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. &c.

the sweets of this life .- St. Ignatin

[Death of John Cahill, son of Parted Cahill, Mansfield, Lot 56, died at Spring-field, Mass, U. S., on January Sth. agod

Thro' winters storm and tempest, on lightning wings they come Those sad and solemn tidings, to loved

ones left at home,

'Tis from a dying brother, to sisters

Farewell dear father, mother, this is my

In health and youthful vigor, just two

My loving friends I left you, across the

To better my condition, successful 1

now do leave you pining, for death must intervene.

How well do I remember, that sunny summer day, At last we tore asunder, and I was

I saw you looking lonely, how little thought I theu, That silent, cold, and life ess, you'd

gaze on me again.

fore those words will reach you, my

spirit will have form, Dear friendls I now beseech you, don't mourn my early doom, The' bright appeared my pathway, there's brighter still is store, Beyout this troublet vide of tears, where sorrows are no more.

Com.

The News of Philadelphia, referring to the late Father Damen, S. J., the cele-brated missionary, says: We remember calling on Father Damen, when he was sonducting a mission in the other and calling on Father Damen, when he was conducting a mission in the cathedral parish of Philad-tphia. We explained to him the ravages of intemperance among the Catholice of the parish, and asked him to preach a special touner-nace segmon, during the mission. "ity child," said he, "intemperance is the curse of every Catholic parish in America. It is not confined to the ca-thedral. L will only be too glad to preach upon the subject." And such a sermon as he delivered. It electrified the immense congregation; it made preach upon the subject. It electrified sermon as he delivered. It electrified the immense congregation; it made strong mean weep; it gave strength to the weak; and many a poor drunkard's salvation dates from that night, when Father Damen's words encouraged him Father Damen's words encouraged him