## THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

#### o'Counell Memorial Church, fields, but blood and rapine is in their Canirciveen,

Pile high the edifice, fashion with care, Worthy the Chieftain whose name it shall

2

Worthy the Faith evergreen as our sod, And worthy its use as a temple to God.

Tow'ring aloft, let its noble spire stand An emblem of Hope to our struggling land; Higher and heavenward, guiding each thought. To the glories that wait when the good fight is fought.

Wide be its portals, as if to embrace At one, all the sons of our far scattered race; Like the spirit of Charity, with pinions un-furled,

s to bear to the ends of the world Sweet be its chimes as the tidings they tell, Yet rich as the tones of the Chief let them High o'er the sounds of the earth let them

And true be their tones as the Gospel they

Pile thus the edifice; build it with care. Worthy the name of O'Conuell to bear; Firm as the faith of our everyreen sod, Aad secure as our trust in the mercid God.

Cahirciyeen. STEPHEN B. ROCHE.

## "THE WHITE COCKADE."

It was the 20th day of August, 1690, William of Orange beleaguered Limerick. For weeks he had trained his guns upon the ramparts, and the horde of mer-cenaries who thronged around his banner cenaries who thronged around his banner were impatient and savage to breach the walls and sack the doomed city. For this purpose on this eventful day he sum-moned all his force to aid him in the desperate enterprise. Brandenburgher, Huguenot, Dutchman, Dane and Briton responded to his call. A breach was made in the walls.

A breach was made in the walls. Despite the valor of Sarsfield and the Irish defenders the enemy poured like a torrent into the city. The Irish were driven back. Borne down by the impetuous rush of overwhelming numbers, they recoiled to the "Black Battery" in despair.

Suddenly from the Irish town arose a strain of music-higher and higher-it was heard by friend and foe amid the din of battle. To one it had an unmeaning sound, but to another it told of hope, of home and of victory. The Williamittee home, and of victory. The Williamites had never heard it before-with the Irish it was a household god. It had been played at their merry-makings and their marches, and as its beloved and familiar marches, and as its beloved and familiar strains burst upon them in that dark hour, hopeful and bright as the sunlight of heaven, they became animated with an irresistible valor which, scorning all odds, impelled them to turn upon the vic-torious foe in one last, fierce death grapple. Even the young maidens, forgetful of their sex in the patriotic enthusiasm with which the naturitic air inprined them

which the pathotic air inspired them, rushed to the breach to aid their struggl-

ing brothers.

The women fought before the men, Each man became a natch for ten, And back they pushed the villains then, From Limerick on the azure river.

The scene is shifted. Half a century passed away, but not the recollection The sons of the defender of Limerick. are again arrayed against an English tyrant. They are in the service of King Louis of France. The Netherlands, not Ireland, is the battle-ground now. The two greatest powers of Europe stand face to face. Europe is the stake. Deny it who can, the destiny of Europe depended

upon the issue of that day. Fontency, on the Scheldt, is the field of meeting. The son of the King of England is at the head of the legions of Wales, Scotland, Dutchland and England Dutchland and England.

The French king has no auxiliaries save a small band of Irish, known in his ser-vice as the "linish Brigade." They number above 5,000 men-all natives of Ireland --recruited in Munster and Connaught, nothing French about them only in their

It is four o'clock in the afternoon; the French have been driven from the town, upon them." the forts and batteries; they have made a fierce resistance; the ground is covered with their dead; but Cumberland and Hay sweep all opposition before them and occupy the heights, the best strategic noint of the battle fail

point of the battle-field. The French king is retreating, beaten

fields, but blood and rapine is in their thoughts; they are intent on murder, for they are the series of a brutalized king, and obey his behests. They reach Lexing ton, and from thence to Concord their footsteps are tracked in blood. The peo-ple fly in terror from the reddened bay-onets, which they deem invincible and are stricken down in cold blood by the ruffian soldiery. The smoke of blazing homesteads blackens the sky, and the troops of Percy and Pitcairn exult over the ruin they have made. They have brushed aside with their bayonets, or trampled down all who dared to speak of liberty. to the material and partly to the spiritual order. He has, moreover, been raised by the will of his Maker to a super-natural state, having been endowed with an almost unlimited capacity for happi-ness, and fitted for the attainment of ever-lasting bliss. By reason of his material part man tends to earthly and sensual things; but on account of his spiritual soul he can never be satisfied with these; he longe for and anyires to something iberty. No! Not all ! As they advance towards

No! Not all ! As they advance towards Concord Bridge, they are met by a hand-ful of men armed with shot-guns. Pit-cairn pauses for a moment. That pause was fatal to the cause of tyranny, for in its brief compass a nation leaped to light and stood upon its feet. Never was a moment fraught with more stupendous consequences to mankind. Liberty was the stake at Concord and a Continent the prize. While the patriots wavered—as well they might—before that serried mass of trained cut-throats, and their heart-beats reckoned the seconds between time and

trained cut-throats, and their heart-beats reckoned the seconds between time and eternity—while the despairing shrick of their wives and mothers chilled the blood in their veins, and they stood irresolute— fearful of precipitating a struggle which to them would bring instant death—yet ashamed to throw down their arms and become slaves—then in stout and fearless volume rolled out the notes of that old lith time—like a clarion blast from

Irish tune-like a clarion blast from heaven it swelled louder and louder-it thrilled their veins and kindled in their hearts a valor grand, daring and unconquerable A rifle cracks from the American ranks

-another and another, and with a bound the Patriots are across the bridge-a death grapple ensues-Pitcairn is in retreat—the red banner of Britain goes down-and a new nation is born to life and light! American history tells the rest. The tune that nerved the soldiers of Sarsfield on the walls of Limerick—and struck down the Briton at Fontenoy, and another and another, and with a bound

impelled the heroes of Concord to fire "the shot heard round the world," was "THE WHITE COCKADE."

## A WORD TO DELINQUENTS.

From the Church Progress, Marshall, Illi-

nois. A few weeks ago we called the attention of our readers to the suspension of Catho-lic papers, because subscribers fail to pay their dues. No less than four such occurrences have transpired during the last few months, and unless subscribers come to time and do what justice requires them to do use the requires them to do-pay for the paper they read

-there will be some more suspensions. The Catholic Herald, of New York, speaking of the suspension of the Catholic Chronicle, of Michigan, says : "We look

Chronicle, of Michigan, says: "We look upon the stoppage or temporary suspen-sion of a Catholic paper as a great loss to the Catholics of the country, so great a loss, indeed, that it is almost irreparable. During the past few weeks the Catholic Chronicle, of Bay City, Mich., failed to reach us and last week we saw an account of its suspension. This thing of Catholic journalism concerns every Catholic man, woman and child in the United States. It concerns their good name as members of the one household of faith, for when a Catholic paper is necessitated to stop pub-lication or suspend even temporarily, let it never be forgotten that it was Catholic subscribers who refused to pay their hon-estly contracted debts that forced the estly contracted debts that forced the paper to suspend. This is a greater evil, to call it by no worse name, than most men imagine, for it deprives the rising generation of all the benefits which a con-scientious Catholic journal would confer

A Cure for Diphtheria.

over a fire so as to fill the room with

of nations, careless of local impulse, momentary zeal, picturesque incident, or Here is a candid and true reason given for the suspension of Catholic papers. From other exchanges we learn that Judge Hyde, the editor, has sunk over \$4,000 in establishing his paper, gave has unremit-ting labor to its success for several years, and now looses all, labor, money, and time, without compensation. This is shameful. establishing his paper, gave has unremit-ting labor to its success for several years, and now looses all, labor, money, and time, without compensation. This is shameful. Story papers, Police Gazette, and such like, will be paid for, but the Catholic papers must wait the convenience of the reader before he pays for it. And perhaps

"ANIMAL MAN." Man, the work of God's right hand, being composed of a body that is visible, and an invisible soul, belongs partly to the material and partly to the initial data of the best of the source of the sou

soul he can never be satisfied with these ; he longs for and aspires to something above and beyond the vulgar pleasures of the sense. It is a sad truth that many lead the lives of brutes, degrading their nature by living "according to the flesh," glorying, sometimes, in their shame, or seeking to excuse their conduct by assert-ing that all are soughly wingon. seeking to excuse their conduct by assert-ing that all are equally vicious. These "animal men," like those of whom St. Peter spoke, "who have walked in riotous-ness, lusts, excess of wine, reveilings, ban-quettings, and unlawful worshiping of idols" (1 Pet. iv-3) are not, and cannot be satisfied with these things; yet, do they, as the same apostle speaks, "think it strange that you run not with them into the same confusion of riotousness, speak-ing evil of you," They cannot destroy the spiritual nature of the soul, but they succeed in degrading it. In the war that

succeed in degrading it. In the war that is waged between the body and the spirit they weakly yield the victory to the flesh; they forget the warning words of the apostle—"For if you live according to the flesh you shall die ; but if by the spirit you mortify the deeds of the flesh, you shall live."-(Rom. viii-13). How few, alas ! heed those words ; how many look alas! heed those words; how many look upon them as mere empty sounds! "The animal man," living "according to the flesh," abounds on every side. Hence it is that the world offers a premium for vice; the scoffer of Holy Scripture is called "learned;" the drivelling sceptic is an "advanced thinker;" the miserable combisting the sconger of miserable

sophistries, the senseless jargon of matersophistries, the senseless jargon of mater-alists are looked upon as deep philosophy; immoral publications find a ready sale; social honors are showered upon the suc-cessful swindler, and only the believers in God's Providence are held up to ridicule. This is no overdrawn picture ; it is no diseased imagination ; it is a sad and sober

truth. Let any man calmly look at the world, its modes of speech, and its heroes, and he will see how little they are in ac-cord with the Gospel of Christ, but how like to the state of the Gentiles, described by St. Peter, "who have walked in riot-ousness, lusts, excess of wine, revellings, banquetings, and unlawful worshipping of idols."—Archbishop O'Brien.

FALSEHOODS WHICH HAVE LONG PASSED CURRENT.

"artless and childish" age, said Mr. Ruskin, the great English author and tory.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

# CARILLONS ! CARILLONS ! CARILLONS ! Carillons! In the old, beautiful, dull city of Chartres, there peaks daily a chime of very ancient bells. The men, women and children come from the scattered uplands In this season, the current of gaiety sets in. Private balls are given and the sets in. Private balls are given and the announcement of public ones is conspi-cuous everywhere. A spirit of urrest takes possession of the young folk. They long for the glare, the bustle and the excitement of the ball-room. They often urge, as an excuse for their folly, that there is nothing cheerful at home. Parents, by this time, ought to under-stand the evils that attend promiscuous dancing. Some do, and try to impress a sense of them on their children's minds by ceaseless scolding. It is had notice. children come from the scattered uplands about, and peasants from the vineyards of La Brie, and from La Perche, the great orchard country; and from La Sologne, the marsh lands over by the Loire; and from Le Beauce, the land of the corn, they troop in to hear what the bells say— particularly on Christmas Eve, when the legend goes to say that four angels come down to ring the chimes, and that each bell tells a secret, which reaches the ears for which it was meant, and teils its tale to no other. by cease of them on their children's minds by ceaseless scolding. It is bad policy. Scolding may produce sullen and out-ward submission, inward rebellion and

to no other. The bells are named Anne, Elizabeth, Fulbert and Piat. A great fee for Anne, who rings only for rank, consideration disgust. Less time spent in useless talk, which, to use a popular phrase, "goes in one ear and out the other," and more in tryand eminence. Elizabeth comes next : she and eminence. Elizabeth comes next ; she costs six france. For a carillon of mar-riage, Fulbert is a prudent, bourgeois bell ; he costs but three francs; while Piat, poor pauper, is only two france, and he rings for the greater part of the time ; so much do the poor out-number the rich in this strange world—so says the old bell-vincer ing to make home cheerful, would help young people to get a taste for quieter and healthier amusement than they now enjoy. The boy who waits for the signal of his companion, which means a few hours of lounging at a street corner, could be

ringer. But on Christmas Eve four angels come down and relieve the sacristan of his daily toil—bis messages of warning and his mea-sages of comfort. Strange! it is on the great, powerful bell, whose tone is so rich and golden, that the solemn words of to detain him. The apologetic father will say that he is tired; he wants to read warning are rung out. Great Anne is made to say, "Warning to all those who talk scandal, and who bear false witness." have occurred since yesterday. He grudges an hour spent in talk with his Then comes proud Elizabeth, and her silver tongue goes clang, clang, clang "Warning to all those who too much love money." Then come the gracious angels with comfort, and Fulbert rings out in confirm this imprelordly music: "Comfort to all prisoners, and to those who suffer oppression, and who are falsely accused." While to Other boys have fathers, but none poshumble Piat comes a messenger from St. Michael himself, and in the softest chords sessed of the wonderful qualities of his father. If this belief fades away, it is not there floats on the Christmas air the bless-ing, translated into all tongues : "To all sick persons, and young children-Christ s with you."

## Great Catholic Victory In Germany,

For the third time has the German Parliament passed a resolution which embodies a signal victory of the Catholic cause a signal viciol of a law was adopted by which every Catbolic priest who does not recognize the supremacy of the State over the Church is practically outlawed, that is to say, he may be turned out of the country at any time it may please a local magistrate to vent his spite against him and against the cause he represents. Four Times these ten years have the Cath-olic party appealed from the drunken Philip to the sober Philip, or rather from the persecuting Reichstag to the fair-deal-ing Reichstag, and for the third time has their move been successful. The previ-ous appeal was sustained by a vast major-ity of the Parliament, but the Federal Council, which in Germany is like our House of Lords with all its faults and none of its virtues, rejected it a very short time since. Dr. Windthorst once more brought the matter before the Parliament this week, and the repeal of the exile law was carried by fully a two thirds' majority. Prince Bismarck opposed the motion, and declared that to bring it forhonor, and so soon after the previous one had been overruled by the Federal Coun-cil showed want of respect to the Upper House ; as if the supercilious rejection of the motion by the Upper House were not n itself an unwarrantable slight upon the Parliament. At all events this week's proceedings of the German Parliament may be recorded as a great Catholic vic

iour was born, which remains to this day. The church was much embellished by Constantine, and the interior adorned with mosaic work. The body of the church is supported by forty white marble Corinthian columns, in four rows. Connected with the building are Latin, Greek and Armenian convents, all having their several doors opening into the chapel of the Holy Manger. The right philosophy he recited a passage from St. of guarding the Holy Places has often Augustine; for Christian prayer, Alfred's changed hands from the Greeks to the expansion of the words, fiat voluntas Tua; jealousy between the monks of both churches. The dispute regarding the right to the Holy Places has been the origin of the war between England and Russia. In Bethlehem are still pointed out the house of Simeon, the tomb of Kachel, the chapel of St. Joseph and that of the Holy Innocents.

#### THE PROPAGATION OF CHEEBFUL-NESS AT HOME.

New York Freeman's Journal

poses, except in the matter of supplying clothes and cash, they are fatherless. To paraphrase Sir Lepel Griffin's words about the travelled Americans, they go to collego to complete an education not yet begun at home. The result is that the colleges, of which impossibilities are expected, bear a reproach that ought to fall on fathers who pay more attention to money-getting than to the direction of their children's tastes and characters. The attractions of the dance houses and the corruptions of the street-corners are

JAN. 10, 1855.

The attractions of the dance houses and the corruptions of the street-corners are alluring. They must be met by counter attractions. One may consider his son mad for being attracted by these things; but he cannot put him into a strait jacket. He must be kept at home, not by force of superior strength, but of superior Faith and love.

### SUICIDE OF A SPIRITUALIST.

BELIEVER IN THE MYSTICAL FAITH RE-LEASES HER SOUL FROM ITS BONDAGE, Westfield, Mass., November 25 .- On a lonely road winding around Mount Tekon, in the town of Montgomery, some six miles northwest of this busy mart of

whips and cigars, stands a weather-beaten farm-house of the decayed type so frefarm-house of the decayed type so fre-quently seen by travelers of late years over Western Massachusetts hills. In that house was enacted last week a trag-edy that had its parallel a few years ago at Pocasset, in the killing of his little daughter by the religious fanatic Free-man. There, with no neighbors nearer than a mile, have lived for two decades lases T. Bronson and his wife the here kept at home under his father's eye, if that father would make a sensible effort his paper; he must get the latest views on the Spanish Treaty, and make himself familiar with the numerous crimes that Isaac T. Bronson and his wife, the hus-band aged about fifty, and his wife some boy. Occasionally he may assure him that he is going to the devil, and the boy, obedient in nothing else, finds it easy to ten years or more his junior. They have always dwelt happily together, and had a family of seven sons and daughters, the eldest being about twenty-one, and the youngest two weeks. Their home has What a hero a boy's father is to him youngest two weeks. Their home has been for a long period the favorite resort for believers in Spiritualism in the "hill in the earlier years ! He is the greatest, the strongest, the best of living men. towns" of Montgomery, Worthington, Huntington and other farming hamlets round about, and not only were the Bron-son family firm in the faith, but the hus-band and father is an elder and expounder generally the fault of the boy. It is the fault of the father. Some fathers have the art of retaining the confidence and admiration of their sons through life. There are not too among the sect. Mrs. Bronson was a woman of considerable energy, but thormany of these. Fathers forget that they are dealing with an exquisite and deoughly indoctrinated with Spiritualistic belief and practices.

#### SWALLOWED PARIS GREEN.

licate piece of heavenly mechanism when they try to adjust their sons' char-One evening last week, after her hus-band had gone to bed, she came into the room and asked him if he would feel very bad if her spirit was to go out of its mortal frame and only be with him on the occa-sion of her visits from the spirit land. He told her he would not grize if it me the acters carelessly and roughly. Thev often remember, sometimes with bitter-ness, the mistake their fathers made in dealing with them. It does not occur to them that they may make mistakes. Surely it is worth some sacrifice to save a child from the pits that yawn for him told her he would not grieve if it was the will of God. Then, as calmly as if an-nouncing her intention to sleep, the wife told the husband that desiring to be rid of on every side. "It is easy to say keep the boys at

home,—a hard thing to do," a father re-cently said. "I know I cannot, and the burdens and pains of the body, she had swallowed two spoonful of paris green and in a few hours her spirit would depart, they have latch-keys, too."

He seemed proud of his sons' smart-ness. He concluded that "they'd come out all right." He did not pretend to know where they spent their time; "he knew they were level headed enough to to return often to him from the spirit world. She asked him to watch by her until the spirit had burst its earthly bonds. and all the long hours of the night he kept faithful vigil by the bedside of the woman keep out of mischief." he had loved, watching the spark of life flicker fainter and fainter. At times

There are many men like this. Their sons cannot go wrong. Other men's may, but the other men are very inferior peoher excruciating agony drew tears from his eyes but he called none of the other members of the family. ple. Fathers who act on this theory grieve for it later.

grieve for it later. At the end of this old year, there ought to be formed among Catholics a society for the Propagation of Cheerfulness at Home. The only constitution and by-laws needed are the beads. A father who At nearly daybreak, without awakening the children, he went to the house of his nearest neighbors, who are Spiritualists, and rousing them up told the woman of the house of the condition of his wife and the cause, and urged her to hasten at once begins the evening by the recital of the Rosary, and then does his best to see that to witness "the departure of the spirit." When Bronson's house was reached, the his children amuse themselves innocently, will have nothing to regret in after visitor quickly aroused the children and medical assistance was summoned from Westfield, but before the physician could years.

years. This plan has been tried, and it has succeeded. In this great metropolis, where the winter time becomes a saturn-alia of gaiety, there are many homes where the light of cheerfulness is kept get to the house Mrs. Bronson was dead. The husband unhesitatingly told the story of his wife's death to eager questioners, with no more signs of sorrow on his expressionless face or in his calm gray eyes than if the matter had been an every-day ceaselessly burning. One in particular we recall, where the father is forced from occurrence.

home much by the claims of his profession, and the task of educating STORY OF THE HUSBAND. When asked why he did not endeavor the children falls upon the mother. Around a brightly lighted centre-table she draws them every even-ing. Books and papers, carefully chosen by her, cover it. And if by chance hold him responsible for his wife's death, and to such allusion he steadfastly replied, -for we live in a country where an In-dex of Expurgation would be looked on "Her spirit was her own; her spirit was her own." Finally it was plainly said to him by even the young people as an infringe-ment of liberty—a book or paper has been read of which the mother would not apown." Finally it was her own; her spirit was her own." Finally it was plainly said to him that some might think his hand adminis-tered the fatal draught and hold him to be a murderer. He straightened his long, gaunt body to its full height, for an in-tant fisched access his prove, the sting is taken out of it in genial, cheerful conversation. The children are not afraid to talk. They have no stant flashed across his face a ghastly whiteness, and into his eye a sudden gleam reservations, for the criticism upon their exaggerations or blunders is always of interest, then, with a calm voice and stoical manner, he answered : "If they kindly. There are no long faces; no dreary stretches of silence broken only think that, I wish they would hang me at once." The authorities of the town of by yawns; no peevish altercations, and no intense longing for excitement out-Montgomery, within whose boundary the side of the home circle. The elder children may perhaps have their little se-crets--each individual has--rand the mother tragedy occurred, were notified, but could do nothing save to call upon the Medical Examiner of the district, Dr. J. H. Waterknows how to respect them; but in all important matters she is the confidant, and will remain the confidant of her chilman, of Westfield, who, after making the usual examination, issued a permit for burial. dren. She has cultivated, at some sac-rifice, the qualities of patience and sympa-THE FUNERAL. It was a wild, wierd scene, the funeral on that secluded mountain side. The calm-visaged husband and spiritual Elder, thy. She is not considered a model mothe by all her friends, for her cheerfulness is set down as laxity, and her geniality as over-indulgence; but she manages to keep her children at home without followers, paying the last sad rites to the body of the devoted wife and mother: any other effort than that of making herself one of them. She does not force but tears were few, if any, for the chief wourners seemed to feel that no cause was there for sorrow, but rather for joy that another spirit had burst its bonds and religion into conversation : but somehow in this little family circle not one member ever seems to forget that he is a Catholic. Catholic papers are read, and their articles discussed pro and con. Altogether, there found its haven of rest. Not among an "ignorant foreign element," that is fast are few more cheerful or attractive places taking possession of abandoned farms on the mountain slopes of these western in town. the inclation sloves of these western counties and bringing them into produc-tive farms did this tragedy occur, but among those whose whole lives have been All Catholic parents have not the means of covering their tables with pleasant things to read, nor have they leisure spent among New England civilization and culture. If one seek an atmosphere enough to prepare themselves for the directing of bright children eager with a thousand questions. But, unless they are yery destitute indeed, means may be found for making a cheerful home circle. of narrow-minded fanaticism nowhere better could it be found than in these farming hamlets of Western Massachusetts. It is what is most needed. Pastoral letters With few neighbors and few pleasures, the minds of the soil tillers become warped speak in vain, the Catholic press works uselessly, if family life be neglected. That the cultivation of it is too much neglected among Catholic the minds of the soil-tillers become warped and dwarfed, and all sorts of "isms" are gladly welcomed by some, while others seek relief in opium against which the country doctors make their hardest fight, and which they say is a fast growing evil they cannot successfully combat. Sad, indeed, is the decadence of "hill-town farming communities." caused by the That the cultivation of it is too much neglected among Catholics, we know. What Catholic father nowadays reads the scriptures to his children? How many Catholic fathers try to interest them in literature of the right kind? Why is it that so many some of our rich Why is it that so many sons of our rish farming communities," caused by the men come out of Catholic colleges mere drawing away of the progressive elements similitudes of what Catholic laymen ought to be? Because, to all intents and purJAN. 10, 1885.

#### Her Tr BY LILY M.

It was long ago, a dear g Bat in a low-walled roo Sat and sang in the tw Ovr on her breast; Sang in the bush as cou Of returneth her twill Filing and thrilling in Almost isce her crown of Bilver hair.

"I am rich," said the der "See my wealth," and s A face that wondered "See my gold," and she s Fine and fair.

It was long ago, that dea Rocked and comforted Heard with pity a sobb And for a soul that was a Softly prayed; Prayed in the hush, as other!

other ! Hym of promise and ; Loving sindness, the y Rock d in the haven On that breast. "Trust in God !" spoke

Tenderly in the gather And the hush of that le "Bide His will !" and th Thus was stayed, By the trust that was su other !

CATHOLIC . London Un

The landlord's lot in Kerry is not a happy territorial magnates of learn, have taken up the County Club House agents, it is to be presu chain-mail like Oliver almost as bad to have a as to be a Czar of R fault, in both cases, th the police in the far ty is not to look at protect the carousing patrol the streets, garri and lie in wait in arc

crammed with bucksho Lord Tennyson's pla intended for the stage that, both for the sake of the reverence which ory of a sainted prelat is reported to have tak ties with legend and estly admit we have no full, but in some of the seen there is genuine a In the fifth act, for ins

of the archbishop to the is very fine :

Ye think to scare me fro To God and to the Holy Tho' all the swords in En Ready to fall at Henry's Tho' all the loud-lun

The' all the loud-lun, earth Blared from the heights her kings, Blowing the world ag stand Clothed with the foll au Mail'd in the perfect pa First of the foremost of For God, to people heav When God makes up H We should not objec Irving declaim that. courageous, robust ri beauty of it is that the men to-day "mail'd in of faith"-of all armo

nerable—ready to spea though not in lines so it may be that some th prose spoiled. Buffalo U

Bismarck's power : That power so unser and ruthlessly builde popular liberty, he l against the Church in a year. But the "man could not conquer. I Church will stand. epitaph, as she has wr all her persecutors d thus verifying again that "Whosoever shall shall be bruised; and shall fall, it will grind

Who so brave in danger as naturally ti -especially when he to daily self-sacrifice ism of the poor wo Josephine, whose no rises like incense to burning Brooklyn b easily have saved he easily have saved he been a hireling spiri leaving any of the li chained her until too chained her until too of flame; then at last fell a lifeless mass up ment. Ah, well! the terless little ones for died received herspir a Christmas crown fr who has declared, "as one of these my least to me.' Bosto An exchange tells Ingersoll's lecture at rous infidel's clima spoiled, when he asl has ever done as m Darwin ?"-and a founded him by answ Miss Caldwell's apl for the establishmen versity has prove which have already of offerings ranging 000. Bishop Irelan are that a million scribed on the first three millions will plete outfit, system studies will include languages and litera Latin, French, Itali and English ; ancien chemistry, physics, physics, medicine, ring, etc. The t the crown and glory be all that learning The Board of Tru Archbishop Gibbo bishops Corrigan, of Philadelphia ; V Heiss, of Milwauke Peoria ; Ireland, of men whose names Various locations 1 the great American There is a strong in ity of Baltimore. generous gift entit matter, would per

"THE DARK AGES." RUSKIN DEMOLISHES SUNDRY VENERABLE Dean Stanley tells us that it was an

critic, in a recent lecture. On the contrary, it was an age which was eminently productive of, eminently under the governance and guidance of, men of the widest and most brilliant faculties, constructive and speculative, men whose acts had become the romance, whose thoughts the wisdom, and whose arts the treasure of a thousand years. Again and again they would indeed find the stream of the lospel contracting itself into narrow channels and appearing, after long con-cealed filtration through veins of unmeasured rock, with the bright radiance of a mountain spring. But they would find it the only candid, and therefore the only wise, way of research to look in each era of Christendom for the minds of culminating power in all its brotherhood

At this moment the air is suddenly filled with melody. It comes from the quarter where the Irish Brigade is stationed. It rolls over the bayonets of the brigade, and is heard at intervals between the ba oming of the guns.

irish move towards the heights where Camberland, with 13,000 veterans, is posted. Twenty pieces of artillery and 12,000 muskets belch fire and death into its readers. To their ranks. They close up and press on without pulling a trigger, for the order is "Cold steel and self-reliance !" But as they gain the crest of that corpse-strewn hill, the Irish air which

buoyed them in the advance, now cheers them on to the onset, and with maddened frenzy they rush upon the bayonets of Cumberland

'The Black Guard," a Scotch regiment "The black Guard," a South regument numbering one thousand men, is bayonet-ted and trampel down before their rush-ing onslaught. The Datch, after firing one volley, break down the opposite slope of the key of the hill.

The French pause for a moment in the retreat to harken to the wild hurrah that bursts from their brigade, and regaining courage from their cheer, and determina-tion from the tune which so nerved them,

rush to the support of their Irish allies. In vain Cumberland's cannon batter the head of the advancing Irish. The following remedy was discovered in Germany, and is said to be the best known: At the first indication of diph-

They fall in swathes, but with a cry of vengeance ringing in their throat—the musketry sends forth its death rattle—the theria in the throat of a child, make th room close. Then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and tur-pentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup round shot furrows the green ranks-two-thirds of their number are stricken down -their cheer is becoming faint, but again over a fire so as to full the room with furnes. The little patient, on inhaling the furnes, will fall asleep, and when it awakes it will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diph-theric will parse of. The furnes of the tag swells out above the surge of battle the thrilling notes of the Irish air-the air which their fathers had heard on the walls of Limerick, and with a wild, maddening, and irresistible impulse they leap upon the astonished Briton, pierce his ranks with the bayonet, and dashing him to the theria will pass off. The fumes of the tar earth, proclaim to the French King that

Fontency is won. Three decades have dropped from the beads of time. Three thousand miles of occan intervene, and the new world dawns upon our view.

It is the 10th of April, 1775.

Some say "Consumption can't be cured." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as proved by forty years' experience, will cure this disease when not already advanced beyond the reach of medical aid. Even then its use As the day dawns the English army when not already advanced beyond the leaves the town of Boston, and marches towards Concord. Their route lies through pleasant villages and smiling

and preserve it.

the life of the world lay as a nursling babe. Let them remember, in their sucbefore many find it convenient to pay for it, it is sunk, notwithstanding that thou-sands of dollars due are in the pockets of cessive order—of monks, St. Jerome, St. Augustine, St. Martin, St. Benedict and St. Gregory; of kings, Theodoric, Charle-magne, Alfred, Canute and the Confessor.

Every week the proprietor of a paper magne, Airred, Canute and the Confessor. Of three of these men I will read you some words which I will ask you to com-pare with whatever is best and most exalted in the literature of to day. For has his expenses to meet. The paper itself must be paid for, the men that set itself must be paid for, the men that set the type and work the press must be paid, and the post office that carries the paper to the different readers must be paid for, and yet a man will sit and read that paper for years and never think of paying for it. There is no greater injustnee practiced than that of a man enjoying the benefits of an editor's labors and the use of his money for years without paying his share towards the support and maintenance of a paper he prizze. If a subscriber does not expansion of the words, fiat voluntas Tua; and for Christian polity, the well known etter which Canute sent to England from Rome, "that all the people of my realm may rejoice in my well-doing," What think you in candor and honor, Mr. Rus kin asked, you youths of enlightenment of the spirit that thus animated the dark paper he prizes. If a subscriber does not of the spirit that thus animated the dark ages? Whatever you may feel respecting the beauty and wisdom of the words I have read to you, be assured of one thing like his paper, he should pay up what he owes and stop it immediately, and not be robbing the editor and committing sin himself by using what he does not intend to pay for.

above all, that they were sincere. The idea of diplomacy or priestcraft belongs only to comparatively recent times. No false knight or lying priest ever pros-pered in the 'dark" ages; men succeeded only by following openly declared pur-poses and preaching candidly beloved and

trusted creeds. "A Perfect Flood of Sunshine"

will fill the heart of every suffering woman if she will only persist in the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It will cure the most excruciating periodical pains, and relieve you of all irregularities and give healthy action. It will positively cure internal inflammation and ulceration, misplacement and all kindred disorders. Price reduced to one dollar. By drugrists.

If your druggist has none in

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Its use in Lung Troubles. Dr. Hiram Cadoretto, of Jack-sonville, Fla., says: "I have prescribed your Emulsion to a number of patients with lung troubles, and they have been greatly benefited by it."

It Was a Puliback.

Trustee Pullback then offered the fol-

lowing resolution : Resolved, dat dis Lime Kiln Club use its influence wid Congress to secure a greater volume of currency. "Brudder Pullback, what was your objeck in presentin' dat reslushun ?" asked

the president. "To float out de currency, sah." "Um ! While I lay de reslushun on de

table, let me gin you a few words of ad-vice. You has bin owin' Samuel Shin \$2 fur a hull y'ar past. Spose'n you float dat out. You are three months dat out. You are three months behind on your dues. Please float six bits into de treasury. You owe de grocer an' butcher, an' de sheriff will soon be floatin' after you if you doan' squar' up. De volume of currency am all right. Let ebery man pay his honest debts, and dar will be no lack of money to do bizness wid. Let us now sing our closin' songs an' wend our way homewards."

TIT IS A WELL KNOWN FACT !-- In the Diamond Dyes more coloring is given than in any known Dyes, and they give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c. at all druggists. They are a great success. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

thera will pass C. The tumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, thus affording the relief that has bafiled the skill of physicians. The remedy is simple, and parents should cut this out Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure, and effectual if more destinations of the statement of the effectual. stock, get him to procure it for you.