

ST. EDMUND'S POINT.

A SEA-SIDE SKETCH.

The fleeting steps of far fled times have pressed
Three with the softness of their starlight tread,
As on they flew to their eternal lair,
Leaving the dusky sign imperishably there.

The Catholic, wherever he may be located, or
whenever he may chance to wander in this
beautiful island, never fails to meet with objects
of deepest interest, upon which he gazes with
saddened delight; the shattered arches of a
once mitred abbey, the gray old parish church,
the way-side chapel, the broken cross, meet the
view in every direction, and add the greatest
charm to English scenery. We often find the
remains of ruined sanctuaries, in the most lovely
situations, by the side of pleasant streams, in
verdant valleys, and sylvan shades; but this
does not indicate, as some would have us believe,
that our ancestors had temporal enjoyment in
view, in selecting such delightful situations as
sites for their religious establishments: the beauty
of these localities was greatly enhanced by the
tastes and industry of those who dwell in their
shades. We more frequently find the remains
of these holy retreats in situations which forbid
the idea of all worldly enjoyment, on the exposed
promontory washed by the stormy sea, on the
summit of rugged mountains, in the midst of
black and inhospitable fens (as Croyland,) and
in the forest depths.

The storms of nature, and the ruder storms of
man's unholy feeling, have spent their utmost
force upon the magnificent remains of Catholic
art with which this country abounds; but they
are beautiful still, and whilst a stone remains, or
the dark grass shadows forth their foundations,
they will be visited, and venerated by those who
have remained steadfast in the faith; they will
call forth those sweet recollections, which none
but those Catholic feelings can enjoy, whilst
faithful records of those who have sanctified these
spots, are preserved in our libraries, and will
afford lessons of greatness, of goodness and
piety, for all future time.

The Norfolk coast is remarkable for its wild
romantic scenery; the sea side towns and villages
are but little known to the fashionable world, if
indeed we except Farnmouth and Cromer; but
they are more charming to many on this account,
for their quietness and seclusion; the town-worn
merchant, or the invalid, wants not the rattling
coach, the news-room, and the incessant hum of
men, to recruit his exhausted strength, but some
retired spot, where the change of scene and
manners is complete, the only noise the everlast-
ing sound of the great waters, the only sight the
glorious sea, and the healthful occupation of
rural life.

The very small village of Hunstanton in Nor-
folk, is situated on a promontory and nearly sur-
rounded by the sea, the oak trees near the coast
are cowed and stripped of their branches—were
stunted dwarfs, giving evidence of the very ex-
posed situation. Here is a magnificent cliff, about
a mile in length and seventy feet in height, it
rises perpendicularly from the sea; the huge
blocks of stone, piled in the most picturesque
manner on the beach below, a few health seeking
visitors, the waves which gently wash the foot of
the cliff the coast-guard in their uniform, the
fisherman and their huts, the handsome light-
house, and though last not least, the ruins of
SAINT EDMUND'S CHAPEL, or TOWER, form some
charming scenes.

Saint Edmund's chapel is on a summit of the
cliff, and now a shapeless ruin, the side walls re-
main, and the apertures once filled with the
 tracery and stained glass of the windows. It
appears to have been built of the undressed stone
of which the cliff is formed, but though a thou-
sand years have passed over it, its walls still
remain; and if not interfered with by man, they
will probably remain another thousand years,
though still gradually going to decay, whilst the
sea, the everlasting sea, will bear no trace of
man's ravages;—

"Time writes no wrinkle on thine azure brow,
Such as creation dawn beheld, thou rollest now"

SAINT EDMUND, king and martyr, about the
year A. D. 856, built this royal tower, as a country
solitude, and here he secluded himself a whole
year, to get by heart the Psalms; many devout
persons at that time used to know the Psalter
without the book, and repeat it at their work or
on their travels. We find in Balzer's Lives of
the Saints, that St. Edmund, "though very
young, was by his piety, goodness, humility, and
all other virtues, the model of good princes; he
was a declared enemy of flatterers and informers,
and would see with his own eyes, and hear with

his own ears, to avoid being surprised into a
wrong judgment or imposed upon by the passions
or ill designs of others. The peace and happi-
ness of his people were his whole concern, which
he endeavoured to establish by an impartial ad-
ministration of justice and religious regulations
in his dominions.

The light house is a handsome building, wor-
thy of this great maritime country and the object
for which it is designed—the saving of human
life. The old man may be observed, in the dark
nights, trimming his lamp; there comes nothing
to alarm him at this dizzy height the only distur-
bers (his lonely vigils are the sea fowl), which
fly bewildered at his light, and are easily taken
in great quantities; the lamp is upon the most
scientific principles, and the reflection may be
observed more than forty miles.

The beacon light dances over the ruin, invi-
ting our attention as it were, and calling to our
memory the great saint, whose prayers have
been so frequently echoed by the mouldering
walls.

Years hence and perhaps Hunstanton may be-
come a populous town, and another Saint Ed-
mund's chapel may rise from the cliff.—*Dolton's
Magazine.*

From the Boys' and Girls' Catholic Magazine.
COLLEGE OF THE HOLY CROSS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11, 1848.

MR. EDITOR:—As the object of your paper,
is the religious and intellectual improvement of
youth, a few words regarding an institution, of
which the object eminently is to promote that
end, will not be out of place in your columns;
and will not I trust, be unwelcome to your read-
ers. The College of the Holy Cross, Worcester,
Mass., is the institution to which I allude.

When six years ago, the lamented, and I
hope, now Sainted Bishop Fenwick, determined,
with his limited means, to raise an exclusively
Catholic College, and to place it in the very
centre of Protestantism, few dared to predict
success for the undertaking. Some pointing to
the blackened walls of Mount Benedict, said it
were vain to erect another institution for educa-
tional purposes, in a land where the torch of the
incendiary, with the knowledge of the municip-
al authorities, fired the peaceful home of inno-
cent children and defenceless women, that soon
another evidence of the boasted religious freedom
of New England, would be given in the smoul-
dering ruins of the Holy Cross—others insisted
that Catholics would never alone support such
an institution; while those who considered the
design practicable, limited the students to a very
small number. Notwithstanding this general
diffidence, the Bishop persevered in his determi-
nation—he built the College, and placed it under
the care of the pious and learned members of
the Society of Jesus. Now that his experiment
has stood the test of trial, we find the College
with more than double the number of students
hoped for by the most sanguine—possessing an
extensive and valuable library, say 10,000 vo-
lumes—free from embarrassment, and holding a
high rank among the Colleges of the country,
while prejudice has been subdued into silence, if
not softened into respect. All this has been ac-
complished by the untiring exertions of Rev. Fa-
thers Mully and Ryder, both of whom, by
their suavity of manner, their erudition and
piety, have won for themselves the admiration
and respect of all who had the good fortune, to
make their acquaintance, and gained for the Col-
lege many warm and devoted friends.

This year the students of the first class are
terminating their course by the study of Moral
and Natural Philosophy. The apparatus for the
latter study has been procured this year at a
very considerable expense. Every Catholic
must feel interested in the career of the young
man, who will be the first graduates of this Col-
lege, who have had the benefits of an entirely
Catholic education in our own country. May
they do honor to their Alma Mater, and their
holy religion.

The situation of the College is in the highest
degree favorable. Attached to it, is a well tilled
and productive farm abounding in good water;
from this latter advantage, Father Ryder, has
taken care to derive great benefit in supplying
the bath and wash rooms—these, in their ar-
rangements, are superior to anything of the kind
that I have seen in any similar institution. The
practice of bathing is of obligation for the stu-
dents through the year. This practice promotes
very much the health and personal comfort of the
students. But more than any thing, the good

spirit visible among the youth of Holy Cross, is
deserving of admiration. No where could there
be found more of that filial confidence in their
teachers and superiors, so pleasing in youth, and
apparently so little compatible with the American
character. This is no doubt to be ascribed to
the wise regulation of the revered Founder. The
principle of exclusive Catholicity is the glory of
the College of Holy Cross. In it the parent finds
security, for it ensures purity of morals and firm-
ness of faith,—the instructor finds facility, and
joy in the discharge of his duties, for it promises
him docility, and furnishes him with powerful
motives, by which to lead those under his
charge;—and the student, himself, finds, besides
the solid advantages of a truly religious educa-
tion, the sweets of cheerfulness, of mutual confi-
dence and love. May we not believe, that in
this same genuine Catholicity that has hitherto
drawn down upon it the blessing of God, which
has been visible in it since its commencement.

The College, at present, is under the direction
of Rev. Father Early, so favorably known in
Philadelphia. To Philadelphians I need not
say that the College, in such hands, is sure to
increase in usefulness, and advance the cause of
our holy religion, in the training up of youths,
who will hereafter become the pride of society,
and the glory of religion.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

Much has been said and much has been writ-
ten of late upon the subject of education. And
indeed, it is a subject in regard to which it is
much easier to say than to do—much easier to
preach than to practice. Education, even in its
narrow and restricted sense, as pertaining mere-
ly to the mind, is a task of no ordinary charac-
ter and of no little difficulty. What then may
not be said of Education in its enlarged and com-
prehensive sense, the education, not of the intel-
lect only, but also of the heart, manners and
morals. Ah, it is a work which requires all the
wisdom, skill, and tact of a man, and, indeed,
much more—it requires assistance from above.—
But however difficult, it is one of Supreme im-
portance. It is one, we fear whose importance
is far from being duly estimated by those whom
it chiefly concerns. The carelessness of parents
generally, in regard to this matter, is evinced in
so many ways, and proved by so many painfully
obvious facts, that it would be vain to deny it.—
Let us look around us. Do we not see parents
intrusting the education of their children to men
who are strangers to Christian principles? Do
we not see parents placing their children as ap-
prentices to masters who know nothing of the
fear of God? Why is this? It is not because
parents are indifferent to the welfare of their
children. On the contrary, it is that that they
seek, and for it they are often ready to make any
sacrifice in their power. But alas, they do not
realize the fact that the knowledge and practice
of religion are infinitely more important than all
other attainments. They seek the good of their
children, but it is the good of their children in
this world only. They lose sight of the world
beyond. They do not consider that their chil-
dren have immortal souls, and that these souls
must be trained for God and for eternity. They
look only at the temporal; the eternal is for-
gotten. They wish to see their children rich,
or learned, or renowned among men. These
are the ends which they propose to themselves
in the management of their children, and the
means which they employ are, of course, of a
corresponding character. The teacher is se-
lected who is most celebrated for his learning, no
matter whether he be a Christian or an infidel.
The master is chosen who is best skilled in his
trade, no matter what may be his moral princi-
ples, or whether he has any at all. The profes-
sion or position in life is fixed upon, which holds
out the greatest prospect of wealth or worldly
honor, no matter how perilous it may be to the
soul. Alliances are desired and sought which
will promote their temporal interests, no matter
how unsuitable upon religious and other grounds.
Parents who thus act incur an awful responsi-
bility, or rather an infinite amount of guilt. Should
their children be lost hereafter, will not their
blood be required at their hands by Almighty
God? This is a subject upon which parents
cannot bestow too much consideration nor too
much solicitude. And if by these few remarks
we shall succeed in awakening their attention to
its importance, our labor will not be in vain.—
Cath. Herald.

GEMS FROM THE "HUE AND CRY"

The following "gems" appears in the last
two numbers of the *Hue and Cry*—

Under the head of "English Police" we have
the following:—"Stolen from a house in Liver-
pool, a lady's plain gold ring, set with one (only)
large rose diamond, surrounded with eight lesser
diamonds, all in silver—not transparent"

James Wilkins, who lodged in Marlborough
street, is described as having stolen £24 10s and
other articles of wearing apparel!"

A servant named Jane Allen stole £10 from
her master at Kingstown, it is alleged;
means "a small key" 35 years of age, of
size, and black hair!"

There was a cow stolen from Mr Cour, of
Lislea, Armagh, the colour of which is set down
"as rising six years old!"

A cow, stolen from Barren, County Clare, is
described as all white, except some yellow on the
neck, three years old horns value £5!"

KILKENNY.—"Stolen from off the lands of
Jerpoint hill, a three year old heifer with calf at
the top of the tail!"

LIMERICK.—A mare was stolen from Mr James
Power, of Clenquinn, which is set down "as a
smart tidy mare, a short tail, and a saddle mark
near the off forelock!"

MAYO.—Mr Henry Irwin, of the Barony of
Costello, lost a mare, but instead of describing
the animal, Mr Irwin himself is actually describ-
ed as follows:—"Grey colour five years old, 14
hands high, switch tail, and three of her feet
white!"

MONAHAN.—James Goodwin stabbed a man at
Coolaskea with "a knife 17 years of age, 6 feet
3 inches, with fresh complexion, and curled hair"
(rather a formidable and remarkable knife that.)

TIPPERARY.—Two heifers, found at the turn-
pike gate of Tomish Bridge, are described "about
the size of Kerry!"

WATERFORD.—Michael Scanlon stole £15
from Peter Daly, of Cappoquin. He is describ-
ed as having very thin eyes, and "is a weaver by
trade, and a quack doctor!"

WICKLOW.—James Goodman (and Ellen Ka-
vanagh, of Redcross Arklow. Goodman "has no
whiskers on a very red long neck," and "it is
supposed they have gone to Dublin because they
are natives of the county Wicklow!"

Maria Boyle who stole 13s from Louisa Byrnes
of Bride street, is described as wearing a gown
"all blue with a white stripe."

Bessy Brinnan stole a quantity of money and
clothing from the house, 49, Clarendon street;
but instead of her description we have the de-
scription of the house as follows:—"24 years of
age, middle size, red hair, which has the appear-
ance of falling off, brown eyes, pale face, fair
complexion, has a mark on the forehead, and
walks with lameness!" (The above piece of con-
fusion arises—No, we want tell the reason.)

In a description of Antony Lawler (who stands
charged with a merderous assault on James Len-
non, near Rathvilly, county Carlow), we have
his whiskers set down as "small, smart, and of
active appearance!"

Two heifers which were stolen from Catharine
McCarrey, of Starlogford, county Donegal, are
described—"1st, four years old, all black except
some brown on the back; 2nd, all yellow colour
with white on her back!"

Biddy Conroy absconded from her uncle, Thos.
Murphy, Pashacorry, county Galway, taking
£7 with her. The *Hue and Cry* says the dress
of the girl cannot be described as she has three
dresses, "one a blue spotted; one a brown ditto,
and one a brown stuff ditto, and a blue flannel
cloak, and it is supposed she will be dressed in
one of them!"

Births

- December 2—Mrs Klino, of a daughter.
- 8—Mrs Piercey, of a daughter.
- 4—Mrs Dunbanny, of a son.
- 4—Mrs Morrissey, of son.
- 4—Mrs J B Phillips, of a son.
- 7—Mrs Kelly, of a daughter.
- 7—Mrs O'Brion, of a daughter.

Died.

- December 3—Catharine, infant daughter of John
and Mary Walker, aged 8 months,
and 16 days.
- 6—Mr Patrick Donohoe, native of the
County Kildare, Ireland, aged 74
years.
- 6—John Tysman, native of Ireland,
aged 43 years.