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THE 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 is mainly devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church. It will not interfere in politics except wherein they interfere with Catholic rights, but will expose iniquity in high places, without regard to persons or parties. Next to the spiritual rights of all men, it will especially champion the temporal rights of the poor.

Approval of the Most Rev. Archbishop:

We approve of the aforesaid undertaking, and commend it to the Catholics of our Diocese.

† J. M. Archbishop of New Orleans.
December 12, 1867.

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

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TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

FOREIGN.

Rome.—Cardinal McCloskey arrived on the , and was visited by the American Consul d some high Church dignitaries. At 7 o'clock the evening he was granted a private interew with the Pope. Two Cardinals and veral prelates greeted him in the hall of the rone. He was immediately ushered into the ope's private apartment, where His Holiness ose and embraced him. Upon leaving the atican the Cardinal was again complimented the prelates. During the interview the ope asked Cardinal McCloskey many questons about the church in America. The Carnal subsequently visited Monsignor Antonli. The date fixed for holding the Consiry is the 24th inst.

France.—*Mons, Sept.* 7.—A train bearing the erman pilgrims to Lourdes reached here last ght and started from the station at Mons -day. A great crowd assembled at the staon. The burgomaster with a large force of lice was present. No disturbance, shouting, any demonstration occurred.

Paris, Sept. 8.—Five hundred Belgians d some German pilgrims to Lourdes arrived ere. No molestation or excitement.——Gen. rossard, who commanded the right wing of e French army on the Rhine at the comencement of Franco-Prussian war, which stained the first defeat of the campaign, is ead. Admiral de la Roniere Noury has een removed from the command of the Mediterranean fleet for writing a letters trongly avoring the Bonapartists.

Spain.—From Madrid we hear that numbers f Carlists in Catalonia and the Biscayan rovinces are submitting; that Dorregarry's orces have melted to 400; that they have inreased to 1,500; that he is in Navarre, Arraon and three other places at the same time, nd that the government expect to capture Estella, Carlos' headquarters, in a short time. ——Jovellar has resumed his post as Minister f War.——The government has sent 1,000 capured Carlists to Cuba.——An English vessel as succeeded in delivering a cargo of war aterials to the Carlists. It includes four ieces of artillery, 5,000 rifles and 100 cases artridges.

Turkey.—Official dispatches state that order as been completely established in Bosnia and hat it is almost entirely restored in Herzegoinia; but the very suspicious order from the overnment that no news be published henceorth, excepting official telegrams, throws great oubt on the statement. The foreign consuls re still in session at Ragusa. Serva Pasha, the ew Turkish commander has been instructed o issue a proclamation on his arrival at Mosar, giving assurances that henceforward no exations or illegal acts will be permitted in he name of the Government. He has also een directed to dismiss and punish all officials guilty of oppressing the people; to institute a pecial tribunal which shall examine and satsfy the demands of those who have been obects of arbitrary treatment; to recall any perons exiled without just cause and expel agitators.

UNITED STATES.

The Mississippi Troubles.—Our next door neighbor, Mississippi, seems to be in a fair way of soon experiencing the benefits of having Federal soldiers as a State Constabulary. Several riots having occurred in the Western part of the State, caused by the arrogance of some of the negroes, Governor Ames instead of calling out the militia and enforcing order has appealed to the President for troops, and the President has referred the call to the new Attorney General, Pierrepont. The Chairman of the Democratic State Committee has sent the following dispatch to Pierrepont: There are no disturbances in this State, and no obstructions to the execution of the laws. There has been an unexpected conflict at a political meeting and some subsequent disturbances, but everything is quiet now. The Governor's call for U. S. troops does not even pretend there is any insurrection against the State Government, as required by the revision of the U. S. statutes of 1875, page 1034. Peace prevails throughout the State, and the employment of U. S. troops would but increase the distrust of the people in the good faith of the present State Government.

Constitutional Conventions.—Texas, Alabama and North Carolina have each now in session a Constitutional Convention sitting in its capital. All these bodies have Conservative majorities and the intelligence and wealth of each State is fully represented.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The vote in California stands. Irwin, (Dem.) 43,000, Phelps, (Rep.) 25,000, Bidwell, (Ind.) 18,000. The Senate and House are strongly Democratic.——Hon. Jefferson Davis spoke at the De Soto, Mo., fair on the 9th. He was well received by every one, Federal officials, Republican party leaders and all.——The episcopatic has broken out again in Rochester, N. Y.——There is great excitement in Pennsylvania, because three officials have been punished for neglect of duty and corruption in office, by fine and two years imprisonment.——Six men were hanged on the 3rd, at Fort Smith, Ark.——The peaches shipped from Baltimore were all rotten when they reached Liverpool. The ice had given out some days before their arrival.

Among other desirable goods, Levy Bros., 580 Magazine street, have 300 pieces calico at 7½ cents a yard by the piece.

TEMPORA MUTANTUR.

The following fine piece of satire—worthy of classic days—appeared in the New York *Nation* with the signature "J. R. L."—doubtless from the author of the famous "Biglow Papers," James Russell Lowell.

The world turns mild; democracy, they say,
Rounds the sharp knobs of character away;
And no great harm, unless at grave expense
Of what needs edge of proof, the moral sense;
For man or race is on the downward path
Whose fibre grows too soft for honest wrath,
And there's a subtle influence that springs
From words to modify our sense of things.
A plain distinction is obscured of late:
Men, if they will, may pardon, but the State
Forgets its function if not fired as Fate.
So thought our sires a hundred years ago,
If men were knaves, why, people called them so,
And crime could see the prison portal bead
Its brow severe at no long vista's end;
In those days for plain things plain words would serve;
Men had not learned to admire the graceful swerve
Wherewith the Æsthetic Nature's genial mood
Makes public duty slope to private good;
No muddled conscience raised the saving doubt;
A soldier proved unworthy was drummed out,
An officer cashiered, a civil servant,
(No matter though his piety were fervent),
Disgracefully dismissed, and through the land
Each bore for life a stigma from the brand,
Whose far beard hiss made others more adverse
To take the facile step from bad to worse
The Ten Commandments had a meaning then
Felt in their bones by least considerate men,
Because behind them Public Conscience stood,
And without wincing made their mandates good.
But now that "Statesmanship" is just a way
To dodge the primal curse and make it pay;
Since Office means a kind of patent drill
To force an entrance to the Nation's till,
And peculation something rather less
Risky than if you spelt it with an *s*;
Now that to steal by law has grown an art,
Whom rogues, the sires, their milder sons call smart,
And "slightly irregular" dilutes the shame
Of what had once a somewhat blunter name;
With generous curve we draw the moral line;
Our Swindlers are permitted to resign;
Their guilt is wrapped in deferential names,
And twenty sympathise for one that blames.
Add national disgrace to private crime,
Confront mankind with brazen front sublime,
Steal but enough, the world is unsevere,—
Twood is a statesman, Fisk a financier,
Invent a mine and be—the Lord knows what,
Secure, at any rate, with what you've got.
The public servant who has stolen or lied,
If called on, may resign with honest pride:
As unjust favor put him in, why doubt
Disfavor as unjust has turned him out?
Even if indicted, what is that but fudge
To him who counted in the elective judge?
Whitewashed, he quits the politician's strife
At ease in mind, with pockets filled for life:
His lady glares with gems whose vulgar blaze
The poor man through his heightened taxes pays.
Himself content if one huge Kohinoor
Bulge from a shirt-front ampler than before.—
But not too candid, lest it haply tend
To rouse suspicion of the People's Friend;
A public meeting, treated at his cost,
Resolves him back more virtue than he lost;
With character regilt, he counts his gains;
What's gone was air, the solid gold remains;
For what is good except what friend and foe
Seem both unanimous in thinking so,
The stocks and bonds which in our age of loans
Replace the stupid pagan's stocks and stones?
With choker white, wherein no cynic eye
Dares see idealised a hempen tie,
At parish meetings he conducts in prayer,
And pays for missions—to be sent elsewhere;
On 'Change respected, to his friends endeared,
Add but a Sunday school class, he's revered,
And his too early tomb will not be dumb
To point a moral for our youth to come.

Everywhere in Germany the note of departure or suppression is heard. At Paderborn an application was made by the Burgemeister and many citizens that the Franciscan church should be allowed to remain open for divine service. The Government observed that this would involve the appointment of priests specially designated for this purpose, but as the Bishop had been "deposed" the see was vacant, and there was no way by which the priests could be legally selected. Hence the church must remain closed. At Fulda the mother house of the German Sisters of Charity has been taken possession of by the Government, as well as all the property belonging to it. The nuns were not able to alienate it, because the reversion of the ownership had, in case of the extinction of the community, been secured to the Bishop of the diocese. The see of Fulda is vacant; the diocesan property is "administered" by a Government commissary. He has stretched out his hand, under the reversionary clause, on the convent property also. Meantime several communities are receiving invitations from other lands, especially from America, offering houses, and lands, and money.

France.

The Paris correspondence of the *London Tablet*, under date of Aug. 16th, writes:

EFFORTS ON BEHALF OF WORKING MEN.

France is, after all, a country where a large amount of practical religion and charity is to be found. Every day brings forth some new evidence of this. The pilgrimages have as your readers are aware, been going on without intermission ever since the spring. They form of themselves one great proof of the deep piety of my countrymen. Another may be seen in the congresses of benevolent societies that are now taking place. This very day a congress commences at Poitiers. Its object is to inquire what can be done to better the condition of working men (*ouvriers*) and their families. It is to be presided over by the distinguished Bishop of that see, Mgr. Pie. I have already acquainted you with the fact that a great number of working men's *cercles* have been formed during the last four years; the Poitiers Congress will consist mainly of the directors of those *cercles*, who will meet in order to concert plans, and discuss new projects for various efforts to preserve the working classes from the inroads of the Radical propaganda. The directors of *cercles* expected to attend the Congress at Poitiers will be chiefly from places south of the Loire; but on the 23rd inst. another congress will assemble at Rheims, which will be attended by the directors of working men's *cercles* in the north of France. This congress will meet under the presidency of Mgr. Segur, the author of the well-known and highly esteemed series of popular pamphlet on religious subjects.

THE SEE OF PARIS.

Your readers are perhaps aware that the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has been empowered by the Holy See to take a coadjutor in the person of Mgr. Richard, Archbishop of Larissa, to assist him in the work of the Diocese, which had grown too heavy for the powers of a single prelate. The installation of the Coadjutor Archbishop took place last week at Notre Dame; and was attended by a large congregation, the ceremonial being of the most splendid character. No similar event has occurred in Paris since the installation of Archbishop Quelen, now fifty years ago. To-day the clergy of Paris celebrate the "golden wedding" (*noces d'or*) of Cardinal Guibert, it being the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood and the thirtieth of his elevation to the episcopate. The whole of the Parisian clergy will partake to day of the hospitality of their Cardinal Archbishop to celebrate at once both the anniversary and the installation.

THE DIOCESE OF TROYES.

The Bishop of Troyes has announced his resignation of his see, from failing health. Mgr. Ravinet was born in 1801, and having filled the dignities of Canon and Vicar-General of the Arch Diocese of Paris, he succeeded Mgr. Cœur in the See of Troyes in 1861. He is now himself succeeded by Mgr, Cortet, whose presentation to the See by the French Government has been confirmed by the Sovereign Pontiff. Mgr. Cortet has been for some years Vicar-General of the Diocese of Rochelle, and enjoys much celebriety as a preacher of retreats to the clergy.

Brief on Classical Studies.—The Sovereign Pontiff has given one more pronouncement in the much-debated question of the use of the heathen classics in education. A papal Brief addressed to Monsignore Bartolomeo d'Avanzo, Bishop of Calvi and Teano, in the Kingdom of Naples, makes reply to an epistle, styled by the Holy Father "learned," which has been written to the Pope by the Bishop on the subject of what he calls "the mixed teaching of Latin." This phrase is approved by his Holiness, and is amplified in the words of the Brief as "the reading of sacred and classical authors conjointly"; and this the Pope says has been the practice of the Church in all ages. The Bishop is also praised for having maintained the credit of Christian Latinity which some have depreciated as corrupt," not taking account of the obvious fact "that, as language is but the expression of thought and of the manners and customs of a people, therefore Christianity must necessarily have invested it with a new form. Christianity had elevated human society, and had moulded it afresh to spiritual uses. A new character was therefore wanted for language, quite distinct from that which the genius of the old carnal society had so long borne, devoted as it was exclusively to the fleeting concerns of this life."

Conquer your enemies by kindness, preserve your friends by prudence, deserve the esteem of all by goodness.

Bismarck in Parliament.

M. Victor Tissott contributes to the *Monde* a singularly graphic description of a debate in the German Parliament:

Several deputies have attacked more or less boldly the policy of the Government. While they speak Prince Bismarck sits paring his nails, only now and then lifting his head and fixing a glance upon the orator who has made a statement which excites him. At last he is roused. M. Tissott is attracted by the figure of the Chancellor, of whom he says: "I direct my lorgnette upon him, but I very soon feel an arm laid on my shoulder which drags me violently backward.,, "It is forbidden to 'lorgner' the Chancellor," cries a rough voice. "I begin to explain that the barrels of my double glass are not charged, but a neighbor whispers in my ear 'policeman,' and I put both my tongue and lorgnette in my pocket.' M. de Bismarck here, as elsewhere, draws all attention. His eloquence, which he hammers like the iron on an anvil emits flights of sparks. At first his language is embarrassed—he finds the words with difficulty. But little by little he warms, the volcano lightens, it vomits blocks of stone. The man is not an orator, as orators go. This is not an eagle who soars on victorious wings, not a lion who roars in shaking his mane and in striking the earth with his tail. There is no inspiration in that bosom of iron; there is only will—a will which moves the mountains. A wild boar tracked to his lair and making a rush upon the doge—such is M. de Bismarck, orator. All is brutal in him—attitude, gesture, expression. One might fancy he saw a German postillion wearing the boots of Louis IX., and wielding the whip with which that absolute monarch reasoned in his Parliament. He holds his anger under government, and mingles menace and invective with cajoleries and puns. Bismarck falls upon the Ultramontanes. His violent attacks, his threatening gestures, excite one of these tempests which he loves. The protests and hisses of the Centre mingled with the plaudits of the Right and the Left. Divided into two camps, the deputies provoke and insult each other. The President in vain rings his bell. Dominating the *melee*, his face sweating great drops, his eyes flaming, M. de Bismarck "lets fall from his lips" a smile superbly insolent and disdainful. He feels as they all feel, that all these heads are for him but so many balls which he can knock one against the other just as it pleases him.

The Vatican.

This word is often used, but there are many who do not understand its import. The term refers to a collection of buildings on one of the seven hills of Rome, which covers a space of 1,200 feet in length, and 1,000 feet in breadth. It is built on the spot once occupied by the garden of Nero. It owes its origin to the Bishop of Rome, who, in the early part of the sixth century, erected an humble residence on its site. About the year 1160, Pope Eugenius rebuilt it on a magnificent scale. Innocent the II., a few years afterwards, gave it up as a lodging to Peter II., King of Arragon. In 1305, Clement V. at the invitation of the King of France, removed the Papal See from Rome to Avignon, when the Vatican remained in a condition of obscurity and neglect for more than seventy years. But soon after the return of the Pontifical Court to Rome, an event which had been so earnestly prayed for by poor Petrarch, and which finally took place in 1376, the Vatican was put into a state of repair, again enlarged, and it was thenceforth considered as the regular palace and residence of the Popes, who, one after another added fresh buildings to it, and gradually encircled it with antiquities, statues, pictures and books, until it became the richest depository in the world. The library of the Vatican was commenced 1,400 years ago. It contains 40,000 manuscripts, among which are some by Pliny, St. Thomas, St. Charles Borromeo, and many Hebrew, Syrian, Arabian, and Armenian Bibles. The whole of the immense buildings composing the Vatican are filled with statues found beneath the ruins of ancient Rome; with paintings by the masters, and with curious medals and antiquities of almost every description. When it is known that there have been exhumed more than 70,000 statues from the ruined temples and palaces of Rome, the reader can form some idea of the richness of the Vatican. It will ever be held in veneration by the student, the artist, and the scholar. Raphael and Michael Angelo are enthroned there, and their throne will be as enduring as the love of beauty and genius in the hearts of their worshipers.

More Physical Culture in Our Colleges and Convents.

[New York Tablet.]

Numerous complaints have reached us from parents having sons and daughters at colleges and convents, that whereas they have no reason to find fault with the mental training their boys and girls receive, there is a lack of physical development painfully apparent when their children return home for their vacations. As these complaints have come from perfectly trustworthy persons, we suppose there must be some truth in them. No doubt parental affection has exaggerated the case, and the evil is not as bad as some anxious fathers and mothers would have us believe. Still there is a grain of truth in the reports sent us, and although we have never yet heard of a case in which a young gentleman or young lady died from the want of open-air exercise at any of our institutions, still, a little more attention to muscular development would, we think, be desirable. Every college and academy should have a first-class gymnasium, so constructed that, whether in fair weather or foul, the students may exercise to their hearts' content.

There is another thing in college and convent life to which we wish most especially to call the attention of the heads of these institutions—the early hour at which the inmates are compelled to get out of bed. Those of tender years should not be obliged to get up at the same hour as those more matured. It is too hard to oblige children of eight, nine, or ten years of age to arise at the same hour as the girl or young man of seventeen, eighteen, or nineteen Such a thing should not be. Some arrangement can very easily be made whereby a longer time for sleep may be granted these little ones, without any detriment at all to discipline.

The Supreme Court of New Hampshire has decided a suit which has been on the docket two years and has excited much interest. The complainants were members of the Catholic congregation of Portsmouth, N. H., and they brought suit against their parish priest and the late Bishop Bacon, alleging that they had contributed towards the erection of the church, but at times were deterred from entering it for the purpose of religious worship unless on the payment of an entrance fee. They also complained that the priest abused his clerical office by taking advantage of his position to abuse some of the complainants in open meeting on the Sabbath, etc. The Court sustains the bishop on the ground that the complainants show no legal title in the church property. Their contributions are given without acquiring a right of ownership. As to other matters the Court holds that such matters belong to ecclesiastical jurisdiction and not to courts of the State, and it declines to interfere.—*Pilot.*

Father Jacquemet Seeks Forgiveness.—About a month ago Father Jacquemet put himself in communication with Mgr. Fabre, the Bishop of Montreal, in an interview and subsequently by a letter, in which he expressed his grief and contrition for his wretched apostasy in Baltimore. Mgr. Fabre advised him to write to the Archbishop of Baltimore. He did this, with what result may be inferred from the fact that he has been, or is about to be, reconciled to the Church he has so much wronged. We may be allowed to say in passing, that, though the Church is ready to receive him as a penitent, he will never again be invested with ecclesiastical functions.—*Baltimore Mirror.*

The St. Joseph's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, at a regular meeting held last Sunday, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: T. V. Wensel, President (re-elected); P. Mulvihill, Vice-President (re-elected); Fred. J. Maher, Secretary (re-elected); P. Walsh, Treasurer, and J. B. O'Brien, Marshal. The Society is having a very beautiful banner made, which will be ready for its second anniversary, to be celebrated on the 3d of October. *Natchez Democrat.*

General Garfield, who slandered his military chief, General Rosecrans, because he was a Catholic, and who was convicted of dishonesty in the Credit Mobilier investigation, has joined the ranks of the blatant Know-Nothings of this State. He has thus reached his old social, religious and political position. Thieves and ingrates never did like the Catholic Church. —*Cincinnati Telegraph.*

True Gentleness.—True gentleness, which belongs to virtue is to be carefully distinguished from the mean spirit of cowards and the fawning assent of sycophants. It renounces no just right from fear; it gives no important truth from flattery; it is, indeed, not only consistent with a firm mind, but necessarily requires a manly spirit and a fixed principle, in order to give any real value.

Give a man the necessaries of life, and he wants the conveniencies. Give him the conveniencies and he craves for the luxuries. Give him the luxuries and he sighs for the elegancies. Let him have the elegancies and he yearns for the follies. Give him all together; and he complains that he has been cheated both in the price and quality of the articles.

[From the Philadelphia Catholic Record.]

FIAT JUSTITIA.

(Concluded.)

IX.

My mother came home and sat down beside my bed, and laid her head on the edge of it moaning, not able, at first, to speak. Lest, after you have read this part of my story you might wonder why I call her so all through, I will say here, that then, and now, and forever, I held her and hold her as my mother, my own mother, my best-beloved on earth, the light of my poor life, and nothing that did happen or can happen, has the power to change this feeling in me.

I laid my hand, so powerless to do her any good, on her bowed head, and said:

"Now, darling mother, there is rest for you."

"Yes, my honey," she answered, in the faintest of whispers, and without raising her head: "I think it is going to be rest now."

Something in the way she spoke brought a dreadful thrill to my whole being. I thought I could not live if she were gone, and the thought came without my knowing why.

Soon she raised up her head and looked at me. I can never forget that face. It was the face of death, but for the love in the eyes—that lived, beautiful and pure. Oh! my dear, dear mother! You must have patience with me; this is very hard to write.

She told me, then, in a quiet way, that last part of the incident at the Park, adding:

"Now, my honey, do you wonder why I said that, and why I watched her so?"

"Oh! mother," I cried, "do not look that way! Do not tell me it. You are very sick."

For she was shuddering all over, and her lips were perfectly colorless, so colorless, it seemed strange to see them speak. No wonder I had instinctively dreaded the coming words:

"I am Ethel Esmond's mother, my honey, and it is you who should be in her place!"

"Not my mother." Of all that the words meant, this was the one dreadful idea my mind caught. That I should lose the possession of her as my very own, swallowed up in its overwhelming pain, all of what were to me far lesser considerations. My dear mother!

The voice was going on, saying:

"My sweet love, you have been kept out of your rights, but now I am going to rest, and there is no one to take care of you, and money would make some of the cruel world do it, and so I will send for her before I go and tell her. And I know you will forgive me and her. I am—very—tired."

Then she fell forward in a faint, and I, unable to move to help her, lay in agony that I can never write of, my heart, I thought, broken. A long time we remained thus. I made many efforts to rouse her, but in vain, and striving to move a little towards her, I suffered pain so sharp as to make me scream. No one seemed to hear me. Darkness came upon us there, so lonely and so helpless. I scarcely knew whether my mother breathed. I could not reach her pulse nor heart, I remember I prayed to the One who alone was with us in that hour. I remember feeling as if I laid my woful heart in His hand, as it was all I had to offer with my prayer. I remember wishing wildly that Eugene would only come, and I knew no more.

X.

What I saw next was my mother stretched on a little couch close to my bed, so pale and motionless, I thought at first she was dead. Eugene was kneeling on one side of her, reading the prayers for the dying in solemn and fervent tones, and Ethel Esmond at the other, her face buried in my mother's pillow, sobbing in such a way my heartache stopped to pity hers.

At the foot of the couch two gentlemen (a doctor and a lawyer, I have since been told) were seated, apparently talking about a paper lying on a table before them. One said:

"I presume all has been done that is necessary. The paper is properly attested."

The other replied:

"Yes; but the whole thing is out of the way She need not have done it. She does not know the world. Some other provision could have been made for—" He looked towards me and caught my eyes fixed in wonder upon him. The other, who was the doctor, then looked too, and seeing I was conscious, came over to