l; and it is blind f thoughts of im nd of words. Be-of anger, desire, , are no sin in the has neither the d to repress them at to repress them, as in a divine being and a controlling may be indulged, elements natural. igin and fountain-

ween the Church join issue and di-The Church i that impurity at concupiscence is ce of the Apostles, nounces "the cor-e which is in the ption in the world pischece; whereas ends, nay, I may nat very concupivorld's corruption. consistent teachers hysical creation so re the existence of inseemly violation anner it deifies and and its impulses, and the grant of

and the grant of the hatred to the Church. It are of sins brought and which it would be no sin at to its indignasurrounded with night; it finds that it where it believn master and need nds guilt accumula-which nothing can ove but a higher which nothing can ove but a higher d; it finds itself in ed to the earth as a allowed to indulge and complacency. no mature, and e grace. Like the in its own self and undertakes to be ppiness. It has no ural, and therefore t. And as nature ure, it will not be-

HUNION.

an, Father Burke, rful union between Sacrament of the

upon it as if pre-, or laughs at their and fanaticism, lest

ve in the existence ewman—" Discourses

Lord is as God, all that He is as God all is present in the the Eucharist; and he fullness of His ty of His humanity, e of His grace a the omnipotence Let there be light!' that omnipotence s when you receive art that was moved i, the eyes that wept the sister, the hands ched to open the to heal the paralyz-eyes, those hands, pierced upon the as rent asunder—all of His glorified exthe heart of every aces and the merits wn from Heaven by d and man united—
e of His prayer in
ts that came of His

oss, the redemption that death of the t belongs to Him as e victim, all, all will Holy Communion f, who can describe, If I had the tongues angels, it I had the o in Heaven, I could are to receive when Communion. Oh, Him. Make it your reatest glory, your repare for Him and ive Him." will ask Russia why

oops in Poland, tisfactory they will eir eastern frontiers upp, the great gun-ed with orders, his 50 to 60 per cent. rom Russia render it have to employ sev-il hands. Altogether, versal disarmament that the Austrian the Italian premier ted very friendly as-cily a peaceful omen. ces have been known ambassador and the it is stated to have cate that Austria an-Russia, and is anx-endly power in rear. c.—From times im-

f St. Anne, has been exposed for public oring church. The and forms the frame through which the vlor, writing before

izure of Rome, said; as more free public k, in proportion, and larger proportion of ardinal-archbishops,

and twelve Cardinals still survive wh m Gregory XVI.,the

rick Oakley, Roman riter on religious sub-

Sweet Island Home BY W. J. MULCHINOCK.

Girt by the bounding river's foam,
Sweet Island Home,
Green be thy shades, and o'er thy bowers,
Light speed the hours.
And winter, with its chilly blast,
Must come at last,
Deal gently with a spot so fair,
My heart is there!

Full many a prouder isle I've seen, A gem of green, A gem of green,
Set in the sunlit ocean's fold,
Of living gold;
But when the rays of the high cascade
Their rainbows spread,
And deek their river isle with care,
More beauty's there.

For, with the tears of morn and eve,
They deftly weave
An archway o'er the waterfall;
And then with all
Their azure tints and purple dyes,
Robbed from the skies,
Paint the gay fabrie, to declare
Their presence there. Oft by thy mansion's stately pile,

Oft by thy mansion's stately pile,
Sweet river isle,
Is heard the lover's timid ray
At close of day.
Say, does thy queen, with smiles as sweet,
All off-rings greet,
Or is my voice and favorite air
Remembered there?

Say, does she wander forth alone, At early dawn, When the wild waters dance along With merry song? Or to her vine-encircled bower, At vesper hour, Does she, with lute in hand, repair, And wish me there?

If fondest wishes have the pow'r To sway the hour.
The brief, sad hour of toil and strife,
A mortal's life,
Forth to that river-isle I'd fly,
If but to die, For o'er my grave an angel there Would kneet in prayer.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

THE REFERENCE TO IRISH AFFAIRS.

PROSPECTS OF AN EXCITING SESSION.

The following is the portion of the ueen's speech having reference to Irish

N Lords and Gentlemen :deression throughout the United Kingdoi is pursuing its labors. Meanwhile a serius deficiency in the usual crops in som parts of Ireland has rendered necesloi is pursuing its labors. Meanwhite a serius deficiency in the usual crops in serius deficiency in the usual crops in some parts of Ireland has rendered necessary special precautions on the part of my Government to guard against calamities. The House then agreed to adjourn. Government to guard against calamities with hich those districts were threatened. Withthis view they have called upon the autheities charged with the duty ministring relief, to make ample prepara-tions ir the distribution of food and fuel, shoulduch a step become necessary, and also to stimulate employment and labor by advaces on terms more liberal than those pesented by the existing law. I feel assued that you will give your sanc-tion to te course that has been adopted, where itmay have exceeded the power entrustedby Parliament to the executive

of the Goernment.

London Feb. 5.—Shaw, Home Rule member fe Cork, will, on behalf of the Irish memers, move an amendment to the address in section of the Cork. address in eply to the Queen's speech at the earliestnoment, condemning the Government's failure to take efficient measures to clieve the distress in Ireland, and will callupon them to do so.

Sir Staffot Northcote, Chancellor of the

Sir Staffot Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, wave notice that he would a move to-morow for the adoption of a Bill sanctioning the measures for the relief of Ireland already taken, and for further relief.

Sullivan, the Home Rule member for Louth, gave noice that he would to-more.

Surge was to lend money to farmers, not

row move for leve to introduce a Bill for the protection of life and property in Ireland by suspending the serving of writs of ejectment fornon-payment of rent.

Mr. Newdegat (Conservative), member
for Warwickshire gave notice of his in-

tention to offer esolutions providing for suspension of members as a penalty for the obstruction of condenses obstruction of egislation Home Ruler Shaw proposed the amendment to the Addres, concluding with this statement:-" It is essential for the peace statement:—It issessential for the peace and prosperity of Island to legislate im-mediately and comprehensively on the qustion relative to laid tenure, the neglect of which duty is the true cause of the

constantly recurring distress in that PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE ADDRESS. London, Feb. 5.—In the Commons to-day, O'Donnell, Home Ruler, gave notice that he would move an amendment to the Address in reply to the Queen's speech, calling attention to the systematic neglect of Irish affairs, and also to the factious misrepresentation of the acts of Irish members of Parliament by the Govern-

ment and their agents.

Mr. Mobray, (Conservative), member for Oxford University, moved the address in answer to the speech from the Throme. Mr. Carry, in seconding the motion, stated that the distress in Ireland was not so general as had been represented. contended that any interference with the land question should be conducted with all

due safeguards. The Marquis of Hartington said the Greek question ought to be taken up and setttled as speedily as possible. He criticised the recent interference of the Government in Turkish matter as likely to lead to future complications, and pointed out that the reforms in Asatic Turkey were still in abeyance. Speaking of the Austro-German alliance, he said he thought it would be well for England to look to her own security. He criticised the annexation of Transvaal, argued that the population of Afghanistan are now in rse position than before and asked for explanations regarding military executions in Cabul. He hoped the Government would at the earliest moment, state definitely what steps had been taken to re-lieve the distress in Ireland, and contended that the government had prolonged the opportunity for the obstruction by uncontinuing the existence of

Northcote (Chancellor of the Exche-Northcote (Chancellor of the Exchequer) replied. He regretted Hartington had not given any explanations touching the attitude of the Liberals in regard to Home Rule questions, and said there was nothing in the state of the country rendering dissolution necessary. The Op-

position must bear its share of the blame attached to toleration of obstructian, as they had not supported the endeavors of Government to terminate obstruction The Greek questions he said is still under consideration. The financial difficulties of the Porte added to the difficulties in dealing with the question of the Asiastic The Austro-German alliance gave great pleasure to the Government, as it is likely to be conducive to the peace of the world. Her Majesty's Government, he said, had no wish for the annexation of Afghanistan. The Government, he claimed, had not been remiss in taking what steps in Ireland they thought necessaty upon information received, and, he added, the Government would ask for a Bill of indemnity for loans granted. If the object of Shaw's amendment was to re-

was ignorant of the Government's proposal regarding Ireland.

Mr. Shaw then moved an adjournment of the debate, which was agreed to after a desultory discussion, in which several Irish members participated, as to whether Shaw should move his amendment before or after the Government's proposal had been

made known. The House then adjourned. THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Onsow (Conservative) moved, and the Earl of Rosse (Conservative) seconded, the Address in answer to the speech from the Throne. Both referred to the distress in

Earl Granville deprecated the strong language of Parnell. He said he was utterly opposed to Home Rule, but a re-form in the local government, he thought, might do much toward satisfying Irish

Lord Beaconsfield then spoke. He maintained that the Balkans were an in-telligible frontier for Turkey, and said that the Government had made a proposition of which there was every reason to hope would bring the Greek affair to a conclu-sion. He also announced that a telegram, just received from Sir Bartle Frere gave promise of carrying out a scheme of confederation in South Africa. He said the Government was opposed to the annexation of Afghanistan, and asserted that the W Lords and Gentlemen:—
The Commission which at the close of the session I informed you I had issued to enuire into the cause of the agricultural deression throughout the United Kingdom.

Home Rule he defined to mean dismemberment of the United Kingdom. The Duke of Argyle followed, and attacked Roberts and the Anglo-Turkish

London Feb. 6.— Redmond (Home Ruler) moved, and Mahon (Home Ruler) seconded, an amendment to the address. Shaw, in support of the amendment, said he did not wish to condemn the Gov-ernment for what they were going to do in the future, but for what they had done in the past. If the government had offered to make advances to Irish farmers in the first instance, at the rate of one per cent., they might have done much to avert the calamity now upon Ireland. The Government ought also to have given greater powers to the Boards of Guardians. He said a gradual process of starvation had been going on in Ireland for some time. He did not wish the Government to lavish o much money on public works, because e people were demoralized by the manner in which money had been wasted in ner in which money had been wasted in 1847. It was discreditable to England's greatness that in Ireland three-fourths of the people should be reduced to a condi-tion barely removed from famine by two

course was to lend money to farmers, not The debate was continued by the fol-

lowing Home Rulers: Colthurst, Moore, Ward, O'Beirne, Fay, Martin and Mac-Charthy, all of whom condemned the Gov-

ernment's plans as inadequate.
Plunket (Conservative, Dublin University) said Parnell's utterances would only be received with loathing, and their results might be an agitation which would end in bloody resistance to the law.

O'Donell (Home Ruler) rose to a point order to this expression.
The Speaker ruled Plunkett's language

nparliamentary.

Plunkett submitted to the ruling of the peaker and qualified his language

gnuy. Sullivan (Home Ruler) energetically de-Sunvan (nome retuer) energetically defended Parnell.

Lowther, Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, stated that no case of death from starvation had occurred in

Ireland.

Henry (Home Ruler) moved the adjournment of the debate. Agreed to.

Northcote, Chancellor of the Exchequer, obtained leave to bring in a Bill to render valid the proceedings for the relief of Irish distress, and make further provisions therefor. He explained that advances therefor. He explained that advances would come out of the fund at the disposal the Irish Church temporalities.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A PRIEST IN CINCINNATI.

From the Cincinnati Inquirer we learn hat on Wednesday evening, January 21st, "Rev. James J. Bent, of Lexington, Ky., came to this city and registered at Hunt's Hotel. He appeared to be ill, and yester-day he was found kneeling by a chair—

came to this country when only two years of age. He studied at Bardstown, Ky., and at Bourbonnaise University, Illinois, and was ordained a priest in Covington about nine years ago. The different missions assigned to him in the course of his ministry have been executed with commendable zeal and success. His last post of duty was at Lexington Ky. His age was thirty-five years at his death. mains were removed to Covington yesterday evening, and the funeral, with Requiem High Mass, is appointed for nine o'clock on Friday morning at St. Mary's Cathedral, Covington."—Requiescat in pace.

Some thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.

toast just now proposed. Surely there never was a time when it was more necessary that we should be united and that all the sons of Ireland should be of one heart all the sons of Ireland should be of one heart and of one mind than at the present day. The present time is full of serious anxie-ties and of grave foreboding for our people, and I am sure no one will deny that we are passing through a crisis the most severe that for many years has fallen upon our country (hear, hear). Three years of bad harvests culminated in a winter the most severe that our oldest ingister a vote against the Government, it would be right he should offer it while he winter the most severe that our oldest inhabitant has ever witnessed (hear, hear). If springtime brought with it some cheering prospects, they were soon blighted by the continuous rain of summer (hear, hear). In many places the potato crop was a com-plete failure. In many districts, too, par-ticularly in the west, the advent of the present winter found the cereal crops un-ripe, whilst no provision for the winter ripe, whilst no provision for the winter fuel had been made, for, in fact, through-

one is ignorant of the manifold injustice which results from such laws. They are not the work of our time. They have come down to us from a dark and dreary period when the whole legislation of the

man Conquest of England defines it to mean the making use of the law of the land, not as a guardian and guarantee of liberty. It is over a month ago since I first saw me that they ask only for what they are never extinguished.

every high principle of honor and nonesty, and justice (hear). In the beginning of the 17th century a high official of the Crown, Sir John Davis, whom no one will accuse of sympathy with this country, reported to the Government that there was no people under the sun that loved justice as the Irish people (cheers). And, let me ask, what was it but this in-vincible attachment to honor, and justice, and religion that sustained our poople throughout these centuries of grinding op-

pression, UNDER WHICH ANY OTHER NATION Would have succumbed? And if, in later times, we have achieved moral victories, of which any people might be justly proud, and which are an honor to the age in which we live, what was the secret of our success but our unaltered attachment to those same principles of justice and of honor (cheers). And if we look forward to future triumphs, if we are resolved that every wrong under which our people suffer shall be redressed, and every right asserted, on what have we to rely but on the same unchanging principle of honor and justice? Some few people may, indeed, be found to utter words of Fenianism or

Communism; but WHAT CARE WE FOR THESE RECKLESS MEN Who are sure to turn up in every crisis of day he was found kneeling by a chair—dead.

The deceased was born in Wexford County, Ireland, about the year 1844, and came to this country when only two years. are the worst enemies of every just cause and no matter what mark of patriotism they may assume, or what honeyed words of love of country may be on their lips, they are in their hearts traitors to that cause which they profess to serve, enemies of religion, and enemies of their country. The year of office of which our worthy Mayor now enters promises to be in many respects an eventful one (hear, hear). It is very generally supposed that before many months the present Parliament will be dissolved, and that a general election of our representatives will be held, and it is most probable that in the future Parlia-ment many questions will arise of vital inmost probable that in the future Parliament many questions will arise of vital interest to our country. The electors should hold in mind that the interests of Ireland are in their hands, and that the

BRITISH "UNLAW."

BISHOP MORAN, OF OSSORY, ON BRITISH
LAWLESSNESS.

At the inaugur tion of the Mayor of
Kilkenny, Bishop Patrick Francis Moran,
of Ossory, made the following reply for
the Hierachy of Ireland:

I beg to thank the Right Worshipful
the Mayor for the kind words he bas
spoken, and you, gentlemen, for the enthusiasm with which you have honored the
toast just now proposed. Surely there
never was a time when it was more

result depends entirely on their being
faithful to the trust reposed in them. If
they return men of honesty and independence, then Ireland's interests are secured.
Inean by men of honesty, men who will not
seek to delude us with visionary schemes,
with what the illustrious O'Connell used
to call mouthfuls of moonshine, but men
who know the wants and grievances of Ireland and apply themselves earnestly and
perseveringly to remedy them. And I
mean by men of independence men who,
no matter what may be their sympathies
with either of the great parties who struggle for the helm of the State in England,
These titls are never seen in
Larly of England, and I doubt if they
exite, but never ceased to assert their
rights of sovereignity over Protesant
England. These titls are never seen in
I history of England, and I doubt if they
exist elsewhere than on this marble slab.
The ascent to the roof and Dome of St.
Peter's is an interesting a way to spend a
couple of hours as any at Rome. The
roof is reached by a winding inclined plain.
On the side walls are tablets engraved with
the names of celebrated persons who have
climbed the same path, among them Peter
the Great and the Emperor Nicholas of
Russia. gle for the helm of the State in England, will never allow such sympathies to turn them aside from the path of duty which they owe to Ireland.

CHESTER GLASS IN ROME.

Built upon the ruins of the Circus of Nero, the spot is hallowed by the blood of the first Christian martyrs. It is a considerable distance from the centre of the city, being about half an hour's walk from the cross. The way is through narrow streets, with no sidewalks, and along which one walks at considerable risk of being knocked over by the cabs which are in Rome with no sidewalks, and along which one walks at considerable risk of being knocked over the two the summer there was not sunshine sufficient to prepare the peat for firing. Then the depression of trade in England and the competition from the vast States beyond the Atlantic left this little stock unsold in the hands of the poor farmers, and thus without money, without credit, without provisions, without work, surely the prospect is a gloomy one (hear, hear). but these are passing evils to which we hope a remedy may soon be applied. There is

ANOTHER PERMANENT EVIL, however, which lie at the root of all the anxieties and sufferings of our farming class. It may justly be styled a radical grievance which our people have, for a long time, sought in vain to redress, but which if I am not, wholly mistaken, has been brought within the range of the practical politics of our legislators, by that wonderful delified that is stidled and the competition within the range of the practical politics of our legislators, by that wonderful agitation which, like a restless tide, has swept over this country during the past few months (cheers). The evil to with I refer is the defect—I should rather say the injustice—of those laws which regulate the tenure of land [hear, hear]. No one is ignorant of the manifold injustice and the properties of the practical politics of the manifold injustice. which I refer is the defect—I should rather say the injustice—of those laws which regulate the tenure of land [hear, hear]. No ford-on-Avon, where Shakespear is buried. come down to us from a dark and dreary period when the whole legislation of the country seemed to have for its object to crush the moral and material energy of our people. In the English chronicles of the 12th century,

WE OFTEN MEET THE WORD "UNLAW"
And through this word seems to be no And through this word seems to be no different on the Continent; here all the longer in use, it appears to me that it churches depend for their attractiveness serves better than any other to express the true nature of the laws to which I refer [hear, hear]. The historian of the Normidst of a city, surrounded by busy

mean the making use of the law of the land, not as a guardian and guarantee of liberty and justice, but as an engine of tyranny and oppression and injustice. A good deal has been done of late years to amend these laws, but a great deal still remains to be achieved. In this country we are fortunate in having several landlords who are noted for their kindness and liberality. It is not they who have made these laws. Nor more, I do not hesitate to say that it is alone the traditional paternal kindness of such landlords that makes at all tolerable laws to which I have referred. It leading down by a double flight of steps I have been in have a perfect right to demand. Some newspapers, indeed, from beyond the channel, extreme in their hostility to Ireland, have have

ACCUSED OUR PEOPLE OF COMMUNISM AND FENIANISM.

We indignantly repudiate the groundless charge (cheers). Our people are not Fenians, they are not Communists (no, no), they are not lovers of injustice (no). I do not hesitate to say that there is not in the world a people so devoted as Ireland is to every high principle of honor and honesty, and justice (hear). In the beginning of the 17th century a high official of the Crown, Sir John Davis, whom not so high, and still I see men passing and fro and their heads did not reach high as the lamps. This seemed to explain we judge everything by comparison and there is nothing small to compare with its dimensions. The marble statues of the magnitude of the place. dimensions. The marble statues of apostles and saints in surrounding niches are fifteen or sixteen feet high; the high altar which has the appearance of beauty but not of magnitude, stretches ninety five feet into the air, and the celebrated Dome, the pride and masterpiece in archi tecture of Michael Angelo, towers up 435 feet. St. Peter's is the largest sacred edifice in existence, and a worthy gathering centre of the great people for whom it was erected. In the left transept are confessional boxes for eleven different nations, the name of the particular language being engraved over the door. Even to the eyes of an outsider this is a grand and suggestive provisions. Pilgrims and travellers of every nation, rich and

oor alike, find in this church a welcome always ready for them, and words of enouragement and consolation in case of need. The church is open all day long, and entrance is free to everyone.

On the right, near to the High Altar is he sitting bronze statue of St. Peter. Before this is generally to be seen a group of devotees, who conclude their prayers by kissing the foot of the Apostle. This has been continued for so many years and, with such zeal, that the toes of the protruding foot are almost entirely won

In the days when Raphael and Michael Angelo, the two greatest architects of their time, directed the building of St. Peter's, labor was, of course, much less ex-pensive than it is now, but still the cost of rection amounted to over fifty million of lollars, and it now costs more than thirty thousand dollars a year to keep it in repair.

The roof is a little tower in itself, it looks something like a public square, and the giganiic dome like a church—up in this elevated atmosphere a large number of workmen live in a row of cottages. Climb-ing higher up, one finally reaches the CHESTER GLASS IN ROME.

A VISIT TO ST. PETER'S.

Rome, January 3rd, 1880.
St. Peter's, the great cathedral of the largest place of worship in the world.
Brilt upon the ruips of the Circus of New York.
Brilt upon the ruips of the Circus of New York.
Brilt upon the ruips of the Circus of New York.

Workmen live in a row of cottages. Climbing higher up, one finally reaches the lantern up to the control of Rome and the Campaine for miles arou d; even Osta and the Mediterranean can be indistinctly seen. Those who are for an adventurous frame of mind can go still higher, for a narrow perpendicular iron ladder extends from the lantern up to the control of the contr

service of the past everything looks exceedingly imposing.

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S SISTER.

Cardinal Newman suffered a severe be-reavement on Christmas Day by the death of his sister, Mrs. Jemima Mozley, the widow of Mr. John Mozley, of Derby. A daughter of Mr. John Newman (of the A daughter of Mr. John Newman (of the banking firm of Ramsbottom, Newman, & Co., Lombard street, she was nearly six years younger than her distinguished brother, to whom, though she did not share his religious convictions, she was deeply

His Eminence was one of six children, and in a set of verses addressed to his brother Francis William Newman, on the occasion of the latter's twenty-first birth-day, he alludes touchingly to his mother and to the special affection she had for himself and his brother. He says:

In her affection all had share,
All six, she loved them all;
Yet on her early chosen Pair
Did ner full favor fall;
And we became her dearest theme,
Her waking thought, her nightly dream.

It was well said of the late Father Faber of such landlords that makes at all tolerable the laws to which I have referred. It is against such laws to which I have referred. It is against such laws that our people have joined in united protest. They ask to have these wrongs redressed, and it seems to me that they ask only for what they ask only for what they ask only for what they are never extinguished. I have been in mother in the poem already cited says that

through her carnestness were shed Prayer—purchassed blessings on our head. When these lines were written the mother already " trod the viewless mansion of her God," again to quote the poem; and of the two sons, the elder had already taken orders in the Anglican Church, and the younger was about to follow in his s. That was more than half a century and Time has changed many things since then—among the rest the fate of the two Newmans. By a mysterious providence one is now a Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, a very apostle in the fervor of his faith; and the other is ine themselves to be in the exercise of "free thought." a desist—a leader among those who imag-

"All parties in Germany," says the London Universe, "are now agreed on principle that the Kulturkampf, or war between the Catholic Church and State, must come to an end; but as to the means of bringing about such a desirable consummation the dectors still differ. Of course, Catholics are ready to solve the queston by the aid of M. de Montalembert's well-known motto, 'A free Church in a free State,' but among Protestants the same unanimity as to the method does not exist. However, they are ready to grant a modicum of justice even to the Catholic Church, and Professor Geff ken, a leading 'Pietist,' in a recent article in the Conservative Monathsschrift, sets up in the Conservative Monatheschrift, sets up a programme in five points which we have translated: '1st. The Church can never promise absolute obedience to all present or future State laws. 2d. No Church can allow the State to decide whether a person belongs to it or not. 3. No can become the legitimate pastor of ligious community without the concur rence of ecclesiastical authorities, 4th, No mere civil law court can deprive a ecclesiastic of his living; and 5th. Th Church cannot allow the State to exercis any disciplinary power in purely ecclesias-tical matters.' To a Catholic the whole of this programme reads as elementary and as much of a truism as that well-known law of England that 'a man may not marry his grandmother.' But to German Protestants these five points are by no means self-evident truths, and so long as they do not recognize them and a few others, there can be no peace between the Church of Christ and the State of Prusia."

The Rosary is a source of consolation The Rosary is a source of consolution and light; a vital element of strength in the practice of virtue, and a powerful weapon in our conflicts against the devil, the world and the flesh. The prayers of

FATHER ABRAM J. RVAN

THE POET-PRIEST OF SOUTHERN LAND, AND

man of genius ever shrank with greater dread from the glare of renown. From his early manhood, he has worn the vestments of a priest, and in the solemn pursuits of his office he has spent the power of his life, and through many years of fooling. of feebleness and pain.

To the higher shrine of love divine, His lovely feet have trod, He wants no fame—no other name Than this—a priest of God.

But his fame is not his own-it is his country's—and his name fills a page in her history to be cherished by her people for-ever; for, be it remembered, that Father Ryan, though of Irish descent, is by birth

a Virgini n.
When the camp-fires of the war between when the camp-fires of the war between the States began to cast their lurid glare upon the passions of a people, for the first time was profoundly stirred, Abram J. Ryan, then a frail and slender youtn, just upon the eve of manhood. He entered the priesthood of the Catholic Church. His only beather, afterwards Cantain, David Ryan priesthood of the Catholic Church. His only brother, afterwards Captain David Ryan, was among the first to enter the army of the Confederates—a hopeful young soldier; and in a little while the young priest was found among the Southern host, to administer where he could to the dead and dying the consolations of religion. From the stirring scenes of sacrifice and slaughter, which a civil war can alone unfold. Father Ryan recieved his first profound impressions—the cradle of his poetic genius was rocked upon the stormy waves of the Revolution. When the end came, his knightly, beloved brother slept among the slain, and his "people's hopes were dead." In that dark hour of lamentation when the South was transformed into one vast cather-South was transformed into one vast cathedral in which her whole people knelt in silence and in sorrow around the coffins of the slain, there came a voice, so strangely sweet, so deeply grand, that every heart felt moved by its inspiration.

The great hymn then uttered was at once echoed and re-echoed throughout the

once echoed and re-echoed throughout the world; its strains were sung upon the banks of the Boyne, and upon the shores of the dark-flowing Danube—never had its like been heard since the da s of Marseillaise. No lyric poet by virtue of one performance, ever lifted himself higher in scale of that rare renown, which the world accords to genius alone. "The Conquerea Banner" has already taken its place among the greatest songs ever sung in the English tongue, and there it will no doubt remain, as long as the capabilities of our language tongue, and there it will no doubt remain, as long as the capabilities of our language remain the same. But its particular fire and pathos, its moving rhyme and rhythm, are not its property alone. The following passage from the ode in momory of his brother is quite the equal of its strongest part:

"When the battle songs were chanted And war's stirring toesin pealed, By those songs thy heart was haunted, And thy spirit, prond, undaunted, Clamored wildly—wildly panted; 'Mother' let my wish be granted; I will ne'er be mocked and taunted That I feared to meet our vaunted Foeman on the bloody field."

Connected in this manner at the very outset of his career by the accidents of feeling and of fortune with the sentiments feeling and of fortune with the sentiments and passions which cluster around the "Lost Cause"—the fame of the poet priest was, in the beginning, confined to this subject alone. But it must now be remembered that a period of fifteen years has elapsed since that time, in which the poet's powers have ripened, and during which he has sung in all the chords and keys that move the feelings or enclose. that move the feelings or enchant the heart. So now when his life-work is laid before the world we find embraced within it an indexist. within it an indefinite scope of thought and emotion breathing through all the varieties of poetic art. Out of the hundred and four published poems only about ten relate to the war-the rest portray alone the musing of a soul in constant communion with its God, through those mysteries of thought and feeling which only a highly idealistic nature can compreonly a highly idealistic nature can comprehend. When we peruse that strange vein of mystical emotion which, through the poet's mind and heart, "Like a stream thro' a shadowland floweth," and then gathereth up the pearls of thought which it casts in its course upon the rude shores of speech we can for the feet of speech, we can for the first time comprehend the nature of the strange life within. If the fame of Father Ryan is ever to be bound to any one idea, it is far more likely to be that one involved in the interpretation of thought which dwells in the shadow-land that lieth between the "seen and the un-seen," than that with which his name was first connected.

"My mind is like a Temple dim, vast, lone, Just like a Temple, when the Priest is gone, And all the hymns that rolled along the

vaults
Are buried deep in Silence; when the lights
Are buried deep in Silence; when the lights
That flashed on altars, away in Dark,
And when the flowers, with all their perfumed breath,
And beauteous bloom, lie withered on the Shrine
'Sweep on! mighty song—sound deep down
in my heart,

in my heart,
As a storm sounding under a sea,
Not a sound of thy music shall pass into art,
Not a note of it pass out from me,

When the unlettered read such strange, When the unlettered read such strange, weird thoughts as these, so far above the range of common emotions, they feel in the presence of a power which they fail to understand; while the lettered, who sound them by all the rules of art, ask them selves the question: Where have we heard such strains before? In our own country they have been heard once before, and in our humble judgment only once; need we write the name of Edgar Allen Poe? But nf we should attempt a contrast between these two strange natures how would we these two strange natures how would we bridge that chasm which lies between the brilliant Pagan, seeing through the eyes of the mind alone, and the Christain priest gazing with the eyes of the soul, through the vista of Faith upon the mysteries of Cool. However, this may be there are he God. However this may be, there can be no doubt but that the same weird mysteriousidealistic cast of mind and thought is the undertone which sounds beneath the inspirations of both. How the critics of the future will award the palm between them is a question for them to determine. Suffice it to say that the contrast brings us face to face with the position which we designed at the outset rather to state than to advocate; it is this that the American poet, of the future or the past, who shall aspire to rule with us as the prince of lyric song, must tear the laurels crown from the brows of Abram J. Ryan or Edgar Alten Poe. - Mobile Register.