



Morning Star and Catholic Messenger

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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
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Catholic Church.

To prevent all failure, and to guarantee
the permanency of the undertaking, it is
based on a joint stock company, the capital
of which is one hundred thousand
dollars, in five thousand shares, of twenty
dollars each.

Approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop
We approve of the aforesaid under-
taking, and commend it to the Catholics
of our Diocese.
J. M. ARCHBISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS,
December 15, 1867.

VOLUME V.

Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.
NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 1872.

LETTER FROM ROME.

THE POPE.

ROME, March 17.—The health of the
Holy Father, as I stated last week, is re-
markably good. On Sunday, the 10th inst.,
his Holiness received a deputation from
5000 Romans from three of the city parish-
es, and delivered to them the following

ALLOCATION.
"See now how God sends a fresh assistance
to His Vicar, in order that he may the better
support the trials which God Himself permits,
that He may give a new force to his arm, a new
energy to his heart, against the opposition of
the impious and the assaults of hell.

"You refer, in your address, to what the
Church offers to-day for our meditation in the
Holy Gospel—the miracle of the multiplying
of the loaves, as you know, by the hands
of Jesus Christ. The loaves and the fishes
were multiplied in the hands of Jesus Christ
so as to satisfy 5000 persons, and afterwards
to fill twelve baskets. Jesus provided in this
way for the wants of the famished crowd
which through love followed Him, careless of
refreshment, and worn out with the fatigue
of their journey.

"This particular circumstance recalls to my
mind the first days of my Pontificate. Crowds
came to honor the Pope, to cheer him, to offer
him the tribute of their affection, and with
complete cordiality. Alas! these crowds were
not like those in the wilderness, fed by Jesus
Christ, and whose no infernal hand came near
to bribe. Those who came at that time, I am
well persuaded, came in good faith; but, from
that time, from the lowest depths of hell the
means of overturning the world were sought
for. And whilst those demonstrations went
on multiplying far too much; whilst I coun-
selled, ordered, wished every one to return
to his domestic concerns, the watchword of
hell was this: Agitate, agitate continually, in
this time of trouble we can carry out our de-
signs.

"This agitation has been the beginning of
all our misfortunes; and the culpable and
fallacious promises which the agitators made
in secret, were entirely different from their
deeds which they were preparing for.

"It was in 1848, in this very palace, whether
I had come to celebrate the solemnity of Holy
Week, that one evening some men, members of
a certain committee, presented themselves to
me: they said that they were sent by 'Tizio'
and 'Caio,' persons whom it is not fitting to
name here. These men offered to the Pope the
presidency of I know not what form of Italian
Government; but naturally the Pope immedi-
ately answered that his right was to keep
what God had given him, but not to injure the
rights of others, or to violate the principles of
justice. After such an answer, they all left;
persuaded that it was useless to repeat their
request.

"Let us return to the Apostles.
"After they had distributed the loaves and
had seen such proofs of the love borne by the
multitude towards their Divine Master, Jesus
Christ gave them a command. Go, said He to
them, to the sea-shore; get on board your boats
and put off. Then Jesus Christ was able to
send each away in peace to his city and to his
house. And certainly Jesus Christ was well
worthy to be obeyed; His Vicar was not
degraded by obeying him. 'Come down,'
said St. Peter, with that readiness which
was manifested in all his actions, came
down upon the water; but by degrees he found
his feet failing him, and turning to Jesus, full
of confidence and of terror, said, 'O my
Lord, save me, for I perish.' And our Lord,
taking him by the hand, said, 'Fear not, let no
doubt shake thy faith.'

"Ah! my dear children, we all also walk on
an uncertain element, and to-day our feet give
way because, not the west nor the north winds,
but the gusts of hell are blowing, seeking to
overwhelm the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and to-
gether with him so many millions of good Cat-
holics spread over the face of the earth; they
would bury them in the depths of the sea. We
ought then more than ever to keep ourselves
firm and constant, and, as you are doing, to
turn ourselves to Jesus Christ, crying: *Domine
salva nos, perisus.* Let your voices resound be-
hind the roofs of the churches; let them be
heard in your home, and often call upon
the Lord and say: *Salva nos.* Yes, the tempest
surrounds us on all sides; on one side they are
laboring to corrupt our youth by false instruc-
tion; on the other, they are profaning sacred
images and outraging God's ministers: they
are endeavoring, as I have said to you, to de-
stroy the Church, if it were possible. Let us
then turn to God, and let us say to Him: *Salva
nos, perisus.*

"And, in the presence of such a warfare, they
have the effrontery to say, I read it a short
time ago, that after eighteen months of an un-

that the two powers may be seen there to walk
in perfect union. That is false, false in every
point. It is to add to outrage a base mockery.
"I leave you now, as I do not wish to be too
long, and you might become tired, but I cannot
leave you without giving you the Apostolic
Benediction.

"In these days of the Passion of our Lord, I
turn to Jesus Christ, and I find Him on the road
to Calvary, carrying His Cross, and I pray
Him to look with pity upon us.

"Ah! my Jesus, I beseech Thee, engrave
Thy likeness in each one of these souls, as
Thou didst of old upon the handkerchief of
Veronica; not indeed materially, we do not
deserve it, but engrave it in our hearts, so that
Thy remembrance being always present to us,
we may be able to draw from the source of all
power the energy to fight the battles which,
with Thy permission, we have to undergo.

"I recommend to you also those who unjustly
govern us, I say to them: They wish to
govern us, they wish to be the Government,
and they know not how to hold in their hands
the balance of justice; they wish to govern,
and they do not punish vice. Far from that,
they exalt it, whilst they oppress virtue and
faith.

"Oh! my Jesus, as thou didst bless the
women who accompanied Thee, bless this
multitude which surrounds me, who praise
Thee, who love Thee, who ardently desire Thy
holy Benediction. Bless them in their posses-
sions for which they may suffer even to their
lives; bless them above all in their souls, so
that they may preserve Thy grace, their most
precious treasure. Bless their families, and
grant that this Benediction may be extended
over all the capital city of the Catholic world,
which is this day reduced to a state so deserv-
ing of pity. Bless all the millions of Catholics
upon the earth, who everywhere unite to
address to Thee their prayers, to sing Thy
praises, to beseech Thee to make the plague to
cease, to give us peace, quietness, and concord.
Benedictio Dei, etc."

TRIDUO.
The great Triduo at St. Peter's in repara-
tion for the outrages against the Apostle
in the late public discussion, was most
successful. At least 70,000 persons were
present; this was truly a *plebscitis*.

CARDINAL ANTONELLI.
The announcement in some of the Italian
papers that Cardinal Antonelli is in the
habit of going occasionally to his villa on
the Quirinal is totally untrue: his Emi-
nence, as my knowledge, has never left the
Vatican since September, 1870.

MAZZINI.
I have just seen, as I was passing along
the Corso, a funeral procession in honor of
Joseph Mazzini. An enormous crowd of
sight-seers stood on either side of the Corso
and of the streets leading to the Capitol.
The procession was composed of the associa-
tions of working-men, the clubs, the
Freemasons, etc., headed by three bands of
music; there were not less than 6000 or
7000 persons. Forty-two flags, draped
with black, the last being that of the
United States, preceded the different
bodies. On a car, drawn by four white
horses, was a statue of Italy crowning the
bust of Mazzini. On either side of the car
men dressed in mourning carried standards
on which were inscribed the names of the
"Martyrs of Italy," that is to say, of the
following assassins: Agesilas Milano,
Pisacane, Orsini, Monti, etc. Twenty-five
women in mourning followed. When the
car arrived at the Capitol, it was halted at
the foot of the statue of Marcus Aurelius,
and General Avezzana and Cairoli each
pronounced a discourse. Then the bust
was carried into the Hall of Prometheus,
and received by Gatti and Renszai, the as-
sessors. Sr. Grisayini, the Sindaco, was
absent, for which the revolutionary press
will not fail to take him to task.—*Cor.
London Tablet.*

Our Hope for the Restoration of Rome.
For a thousand years Italy has been
made a battle-field by the pride and
ambition of Princes. From the age when the
Pope had conferred upon them by the
Roman people, that sovereignty of Rome
which virtually involved the sovereignty
of Italy, the Holy See has found in Italian
princes constant assailants, and in foreign
princes insincere and inconstant friends.
It has been so ever since the days when
Charlemagne was called on by the Pope to
aid him against the Lombards, and ended
by restoring to the Holy See only part of
the territories he had reclaimed; and when
the German Otto, after having the title of
Emperor conferred upon him by the
Pope, for the same purpose, sought with
ungrateful treachery to rob the patrimony
of St. Peter of all that had been restored.
It has been so from the days of Barbarossa
to the age of the Bourbons. It was so in
the time when Robert Guiscard received
Naples as a fief from the Holy See, and the
Italian cities raised themselves into wealth
under its influence. It was so from the
time of Philip the Fair to the age of
Francis I. It has been so also in modern
times, since the Emperor Charles V. who

tampered with Luther, thinking he might
be useful in checking the Holy See, robbed
that See of Parma and Placentia, and then
sent an army into Italy and sacked Rome,
and these under the Bourbons even ex-
ceeded the horrors perpetrated under Bar-
barossa.

It was so in the days of Dante, when Flor-
ence and Venice, those fair cities, both found-
ed on soil, the ancient property of the Holy
See, rivaled each other in their unnatural
hostility to the Chair of Peter; when Sixtus
had to use against Florence the dreadful
arm of excommunication, and Julius had
to array against her for the protection of
the Holy See the formidable and memora-
ble league of Cambray.

The evil powers which have thus wasted
Italy with wars, have ever sought to cast
upon the Holy See, the odium of intestine
strife, and to represent its efforts in self-
defence as signs of self-interested ambition.
Yet even Protestant or sceptic historians,
such as Ranke, Voltaire, and Voigt, have
honestly acknowledged that in these con-
tests the Pontiffs took the right part, and
the part they were forced to take in de-
fence of that temporal independence which
is essential to the free exercise of its su-
premacv.

And of such a Pontiff as Julius II., even
the Lutheran Ranke could confess that his
objects were not personal, but noble, and
involved the liberation of Italy from
foreign domination. These objects he and
Pontiffs like him in these times attained
and long gave peace to the Peninsula. But
the ambition of princes, and the turbulence
of people would not let it rest; and the
result was that Italy was enslaved, and has
never since ceased to be disturbed.

The decline of Pontifical authority has
been the ruin of Italy. Rash and sacrilegious
revolutionists have vainly striven
to restore that independence which Papal
wisdom had achieved. And now this
revolutionary party throw upon Christ's
Vicar the blame of all the evils arising from
their strifes, or their savage and assassin-
like spirit. Despots and Democrats, who
alike have deprived the Holy See of its
due power in Italy, and who have seized
four regions originally its fiefs, and which,
when ruled by its Vicars, enjoyed peace
and prosperity, unite in treating it with
disrespect and outrage. The wolves who
have ravaged the fold, now seek to devour
the shepherd, and following the foul tactics
of their master, the Father to lies, they
defile with calumny the sacred power they
desire to abuse.

This is their ancient policy; in all ages
Popes have been the marks for calumny.
In the middle ages the Popes were ambi-
tious—now the leaders of public opinion
tell us that they are imbecile. In every
age tyranny and iniquity have not wanted
pretexes for rapine. It is not strange that
they should find abundant pretext in this
age for universal spoliation and find no
nation of Europe raising its voice against
the most infamous robberies.

It is true that in the time of Napoleon
I, the common exigencies of Europe led its
sovereigns to recognize the impotence of
Rome. She found even in England an in-
terested protector; but when that period
of peril had passed away, the old enmities
to God revived, and the successive storms
of revolution that have passed over the
Peninsula have deposited the seeds of
moral poison, which have in our day
germinated into such fearful growth.
The old elements of mischief have
united with the new with unnatural con-
gruity but fatal malignity, and there has
arisen in Europe an accused and odious
league against the Holy See, like that of
death and sin, between the spirit of princely
pride and the spirit of democratic spoliation.
They have their bad principals in
common—self-will and the love of spolia-
tion. The "idem velle atque velle"—that
ancient bond of union between conspirators
unites the monarchists with the revolution-
ists in their war against the Church; both
or from many lands of Europe, "Ruin to
Rome."

Rome, that survived the terrific persecu-
tions of the Cæsars, and remained to re-
ceive the sceptre when it was falling from
their trembling, dying hands; Rome which
conferred alternately on French and Ger-
man sovereigns the crown of France or dia-
deme of Germany, in days when even an
Emperor only aspired to the title of Patri-
archal Protector of the Eternal City; Rome,
which outlived the awful wars of the Ghib-
beline and Guelph, whose horrors made
even the stern spirit of Dante tremble and
quail; Rome, which has been victorious
over all the princes who have made Italy a
hell from the days of Barbarossa to the age
of the Bourbons and from the age of the
Bourbons to the age of the Bonapartes—is
Rome now to fear in these days of little
faith, even the combinations of royal
diplomacy and spurious democracy?

It is indeed an age of little faith, and the
governments of Catholic people are on all
sides ready to sacrifice everything for the
expediency of the hour. But what then?
They are but petty assailants compared
with those whose deeds have blackened the
past, and their very divisions render their
rivalries less dangerous and their combina-
tions more factitious and insecure. Out of
the union of the Mazzinians and the sup-
porters of the throne of Victor Emmanuel,
will in the end arise the liberation of the
Holy See from its present bondage? The
thieves will fall out and honest people will
get their own again.

The secret societies of Italy, whose
numerical strength can not be easily over-
estimated, are the deadly enemies of all
numerical rule. They appear to have
risen to greater power than they ever be-
fore possessed, as the retribution and the
counterpoise of the princely conspirators
that have assailed and taken Rome. Their
incessant machinations serve to complicate
and confuse all arrangements and distract
all calculations to make the throne of Vic-
tor Emmanuel fixed and stable.

They who would destroy the authority of
the Vatican, are undermining with rare
success the power enthroned in the Quiri-
nal. It is marvelous and admirable how
God educes good out of evil, and makes
even the wrath and wickedness of men to
praise him. "Quare fremuerunt gentes?"
might never be more fitly sung over the
combinations of the powers of earth against
God than in the present moment, when the
darkest clouds hang around the Vicar of
Christ.

His throne shall stand when all these
States have vanished as those of Florence
and Venice have done, and when the House
of Savoy will be as the House of Bourbon.
The House of Bourbon has expiated its
sins against the Church after a sea of suffer-
ing by extirpation from the dynasties of
Europe. And the fetter of the misguided
King of Sardinia found that upon whom
grind him to powder. Eighteen centuries
ago history will justify our confidence even
if faith should falter. And so we tell the
enemies of the Holy See. For Italy we
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Cincinnati Telegraph.

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tion, of the fears of Peel and Wellington
in '29, of the Tithe revolt, of the Young
England movement, and, though last not
least, of the Fenian scare in England—that
to us through any sense of equity, but only
through fear of civil war or foreign com-
plicity—what Mr. Gladstone calls "Im-
perial necessity." Mr. Ronayne asked if
that was a correct policy? If England did
wisely to refuse whatever was asked in
peacefulness, and to teach us that the only
means we can ever get anything by is by
turbulence and agitation? Mr. Ronayne
concluded his excellent speech by an appli-
cation for Home Rule. The resolution
passed at the meeting demands the release
of the political prisoners, and protests
against the inconsistency of keeping them
confined in prison when more prominent
advocates of Irish national independence
were long since restored to liberty.

A similar meeting was held in Water-
ford, on historic Ballybricken Hill. It was
attended by the Waterford Temperance
Band, and about six thousand persons were
present. Alderman Redmond, who pre-
sided, condemned the harshness of the
British Government, and contrasted it with
the examples of political amnesty so fre-
quently and so uniformly afforded by
other nations. A resolution framed in the
most moderate language, declaring that an
amnesty would be both wise and generous,
was passed on the motion of two members
of the Corporation, one of whom pointed
out, as the sharpest possible comment upon
the Government of this country, that the
Irish people, after seven centuries of rule
by England, were now asking mercy for
Irish political prisoners. "If England
were a nation, wise, just, or merciful,"
the speaker truly urged, "such would not be
now the case."

In Clonmel the celebration took the
agreeable form of the first annual soiree
of the local Total Abstinence Society. This
association is in its infancy, and the pro-
ceedings of Sunday night bid us look with
confidence to its future as one of proud
success and of good example to the coun-
try. The hall of meeting was decorated
with national and temperance mottoes,
the assemblage was large, and the speeches
delivered by the Rev. P. J. Flynn, Mr.
Edward Skelan, the Mayor of Clonmel,
and other gentlemen, were replete with true
Irish feeling. The air, "God Save Ireland,"
—grand finale by the band—brought the
well-spent evening to a close.

Reports of similar demonstrations come
in from every part of the country. Espe-
cially in Limerick, Drogheda, Tralee, and
Galway, the national spirit manifested it-
self in no uncertain form, and not only in
Ireland, but in the capital of Great Britain
and in scores of manufacturing centres
throughout that realm, the faithful Irish
did their part full well.

Mr. John Martin, M. P., and Mr. A. M.
Sullivan, having been invited by the Glas-
gow branch of the Home Rule Association
to take part in their celebration of St.
Patrick's Day, arrived in that city at half-
past nine last Saturday evening. The pla-
cards posted on Saturday announced the
arrival for ten o'clock, and the consequence
was that thousands of good Irishmen,
eager to join in welcome, reached the Cal-
edonian Station half-an-hour too late to do
so. A large and enthusiastic crowd had,
nevertheless, assembled at the station
when Mr. Martin and Mr. Sullivan arrived,
and a deafening Irish cheer, again and
again renewed, gave greeting. The guests
were received by a deputation from the
Home Rule Branch, conducted to an open
carriage driven by four horses, and were
then escorted to the hotel by the enthusias-
tic crowd. The stirring strains of a band
which headed the cavalcade, the incessant
cheering for Home Rule and its leading
advocates, and the magnitude of the pro-
cession through the streets of Glasgow, at-
tracted the attention of the general popu-
lation, and by the time the hotel was
reached, a legion of sturdy Scots had joined
the manifestation. As soon as Mr. Mar-
tin and Mr. Sullivan had retired, Mr. Fer-
guson congratulated the Irishmen of Glas-
gow on the demonstration of that night,
and at his request the people dispersed.

On the following Monday evening a
Soiree and Concert, at which Mr. Martin
presided, were given by the Home Rule
Branch in the City Hall, in honor of the
Irish National Anniversary. Mr. Ferguson,
as President of the branch, announced that
a resolution for the release of the Irish po-
litical prisoners had just been telegraphed
to the meeting which was then being held
in Dublin. Mr. Martin, in his speech as
chairman, said he loved and honored the
land of Wallace and Bruce, the land in
later days of Robert Burns and Walter
Scott. That land was inhabited, he
thought, by a people who were not un-
friendly to the national rights of Ireland.—
Dublin Nation, March 22.

THE INTERNATIONAL IN CORK.
Recent rumors to the effect that the In-
ternational Society had succeeded in es-
tablishing a branch in Cork appear to be
confirmed by the latest news. It is re-
ported that five delegates of the Society
arrived in Cork last Saturday, had a con-
ference with the coachbuilders (who are
out on strike) and other tradesmen of the
city, enrolled three hundred members, and
supervised the organization of the infant
branch by the appointment of a secretary
and council of twelve before they left.
Rev. Canon Maguire (brother of Mr. J. F.
Maguire, M. P.) denounced the Society in a
sermon preached on Monday night. He
exhorted Irishmen in God's name to have
nothing to do with the Society, for it was
subversive of everything that was good
and godly; and speaking of the delegates,
the preacher said that they had plenty of
money to spend for no good purpose, but
that no good Irishman should touch it. As
to the question of funds thus notified by
Canon Maguire, it is represented as part
of the proceedings of the private meeting be-
tween the delegates and the local artisans,
that a promise was made that trades as-
sociating themselves with the Society would
be supported at its expense for two years,
if necessary, in the event of a strike occur-
ing. All the delegates are unknown in
Cork, and one of them is said to be a for-
eigner. According to the last reports, the
leading nationalists of Cork are about to
organize a great popular meeting for the
purpose of denouncing the Society.—
Nation, March 23.

GRAND DEMONSTRATION IN TEMPLEMORE.
There was a splendid demonstration in
Templemore, county Tipperary, on Sun-
day, 17th ult., to protest against an unjust
rise of rent and threatened evictions on a
neighboring property. Fortunately, some
of the speakers had the gratifying an-
nouncement to make that the representa-
tions they had made to the managers of
the property in question were successful,
and the meeting, which was very large,
became a regular national demonstration.

The Late J. T. Walsh, Esq.
We record, with deep sorrow, the almost
sudden, though not quite unexpected,
death of this worthy gentleman, able
writer and pure Christian, which sad event
occurred shortly after the hour of noon, on
Sunday last.

Professor Walsh was a native of Ire-
land, bordering on his sixtieth year, and
led the modest, unassuming and retired life
of the scholar, who had long renounced the
turmoils, struggles and vanities of the
world.

Many years ago, and before death struck
down by his side the companion of his
youth, and the partner of his joys, Mr.
Walsh had achieved a brilliant reputation
as a political writer of the Southern States'
Rights school, and contributed in a high
degree to the leading position assumed by
the organ of that school, then published at
Montgomery.

Having retired from the field, Mr. Walsh
became one of the most distinguished pro-
fessors of Spring Hill College, and pursued
other private occupations, until appointed
by Admiral Semmes, (then Captain Semmes,
U. S. N