I 21]

ss. Behind me g in at the tunenetrable dark-ght line, I knew he rails between ionally touched ie in the road. a seeming spot into a broader nce before me; of the nearest the thick and eloped me. As panting at my re-echoed from ve these sounds, ood still to listen of my heart. suddenly shoot suddenly shoot on which I was train, now due, had not thought aware that the equented railway easons Should tunnel again, had passed, when line of rails-kely to follow it ight now faintly ae mouth of the o make for that mple room out-ble me to stand l passed, So l mnr, as if of re t scream, which unnel, fell upon ain which I had nel mouth. But liscerned through om of the shaft what seemed a it be one of the 1? It increased. This time it kling noise crept ood still with fear, me was rapidly stant in that di in sight. I could at I stood full in ng from the ope me was the ena glowing star, ne train was now came on with a ic. hrough my brain of the monster, ushed into bleedalmost upon me. iver, and the glow ight far along the s of steam blown n instant I pros

and lay t hing, as I felt ering over me. ss my back; I felt ed over me, and **a** my hand. But I train was crushing nd shook, and the nto my ears with a nto my ears with a acir drums would could have cowered here was not a fibre a horror of the mo-

of the situation. and a roar the n, flew over me. still in my ear, he situation lay ised my head and he tail of the train As for the meeting ed, but I had not added to the terri-nned me.

ing upon my dog.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

FASHION NOTES.

FRIDAY, MARCH 21.]

Mrs. J. J. Skeffinzton Editress.

The stores are full of spring goods. Short ball dresses are *de rigeur* for young ladies and are also adopted by many young married

women. Summer silks are in broken checks, and chen

Summer silks are in broken checks, and chene patterns upon very dark grounds—prune, Bordeaux, brown, navy-blue, green and black. The fine ginghams of last season reappear in very pretty new checks and delicate coloring. For trim-ming there are new embroideries executed in the some shade of color upon white. The "Phrygian" cap has a soft silk crown of light wool or pale beige colored demassee, from the top of which depends a silk tassel. It is held to the head by a broad band of darker velvet. Black Lenten costumes are of fine camel's hair

head by a broad band of darker velvet. Black Lenten costumes are of fine camel's hair trimmed with itself, and with soft, crimped fringe; no silk. The dress consists of a trimmed skirt and deep close-fitting basque, accompanied by a small visite Black and white stripe is very fashionable as trim-

Black and white stripe is very fashionable as trim-ming in all widths, from the hair-line to the inch-wide stripe. In silk the black stripe is usually satin, but in cotton it will be popularly used for trim-ming linen and linen suits. The printed cotton fabrics, such as sateens and

" mummy " cloths, are as hardsome as silk. They are in small flower patterns and dainty combinations of color. They are to be made up in complete suits and trimmed with white lace or embroidery. The "Tartan" will probably be carried over

more or less into the summer in compliment to the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne. New tibbons have tartan edges, and plenty of thistles are to be found among the new spring flowers of artificial growth. A neglige morning dress may be cut in prince

A neglige morning dress may be cut in princess shape and made of garnet-colored velveteen. The trimming consists of a plaited ruffle of Bretonne lace, placed down the front, which is open. A simi-lar trimming is placed down the sides, marking the pockets. The collarette and sleeves are of the same plaited lace. This wrapper is made with very little goods, and as imitation Bretonne lace is all that is needed for the trimming, it is not expensive. The new colors in silk hosiery are always in two contrasting shades in the same stocking, of say pale blue with garnet, nacarat, or cardinal red, lead white and various shades of red or black, rose-color and lead white, or rose and pale blue, or combina-

white and various shades of red or black, rose-color and lead white, or rose and pale blue, or combina-tions of black or very dark shades of green, with wax white, cream white and lead white. Very short hooped skirts are worn with short

of their country, and their race. Such flattery is an insult, for it implies that they are children, simply to be flattered, humored, and annused, and not men and women before whom a friend can stard up seriously, to tell them of their faults, to point out their vices, and to probe their wounds to their deepest depth in order to cleanse and pour into them the balm of healing. I could also tell of the glories of your forefathers.

I would tell of the days of Brian the brave

Though the days of the hero are ofer. Though lost to Manonia and cold in the grave He retura to Kinkora no more.

I would tell of the swords of former time And of the men that bore them, When armed for right they stood sublime, And tyrants crouned before them.

I would tell of the field where perished The truest, and best of the brave. All gone, and the bright hopes they cherished Gone with them and quenched in the grave.

I would tell you something of the heroic self-denial I would tell you sometining of the heroic serf-deniar of the great apostle who has impressed hinself so marvelously upon the character of the people of Ireland. I would say all this in a great measure to reproach you by showing you how firm were those men, your ancestors, in the faith, and to ask of you are we worthy or are we degenerate children of such sires? Are we doing the work that they have

wax while, creatin white, and while.
Very short hooped skirts are worn with short walking dresses.
Spring bonnets will be much larger than those worn this winter, and will tie closely under the chin.
Crown braids of light fluffy strands of slightly crimped hair are worn once more.
Turbans of soft embroidered cashmere are worn by young ladies.
Cotton sateens will be the popular fabries for spring wash dresses. They come in various colors and shades.
A decided shade of old-fashioned purple is again in demand.
Perfectly plain undressed kid is superseding embroidered gloves, both in Paris and in London. Mitts still remain in favor for dinner wear.
One of the welding presents of the Duchess of Connaught is a silver chatelaine, with numberless appendages in polished silver. Among these is a grareful tie he bride has no use.
We will be bride has no use.

other lands, in God's name, if we are true children of the race that St. Patrick blessed by his apostolic ship, if we are not entirely unworthy of the apostolic mission that God has committed to our minds, our hearts, and our hands, let us resolve to have nothing to do with that which is the chosen arm of Satan, for the overturning of the work of the Almighty. Will not you, men and women of the Irish race, offer to God this little sacrifice. Will you—children to fue saints, decendants of martyred sires, and in-beritors of their glory and their virtues—refuse to make this little sacrifice, for the sake of your race. The archive the insternate of your race. Can you find it in your hearts to say no. Let us resolve to do what we can to take away this stain upon the character of the Irish race. The true is the insternate. The true is the same of your race. Cahe of us in his own sphere and in his own mea-sure, to repair this terrible evil. But Let us be as-und with the same purpose that were used by and that guided the great apostle of Ireland. We must act from high, from holy, from supernatual motives. Oh: King of Heaven, who dwelleth throned after

Oh! King of Heaven, who dwelleth throned afar Beyond the hilts, the skytark and the the star; Whose ear was never shut to our complaints, Look down and hear the children of Thy Saints.

We ask no strength of arm or heart, O Lord! We still can holet the soil and ply the sword! We ask no gifts of grain—our soil still bears Abundant harvests in the fruitful years!

Our race was mighty once when at the head Wise men like steadfast torches, burn'd and led; When Ollumh's lore and royal Cormac's spell Guided the gale, all things with them went well,

Look down on us; oh Sire, and hear our criest Grant to our chiefs the courage to be wise: Endow them with a wisdom from Thy throne, That they may yet restore us to our own!

MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF CON-NAUGHT.

A GORGEOUS SPECTACLE. London, March 13 .- The weather is fine, afford-

THE COSTUMES.

London, March 13 .- The bride wore a white

London, March 13.—The weather is line, anothing ing ample facilities for preparation at Windsor for the celebration to-day, in St. George's Chapel, of the nuptials of the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, and Princess Louisa Margaret, daughter of A docided shade of old-fashioned purple is again in demand. Perfortly plain undressed kid is superseding em-make the people of Irabian for the sound group of the article and the perimes and princess Fuel fashick. The maringe presents are displayed in a white make the people of Irabian for the sound and the princes and the princes and the princes and the princes of the active and the prince the Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia. ed struggle, is still essentially Catholic. No them.

morality, religion-and God, if they could lay convulsed society was, no matter

TEMPERANCE AND THE MISSION OF THE ture of Her Majesty from the Castle, the bride-groom, accompanied by his supporters, proceeded with their respective suites in the Queen's carriage from the Castle to St. George's Chapel, attended by captain's escort of the Guards. The bridegroom was received by the Lord Chamberlain in full ceremonia. The bride was eact on the right of the dais lead-ing to the altar. The bride left the Castle at half-past twelve, accompanied by her father and Crown Princess of Germany with a numerous suite. The bride was received by the Lord Chambermaid. The bride was conducted to a seat in the chair mat the Lord Chamberlin and vice Chamberlin next. The bride was conducted to a seat in the chair and the Lord Chamberlin and vice Chamberlin next. The Archbishop of Canterbary performed the service. The bride and bridegroom left the choir After the conclusion the choir sang Halleluja Chorus, and Mendellssohn's Weiding March peaked forth as the bride and bridegroom left the chaped the termination of the ceremony. The royal family

nisrepresentation of truth. Wherefore in her com-mission to combat the powers of darkness is neces-sarily included the obligation of purifying and guarding education. This duty she may not either abandon or suspend. It has been sometimes ignor-antly asserted that the Church is jealous of the pro-gress of education. All history is a denial of the calumny. While she put on the rude gaments of barbarism to harmonise the elements of social life, she retired to the monastries to watch the sparks of intellectual culture ; and, true to her destiny, no sooner had she formed Europe into a society than she placed arts and science in its hands to perfect its civilization.

THE COSTUMES. London, March 13.—The bride wore a white silk dress, trimmed with myrthe flowers, and long veil. The bridesmaids were similarly attired. The Queen wore a black coreded silk dress, richly embroidered and trimmed; white veil ; tara of diamonds; cloak of royal ermine, and insignia of the Garter. The Princess of Wales wore a black dress trim-med with white, and a tiar of diamonds. The Duke of Connaught wore the uniform of the Ride Brigade ; the Prince of Wales the uniform of field marshal, and the Duke of Edinburgh that of admiral. WHEN AND HOW SHALL THE CATHI-OLIC CHURCH PERISH? By THE REV.FATHER O'HAIRE, AFRICAN MISSIONART CONTINUED. The Revolution, then, which might without of deligion, and of God, saw tis end. The Catholic Church, the chief object of its hatred, has not seen hers. The promoters and abbettors of that revolution have left behind them nothing but their ashes and a repromet-ful name. They are dead, and the Catholic France, the chief theatre of that unparallel; Here the catholic Church had dome and more, and but for here arts and sciences would have long since have been dend and buried ; and now eacomb schools, for-getful of the services of the Church, had now any and them holing gave the catholic Church, the chief object of its hatred, has not seen hers. The promoters and abbettors of that revolution have left bchind them nothing but their ashes and a repromet-ful name. They are dead, and the Catholic Church survives. And France, Catholic France, the chief theatre of that unparallel; el struggle, is still essentially Catholic. No treasures, they taught the modern world how to use them. We can never forger that at least nine out them. We can never torget una trace that one of every ten of all the great colleges and universities of Christendom were founded by Monks, Bishops, or Archbishops. This is true of the most famous institutions in Protestant as well as in Catholic countries. And equally underivable is the fact that the greatest discoveries in the sciences and in the arts

the greatest discovenes in the sciences and in the arts (with the exception of Sir Isaac Newton) have been made by Catholics or by those who have been edu-cated by them." Further on he continues :—"Look back for eighteen hundred years. What power is it that has been exercised over baron and chieftain, king and ruler, no matter how dark the times, no matter how convulsed society was, no matter how rule and been expense the expense of men how willing they God but too often blighted by the poison which he, the same eneny, infuses into the minds and hears of those whom God has made his favorite children. So it would seen that Satan has been industrious to undernine the character, to impair the repute, and to thwart, as far as may be, the mission of the people ihat was acknowledged supreme by them during twelve hundred years, from the close of the Roman persecutions up to the outbreak of of Protestantism *l* What power was it that told the monarchs of the Middle Ages that if they imposed an oppressive or unjust tax upon the people they were excommuni-cated *l* What power was it that arose to tell Philip Augustus of France, in all the lusts of his grandeur and undisputed sway, that if he did not respect the rights of his one wife and adhere to her chastely he would be excommunicated by the Church and abandoned by his people ? What power was it that came to the voluptuous tyrant seated on the Tudors throne in England and told him that unless he were throne in England and told him that unless he were faithful to the poor persecuted woman, Catherine of Arragon, his lawful wife, he would be cut off as a rotten branch by the sentence of the Church *I* What power was it that made the strongest and most tyramical of those rude, mediaeval chiefs, chieftains, tyrannical of those rude, mediæval chiefs, chieftains, Kings, and Emperors tremble before it? Oh, it was the power of the Vatican ! It was the voice of the Catholic Church upholding the rights of the people, sheltering them with its strong arm, proclaiming that no injustice should be done to them, that the rights of the poorest man in society were as sacred as the rights of him who sat upon the throne, and, there-fore, she would not stand by and see them oppressed. ungrateful world is this of ours to-day, that An ungrateful world is this of ours to-day, that forgets the Catholic Church was the power that in-augurated, established, and obtained all those eivie and municipal rights, all those rights respecting com-munities which have formed the basis of what we all our modern civilization." In directing your attention to the antagonism of odern civil society toward the Catholic Church and its supreme venerable Head, I assert that that anits supreme venerable Head, I assert that that an tagonism is silly, cruel and ungrateful. It is silly, for the Church must conquer, society must yield. It is cruel, for it is a hurtful blow aimed at an insti-tution which seeks the eternal good of each indivi-tion of the seeks the eternal good of each individual member of society. And it is ungrateful be-cause it is like an injury which an unthankful child would inflict on a loving parent. It was not, it is true, in the *direct* mission of the Church of God to civilize mankind, but only to sanctify them; but ervinze mankind, but only to sanchig them, but inasmuch as no man can be sanchigd without being instructed, without the elements of civilization be-ing applied to him, therefore, *indirectly*, but most powerfully, did Christ our Lord so form his Church that she should be the great former and creator of society : that she should be the mother of the high-er distinction of this world: that she should be society : that she should be the mother of the high-est civilization of this world; that she should be the giver of the choicest and the highest of human gifts; and, therefore, that she should have that power, that jurisdiction, that position among the rulers of the nations that would give her a strong voice and a powerful action in the guidance of human civil

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a whine 1 remen have been crushed the train. It was ompanion, so I pro-, the perils of my shaft, which I had ple room, at either rest there in safety. ip, and streams of he shaft. I resolved. vn line, but the tun-th the smoke and had just passed, J hort time, until the n case of any other rther progres The and the steam grad. ered the road suffi-ceed in comparative , plunged into the arly half an hour, l become confused, der me. I passed light which they y scarcely seemed to ness visible.' I now ted nearly the whole appeared afterwards through it. ay through a dentered. But by s danced before my t was the torches of their voices. Never elcome. In But I felt party. But I felt and I believe that kmen's tool boxes, and-I really could

nel again without an

ing over me." to the work-man in of a similar nature then employed were ir of the permanent re men belonging to constantly employed aylight except from Sometimes, r ears are deafened ammers, picks, and n driving in a spike, the ballast under a upon them, and if nes are only able to flat upon their faces, them. The two men ngaged at their work same time, one from men threw himself , and called upon his ne. But it had been upon the unfortunate hat he had not even haps his self-possession d by the sight of the him them opposite was nace, after the tunnel, was found found assed the poor ces.

BAKED CODFISH .- Soak the fish over night; clean oroughly, then put it into a stone crock and cover with water; simmer until tender, then pick over and mash fine. Take two-thirds mashed potatoes, sensoned, and one-third fish; mix well together, and bake until brown, then make a sauce of drawn but-ber, into which cut up two hard-boiled eggs.

FRIED HALIBUT .- Place in your spider half a dozen slices of fat pork; fry to a brown and pla in a deep dish; add to the fat three tablespoonful of fresh lard; when boiling hot put in the halibut, which resh lard; when boining not put in the nanbut, which should be cut in pieces about three inches square and dipped in sifted meal, sprinkle with salt and fry a brown. After the fish is all fried put it into the dish with the pork, pour over it the boiling fat, add one tablespoonful of hot water, cover tightly and stand in the oven twenty minutes.

MARYLAND STEWED Oysters .- Put the juice into a saucepan and let it simmer skimming it carefully; then rub the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs and one large spoonful of flour well together, and stir into juice. Cut in small pieces quarter of a pound of butter, half a tablespoonful of whole allspice, a little salt, a little cayenne, and the juice of a fresh lemon; let all simmer ten minutes, and just before dishing add the oysters. This is for two quarts of oysters.

OYSTERS WITH TOAST .- Broil or fry as many oysters you wish, and lay them on buttered toast; salt and pepper; pour over them a cup of hot, rich cream; keep them perfectly hot until eaten.

STEAK AND OYSTERS .- Take one pound best rump steak without any fat; put in an oval dish a doze and a half oysters (taking care to remove the hard part and the beard), with the liquor from the oys-sters to cover them; put the steak with two onions cut in the thinnest possible manner; put another dish inverted over the steak, then put a paste round the edge of both dishes, and put this into a gentle oven for an hour. Reverse the dishes for five minutes, then take off the dish which was originally at the top, and serve.

BROILED BEEFSTEAK .- Have the choice steak cut three-quarters of an inch thick; grease the gridinon and have it quite hot. Put the steak over a hot clear fire, and cover. When the steak is colored, turn it over, which must be done without sticking a fork into it and thus letting out the juice. It should be quite rare or pink in the center, but not raw. When cooked sufficiently, lay on a hot platter and season with pepper and salt, and spread over the top some bits of butter, and serve immediately.

A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKEN .- Cut the chicken A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKS.—Out the chicken up, into a pan, and cover with water. Let it stew as usual. When done, make a thickening of cream and flour. Add butter, pepper and salt. Have ready a nice shortcake, baked and cut in squares, rolled thin as for crust. Lay the cakes on the dish, and pour the chicken and gravy over them while

EGG SAUCE.—Three ounces of butter, beaten with ounce of flour; stir into it one pint of boiling water; salt and pepper. Cook fifteen minutes; pour into sauce-boat, having hard-boiled eggs, sliced or chopped,

not approach such a people in his hideous naked-ness; he could not tempt them with the love of evil in itself; he could never induce them to say to evil, "Thou art my God." He must tempt them

by appealing to their warm natures; he must tempt them by insinuating himself into their sports and pleasures; he must tempt them by endeavoring to defile that which in itself might remain harmless, if not laudable. It would seem that Satan, studying their generous nature, their warm and unthinking impulses, their kind and cheerful lightheartedness, discovered among all the weapons in his infernal armory one that, above all others, was best fitted to drag down, to degrade, and to destroy the spirit of It is the use and abuse of intoxicating liquor. And thus the devil has induced but too many of the children of Ireland, at home and abroad, to use on every occasion this intoxicating drink, something that in itself is not essentially or necessorily evil, but that unfortunately is but too frequently the source of every most grevious and deadly sin. The devil, the enemy of souls, has done his best to make them ridiculous, even in the eyes of those in whose behalf they have been sent out to do an apostolic work. He accomplishes this by making them pervert occasions that in themselves are innocent and pure, by the use and abuse of intoxicating liquor. There be nothing truer than the statement that an Irishman, if for no other reason, is bound never to get drunk because he is prone to make more noise about it than ten other men. Once the poor fellow gets to feel very "jolly" he brags and boasts,

fellow gets to leed very jointy is a guarrels, gets to swaggers through the streets, picks quarrels, gets to wrangling and fighting, and is arrested. Then his name comes out in the papers. He has with too name comes out in the papers. He has with too ready a hand struck too hasty a blow and suffers for it; and we all suffer for it, because the scandal he causes and the bigotry he arrays against the Church lo not die with the fire of his intoxication. The candal is a thorn in the side of the Church; it brings down affliction upon our clergy; and is, therefore, a great wrong done to the Church they love. Remember, I deny the truth of the statistics therefore, a great wrong

that are used against us. I repell the charges that would single out the Irish or the Catholic people as worse than any others. Still the injury d one even by a few among us is more serious than ten times the number could do among any other class of citi-Thus it becomes a duty to dwell upon it and to stirr our people to the necessity of getting utterly

id of it. If of it. I am sure that you will not charge me withdraw-ng too heavily the lines in which I have endeavored is better to suffer the wounds of **a** friend inflicted imply to rouse you than to be set to sleep by the insi It and inflicted dious caresses of an enemy. It is no longer imperti-nent to say such things when they are staring us in the

undermine the character, to impair the repute, and to thwart, as far as may be, the mission of the people of Ireland in this and every other land. He could enamelled in heraldic colors, attached to light blue watered ribbon, edged with white. The King and Queen of Belgium gave a valuable

Belgian lace and specimens of the finest products of the looms of the shawi Flanders, sufficient for several

dresses. The Princess of Wales gave a ring set with stone known as cat's eye. The Prince of Wales gave a great mixing bowel of silver gilt, standing on an plinth.

The Crown Princess of Germany gave a fine oil painting by her own hand. The Princess Beatrice a lamp lacqueired in the highest style. The Duke of Edinburgh a sapphire and ruby solitaires. The Duchess of Cambridge six handsome antique silver spoons. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburgspoons. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz, a fish slice and fork in size and elaboratio Strehtz, a fish shee and fork in size and elaboration to fit them for the royal table. The hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a claret jug. Prince Christian, a pair of modern English cau-dlesticks. The Princess Louise and Marquis of Lorne, two silver candlesticks, old design. Duke of Teck, candelabra and clock, in Iapis lazuli and ormolusu. The Maharajah Dhulip Singh, a silver gilt tea service of the time of George III. The In the service of the time of solver. Earl Beacons-field, a silver gilt reponse plateau, with sea horse. The Marquis of Salisbury, a massive silver tankard. Col. Stanley, two silver gilt dessert bowls, one of them older than the hall mark of the King's head, and the other made to match in 1786. Lord Na pier of Magdala, a tea service of silver, chased. Lady Breadalbane, a large album with the onogram of the Princess and Duke on the cover There is a fine screen with places for photographs. Major-General Dillon sends a bottle repousse and parcel of gilt, made in India, for pouring libations of water to the idols, but in England to be filled with claret.

These are a few of the most noteworthy in the list of curious and beautiful things presented by members of the nobility and distinguished soldiers and sailors.

and sailors. The procession from Windsor Castle to St. George's Church was divided into three portions, the first conveying the members of the royal house-hold, left the castle, conducted by the Lord Cham-berlain and Master of the Horse, and escorted by a detachment of the Koyal Horse Guards. At a quarter to twelve the Lord Steward and other mem bers of the household who did not take part in the procession, assembled in the chapel. At half-past eleven the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops of London, Winchester and Oxford, and

other prelates who officiated, took their place within the rails of the altar. On the arrival of the royal family they were received by the Lord Steward and family they were received by the Lord Steward and Vice-Chamberlain and conducted up to the chapel in procession order to seats upon the dais. Her Vice-Chamberlain and conducted up to the tar-in procession order to seats upon the dais. Her Majesty's trumpeters announced her arrival by a mathematical seats and the order of the seats nent to say such things when they are safing is in the face, when they are cast in our teeth, every time we say some word of praise in behalf of a down-trodden race. You may talk as you please of the virtues of comprised three carriages, in the last of which—a

Catholicity lives. Aitars, churches, monasteries, convents, orphanages, and charitable institutes, with all the appendages of the Catholic religion, stand on every hill in France waving the banner of Catholic victory over the tomb of the revolution. A learned epis-copate, a zealous priesthood, millions of de voted people, a grand missionary spirit, all combine in France to prove the impotency of the war of infidelity against the faith and the irrepressible power of that Church which holds its title deeds and received its strength from the Omnipotent. Nor has the Catholic Church withered the

aplifted arm of the persecutor in every age, at she has in innumerable instances won, by her sweetness und charity, her bitterest toes, and at the close of campaigns knelt beside her assailants, pouring into their wounded souls the oil and wine of compassion and love; she has followed her enemies in the days of their weakness and offered them forgiveness, reconciliation, mercy; she caressed them with tenderness, invited them to grace and benediction, and consequently to eternal glory: she has over and over again lifted her hands and voice to Heaven, crying out "Father forgive them." Thus multitudes of rabid persecutors have been changed into fervent children of the Church, and proclaimed in their afterlives, her victorious march.

So also, brethren, at the very time when persecutions have checked the progress of religion in one place, apostolic zeal has advanced it in another; while the faith was being stamped out in one country, it sprang up and bore abundant and delicious fruit in another. Everywhere, at every time, and under all circumstances, the Catholic Church has shown herself a conqueror of conquerors, into whose vocabulary the term "expire" dose not enter. We come, now, to our own days. One would im-agine that an ago boasting of enlightenment and standing face to face in the full glare and blaze of standing face to face in the full glare and blaze of history would abandon every notion of trying to extinguish the flame of faith, but it is not so. There are those for whom history possesses no logic, to whom experience presents no moral. Such are the Church's enemies in the 19th century. In order to obliterate the fact that wondrous victories of the Catholic Church are decay energy and

Catholic Church are deeply engraved on every page of the world's record from Christ to the present, society. it would be necessary to burn out the very fragment of the history of civilized nations and to level and inter countless other monuments in the 47.000.

A few years ago there were in the whole province of Silesia only three Catholic newspapers. There are now eighteen, and the number of their subscribers is set down at