

The Laborer.

W. D. GALLAGHER.

Stand up—erect! Thou art the form of manhood...

What then? Thou art as true a man as moves the human mass among...

Who is this enemy? The high in station, or wealth the center?

It is the one who has the power, the one who has the gold...

No!—unearth'd passions, low desires, absence of noble respect...

These are the enemies—thy worst! They are the ones who have thee...

Thou art thyself thine enemy! The great—what better than thou?

True; wealth thou hast not—'tis but dust! Nor peace—uncertain as the wind!

With this, and passions unbound, true faith, and hope, and love...

A DOMESTIC FESTIVITY.

Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

Even if we wished to do so, we should be unable to address our readers as strangers...

Family festivals, though very interesting to the family, are easily vulgar and ridiculous...

Not for one moment does any such fear affect us. We are writing for the family, and if it happens to be very large...

Moreover, there can be very little in the Messenger to attract those who do not love the work of which it is the organ...

What then, is the family festival which you are writing about? It is the opening of our new office...

"Office!" he exclaims, "what ceremony is there in opening an office? A sermon, too! What can it mean?"

And, perhaps, were our office a spot to be devoted to no other end than commercial gain...

Yes, the opening of an office; but of an office, the side end and object of which is to spread the knowledge and love of Jesus Christ...

With such thoughts, we held our ceremony; and when the hymns had been sung, and the short prayers said...

The Father, after an earnest and humble expression of his diffidence at finding himself unexpectedly called upon to exhort those to whom he would so gladly have been allowed to listen...

But if you force me to recognize it as my duty to say these few words to you, my Reverend Fathers, and to you, who are all devoted members and promoters of the Holy League...

When, by the Divine inspiration sent to St. Macarius, the Bishop of Jerusalem, the holy Emperor Constantine the Great found himself in presence of the three recently discovered crosses...

No, too, it seems to me, that to-day men outside the Church are gazing upon Catholic truth with two opposite extremes of error...

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters...

THE LIFE OF CARDINAL MANNING

We call the following passages from a leading article in the Daily News of Friday:

The world, which does not change much, has been greatly altered in one respect. Unlike Mr. Carlyle, as described by his mother, it is no longer "grey ill to live in."

This love, Amor Jæu nobilis is a spirit of generous devotedness, not to Him merely in our prayers, but for His sake, to His cause on earth; to His interests, to each thing, whatever it may be, that works for His glory, or draws others to His side.

On either side is error; on one, a religion of cold formality, whose joyless services and laborious searchings of the Holy Scriptures are destitute of love; on the other, a religion of sensuality and self-righteousness, narrowing the heart to a slavish servitude of fear...

Such, at least, Reverend Fathers, is in a few words the idea which occurred to me for your edification, before I turn to those to say a last word on the occasion which has brought us together here to-day.

Another word of the prayers, which we have just said, dwells still in my ear: Look down, O Father, we prayed, upon this Thy family of the Apostleship of Prayer, scattered through all the world...

If the success of the Messenger, if the wide propagation of the Holy League of the Sacred Heart, has exceeded all that we had hoped; and if, as we may well anticipate, the opening of this house must tend to make that propagation more effective...

With juster ease, I feel inclined to say the same. Yes, I welcome the coming millions! I welcome to the day when, through the quiet power of the work done here, the Apostleship of Prayer and the Devotion to the Heart of Jesus shall have kindled the fire, which He came to cast on earth...

What they owe the poor. Bishop BAGSHAWE INSTRUCTS THE RICH ABOUT THE SACRED RIGHTS OF LABORERS.

There can be no doubt that in many of the received usages of business and modes of making money prevalent in modern times, by which such enormous fortunes are accumulated in the hands of a few...

Without offering a biography of the Cardinal Mr. Oldcastle has displayed a few "landmarks of a lifetime." His birth was at Tottenham, Herts, on July 15th, 1808.

He was educated at the College of St. Albans, and took a first class in classics from Balliol College. He entered the Colonial Office, resigned his appointment from a growing interest in religion and obtained a few weeks' leave in 1832.

He was appointed to the post of Secretary to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and in 1835 was received into the fold of his present denomination. In 1856 he visited the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo, and he succeeded Cardinal Wiseman in his Archdiocese in 1863, receiving his hat in 1875.

Compelled to yield. Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

CATHOLIC PRESS.

London University.

Mrs Gladstone is said to have burst out weeping when she heard the result of the vote on Tuesday morning...

Mr. Spurgeon denies that he said Mr. Gladstone was mad. That is kind on his part. He esteems Mr. Gladstone as a very kind, man, patronising.

A pleasant incident occurred in coming on the North River. The P. and O. brig was flying from the fore, and as it passed the Brazilian man-of-war...

The terrible Herr Most, the modern Robespierre and Marat rolled into one, the liberator of the down trodden, and the drinker of blood and beer...

The President and his wife had hardly taken refuge in their secluded cottage after the marriage ceremony, when the Methodist Sunday School Convention...

The cable omitted to do justice to Mr. Sexton's great speech in reply to Chambrlain and Salisbury at the beginning of the Home Rule debate in Parliament.

At Our Neighbor's Expense. Strive to be just and act fairly and generously by your fellow-men.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with HYPOPHOSPHITES, is prepared in a perfectly agreeable form, at the same time increasing the remedial potency of both of these specifics.

Five Years of Torture. Mrs. U. Aston, of Bracebridge, writes to say that Burdock Blood Bitters cured her of her headaches...

THE SCHOLAR OF THE ROSARY.

A sweet legend tells us of a gullest boy who grieved much because he could not compete with his fellow students in other studies...

And the prophecy was verified. In simplicity of being going to school, the boy knelt daily at the feet of his Blessed Patroness, and while his innocent heart poured out his supplication in the Rosary...

His maternal heart expanded as his prayer grew warmer, a powerful mandate was given to the angels, which never opened but in words of sweetness or petition for mercy...

His imagination glowed; his tears dilated; his whole nature seemed spiritualized. Images of superhuman beauty filled his mind, and verses of musical sweetness put them into words...

His place high above them all, and gave promise of a career so brilliant that it seemed as if he had but to select at pleasure one among the many paths to literary fame so miraculously opened before him...

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A MOTHER'S LOVE.

St. Chrysostom yielding to the solicitations of his most intimate friend, Basil, resolved to leave home, that they might devote their lives to solitude and prayer.

His good and pious mother, hearing of his intention consulted her to private chamber and commencing to weep, addressed him in words which excited his pity more than her tears.

When a father dies leaving a child, if it is a daughter, the mother undoubtedly has much anxiety about raising her well, but if it is a son he is a source of continual apprehension to say nothing of the expense of educating him properly.

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THE BEGINNING OF CONSUMPTION.

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THE NAME OF THE FATHER.

Roll forth, my song, like that which swells the sea, God will inspire thy words, my soul of the Tell thou the world, whither I am bound...

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