

Anima Fidelium.

No brightness of the sky To tell us where they lie; The winds that winnow by Make no report of their...

FATHER BURKE.

LECTURE IN LIVERPOOL.

The famous Dominican orator, Father Burke, preached on an overflowing congregation on Sunday forenoon at St. Francis Xavier's Church, Salisbury Street, in aid of the poor schools attached to the church.

He based his sermon on the words: "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's and to God the things that are God's."

He said the Son of God in this had laid down the principle that man owed a duty not only to Caesar, but to God. To the civil power they owed certain duties of loyalty and obedience to constituted laws, which they were to submit to, not from fear, but because authority came from God.

THE JESUITS NEITHER TAUGHT IMMORALITY NOR DISLOYALTY.

They were not accused of any crime by their persecutors in France. They led devoted lives, and their enemies in exile proclaimed the principle that Caesar must get everything and God must get nothing. But, like their Divine Master, the Jesuits and the other religious orders were doomed to persecution.

UNWORTHY OF THE NAME OF MAN.

Between the two great orders of creatures which God had established—the heavenly and the earthly—came man, in whose animal body there was a soul like unto God; he was a being created to love God, gifted with free will, and intended for eternity.

THE STATE COULD NOT COMMAND OBEDIENCE.

From the people, for where obedience had not been planted it would never be found. There might be non-Catholics who ignorantly believed the Catholic Church was opposed to education, and to them he would say the Catholic Church cannot exist without education.

HE WAS PROUD, AS A DOMINICAN PRIEST, OF the ancient love that existed between the Dominicans and the Jesuits; and he

was proud to speak as the son of a nation that had endured more persecution for education than any other nation, for it was a penal offence in Ireland at one time if they taught their children to read and write at home, and it was also a penal offence if they educated them abroad.

CARDINAL MANNING.

OPENING OF A NEW CHURCH—HIS EXCELLENCE PREACHES DEVOTION TO MARY—HIS SERMON.

The Liverpool Catholic Times says: His Eminence Cardinal Manning formally opened the new church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Oldfield Road, Salford, on Wednesday, Oct. 6, and preached a powerful sermon on the occasion.

His Eminence preached on the occasion, taking his text from the 9th chapter of St. John—"Woman, behold thy Son; Son, behold thy Mother." These words, he observed, the last words of Jesus upon the cross, and it would be well to know their full meaning.

THE BLESSED MOTHER OF JESUS.

He therefore loves her with a recognition of her great dignity and sanctity, because she is the Mother of Jesus. She was sinless and exalted, but no mind in the Catholic Church, however unutilized, can by any possibility give to the creature the honor due to the Creator.

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that title long ago. In old times, when the light of the Incarnation was seen throughout this land, when the Blessed Sacrament was to be found in every church, from the humblest up to the noblest cathedral, when sanctuaries for prayer were to be found at every road-side, when little children counted their beads, and when every one, from the prince on the throne to the ploughman in the field, repeated their "Holy Mary," then it was that the divine relationship referred to in the text had its acknowledgment.

THE KNOCK APPARITIONS.

KNOCK REVISITED BY A "SPECIAL"—THE PLACE AS IT IS—NEW ACCOMMODATION FOR VISITORS.

The special correspondent of the Daily News writes from Clarendon on Sunday: I took advantage yesterday of a flying visit to this neighborhood to revisit Knock. Only a few pilgrims had arrived when I reached the chapel, but an hour later—between twelve and one o'clock—there were about sixty persons of both sexes and all ages.

FEARED.

yet the old plaster which is in the course of removal is, with more or less eagerness, picked up and carried away as a treasure. The collection of crutches and other mementoes of alleged cures has largely increased since my former visit. As becomes the improved appearance of the southern wall, the crutches, wooden legs, &c., are no longer hung up higgledy-piggledy, but are carefully arranged in three rows, each row containing about sixty crutches, and each crutch being separated from its neighbor by a distance of a foot.

THESE GENERALLY WERE YOUNG WOMEN,

who seemed from their sickly looks to be in a consumption. The body of the chapel is simply a bare, open space, with an earthen floor, and entirely devoid of pews or seats of any kind. The greater number of these present knelt on the floor in front of the altar. I noticed one young mother assisting her imperfectly-educated little daughter to read her prayers aloud out of a prayer-book.

A FEW WORDS WITH ARCHDEACON CAVANAUGH before leaving. He told me that he had long wished to have the chapel plastered anew; that the old coating did not exclude the damp; and decorating or embellishing the interior was useless, because of the plaster on the outside walls.

new roof on the building, the present one not being very secure. The chapel was built fifty-two years ago, and what with the natural decay of the timber and the pressure of clumsy, heavy slates, it is surprising that nothing worse has happened than the fall of one rafter.

ONLY CURED OF A TUMOR,

the only remedy for which had before been declared to be a dangerous surgical operation. He had fortunately been able to send to this lady a small bit of the mortar, and had since come to Knock to return thanks to the Blessed Virgin. An hotel had been opened about three-quarters of a mile from Knock, on the road to Ballyhaunis; the building was the residence of a land agent in the district, and it has been let to the hotel-keeper for a rent of £130 for eleven months.

ITALIAN SCENES.

SIMPLICITY OF A GUILTESS PEOPLE—SIGHT RESTORED TO A BLIND GIRL.

By the courtesy of the family of Mr. Henry Conboy, the Visitor is permitted to publish the following interesting extract from a private letter written by Mr. Conboy, now in Palestrina, Italy, where he is pursuing his theological studies. The letter was not intended for the public, but this fact will not diminish its interest nor detract from its truthfulness as a faithful transcript of what he saw.

A GUILTESS PEOPLE.

How strange you would find the people here. The young men are all sons of country farmers, this country being a farming land, and how simple they are! They meet you on the street or along the road, and if they address you as "Zio fra," or in English, "uncle brother," give me a medal, a holy picture, &c. Speak to them and they will get off their horse and invite you to mount; tell them you are an American, and they answer, "ah, yes! you speak French, you come from a country beyond the mountains, you must go all the way in the cars."

settle down to their old life contented for the rest of their days. If you hand them the little brass medal, it matters not who they are, young or old, they kiss your hand and then the gift. Some of the boys always happen to give the pretty faces their little presents, perhaps because they think them more worthy, and perhaps for some other reasons known to themselves.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF A BLIND GIRL.

You remember one of my letters in which I spoke about a miraculous picture which stood in a little village church near our country seat. Well, Wednesday, (September 24th), there was a celebration at the same church, so I went. The feast was in honor of the translation of the picture by the angels from Bulgaria to this little retreat and humble spot. I have seen faith and love shown for our Blessed Lady, but never could I in my wildest imaginings picture to myself such sights as I did that day behold.

KNEEING AT EVERY CROSS

and painting of the Virgin, which cover the roads of Italy, and there praying and kissing the foot of the cross, or the pillar supporting the image, with their repentant tears. The communications were simply innumerable, and mind you they were not like those which take place nearer home. You might see this old or young man crushing in between a few women; this child held in the arms of its parents, a poor old cripple just ready for the grave worshipping like a giant to receive her Lord. But at home it is not so.

THE POOR GIRL WEeping FOR JOY.

Her eyes once more beheld the light of heaven, and were turned in gratitude towards the sacred picture of her in whom she had put her trust. Faith can move mountains, and in this simple Italian child it was strong enough to work miracles. The Italians are very demonstrative, indeed, in their love for the Madonna; but what they were showed in a few minutes was enough to surprise and shame even the best of us.

THE OUTRAGES IN IRELAND.

SCATHING REBUKE OF THE MURDERERS.

From the Dublin Freeman, Oct. 23. We have no patience to write of the misdeeds committed in the murder reported from the county of Cork. The facts of the case are a most apt commentary not merely upon the wickedness, but the lunacy of such deeds. They aim at Mr. Hutchins, and they slaughter his innocent car-driver. They aim, as they think, at landholders, and they stupidly and madly wreck the cause of their fellow-tenants. They bring the curse of blood upon the community. They gladden the hearts of enemies who hate the land agitation more than they fear bullets.

which probably will offer a reward of £1,000 from the Crown for the apprehension of the Skibbereen murderers announced a reward of £1,000 from the Land League for the same object, we believe the League would be using their money wisely and would promote the object for which it was subscribed. They have more to fear than the landlords from revolvers in the hands of madmen. We say this much in horror of crime, for the extermination if possible, of the cowardly idiots who bring this reproach upon a kindly-hearted people. At the same time we tell the Government and all whom it may concern plainly that this country will not submit to have its voice gagged and its limbs chained because there are a few lunatics abroad and the police cannot catch them.

THE "EDUCATED" POOR.

It is a well-known fact that the "professional" poor live from day to day with much more ease and comfort than many persons who work industriously. Begging is their business, and they have the courage of their profession. People, as a rule, are not moved by the spirit of charity in giving their nickel to the man with eleven children or to the woman who has not tasted food for days. They gave because it is easier to give than to refuse. A few give in that sweet and holy spirit in which the Church recommends alms to be given; and they will gain the reward which follows. But whether the recipient be worthy or not, it is in all cases better to give than to refuse when the object is not palpably unworthy.

Free the system of impurities, excite the secretions to a healthy action, cleanse the blood, and tone up the weakened nerves, with that matchless medicine Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervous and General Debility, and all Female Complaints. Every dealer in medicine can supply you with Burdock Blood Bitters. Sample bottles 10 cents, regular size 8.00.

WHEN EXAMINED AFTER DEATH, the lungs of those who have died of tubercular consumption are found to be honey-combed with little cells full of purulent matter. To this terrible condition the lungs of any one may be brought who neglect a cough or cold. Fortunately, the many so-called cough remedies are ineffective as well as impure, containing ingredients absolutely prejudicial to the physical well-being of those who use them. There is, however, a source of renewed health and strength upon which persons harassed and weakened by lung and bronchial affections can depend with certainty. We refer to Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which is justly estimated throughout the Dominion for its effectiveness and purity. The medical faculty have long recognized the value of purified Oil, obtained from the cod's liver, in throat and lung affections, and the hypophosphites are universally prescribed in cases of pulmonary decline and general debility. In this preparation the phosphorus which contains phosphorus being an important natural constituent of the physical organism serves to supply stamina and vitality by enriching the blood while the lime and soda are of incalculable service in solidifying and strengthening the bones. This medicine not only counteracts pulmonary inflammation and arrests physical decline, but is a valuable remedy in scrofulous cases. As a means of checking and compensating for the tremendous waste of bodily tissue caused by lung and chest diseases—of healing and soothing the irritated membrane of the breathing organs, and of promoting the development of pure, rich blood, this preparation has no equal. All druggists sell it.