

"He and She."

BY EDWIN ARNOLD.

"She is dead!" they said to him: "come away! Kiss her and leave her—thy love is clay!"

through the fault of the material, which is too far gone, why then Christianity goes too, and lets the Christian rot."

Have you destroyed it? Fifteen years ago, the Catholic Church in Europe was 147,000,000 strong; in Asia and Oceania, nearly 10,000,000; in Africa, 4,000,000; in America, North and South, 47,000,000 strong, making a total of 208,000,000 fifteen years ago.

stands before this God who has a hell prepared for him—stands before this God whose goodness he has despised, whose grace he has trampled upon, whose blood he has wasted away, whose very attribute he has outraged, and he asks that God to deal with him!

an instant nearer when that door opens and rejoices as he beholds the man who went in covered with sin come forth pure as that angel himself. The man who went in loaded with crimes comes forth with the blessings of the eternal God, shining with the characters of immortal light upon his forehead; the man who went in dead and buried in sin has heard, within that secret tribunal, the voice which said: "Lazarus, come forth!"

LADY DAY AT KNOCK.

THE SCENE OF THE APPARITION.

AN IMMENSE CONGREGATION OF VISITORS.

EXTRAORDINARY CURES EFFECTED ON THE SPOT.

Fifty thousand persons must have visited the church of Knock between Friday, Wednesday and Good Friday. From the districts, county and province generally, large numbers came, but many hailed from distant places there was ample evidence.

THE YARD AND ADJOINING FIELDS.

The poorest we are told are the most numerous visitors to this holy place. Well! that is so. God has promised much to the poor and his commands in their behalf are many and decided.

CHRISTIANITY'S TRIUMPH.

AN ELOQUENT REPLY TO THE INFIDELS.

CATHOLICITY A LIVING TRIUMPH.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE PRESS.

We make the following extracts from a brilliant discourse recently delivered in St. Louis, by Rev. Thos. Hughes, S. J. The Soul of Modern Science is not disembodied yet. Its radiation is not exhausted. Do you not catch it radiating from the print you are constantly paying for? Have you not caught as yet some of the "psychotic" infidelity exhaling from the press which you support?

THE CONFESSIONAL.

HERE SHINES THE OMNIPOTENCE OF GOD.

SPEAK, MY SON, AND SPEAK FREELY.

THE ETERNITY OF GOD'S JOY.

Father Burke, in his eloquent discourse on the confessional, bestows the following glowing tribute upon the sanctity and purifying qualities of that sacred tribunal: "What is more natural than the idea of the water flowing from the little fountain through the upper lands, and up to the higher levels to bring it up, purifying it as it goes, until at length it becomes a little river in the lower plains? Falling from one cascade into another, it finds the deep valley, the soul in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost—these few words, uttered with a good conscience, and a contrite heart, shall ever look upon it again; for the blood of Jesus Christ has fallen upon it and washed it away. How little it cost the priest to minister, and how much it costs the sinner! How little it cost the sinner! How little it cost the sinner! How little it cost the sinner!"

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A REPENTANT APOSTATE.

The last foreign mail makes mention of the death of a once celebrated journalist, Thomas Sheehan, in the ninety-third year of his age. Thomas Sheehan and Benjamin, his brother, were educated for the priesthood at the Roman Catholic College of Maynooth, but abandoning their religion, they stated in 1829 a paper in the extreme Protestant interest, called the Dublin Evening Mail, published every second evening, and conducted it with some ability and enterprise that it soon became the accepted organ of the Tory and Orange party in Ireland. And grew into a most valuable property, yielding some \$40,000 a year. The two brothers, who were bachelors, erected a handsome residence in Dublin, where they dispensed a magnificent hospitality, envied by their great anecdotal humor and racy Irish wit. Benjamin died in 1854, and Tom sold his interest in the paper, which still flourishes, in 1856. Tom would seem to have returned to the ancient faith, as the funeral services were read by a relative, a distinguished Roman Catholic priest.—N. Y. Sun.

NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO.

At this season many indications are held forth to visit the grand cataract of Niagara, which numbers amongst its attractions a boarding school, under the charge of the Ladies of Loretto, whose reputation as educators of youth is not necessary to remark. The increased accommodation afforded by the large addition now in progress, together with its well-known advantages of position, should decide, those desirous of choosing a peculiarly charming convent home for their daughters. Terms, \$15.00 monthly.

Now—let us repeat it and insist on it, for the glory of the age—now the young can be taught, by the simple contrivance of a public education, to bite the pangs of conscience truth, and, in the gentler and purer sex, to quench the blushes of ingenuous shame! Now, how readily may they not be taught, though it cost a slight taxation—that sweet and precious burden—to lose their innocence before they know it, and to see vice before they recognize it; to be vicious before they are taught what virtue is; nay, never to know the difference between mortal sin and venial.

But how wonderfully are his love and mercy blended in this action of Christ! We suppose that the subject—the very subject of his omnipotence—the sinner; a man who has violated, perhaps, the most essential and important of God's laws; a man who may have the blood of the innocent on his red-stained hand; a man from whose soul every vestige of divine remembrance and of spiritual aspirations may have departed because of his impurity; a man who may have committed sins worse even than those that brought the deluge of fire from heaven on the cities of Pentapolis; a man who may have liked only to devote himself to every most wicked and diabolical purpose, until he has frittered into pieces and broken every one of God's holy laws and commandments—that man comes and stands before this enraged and offended God—

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Cold and contracted, indeed, is that view of a man which regards his understanding alone; and barren is that system, however wide its range, which rests in the mere attainment of truth. The highest state of man consists in his purity as a moral being; and in the habitual culture and full operation of those principles by which he looks forth to other scenes and other times. Among these are desires and longings which ought in earthly science can satisfy which soar beyond the sphere of sensible things, and in no object worthy of their capacities until in humble adoration they rest in the contemplation of God.—Abercrombie.