

7 My eye is troubled through indignation : I have grown old amongst all my enemies.

8 Depart from me all ye workers of iniquity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my supplication : the Lord hath received my prayer,

10 Let all my enemies be ashamed, and be very much troubled : let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* Turn to me, O Lord, and deliver my soul : for there is none in death who will be mindful of thee.

*Anth.* Lest at any time.

PSALM vii. *Domine, Deus meus.*

1. O Lord, my God, in thee have I put my trust : save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me.

2. Lest at any time he seize upon my soul, like a lion, while there is no one to redeem me, nor to save.

3. O Lord, my God, if I have done this thing, if there be iniquity in my hands :

4. If I have rendered to them that repaid me evils, let me deservedly fall empty before my enemies.

5. Let the enemy pursue my soul, and seize it ; and tread down my life on the earth ; and bring down my glory to the dust.

6. Rise up, O Lord, in thy anger : and be thou exalted in the borders of my enemies.

7. And arise, O Lord my God, in the precept which thou hast commanded. And a congregation of people shall surround thee.

8. And for their sakes return thou on high. The Lord judgeth the people.

9. Judge me, O Lord, according

to my justice, and according to my innocence in me.

10. The wickedness of sinners shall be brought to nought, and thou shalt direct the just: the searcher of hearts and reins is God.

11. Just is my help from the Lord: who saveth the upright of heart

12. God is a just judge, strong and patient: is he angry every day?

13. Except you will be converted, he will brandish his sword: he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

14. And in it he hath prepared the instruments of death: he hath made ready his arrows for them that burn.

15. Behold he hath been in labour with injustice: he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth iniquity.

16. He hath opened a pit and dug it: and he is fallen into the hole he made.

17. His sorrow shall be turned on his own head; and his iniquity shall come down upon his crown.

18. And I will give glory to the Lord according to his justice: and will sing praise to the name of the Lord the most high.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* Lest at any time the enemy seize upon my soul, like a lion, while there is none to redeem me, nor to save.

V. From the gates of hell.

R. Deliver their souls, O Lord.

Our Father, &c. *in secret.*

*The first Lesson. JOB VII.*

Spare me, O lord, for my days are nothing. What is a man that thou shouldst magnify him? or why dost thou set thy heart upon him? Thou visitest him early in the morning, and thou provest him suddenly. How long wilt thou not spare me, nor suffer me to swallow down my spittle? I have sinned, what shall I do to thee, O keeper of men? why hast thou set me opposite to thee, and I am become burdensome to myself? Why dost thou not remove my sin, and why dost thou not take away my iniquity? Behold now I shall sleep in the dust;

and if thou seek me in the morning: I shall not be.

R. I believe my Redeemer liveth, and that in the last day I shall rise from the earth, and in my flesh I shall see God my Saviour.

V. Whom I myself shall see, and not another, and my eyes shall behold. And in my flesh.

*The Second Lesson. JOB X.*

My soul is weary of my life; I will let go my speech against myself, I will speak in the bitterness of my soul. I will say to God: Do not condemn me: tell me why thou judgest me so. Doth it seem good to thee that thou shouldst calumniate me, and oppress me, the work of thy own hands, and help the council of the wicked? Hast thou eyes of flesh: or shalt thou see as man seeth? Are thy days as the days of man, and are thy years as the times of men, that thou should enquire after my iniquity, and search after my sin? And shouldst know that I have done no wicked thing, whereas there is no man that can deliver out of thy hands.

R. Thou who didst raise Lazarus stinking from the grave. Do Thou, O lord, give them rest, and a place of pardon.

V. Who art to come to judge the living and the dead, and the world by fire. Do Thou, O lord.

*The Third Lesson. JOB X.*

Thy hands have made me, and fashioned me wholly round about, and dost thou cast me down headlong on a sudden? Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay, and thou wilt bring me into dust again. Hast thou not milked me and curdled me like cheese? Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh: thou hast put me together with bones and sinews. Thou hast granted me life and mercy, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

R. O Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the earth, where shall I hide my-

self from the face of thy wrath? For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

V. I dread my misdeeds, and blush before thee: do not condemn me, when thou shalt come to judge. For I have sinned exceedingly in my life.

V. Grant them eternal rest, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them. For I have.

Here the Lauds are recited, when the First Nocturn only is said.

### AT THE SECOND NOCTURN.

*On Tuesday and Friday.*

*Anth.* In a place of pasture he hath set me.

PSALM XXII. *Dominus regit me.*

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

2 He hath brought me up, on the water of refreshment: 3 he hath converted my soul.

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

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

5 Thy rod and thy staff, they have comforted me.

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

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

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

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

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* In a place of pasture he hath set me.

*Anth.* The sins.

PSALM XXIV. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

1 To thee, O Lord, have I lifted up my soul. In thee, O my God, I put my trust; let me not be ashamed.

2 Neither let my enemies laugh at me for none of them that wait on thee shall be confounded.

3 Let all them be confounded that act unjust things without cause.

4 Shew, O Lord, thy ways to me, and teach me thy paths.

5 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art God my Saviour; and on thee have I waited all the day long.

6 Remember, O lord, thy bowels of compassion; and thy mercies that are from the beginning of the world.

7 The sins of my youth and my ignorances do not remember.

8 According to thy mercy remember thou me: for thy goodness sake, O lord.

9 The lord is sweet and righteous: therefore he will give a law to sinners in the way.

10 He will guide the mild in judgment: he will teach the meek his ways.

11 All the ways of the lord are mercy and truth, to them that seek after his covenant and his testimonies.

12 For thy name's sake, O lord, thou wilt pardon my sin: for it is great.

13 Who is the man that feareth the lord? He hath appointed him a law in the way he hath chosen.

14 His soul shall dwell in good things and his seed shall inherit the land.

15 The lord is a firmament to them that fear him; and his covenant shall be made manifest to them.

16 My eyes are ever towards the lord: for he shall pluck my feet out of the snare.

17 Look thou upon me, and have mercy on me; for I am alone and poor.

18 The troubles of my heart are multiplied; deliver me from my necessities.

19 See my abjection and my labour; and forgive me all my sins.

20 Consider my enemies for they are multiplied, and have hated me with an unjust hatred.

21 Keep thou my soul, and deliver me: I shall not be ashamed, for I have hoped in thee.

22 The innocent and the upright have adhered to me: because I have waited on thee.

23 Deliver Israel, O God, from all his tribulations.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

*Anth.* The sins of my youth, and my ignorances, do not remember, O lord.

*Ant.* I believe to see.

PSALM XXVI. *Domine illuminatio mea.*

1. The lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

2. The lord is the protector of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Whilst the wicked draw near against me, to eat my flesh.

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

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

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

7. One thing have I asked of the lord, this will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the lord all the days of my life.

8. That I may see the delight of the lord, and may visit his temple.

9. For he hath hid me in his tabernacle: in the day of evils, he hath protected me in the secret place of his tabernacle.

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

11. I have gone round, and have offered up in his tabernacle a sacrifice of jubilation: I will sing, and recite a psalm to the lord.

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

13. My heart hath said to thee: my face hath sought thee: thy face, O lord, will I still seek.

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

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

16. For my father and my mother have left me: but the lord hath taken me up.

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

18. 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.

19. I believe to see the good things of the lord in the land of the living.

20. Expect the lord, do manfully, and let thy heart take courage, and wait thou for the lord.

Grant them eternal rest, &c.

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

V. May the lord place them with the princes.

R. With the princes of his people.

Our Father, &c. in secret.

*The Fourth Lesson. JON xiii.*

Answer me: how many are my iniquities and sins, make me know my crimes and offenses? Why hidest thou thy face, and thinkest me thy enemy? Against a leaf that is carried away with the wind, thou showest thy power, and thou pursuest a dry straw. For thou writest bitter things against me, and wilt consume me for the sins of my youth. Thou hast put my feet in the stocks, and hast observed all my paths, and hast considered the steps of my feet. Who am to be consumed as rottenness, and as a garment that is moth-eaten.

R. Remember me, O God, because my life is but wind; nor may the sight of man behold me.

V. From the depths I have cried to thee, O lord; lord, hear my voice.— Nor may.

*The Fifth Lesson. JON xiv.*

Man born of a woman, living for a short time, is filled with many miseries. Who cometh forth like a flower, and is destroyed, and fleeth as a shadow, and never continueth in the same state. And dost thou think it meet to open thy eyes upon such an one, and to bring



him into judgment with thee? Who can make him clean that is conceived of unclean seed? Is it not thou who only art? The days of man are short, and the number of his months is with thee; thou hast appointed his bounds which cannot be passed. Depart a little from him, that he may rest, until his wished for day come, as that of the hireling.

R. Woe is me. O lord, because I have sinned exceedingly in my life: O wretch what shall I do, whither shall I fly but to thee my God: Have mercy on me when thou comest at the latter day.

V. My soul is greatly troubled; but thou, O lord, succour it. Have mercy on me.

### The Sixth Lesson. JOB xiv.

Who will grant me this, that thou mayest protect me, in hell, and hide me till thy wrath pass, and appoint me a time, when thou wilt remember me? Shall man that is dead, thinkest thou, live again? All the days, in which I am now in warfare, I expect until my change come. Thou shalt call me, and I will answer thee; to the work of thy hands thou shalt reach out thy right hand. Thou indeed hast numbered my steps, but spare my sins.

R Remember not my sins, O Lord, when thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V Direct, O Lord my God, my way in thy sight: When thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

V Grant them eternal rest, O lord, and let perpetual light shine on them: When.

Here the Lauds are recited, when the second Nocturn only is said.

### ST. MARY'S CLOTHING FUND.

The Bishop read a report on Sunday after last Mass by which it appears that over three hundred of our, poor children have received gratuitously Clothing from the fund which the charity of the Parish raised for that purpose. His Lordship passed a well merited eulogium upon the exertions of the humane Ladies and Gentlemen who composed the Committee engaged in preparing the articles for distribution. The Ladies' Committee, His Lordship said, had won

his highest admiration by the patience and earnestness with which they pursued their work of benevolence from the beginning; and he should not forget to add that he was greatly edified by the unity of spirit, with which the other Ladies of the Parish made the contributions to the fund doubly valuable by their exertions in making up the articles of apparel. We echo the prayer of His Lordship, that God may reward those messengers of His mercy, Ladies and Gentlemen, who have been engaged in so noble a work.

We are delighted to hear that the Committees stand for the year, and thus be prepared to take advantage of any circumstances which may arise propitious to the charitable object which binds them together.

By the Treasurer's (Mrs. Young) accounts, it appears that the material of the articles made up for the Female Children amounted to £39 14s. 6d.

Mr. Walsh—the Treasurer of the Gentleman's Committee returns an expenditure of £53 9s. 8d. Total £93 4s. 2d.

The amount contributed for Premiums, &c. would increase this sum to considerably over ONE HUNDRED POUNDS, voluntarily assumed by this Parish, in addition to its well known immense outlay this year for purposes of Religion and Nationality. The Apostle of the Gentiles pronounces it impossible that Heaven could be unmindful of the Hebrews sacrifices for the objects of christian vocation; and we think it may be said of our Halifax Catholics that sooner or later they must receive the reward of those who "tire not in well doing."

We have to apologise for the detention of the Cross. The person who delivers the Cross has been very ill during the past week, therefore, we thought it prudent to postpone the publication of it, until this late hour. We hope this will be a sufficient excuse. On Monday next will be published the 5th No. of the Cross, which will contain the remainder of the Office for the Dead.

Printed at the Register Office, No. 7, Hollis St., Halifax, Nova Scotia. Terms.—Five Shillings per annum—in advance. In consequence of there being a postage of one half-penny upon "The Cross" when sent to the country—the subscription will only be 4s. 4d. in advance. All letters must be post paid.