ORPHANS.

G DINNER WAS

ere still making ne New York Post ly concealing her from a Southern were no longer in her, as she would hey for the Orphans hed through the would send a braid request to have it

sment, as no fair hich was of very fered. Our admirnel James, again The collection, that one thousand and a closed. Colonel re the hair raffled—lar a piece. Them up by the heads ne post office, the day before Thanks-res being willingly es being willingly e post office, except friends of the postnes telegraphed to postmaster and his dollars for a dinner the Park Bank, once

uitously telegraphed oney.

for the orphans, he post office; \$1,075 times, by the Park ney order on the post V. Y. Freeman's Jour-

C NOTES.

s far in the Catholic nd Diocese for the Ireland amounts to has just been made

of Jesus, in the city into a fortune, and it to the Roman he Gaboon, educated ic mission, and now a has sent a skeleton riety of Anthropology offer to foward any

ughter of the Hon. Utica, was received the Sacred Heart Ken-ty, as a sister of the neis McNeirny D. D.,

nes on Catholic art, and religion to Car-They consist of works de the most gorgeous as of the Missal art, the Rhine in the fif-contains 100 vellum h five and twenty

of Boston has directed chdiocese to establish nd, in localities where ight to be particularly lie youth, the clergy ithdraw the children, as yet no parochial

Foundling Asylum, Sisters of Charity, has

t with much success, is
ng the observance of
end a meeting, prege Rinebart, was lately
It was well attended.
Ley was introduced by
oke for nearly an hour
ending all labor and
lays arguing from lays, arguing from a as a moral standpoint, a listened to with close eccived continued ap-Smith, a minister, and

HOLICS THE WAS

gregationalist—the lead-United States of those ts who just two hun-began, near Plymouth planting churches and chools—recently related in a large New-England n all were called upon, that the Ten Command-hese one was an Episco-others "Romanists." is said in a sort of regret ve gone so far as to in-alogue went overboard alogue went overboard ritual, and is no more

as a sin offering." The arged more direct religi-influence on the schoolly supplemented by the id down by Bishop Coxe, for the guidance of his the public school diffi-

command to sacrifice a

can do no better utilize bls, and supplement them ans of doing good. you can do better, let us to our children, and to thering them into schools oughly Christian. face of these and numer-

tions that we can produce, iese denominations have ices against Catholics for of the very thing which selves recommended and n Pilot.

labors most to augment and contribute to the rs, will, in spite of all ad-ces, be the happiest of all

Legend of Liffardus, the Swineherd.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

"It is better to be an abject in the House of the Lord, than to dwell in the tabernacies of sinners."

[The following poem recently appeared in a Cincinnatt journal, published in the interest of a Ladies' Aid Society, organized in that city to assist in the liquidation of the diocesan debt.]

Near a little silent swamp,
Lying low and dark and damp,
In the shadow of an abbey.
(Famed in heavenly romance),
Of an old Cistercian abbey
Far away in ancient France,
In a hut among the kine
Monk Liffardus kept the swine.

Dreary moss upon the gables— And the over-hanging stables Filling all the air surrounding With a foul and noisome seent— Dust and darkness all around him, Monk Liffardus was content, In humility divine, Tending faithfully the swine.

Gently born and gently bred,
It might seem a portion dread,
(In the light of worldly reason),
To endure a yoke like this:
But the ever-changing season
Brought a never-changing bilss
To the hut among the kine
Where Liffardus kept the swine, Never changing till the day (In those ages for amount of (In those ages far away),
When the demon in his malice
Came to murmur in his ear:
"Didst forsake thy father's palace
For such works as wait thee here?
Shall a prince, O brother mine!
Stoop to grovel with the swine?"

On his narrow bed that night, Full of anguish and affright. Monk Liffardus lay, —templation Brewing fever in his brain. Had this life of abnegation, After all been lived in vain? Genthe birth and breeding fine Cast, like pearls, before the swine?

Should he rise, and should he flee From this den of misery? Rise and flee unto the castle In his father's fair domains. Where the merry guests make wassail, And the god of pleasure reigns? Are not women, song and wine Better comrades than the swine?

Musing thus upon his bed-Lo! a sudden light is shed Through the darkness of the gable, And he sees an ange!'s face. Filling all the wretched stable With its glory and its grace! "Follow me!" the sweet voice said. And he followed where it led.

Through the cloister, through the yard, Through the church, (whose doors unbaby the hands of viewless wardens, Opened wide before the twain),—Lo! the angel and Liffardus Came at last to Death's domain,—To the graveyard, grim and gray, Where the dead disterciass lay.

Down a starry vista looms
The long avenue of tombs.
And Liffardus shrinks with terror
From the view on ev'ry side.
For the earth is cleft (0 horror!)
And the graves are open wide!
And he sees, 'mid mould and worn
A thousand ghastly forms! In their winding sheets laid bare,— All the balmy midnight air

All the baimy midnight air Is pregnant with the odor Of their terrible decay! And each corse, (a dread foreboder), Seems to murmur, "Yesterday, Dearest brother, was for ME, But to-day may be for THEE!"

Then the angel grave and stern, On the trembling monk doth turn,

'Bearing part in Christ's dear shame, Pride and pleasure, wealth and fame, renounce henceforth forever. Pride and present I renounce henceforth forever. Living poor, despised, unknown, that he my chief endeavor,

Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1879.

MR. FROUDE.

ANOTHER NON-CATHOLIC OPINION OF A SOMEWHAT CELEBRATED MANIPULATOR OF HISTORICAL

From the Chicago Times.

In its straining after popularity, a periodical which professes (in Latin) to have no bias as between Troy and Tyne, but whose partisanship has been malignantly displayed in many instances, intrudes upon American readers a silly and victors piece of severalized by the provider of the control of the contro vicious piece of sensationalism by a man of not declining, but declined, reputation. Mr. Froude's history is a drug in the literary market. In a few years more it will be found only in the cheap secondhand stores, at very easy rate; in ten years after his death it will be without commercial value. Dr. Freeman put

THE FINISHING FATAL TOUCHES upon Mr. Froude's literary standing a few months ago in England; it is doubtful whether he will be able hereafter to induce any respectable English publisher to issue any expensive work from his facile and irresponsible pen. Without respect in his own land, branded for er as an adventurer in the most serious department of literature - history -- Mr. Froude seeks to repair by American patches the rents made in his professional garments by the relentless pens of his countrymen. He abandons history, in which he has so signally and discreditably failed, and takes to religious pamphleteering—a style of composition in which the governing qualities of his mind enjoy luxurious freedom. For, in the polemical pamphlet, one is not required to be daintily gloved or to procure his sword daintily gloved or to procure his sword from an honest armorer; the pamphleteer especially the pious pamphleteer, and r. Froude is always pious—has many distinguished precedents for adopting the drastic and vulgar style for the refutation of religious error and the dissemination of moral truth.

THE PAMPHLETEER MAY BE PICTORIAL. Mr. Froude's idealism in portrait painting is well known. He may be extravagant without limits; it will be remembered that Mr. Froude depicts Elizabeth as the that Mr. Froude depicts Elizabeth as the virgin regima ceeli, and characterizes Henry VIII. as a model sovereign, who, unhappily, had a solitary fault—a foible—"with women he seemed to be under a fatal necessity of mistake." The mistake was, in several familiar instances, fatal for the women also. The great and pure John Milton was a rabid pamphleteer; he exhausted the epithetical richness of several languages upon his opponents, and was larged to be under a fatal for their dimensions, and makes his rhetoric sufficiently pictorial and startling.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought to difference, apparently, how unworthy of attention a pamphleteer may be provided he renders his falsehoods wonderful for their dimensions, and makes his rhetoric sufficiently pictorial and startling. languages upon his opponents, and was profoundly convinced, as many of his to.

Bedford. It was then demonstrated that at the time the letter was written the Earl of Bedford was not at Holyrood at extent. The farmers are deeply indebted all; he was not in Scotland. A number of letters are printed in parallel columns payment, the Sheriff has to step in and with Froude's pretended condensation of their contents. In every instance the misrepresentation is complete. THAT A WRITER CAPABLE OF SUCH HEINOUS

offences
against honesty and truth should be permitted to use the columns of a respectable
American periodical to slander whole classes of the American people can be explained on only one theory. Sensational-

rise from something which was thought to be of too little importance to be attended

THE CATHOLIG RECORD.

1. In the National Action, that the state of the property supports a specimen with a support of the property supports. The property supports are not to the property of the property of

themselves, and not in the light of personal like of dislikes of the actors."

In various channels of national industry, be and it of discontinuation of the converted to original, Meline is very mild in additional assurance that they include the precise words of the text. But his system is not so commonplace. He inserts therein language of his own, and in all tests commonplace. He inserts therein language of his own, and in all tests of adocument of the actual words of a document in his original to the capitalized value of \$1,200 to th

few weeks ago, you would give freely of your abundance to relieve his distress.

points.

The history of the church affords ample proof of the fact that insubordination of Bishops to the Supreme Pontiff produced insubordination of priests to Bishops, and sell out the farms. The poor man who previously depended on the farmer for work cannot get a shilling to earn, and the consequence is starvation. Oh, wealthy readers of this letter, if you saw the home msubordination of priests to bishops, and by direct and legitimate consequences in-subordination of people to priests. The example of Protestant society, its total freedom from the restraint of authority, is a great temptation to wilful wanto nature in Catholics, and respect and affection for Catholic authority need to be all and family of the Irish peasant, as I did a

Nearly all the incorporated bodies in Ireland, such as Poor-Law Guardians, Town
Commissioners, Farmers' Clubs, &c., have petitioned the Government to open public for the company of the c land, such as Poor-Law Guardians, Town Commissioners, Farmers' Clubs, &c., have petitioned the Gevernment to open public works, and memorials have also have also hand the Home-Rule members of Parliament; but I am sadly afraid little good will be the result. On the 25th of last month I wrote, myself, to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and I received a reply, dated from Balmore Castle, to say all that could be done was to refer my letter to the Irish Executive. A

5 000 'atholic priests in the United States one is found to be rash and impulsive enough to commit a foolish act!

We repeat, our good friends need not fear for us. We tremble at no intimidation. We know of none. We know the rules of the Church and the practice of our faith sufficiently to guide us. The Catholic Church is the wisest of mothers. Catholic Church is the wisest of mothers. She never commands impossibilities. She is the most charitable and forbearing of earthly bodies. She has rash members and wicked members even, as she has wise and good ones. Our Protestant friends are always eager to mistake the part for the whole, and judge of millions have a controlled to the corporate sentiatives, have adhered to their resolution not to sacrifice, even on behalf of the part for the whole, and judge of millions have a controlled to the corporate sentiatives. by one. Turn the tables, friends, and see how it would look.—Brooklyn Review.

DEATH OF FATHER BURKE'S MOTHER.

This venerable lady, relict of the late Mr. Walter Burke, of this city, and mother of the world-renowned Very Rev. Father Burke, O. P., died at Rev. Father Burke, O. P., died at her residence in Dominick street, on the 20th inst. She had the consolation during her last illness of the presence of her illustrious son; and she died happy and resigned, full of hope of a glorious resurrection. She was through life a pious, good Catholic, devoted to her religious duties, and exemplary in every relation in life. relation in life.

relation in life.

High Mass was celebrated in the Pro-Cathedral of St. Nicholas. After Mass the remains, which were inclosed in a richly-mounted, polished, oak coffin, were conveyed in Mr. Black's state hearse, followed by mourning coaches and a long line of carriages and cars, to the West

olic laity as they do about Catholic priests, to come advising us to stand out against the intimidation of our pastors is a piece of impertinence that is only excusable on the ground of its utter absurdity. In the case in question what do we know? Simply that the judge reversed a former legal decision, which on the face of it exposes the whole matter to much doubt and question. But granting everything; that the priest did intimidate to the utmost, and threatened a hackman with all the spiritual terrors of the Church, and all who had anything to do with bim who had anything to do with him likewise, what does it prove? That of over 5 000 'atholic priests in the United States one is found to be rash and impulsive enough to commit a foolish act! in trust for the institution, the name of which is held in affectionate reverence wherever an Irish Catholic has found a ho.... And the eviction, which the court in a tew days will be called upon to execute, is the result of the inflexible determination with which their Lordships, true to the best traditions of the ancient Hierarchy of which they are to-day the representatives, have adhered to their resoluunhappy specimen of misplaced legal ingenuity—the "Leinster Lease." Under

> as set forth above, have been communi-cated to us on authority which leaves no room to doubt as to their accuracy in substance and in detail. The habit of daily meditation is the Christian's greatest safeguard. It arms him at every point, and plants securities around his virtue in the moment of greatest danger, that will bear him triumphantly through temptation. When our minds are careless and unbent we are more accessible to passion and vice. Meditation is the watchman of the soul. "With desolution is the land made desolute . because there is no one that thinketh in his

any circumstances, but most especially under the circumstances of the present time, we should, if there were any room

for doubt, hesitate to give credence to the statement that such proceedings were in

contemplation by any landlord in the po-sition of his Grace the Duke of Leinster.

But, as we have already stated, the facts,