

Where are They? (Sixty Years Ago)

Seek ye out a Western land, Search ye there its hills—its length: There is many a yawning grave—

THE CHURCH IN ITALY.

SULLI Holds her Own in the Affections of the People—A Grand and Majestic Scene in the Great Cathedral of Geneva.

Never at any previous period in her history, has the Catholic Church been so united or so active. The Pope, Leo XIII, is universally acknowledged to be a remarkable man.

It would be a grave error to imagine that religion is, for all that is said and done against her, losing her hold upon the minds of the Italians.

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reflection. It is the answer of the people to those who would deprive them of their consoling creeds, of their belief in God, in Christ, their immortality, and above all, of the hope of seeing their dear dead ones once again.

THE GREAT PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

20,000 PEOPLE IN ST. PETER'S—SPEECH OF THE HOLY FATHER.

On Friday morning the Italian pilgrims assembled at the Church of Santa Maria Maggiore, Rome, to make the first of their visits to the sacred basins prescribed by the Bull of Jubilee.

On Sunday the Basilica of St. Peter's was closed to the public, and the pilgrims were drawn within the iron gates of the vestibule on the occasion of the solemn reception by Leo XIII.

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ing, as he did, with arms raised aloft to heaven, imploring help.

To describe the enthusiastic cheers reaching sharply through the dome, and the waving of handkerchiefs, as the Pope sat down after imparting the apostolic benediction for the first time from St. Peter's, and as he was carried back to the Vatican, is simply impossible.

A later telegram from Rome, dated Monday, says: When the Pontiff gives an audience to the pilgrims or other bodies, the members are taken up to pay their individual homage to him after his reply to the address which they have presented.

The pilgrims were ranged in close double line along each side. The great Halls of Constantine were well filled, the three Halls of Raphael were crowded, the Hall of Immaculate Conception and the Hall of the Resurrection were equally full.

SINGULAR CONVERSIONS TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

It is one of the hallucinations of the Protestant party that Priests, Sisters and the dreaded Jesuits are constantly going about among the Protestant community like so many roving lions.

The miraculous conversion of Saul has its counterpart in every century of the Church, and we find some of the very men who were once the fiercest enemies of the Catholic Church, and the most violent persecutors of its members, who were once the fiercest enemies of the Catholic Church.

The Protestant Bishop lives in another instance which shows plainly the Divine power in conversion. He was an eminent man in his sect, his influence in society was immeasurable, and in seeking to strengthen the claims of the Protestant Episcopal sect to the Apostolicity which is falsely claimed for it, he providentially discovered that the truth of God could only be found in the Catholic Church.

Lord Ripon is another example where the conversion of God made itself manifest in a man who was once a devoted adherent of one of our Protestant churches, and who was high in the Masonic Order, and he desired to seek for evidence whereby he could overthrow the condemnation of the Church against the body he represented.

Sisters that leads converts into the Catholic Church; but before closing this brief reference to this interesting subject, we must allude to the conversion of a most exalted lady who was brought to the knowledge of God simply by means of perusing the pages of a pagan philosopher.

Every intelligent person is aware of the fact that the Church has received into her bosom many illustrious converts among the most learned and influential classes of society in every land, men and women whose extraordinary genius and high renown over the age in which they flourished, and whose names will be mentioned in after-ages with reverential respect.

Among the glittering galaxy of names which deserve honorable mention in this regard stands foremost that of Christina, Queen of Sweden, the daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, the vanquished hero of Protestantism. From her infancy this celebrated woman was deeply impressed with the beauty and grandeur of the Catholic religion, yet she dared not even to whisper her convictions to her father, as she knew that her queenly position would have to be forfeited if she mentioned her misgivings in the Protestant form of worship, by continuing which she could alone retain the crown of Sweden.

After having been the patron of the arts and sciences in Rome for many years, this celebrated convert died in the country, and her corpse received the high honor of being entombed in St. Peter's—San Francisco Monitor.

NABBY ON IRELAND.

D. R. Locke, known as "Petroleum V. Nasby," editor of the Toledo (O.) Blade, returned from a European trip on Saturday.

Mr. Locke and asked him what he thought of the condition of things in Ireland, as far as he had been able to judge from personal observation.

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HOW PARENTS SHOULD LOVE THEIR CHILDREN.

Parents are bound to love their children. But this love does not consist in kissing them, caressing them, and calling them pet names.

Indeed, these endearments may have place where there is no real love. They are often only the outcome of the selfishness of the parents. Too frequently the mothers who are constantly fondling and humoring their boys and girls, and the fathers who make playthings of them, are their enemies, doing them everlasting injury by fostering their nascent vices by refraining from correcting them, and by setting them bad example.

True parental love is not only tender, but it is patient, it is watchful, it is self-denying, it is eager for opportunities to be of use, it will not end in words, but will find an outlet in works, and its works will have regard to the eternal as well as the temporal well being of its objects.

Parents who love their children will begin their education from their infancy, and not encourage them when young to do what they will, and when older to do what they grow older. They will not laugh at their bright but saucy sayings, nor smile at their smart but naughty doings, nor grant them what they should not have because they cry for it.

A PLEA FOR YOUNG MEN.

It affords us great pleasure whenever we see Catholic young men promptly and regularly at their posts of duty. It is undoubtedly a healthy sign of energy, sobriety, and determination, and bespeaks a bright future for them.

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A Word to the Girls.

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The Irish orator, Curran, said: "The only inheritance I could boast of from my father was the duty of being a man of an attractive face and person like his own, and if the world has ever attributed to me something more valuable than face or person, or than earthly wealth, it was that another and a dearer parent gave her child's portion from the treasure of her mind."

As a witness to the influence of the mother, George Herbert remarks that "one mother's mother works a hundred schoolmasters."

The mother of St. Augustine, St. Monica, helped to make him one of the great writers of the early Church, and to stand revealed as a strong and energetic mind, which her son inherited.

Profound Sentiments.

The true exercise of the little virtues consists in enduring the disagreeable and ungrateful, though in the hour of our hearts we feel all our little passions in a ferment.

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THE PLAID OR CLOTH OF MANY COLORS.

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In the great square of a city, dreamily, figure stands. With the crowd dimly flowing through it, eyes and lips and hands.

So, stand we that fountained statue, God's great masterpiece of art. And the lapse of time is flowing on through such oblivious hours, and minutes, meeting, fleeting into days, and months, and years.

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PARNELL'S REPLY TO GLADSTONE.

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