at my

any of e day.

ra and

lvation

or three

g days
he rev.
cople of
e Mass
ollowed

on, and and im-

of the h day's ly and with the a beaus never h truth

ing till

y Com-loing so

otestant

appeals arers to ciences, lmighty to Him, end for

sojourn eceived Baptism

n he as-

ight of we—his of life, to his but be-

nt, hell, s which of the

us into Γrinity d sacra-handed y error, erly and Father

the sub-ilso be a quence. quate to happy ng last d Sacra-h whose zeal, we gious ex-

learn-nembers

ty, and derive graces ne devo-

Catholic the day ening to naught g, piety, nbers of

gnificent titutions res ban-ill live ng their followtholicity ation of their ured the ry clime ir. And ndutiful. ough the nt who. pe with matters, eme conprincip-l as well resolved ned men profit by

The only demonstration in the South of Ireland within the memory of the living generation that can at all fitty be mentioned in comparison with the magnificent welcome given by Munster to Mr. Parnell and Father Sheehy on Sunday is O'Con-

and Father Sheehy on Sunday is O'Connell's monster meeting at Msdlow. When Mr. Parnell and Father Sheehy arrived at Cork station, they were met by thousands of their countrymen belonging not only to Cork, but from every place for miles and miles round from whence trains cou'd bring them to the city. A deputation had early in the morning proceeded to Mallow, where Father Sheehy was staying, and, on meeting him at his hotel door, they knelt down on the steps and asked his blessing, the example being

See the control of th

that we are "Paddies evermore" (cheers).

The City Illuminated.

The coly demonstration in the South of the past, and American brethren I will say the color of the past, and American brethren I will say the color of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our English and American brethren I will say the color of the past, in the fiery letters of the past, in the fiery letters of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination has been written in letters of blood in the past; in the fiery letters of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination and by union. The lesson of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination has been written in letters of blood in the past; in the fiery letters of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination and by union. The lesson of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination and by union. The lesson of the past, and that I would be forgetful of the hopes that come before us in the near future, but in the presence of our combination and by union. The lesson of the past is the first letters of the past in the p blood in the past; in the fiery letters triumph within the last two years. T THE BANQUET.

A banquet took place in the Victoria Hotel, Cork, at half-past seven. Nearly 500 people had purchased tickets, but, as only 300 could be accommodated in the dining-room, the others had to dine in an aljoining room.

After the cloth had been removed, the Chairman proposed the first toast, "Prosperity to Ireland."

Mr. Parnell rose to respond, and spoke for about twenty-five minutes under circumstants. The lesson can never be unlearned; it is not only the people themselves that are conscious of their omnipotence, but, what is still more important, the enemy begins to see we are unconquerable. Take the incident in the Mansion House the other day. You remember the time when in that place, which, I am sorry to say, has been more the home of the refuge of vice-regal flunkeyism and metropolitan snob-labory than Irish patriotism—I say that in a superior of the refuge of the refuge of vice-regal flunkeyism and metropolitan snob-labory than Irish patriotism—I say that in

your brains, but we will aim a more sure blow against you. We will aim at your purse, and it is there that the life of some landlords lies. More than the ife of some landlords lies. More than this, I will not speak to-night—

A Voice: Go on.
Rev. Father Sheeby: This may seem

strong talk, indeed, fresh from Kilmain-ham, but nothing else could be expected —nothing else could I say. I thark you sincerely for the reception you have given the mention of my name [cheers].

A Trace of the property of the Mr. Redpath, who was most warmly re-

ARIES.

At a meeting in aid of the Protestant "Society for the Propagation of the Gospel," held in Salisbury, England, recently, the Rev. J. H. Jenkins said "that they would that night hear a good deal about the success of missions, but he thought that what he saw of their own (Protestant) mission in Hong Kong was scarcely successful. Though he was there over eight months he thought he did not see the

THE VIRGIN MARY.

The world is governed by its ideals and seldom or never has there been one which has exercised a profound and, on the whole a more salutary influence than the medieval conception of the Virgin. For the first time woman was elevated to her rightful position, and the sanctity of weakness was recognized as well a sanctity of sorrow. No longer the slave or toy of man, no longer associated only with ideas of degradation and of sensual-