# The CATHOLIC CHRONICLE ...

DEVOTED TO ... FOREIGN NEWS

MADAME GODDARD A CONVERT. The recent conversion to the Cathoolic Faith of Madame Arabella Goddard confares up memories of 44 years ago, when she, as "the foremost planist of her time," played for Balfo's benefit at Drury Lane, in July 1857. All the others who took part in the memorable concert. Sainton Dolby, Viardot Jarcia, Messis. Gassier, Weiss and Sins Reeves, are numbered with the past. Madame Goddard, though long since retired from the profession, is still in touch with matters musical, and carried her 63 years quite jauntily.

• THE LORDS AND THE DECLARA-TION.

The King's Declaration Bill, embodying the proposed new declaration drawn up by the Select Committee of the Lords, was carried by 96 votes to 6 in the House of Lords It was a result characteristic of the casual way Their Lordships do their business, for in the course of the debate not a single word was said by anybody in favor of the proposer change. It was unacceptable to the Catholic Peers, it was obnoxious to the Exeter House coterie, led by Lord Kinnaird, represencing the Protestant Alliance, and none of the Bishops considered it satisfactory. Lord Rosebery made a speech in which he gave no inkling of his own views on the propriety of any change, but suggested that the Bill should be referred back to a new Select Committee constituted as the · Archbishop of Canterbury had proposed ineffectually a fortnight ago and including Bishops and Catholic Peers. Having said this in rather a diffuse style, Lord Roseberry made a bee line for a seat on the front cross bench instead of returning to the corner scat lie had asen from, and which was still vacant. What made this proceeding the more noticeable was that the cross bench was already full and the four members sitting on it were considerably incommoded by the arrival of the ex-Premier. Lord Tweedmouth very caustically observed that Lord Rosebery had made a speech and, as usual, had left the House mystitted as to the state of his own mind on the subject. Lord Salisbury wound up the debate by curtly declaring that for those who wanted the declaration altered it was a question of this Bill or nothing. If they rejected the Bill it meant that the present form of declaration would be perpetuated. On this comforting assurance Their Lordships voted for the Bill, with the exception of Lord Hailfax, extreme Ritualist, Lord Kinnaird, a "swaddler" Nonconformist; Lord Stanmore, crank; Lord Teynham, nonentity; Lord Aldenham, bimetalist, and Lord Notton, whom Mr. John Bright once described as a "dull and commonplace

# IRELAND

The National Schools have occupied the attention of the public during the past week to the exclusion of almost every other topic of public interest. Not a few there were in the beginning who felt that His Grace the Archbishop acted hastily in resigning his seat, and that in the interests of primary education he should have held his ground and fought the case out. The voluminous correspondence which has since appeared in the public press. and the debate in the House of Commons on Friday have, however, disillusioned all who held these opinions.

# THE ARCHBISHOP'S RESIGNA-

TION,

as is now well known, was brought about by, the conduct of permanent officials of the Board, who usurped the duties of that body. They persisted, notwithstanding Dr. Walsh's repeated remonstrances, in issuing unauthorized circulars to the public circulars which plainly intimated that the solemn pledge made by the Commissioners that existing National teachers would suffer no pecuniary loss under the new system was to be broken. The Archbishop exhausted all the means in his power to remedy the extraordinary state of dislocation which permitted this outrageous conduct in the office of the National Board, but his efforts were of no avail. As an honorable man, having done his part, he had no option but to resign.

#### THE NATIONAL BOARD'S DEFENCE.

which was issued on Friday and is admittedly the work of Dr. Starkie, the Resident Commissioner, is a most extraordinary document. It was made the text of Mr. Wyndham's speech in the House of Commons on Friday. It simply proves Dr. Walsh's case up to the hilt. The space at my disposal will not permit me to give a summary of it, but the most important paragraph says: "If, instead of try- its walls were of mud, its roof of lectual ladv.

ing to discredit the officers of the Board of which he was a member, His Grace had used his exalted position and his extended influence to calm the auxicities of managers and teachers, he would have helped materially to diminish the acuteness of the crisis in the country resulting from the recent revolution in the system of National Education for which he himself was largely responsible." DR. WALSH'S PEPLY.

Dr. Walsh, in reply, quoted from letters viitten by Dr. Starkie, in answer to His Grace's remonstrances On the 13th May the Resident Commissioner wrote to the Archbishop: "The present state of affairs is in-

tolerable. I have no control over even the staff of my office, for which I am directly responsible. I could put tay finger on the men who are, and have been the cause of all the dislocation, both here and in the inspection work; but it would be useless asking the commissioners to support me if I proposed so much as the superannua-tion of an officer." On the 17th May, four days afterwards, the Resider't commissioner wrote: "It is very difficult for a man in my position to deal with the class of men we have here among the higher officials. '--and '---' (naming two of them) are perfectly hopeless. I can't get ' (naming one of the two) to read the Rules, or to adhere strictly to them. He is always interpolating ideas and interpretations of his own, and submitting them to me for 'formal' sene-

ERIN'S SONS IN SCOTLAND. In St. Eunans' Cathedral, Letter-kenny, on Sunday, a compriment, richly deserved, was paid to the Irish residing in Scotland. Out of their slender means they creeted the beautiful and costly altar of St. Columba. Solemn High Mass was celebrated to mark the event. The Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell presided. At the conclusion of Mass he spoke in eloquent terms of the faith and devotion of Donegal's sons in Scotland to the religion of Patrick, Eunan and Columba, and to the land of their birth. For their generosity and kindness he prayed God to grant them the amplest blessings both spiritual and temporal.

TEMPERANCE IN DUBLIN is being promoted in a thoroughly practical manner by the Capuchin Fathers, Church street. Their plan is to get hold of the young and enrol them in the Catholic Boys' Brigade. They leave nothing undone to provide recreation for the boys and to make the movement attractive for all concerned The excursion to the charming demesne of Mr. More O'Farrell, Moyvally, on Sunday, in which nearly 2,-000 took part, is a case in point. It was a delightful outing and will long be remembered with pleasure by those who took part in it.

THE IR'SH LANGUAGE MOVE-MENT

has an ardent and very practical supporter in the Very Rev. Dean Keller. P.P., Youghall. As a consequence, it is making great progress in the parish and surrounding districts, Speaking at an open-ai Feis, on Friday, the very rev. gentleman said that he hoped the day was not far distant when Irish men and women would once more think in Irish, speak in Irish, tead and write in Irish and, if he might say so, dance in Irish. What a splendid revolution it would be, and how worthy of their old race, if they could eliminate from their midst wretched amusements in the those shape of fast dances, those foreign importations that were alike repugnant to Irish decency and Irish feeling. In that parish of Youghal they had five Catholic schools, in every one of which the Irish language was taught. He was glad that the representatives of the Christian Brothers in Youghal for over twenty years had been teaching the language, and the Order of Presentation Nuns in Youghal, fourteen in number of a community, with his (the speaker's) full sanction and approbation, introduced Irish into their schools.

HISTORY OF A BELL

Preaching in St. Patrick's Church, Stamullen, Co. Meath, on Sunday, when a fine new bell was consecrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Hoare, Bishop of Ardagh, Father Curry, P. P., Dro gheda, related an interesting inci-dent. Towards the end of the Eighteenth Century, Father O'Hanlan a young curate of the district, who devoted himself to his priestly calling notwithstanding that a price was on his head, was instrumental in saving the life of a Colonel Cunningham of the same locality. In after years, when the Colonel had succeeded to the title and to the possession of large estates in that ounty, Father O'Hanlon visited ....., whereupon the man whose life he had saved asked him how he could betriend him. The priest answered, "I have no chapel; the chapel was in an old quarry, and

thatch; give me a site for a chapei and a generous subscription, and obtain leave for me to have a belfry and a bell to summon the people to their devotions." The site and the subscription were given, and through the influence of the gentleman Pather O'Hanlon got permission to erect the belfry, which at present stands at the chapel at Slane. Barely 100 years ago that was the state of their Christian country, but now, thank God, every parish had its bell to sound forth glory to God."

#### ٠ IRISH CROSSI'S.

Sir Thomas Drew, in common with most antiquaries, is loud in his praise of the stone crosses recently discovered, which were in times gone by connected with St. Patrick's Cathedral. As no explanation regarding these fine Irish crosses has been vouchsafed. t will be of interest to quote the following brief extract from a work written by Father Henry Fitzsimon, S. J., dated "Luxemburg, December 24th, 1604," being a reply Rider, Dean of St. Patrick's, who made a scurrilous attack on the learned Jesuit in 1602: "This bad grammarian and worse vocabulary- maker (Rider wrote a Latin-English Dictionary), this notorious spendthrift become Dean, in order to have stones to build an oven to bake bread. . . pulled down the fair crosses in St Patrick's which all others his predecessors of that profession had permitted unviolated; and, to the same use to have fire, pulled down all the trees therein. . . Alas! by such men the cross in Ireland hanged in rision, trampled under foot, scornfully broken." Rider published three pamphlets against Fitzsimon. Yet he never had the courage to meet him in controversy, although the Lord Lieutanant permitted such a disputation, the Jesuit being then a prioner in Dublin Castle, and even offering to leave the verdict to Dr. Challenor, of Trinity College. Rider's iconoclasm occurred in 1601-just three hun lred years ago - and Father Fitzsim n talls us that (as a visitation of God in punishment of his crime) the Dean's own son "was killed in May, 1604, whilst attenpting to pull down an image in St. Patrick's." •

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN IRELAND

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons who has been staying at the Shelbourne Hotel, Dublin, is in excellent health, in spite of the very busy time he spent in London during the worst of the "heat wave." His Eminence's archiepiscopal ring, it may be interesting to note, is one of exceptional beauty and value. The great table-cut emerald which forms its centre is fully an inch in length, and not very thuch less in width. It is a stone of singularly fine color, and is, naturally, of very great value.

# FRANCE

CARDINAL GIBBONS IN PARIS. His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons has been in Paris after his visit ad liming

Apostolorum. The Cardinal received M. de Narion, who writes on ecclesiastical matters for The Figuro, but said nothing of importance to him. His Eminence refused to be drawn on "Americanism," and he told M. de Narion that the strange ism in question was practically dead and buried

The French Benedictines have bought a splendid property at Praglia, near Padua. The place will be taken over by fifty monks, who are leaving France on account of the Associations There are two great French Law. Benedictine houses, that of Solesmes and that of Pierre-qui-Virre. It is thought that the monks of the latter place will apply for authorization, but the Benedictines of Solesmes are and many of the people of Solesmes have emphatically protested against any measures being taken to drive the Benedictines away from the locality.

# ST. SULPICE.

M. Captier has had a comparatively short term of office as head of the great congregation of St. Sulpice. He succeeded M. Icard seven years since, and has had to resign owing to age and infirmity. His brother was shot by the Communists at Belleville in 1871. M. Captier heard the news as he wee about to address an assembly of students in the Sulpician House at Lyons He continued his work after having heard of his brother's death. but when his address was over he broke down with grief. He is to be succeeded by M. Labas, who has been for many years at Lyons.

Madame Laroche, who caused a good deal of discussion nine years since, when she left her convent in order to found a high school for girls, has died suddenly at Marriac, where she was staying with her family. The deceased lady had strongly condemned the existing system of convent education, and she found some supporters even among the clergy. She was eventually authorized to open a normal school in Paris, in order to prepare girls for university degrees. Madame Laroche was known as a very able and intelCURES AT CANADA'S SHRINK. From the New York San.

Control of the Contro

The Novena and celebration of the feast of St. Anne in the Church of St. Jean Baptiste in East Seventysixth street calls attention again to the abiding faith of the thousands upon thousands of Roman Catholics in many parts of the world in the healing power of relics of the mother of the Virgin Macy. In no place-not even in Brittany where stands the great shrine of S'. Anne d'Auray is this faith so widespread as in the Canadian Province of Quebec. There in the little village of St. Anne de Beaupre, is the most famous shrine on the North American Continent, whose record of miraculous cures is only second to that of Lourdes. Only a few Sundays ago it was announced there after high mass that four cures of the blind and cruppled had been eflected through the intervention of St. Anne and immediately after the services the men alleged to have been cured led the great procession of pilgrims inside and outside the church. On that day the number of persons who worshiped at the shrine reached close to the record mark. There were six distinct pilgrimages from the West and South and the assembled multitude contained not less than 11,-000 souls. One hundred and twentyfive thousand is a conservative estimate of the number of pilgrims visiting the shrine annually. The walls and pillars of the church are literally hidden from view by the vast collection of crutches, cones and all sorts of artificial aids to the lame, the halt and the blind. Each one of these is

Tradition has it that the shrine was founded shortly after the settlement of Canada by a few Breton sailors who were surprised by a terrific storm while coming up the St. Lawrence River. When the danger of wreck was great their thoughts flew, the legend says, to the good St. Anno who had never failed to respond to their appeals at home. They vowed that if she would guide them safely through the storm they would build a shrine in her honor at the first landing. They weathered the storm and when they stepped ashore they built a chapel of wood on the site of the present shrine. A settlement soon sprang up around it and became known far and wide by the little tem-The chapel stood ple of worship. many years in spite of springtime floods and winter storms, but finally it began to show signs of the de vastating acress of the elements and the settlers began to discuss the advisability of rebuilding it That was about 1660.

supposed to represent a cure

Etienne Lessard, a farmer, offered to give the land for a church, but a discussion arose at once as to the propriety of changing the s'te. Lessard's gift was finally accepted and Father Vignal, from Quebec, went down to Petit-Cap, as the settlement was then called, to bless the foundations. The corner-stone was laid by M. d'Ailiebout, the Governor of New France.

The second church was built of stone and stood where the chapel for processions now is.

The name of St. Anne attracted even in those far-off days-a host of pilgrims to it, but it was not until Mgr. de Laval, Bishop of Quebec, began to take an interest in the shrine that it became generally known outside the immediately surrounding country. In 1670 he obtained from the chapter of Carcassonne a relic of St. Ann, said to be a portion of her finger, and installed it in the church. Over two centuries later St. Anne de Beaupre came into possession of a second relic of the mother of the Virgin, which was brought from Rome by the Rev. Father M. N. Lalloerte. After the relic was installed miraculous cures began to be attributed to it and afflicted men and women flocked to the shrine for relief. Costly gifts, too, poured in and the fame of the shrine even reached Louis XIV. then seigning splendidly in France. mother, Anne of Austria, is said to have worked the handsome chasuble which is still seen on that altar upon grand occasions. The ornaments upon it are red, white and black arms and this whole is richly wrought in gold and silver.

Marquis de Tracy, Viceroy of New France, was also a patron of the shrine. Once when in danger of death by shipwreck he vowed that if St. Anne would procure his safety he would make her a handsome offering. In keeping with this vow he presented to the church a painting by Le Brun representing St. Anne, the Virgin Mary and two Pilgrims, a mar and a woman. The picture now hangs above the high altar. At the base of the painting are the arms of the con-Bishop de Laval's gifts to the or. shrine include a handsome silver re-

liquary adorned with precious stores a soild silver crucufix and two pictures painted by the Franciscan friar, Luc Lairancois The second church was enlarged at

various times, but so popular was that it was found necessary to rebuild the edifice entirely in 1787 Again there was a dispute as to the

site, many wishing to have the new church on the site of the original wooden chapel Their wishes prevailed and the church was erected close by the water side.

In 1871 the first steps were taken toward the erection of the present church, which was completed five years later. Urom all parts of the province subscriptions poured in and pilgrims flocked thither to lay offerings at the feet of St. Anne. church cost about \$200,000, of which \$16,000 was subscribed on the first call by the parishioners themselves. At the blessing of the edifice in 1876 a great procession was formed and the Bishop, followed by the priests, acolytes, seminarians and pilgrims, bore the relic - the second one had not yet arrived -- from the old church to the new Pope Pius IX, sent a rescript declaring St. Anne patroness of the Province of Quebec.

In the church are eight altars, the most magnificent being the gift of Cardinal Taschereau. The pictures on the walls commemorate remarkable deliverances from shipwreek and the like. Besides the relies of St. Anne the church boats of relics of St. Francis Xavier, of St. Deodatus, St. enedict, St. Valentine, St. Remi, St. Eulalie, St Amantis Pontianus and of St. Caesarius.

The chapel for pilgrims was built out of the material of the old church and consecrated in 1878. It is intended to perpetuate the ancient edifice, being crected after the same fashion and surmounted by the same bell tower. Situated upon an eminence and being used especially when the concourse of pilgrims is very great it is an imitation of the altar of the Scala Sancta at St. Anne d'Auray. The fountain before the church is surmounted by a statute of the patron saint. Nearby is the parochial residence, occupied by the Redemptorist Fathers, who have been in charge of the mission since 1878

#### A DAY IN EIRINN.

(The preatest glory of our recent literature is its poetry. Here Dr. Douglas Hyde is pre-eminent, but it is regretted by those best able to judge that the "Craiobhin" has not written less in the metres of the foreigner. The English reader can scarcely appreciate the difference that lies between the Irish and English systems of rhyming Dr Hyde's poems have been gathered to an extent in two little volumes, "Duanaire na Nuadh Ghaedhilge," and more recently in "Ubhla de'n Craobh" The following dramatic poem is taken from "Duanaire na Nuadh Ghaedhilge."-Southern

Four gleaming scythes in the sunshine swaying, Thro' the deep hush of a summer's

day, Before their edges four stout men

sweeping In tuneful measure the fragrant hay,

Myself the fourth of them, strong and happy, My keen blue steel moving fast and

Oh! little then was the broadest mea-

free,

And light the heaviest scythe to me.

O King of Gloryl what a change is o'er me,

Since the young blood thrilled me, long, long ago,

When each day found me with the sunshine round me, And the tall grass falling to my ev-

ery blow; O'er the dewy meadows came the cai-

lina' voices, Ringing glad and merry as they

raked the hay.

Oh! the hours pass quickly as a beam of sunshine , When the years are rosy and the

heart is gay. Like fairy minstrels, the bees a-hum-

ming

Went honey-sucking from flower to flower. Like golden berries in the distance

gleaming,
I've watched and listened to them

hour by hour, And the butterflies on the sunbeams riding,

With wings surpassing e'en the blush of dawn,

Or like fairy jewels full of light and splendoor, On the golden crown of the bouchal-

an, The blackbird's lay in the woods rang clearly, The thrush's note echeed far and

high, While the lark's full song, like a bell's vibration, Came floating down from the mid-

most sky. From his leafy station the linnet lift-

His little voice in the hazel glen, And oh, God of Gracel was not life a pleasure In our green and beautiful Eirinn

ONE TEASPOONFUL of Pain-Killer in hot water sweetened will cure almost any case of flatulency and indigestion. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 23c.

#### IRISH WRENS

The wren, like the titmouse, makes himself useful winter and summer, and his presence in our garden should be the more prized in that he never interferes mith other people and never varies his diet with buds from the fruit trees. Daring, sagacious, independent, his character is one to be admired among many. He sings his bright song cheerily whenever he feels glad; he builds him a nest to keep him warm at night; he is merry in the heat and merry in the cold; scorns to fear either man or beast. On a sunny day, perched perhaps two yards from me, a wren will draw himself up as though standing on tiptoe and shout his joy to me with such energy that I could think his little throat would burst. No less a friend of mine is Mrs. Wren, though she is of a more retiring disposition than her lord. In spring, when his one idea seems to be to tell every one how happy he is, she withdraws among the leaves, pondering deeply. The great periodical event of her life is to be accomplished. With what care she chooses her resting place, with what deliberation she constructs her house! No hurry no slovenliness; all must be perfect, complete!

At this important season I one day saw a wren emerge from a mass of decaded vegetable matter which the river in one of its rapid overflows had deposited in a hedge. I watched her creep about the bank below and presently, with her beak full of moss, reenter the block of dry leaves and earth by a tiny hole so situated as to be unnoticeable unless pointed out. And approaching softly I heard the little muffled stir as she turned herself about within, just as, with one's ear pressed to the earth, one might hear the movements of a mole beneath the sod.

After a month's absence I returned to the same spot to listen once more outside the leafy walls of the small bird's great house. The whisper of the little voices carrying on an animated conversation, with occasional squeaks of merriment, this time reached my ears. I was about respectfully to apply my eye to the portal to inquire who might be within, when Mrs. Wren darted out to alight on a gatepost close at hand. Upon seeing me she drew in her feathers, startled, but I remained still as the tree trunk at my back. She considered me just a moment, and then with a ripple of laughter called to each of her brood by name, and forth they came, one by one into the blossoming brances be-neath the kindly sun — fully fledged with plumage brown and glossy as a field mole's coat, with little scraps of down still proping through their quills, with black eyes opened wide in wonder as they trusted themselves for the first time to their baby wings and looked upon the world. Chirping shyly they curled their tiny toes round leafy twigs, and Mother Wren talked fast, curtesying low upon the gate-post, and I believed well that she was proud of them.

What insect-eaters do for the orchard, grub-hunters do for the crops. No more useful bird have we than the peewit, whom we all meet every day. But it is not when I see this plover walking sedately up a furrow that I like him best - it is when he gets up to fly for the pleasure of flying, with no intention of going anywhere or doing anything beyond enjoying the sensation of being affoat on his own wings. Then I have leisure to admire him, and I feel at the time that I love him more than any of my countless feathered friends.

# TIME WASTED.

From The Moultrie (Ga.) Observer. Two of our prominent citizens who live within a thousand miles of where the writer is domiciled met in the public road the other day, when the following conversation occurred:

"What's the news?" "They've captured Aguinaldo." "Captured who?"

"Aguinaldo." "What's he been doing?"

"Killing folks." (Fxcitedly.) "Who has he killed?" "'Oh, lots of people."

"Where is the scoundrel?" "He's in jail." (More excited.) "Let's get a crowd

and lynch him." "It would be too expensive "

"Expensive! What's going to make t expensive?"

"He's too far off. " "Why, ain't he in Moultrie jail?" "Not a bit of it."

"Well, where is he, then?" "He's in jail at Manila."

"You mean Camilla, don t you?"

"No, I mean what I say." "How far is it?"
"About eight thousand miles."

"Get up, Jack!" As he moved off he was heard to ejaculate Got no time to talk with every fool I meet time to talk with every fool I meet in the road. Eight thousand milesi Why, that's clean outside of Georgy, Aguinaldo? Don't believe there is such a man in the world. Never heard of such a place as Manhiller before These fellows that don't do nothing but read newspapers are mighty smart. Get up, Jack; lost half an hour talking with that slophead when I ought to be a home planting taters."