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"HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET OF THEM THAT BRING GLAD TIDINGS OF GOOD THINGS!" NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1875.

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Morning Star and Catholie Mossen

THE MORNING STAR has been started

authority of the Diocese, to supply ass admitted want in New Orleans,

mainly devoted to the interests of the Catholic Church. It will not interfere in politics except wherein they interfer

with Catholic rights, but will exposi iniquity in high places, without regard to persons or parties. Next to the spiritual

rights of all men, it will especially cham

Approval of the Most Res. Architecop

We approve of the aforesaid under

taking, and commend it to the Catholics

J. M. ARCHBISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS.

pion the temporal rights of the poos.

VOLUME VIII.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY HY

The Directers of the Company are: Most Rev. Napoleon Joseph Perche, Archbishop of New Orlean President.

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Very Rev. C. MOYNIHAM.

BAY B. A. NEITHART, C. SS. R.

Set it ringing—through the alleys
Where the pour of God its down,
Where each lone one, and and onto
Gathers iswels for his crown.
Set it ringing—set it thiming—
May it gid his onward way!
Sheddine light, and grace and beauty
On the poor man's Christmas Day.
Set it ringing, loud and strong,
"Tis his too's Christmas song."

Set it ringing—set it ringing— "Tis the userry Christmas etime! Set it heaving, sent it peaking."
For the happy Christmas time! Set it chaining—set it tolling.
Let it scatter peak and Gard it upwards.
Angels wings shall Gard it upwards.
To the throne of od above!— Echo with the joyous sound!
Set it tolling—deep and solemn—
Till Jehovah's gracious voice,
Pealing back, in Christmas greeting,
Biddeth all the world—REJOICE.

XI. Set it ringing, sang the angel— Set it ringing too we pray: Kinging, with God's blessing on it. For the merry Christmas Day, Send it, throbbing, but with love Ringing, up to God above.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

The Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, at Portsmouth, Arkausas, was destroyed by fire on the Sth. No insurance.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, under the Presidency of the Very Rev. Dean Byrne, of New Jersey, now numbers 499 Sociation.

499 Societies.

Rt. Rev. John Ireland, D. D., Bishop of Lirba in partibus infidelium, and Coadjutor Bishop of St. Paul, Minn., was consecrated in the Cathedral in that city on Taesday, Dec. 21st, the Feast of St. Thomas.

The Galveston Catholic announces the death of Mr. Dargan, or the great house of Dargar

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 Catholic 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 taxation is growing serious. Is it fair to use the money of Catholics for the support of schools from which they drive less and less benefit, and from which they drive less and less benefit, and from which they are determined to withdraw absolutely as soon as possible? This is the coming query which must unquestionably be some day met and settled at the ballot-box."

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 in any project of their pastor whether he needs help for the poor and the orphans be must relieve. The question with them is not how to help, but thow to keep from being asked to help. Often they hold themselves studionsly about from participation in what interests the Catholic body."

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 Protectory 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.

VOLUME VII.

Referring SIV and Catholic Messanger.

**BY ORLAND, CHIMES A CHIMES A COLLEGE MAN COL

of the United States. The question of taxation is growing serious. Is it fair to use the money of Catholice for the support of schools from which they derive less and less benefit, and from which they are determined to withdraw 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 Catholica," says the Are Maria, "take an interest in 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 property. They are

Total....

The will of Bridget D. Costigan contains the following:

following:
To Rev. John Firmmanrice. Rector of St. Agatha's
Church, for the nee of said thurch.
To Brother-Noat, for the use of the Christias Brothers of Philosophia.
To Ester Anhorses, of the Convent of the Immaculate Heart, at Manayank.

collivated 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 Labore, 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

A countless multitude, almost wild with the eagerness of unrestrained expectancy, was weeks, it furnished eighty-five quarts per nadette made her appearance, all, sceptics as sold as believers, instinctively uncovered their And yet, to the knowledge of all the inhabit safed on this day, as on the preceding, to be dampness of any kind ever appeared upon the panetnal to the rendezvous. In no other sandy soil or the rocky sides of the grotto.

"And now," resumed the Virgin after a mo-ment's silence, "go, drink and wash yourself at styled curative.

It was of a middy, yellowish hie. Three times did Bernadette carry some of it to the lips: she could not muster sufficient courage water worked its first wonder; a miracle of lines did Bernadette carry some of lito ine of the Friday, row sould be lips: she could not muster sufficient courage to swallow it. The bright Apparition superin-

A number of private bequests are male, then the will provides:

"Oh look," exclaimed some, "see how she is accident. Notwithstandin dirtying herself." Others charitably supposed and unflagging attention are who examined Barna.

ient spring passed over the edge of the dimine- was married, and had a numerous family. Active basin hollowed out by the child, and here again to flow outwards in a meagre, thinnish thread, which for the first day only tracet a moistened pathway in the sand. Gradually, to light. "Go, bring me some of that water," markable richness, the tones are deep and however, imperceptibly, the trace was said in to bisdaugater. "The Blessed Virgin, musical, and reach the ear with a clearness lengthening out towards the torrent. With M shelt is, has only to wish it and I shall be her puny hand, Bernadette had unconsciously opened the source of cures and miracles. The opened the source of cures and miracles. The with some of the water, still muddy.

"Pana, this is only dirty water." "No mat-Bleased Virgin rewarded her little worker with a smile of satisfaction, and disappeared. The faithful submissive child then returned home. He bathes the injured eye with the water. a smile of satisfaction, and disappeared. The ter," answered Bourriette, and began to pray. faithful submissive child then returned home-wards with her usual modesty and mackiness. He bathes the injured eye with the water. When all is summed up, a man never speaks of himself without loss. His accessions of himself are a ways believed; his praises never.

The wondering spectators examined atten- tion of joy and wonder. His limbs quake tively the miraculous spring, and some devout-ly steeped their handkerchiefs in its muddy receptacle. On the next day, the source of the Blessed Virgin, increasing minute by minute, peared. There remained before his vision only a had became a stream of the thickness of a finger. At the end of a few more days, the water

The spring has since been measured with mathematical precision. From the very first orb.

its growth ceased.

The "strong-minded" heads of the locality proclaimed by word of mouth, and published through the medium of the press, that the Blessed Virgin of the Grotto has performed the whole circumstance could easily be explained. "My daughter, I wish to entrast you with a last This was no real natural spring; the crazed secret, always for yourself alone; not more than Bernadette had simply, by the merest accident. Bernadette had simply, by the merest accident. the doctor, shrugging his shoulders. "I have placed her hand on a reservior of water, which had gathered to one spot from the oozings of water, which by some unknown cause has rethe melody of this voice, so soft, so gentle, so the rocks. The supply being limited, would be soon exhausted.

The miraculous water of Lourdes has been analysed by experienced chemists : it is a pure, native fluid, mingled with no element usually words on the leaves. "Here," said be to

FRIDAY FRB. 26-THE FIRST MIRACULOUS CURE.

was greeted with testimonies of respect and reverence, which were pushed even to the The doct actual vault. Without losing sight of the Ap- confines of veneration. Whenever she was seen confines of veneration Whenever she was seen of Leannot gainsay it. It is a miracle, a true to pass, people exclaimed aloud: "There goes miracle, the opinions of the faculty to the con-

ment, and pointed out the spot she was to approach. "Go not to the torrent, I did not hid you insidious advances of vain-glory. In vaid did doubtless to put her on her guard against the sphere of human science." institute of the spring. It is there: The beging. It is the proof the spring. It is the proof the spring is the proof of the spring of the proof of the spring of the spring of the spring of the spring of the proof of the spring of at the very bottom of the grotte, to the left of down her cheeks till she reached her humble did not efface the deep scars that indented his

Instead of the accustomed ecstasy, the when further progress was impeded by the solid rock, she began to search for the apring. She found it not; still, she wished to obey. Looking towards the Apparition, she mutely Looking towards the Apparition, she mutely Ladp. The worthy paster of Lourdes had indulated evidence of the miracle. The Assignt responds She found it not; still, she wishes to does, witness of the presence of the day indubitable evidence of the miracle. The Assignified her perplexity. A new sign responds to her appeal: the child bent forward, and with her tiny hands commenced to scoop out with her tiny hands commenced to scoop out. well as in a marble palace."

It is not often that the Morning Star is called upon to publish local items of a similar nature to the following, which we clip from the last numbers of the Poiladelphia Standard:

a bole in the ground.

Suddenly the bottom of this little hollow belowed to the poiladelphia standard:

but to all, whether faithful or faithness. Ine place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is true, but of momentary effects. The superstandard is an instruction of the Poiladelphia Standard:

a bole in the ground.

Suddenly the bottom of this little hollow belowed to the place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodious pathway for use blooming of the rose tree would have been an insignificant miracle, agreeable to behold, it is place a more commodi but to all, whether faithful or faithless. The the place a more commodious pathway for the soil, a mysterious water sprang up beneath the hand of the child of Mary, and soon filled unceasing prodigy, the fountain head of the reservoir fashioned out for its reception. numberless other prodigies. The Blessed Virter About a glass full was thus collected together. gin is better acquainted with our needs than tongue. Nobody was positively certain, but

to swallow it. The bright Apparition superintended this strange scene, and followed attentively the movements of the child. This
latter at length overcame her repugnance.

the first place, and finally by ecclesiastical
tion the Litany of our Lady. Still no concerted
authority. At Lourdes lived a poor quarryman
named Hourriette, one of whose eyes had been
brought them together: it was a spontaneous
to the litany of our Lady. Still no concerted
plan, no suggestion from any priest, had
brought them together: it was a spontaneous She drank of the moddy water, and wetted her fage with it.

She drank of the moddy water, and wetted her fage with it.

She drank of the moddy water, and wetted her fightfully mangled twenty years previous to outpouring of love and devotion towards the face with it. To the spectators all this was inexplicable. long before he recovered to the devoted care "Oh look," exclaimed some, "see how she is accident. Notwithstanding the devoted care and undagging attention of Dr. Dozous, the long before he recovered from the effects of the the will provides:

"All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, and the said trust estate, if any, I give and begreath unto the Roman Catholic Society of St. Joseph's for Educating and Maintaining Poor Orphan Children in the City of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, and unto the St. John's Orphan Asylum, in the City of Philadelphia, share and share alike."

The will provides:

"All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, and the said trust estate, if any, I give and begreath unto the Roman Catholic Society of St. Joseph's for Educating and Maintaining Poor Orphan Children in the City of Philadelphia, share and share alike."

At the same moment, the water of the incin.

At the same moment, the water of the incin. At the same moment, the water of the incip- moreover, a man of faith, a solid Christian. He

"Papa, this is only dirty water.

NUMBER 47.

species of gauze-like mist, similar to the hazy vapors that quiver before the first beams of the issued pure and limpid from the earth, in a rising sun. current as large as a child's arm. At this point Re contin

He continued to pray and to bathe his eye Gradually the mists roll away, and soon fall ness of sight is again restored to his darkened

"I am cured," exclaimed he, meeting with jammed into every available space in the minute, five thousand one hundred per hour. Dr. Dezous the next day in the public square neighborhood of the grotto. As soon as Beror or one hundred and twenty-two thousand and of Lourdes. "Impossible," replied the doctor. "You are affected with an organic injury, which renders your hart absolutely incurable. tants of this district, neither moisture nor dampness of any kind ever appeared upon the sandy soil or the rocky sides of the grotto.

The treatment which I make you follow only aims at soothing the intensity of the pain; it cannot restore your sight." "You have not cured me," answered the quarryman, still under the influence of powerful emotion. "The operation." "That Bernadette falls into in-explicate trances, cannot be denied," continued cently found an issue at the grotto, should instantaneously cure hopeless infirmities, surpasses my belief." He drew out his memo randum book, and with a pencil wrote some Bonrriette, placing a hand over his left eye, "read this. If you do so, I will believe you." A crowd had in the meantime gathered around On this day, the Blessed Virgin did not hesitation, read: "Bourriette, without the slightest hesitation, read: "Bourriette is suffering from manifest herself. From all sides, Bernadette an irremediable an arresis, and he will never

> The doctor looked at him with stupefaction. trary notwithstanding. This annihilated me, The Mother of meekness and humility wished but the fact is indisputable: it is beyond the

The recovery of Louis Bourriette became the face.

Since that moment, a fresh outbreak of en-

The name of the Blessed Virgin was on every all were persuaded that it was no other but herself. After sunset bundreds of tapers outpouring of love and devotion towards the

He who undertakes to give public lectures eds great qualities of mind, varied and extensive reading, a power of illustration and word-painting, coplousness of diction and accuracy of expression, natural and cultivated eloquence, with logical acromen and a strong, cleardelivery,—all these are necessary to seeme success, and all these are possessed by Mr. to every word. Competent critics pronounce him to be the orator of the Home Rule party." - Dublin Irinhman.