

The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic" proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest.—BALMEZ.

VOL. VIII.—No. 35.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Thursday—St. Rose of Lima, Virgin.
Friday, St. Raymond, Confessor.
Saturday—St. Elizabeth of Portugal, Widow.
Sunday—XIII after Pentecost.
Monday—St. Philomena, Virgin and Martyr. (In Peterboro' Diocese, Saints Cyril, Martyr).

SACRED HEART CALENDAR.

Thursday—Mortification—\$40,050, for special favors.
Friday—Seeking God's Will—For Messengers Readers.
Saturday—Humility—1,220,570, for thanksgivings.
Sunday—Bonafico—105,382, for the Allied.
Monday—Desecration—181,700, for the Sick, Infirmary.
Tuesday—Lyon of Jesus—222,250, for Dead Associates.
Wednesday—Charity to the Poor—10,288, for Local Centers.

PRAYER FOR SEPTEMBER.

O my God, I offer Thee my prayers, works and sufferings this day, in union with the Sacred Heart of Jesus, for the intentions for which He pleads and offers Himself in Mass, for the petitions of our associates, especially this month for zeal.

Current Topics.

The Toronto Evening Telegram has the following special: The Duke of York expects to sail for Halifax in a few weeks on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which has been reconstructed. The Duke will visit Canada and possibly the United States.

The Manitoba harvest is now well advanced, and reports from all sources state that wheat will yield much higher than was expected. Cutting will be over throughout Southern Manitoba. On the Emerson branch cutting is reported as completed. Nearly all of the wheat has now been cut in Manitoba and in the Territories.

Julian Ralph in The Russian Daily Mail quotes from an Intreague diplomat of high standing, whose name is not given, who declares that Russia is vigorously endeavoring to secure American support, and to break the harmony existing between the United States and Great Britain. "England," says the diplomat, "has no first-class power except America, which offers the slightest ground for hoping for a friendly hearing of her case. The bitter feeling of to-day will generate war against her to-morrow Russia's plan, which is encouraged by Austria-Hungary, France, and Germany, is to strip Great Britain of all support—to leave her naked before such a war begins."

A despatch via New York says: The Pope has addressed a letter to the Cardinal-Vicar, in which he sets forth the dangers of the free propaganda of Protestantism in Italy, especially Rome. He observes that this propaganda is permissible by law, but goes on to show how painful to him is the situation resulting from it, since he cannot oppose the propaganda. He asks the Cardinal-Vicar to strengthen the work of preserving the faith, and he exhorts Catholics to unite in an effort to minimize, as far as possible, the damage caused by sectarian propaganda.

Private R. R. Thompson of D. Company, first Queen's Canadian contingent, is in Scotland. He is the Canadian who has received one of the Queen's scarfs for conspicuous bravery in South Africa. Her Majesty knitted four of these scarfs, one to go to a member of each of the four different colonial contingents in South Africa for conspicuous bravery. Pte. Thompson is a native of Ireland, and son of a large confectionery manufacturer in Dublin. Some years ago he was in South Africa in the Government service. He afterwards came to Canada, and for some time last fall was a guest at the Grand Union Hotel here. Shortly before the first Canadian contingent was raised he was in Buffalo, N.Y., on a visit to friends, but as soon as he heard of the troops from Canada going to fight the Boers he returned to Ottawa and enlisted in D. Company. Mr. Thompson is about 28 years of age. It is presumed here that the act which

won the scarf was Pte. Thompson's rescue of a wounded companion at Paardoberg. He rushed from the trenches, and in a hail of bullets carried to safety a soldier who had been wounded, and was lying quite a distance from the trenches exposed to the Boer fire.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, leader of the Chicago Anarchists, was arraigned before Justice Sabbath on charges of disorderly conduct and rioting arrest. "I am an anarchist," all my life has been devoted to the cause of the downtrodden and oppressed. I am ready and willing to suffer for my belief. I will gladly give my life. All I ask is that our flag of red be draped around me when I die." Justice Sabbath fined her \$50 and costs. She refused to pay the fine, and announced that she would appeal, with the other defendants in the case—Paul Vandro, Herman Goodman, Olomout Plotzner and Abraham Edolotat, who were discharged with a reprimand.

The Journal of Canadian merce, New York, says: A movement is on foot to consolidate the leading store manufacturing concerns of Canada. The plan was originally taken up more than a year ago, and was confined to manufacturers in Hamilton, Ont., but at present it is proposed to cover a wider field. Among the concerns which it is intended to absorb are Copp Bros, Hamilton; the McCarty Manufacturing Company, London; the Moffatt Store Company, Weston; Bullons, Stewart & Milne, Hamilton; Tindors & Ware, Hamilton, and J. Hardy of Toronto. It is not intended to have the consolidation go into effect before January 1, 1901.

A Seattle, Wash., special says: A terrific storm raged at Nome, August 7. There was a heavy loss of life. The waterfront is lined with wreckage and stranded vessels of all descriptions. Out of 88 steam launches it is reported only five remained afloat, and of 72 barges all but seven drifted ashore. Twenty dead bodies were washed ashore and taken to the morgue for identification. A tale of desecration and suffering among the Eskimos is reported by Guy H. Stockinger, who has been directing a relief expedition sent out by the Government. Stockinger has returned from York, and reports the natives dying by wholesale, dozens of dead bodies lying around unburied. At Teller City the sick natives killed the medicine man of the tribe in the vain hope that the act would appease the evil spirit. Thirteen deaths were reported from Teller City in one day.

Lord Iveagh, a member of the Guinness family, who accumulated a vast fortune, has just completed plans to relieve at his own expense some of the worst congested tenement districts in Dublin. He will raise all the buildings between St. Patrick's cathedral and Christ church, and will erect artistic dwellings of the most modern type. The scheme also provides a concert hall for the entertainment of the residents, a swimming bath, a wash house, and a public garden. Lord Iveagh expects to expend 2500,000, and will devote all the rents of the new buildings to the maintenance of the premises. Lord Iveagh long has been Dublin's most generous benefactor. He has already presented to the city the beautiful St. Stephen's park of fifty acres, built St. Patrick's cathedral and made other handsome gifts.

Because the General British Coal Manager of the Taff Vale Tied Up. Railway refuses to meet representatives of a labor union, not a pound of coal is moving at Cardiff, and thirty thousand colliers are idle, says a cablegram to The Herald from London. The railway is the main artery through which the great stream of Welsh steam coal flows down to Cardiff. The bulk of the steam coal used by the British navy and merchant marine is carried from the mines to the coast by the Taff Vale Railway. The strike on this railway, if not speedily terminated, must have a disastrous effect on shipping, and seriously embarrass the Admiralty, at a time when steam coal is a very precious article. No better time could have been chosen by the labor union leaders to stop this great coal carrier. Welsh steam coal has already touched record prices, and the Admiralty only a few days ago was

forced to pay an exorbitant price for 250,000 tons.

The annual report of Canada's the Geological Survey Minerals for 1898 has just been issued. It shows that the grand total mineral production of Canada in 1898 amounted to \$38,001,010. The production of the previous year was \$26,061,400. The value of metallic minerals was \$21,705,854, and non-metallic, \$16,295,156, the balance—\$300,000—being the estimated value of products unspecified and unreported.

That the French government is preparing for war there can no longer be any doubt. This is the first sentence of a long article in the Pall Mall Gazette of Wednesday of last week. "The Eminence of War with France" is the subject of serious speculation in most of the periodicals. The Spectator considers a French invasion a nightmare, but fears that the persistent fomenting of national hatred is ominous, and may precipitate a conflict. The Spectator says it does not wish to encourage the scare, but it voices a caution that a strenuous watch should be maintained over the national defenses.

Lord Roberts is at Belfast, a few miles west of Mahadoodorp, where Bobba is reported to have concentrated the Transvaal army.

A general engagement is expected shortly. Two companies of the Liverpool Regiment were ambushed near Belfast on the night of the 23rd, and lost all told 88 men. Dewet is variously reported as having reached Orange River Colony and as having taken refuge in the mountains in the western Transvaal. General Baden-Powell, according to a despatch to the Standard from Pretoria, dated August 28, headed off Gen. Dewet, preventing his junction with the main body of the enemy. Dewet abandoned his transport and took to the hills, the commando dispersing, some trekking south. Lord Kitchener has returned to Pretoria. A special from Pretoria dated August 24 gives details of the execution on Friday of the German officer, Lieut. Cordua, of the Transvaal artillery, convicted by court-martial of breaking his parole and plotting to abduct Lord Roberts and kill British officers. Cordua walked fearlessly to the garden behind the jail. At his own request he was not bound, and sat in a chair with folded arms. A Helona, Montana, despatch says: A Wormer of this city has made arrangements to purchase a large tract of land in the Yellowstone Valley on which he declares a large number of Boers from the Transvaal will locate.

The Pekin correspondent of The Times, writing last Saturday, says:

"Pekin is now entirely under foreign control. Looking in proceeding systematically. The French and Russian flags are flying over the best portion of the Imperial domain, where, it is believed, the Imperial treasure is buried. The Forbidden City is respected by international agreement, although any punishment will be ineffective until it is occupied."

Reports from the southern and central provinces continue to be disquieting, and Viceroy Chang Chih Tung's declaration that he will resist all attempts to extend territory, and the Viceroy of Szechuan's despatch of a body of troops to the Tonkin frontier are taken as an indication that both these powerful Governor's will stand by the Emperor-Dowager's Government, if it continues to exist. The march of large bodies of Black Flags towards the south also shows that the anti-foreign movement, so far from being checked, is spreading through the empire. In the capital itself the allies have a difficult task still, considering the vast population of the city, and the number of disorderly Tartar clansmen who have been assembling there for weeks past. General Doward's statement that a famine is imminent unless supplies can be forwarded quickly to Tientsin, points to another of the difficulties with which the allies have to contend. An attack from 30,000 Boers was anticipated, and to meet this the whole American force and the British artillery, according to a despatch to The Morning Post from Peking, dated August 1, were moved to the outer city wall. The Boers were reported coming from the south. Gen. Doward, in his report of the engagement outside Tientsin, August 10, when the Americans, British and

Japanese slightly defeated a large force of Boers. Killing over 800, says in a despatch dated August 16: "The lines of communication near Tientsin are now free from danger. The enemy has been treating the villagers badly. Several decapitated bodies were found near their camp. The villagers are now flocking to Tientsin at the rate of about one thousand a day. As there is not more than a month's food supply, there is every prospect of a famine shortly." No confirmation has yet been received, though possibly it may come to hand at any time, of the alleged capture of the Empress-Dowager and the Emperor. If they have got clear away, and are able to establish a central Chinese Government in Shantung province, it will be hopeless to attempt to follow them. At present a march of six or seven hundred miles into the interior of northern China is out of the question unless the powers could place a large army at the disposal of the allied commanders. A rumor comes from China to the effect that Russia, Germany, and Japan had declared war on China, and had invited England and the United States to retire. In neither official nor diplomatic circles, however, was the China rumor taken seriously. No information of such a character was received either by the Department of State or the Legations of the governments primarily interested.

Officer John Duffy, of Akron, Ohio, arrested a colored man, during the day, confessed to having attempted to assault the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Maas, of Parkin Hill. The prisoner gave his name as Louis Peck, aged 40 years. The story of his confession spread like wildfire through the city. A large crowd gathered about the city prison at 7:20 o'clock and forced the doors. The prison was soon packed with the mob, and the officers offered no resistance, as Peck, earlier in the evening, had been quietly taken away to Cleveland. Not finding the negro, the mob rushed across the street and forced open the doors of the County Court-house. The thousands of men and boys then rushed back to the city prison crying for the blood of Peck. The officers in the building appeared at the windows and began to shoot over the heads of the people. A man with a shot gun fired at the officers. It is said several officers were wounded. The crowd then began to smash in the windows of the city buildings, and the firing became general. Hundreds of shots were exchanged. Two people were instantly killed, and another person is lying at the city hospital. Many were wounded. Shortly after midnight the mob broke into a hardware store and stole all the firearms and ammunition they could find, including guns, revolvers and rifles, and proceeded to the city building and opened fire on the defenders, and finally set fire to the Columbia Hall, which adjoins the city building. At one o'clock the Mayor sent an urgent appeal to Cleveland for troops, because the National Guard Company of Akron had refused to turn out. At 1 o'clock the officers who had been panned up in the city building for two hours escaped through a rear window and ran for their lives, the mob was still firing on the city building at that hour, and the militia had been called for. One fireman whose name could not be learned, had been shot, probably fatally. The mob was making for the firemen, and as fast as lines of hose were stretched the hose was out. At 1:45 a.m. dynamite was being used in front of the city building. The first charge smashed all the windows in the building, and did much other damage. All prisoners had been released from the city prison. The crowd threatened to destroy the city building with dynamite. At 2:30 a.m. the mob ran away with the automobile race track. The city building is in ruins, and it was feared the fire would spread to adjoining buildings. 8:30 a.m.—Everything was quite about the ruins of the city building at this hour. In the destruction of the building the city has lost all the records of the city clock and also the records of the city engineer. Oily Engineer Payne said that the loss in his department would be fully half a million. With the approach of dawn the violence subsided, and the mob melted away, and when the sun rose the streets presented their usual appearance.

Clotting at Akron, Ohio, arrested a colored man, during the day, confessed to having attempted to assault the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Maas, of Parkin Hill. The prisoner gave his name as Louis Peck, aged 40 years. The story of his confession spread like wildfire through the city. A large crowd gathered about the city prison at 7:20 o'clock and forced the doors. The prison was soon packed with the mob, and the officers offered no resistance, as Peck, earlier in the evening, had been quietly taken away to Cleveland. Not finding the negro, the mob rushed across the street and forced open the doors of the County Court-house. The thousands of men and boys then rushed back to the city prison crying for the blood of Peck. The officers in the building appeared at the windows and began to shoot over the heads of the people. A man with a shot gun fired at the officers. It is said several officers were wounded. The crowd then began to smash in the windows of the city buildings, and the firing became general. Hundreds of shots were exchanged. Two people were instantly killed, and another person is lying at the city hospital. Many were wounded. Shortly after midnight the mob broke into a hardware store and stole all the firearms and ammunition they could find, including guns, revolvers and rifles, and proceeded to the city building and opened fire on the defenders, and finally set fire to the Columbia Hall, which adjoins the city building. At one o'clock the Mayor sent an urgent appeal to Cleveland for troops, because the National Guard Company of Akron had refused to turn out. At 1 o'clock the officers who had been panned up in the city building for two hours escaped through a rear window and ran for their lives, the mob was still firing on the city building at that hour, and the militia had been called for. One fireman whose name could not be learned, had been shot, probably fatally. The mob was making for the firemen, and as fast as lines of hose were stretched the hose was out. At 1:45 a.m. dynamite was being used in front of the city building. The first charge smashed all the windows in the building, and did much other damage. All prisoners had been released from the city prison. The crowd threatened to destroy the city building with dynamite. At 2:30 a.m. the mob ran away with the automobile race track. The city building is in ruins, and it was feared the fire would spread to adjoining buildings. 8:30 a.m.—Everything was quite about the ruins of the city building at this hour. In the destruction of the building the city has lost all the records of the city clock and also the records of the city engineer. Oily Engineer Payne said that the loss in his department would be fully half a million. With the approach of dawn the violence subsided, and the mob melted away, and when the sun rose the streets presented their usual appearance.

OTAWA SEPARATE SCHOOLS.—Tenders for the rebuilding of St. Roch's and St. Famille schools, in Ottawa, which were destroyed in the big fire of last spring, were opened by the French committee of the Separate School Board. Mr. O. Beaudry's tender of \$3,310 for St. Roch's school, and of \$4,331 for St. Famille school, was accepted.

THE DRAIN ON IRELAND'S PEASANT POPULATION.

The Evils of Emigration Briefly Reviewed.

In a matter relating to the vital question of Irish emigration, I had a brief correspondence some years ago with the Right Rev. Mgr. Nugent, then the energetic head of the Liverpool Catholic Times, the strongest English-speaking Catholic journal, perhaps, in Europe. Through the columns of that great newspaper I had hoped that I would be allowed to say a good word for Canada as a favorable field for Irish emigrants, who could no longer earn a livelihood at home, or who were driven out of their native land by evictions and landlord evictions. I was quite aware, however, that the United States was the natural home of the Celtic race, who had to cross the Atlantic to escape oppression in their native land. But neither to the friendly Republic nor to Canada's would the venerable Mgr. Nugent consent that any more of his countrymen or countrywomen should go. He had labored for years in the slums of Liverpool, and with the ardor of an apostle, for the salvation of the Irish people committed to his pastoral care. Able churchman, statesman, temperance advocate, and zealous missionary, he saw from painful experience the many temptations and pitfalls that beset the Irish outside their own native land; he looked with scornful eyes upon the snares and artful deceptions that stood before the virtuous young Irishwomen, who left their own shores to make their way through the dangerous world beyond; and he also saw, with grief, that Ireland's population was being fast depleted by the exodus of the young and best blood of the nation; the ages of the great bulk of the emigrants varying between 15 and 35 years. Having a clear knowledge of the state of affairs, Mgr. Nugent wisely concluded that Ireland needed the presence of her own children on her own native hills, and he was, besides, firmly convinced, that nowhere else in the wide world was the moral and spiritual welfare of the Celtic Irish so secure as on the sacred soil of Erin itself. For all these reasons the zealous priest had set his face sternly against further Irish emigration to any foreign shore.

The Celtic Irish race have certainly a right to be grateful to the American and Canadian Governments for their welcome to the famishing exiles who were thrown upon their shores in helpless condition, in the sad plague-stricken years of '48, '47, and '49. In those dread epochs the wretched peasants were forced to flee from their own land in the hope of escaping certain death, hunger and privation therein. Thousands upon thousands of their miserable lives went out in the deadly hulks and fever-steeped, rotten ships that were used to carry them into exile. The hand of misfortune fell heavily upon the despairing, cholera-infected sufferers, and cruel fate seemed to meet them in whatever way they turned their face. To die in the coffin-ships that bore them away, or on a foreign shore was, perhaps, not more painful than to die in their hovels at home, unless that, to the tortures of the death-struggle were added the consciousness that their expulsion from their own humble freeholds was caused by inhuman treatment at the hands of alien rulers, and that their bodies might not rest in consecrated ground. Adding these bitternesses to the anguish of death itself constitutes a degree of suffering that language is unable to convey.

Turning aside from these painful events of the past, and looking broadly at the question of Irish emigration in the present day, we find conditions changed. In the forties, before the woeing out process began, Ireland's population was over eight millions; to-day it is less than five millions, of whom a large proportion is made up of the very young and very old. The vigorous and life-giving men and women of adult and middle age have gone to the American continent and to other foreign countries, thus depriving Ireland of the very citizens she needed most to maintain her national life and vigor. Another lamentable feature of the exodus is that thousands of the emigrants are attracted to the United States by a process of false reasoning, and under a mistaken idea of the real conditions existing in the Republic. The notions of life in the "free land of America" is a delusive dream in multitudes of Irish minds.

William Ellison.

THE POPE COMPLIMENTS ARCH-BISHOP IRELAND.

Last week, on the occasion of the feast of St. Joachim, the Pope's patron saint, there was a large gathering at the Vatican of cardinals, bishops and prelates of all nations, and the Pope, who was in excellent health and spirits, spoke at some length regarding matters of Catholic interest, and then with a complimentary introduction invited Archbishop Ireland to address the assembly on matters of interest in America, and the relations of the outer world to the Holy See. Ireland spoke glowingly of the fidelity of American Catholics to the Roman Church and the Holy See. He described liberty under the American flag, and set forth the necessity of the Pope as the head of Christendom being free and independent of any one civil power, "so as to be in fact as well as in right the sovereign teacher and ruler of all nations and peoples, without special dependency on any special nation or people." The address gave visible satisfaction. Mr. Ireland had a full audience of the Pope on Friday.

The aspiring young men and maidens accustomed to heat colored and unreliable stories of the comforts and independence of life in that land. Experience of the bitterest sort has, however, cast shadows over the prospects of many of them, who exchanged a life of affection and rural simplicity, and pure moral atmosphere at home, for the rash and voracious troubles, suares and uncertainties that beset the road of the *impio mindot* greenhorns in the large cities of the new world.

Statistics has alleged that in former years one of every four immigrants landing at Castle Garden remained in New York city. A certain proportion of those being without money or friends had to accept the meapest positions offered them, whether in Jolt street or in other contiguous quarters of the great metropolis. Can the imagination picture to itself the shocked feelings of the pure-blooded newcomers when they realized their surroundings and contrasted their lot in Ireland, poverty-stricken though it may have been with the boisterous, profane, unscrupled and immoral state of social existence in New York, Chicago, San Francisco, or in any of the typical communities in America. Aspirations are not aimed recklessly at the cities as a whole, for every Catholic writer knows that the Catholic Church puts forth supernatural efforts to save innocence and virtue from the fatal blight of moral and religious perversion and corruption, and that in the cities named above episcopal and priestly zeal is as unnecessary and efficient as in any part of the universe, but the other side of the picture is black and threatening, because non-Catholic church government has but a loose hold upon its adherents, and wherever spiritual restraints are lax dangerous passions are sure to have a freer reign. In discussing the matter of Irish emigration the broad question of its temporal results come to the front and call for serious consideration. While the Irish Catholics have multiplied and many of their leading men have attained to high positions of honor in the Church, in the State, on the judicial bench, at the bar, in the House of Assembly, the Senate, in mercantile and industrial pursuits, the great body of Irish people in America have remained at the foot of the ladder of fame, condemned to struggle hard for a mere subsistence, subjected often to injustice, religious prejudice, deep poverty, and a high manner of reproach and calumny. That they have outlived much of these harassing and unjust imputations their growing religious, political, social and commercial influence amply test, but that they have much in the same direction to conquer for themselves is equally clear.

The malign spirit that dictated the creation of the Blue Laws, the Know-Nothingism, the burning of the churches and convents in the forties, the spasms of the present and the general aversion to the spread of Catholicity, is still slumbering in America, and is hard to overcome. The aggressive forces of Catholic missionary enterprises are zealous, watchful, energetic and highly efficient, and, considering their relative numerical weakness, they have done wonders in their field of missionary efforts and conversions. Still the odds against them is formidable. The contest is very unequal, when 19,000,000 of 15,000,000 of Catholics have to contend in the field of religious truth against the aspirations and errors of some 60,000,000 of non-Catholics.

In view of what is advanced above and remembering the fact that modern machinery has lessened the scope of manual labor, thereby narrowing the poor man's chances of profitable employment together with the imperative fact that Ireland needs the strength and labor of her own sons and daughters, it would seem an absolute necessity that the rising generations should stay at home and strive for the regeneration of their own country.

WILLIAM ELLISON.

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