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VOLUME 11.

MORNING STAR AND CATHOLIC MESSENGER.

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1869.

A LEGEND.

BY ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

The Monk was preaching, strong his earnest word, From the abundance of his heart he spoke, And the flame spread—in every soul that heard.

THE FLEMINGS.

BY MRS. ANNA H. DOREY.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

There, it was out. It had exploded like a bomb in the very bosom of this good Puritan family. The guests were neither Lutheran, thief, or Jew, but they were all Protestants, and had nothing in greater horror; and here, under their very roof, eating at their table, practicing an apostate religion and uttering his blasphemous words.

CHAPTER III.

What the Flemings Thought and what their Guest Thought.

It is not as safe to judge by actions as by the intention and degree of light which gives expression to motives in different minds. The confession of faith made by the stranger at the breakfast table of the Flemings, was for the blessed himself in his broad, old country fashion, and gave vent to his gratitude by invoking the Mother of God to reward his benefactors.



Catholic Messenger.

"HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET OF THEM THAT BRING GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS!"

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 7, 1869.

for counsel, when Mrs. Flemming, who left the table almost immediately after him, came in. She did not speak until she got close to him, then laying her hand upon his arm, she said:

"What is the matter, wife?" "You may well ask that, Elder Flemming, after seeing and hearing what happened at the breakfast table with that miserable peddler."

"I do not wish to hang the man; though I don't know that it would be far from wrong to hang idolaters, that the poison of their doctrine might not imperil the soul."

"And is it the sign of the Cross?" said Patrick McCue, staring with wide open eyes. "Why, man alive! I always bless myself before and after meat, and I'd be an ill-managed cur if I did not."

"I am sorry to learn from my son that you have lost your pack," said the Elder, kindly. "Patience, sir, and I leave you to the Lord. It's no trouble for a poor man like myself to lose."

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THE MORNING STAR has been started with the approval of the ecclesiastical authority of the Diocese, to supply an admitted want in New Orleans, and is wholly devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church.

Approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop. We approve of the statement made, taking, and commend it to the Catholics of our Diocese.

J. M. ARCHBISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS. December 13, 1867.

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