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## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

St. Michael's parish will hold a garden party at the end of July on the grounds near the church.

St. Patrick's and St. Ann's Total Abstinence Societies will hold their regular monthly meetings on Sunday afternoon.

The Forty Hours' devotion will open in St. Mary's Church on Friday morning, and will close on Sunday at solemn high Mass.

Nearly 500 Brothers are in attendance at the annual retreat of the Order at Mount St. Louis College, which opened last evening.

The annual picnic of the girls of the Catechism of Perseverance class of St. Ann's parish took place Tuesday to Bout de L'Île, where a very enjoyable day was spent.

Last Sunday the St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society held its monthly meeting. All arrangements were made for the annual excursion of the Society to Burlington on Sept. 4th.

The new catafalque presented to St. Michael's parish by a lady of the city was used for the first time during the week at a solemn requiem service for the repose of the soul of the late Mr. W. P. Ryan.

On next Saturday afternoon, the 25th pilgrimage of St. Ann's parish for ladies and children will take place to St. Anne de Beaupre. Nearly all the staterooms have been taken, and everything points to a record crowd. The men's pilgrimage will be held on August 12th.

## ST. PATRICK'S PILGRIMAGE.

The annual pilgrimage of St. Patrick's parish will take place to St. Anne de Beaupre on July 15. Father Killoran is working hard to make it a success.

## BISHOP McDONALD, OF HARBOR GRACE, IN GOOD HEALTH.

The many friends of His Lordship Right Rev. Ronald McDonald, the genial Bishop of Harbor Grace, Nfld., will be glad to learn that he is enjoying good health again, and a few days ago conferred the pallium on Archbishop Howley. Next year His Lordship will celebrate the silver jubilee of his episcopacy.

## APPOINTED SCHOOL COMMISSIONER.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has named Rev. William O'Meara, P.P., St. Gabriel's, to be a member of the Catholic School Board to succeed Rev. Father M. Callaghan, whose term of office has expired.

The members of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society waited on Father O'Meara Sunday and tendered their congratulations on this new appointment.

## ST. GABRIEL'S LAWN SOCIAL.

The lawn social in aid of St. Gabriel's Church, which closed last Friday evening, was quite a financial success. During the week the pastor received a cheque for a large amount in order to give the children of the parish a good time. Races and other amusements took place, and the children enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The sum of \$1300 was realized in all.

The Rev. Pastor desires to thank all those who labored to make the affair a success.

## PILGRIMAGE TO STE. ANNE.

The pilgrimage for 1905 from the Diocese of Ogdensburg to Ste. Anne de Beaupre, under the patronage of Right Rev. Bishop Gabriels, will start on July 11th. A reasonable stop will be made at the celebrated shrine of Ste. Anne and historic Quebec, while the railroad tickets will be accepted, for return passage from Montreal, the beautiful Canadian metropolis, to the 17th inclusive.

The pilgrimage will be by rail to Montreal, thence to Ste. Anne on the fine steamer Beaupre, one of the best on the St. Lawrence River. This splendid boat has over 140 cabins, and affords sleeping facilities for about 450 persons. The price of cabins will vary from \$3 to \$5 according to location and number of beds.

Meals may be obtained on the boat for 25c. The price of railroad tickets will be the same as last year, round trip about one fare, children half price. Everybody is most cordially invited to make this delightful, educational, and spirit-refreshing pilgrimage. Those desiring cabins should purchase them in advance.

## ORDINATION AT ST. ANN'S.

At St. Ann's Church last Sunday morning, His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi ordained five candidates to the priesthood. His Grace was assisted at the altar by Rev. Father Rioux, Rector of St. Ann's Church, Rev. J. B. Demers, Secretary, and Rev. Father Giroux, Montreal College, was master of ceremonies. In the Sanctuary were Rev. Fathers McShane, Notre Dame; Ouellette, St. James; Killoran and Polan, St. Patrick's; Cullinan, St. Mary's; Perrin, Montreal College; Breen, Pembroke, Ont.; McLennon, Diocese of Alexandria; Trudel, Rietvelt, Flynn, Fortier, St. Ann's. Rev. Father Strubbe preached on the sublime vocation of the priesthood. The candidates ordained were Rev. Fathers McCrory, Papi-neau, Hutchinson and Barsalou. After the ceremony a dinner was tendered the newly ordained priests and the visiting clergymen, at which His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi presided.

On Monday morning Rev. James McCrory said his first Mass at St. Ann's Church, at which several of the city clergy assisted as well as a large number of friends and relatives. Rev. Father Barsalou said his first Mass at Mariville, his native parish. All the candidates are for the Archdiocese except Rev. Father Hutchinson, who goes to Dallas, Texas. Rev. Father McCrory is to be stationed at Cote St. Paul to attend to the spiritual wants of the English-speaking Catholics of that section, who of late years have grown in numbers.

## PERSONAL.

Profs. J. J. McCullen, of the Belmont School, and D. O'Keefe, of the Sarsfield School, have left for a trip to New York.

Rev. Father Breen, of the Diocese of Pembroke, was in the city during the week.

## HYMENEAL.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on June 27th in the Archbishop's private chapel, the contracting parties being Mr. John McGrail, of the C.P.R., and Catherine Margaret, daughter of Mr. John Markum. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Martin Callaghan, in the presence of the immediate relatives of bride and groom. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for Niagara Falls, Toronto and other western points, accompanied by the good wishes of their numerous friends.

## IN THE LACROSSE WORLD.

The Capitals defeated the Shamrocks at Ottawa on Saturday last. The Capitals played a great game, while the big defence of the Shamrocks had an off day and consequently defeat followed. One occurrence marred the day's proceedings, a fracas on the field, in which players, officials, policemen and spectators got mixed up. Players must refrain from such exhibitions, otherwise Canada's national game will go down in disgrace. People turn away in disgust from such games where fighting and brutality, instead of good lacrosse, hold sway. There is no doubt about it but the boys in green are the greatest and most scientific lacrosse players the world over to-day, and can show it at any time and at any place.

In the two matches played the Shamrocks scored 16 goals and Capitals 14, the match being decided by the largest number of goals scored. The beginning of the next series will take place August 26th at Ottawa, to be followed on Sept. 9 at the Shamrock grounds.

At Cornwall the Nationals scored 4 goals to their opponent's none. The French-Canadian team is becoming a powerful factor in the fight, and are putting up great lacrosse, and will finish near the top of the list. Shamrocks still lead the senior league with three wins and no losses.

## NOTES.

Little Hogan, the smart Shamrock home man, got seven stitches in his head as a result of the free fight on the field.

Hoobin, the big home man of the Shamrocks, put up a great game and was responsible for many of the goals being scored by his side.

"Spike" Hennessy excelled himself and worked like a Trojan.

Big Jim Kavanagh was at the fence for ten minutes together with "Iron man" O'Reilly, and young Marfin, which gave the Capitals a clear field to score.

Better luck next time, Shamrocks. The Minto Cup will spend another season at the Club House, Mile End. The grounds were packed with spectators, the majority of whom sported the green and white colors.

## BLESSING OF ST. MARY'S NEW ORGAN.

Last evening witnessed an important ceremony at St. Mary's Church, corner of Craig and Panet streets, one that will be memorable in the annals of the parish and form the last link of completion in the chain of restoration since the destructive fire of three years ago. The beautiful new temple is now grander than ever. The efforts of a zealous pastor and a sacrificing and generous people have seen their work crowned with success, the glory of that work being now completed. A few minutes after eight o'clock Rev. Canon Roy, Chancellor of the Archdiocese, assisted by Rev. Fathers Kiernan, Rioux and Brady, blessed the organ with the customary prayers, after which the instrument was sprinkled with holy water and fumed with incense. After the blessing, Prof. J. D. Dussault, of Notre Dame Church, opened the first part of the organ recital with the following:

(a) Nuptial March...De la Tombelle  
(b) Chanson d'Ete...Ed. Lemarre  
(c) Caprice...Anonymous  
(d) Grand Chorus E flat...Guilmant  
Rev. Father J. C. Brophy, Professor of Theology at St. John's Seminary, Boston, preached the sermon. He took for his text: "Praise the Lord with psaltery and harp; praise Him with timbrel and choir; praise Him with strings and organs." (Psalm 150, vs. 3 and 4.) The Church, in her zeal for the honor of God, lays incessant claim to everything that can contribute to His service and worship. If anything be expressive of beauty, she dedicates it to Him; if anything be expressive of noble sentiments, she offers it to Him. In the house of God where He dwells, where His children gather to pay Him homage, she reunites all that the arts possess and genius can devise, to make His dwelling place worthy of His holy presence. She bids architecture rear massive walls and lofty dome, lift up column and arch, and hail the eye, and through the eye the soul, up to the very doors of heaven. She bids sculpture and painting adorn her walls with scenes from the life of her Saviour, of His Mother, of His Saints, or fix the glimpses and vision of paradise to inspire us and console us in our efforts. She takes from the arts whatever they have of the beautiful to give it to God. But there is one art her own, which she has not borrowed, but has given birth to the art of music.

Bishops, priests and monks labored with the masters to perfect church music. The organ is the chosen instrument of the Church for divine praises. The Church with its accompanying tones chants its psalms, glorifying and magnifying God, imploring mercy. It is the voice of worship. We leave the voices of the world, of earth—all that is human and baser ambitions, to enter the hallowed walls of the Church which takes us to her bosom. She speaks to us of our Father, our Redeemer, our Saviour, the glories of Paradise. At the chanting of the Kyrie Eleison it is our voice crying for mercy. At the Gloria it is our voice rejoicing, and at the Credo it is our voice making open profession of our faith. It is thus that we lift our souls on high, above the sordid ideas of this world, an echo of the heavenly court of the city of God, where peace, joy and happiness dwell. This instrument is the voice of the parish. It will be heard on Sundays and holidays. It will be heard in joy and in anguish. The preacher congratulated both pastor and people for their zeal, devotedness, and generosity in restoring to its former beauty and even surpassing it, the Church which had been laid low by the destructive element three years ago. The last act of that work was inaugurated to-night when the dulcet tones of the new organ were heard.

After the sermon solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was imparted by Rev. Father Corbell, assisted by Rev. Fathers Casey and White. The choir rendered the following programme in excellent style:

Chorus—Cor Jesu.  
Sanctus and Benedictus—Wilson's 2nd Mass.

Tantum Ergo—Baritone solo and chorus. Soloist, Mr. T. Emblem. Laudate Dominum—Wilson.

In the Sanctuary were several priests, skilled musicians, who were loud in their praise of the new instrument, including Rev. Fathers Sauve, Winnipeg; Legace, St. Joseph's; Cotter, S.J., Immaculate Conception; Jas. White, formerly of the Archdiocese of St. John's, Nfld., but now attached to the Archdiocese of Montreal. Rev. Fathers Cullinan, McCrory, Connolly, S.J., and Elliot,

of the Montreal Seminary, were also present.

The instrument was built by Mr. Popin, under the direction of Mr. Casavant, St. Hyacinthe. It has 42 knobs, 32 registers, 9 combination pedals, swell and crescendo pedal. The action is tubular pneumatic, and is worked by water motor. The True Witness congratulates Rev. Father Brady and his devoted congregation on the complete restoration of the church in the East End, which is a monument to our Irish Catholic people.

## CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

Last night's muster at the Catholic Sailors' weekly concert shows that these gatherings, far from losing, are still steadily gaining favor from the public of our city. The large new hall, so tastefully arranged and agreeably situated, was well filled by an eager and appreciative audience, ready to heartily applaud the efforts of those who so ably did their part to enhance the proceedings. Dr. F. J. Hackett occupied the chair. The first item on the programme was a song by Mr. John Forsythe, bringing out plenty of fun and an encore entitled a picnic scene, furnishing material for both laughter and applause. Messrs. Sanctuary, McWilliams and another seaman, whose name your representative was unable to obtain, owing to the prolonged ovation which greeted his performance, gave proofs both of an ample supply of pleasing wit and humor, and an ability to apply it to good effect at the proper moment. The clog dance by seaman McDonnell, of the ss Sovereign, and the sailors' horn-pipe by Mr. Kirwin, were received in the customary manner attendant upon such occasions. Our well-known friend, Mr. P. Fox, gave two fine songs, and was certainly applauded to the echo. Mr. S. O'Farrell, from the ss Manitoba, sang and acted the Mulligan Guards in good, happy style, much to the enjoyment of those present. Master E. Ryan's rendition of the song "Rocking" was very well received. Two recitations, one by Master T. McCaffery, entitled "The Sailor Boy" and one by Master M. Callaghan entitled "Defiance," brought to a close one of the most pleasing evenings yet spent with our friends the Catholic sailors.

## SWEET MEMORIES.

(By Cecile Murphy.)

When the light is sweetly dawning,  
And the flow'rs are opening few;  
Pearly dew-drops, gently fading,  
Feathered lyrics warbling, too;  
Friend, I'm thinking then of you.

When the noon-day bells chime softly,  
As I kneel in silent prayer;  
With the scorching sun above me,  
I am thinking of you there.

When above the stars are peeping,  
Beyond the blue sky one by one;  
When all nature's soundly sleeping,  
And I to my rest have gone,  
In my breast, friend, I'm there keep-  
ing  
Mem'ries sweet of you till morn.

St. John's, P.Q.

## RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At a late meeting of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society the following resolution of condolence was adopted:

That whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove by death the wife of our esteemed fellow member and brother, Mr. Mulcahey;

Be it resolved, that we tender to him our sincere sympathy in the hour of his affliction, and pray God to have mercy on the soul of the deceased.

Be it finally resolved, that a copy of the said resolutions be forwarded to Mr. Mulcahey, and also to the True Witness for publication.

R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY,  
Rec. Secretary.

## NO IRISH SUICIDES.

"The Irish," said a statistician, "never commit suicide. Practically never, I mean. That is to say, where you will hear of ninety suicides of Germans, Russians, Italians, Frenchmen and Americans, you won't hear of more than one Irish suicide, and maybe you won't even hear of that."

"The Irish are a hopeful and brave people. In the most heartrending distress they keep up their spirits, laughing, joking, declaring that better times will come soon. In Ireland suicide is an unknown evil. In the indomitable pluck, gaiety and optimism of the Irish, there is a lesson for us all to learn."

## Beautiful Catholic Girl's Reverie In the Holy Name Cathedral.

The Lord is risen!—chants the choir,  
Hosanna to His Kingly name,  
He rose triumphant from the mire,  
And broke the bonds of sin and shame.  
Emerging from the grave's grey gloom  
He put the Roman guard to flight,  
He tamed the terror of the tomb,  
As radiant sunshine conquers night.

The majestic organ's noble strain  
Peals out in rapturous roundelay,  
As throbbing with fierce God-like pain,  
And cheers the laggard in the fray,  
How fresh each virgin's roseleaf face  
As pure as lilies drenched in dew,  
Their lustrous eyes, their fawn-like grace,  
Sweet enthusiasts so staunch and true.

One trips demurely down the aisle  
As artless as shy nut brown maid,  
You watch the piquant, tender smile  
The ashen wisp of silken braid.  
As timorous as shy tender fawn,  
That languid crops sweet savory grass—  
And frankly greets the pure eyed Dawn—  
You watch the soft eyed lassie pass.

So shy and virginal her air,  
As pensive as some seraph bright,  
The radiant halo of her hair,  
As rich as sunshine to the sight,  
She kneels so meekly in the pew  
With eyes demure and dainty mien,  
'Neath oriel windows' violet hue,  
That filter radiance o'er the scene.

You like to see her roseleaf face  
Blush like pale lily in the sun,  
You mark the supple, girlish grace,  
The high bred pallor of the nun,  
You watch her violet dewy eyes,  
The inky eyebrows' silken shade  
That make her glance of arch surprise,  
And sanctifies the tender maid.

Like some rich jewel in the gloom,  
She seems to hide her beauty rare,  
The swinging censer's rich perfume  
Spills incense on the tranced air.  
Touched with Cecilia's tender grace  
She dawns some truant from the skies,  
You mark the pure patrician face,  
The stately splendor of her eyes.

The boyish beauty of the priest,  
Carved ivory crucifixes glow,  
Rich splendid sculpture from the East  
The tapering spire that fronts the sky,  
The big tabernacle's saintly gloom,  
Lily browed Madonna's wistful eye  
The baby Saviour's destined doom.

The sun seems dancing in the sky  
Rejoicing on blithe Easter Day,  
The swallows twitter poise and fly,  
The seagulls drift o'er foaming spray.

And Nature decks herself in green  
To greet the coming of the spring,  
The balmy breeze blows soft serene  
To hail the triumph of the King.

You linger round the stately place,  
The high altar gleams like fairy-land,  
You see the Madonna's Raphael face,  
The young Acolytes in boyish band,  
You hear the rich Gregorian song  
Like elfin strains from fairy seas,  
The famished pilgrims eager throng,  
The incense trailing on the breeze.

In the Sanctuary's ivory shrine,  
The saintly prelate kneels and prays  
I would such tranquil peace were mine,  
A wanderer by unhallowed ways.  
My musing fancy calls the past  
Of boyish hopes and boyish fears,  
Youth's radiant rainbow could not last,  
Enshrouded in grey mist of tears.

The Lord is risen—peals the chime,  
The organ thunders forth his praise,  
And surges like some sonorous rhyme  
That swells like Homer's deathless lays.  
How fresh, how soft each girlish song  
That charms and soothes the spell-bound ear,  
That seems to banish grief and wrong  
And brings the cynic's grudging tear.

The belfry's chimera are pealing clear  
In turret of the sculptured tower  
As exorcising grief and fear  
And wafting in blithe Easter hour,  
Their crystal cadence soothes the ear  
And seems to weave a honeyed spell  
Their carols bring the angels near—  
The Lord is risen—all is well.

"I am the Resurrection and the life,"  
Thus spake the Lord to scoffing foe,  
"Go sheathe your sword and cease your strife;  
I banish grief and care and woe,  
Condemned to death upon a tree,  
Doomed like a thief to hang in pain,  
My suffering set the nations free,  
My sacrifice, the sinners gain."

All hail the glorious Easter morn  
That tamed the terror of the tombs  
Death's citadel was wrenched and torn,  
The Easter lilies burgeon—bloom—  
The Rising Sun of Christ's on high;  
Its golden radiance warms the plain—  
The Savior taught us how to die,  
And how to rise again, and reign!

JAMES E. KINSELLA.

Registry Division Chicago Postoffice.

## MONKS AND NUNS CAN'T TAKE GUESTS

(New York World.)

A despatch from Rome says the hotelkeepers have won a big victory, for which they have been trying for years, even under the reign of the late Pope, who always turned a deaf ear to their complaints. Pius X. has just issued a decree to all the houses kept by the religious orders in Rome absolutely forbidding that visitors to the Eternal City be entertained as guests in monasteries and convents unless they are connected with the orders in question.

It has been customary from time immemorial for many Catholics from all parts of the world, who came to pay a visit to Rome, to seek their board and lodging while in the city at some one of the many religious institutions, which made it a practice to receive such guests in order to turn an honest penny. Excepting the convents under strict inclosure, and some of the larger male monasteries, there was hardly a religious institution of Rome which did not take in boarders. From an ecclesiastical point of view the practice involved great abuses, not only because it prevented the observance of the religious rules by monks and nuns, who were busy in entertaining their guests, but also because, in many instances, male visitors were received in institutions kept by female orders, occasionally giving rise to scandalous gossip.

The hotelkeepers of Rome on their part felt that the competition in the business of keeping boarders was ruinous to them, as the rates paid in all such religious institutions by the temporary guests were much lower than those of hotels, and thus created a great demand for accommodation. Several times they had sent petitions to the late Pope, complaining about the matter, but their complaints had always remained unanswered.

A few months ago a similar complaint reached Pius X., who promptly ordered an investigation, which disclosed that lay people were not the only offenders on this point, but that many prelates and Bishops and Cardinals from abroad made it a practice to stop at the houses of religious orders. By the new decree of the Pope even the prelates will hereafter be enjoined from such practice, unless they happen to have some ecclesiastical connection with the order in question, and in such a case their entertainment will have to be free of charge.

## FONTENOY AND CULLODEN

Two eighteenth century battles had important and far-reaching consequences for the Gaelic-speaking peoples of the British Islands. Fontenoy was the most striking among a series of conflicts which impressed on successive British governments the necessity of repairing, in some degree at least, for the violated Treaty of Limerick. Ireland, disarmed and shackled by the Penal Laws, had still power, through her exiles, to avenge terribly her lost independence. The French colors at Fontenoy were borne to victory by the sons and grandsons of men who had faced the Williamites on every battlefield from Derry to the banks of the Shannon. It would not be too much to say that in the English rout at Fontenoy Catholic Emancipation had its beginning, not that the battle-music of the Old Brigade sounded the death-knell of the Penal Laws.

Culloden might be termed another chapter of the same story—with a more disastrous ending. The victor at Culloden was the fugitive at Fontenoy. He triumphed over the Jacobite Highlanders through sheer force of numbers and artillery—and through these alone. To his cannon the Highlanders could oppose only their broadswords; to his numbers their indomitable courage. History has recorded the gallant fight they made; it contains no more stirring episode. A monument marks the spot where they fell. Impartial history has raised them a more enduring memorial in the admiration of succeeding ages.

HUBERT A. O'MEARA.

Ottawa, Ont.