



Morning Star and Catholic Messenger

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VOLUME VIII.

Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1875.

CHRISTMAS CHIMES.

Set it ringing—set it ringing—
Loosen every pent-up chime;
Set it ringing—set it ringing—
For the merry Christmas time.

From a thousand white-robed choirs,
Let it peal—the grand old anthem
Which the Christmas time inspires.
Send it, loud with hope and love,
Ringing up to God above.

Set it chiming—quick and glad some.
With a low melodious swell;
Set it chiming—sharp and light some.
With a cheery ding-dong bell.

Set it chiming—sweet and solemn
As the murmur of the waves;
Set it chiming—sad and plaintive
As the wailing of the graves.

Send it, winged with fear and love,
Pealing up to God above.

Thus I heard an angel sing:
In a vision of the night;
While his voice, faintly shining,
Scattered rays of silver light.

Down upon each Christmas eve,
Let grow brighter still and brighter
In the holy Christmas eve,
In the presence of the angels.

As they danced gently by
As they sang, with joyful music,
Filled the merry Christmas sky.

Set it ringing—sing it loud—
None may tell how sweet his voice;
Set it ringing—let the dear ones
In their inmost souls rejoice.

Let them sing in closest union,
Hand to hand and heart to heart;
If the Christmas grasp be faithful,
Never storm these souls apart.

Set it chiming—round the altar,
Where, and close to the incense sweet,
Vested priests, in lowly reverence,
Kneel before the infant's feet.

Let it peal, while the angels sing,
Keeps each soul in reverent awe;
While each heart, in throbbing gladness,
Hails the Feast of our Redeemer.

Send it, bright with faith and love,
Ringing up to God above.

Set it ringing—through her valleys
Let it peal with solemn swell;
Let the echoes of the Christmas bell
Let it cheer each drooping spirit.

Let it nerve the true and brave;
Like a sunbeam, let it shine;
Let it guide each patriot's grave,
Send it, ringing up to God above.

Set it ringing—through the alleys
Where the poor of God live;
Where each lone one, sad and outcast,
Gathers for his Christmas Eve.

Let it ring—set it chiming—
May it fill his onward way;
Shedding light and grace and beauty,
On the poor man's Christmas Day.

Set it ringing—loud and strong,
"Tis the Christmas song;
Set it ringing—loud and high,
Teaching brave men how to die.

Set it ringing—through the meadows
Fair as Eden's primal spring;
Set it chiming for the maidens,
Spotless as the wild rose's wing.

Set it pealing for the valiant,
True of heart and strong of hand;
May it wake one Christian's prayer,
God, and FAITH, and NATIVE LAND!

Set it pealing, loud and high,
Teaching brave men how to die.

Set it ringing—set it ringing—
"Tis the merry Christmas chime!"
Set it ringing—set it ringing—
For the happy Christmas time!

Set it chiming—let it peal—
Let it scatter peace and love;
Angels' wings shall wait it upwards
To the throne of God above!

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Mr. Dargan was born in

Carlow, Ireland, in 1818, and went to Texas

in 1841. He was a most devout and zealous

Catholic.

Rev. Father Gleason, C. S. R., passed through

this city on Thursday last (says the Galveston

Catholic of the 19th) en route to New Orleans.

He was in excellent health, and promises to

return to Texas for missionary work early in

January.

The Redemptorist Fathers Keltz, Cook, En-

right, Grain, Eberhardt, and Shagmahn have

just concluded a grand Mission at St. Patrick's

Church, Chicago, Rev. P. J. Conway, pastor.

They had 5,500 Communions, a number of con-

verts, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley administered

the Sacraments to 417 candidates.

Moses Fowler, Esq., of Lafayette, Indiana,

although not a Catholic, has donated half a

section of the finest land in the world, joining

the town of Fowler, for a Benedictine convent

and college. The lands donated are worth

\$25,000. The Abbots of St. Boniface, Munich,

Bavaria, and St. Meinrad, Ind., will unite in

the establishment of this new foundation.

At the Church of the Annunciation, in Hon-

ton, on yesterday, Bishop Dubois received the

profession of Sisters Stanislas and Elizabeth.

We regret that it is impossible for us to give

the particulars in this issue of the Catholic,

but will do so in the next issue. One of these

ladies was born in Ireland; the other, Sister

Elizabeth, was reared by the good Sisters of

the Immaculate Word in this city.—Galveston

Catholic, 19th.

Cathedral building is going on very actively

in America at the present time. To say nothing

of the New York Cathedral, which, com-

menced by Archbishop Hughes, is still in pro-

gress, a fine new cathedral is being built by

Bishop Grosz, at Savannah, which will cost

\$300,000. The corner stone of a new cathedral

at Erie, Pa., to cost \$150,000, was laid lately by

Bishop Mullen. The cathedral at Boston was

dedicated by Archbishop Williams on Decem-

ber 8th, and the foundation of a new cathedral

for the diocese of Green Bay, Wisconsin, will

be laid this fall.

Father James Gore, who has for a number of

years been an assistant pastor of St. Francis'

Church, for colored people, has been ordered

to Charleston. On Sunday evening, the 25th

ult., he preached his farewell sermon, alluded

in feeling terms to his sojourn in this city, and

said that he would carry with him to his new

mission none but the most pleasant recollec-

tions. The entire congregation was deeply

moved, and sobbings were heard on all sides. All

regret the loss of the Rev. gentleman, who

during his stay had endeavored himself to

the congregation.—Baltimore Mirror, Dec. 18.

One of the finest religious edifices in the

State of Vermont is the Roman Catholic church

at Rutland, erected by Rev. Father Boylan at

a cost of \$120,000. In Burlington, Vicar Gen-

eral Lynch is erecting a convent for the Sisters

of Mercy. Rev. P. O'Carroll has built a very

neat church at Fairhaven, at a cost of \$15,000.

Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor of Middlebury,

has invested about the same amount in a simi-

lar manner in Vergennes, and Rev. Henry

Land, of Brattleborough, has his hands full in

providing school accommodation for the youth-

ful portion of his flock who were expelled from

the public schools a year ago for absence on a

church festival.

A Brooklyn correspondent of the Tribune

says: "Catholics are establishing parochial

schools with marvellous rapidity, and soon

they will have all their children under Catho-

lic tuition. The statistics of 1874 show that

they had then 18,000 children attending the

parochial schools of Brooklyn and 42,000 those

of New York, and one third of a million those

of the United States. The question of taxa-

tion is growing serious. Is it fair to use the

money of Catholics for the support of schools

from which they derive less and less benefit,

and from which they are determined to with-

draw absolutely as soon as possible? This is

the coming query which must unquestionably

be some day met and settled at the ballot-box."

"Why should not Catholics," says the Ave

Maria, "take an interest in Catholic affairs?

Many of them do not seek for Catholic news—

do not interest themselves in the church at

home or throughout the world—do not know

what Catholic enterprises are afoot in their

midst—and think they do enough for religion

by subscribing something when solicited. This

indifference particularly infects those whom

God has blessed with prosperity. They are

Catholics. But their chief aim is to make their

Catholicity aid or at least not hurt them in their

business. They never think of being prominent

in any project of charity or piety. They seldom

inquire of their pastor whether he needs help

for the poor and the orphans he must relieve.

The question with them is not how to help, but

how to keep from being asked to help. Often

they hold themselves studiously aloof from

participation in what interests the Catholic

body."

The New York Tablet, of last week, announces

the death of Dr. Henry J. Anderson, President

of the Superior Council Society St. Vincent de

Paul, New York, and also of the Catholic Pro-

tection Society. He died in India while

making a tour of the world. Dr. Anderson

was one of the most zealous, intelligent and

cultivated Catholic laymen in America, and

his death will prove an irreparable loss to the

Catholic works and charities of New York.

The New York World contains the following

brief notice of the Doctor:

Professor Henry James Anderson died at

Lahore, East Indies, October 19, of a diarrhea,

after an illness of three days. He was born in

this city in 1799. In 1814 he entered Columbia

College, and after graduating with the highest

honors, studied medicine and obtained his de-

gree. Upon the retirement of Professor Adrain

and upon his recommendation Dr. Anderson

was appointed to the chair of mathematics and

astronomy. He was extremely popular with

the students and never missed a recitation hour

while he held the professorship. In 1842 he

resigned his professorship to take his wife, who

was an invalid, abroad, and she died in Europe.

He remained abroad nearly three years, forming

an intimate acquaintance with the astronomer

Arago, and translating for him from the

Northern