

"And what a voice! A voice which is never hearse, broken, soured, irritated or troubled by the wordly and passionate struggles of interest peculiar to the time; a voice which, like that of the thunder in the clouds, or the organ in the cathedral, has never been anything but the medium of power and Divine persuasion to the soul; a voice which only speaks to kneeling auditors; a voice which is listened to in profound silence; to which none reply save by an inclination of the head or by falling tears—these mute applauses of the soul! a voice which is never refuted or contradicted, even when it astonishes or wounds; a voice, in fine, which does not speak in the name of opinion, which is variable; nor in the name of philosophy, which is open to discussion; nor in the name of country, which is local; nor in the name of regal supremacy, which is temporal; nor in the name of the speaker himself, who is an agent transformed for the occasion; but which speaks in the name of God, an authority of language unequalled upon earth, and against which the lowest murmur is impious and the smallest opposition a blasphemy."

Holy Thursday at the Church of St. Jean Baptiste.

THE Holy Thursday celebration, at the Church of St. John the Baptist, was carried out with all the solemnity and beauty that the ritual prescribes for this day. The fact, that it was on this day our Blessed Lord instituted the Eucharist, makes it the festal day of the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament. The edifice was filled from altar to door with devout and reverent worshippers.

The floral decorations of the Repository were beautiful, and manifested artistic taste, as well as appropriateness. All day long a stream of men, women, and children made its way to the Shrine of the Most Holy. The fervor and faith of so many hearts was an edifying sight to behold.

In the afternoon, at four o'clock, the Rev. Jos. McMahon, preached an eloquent and inspiring sermon, fitting in with the spirit and significance of the day.