

IN MEMORY OF TONE

A Majestic Spectacle in the Streets of Dublin.

Laying the Corner Stone of a Monument to One of Ireland's Patriot Heroes—One Hundred Thousand People Assist at the Ceremony—Speeches by Messrs. John Dillon, M.P., and John Redmond, M.P.

DUBLIN, August 20.

"They rose in dark and evil days. To right their native land: They kindled here a living blaze That nothing shall withstand."

Such were the lines quoted by John Redmond, when proposing the toast of "The memory of the dead," at the Lord Mayor's banquet in the evening of the Wolfe Tone celebration.

It was not a time to drink mutely; even if Mr. Redmond thought it was. With all respect to Mr. Redmond's opinion, it was a time to wake the memories of the dead in one grand cheer that should reverberate around the world and echo into every interstice in the earth's crust.

Drink a toast like this in silence on such a day as this! Why the glorious dead might not have awakened to the fact that we remembered them!

Never since laying the foundation stone of the O'Connell monument has such a day been seen in Dublin.

Monday, the fifteenth of August, saw the nation's celebration of Wolfe Tone, here in Dublin. There was a procession which may truly be called great; all the municipalities of Ireland paraded in state, and from all parts of the world came contingents and delegates that flooded the city.

Here's their memory. May it be to us a guiding light, To cheer our strife for liberty, And teach us to unite.

After such historic places as High Street, St. Werburgh's Church, where Lord Edward was buried, the classic precincts of College Green were visited.

The historical parchment deposited in the hollow of the foundation stone, read as follows:—"Wolfe Tone Centenary, National Monument, Stephen's Green, Dublin."

was next in line, followed by the municipalities of all the towns in Ireland. When the procession turned into Stafford street they moved past a historic spot, for here Peter Tone carried on business, and here was Wolfe Tone born.

THEOBALD WOLFE TONE, Founder Of the Society of United Irishmen, Was born in this house on the 20th June, 1763.

Leaving King street the processionists turned into Church street, where in the graveyard attached to St. Michan's rest the bones of the Brothers Sheares, Oliver Bond, Jackson and, it is popularly believed, Robert Emmet.

'Freedom comes from God's right hand And needs a goodly train, And righteous men must make our land A nation once again.

Moira House, where so many of the patriots found shelter, was the next spot of historical interest to be passed.

Thomas street, the scene of the execution of Robert Emmet and several of his associates, and of the arrest of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, was extensively decorated and presented a scene of great animation during the passing of the procession.

In the Cornmarket, through which the procession proceeded after leaving Thomas street, stands the house where Napper Tandy was born.

And when, after a few years, he was struck down by his cruel and bloody enemies, the brother of the great Napoleon—Lucien Napoleon—when he stood up in the Assembly of France—the glorious Assembly of the Five Hundred—to move that provision be made by the French Nation for the widow and children of Tone, he used these words, which should always be impressed in the memory of Irishmen as a testimony of one of the leaders of the greatest nation in Europe in that day to the character of one of our countrymen, to whom we are assembled here to do honour.

In these sentences he spoke only the sober language of truth. But to me, I confess, what has always struck me as one of the most sublime spectacles of human progress and struggles for liberty was the spectacle of Wolfe Tone when he stood before the court-martial in this city in the power of cruel and dastardly enemies, and when he knew that his life was forfeited, and that the hour of his death was at hand.

Be it remembered that the first stone of the National monument to commemorate the services of Theobald Wolfe Tone and United Irishmen in the cause of liberty and their devotions and labours for the regeneration of their native land, was laid on this 15th day of August, 1898, by Mr. John O'Leary, President of the '98 Centenary Committee, on this site, St. Stephen's Green, granted by the Dublin Corporation's meeting, specially sanctioned at the City Hall, and in the presence of the members of the Executive Committee.

tee, Irishwomen, Irishmen from France, America, Africa, England, Scotland, and Ireland. The procession to commemorate this important event includes trades and labour bodies, friendly and other societies, members of Parliament, the Lord Mayor of Dublin, and members of the Corporation, and provincial mayors, chairmen of town commissioners, poor law boards, corporate bodies, city and provincial bands, &c., as per the programme hereby annexed.

An address from the Centenary Committee requesting Mr. John O'Leary to lay the first stone being read by Mr. Cullins. Mr. O'Leary delivered a suitable reply, and then proceeded in solemn silence to lay the foundation stone. Within the recess formed in the stone is deposited an engrossed copy of the Wolfe family on parchment. The matter for this document was sent from America by Miss Grace Georgina Wolfe, only grandchild of Theobald Wolfe Tone.

Mr. O'Leary then laid the stone, with a tap for America, for France, and one for each of the four provinces. At a signal from the chief marshal, Mr. F. J. Allen, a band played the "Memory of the Dead," the immense concourse of people uncovering during the rendering of the air.

Speeches were made by the most eminent Irish politicians, but perhaps the one most enthusiastically applauded was that by John Dillon, who said:—

The man whose statue will stand on this spot was a man cast in heroic mould. He was a man who, from his earliest boyhood almost—when little more than a boy—by the intuition of his genius, took a wider and deeper grasp of the problem of Irish politics in his day than Grant, Flood, or Charlesmont. Born a soldier and a statesman, born in this city of Dublin in the year 1763 he died at the hands of his enemies in 1798 on the 13th of November, so that at the hour of his death he was only a few months over 35 years of age; and yet, brief as that life was, it was a life filled with glorious effort for Ireland.

And when, after a few years, he was struck down by his cruel and bloody enemies, the brother of the great Napoleon—Lucien Napoleon—when he stood up in the Assembly of France—the glorious Assembly of the Five Hundred—to move that provision be made by the French Nation for the widow and children of Tone, he used these words, which should always be impressed in the memory of Irishmen as a testimony of one of the leaders of the greatest nation in Europe in that day to the character of one of our countrymen, to whom we are assembled here to do honour.

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studied and acted upon, will be, in my judgment, the best guidance to the patriot's heart.

Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., who was received with loud cheers, said: "I can't but feel how poor and how weak words are after the demonstration of today. The eloquence of your numbers, your enthusiasm, could not be increased by any words, and it seems to me almost as if it would have been better to have left this great demonstration speak for itself—speak for itself to England of the determination of the Irish people to stand by their country and to have left speeches out of the programme altogether. And yet it is impossible to have such a demonstration as this to be allowed to close without some of our public men coming together on this platform to show once again to England that however men in the current politics of the day may have different views as to the methods, at the same time, in the essentials, that is in our devotion to our National cause and in our undying hostility to English rule, we Irish Nationalists stand absolutely united around the statue today."

Mr. Dillon has quoted some words from Lucien Bonaparte's speech about Theobald Wolfe Tone. I was reading that speech myself this morning, and I was struck by the extraordinary prophecy which Lucien Bonaparte made in that speech in November, 1799. He used these words: "The day," he said, "will doubtless come in that same city of Dublin, and on the spot where the satellites of Britain reared the scaffold, where they expected to wreak their vengeance on Tone, when the independent people of Ireland will erect on that spot a trophy to his memory, and will yearly celebrate on the anniversary of his trial the festival of their union round his monument."

Well, now, thank God, after the hundred years that have passed, at last today the Irish people have fulfilled that prophecy of Lucien Bonaparte. The hundred years that have passed have indicated the purity of the motives, the loftiness of the character, and I will say also the wisdom of the aims of Tone and of the United Irishmen. Here we have assembled in the City of Dublin representatives from the gallant nation of France—a nation, remember, which is allied to Ireland not merely by sentiment but by historical tradition, and which is allied to our race as kinsmen of the same blood.

We welcome these men here as friends and as allies, and to day when England, isolated as she is, is looking around, and begging for alliance with other countries, we to day are able to point to allies in France, and allies in America, allies in far distant Australia, Aye, and in the Cape in South Africa, and in other parts of the civilized world, who, if ever the day should come—and which of us would not be glad to see it, when, in the complications of the world, Ireland would once again have an opportunity of striking a blow for liberty, would rally to the cause of the most ancient, and sorely oppressed nationality in the world.

In the evening the Lord Mayor entertained a large company at the Mansion House in commemoration of the laying of the foundation stone of the national memorial to Wolfe Tone.

After dinner, the Lord Mayor said that he welcomed to the Mansion House the delegates from America, from France, Africa, and Australia, and his fellow-countrymen from the several provinces of Ireland. He welcomed them there in the Mansion House as the guests of the Corporation of the City of Dublin. He was pleased and delighted that circumstances gave to him, as Lord Mayor, the privilege of meeting so many guests in this memorable year of '98, and to be the medium of welcoming their exiled brethren from so many lands.

He might say he was himself descended from people who were obliged to fly from their peasant home to the mountains to escape persecution. He had never spoken on this matter before, but after many years of residence in Dublin, he hoped he was as good an Irishman to day as when he entered it. He claimed for Irishmen that they could best govern themselves, and that they could do that best under English laws (cries of "Question.") They might do it under American laws, but what Irishmen wanted was to be allowed to act as free men (applause). In conclusion, he begged to give them the toast of "Ireland a Nation."

Mr. John O'Leary, in rising to respond to the toast, was enthusiastically greeted. In the course of his speech he said that he was no more a speaker than the Lord Mayor, though he was perhaps more a politician. He should dissent from some of the views of the Lord Mayor. He infinitely preferred that Ireland should be under her own laws and not English laws, and he did not mind whether it was a republic, an absolute monarchy, or a limited monarchy. However, he was not an impractical, and he could conceive Ireland accepting something short of that.

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DR. THOMAS O'HAGAN, M.A.

"One of Ontario's most talented verse writers," is the way in which the Canadian-American styled Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., who has recently passed through Montreal, and who was interviewed by the TRUE WITNESS. A brief biographical sketch of the eminent litterateur may not be out of place here. Like most others who have added to the poetic literature of the new land, he is of good Irish stock, his father and mother both being natives of Kerry. Dr. O'Hagan was born near Toronto in 1855. After attending the public school there he became a student in St. Michael's College, and was a frequent prize winner in Latin and English. Later he took the arts course in Ottawa University, was made a Bachelor of Arts in 1882, and three years later had his M.A. On his graduation he took honors in English, Latin, French and German, and was selected to write the graduation poem. His "Profecturi Salutamus," written for the occasion, was warmly commended by the poet Whittier. He took a past graduate course at Syracuse University (Ph. D., 1889), and later studied at Cornell. From 1887 to 1888 he held classical and modern language masterships in several leading high schools. In 1894 he was elected president of the Canadian Club of Cornell University. His pieces of fugitive verse were collected and published in 1887. It was called "A Gate of Flowers." Since then he has published "In Dreamland and other Poems." He has made a special study of English, and is recognized as one of the most sympathetic interpreters of English literature in English. As well as being a voluminous contributor to the magazines, Dr. O'Hagan's trenchant pen has found its way into the columns of the daily press. For some years past his labors have been in the direction of the lecture field principally, and his subjects of discourse almost invariably on the higher English literature. As a critic and commentator on English poetry Dr. O'Hagan has few equals in America. Some of his lectures delivered this year at the Catholic Summer School at Cliff Haven, show not only the scholarly attainments and deep erudition of the man, but also a nature thoroughly poetical and sympathetic, while at the same time almost microscopically analytical. His recent work in the "Catholic Reading Circle Review" is most interesting, especially in his treatment of the poets of the Elizabethan and immediately following periods.

Dr. O'Hagan is a striking personality not from any great height of stature, nor from any peculiarity of appearance or gait. His face seems a clear intelligence, not of the waxy woe-begone sort, but the cheerful kind, and the eyes light up with enthusiasm whenever his favorite topics are touched upon, and then he is rapid in speech and ideas formed into words bubble from him almost too fast to follow.

In the course of a brief interview Dr. O'Hagan spoke most enthusiastically of the success of the Summer School this year and its prospects for the future. Then he launched out into a dissertation of the Saguenay, which he considered surpassed anything on the continent in the way of grand, tremendous scenery, not to speak of the historic features of the district. In Quebec he had the pleasure of meeting Sir James Lemoyne, with whom he had a delightful conversation on Canadian literature. In Montreal Dr. O'Hagan was surprised at the beauty of the city and surroundings. He saw fine buildings, substantial as well as architecturally beautiful, its numerous churches and public institutions, impressed him so much that he acknowledged Montreal to be the city of Canada.

When asked his opinion regarding the project of establishing a Catholic press association for the United States and Canada, a project which has always had the hearty sympathy and support of the TRUE WITNESS, Dr. O'Hagan said that if it aimed at centralizing the influence of the Catholic press, by lessening the number of papers, and concentrating all the literary and business talents now scattered over so many districts, he considered it would be a grand undertaking and productive of great results. Dr. O'Hagan greatly admired the standard of aggressive Catholicism followed by the TRUE WITNESS and thoroughly appreciated the good work being done in the districts which its great influence reaches.

Dr. O'Hagan left on Thursday for Toronto. His lecture tour commences in November, the intention being to travel through the Middle and Western States and perhaps go as far as the Coast. His subjects will be principally "Canadian Poets and Poetry," "Wit and Humor," and the Poets Tennyson, Longfellow and the Brownings. He will in the meantime continue his very interesting series of articles on "Studies in English Literature" in the Catholic Reading Circle Review. During the year Dr. O'Hagan will publish three new books one of verse and two of criticism. These will be looked forward to with much interest, especially the works on criticism. While in the city, Dr. O'Hagan called on Mrs. Sadlier, a lady whose reputation is world-wide in the field of Catholic literature.

DIED. SMITH—At Hamilton, Ont., on August 29th, 1898, John W. Smith, eldest son of James and Mary Smith, aged 28 years and 14 days. Interred in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Hamilton. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.

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OBITUARY.

The following is taken from the Hamilton Evening Times of August 31st:—"A sad blow has been given to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith, No. 214 My Street North, in the death of their eldest son, John W., last night. The deceased had been in the employ of Messrs. Wright and Bulfinch for about eight years. He had been ill ever since last August, but faintly kept on working till last January, when he was compelled to give up his situation, and since then has been confined to the house. A large circle of friends will mourn his early demise, as he was a great favorite, being a kind and lovable companion, ever ready and willing to help his friends. His absence from the Leo Literary, St. Vincent de Paul and I. C. B. U., of which societies he was a member, will be sorely felt. Deceased was a devout adherent of St. Mary's Cathedral, among whose parishioners he was looked upon as one whose life was truly Christian and exemplary."

EARLY CLOSING.

Advocates of the earlier closing of stores will be pleased to note that Messrs. James A. Ogilvy & Sons, St. Catherine street, have decided to close their store at six p.m. on Saturdays, in future.

The zeal and devotion of the Redeptorist Fathers is every where in evidence throughout Ireland, and nowhere is this made more manifest than in Belfast. Despite the fact of the brief period of their establishment in that city, they have commenced the work of the erection of a beautiful Monastery. On Monday last His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Henry blessed and laid the foundation stone of their new home. The building when completed will be a very fine and substantial structure, and fully equipped for all the wants of the community, who will thus be better fitted for the carrying on of their good work.

An inventor in India has constructed an apparatus for cooking by the heat of the sun. It consists of a box made of wood, and lined with reflecting mirrors, at the bottom of the box being a small copper boiler, covered with glass to retain the heat of the rays concentrated by the mirrors upon the boiler.

Experiments seem to show that a large ocean steamer, going at nineteen knots an hour, will move over a distance of two miles after its engines are stopped and reversed, and no authority gives less than a mile or a mile and a half as the required space to stop its progress.

Recent indications have shown that the principal source of the Gulf Stream is not the Florida Channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies. At Bimini the volume of this warm water is sixty times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers in the world at their mouths.

Preparations are now in course of progress at Vienna for the celebration on grand scale of the jubilee of Emperor Francis Joseph. The festivities will begin on Nov. 30 and close on December 4.

The sea is one vast reservoir, sold to the extent of about one grain for every four or about four shillings worth in every twenty-five tons of water.