

The Directors of the Company are:

Most Rev. Archbishop N. J. PERCHÉ,
President.
Very Rev. G. RAYMOND, Vice President.
Rev. J. MOYNIHAN,
Rev. T. J. KENNY,
Rev. T. J. SMITH.
Mr. JOHN T. GIBBONS,
Mr. JOHN MCCAFFREY,
Mr. JOHN HENDERSON.

All communications are to be addressed to the
Editors of The Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.

Publication Office—No. 124 Carondelet street.

VOLUME IV.

Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1871.

FROM ROME.

ROME, Dec. 7.—The Piedmontese Government is trying for the moment, a policy of what it would wish to have honored with the name of moderation. It has great dread of the Pope being absolutely obliged to abandon Rome, or of his delivering one of his outspoken denunciations, which make known to the world the futility of its schemes to bring about reconciliation or resignation. With this view, it seems now probable that the Bishops lately appointed will be allowed, without further interference about their residences, and to enjoy, for the present, the miserable remnants of income which the State has not yet absorbed. For the same reason, the bill for the final suppression of religious houses is likely to be deferred, and even certain portions of houses already seized upon have been restored to the use of their former occupants. On the other hand, it seems impossible to save the Jesuit novitiate on the Quirinal from desecration, and notice has been given of the intended occupation of it by the Piedmontese next Sunday. A part of it is to be turned into stables for Victor Emmanuel. The notice has not included the adjoining South American College.

As the uprooting of Catholic education is a chief object with the Government, every opportunity is taken of inventing an excuse for suppressing a school, to substitute in its place an establishment for the perversion of the population. A school of the Brothers of Christian Doctrine has just been ordered to be closed at Civita Vecchia, on the ground that immoralities had taken place among the religious, and that a brother had been obliged to be expelled. The brother in question had been removed in the usual course by his superior and employed elsewhere, but no irregularities had taken place, no fault had been found, there had been no expulsion. In connection with this affair a little incident occurred affecting diplomatic relations. A French ship, L'Orinogue, lies at Civita Vecchia, to be at disposal in case of possible emergencies. It so happened that the children of the crew of this vessel were among the number of those who attended the school. The summary way in which they were deprived of the means of Catholic education gave rise to an application to their consul on the part of the French commander, and he insisted that the schools should be open at least for the children of the crew. Complaints were made to the French Government of what was considered unwarrantable interference by their agent in Italian affairs. The French Government at first denounced the acts of their consul, but, on further explanation being received, the matter has been reopened, and is at present the subject of correspondence between the two Governments. A similar case of the summary closing of a school of the Brothers of Christian Doctrine has recently occurred at Tivoli.

Not long ago, a parody on the Litany of the Blessed Virgin was sung, or rather recited, under the very windows of the Palace of the Cardinal-Vicar. Instead of the usual petitions were substituted the names of various ecclesiastical dignitaries, and the place of the *Ora pro nobis* was supplied by a series of insulting epithets, and a variety of imprecations which were invoked upon the personages previously named. Although such a scene was a most painful annoyance and shock to the surrounding neighborhood, it was allowed to be carried on for a long time, and to a very late hour of the night. A lithograph caricature portrait of the Holy Father is just now to be seen, framed and exposed in the shop of one of our principal tobacconists. Respect forbids me to describe it. For some time past an oil-painting has been exhibited in the Correo, representing the Pope, in his cassock and stole, walking familiarly with Victor Emmanuel.

As evidencing the refined tastes of Victor Emmanuel, it is stated, on good authority, that he has had the library removed from the Quirinal, which is now his residence. One of the picture galleries he has had turned into a shooting gallery, and the delightful small court-yard, with its gushing fountain, has been surrounded with small kennels for the use of the numerous hunting dogs of his Majesty.

California bricks must be rather soft, for we are told that a couple of convicts made their way with a spoon through the ten-inch wall of San Francisco jail last week.

MISCELLANEOUS IRISH NEWS.

REPRESENTATION OF GALWAY.

The landlords of Galway have determined to support Capt. French for Parliament, in opposition to Capt. Nolan, who is supported by the clergy and the people. The Dublin Nation, of the 16th ult., says: "The tocsin has sounded in the West; the landlords have declared for war; and the army of coercion, with its camp followers of bailiffs and drivers in all their despicable array, has taken the field against the electors of Galway. The 'gentry' have planted their declaration; and, crowbar in hand, they stand before the people leagued in an alliance of terrorism, and shadowed by the flag of class ascendancy and territorial despotism. The hope that the landlords of Galway, impressed by the unanimous front presented by priests and people on behalf of the National candidate, would have shrunk from a conflict with forces so united and so powerful, is dissipated. The expectation harbored by many that the Galway squireship would prudently abstain from a conflict in which they could only succeed through means associated with the blackest deeds of landlord tyranny, is finally displaced. The 'gentry' will have a contest in Galway, and they shall have one which will be remembered in shame and humiliation by themselves and their congeners forever. We saw the ranks of the opposing forces, and the first glance at their proportions is conclusive. On the one hand, rallying to the watchword of extermination, we have 'the gentry' and the toadies, landlordism and its tail; on the other, we have bishops, priests and people, united heart and hand in a just and a glorious cause. Tuam and Clontarf, Galway and Kilmacduagh, stand shoulder to shoulder, responsive to the same noble impulses, imbued with the same patriotic spirit. The struggle can have but one ending. The principles of Restoration will be upheld in triumph by the electors of Galway, and the schemes of 'the gentry' will wither into dust, blasted by the unquenching glance of the people."

SIR RICHARD WALLACE AND THE HERTFORD ESTATES.

Sir Richard Wallace has issued an address to the tenantry on the Hertford estates in the counties of Antrim and Down, in which he states that, acting under the advice of counsel, he has commenced and will prosecute an appeal to the Court of Exchequer Chamber against the judgment of the Court of Common Pleas in Dublin on the 4th inst. Sir Richard states that he hopes to obtain a decision reversing that judgment, and he warns the tenantry that should they pay rent to the defendant, Sir George Hamilton Seymour, in the meantime, and before the final termination of the litigation, they will run the risk of having to pay such rent over again in the event of an ultimate decision in his (Sir Richard Wallace's) favor.

DEATH OF A VETERAN PARISH PRIEST.

The Freeman records the death, at the patriarchal age of eighty-one, of the Rev. Michael Lennon, P.P. of Tuleek. Trained for the holy ministry in our great national college of Maynooth, he was ordained in the Pentecost of 1818. He thus spent upwards of half a century laboring unceasingly in the vineyard of his Master. Father Lennon was for years C.C. of Athlone, eight years P.P. of Oran, and forty-one years P.P. of Tuleek, where his ashes now repose, and where his memory shall be held in benediction from generation to generation.

EVICTIONS.

During the month of December no less than nineteen notices of ejectment have been served in the townlands of Leightown and Searlockstown. One of the parties served is a Mrs. Nicol, a widow, and sister-in-law to the Rev. John Nicol, P.P. of Kells, and Roman Catholic Archdeacon of Meath. This, I understand, and another action will be defended.

LORD WATERFORD'S ESTATES.

The Marquis of Waterford's Londonderry estates were sold by action, under a decree of the Landed Estates Court, before the Hon. Judge Lynch. The sale took place in the Nisi Prius Court, which was densely crowded. The property was divided in 121 lots, and realized £234,262.

Three seats at the National Board of Education which recently became vacant by the deaths of Lord Dunraven and Sir Maziere Brady and by the resignation of the Resident Commissioner, the Right Hon. Alexander McDonnell, have just been filled up. The three new Commissioners are the Protestant Prime Dr. Berensford, Lord Monck, and Mr. P. J. Keenan, Chief of Inspection. The last named gentleman is appointed Resident Commissioner, and is the first Catholic who has held that office.

HOME RULE ASSOCIATION.

It was, perhaps, fortunate that the meeting of the Home Government Association, which was fixed for Tuesday, gave that body an opportunity of giving expression in a marked manner to that which we know to be the national feeling with reference to the illness of the Prince of Wales. Immediately on the chair being taken, Mr. Butt proposed the adjournment of the meeting as a mark of respectful sympathy with the grief of the Royal household. The motion was seconded by Mr. Smyth, M. P. for Westmeath, and was carried unanimously, amid the warmest expressions of approval from all present. Although, in consequence of the expectation that such an adjournment would take place, the meeting was not so crowded as usual, the attendance was quite large enough to make this resolution a fair expression of popular opinion. Mr. Butt spoke truly when he said that such a mark of respect and sympathy for the sorrow and anxiety of the Royal mourners would command the approval of the whole Irish nation.—Freeman, Dec. 16.

Another foreign mission from England.—A very large congregation assembled at St. Ann's Church, Spitalfields, on the evening of the 28th of November, to witness the solemn ceremonies which took place on the occasion of the departure of the Rev. Fathers Lefebvre, McGuinness, and McCaughy, as well as several Brothers of the Congregation of Mary and five Nuns, to the distant Missions of Oceania. Very Rev. Father Chaurain described how the earliest Missionaries, the Apostles, went forth in obedience to the instructions of their Divine Master to teach all nations. Every age and every country had its own Missionaries. St. Patrick preached in Ireland, St. Augustine in England, St. Boniface in Germany, St. Francis Xavier in India and Japan. The three fathers, four brothers and five sisters, who were now going forth to carry the word of God to distant nations, were connected with different countries. The greater part were Irish but some were French, some English, and one Scotch. The preacher related many interesting facts connected with his own experience in the Missions of Oceania. In 1845 he and several other Missionaries, with their Bishop Mgr. Epalle, landed on one of the Isles. While they were discharging their duties, a cry suddenly arose from the multitude, and the venerable prelate immediately fell a martyr. The lifeless body of the Bishop was rescued from the natives and conveyed to the ship which lay at anchor near, for the natives had fled in terror on hearing the report of a gun fired by one of the sailors. The preacher gave an account of the martyrdom of the Rev. Father Chaurain. The sufferings and glorious martyrdom of several lay brothers were also described. Some of the Missionaries had to live just like the natives, and when the Bishop of the South Sea Islands was met by those who were sent with the Bull of his appointment to the episcopate, he was found covered by a common blanket. Those who were now going forth were not destined for such sufferings as those who had first landed on the islands. But in addition to a long and dangerous voyage they would have much to endure, for the enemy of God and of man would do everything in his power to impede and prevent their success.

"THE NUN OF KENMARE."—Miss Mary Casack, whose contributions to Irish literature have exerted such a great influence, is a convert to the Catholic Church. She was born in Dublin in 1832, and was a member of a Protestant "Sisterhood" five years. She joined the Poor Clares fifteen years ago, shortly after her conversion and gave her large fortune to education and charity. She has written thirty works, among them being an illustrated History of Ireland, Life of St. Patrick, History of Kerry. She is now writing a life of O'Connell and also an illustrated history of Cork. She is known in religion as Sister Mary Francis Clare, and pursues her labors at the Convent of Kenmare, in the county Kerry, which was founded in 1861, by its present Abbess, Miss Mary O'Hagan, Sister of Lord O'Hagan, the first Catholic who has held the office of Irish Lord-Chancellor for over two hundred years, and who has been erected Peer of Great Britain during Mr. Gladstone's administration.

A Western paper thinks that women would not make good statesmen. "The question of the age" always troubles them.

Lord Brougham and his Contemporary Statesmen.

The last volume of the late Lord Brougham's autobiography contains some very interesting personal reminiscences of the leading statesmen of the ex-Lord Chancellor's era. We append his sketches of Lords Grey and Palmerston:

Lord Grey.—Grey retained his faculties entire, and his temper got mellowed by age. I had known him in Opposition intimately for twenty years. We had once or twice nearly split on account of his Whig-like adherence to that vile Whig principle, "The party everything, the country little or nothing, unless seen through party eyes." Then came 1837, the junction with Canning, which I advocated and helped to form, and which junction broke up the old Tory party, and made a rent in it that enabled us to carry Catholic Emancipation and Reform. Grey's talents as a debater were of a very high, but not of the highest order. His reply in October, 1831, on the Reform Bill was wonderful, considering his age—63—and his having, after sitting five nights in debate, spoken at 6 in the morning. His manner was excellent, both in person and delivery; but he wanted clear argument combined with personal declamation—the most difficult of all—and he could not prepare. His forte was a very lucid and seductive statement, and some-times powerful appeals to the feelings—powerful, because evidently sincere. Canning's appeals were all from the mouth, never from the heart. His reply was generally less able.

In Cabinet, Grey was the best of all colleagues—modest, unassuming of himself, firm when put up to it, perfectly free from all vanity, full of resources—next to Palmerston the fullest perhaps—and perfectly fair and above-board. But his weakness for his family was grievous and produced the not unfounded charge of nepotism. He once even sounded me on making his nephew, Sir George Grey, Solicitor-General, knowing that he scarcely ever had held a brief, and that few in or out of the profession knew he belonged to it. Of course I would not hear of it seriously. He complained most of the attacks of the Times on this score of nepotism. But his great vice as a Minister and party chief was the low fit he was periodically seized with; once a month he was for resigning, and insisting on the Government being broken up. Lansdowne, Dover, and I frequently kept him in by main force. This love of resigning was always during the first half of the Session. Towards the end he was willing to stay in, because then he had the long vacation before him.

Lord Palmerston.—Lord Palmerston was a man of great ability, and one of those who, having all their lives been in office, was invaluable in such a Government as ours, which chiefly failed in men accustomed to business. Palmerston had been a member of almost all Ministries since 1804, and his talents for office were of the highest order. He became from mere accident a Reformer and a Whig, having joined Canning, and continued with Huskisson, when the Duke got rid of the Canning remains. I never knew a man whom it was more agreeable to act with; for he was firm, and even bold; quite steady to his friends; indifferent to abuse; full of resource; using his pen better and more quickly than almost anybody; and not punctilious or vain, or standing upon trifles and personalities. He is by far the most important accession the Whigs ever made from the Tory ranks. I highly approve his foreign meddling; but I speak of his general talents. Yet Melbourne was as near as possible losing him in 1835, and only on the usual Whig principle, because he was the object of abuse, and especially of newspaper attack. I have no doubt that Holland joined in this mistaken view of the "interests of our party." Melbourne confessed to me while it was going on that he had great difficulties; and the answers Palmerston made to them I could plainly perceive were given to Melbourne through his sister, now married to Palmerston, and who fought his battle ably and stoutly with her brother. The want of such able men of business was a grievous evil to the Whigs. They had no habits of business, as Ministers of the first class. Their immediate subordinates were as useless as such men could well be. Then the permanent ones—under-secretaries and clerks—who really knew their trade, were all extremely hostile; and on any vacancy in the latter occurring by death or superannuation, a retired host of adversaries was ready out of which must be taken those to fill up the blank when a pension could be saved. To such a Government a man like Palmerston was invaluable. He gave universal satisfaction to all of us except Durham, who wanted to turn him out, in order to get his place. With foreign Min-

isters and with his official under-secretaries I have always heard he was unpopular. But as his temper was excellent, I think this must have been accidental.

Ancient Bagdad.

Towards the close of the eighth century the house of Abbas was founded on the banks of the Tigris, the metropolis of the Mahomedan faith. Bagdad arose in the midst of a scene filled with the fame of ruined cities. Not far off was Babylon, still faintly traced out on its desolate plain, the stone pictures of Nineveh, and the palaces of Selucia; closer still were the lofty towers of Meydah. The fallen cities, it is said, were riddled to complete the grandeur of the sacred capital; the Saracens reared upon the last labors of the Assyrians, and the wealth of the Moslem world and the conquered Christians were employed in providing a proper home for the viceregent of heaven. Mahomedan writers labor with vain epithets to point the splendor of Bagdad when, under the vigorous rule of Haroun-al-Raschid, and his vizier, Jaffier, it suddenly outstripped in prosperity and holiness all earthly cities. It was the central shrine of the Moslem faith. The commander of the faithful ruled over it people. The power of Haroun was felt in distant Spain and on the banks of the Indus; the Tigris once more labored under the commerce of mankind; the merchants of Egypt and India met in the bazaars of Bagdad; the Christian and the Jew worshiper, the Brahmin and the Jew filled its prosperous streets. It is not probable, therefore, that the Arab accounts are greatly exaggerated. Bagdad possessed a powerful citadel, a circle of lofty walls, a royal palace on the Tigris, where endless halls were adorned with all the graces of Saracenic architecture, and mosques of unrivalled splendor. It was the most populous city of an age when Rome was a half-deserted ruin, when London and Paris were barbarous towns, and Charlemagne was vainly striving to make his capital, in the wilderness of Flanders, a centre of western progress. The humane spirit of early Mahomedanism had filled Bagdad with hospitals, dispensaries, and edifices of public charity. The private houses of its wealthy merchants were adorned with marble and gold. The graceful court was filled with fountains, rich hangings of silk, and velvet covered the lofty walls. Divans of satin and tables of costly workmanship, the richest fruits and flowers, and the richest wines and viands, set off those costly banquets at which the degenerate descendants of Mahomed delighted to violate every principle of their austere law. But still more remarkable was the intellectual position of the eastern capital. The renown of Babylon or Nineveh had been altogether material; the children of the desert surrounded themselves with all the refinements of literature and the arts. The wealthy Arabs were educated in poetry, music and languages; common schools were provided, at which the humblest citizens might learn to read and write with accuracy the favorite precepts of the Koran. Colleges, taught by professors of eminent attainments, drew in throngs of students. Libraries, enriched by the spoils of Greek and Roman thought, teeming with countless volumes, awoke a boundless ardor for letters. The Arab annals abound with notices of famous scholars, renowned in every land where the Arabic was spoken; of poets, historians and men of science, who had charmed the advancing intellect of the children of Arabian sands. The caliphs of Bagdad were as eager to discover a lost manuscript or to enlarge their well-stored libraries as Cosmo or Lorenzo; the Patriarch and Boccaccio of the Mahomedan capital were rewarded with useful bounty, and were the friends of princes and emirs. Bagdad became the centre of a vigorous mental progress, whose impulse was at length felt in all the barbarous capitals of Christendom.

Tea-growing is now carried on in various parts of the South with considerable success. A gentleman in Wilmington, North Carolina, has successfully raised plants and cured tea, which he claims cannot be excelled in flavor by the imported article. He obtained the plants from the Agricultural Bureau of the Patent-Office, previous to the war, and their number has increased every year, the latter plants being fully equal in every respect to those first grown. Successful experiments have also recently been made in South Carolina, Tennessee and California; and the climate of several other sections of the United States is well adapted to this plant. California, especially, seems to possess peculiar advantages in this respect, and tea-culture has already commenced among the Chinese who have settled there, and with the most encouraging results.

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.

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 undertaking, and commend it to the Catholicity of our Diocese.

J. M. ARCHBISHOP OF NEW ORLEANS.
December 12, 1867.

Terms—Four Dollars For Annual, in Advance.

NUMBER 50.

Villainous Literature.

A young lady out West slaughtered her mother-in-law the other day, and it is given out in explanation of that very unbecoming performance that her mind had become deranged on the subject of murder by an inordinate indulgence in "blood and thunder" novels. It may not be necessary to seek for such an explanation in all cases of the taking off of mothers-in-law, because there are more rational grounds for such an action; nor is it at all probable that the invariable and inflammable sort will be so deranged and bloody; and yet there is no doubt that the moral nature of the young is in the hands of cases distorted and rendered incurably morbid by pernicious reading. Boys become enamored of a life of reckless adventures by following the bandits and outlaws of their imaginary careers, and long to imitate the most fascinating heroes with whom their fancy is acquainted. Hundreds of boys run away and go to sea because their "minds are deranged" on the subject of the charm and glory of "life on the ocean wave." Guileless maidens become affected and maudlin doll-babies without a practical idea or a sensible aspiration because their imaginations are stuffed with highly colored pictures of a life that exists nowhere but in the heated fancies of romancers; and they neglect the thoughts and studies that would give grace and attractiveness to the life which they are destined to pursue. They fail to see the attractions that surround their pathway because their eyes are fixed dreamily on others, gaudy and flimsy but fascinating to their morbid vision, which have no real existence. Their views of life are unhealthy, and they have no power of judging sensibly of their actual duties and responsibilities. How much of the experience that results in separations, divorces, suicides, and all manner of wretchedness, has its origin in this diseased state of mind no man can calculate. How many of the frivolities, follies and absurdities of society are due to the same cause, a proportion of the reading race are in a perfectly sound state of intellect and morals we dare not estimate.

Of course a highly edifying sermon might be given on this subject, but we content ourselves with observing that the great want of men and women who are given to much reading is common sense. They read themselves out of the world in which they ought to live, move, and have their being, into another in which there is no exercise of that valuable faculty.

No matter how omnivorous a reader may be, there is always enough wholesome aliment to satisfy his craving; but in too many cases while a child he is permitted to acquire a morbid appetite for pernicious trash. Parents that would be horror-stricken if their children fed, day by day, on nauseous garbage or slow poisons; to the utter destruction of their physical vigor and the derangement of their bodily functions, allow them to devour romances and stories that are no more healthful to the mind than such repulsive diet would be to the body, and that, too, when it is part of their religion that the mind is an immortal part, on whose training here the happiness or misery of a long hereafter depends. By all means encourage a hearty appetite for mental food; but let it be wholesome and nourishing, and not merely stimulating or poisonous, and we shall have less crime and misery, and greater security for mothers-in-law.—N. Y. World.

A case recorded among the archives of the Buffalo courts illustrates admirably the "glorious uncertainty of the law." In searching for stolen goods, a trunk belonging to the plaintiff was forced open without a search warrant and a piece of a flannel shirt cut off. Actual damage \$3 50. An action for damages was commenced, and the jury found for the plaintiff, damages \$50; costs, \$8 05. The defendant appealed, and in 1867 the opinion of the court was: "No cause of action." Plaintiff then appealed, was granted a new trial, and obtained a verdict of \$25 and costs, which latter item by this time amounted to \$185 08. Defendant appealed again; the costs were again taxed, and behold there had increased to \$242 05. Now this was not satisfactory. Technical errors were discovered and a new trial granted. Mark the wisdom of the jury. A verdict was given for the plaintiff; damages \$100, costs \$306. At this point the "shirt tail" having reached a value of \$460, the defendants thought it about time to stop, and so the case ended. But just think what the value of that piece of flannel might have been if litigation had been continued.

There are 80,000 different shades in ribbons.