# OVARIADIEVA EN SURMA FRACE

HIS PROUD POSITION IN THE WORLD OF LITERATURE.

The Contributions of the Famou Recleatastic to the Buglish Classles-He Was a Poet In the Truest and Highest Sense.

The following paper was recently tion. The clearness and truth of her read before the St. Mary's Alumnse as sociation of Lynn by Miss A. Gertrude Lynch:

In the fields of literary culture the subject of Newman's wonderful career has been greatly discussed. As eccle mastic, convert and cardinal he claims the admiration which the world has as writer and poet that we love his memory most.

With his great religious struggle we study and appreciation.

writings of the English tongue.

straint and stilted formality which usu the business. 'his old position again.

Oatholic religion this terrible disquiet thing to do with it." passes from his letters as a dark, lowering cloud from the azure of the skies. is satisfied in happiness and truth.

facts in a clear, concise, intense man- ity.—Exchange. ner, viewing his subject from every standpoint, leaving no doubt of his meaning in the minds of his readers. ularity.

Although Newman's claim to literary greatness lies chiefly in the beauty of his prose, still he was none the less a poet in the truest and highest sense. His soul was full of poetry - deep, beautiful thoughts, which sought utterance in the words he wrote. Like mare gems, his few exquisite poems are scattered through the prose, revealing his kinship to the masters of imagination. He was a poet, yet he never allowed his imagination to control the severe logic of his mind, as we may clearly see in his hesitation to embrace the Catholic faith, even when his sympathies were with her, until his reason had been convinced.

How beautiful those lines which bespeak the great soul's wavering toward the paths of God:

Lord, grant me this abiding grace, word and Son's to know. To pierce the veil on Moses' face. Although his speech be slow.

We are told that he wrote because a thought within him burned for utterance; that, like Addison, he is a prose writer first and a poet after.

There is no necessity to say a great deal about Newman's immortal poem, "Lead, Kindly Light." Had he never written another line that hymn alone would have perpetuated his fame. Unpretentious in style, simple in form and meter, beautiful in expression, it ranks with the best and noblest in literature. No need of repeating those words of hope and consolation, the cry of a struggling soul groping for the

I do not ask to see the distant scene. One step enough for me.

A sublime faith worthy indeed of its Llustrious possessor, whose wonderful religious and literary career practically carvd her name on the honor rolls of time!

In the opinion of most critics Newman was the greatest prose writer of his age. His autobiographical "Memgirs," exquisite in style and finish; his "Parochial and Plain Sermons," which have helped so many to the realization of peace and contentment; his "Instruction on the Intellectual Life of the Christian;" his wonderful "Dream of Gerontius," and his group of character studies portraying man in the various occupations of life-all these are admirable productions, eloquently attesting the eminent teacher's wight to the immortelles of genius.

We usually associate with the memty of his unstudied rhyme, Adelaide contains more than 40,000 names. with an originality of his own. Stamp- died during the year 1901. cumbled away.

That can only be judged by the pas- dents attending the institution.

writer of sooks is but just beginning. IN SECRET WORSHIP Future gaperations will tell, as we have told, the story of his mastery of the English topque and read again, as we have read, the golden treasures of his thoughts.

Justly should the Catholic church be proud of her cardinal, who was not hers from the beginning, but hers by the light of grace and divine inspiradoctrines called him to her altars after long years of patient waiting. And his gratitude? The exercise of his brilliant talents for her greater honor and glorification.

## THE BENEDICTINES.

ever accorded her great ones, but it is That Story About the Monks and the Distillery.

Recently the story has been widely circulated to the effect that the liqueur are all familiar in a greater or less de known as Benedictine is manufactured gree. Many forget the writer, identisi or distilled by the Benedictine monks. and poet in the glory of the man, and One reason perhaps for the wide circuyet his writings deserve the closest lation of the story was the fact that the new associations law in France needed In his famous "Apologia," that mas some popular support, and what better terpiece of elaborate pleading, the pie support could it receive than a slanderture of his life is beautifully set before ous yarn about the Benedictine monks? and admiringly we follow him It was further reported that Pope Leo through the years of his eventful ca | XIII. had issued an order compelling reer from childhood to venerable old the monks to build out of the profits of age. Undoubtedly the "Apologia" is a their distillery the Benedictine univermasterly production, worthy to rank sity at St. Anselmo, in Rome, at a cost with, if not to excel, the great prose of 2,000,000 francs. But this was not all. The monks were reported to have Where in literature can be found a received orders from the pope to conmore charming example of epistolary tribute 1,000,000 francs per year tocorrespondence than his "Letters?" ward the support of the university, this They are singularly free from that re | sum to come also out of the profits of

ally characterize the correspondence of Une of the leading members of the great men. Lacking that fire and im Benedictine order has publicly and in petuous assurance which we associate the most emphatic manner branded with the speeches of Father Burke and these stories as malicious inventions others, they are simplicity itself. A re pure and simple. He quotes from a nowned thinker speaks through them story published in Paris by authority with the candor of a child unknown to of the order as follows: "The liqueur worldly greatness. Through his earlier Benedictine has never been manufacletters we detect a strain of doubt, per tured by monks. The secret of making plexity and uneasiness, an unsatisfied it was discovered by a druggist who at longing for something which is far first started on a small scale, but as the away; the great mind seems to be sale of the liqueur increased rapidly he reaching through the mists of uncer purchased the ruins of the old Benetainty for the attainment of a heart's dictine abbey at Fecamp. He turned deep desire, and when the goal is a! this dilapidated structure into a distilmost within his grasp falling back to lery and called his liqueur Benedictine. Intelligent people are well aware that After Newman's conversion to the the monks have not and never had any-

The writer of this statement quotes from official documents, encyclopedias, In the peaceful lines which come aft. dictionaries and other publications in er we realise that the wistful longing support of his contention that the monks have no interest in the distillery Newman was a wonderful thinker. or its profits, and he asks that the pa-His powerful mind is well worth the pers which gave the story its original study of all those who would know circulation shall make proper reparathe best in literature. It deals with tion by giving his denial equal public-

can fathers has been ordered to Rome. where he will assume charge of the Franciscan missions the world over. His appointment comes from the supreme father of the Franciscan order. Father Godfrey has been the American commissary general of the Holy Land since 1807 and as such has been active in promoting interest in the holy places in Palestine and collecting money for their preservation. He was for several years a missionary in Palestine and was guardian of the Convent of the Annunciation at Nazareth. He speaks ten languages and most of the oriental dialects. He is the author of many magazine articles on the Holy

## The Life of Christ.

The grandest and most inspiring thought with which we come in contact in the study of the life of Jesus Christ is the lofty ideals he constantly holds years of Elizabeth's reign the laws placksmith. before us. In our quest for good we are to seek a kingdom and even the kingdom of God. All the lower, baser elements of our nature are to be brought under the dominating, transforming power of love. The standard or model of perfection held out before us is even the "Father in heaven." Motives of the highest, noblest character are brought to bear upon us to incite to holy living. No person can strive to realize such ideals without experiencing a divine uplift that results in being blessed with all spiritual blessings in the heavenlies in Christ.

His Holiness on Divorce. At the recent consistory at the Vatican his boliness in an impassioned address denounced the suggested divorce laws for Italy and appealed to the Italians not to allow such an evil to be introduced in the country. The people declared that the example of other countries in the matter of divorce was criminal in so far as they recognized divorce. He prayed God to spare Italy from this social plague, which once admitted even on a limited scale would spread like a conflagration. The pontiff declared that divorce was the moral ruin of woman.

# ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Right Rev. Mgr. T. J. Daly, pastor of St. Joseph's church, Halifax, N. S., has been appointed vicar general of the archdiocese.

The monster autograph album which ery of all famous men an individual the Catholic women of Mexico contemcharm. Burns attracts us in the beau-plate presenting to Leo XIII. already

Procter in the sweetness of her muse. The Sacred college at Rome com-Tennyson in the loftiness of his thought menced the new year with sixty-six and Longfellow in the music of his members, being an increase of ten in cong, but Newman's style is the perfect the past twelve months. Only two car-Mon of all these attributes, combined dinals, Galeati and Caseajares y Azara,

at with the insignia of imperishable Right Rev. Thomas F. Kennedy, recworth, his works will live long after tor of the American college at Rome, storied urn and stately marble have as soon as possible will start on a tour of America to collect funds to pay for It is not for me to estimate the place the recent purchase of buildings by the which John Henry Newman holds by college authorities, and also with a sight of excellence in English classics. View of increasing the number of stu-

HEARING MASS IN HOLLAND IN THE DAYS OF PERSECUTION.

The "Klopjes," or Knocking Sisters and Their Duties In Times of Danzer-Priests' Holes in England In the Time of Elizabeth.

In an old number of Notes and Que-In an old number of roces and gave ries, published in London, the following interesting account of the "Kiopies," or Knocking Sisters, and of how Catholics the sales accustomed to siting on roces in the given Knocking Sisters, and of how Catholics tion in Holland was contributed by William Bernard MacCabe, who translated it from a French journal:

The Catholic churches (if such a name be given them; that were built village of Two Hills; Granny Lemon's in Holland in the seventeenth century mate of possessions was to be put up exhibited in a very palpable manner at auction. the dangers to which Catholics were Granny Lemon's daughter had filed exposed in performing their worship, owing money and owning furniture, The place universally selected was a it was only right to the dead woman house situated in the most solitary that the slur of debt should be repart of the town. .

The interior was literally pierced with a guard of galleries, like an ants' nest, and every cornice, even the smallest, was made use of as a place for the to be dispatched to the county poorauditors. These galleries ran up for house. four, five and even six stories, while One by one the effects of the late what passed at the altar. There were in the outer walls spy holes looking out upon all the streets by which the officers of the law might approach. Very frequently these houses were apparent. once," said an old inhabitant of Two ly a portion of some adjoining taverns. Hills. Thus there are to be found at Amsterdam the churches of The Pigeon, of some one else. "He'd akent her comand The Parrot.

When it was requisite for Catholics apprise or warn them. With such as empty. these it was not possible to have the The old woman sat upon the steps wearing of an unusual costume. The holding the baby in her arms. sisters remained in the houses of their families and from thence visited villages, attended the sick, taught the cattook hold of him. He hesitated a more blages, distributed alone and your offers. objects of attack in furious placards old woman's arms. of making a will or to inherit any fixed to his neck.

Very Rev. Godfrey Schilling.

The Very Rev. Godfrey Schilling of the Cincinnati province of the Franciscan fathers has been ordered to Roma.

The onices of the cuuren cannot have the people did not comprehend; there was silence in the crowd, passages and gates affording the means of egress and escape in case of danger. bid," roared the auctioneer. "I don't

warning of some imminent perli. Each sister had special charge of some par- voice in the crowd. pectedly presented themselves in a baby? He hadn't any wife to look church all such articles disappeared after it. then was discoverable but bare walls and empty galleries.

## Priests' Holes In England.

In England many secret chambers the auctioneer. of religious persecution. In the latter against Roman Catholics were made more and more severe, and the pensities of celebrating mass even in pri\$1,000. She'll give a body more'n voice. Above her the red to the state of the second she was the second she ties of celebrating mass even in private became very heavy. As, however, \$1,000 with of satisfaction. Look at many of the families of the nobility her now. You've skeered her. She's remained Roman Catholics, the mass continued to be performed in secret in out of the way parts of rambling old priests and the vestments and sacred again turned her to the crowd. vessels could be contrived.

A large number are the work of one man, the Jesuit Nicholas Owen, who devoted most of his life to their construction. He showed extraordinary, entrances to the lurking places, and numbers of recusant priests owed their lives to his ingenuity. After the discovery of the gunpowder plot poor Owen, alas, who had saved the lives of so many recusants, was himself arrested at Handlip hall, Worcestershire. It was hoped that the secret of many places of concealment would be wrung from him by the rack, but the man's spirit remained unshaken, and he died under the hands of his torturers, his heroic death apparently being given out as a case of suicide.

## Mary.

There was one sublime womanhood, that of Mary. Her modesty and majesty ought to appeal to women, for she was the true woman-gentle, retiring, modest, but not weak nor ungifted nor unintelligent. Her example has made womanhood what it is-that true womanhood which devotes itself to the silence and sweetness of the home, Young ladies, a commend you to Mary, the most blessed among women, whom all generations call good, as the model to keep before you—the woman of love.

Blessed Sacrament's Power. The experience of twenty-five years in the care of souls has convinced me good, to preserve it from evil, to con- shod, sole it and in one word to defy it, as it lady out o' he were, even in this world, if it be re- Bam. ceived with faith, with purity and with

THE TWEET SUMMER GIVE

has been been that he make an area and beautiful transit of the brown of black, gray or true tion a neat fitting glove, and still a meater who

the has cheeks that make bitter the envious ros other: Jowels that shine at the stare do at high! s dancie as Atiet dasces—or sale);

the known nothing much, but she's great on the

## AN AUCTION SALE

moved from her name.

Justice was bound to be hard on Granny and the baby. There was not doubt in the mind of the villagers that Granny and the baby would have

transversal openings in all directions Mary Ann were knocked down to the were made to enable the faithful to see neighbors. The last article sold was a broom which was nearly all handle. it was knocked down to a broadshouldered man, who had put upon it the tremendous bid of twenty contain "Mary Ann Lemon was his gal

"She'd best heap a took him," said Moses and Aaron, of The Green Tree fortable behind the blacksmith's ghop.'

The auctioneer had entered the cotto meet together or when some danger ture had been put up at the sale. was apprehended use was made of the liverything was gone. Only for granny "Klopjes," or Knocking Sisters, to and the baby the little room was

rules of a religious community or the leading to the door above; she was

echism, distributed alms and very often ment, looking at the old woman and made more converts than the priests the baby; then he went forward sudthemselves. They were the constant denly and picked the baby out of the

from the government, which had for "I've got an idee, granny." The aucbidden, under the severest penalty, tioneer stepped to the door after utmore than two of them being together tering these consolatory words and at the same time or to have the power mounted the table, which had already been sold, with the baby clinging fast

oroperty.

"Now here's a fine plece of ware,"

At Utrecht the "Klopjes" were to be he called out loudly. "This haby's afound near the Church of St. Gertrude, gunno save its old granny from the in an isolated part of the city and not poor's house, that's what it's a gunno far from the road leading from Amster. do. Who'll put a big bid on a roay.

dam to Gorcum. Whoever has assisted cheeked hearty baby? Say, what'll in the offices of the church cannot have

The last of the "Klopjes" died in want no offerin of dollars or cents, Utrecht in 1853. The name is doubt- want hundreds o' dollars. Some peoless derived from the Dutch word ple would hand out a power of money "klopjen" (to knock) and this had ref. for a baby lik this'n. Ain't then no erence to the mode by which they gave body in Two Hills what's hungerin for a baby?"

"Five hundred dollars," called ticular article used in divine worship. The villagers turned with one ac such as the chalice, corporal, paten bu- cord and stared at the blacksmith. rettes, and when magistrates unex- What did Sam Winters want with a

with incredible rapidity, and naught. The grocer's wife pulled her husband by the arm and whispered: "What'd we give fer, a baby like that,

John ?'' "Make it \$700," said the grocer. "Seven hundred dollars," "Seven hundred dolare known as priests' holes, having lars for to pervide fer old mammy till been constructed with the object of her life. No wonder she's a laughtn' affording refuge to the priests of the at you. The Lemons as a rule is longolder form of faith during the stress lived. Make it a thousand. Come, who'll make it a thousand? "One thousand dollars," said the

"One thousand dollars! Goin's goin," as pretty when she cries as when she tanghs.

The little maid was puckering up her face, the tears were filling her great houses, most often among the garrets, dark eyes. She put up her little fat where hiding places both for the lists and hid her eyes as the auctioneer At this moment a carriage that was:

and the great people of Two Hills came piling out. skill in selecting positions not likely to lady with a pretty face, "they are excite suspicion and in disguising the actually selling a baby. Tom, look at

"Goin', goin', goin' for \$1,000, the more." Washington State prettiest baby in Two Hills. The money to keep its old grandmother from the poor house.

"Eleven hundred," cried the young indy waving her black-gloved hand the divining rod, scientific people frontically. pecially, said Q. R. Tostrith of frantically. The blacksmith bid as high as \$1,500 the rich lady made it \$1.600, and the

man turned and walked away. "Gone to Mrs. Eustice at \$1.000." said the auctioneer making a fine bow, but looking as if he didn't know what to do with the baby.

auctioneer and received her property

Hills talked about the "luck" that had

But Granny Lemon's spirits had not came along and more in a joking way risen with the knowledge that she than any other, to I had so saith is was not to go to the poorhouse; indeed, him or his rod. I be him try a local It was suspected that Granny Lamon hardly realized the blessing that had cessful I felt like I might as befallen her; since the day of the sale bore in one place as another any she had been growing spathetic and until I sot orders to

One day when grandy's baby points ed at him from the carriage window the blacksmith left his job of shoeing he had located and refired to the interior of the shop ... Here it, but starte "You couldn't a-done fer her as and at how powerful is the virtue of the bless- she'll, be done fer, Sam," said the old free tout ed sacrament to confirm the soul in all man whose horse, he had left half water "You. couldn't a' made a fine

deep devotion, -St. Francis de Sales. | Linvings to village that granny

Two menages factor if was decisived positively that Mrv. Evention was possed to Europe with her Attachment and the mean than the product had been according to the bits house. That Mrs. Evention had told the doctors are severe could cornive persent for accopting the child. The sum was about three peer from the out of persent person hill when the bit of Erick growing reached the brack amitia's about summy reached the brack amitia's about summy reached the brack amitia's about summy reached the particle behind the bill when a become shoulder of man walked heartly across the growing and experted the bit house by the rear way.

While the man set waiting in the library he took from his pocket a greeny pocket book, and opening (t aid the contents on his knee. Elli hand trembled as he counted the notes over to make sure they were all right.

There was a sweep of dainty gar-ments slong the half, and Mrs. Sustice came into the library. She gave a slight start upon recognizing her vis-itor, regarding him not so much as the blacksmith whom she knew by sight at the shop, but as the man who and bld against her for granny's

"I hear," said the man slowly, "that you're goin' off to Europe."
"Yes," said the lady

"And they say that the baby alm's so well." "Yes, that's true, too. It's been all-ing all summer. What do you wish?" "I wan thinkin," he said: "that as the whole transaction was a business one, that now being as you're goin away, and the baby suck, meable as you might be willis to sell. I'm ready

to give you yer price."

Mrs. Eustice was startled. The had lambuted that rackless aquadentag of ter money at the village more than once, but according to herself size was honest. "You ought to see the poor little

thing," she said. "Come, I'll show her

to you."

Silently Sam Winters Tollewed the great lady to the nursery where the baby tossed in its little crib. "She's bad the best of doctors," said Mrs. Eurice, "but I don't believe anybody knows what's the matter with her." "I'll give you \$1,000?" wald the man, huakily

"O, dear no," cried the lady; "theat wouldn't be fair. Why I doubt if what lives: till we return. I tell you what, I'll take \$500 if you are willing to run the risk. It's outlandish sailing a baby, but then, you know, I bought

Winters counted out the money and handed it over. He had not daired to touch the baby that belonged to the great lady, but after paying the \$500 he stooped and pattled the little fame. ing face.

Down the richly carpeted steps, through the broad hall, out last the park and on along the pike histories the man with his precious bundle his \$500 baby.

He did not go to the blackmith shop or the bachelor quarters woman who had been rescued the poorhouse. He went into the and laid the baby on the bed. "Granny," he called softly granny?" She came in alowly from the kitches

sheding her old eyes. "Don't you think you kin nurse little baby till she's well?" The old woman fell on her knees beside the bed, she gathered the baby close in her arms, she swayed to and fro as if the were rocking it; the apathy had vanished from her face.

it was an glad as sunshine. "I'll nuss her till she gits well." she sobbed. "or we'll die together." Six months had passed away. was on, a beautiful aftermoon in the springtime, all the roses in Two Hills were abloom. A carriage drawn by two splendid bays came clattering up the village street. The great people, had returned.

Sitting in the diorstop of a little whitevashed cottage was a small rel low-haired girl. She was swinging ed themselves laxuriously. The lady looked out and waved h hand and smiled; the calld stopped

singing and stared. She doesn't know me great lady, with a balf sich and a the Goorstep with elacrity, ish into

about to pass came to a standatill, a old grandmother slap, hiding her lace liverled footman sprang to the door, "I'm granny's baby," she solbed. The old woman heard the carriage wheels and the centering horses. She "Yes, it is true," cried the young passed her hand tenderly over the ruffled reliow head. "Yes, deary" she said fondly "and her ain't never goin' to be sol'

## Tried the Divining Bed

however, by actual observation that meen to say that it will locate and silver underground, as it claim to it but have one late on by it is the medical galace. But the great lady ran up to the on railway construction some ago, on the Braco road. W in her arms.

Ganny's baby went through a won-decided at length to bore for water defaul transformation during the following week, and the people in Two likely places in Vain We bored.

Hills talked about the "high" the last length was we bored some wells to a great depth, and did not befallen Mary Ann's offspring and get enough moisture to wet be drift Granny Lemon. An old fellow with a divining red

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HARLOTTE APP ONE A