FOL. XXX.-NO. 42. FATHER BURKE.
t. Catherine of Sienna. the prince of lrish preachers ANELOQUENT SERMON The Dublin Freman says:
Yesterdy, the feast and fifth centenary of









 companied by sacred muntio appro
the occanfon, and at tita conclusion Father Barke, wearing the habit of bia
order, which aeems rather to increase his


## St. Catherine of Sionna. Who hasalways been regarden as ona of the eppecial glories of the Dominican Order. He eppocise with the

 Dominican Order. Ho spoke with the earnestneesand the ardor of a devoted bon, and
plowing and animated language set forth as
 triamphant isa which cowned hersipg an
tural eforts. Among the may blesings and
favors of Almighty God to his gaints were thoon that thoir memory ghould bo remem
bered, that their rame hoould nevgr berorgot
ten, that their glory ghould never perish on this earth. To attain this was the highesi
ambltion of man in this world. How few
Het



 manner to court or countenanace the notic
men, much lest their admiration. The things that men sought they gave up and
renounced. The things that gave pleasure

 Thay gained immortality by dying daily
they lived in fme because they fled from
fame. How strange a way to achieverundying immortality! A thorougkly yingular example
of thist they hid to gonsider that day.
the $39 t h$ of April, 1380 , five hundread



OATHOLIC NEWS,
TESTMMONILL TO BISHOP FABRE.
His Lordship the Reight Rev. A. $\boldsymbol{c}$. Fabre,







 have an ond.
We earnestly pray, my lord, that Almighty
God mag vlos. $v$ ou, and all your nondertakinge,
 is the fondest hope of your humble
and the Irish Cotholics of Lachine.
I remain, my Lord,

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY. JUNE $2,1880$.

| thoologlans Engedbrecht, O. S. C7 Salgerer Koch, Fian, and Elcock. The lact cona the "Geod of the Chureb, ${ }^{\text {a }}$ I Iteral trancla Hon from the Latia. Father Brady, s. J. prended, and was aceinted by Father smith, $C$ 11., With Stephen Wall as notary; theologiana were meBride, Kieran, Koppernaglo and Maginn There will be no pablicity made until the Pope. $\qquad$ <br> RANDOV STRAINS OF WELLL-KNOHA POETS. <br> The peculiarity in the folluwing ingentoubly collected lines coneista in thin, tha each line is one of well-known versen, and are of the same meter: <br> The moon ries shinles silver briatht When fruedom from lhe roountain helgit, <br> An hour paraed on, the Turk awolie, <br> To bover 1 nebe sulphur mmoke <br> Eisecbolne as the mettler smang, <br>  <br> Loud roans the wild, Incongent blant. <br> Whad rloudjens set ibe san at even: <br> And rolisthe thunder-drum of heaven : <br> Oh, ever thus, from childhood'n hour: By torch nnd trumpet fatisrrayed; <br>  <br> Oh, my love Is like the red, red rose, <br> Hin boughiariag with post true: SIr Barney Bodrin broke hil noke, And, Baxon, I am Mhoderick Dhu: |
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## Great Britain








































