censer steam. others of the c, attended by genes and his I many others, bastian, closed or tapers, the

y chanted the in spe consti-singularly hast

nself up, "that

pon his knees; hich he had ben echo; words he felt that he int and feeble, ich the funeral it, unobserved, and lighted it hepherd looked ld not pass the

ne ground; and and prayers re-joyous mood of rch has always s placed in the rch. While this gh to one of the

, "of the blessed cemetery, and

rard to the holy re him. It was uld find vent in the ones he had re heaven, and to be called Thy

dly, and pressed

ne back, my son, house. But thou diately procured

he had publicly
actuding the day's
of the same day. turn, at the lost up to heaven from the blind virgin's ld aimost see her

the first-fruits of

arge of him. An him, in a Chris-not be within the ance, and he was ; where years of cession of confes-ould prepare him ileges he had forem of the early any volume that ond period of ec-urch of the Basilicas. the writings of St. weak in persecu-c penance, obtained is, an *indulgence*, sssors, or of persons

X. GE. tery had been not

tery had been not ture the relies of the be with Marcellinus oo valuable to the ly; and Sebastian it. Torquatus now g Fulvius's designs, e at the December residence was no residence was no had been authora be, and where no the very palace of d by Sebastian an n the apartments of who lived in a re-which her husband

n was with Pancrat d, "you must leave Campania. I have dratus; and there is lied the youth, with

gs; and I never con-necessary than now." an, I pray."

ye. "Have I done loubtful of my forti-

ealed at the same time. nt you to do, and that vinus has got orders to his community, ye wretched example of d, what is worse, to s as Fundi to a cruel before his messenger and put them on the

rightly again; he saw "Your wish is enough ing;" but I would go my good Cassianus, or

n affectionate leave of e had fully shaken off ch with well-furnished all steeds, were trotting Rome, to reach the ask of the Latin way. to keep the hostile ex-s honourable, lucrative, d a day, both that he de about his shoulders, oper preparations. He aged a body of Numi-teep up with a carriage thus a day behind our of course, travelled by Appian road. tinued.)

port on libraries protown College the oldon the continent. LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

#### WINTER FASHIONS.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffinzton Editress. The following are a few of the most fashionable skating-costumes adopted this winter: SKATING COSTUME.

The dress is of deep claret velvet, trimmed with feather trimming, and bows of black satin ribbon. The hat is of black felt; trimmed with velvet of the same color as the dress.

FOR YOUNG GIRL. Dress of Bengal check woolen goods; paletot of fawn-colored diagonal cloth, deeply bound and piped with silk of the same shade, ornamented with horn buttons.

SKATING COSTUME

of seal brown cashimere, trimmed with bands of velvet; silk fringe, and small silk buttons of the same shade. Brown straw bonnet; trimmed with a gange scarf, deep crimson roses, and frosted foli-

SKATING COSTUME

of bronze neigeuse, flaked with pale blue and gold color. The sleeves, revers, and cross-bands on the polonaise are of bronze silk. Bronze felt bonnet; trimmed with feathers and silk to match the dress, and pink roses. FOR YOUNG LADY

The costume is of grey cashimere trimmed with silver fox fur. Grey felt hat trimmed to correspond. SKATING OR WALKING COSTUME.

The skirt is of olive cashimere; polonaise of basket-woven woolen material, trimmed with bands of satin at a darker shade, rich chenille fringe and bows of corded ribbon. Black chips bounet trimmed with olive satin ribbon, scarlet berries and foli-

SKATING COSTUME

This is composed of amand-colored cloth streaked with moss-green and Sultan. The skirt trimmings, plastion, sleeves and pockets are of faille; the tablier and long jacket are trimmed with grey fox fur. Toque of felt of the same color as the dress, trimmed with fur and a Sultan wing.

### HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

New Years Cakes.—One and a quarter pound sugar, one pound butter, half pint cold water three and one-fourth pounds flour, two eggs, one teaspoon soda. Mix well and bake in hearts and rounds, or any small tins.

NUT CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one cup butter, three cups flour, one cup cold water, four eggs, one tenspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, two cupfuls kernels hickory nuts, carefully picked out and

more gravely, and they do not believe in a spontaneous origin. Mr. J. S. Wiles, surgeon, Thorncombe, Dorset, confirms the excellence of sulphuric application. He mentions that the mother of a family, whose members he was attending for diphtheria, gave him an extract from an American paper theria, gave him an extract from an American paper recommending sulphur, and that he was afterwards much impressed with the efficacy of it. Mr. Wiles says: "I never lost a case where the remedy was used at the earliest stage of the infection. In one or two instances where resorted to when the affec-tion had almost blocked the throat before I was conton and atmost blocked the throat before I was consulted it had complete success. For infants I used the milk of sulphur, and for older children and adults I used the stronger 'flowers' of sulphur; and when it could not be swallowed, some of the powder was blown into the throat and nostrils through a The admixture of as much sulphur as ossible with glycerine, bringing it to a creamy contence, and then slowly swallowing a teaspoonful or more, according to age, three or four times a day—also the application of a little to the nostrils with what Mr. Wiles recommends. The prescribed remedy is very simple, safe, and procurable, and cannot be made too generally known.

HINTS FROM ELIZA COOK .- "To be frugal is wise, HINTS FROM ELIZA COOK.—"To be frugal is wise,' and this lesson of truth should ever be preached in the ears of youth." "Fail not to kneel at morning's light, and thank your God for health and sleep." "Give what ye can spare, and be ye sure, he serveth his Maker who aideth the poor." "All the evil gold can do, cannot warp the heart that's true." "Ye lowly born! oh, covet not one right the sceptre brings; the honest name and peaceful lot outweigh the pomp of kings." "Live that thy young and growing breast can think of death without a sigh; and be assured that life is best which finds us least and be assured that life is best which finds us least "A star never dim sheds a halo for afraid to die." "A star never dim sheds a halo for h'm, who can turn for repose to a home in the heart." "I'li well to prize life's scattered flowers, yet be prepared to see them fade." "While I gently heap it higher, how I bless thee, sparkling fire." Let the breast keep its truth, and life's shadows may roll, but they quench not, they reach not, the sun nor the soul." "Oh! joyful dear is the homeward track, if we were but sure of a welcome back." "This is the strail I sing as ye fill 'Beware! the afraid to die." track, if we were but sure of a welcome back."
This is the strain I sing as ye fill, 'Beware! the goldet can cheer or kill!" "One who acts the part he onght, will have but little time to spare." "The choicest wealth held from above is peaceful health and trusting love." "Sadly poor are they who hold no wealth that's dearer than their gold." "There's a result have dearly the sametum of blies that a room I love dearly, the sanetum of bliss, that contains all the comforts I least like to miss; 'tis the room of the household, the sacredly free, 'tis the room of the household that's dearest to me." "Give to me the happy mind, that will ever seek and find, something good and something kind." "Let woman fairly take the place she's born to fill, and her good work shall make our geat sons greater

Oh, love thou hast a noble throne, In bosoms where thy life-light falls, so warm and wide that they have sighed Attenting even household walls.

Hat will me . ... Will some one lay his hand on that January That Cork was a bigger one than Grant ever tried

#### THE PERPETUITY OF THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

GRAND LECTURE BY FATHER COONEY IN CINCINNATI.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial of Jan. 6.]

Last night Rev. Father Cooney, C. S. C., of Notre Dame, Ind., delivered a lecture in the Church of the Atonement, on Third 'street, on the "Perpetuity of the Church," to a very large and intelligent audience. The reverend lecturer commenced by quoting the text, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."—Matt. xvi., 13. He then called attention to Macaulay's description

against it."

He alluded to the miracles of Christ, which prove His divinity, as recorded in the Gospels.

If, then, Christ is God, the words of Christ are the words of God. His commission to His Apostles is the commission of God Himself. The reverend lecturer then stated what the Gospels record—that Christ appointed twelve men, whom He "called Apostles;" that He appointed one of the twelve as Apostles;" that He appointed one of the twelve as the head and chief of the Apostolic College; that He gave to Simon the name of Peter, which signifies rock, as if to signify the nature of the office which Peter was to hold as foundation of His Church; that Christ prayed for Peter that his "faith fail not;" and, after His resurrection, that He gave to Peter the charge of feeding the "lambs and the sheep" of His flock; that these prerogatives belonged to Peter's office, and, therefore, that they descended to Peter's successors; that the Divine prerogative of infallibility, by virtue of Christ's prayer and promises, was given to Peter and his

unbroken line of two hundred and sixty-three sovereign Pontiffs from Peter to Leo XIII., now hap-pily reigning, for their teaching has ever been the

pnly reigning, for their teaching as even been the teaching of the Church, since no decree of any coun-cil has ever been considered valid unless approved by the head of the Church.

Their unity of doctrinal teaching, therefore, clearly proves how faithfully Christ kept His pro-mises—that Peter's faith should never fail, and that misse—that Peter's faith should never lan, and that the gates of hell should never prevail against His Church, founded on Peter. In these promises, also, we find the true reason and only cause of that divine and wonderful vitality which in every age enabled the Catholic Church to survive the wrath and power of tyrants, to give the Christian faith and civilization to all nations, and thus to prove to an astonished world that she is not human, but divine. Christ says, in Matt. xxi.: "The stones which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner." "By the Lord this hath been done, and it is wonderful in our eyes. And who-soever shall fall on this stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to

powder."

The various sects and isms of every age have rejected Peter as the rock upon which Christ built His Church, and they think, contrary to Christ's declaration, that they can build upon another foundation. dation. But Christ has made Peter alone the "head of the corner," and declared him to be the rock upon which He would build His Church, and rock upon which He would build His Church, and resting on this rock the Church is stronger than heaven and hell; for Christ said that "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Now His words declare that "The gates of hell shall not prevail against His Church," founded on the rock of Peter—Matt. xvi., 18]. Rome, the grandest, the most corrupt, and the most populous city of all time—Rome, the city of the Casars, and centre of the civil government of an enslaved world was the place selected by Divine Providence to be the seat of the spiritual empire of the world redeemed; the spot selected in which to plant the con-quering standard of the cross, which was to be held aloft by the strong arm of Christ's representatives, whose faith was never to fail. The chords of tem-poral bondage were to be broken by the preach-

Thus was the capital of the world made the capital of Christ's Kingdom, the Church. Thus was the capital of the world made the capital of Christ's Kingdom, the Church.

The world was seated in the darkness of slavery, both temporal and spiritual, and liberty had no home on the face of the earth. Hence the centre of tyranny was made the centre of liberty—the consecrated spot from which radiated the divine light of Him who "was the true light which enlightened every man that cometh into the world." From the content into the world." From the content into the world. From the capital of the source of the catholic Church.

Behold then the divinely appointed organ of Christ and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, which He has left and secure channel of His will, a voice to teach to explain and to of Him who "was the true light which eight and secure channel of His will, which He has left the spot alone, by the power of Christ's vicars, St. Peter and his successors, the bonds of civil and spiritual slavery were broken, and the sun of eternal justice and truth having dispelled the dark-

ness of the pagan world, revealed to the astonished eye of man the glory and splendor of the Christian Church which gave to Rome one of its own attributes, and, therefore, Rome became the Eternal City, and the word "Roman" was added to the name of the Catholic Church. From Rome, then, in every age St. Peter and his successors commissioned and sent those missionaries and preachers of God's will who carried the light of the Gospel to a benighted world, and procured for so many millions the glory of the children of God. And as they knew with St. Paul that they could not take the honor of the priesthood to themselves, or preach without being sent, they waited for the appointment and commission of the Roman Pontiff, or those authorized by them. From Rome alone, therefore, the divine light of Christianity spreadfirst through the Eastern Nations, then through Italy, Spain, Portugal and France, through Ireland, England, Germany, and the continent of America.

A PATRIOTIC STORY OF THE WAR first through the sun from the cancers of theresy aid infidelity it is because they turned a deaf ear to the warning voice of the vicars of Christ, and forgot or despised the sunds of time that they care the divine the sunds of the world and christian evilization. Blot has authorized by them. From Rome alone, therefore, the divine light of Christianity spreadfirst through the Eastern Nations, then through Ireland, England, Germany, and the continent of America.

A PATRIOTIC STORY OF THE WAR for the cancers of heresy aid infidelity it is because they turned a deaf ear to the warning voice of the vicars of Christ, and forgot or despised the christian was had and from the heather those divisions the being sund they buried them to give he rowed time to a detail the the shifting sands of time, the had it we have a teacher whose faith can not fail, and that we have a rock of detaining the sund they be the shifting sands of time, the had it was not ready to dic herself. She begged them to give her cownpanion the best burial they could and sai

He then called attention to Macaulay's description of the perpetuity of the Roman Catholic Church in his essay on "Ranke's History of the Popes." He said Macaulay called the Catholic Church a "human of the Church, therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church of the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church therefore the kingdom of God was in the church of the church in the church of the church in th said Macaulay called the Catholic Church a "human institution," although he gave it the attributes of a divine institution by declaring, among other things, that "she saw the beginning of all the Governments and all the ecclesiastical establishments that now exist in the world, and that there is no assurance that she is not destined to see the end of them all."

Father Cooney went on then to prove that the Catholic Church is a divine institution, and that her perpetuity is a necessary consequence of her being the work of God, who has promised that she shall in defiance of her enemies she is stronger at this the work of God, who has promised that she shall and in defiance of her enemies she is stronger at this never fail— "the gates of hell shall not prevail hour, without any human aid in the loving devotion of her millions of children of every race and clime, than she was when monarchs received their crowns from the hands of her Pontiffs, and served her as dutiful sons; for her strength is not in man,

her as dutiful sons; for her strength is not in man, but in God.

In every age the authority of St. Peter and his successors has been recognized, in transports of joyful faith and burning love, by the noble army of martyrs and confessors, who either gave or offered their lives for the cause of a crucified God. Thus we see that those who have ever been the greatest lovers of God, have also been the most devoted to His Vicar, by the light and strength of whose faith they knew and saw God. They knew, with St. Ambrose, that, "where Peter is, there is the Church," and with St. Paul, that "the Church is the pillar and ground of truth."

and with St. Paul, that "the Church is the pillar and ground of truth."

What but the fulfilled promises of Christ has made the successors of St. Peter the wonder of the world in every age? Where now are the successors of the Cæsars? For thirteen hundred years their names and power have ceased to be mentioned in history; like all human creation, they are but things of the past. But the successors of St. Peter still lives in the possession of the plentitude of his apostolic authority, and enshrined in the loving hearts of the children of God. And to-day three hundred millions of the numan race—children of the Catholic Church—turn with anxious look and burning love towards the occupant of the Papal chair, enthroned upon the very spot which was consecrated

cause through ten persecutions, and to contend for perservation and purity of the word of God, whether written or unwritten, not only against pagan, infider and apostate Christian powers, but also against formidable heresies, as they sprang forth consecutively from the pride of private judgement and the corrup-tion of the human heart—such as the Arian, Macc-donian, Nestorian, Eutychian, Manicean and Pelazian heresies, which threatened to sweep from the earth every vestige of Christian faith, and hurl man back into the gulf of Paganism. But thanks be to back into the gulf of Paganism. But thanks be to the Catholic Church, built upon the rock Peter, the very names of these heresies are now scarcely re-membered, and the same Church still stands in full vigor of her divine life to confront and condemn, the firm voice of St. Peter's successors, the same errors, as they appear under new names and forms. Thus does the Church stand unchangeable in the Thus does the Church stand unchangeane in the midst of change as the very embodiment of God's power upon earth. But why should I endeavor to give further proof of the divinity of the Catholic Church, and the infallibility of her visible head to these who fail to recognize the living miracle of her perpetual existence shining like the sun in the heavens to pour God's light and the heat of His love into the hearts of men, and to show them the way to heaven. Thus has the Catholic Church passed the control of the through every ordeal with renewed vigor and life. You who still doubt, examine ker well. She stands before you as a towering rock, immovable in the midst of the angry waves, and prominent on that pedestal of truth, you see the grand figure and hear pedestal of truth. pedestal of truth, you see the grand lightre and hear the firm voice of Peter, whose word brought silence and peace into the council of the Apostles in Jerusa-lem. The same voice has been heard and obeyed with the same effect in every council of the Church and through the lips of Pius the IX. in the Council of the Vatican the Church has solernly proclaimed what she has always believed—that

assistance that voice can not utter a falsehood when defending and expounding her doctrines to the whole Church and speaking as her head in the name whose faith was never to fail. The chords of temporal bondage were to be broken by the preaching—efficacy of spiritual freedom. Rome was to be the heart of the fallen world, and regeneration must commence in the heart; therefore, St. Peter conceived and executed the bold design of fixing the seat of his spiritual empire in Rome.

Thus was the capital of the world made the which is centered in the sovereign Pontiff is, therefore, the conceived and executed the bold design of fixing the seat of his spiritual empire in Rome.

The following obstuary notice appeared in one of the New Orleans papers during the month of September:
"SISTER CELESTE.—In this city, at the Convent

of the Sisters of Mercy, Sister Celeste, on Wednesday, September 17, 1878.
"Solemn High Mass of Requiem at the Church of

the Immaculate Conception next Friday, at nine

the Immaculate Conception next Friday, at nine o'clock, a. m."

One September day, in the fall of 1862, there rode up to an old but respectable farmhouse of Andrew Harris, near Independence, Mo., a band of seventy men, armed to the teeth with shot-guns and revolvers. They were all strong and young, and had an unconcerned air of determined bravery. They an unconcerned air of determined bravery. They all sat up well on their horses, were young and hardy-looking. A few were but boys, while others had beards and long hair. They were dressed in divers styles—some in red, blue, or checked flannel shirts, others wore coats. All had boots coming up over the pantaloons above the knee, and most with big spurs at their heels. Their horses were magnificent, and well decked off with fine saddles and showy bridles. At the head of the company rode a small man with a pale face, light short hair, blue eyes, and slight mustache. It was Quancrel and his men. Who needs be told who they were or what they were? Not such robbers nor frightful looking people as some would imagine, but bad enough, indeed. They opened the gate of the barnyard and went in and dismounted, having left a guard on the hill, half a mile back. They pulled down the hay, opened the corn-crib, and made themselve sat home without saying a word to Andrew Harris, the good old farmer they had come to despoil. But he was not disturbed, he was ready to give them all he had, for he was one of that numerous class who lived in that section that was but to ready to soccur anybody whose mission it was to fight the Kansas inchankers. The gruerillas then too ready to soccur anybody whose mission it was to fight the Kansas jayhawkers. The guerillas then found Mr. Harris a friend, warm and ready to aid

woman in Missouri; she had said he was the bravest man of the rough riders of the border. Conse-quently when they met at her father's table, it was a cordial meeting, and each was more than pleased. As the sun went down Quantrell and his men

rode away, and as they passed along in front of the house Annie stood at the gate and received a salute from each one. On the following morning, before the sun had

come up, the advance guard of the pursuing Federals came up to the house of Andrew Harris in hot pursuit. They had been told by a dozen friendhot pursuit. They had been tone by a dozen friendly eitizens of the hospitality extended to Quantrell and his men by the old farmer, and this was offence enough. They called him out, and, after a few important questions, shot him down, then burned the house. In less than an hour they had burned the house. In less than an nour they had made a scene of black desolation, and the girl and the mother had sought refuge with a kind-hearted neighbor. It was the way of the times—a characteristic of guerilla wartare, and something that

needs no apology now since time has dried up the tears, buried the dead and put out the fires.

The pursuit of Quantrell continued until he was overtaken. There was a close, sharp fight, which resulted in the defeat and disbandment of the guerillas. John McKeene returned to the ruins of the Harris homestead and learned the whole story. He met Annie Harris, and the two pledged their He met Annie Harris, and the two pledged their vews of eternal vengeance. There was more than that. She said she would go with him and deal the blow of death as he did. They went to a humble preacher' house on horseback, and, without alighting, had him make them man and wife. She threw away her woman's dress and donned a male attire. She put on a belt beside, and two revolvers, and her long hair she tucked up under her hat. She ooked as much like a soldier as many a young boy that went out with Quantrell.

The whole land was full of Federal soldiers, and John McKeene and his guerilla when to share the dangers and privations of all their kind. Their home was their saddle, their shelter the woods. They were together in more than one ambush at-tack, and together saw more than one of the hatred enemy bite the dust. When the winter came and the leaves left the trees, they rode away to the South and waited there until the leaves were again as big as the ears of the squirrels, when they returned to their constant battle-ground. On a June morning as the ears of the squirrels, when they returned to their constant battle-ground. On a June morning in 1863, as they, with half a dozen others, were riding along over the prairie, near where now stands the little town of Lee's Summit, they were met by a detachment of the Seventh Missouri State Milita. There was a desperate encounter, in which John McKeene was shot dead and Annie McKeene was shot through the shoulder. The others of the guerillas escaped. When the Federals came up to where McKeene and his wife were lying, one of the soldiers levelled his revolver at the head of diers levelled his revolver at the head of

her life to the care of the sick and distressed. She became a Sister of Mercy, went to the front of the army, and during the remainder of the war was unremitting in her work of love and mercy. After the coming of peace she went to New Orleans and became attached to the convent of the Sister of Mercy. In devotion to her mission there was not Mercy. In devotion to her mission there was not one who surpassed her in earnestness. She was al-ways ready to bear the heaviest burdens, and manifested the fortitude in a good work that she had in a reckless guerilla warfare as the wife of John Mc-

Keene.

She bore the secret of her life well. It was a memory that had grown sacred by her expiation, and around it was the sweet incense of a thousand prayers that had gone up out of a soul of tears.

When the late epidemic came on she was the foremost to go to the bedside of the stricken and the dying. She watched by day and by night, as faithful a nurse as ever saw a spark of life go out. Not only with her hands did she aid the suffering, but in words as well did she give strength to many a poor heart. Thus she labored, and thus she fulfilled the sacred yow of her life till the Father of mercy poor neart. I mus she labored, and thus she fulfilled the sacred vow of her life till the Father of mercy claimed the Sister of Mercy as his own. Annie Mc-Keene, of 1863, was the Sister Celeste whose death is announced in the notice at the head of this

"But that wild tale she brooked not to unfold, And scaled now each lip that could have told."

## HEROISM OF A FRENCH PRIEST.

The Abbe Miroy, Cure of Cuchery, near Rheims, had just learned that his father and mother had perished in the conflagration of a neighboring hamlet, burned by the Prussians. A few days afterwards some inhabitants of the village begged their cure to allow several fowling pieces to be concealed in the garret of the presbytery. Overhelmed by grief, or, perhaps, wishing to aid them, the Abbe Miroy let them do as they wished. The next day the cure was arrested by the Prussians, carried to Rheims, thrown into a dungeon, judged by a council of war, and condemned to death. On three cup flour, one cup only warm three, two emptoons warm to make processes in the proposal of the proposal Sunday morning, February 12, 1871, at six o'clock, while the day was scarcely dawning, and sharp cold and silence reigned in the city immortelles, and on a monumental cross these

# ANYTHING TO BEAT ROME.

words are inscribed: "Here rests the Abbe

Charles Miroy, who died the victim of his

patriotism."

The clergymen sent to cyprus by the English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, have been instructed to work with the priests of the Greek Church already on the island. The Greek Church, as is well known, not only holds every doctrine (except that of the Supremacy of the Holy See) which is held Roman Catholies, but its devotional practices to the Blessed Virgin Mary, to the saints and angels, and to holy images are as great, if not greater, than those which obtain in Roman Catholic countries. Yet, though Evangelical Protestants profess to recoil from many of our doctrines and religious practices as carnal and superstitious, they fraternize and work with Greek priests who profess and practice these very doctrines and devotions. Verily, opposition to the Pope covers a multitude of so-called sins from the eyes of his adversaries.-Indo-European correspondence.

During his recent visit to Rome, Bishop Healy of Portland presented the Holy Father with some curi-ous and beautiful baskets made from the bark of trees by Abnaki Indians; also two beautifully ornamented slippers, a gift from the tribe. His Holli-ness manifested great interest in the Iudian missions of Maine, and made particular inquiries about the Abnakis, which is one of the most ancient of the In-Abnakis, which is one of the most ancient of the Indian tribes. They were among the first converted to Christianity, and though they were many years without priests, have always preserved the Faith. The famous Father Sebstian Rales, S. J., who was brutally murdered by the English in 1724, was one of their missionaries. The Holy Father seut a medal to the chief of the tribe, by Bishop Healy.

THE OLD RELIGION .- "I once asked a young Hindoo," says a correspondent of the Indo-European Cor-respondence, "who expressed a willingness to become a Catholic, why he preferred the Catholic religion to the Protestant. His answer was simple:—"The Catholic religion," he said, "is the oldest form of Christianity. If Christianity began with the Cathchristanity. If Christianity begins with the Catholic religion it must end with it, since God knows no change. Such a thing as the reformation of the Catholic religion was impossible. For if God is the Author of Christianity, and the Catholic religion the oldest form of it, it follows that God is Author of the