

Shedding a glow of such mild hue,  
So warm, and yet so shadowy too,  
As makes the very darkness there  
More beautiful than light elsewhere."

The labors of Nano Nagle to-day excite our surprise and admiration. Her work in the cause of education will scarcely be appreciated unless we recall the peculiar circumstances in which the Irish people were placed. Catholic emancipation was not granted until the 13th of April, 1829. Prior to that great event, education could only be purchased by apostasy. The Irish race, loving their faith before all things, rejected this vile condition. The result was that the people grew up ignorant of popular learning. Nano Nagle delivered them out of this house of bondage by her educational system. What was the education she taught? It was the development of all the faculties of the mind—intellectual, effective and moral. The intellect received knowledge, the heart and will religion and grace. Each faculty was polished to the brilliancy of a gem. No moral Frankenstein threw a dark shadow on her schools. For thirty years had she devoted herself to her great task. At length, wearied by her burthen, she laid down by the wayside of life, and her pure spirit winged its way to heaven. Her cloak fell on worthy successors; her daughters have made her name co-extensive with the world.

It may be asked why was such a revolution created by her teaching? Why did the Irish people grasp so easily the truths she indicated? 'Tis true the Irish nation was plunged in the depths of enforced misery and ignorance, but it still possessed, as its redeeming virtue, a civilization that is repudiated to-day—the civilization of principle, of unbending honor, and inflexible integrity. Immortal civilization! How often hast thou been spat upon; thy noble brow crowned with thorns; thy glorious form scourged at the pillar, crucified on Calvary, and finally laid in the tomb of ignominy; but, thank God! thou type of the Almighty Power! amid the trembling of tyrants, again and again has thou cast off the ceremonies of the grave and flashed forth in all the splendors of a magnificent resurrection!

Her labors were not exclusively confined to education. She ministered to the wants of old age; the sick and the hunger-stricken were soothed in their distress. Neither the inclemency of the weather, nor the lateness of the hour, deterred her from the path of duty. Profanity and impurity fled at her approach. Her fallen sister, however, received from her sweet words of consolation. The last hours of the dying were cheered by her tender and hopeful expressions. No frightful malady, no danger checked this Christian heroine in her heroic undertaking. Her religious life was, in belief, one continuous act of charity. Perchance to many "a mute, inglorious" Dante she was a Beatrice, whose vision lifted his soul from the abyss of hell, along the terraces of purgatory, even unto the jasper pavements of Paradise.

Finally, when we reflect on the time in which she lived, the obstacles she encountered, and the great results of her labors, it must be conceded that her praises will forever be sounded in the litany of Christian heroines.

Thus lived a Christian Heroine. Oh! may her spirit inspire us to follow in the same noble path of philanthropy; may the undimmed glory of her career shine brightly from age to age, until time shall be no more.

#### ARCHBISHOP VAUGHAN ON THE IRISH FAMINE.

At a meeting held in Australia to raise money for the relief of the suffering in Ireland, the Most Rev. Dr. Vaughan, Archbishop of Sydney, said:—

We are all made of the same paste—human nature is much the same all the world over. Such being the case, it crosses my mind that those thoughts which had the effect of urging me to double my subscription, might not be without their influence with others, and that, possibly, I might speak effectually to my resolution by simply, and with all simplicity, bringing out before you as briefly as I can, what those thoughts were. The first image that presented itself before my mind in thinking of Ireland was that of the great Daniel O'Connell. Those two thoughts are in-