

The Time and the Place

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

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GOLDEN WEDDINGS.

The Celebration in St. Patrick's Church.

JOY AND GRATITUDE

Fill the Hearts of the Generous Parishioners.

THE CATHOLIC PRIESTHOOD.

An Eloquent Sermon by Bishop Welsh of London.

His Eulogy on the Lives of Rev. Fathers Dowd and Toupin.

A Large Attendance of Visiting Clergymen.

Thursday last, the 19th day of May instant, was a red-letter day in the annals of St. Patrick's Church, and will long be remembered by those who participated in the grand festivities which characterized the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Rev. Fathers Dowd and Toupin. The grand old church had thrown its every day garb and through the artistic efforts of the decorators underwent a transformation which has never before been equalled in the city and other dioceses, also the seminarians from the Montreal College. Among those present were noticed, besides Archbishops Fabre and Lynch, Bishops Welsh and Dowling, Rev. Fathers Carter, of Chatham, N.B.; Sullivan, of Burlington, Vt.; Conway, Chancellor of Peterborough; Rooney, Vicar-General of Toronto; Lefebvre, of Lake of Two Mountains; Mc-Gee, C.S.C. of Cote des Neiges College; Kroul, of the Grand Seminary; Boncan, of Chatham, N.B.; J. Duggan, Waterbury; O'Rourke, of Ogdensburg, formerly of this city; Strubbe and Godez, of St. Ann's; O'Donnell, of St. Mary's; Desjardins, director of Montreal College; Kiernan, of St. Anthony's; Vicar-General Macneil; Hanon, of Tracadie; Leclair, of Bonsecours; Murphy, of London, Ont.; Harty, of Northford; Yarrily, of Bathurst, N.B.; Jarus, LaLiberte, of this city; Corbett, of St. Andrew's, Palm, of the seminary, and many others, also Rev. Brother Arnold and a number of Christian Brothers.

The Rev. Father Dowd officiated, and was assisted by the Rev. Fathers Varrily as deacon and Kiernan as sub-deacon. His Grace Archbishop Fabre assisted at the throne, and had as assistant priest the Rev. Father Marchal, Vicar-General. The deacon of honor was Rev. Father J. Murphy, London; and sub-deacon of honor Rev. J. O'Rourke, of Ogdensburg. The Sanctuary was filled with clergymen from the city and other dioceses, also the seminarians from the Montreal College. Among those present were noticed, besides Archbishops Fabre and Lynch, Bishops Welsh and Dowling, Rev. Fathers Carter, of Chatham, N.B.; Sullivan, of Burlington, Vt.; Conway, Chancellor of Peterborough; Rooney, Vicar-General of Toronto; Lefebvre, of Lake of Two Mountains; Mc-Gee, C.S.C. of Cote des Neiges College; Kroul, of the Grand Seminary; Boncan, of Chatham, N.B.; J. Duggan, Waterbury; O'Rourke, of Ogdensburg, formerly of this city; Strubbe and Godez, of St. Ann's; O'Donnell, of St. Mary's; Desjardins, director of Montreal College; Kiernan, of St. Anthony's; Vicar-General Macneil; Hanon, of Tracadie; Leclair, of Bonsecours; Murphy, of London, Ont.; Harty, of Northford; Yarrily, of Bathurst, N.B.; Jarus, LaLiberte, of this city; Corbett, of St. Andrew's, Palm, of the seminary, and many others, also Rev. Brother Arnold and a number of Christian Brothers.

Never did the choir of St. Patrick's display their musical ability more effectively than this morning. Prof. Fowler presided at the organ, and to his untiring efforts in training the choir for the occasion is due the unsurpassed success which they achieved. Mr. Fowler deserves the greatest praise for the fine music prepared for the grand occasion, and indeed St. Patrick's find in him a director who is a credit to the parish. The choir was large and had full orchestral accompaniment. A new Mass from the celebrated composer, Nini, was rendered. At the Offertory the orchestra played Wagner's Bridal March with great effect. The choruses were bright and lively, and the different solos splendidly rendered by Messrs. J. Heenan, J. P. Hammill, J. Crompton, E. J. Casey and J. J. Rowan. Mr. Wm. J. McCaffrey acted as leader.

After the Gospel Bishop Welsh, of London, ascended the pulpit and delivered an eloquent and appropriate address, of which the following is a verbatim report:—
"Let the priests who rule well be esteemed worthy of double honor, especially they who labor in the word and doctrine." 1st Timothy, v. 17. The Christian priesthood, dearest beloved brethren, is, in the eyes of faith, the greatest institution on earth of the power and goodness and mercy of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Through this priesthood the Son of God still continues to exercise here below the office of Redeemer and Saviour. It is His own eternal Priesthood working upon earth through human instrumentality, for the sanctification and salvation of immortal souls. Our Lord is Himself the great High Priest, and the Supreme Pastor of our souls. He was ordained by God the Father a priest forever according to the order of Melchisedech. He once offered a bloody manner on Mount Calvary the sacrifice of His body and blood, and that sacrifice, fulfilled, summed up and completed all the bloody sacrifices of the old law. He was at once priest and victim. That sacrifice wiped out the handwriting of the decree that was against us, and purchased us with a great price. The victim was offered only on Calvary's hill. (Continued on fifth page.)

REV. FATHER DOWD.

There is, perhaps, no man in Montreal or throughout Canada who is better known and esteemed by all classes, irrespective of creed or nationality, than the venerable pastor of St. Patrick's, Rev. Father Patrick Dowd. His long residence in Montreal and his innumerable works of charity in the cause of religion have resulted in his name being so closely interwoven with the history of the country that it is not surprising that the announcement of the occurrence of the 50th anniversary of his elevation to the priesthood should give rise to such widespread feelings of congratulation, and occasion the devotion to him of so many tributes of respect from all classes of the community, both lay and clerical, Protestant and Catholic.

The Reverend Patrick Dowd was born in 1813, respectable and well-to-do parents, at the inland village of Dunleer, County Louth, Ireland, and is consequently seventy-four years of age. From his earliest childhood he was remarkable for his piety, and his heart continually burned with an ardent desire to give his life up in the service of God. His good parents were not slow in noticing this, and immediately sent him to pursue his classical studies at Newry college, after which the young ecclesiastic was sent to study theology in the Irish college at Paris. In 1837 he saw his fondest hopes realized and was ordained priest by the Archbishop of Paris, Monseigneur Quelen. The young priest returned to his native land soon after his ordination, and pursued his priestly functions for ten years in different sections of the country. In 1847 he joined the illustrious order of St. Sulpice, of which he is today one of the most esteemed members, and in 1848 he held an affectionate farewell to the green hills of his beloved Ireland and set sail for distant Canada. After a long passage Father Dowd landed in Montreal, a very small

town at that remote date, and immediately set to enter upon his ministerial duties in connection with St. Patrick's Church. For nearly forty years this distinguished clergyman has been working assiduously for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the people of St. Patrick's parish, as well as for the Irish citizens in general throughout the city, who have known him so long and so well. The year after his arrival in this country Father Dowd founded the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, which is today a splendid monument to the untiring devotion and charitable instincts of the aged priest. St. Bridget's Home and the Night Refuges were established through his energy in 1865, and the present ornamental Home and Refug. on Ligueschere street, built in 1866-67, and the handsome building known as the St. Patrick's School. Such are the buildings which bear the inscription to the man whom his admiring countrymen have more than once designated Montreal's Irish Bishop.

Father Dowd has been repeatedly offered the highest dignities of the church, but has always declined them, preferring to remain with his St. Patrick's congregation rather than wear the mitre—the Sess of Kingston and Toronto having been offered to him. In 1877 he organized the great Irish pilgrimage to Lourdes and Rome, and everyone can recollect the painful anxiety that was felt when the vessel carrying the pilgrims and their beloved pastor was not heard of for several agonizing weeks. Prayers were offered in all churches without distinction of creed, a pleasing proof of the high appreciation in which the esteemed pastor is held by even those disbelieving in Catholicism. Father Dowd has more than once earned for himself the gratitude of his fellow-citizens by the loyal stand he has taken when the law of the land was menaced or when constituted authority was set at defiance, and the grandeur of his jubilee celebration to-day will be a fitting testimonial of the esteem in which he is held.

REV. FATHER JOSEPH TOUPIN.

Rev. Father Joseph Toupin belongs to one of the oldest and most respected French-Canadian families in the province, and was born in Montreal on the 23rd of November, 1814. He was baptized by the Rev. Abbe Bedard in the old Notre Dame Church and pursued his classical studies at the old Montreal College then on College street. Among his professors were the Abbe Sery, whose memory Father Toupin still cherishes, the Rev. Father Larkin, and the Abbe Boque. The Superiors of the Seminary, the Rev. Abbe Quiblier, Billandier, Grasset, Bayle, and the present Superior, Abbe Golin. After a brilliant college career Father Toupin entered religious orders, receiving the tonsure and minor orders in 1834 from the hands of Mr. Laigue, the first Bishop of Montreal. In 1837 he was successively made sub-deacon and deacon, and finally on the 23rd December, 1837, he was ordained priest. He lost his father in 1834 in the second cholera, and his mother lived until 1857, with another son, the Rev. Alfred Toupin, who was until the time of his death in 1877 curé of La Riviere des Prairies. His only sister married Mr. Lachapelle, and is the mother of the present Doctor Lachapelle.

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of St. Ann's, and was later on attached to St. Patrick's Church, a position which he still holds.

Brotherly love caused Father Toupin temporarily to abandon his work among the Irish people when he went to perform the ministerial duties for his infirm brother, then parish priest at Riviere des Prairies. Immediately after his brother's death, Father Toupin returned to this city with renewed zeal and ardor.

It would be difficult to find a more worthy clergyman than the subject of this brief sketch. Humble and unassuming, Father Toupin has passed his whole life in earnest ministerial work, a slave to duty and absolutely devoted to those entrusted to his care. Although actively engaged in parochial work, there is hardly a Catholic institution in the whole city which has not been the object of his solicitude, and which he has not helped in some manner. He has been spiritual adviser to several religious communities, who all profess the greatest respect and devotion to him. In his own order, Father Toupin is considered as a model of regularity, and the members of his congregation never found his zeal at fault, being always ready for sick calls, either by day or by night. All these qualities are enhanced by the genial character of this honorable priest, who is always seen with a kind smile on his face, however arduous his duties and great his fatigue may be. It is no wonder that the Irish Catholics of Montreal have a kind affection for this devoted priest, who has devoted his life to their welfare.

The heart which does not possess Jesus Christ is like the sheaf without the grain; it is tossed about by temptation as the straw is swept away by the wind.—B. Jordan of Saxony, O.P.

Life is an endless warfare, and hence would lose its triumph in the lap of peace. Stagnant air sicken the soul, and the pulse of active life would cease to beat had it nothing to do.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The Ancient Structure on the Hill and the Pride of the Irish Catholic Citizens—Its History.

For forty long years the St. Patrick's Church has stood on the hill facing LaGauchetiere street, extending to Dorchester and bordering on Alexander street. The church is one of the oldest, but still one of the most substantially constructed ones in the City of Montreal. When the Irish citizens were obliged to attend the services at the Church of Notre Dame, there being then only one parish in the city, the Fabrique, seeing the necessity of providing a place of worship for the Irish Catholics, purchased the ground extending from Beaver Hall Hill to Alexander and from La Gauchetiere to Dorchester, and had a grand old church constructed thereon. Work was commenced in 1845 and the building was completed in 1847, and with it was built the Irish Catholic and second parish formed in this city. The property on which the church was built was owned by the distinguished family of Deschambault, which has since gone almost entirely out of existence. The church was opened to the faithful for the first time on St. Patrick's Day, March 17th, 1847, when the ceremony was grand in the extreme, and which is still fresh in the minds of many of our Irish and French citizens who were present. The first sermon was preached on the same day by the Rev. Father Dowd, curé of the parish, and the Vicar of the Seminary of St. Sulpice. The Rev. Father Conolly was appointed parish priest, and was subsequently succeeded by the Rev. Father Dowd, the present pastor. Father Conolly some years afterwards died in Boston. The Rev. Father Dowd had under him several clergymen at the time of his appointment, and now the present number of clergymen at St. Patrick's is five. The curate at St. Patrick's from 1850 to the present was:—
The Rev. Father Morgan, first curate of Father Dowd.
The Rev. Father McCullough, now in Drumiskin Ireland.
The Rev. Father Halley, now at Salem, Mass.
The Rev. Father O'Farrell, now Bishop of Trenton, N.J.
The Rev. Father O'Brien.
The Rev. Father Hogan.
The Rev. Father Brown.
The Rev. Father Bakewell.
The Rev. Father Merrick.
The Rev. Father McLeod.
The Rev. Father Gulligan.
The Rev. Father Gulligan.
The Rev. Father O'Reilly.
The Rev. Father Walsh.
The Rev. Father Shandy.

The present clergymen at St. Patrick's, besides the Rev. Pastor Dowd, are:—
The Rev. Father Toupin.
The Rev. Father Quinlan.
The Rev. Father James Gulligan.
The Rev. Father Martin Gulligan.
The Rev. Father Desaulniers.

As will be seen by his biography, Rev. Father Toupin has been at St. Patrick's for many years, while Father Quinlan and Father Gulligan have been curates for several years. The Choir of St. Patrick's was at first under the direction of Miss Brock, whose venerable father had taught Catechism for years afterwards to innumerable children, who are now the fathers and mothers of the present generation. Prof. Smith succeeded Miss Brock, and he was replaced by Prof. Fowler, the present director. The Rev. Father Dowd's stay here was very short in trying to extinguish the debt on the church. In 1885 it was handed over by the Fabrique to St. Patrick's parish with a debt of \$124,000, which debt will soon be cleared. The St. Patrick's Church is the principal Irish Catholic place of worship in the city, and is chosen for the celebration of every grand national fest.

OBRIEN AT KINGSTON.
AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION, BUT ANOTHER COURAGEOUS ATTEMPT MADE TO MURDER HIM AT NIGHT.
KINGSTON, Ont., May 20.—The arrival of O'Brien and Kilbride was cordial. There was some opposition, but only cheers for Lansdowne and the rendering of the national anthem. A reception was accorded to the visitors at the Burnet House, where they were being very much in trying to extinguish the debt on the church. In 1885 it was handed over by the Fabrique to St. Patrick's parish with a debt of \$124,000, which debt will soon be cleared. The St. Patrick's Church is the principal Irish Catholic place of worship in the city, and is chosen for the celebration of every grand national fest.

A MIGHTY OVATION.
Kilbride followed and said that the arguments that would meet him in Kingston would be cobblestones, but this had not occurred and proved that Kingstonians had more common sense than the hoodlums of another place. In the audience were many ladies and a large number of prominent Protestants.
ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO MURDER HIM.
When Mr. O'Brien came out of the Roller rink and his lecture to-night he was confronted by a crowd who had been grinning for him and cheering for Lansdowne. "Here he is," was the cry, and the crowd surged ahead and several stones were thrown. Sergeant Nesbitt was struck on the head, and R. J. Gardner, merchant, and Police Officer Craig had their heads knocked off. In a twinkling O'Brien was rushed around a corner and disappeared, no one knows whither. The crowd then moved down to the Burnet House and awaited O'Brien's arrival, but he came not. Several windows in the hotel were smashed. The crowd is now dispersing, and further trouble is not anticipated.
Mr. O'Brien was seen at 11:30 o'clock. He was in friendly mood. When he left the rink his hat was changed and he was rushed into a gateway and saved. He is unhurt, but much agitated. He says:
HIS ESCAPE WAS MIRACULOUS;
That it was a deliberate attempt to murder him; that his hat was changed he was about to receive a blow from a bludgeon. He was struck in the head by one stone, the minor officer hit military protection, but he dodged it. He leaves in the morning for Niagara Falls via Cape Vincent.



REV. FATHER DOWD.



REV. FATHER TOUPIN.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Inauguration of the Double Jubilee

OF FATHERS DOWD AND TOUPIN.

The Grand Musical Festival in the Queen's Hall Tuesday Night—The Address Delivered by Mr. O'Hara—A Poem From the Pen of Miss Anna T. Sadlier.

The celebration of the golden jubilee of Rev. Fathers Dowd and Toupin was begun Tuesday night by a grand musical festival in the Queen's Hall. A large and fashionable audience, representative of all creeds and nationalities, filled the house, and greatly enjoyed the rich musical treat served up to them. Through the kindness of the owners, the Allans' box was thrown open for the accommodation of Rev. Fathers Dowd and Toupin, and when the two silvery-haired ministers of the Gospel entered in company with the other clergy of St. Patrick's Church they were greeted with loud applause. The programme, which was a very select one, showed praiseworthy judgment in its preparation. The concert opened with a grand march from Wagner's "Tannhauser," which was creditably rendered by the orchestra. The St. Patrick's choir, which displayed excellent training, then gave a chorus from the "Lily of Killarney," and for this, as well as for the other numbers in which they assisted, were loudly applauded. In the chorus "Birds of Spring" they were assisted by about twenty-five young ladies, and the rich blending of the male and female voices produced a most pleasing effect. Mrs. Page Throver, in the Aria from Mozart's "Dei viani non tardar," fully sustained the high reputation she has already acquired. Miss Alice Crompton, in her rendering of the selection from Rossini's "Barbier de Seville," displayed such artistic ability and naturalness of expression as to receive an encore. In response she gave "Killarney," and was rewarded with loud applause. Mr. J. P. Hammill, in the baritone solo from the "Forester," acquitted himself in his usual able manner, and Mr. Robert Logan, who replaced Miss Alice Crompton on the programme, rendered "The Harp that once through Tara's Hall" so effectively as to be favored with an encore. Mr. Ralph Bolton gave "Kathleen Mavourneen" with such expression as to win much praise, and his encore song, "Believe me, I am all those outdoing young ones," was greatly appreciated. Miss John Heenan, who gave a tenor voice of considerable

richness, greatly pleased the audience with a rhapsody from "Aida" by Verdi, and Miss Jessie Grant's piano solo gave every artist a fair share. After a quartette, "Youth's Warning," ably rendered by Mrs. Throver, Miss Crompton and Messrs. Bolton and Casey, the orchestra struck up another Wagner march, and the concert, which proved a success in every particular, both financially and artistically, was brought to a close by the choir singing "God save our native land." Great credit is due to Prof. Fowler for the able manner in which he conducted the event.

One of the features of the programme was Mr. W. J. O'Hara's address, which was as follows:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—
I observe that the programme exalts by the name of an address the few remarks which I have been requested to offer at this stage of the entertainment. The choir of St. Patrick's have conferred upon me the privilege of announcing, on their behalf, the object of this musical festival—of conveying to you their cordial welcome and expressing their gratification at the generous way in which you have responded to their invitation to initiate this evening the festivities in honor of the golden jubilee of our venerable and beloved pastor, Father Dowd, and his devoted and estimable, and shall I say, indefatigable coadjutor, Father Toupin. The choir, moved by the spontaneous and ardent feelings of gratitude, reverence and affection which animate the whole congregation towards their pastor; holding in remembrance his many years of labor, care and counsel; cherishing, as a recollection special to themselves, the fatherly blessing which he bestows upon them every New Year's day, accompanied by words of kindly import and a little pious souvenir, and the invariable avowal that comes from his magnanimous and warm heart that they, instead of being a small thorn in their Curé's side, as choirs are sometimes found to be, even in Canada,—have always been one of his greatest consolations,—though it fitting they should be, moved by the spontaneous and ardent feelings of gratitude and pay him reverence, and, by this musical festival, open the series of joyful events which are to mark this auspicious and memorable occasion, devoting the proceeds of their effort and your practical appreciation of it to the cause which their pastor now has most at heart. In this work of love the choir has received the spontaneous and esteemed assistance of ladies of Montreal most gifted in the divine art. It is a great pleasure for the choir to find themselves in such complete accord not only with the congregation of St. Patrick's, but with the citizens of Montreal generally and the whole Canadian people, who have shown their delight to honor these great and good men who have so well served the noble and holy cause of Religion, Charity and Peace. The event which we are to celebrate with plaudits of honor on Thursday next, and the associations and memories which cling around it, are such as to call forth our warmest felicitations, our liveliest gratitude and our utmost generosity. Golden jubilees in the priesthood are infrequent and special blessings; and seldom, indeed, have a people been afforded two

such blessings at the same time as the jubilees of such devoted priests as Fathers Dowd and Toupin, whose life-long labors in their service have filled such an incalculable measure of good. It is not for me, ladies and gentlemen, to anticipate the words of cordial congratulation, of grateful acknowledgement, of eloquent, affectionate and truthful encomium which will, doubtless, emanate from the overflowing hearts of a generous people on next Thursday afternoon; nor need I refer here to the tangible form in which their respect, gratitude and affection will shape themselves, beyond wishing that the form may be of the largest and most plethoric size and withal graceful, symmetrical and harmonious. (Applause.)

Much as I would wish to do so, I must refrain from expatiating upon the visible and enduring monuments of Father Dowd's long and eminent services for the love of God and his people, his priestly devotion, his care of the poor; the provisions he made for the orphan, the aged and infirm, the destitute and houseless; his efforts to provide proper education for the girls; his constant anxiety for the comfort and welfare of others, and his neglect of himself; the protecting arm he has always had uplifted to wisely and firmly guard his flock from every evil; his sacrifices of episcopal dignities out of humility of spirit and a desire to remain with the people of his first spiritual home, among whom he saw his mission; his provident and energetic efforts to maintain on the comfortable and founded; the pilgrimage he made to Rome and Lourdes to promote the spiritual zeal of his people, the danger encountered, the anxiety felt by all, the fervent prayers for his safety, and the general joy at his return. All these things are so well worthy of dutiful recognition and remembrance, that they will, doubtless, emit the silver tongue of eloquence on Thursday next. So, also, will be remembered Father Dowd's principles of justice; the soundness of his judgment; the wisdom of his counsel; the righteousness of his guidance; the courage of his opinions; the timelessness of their expression, and his labors in the cause of harmony and peace, which has been well and truly said have entitled Father Dowd to the gratitude of the Canadian people, and made his name revered in every Canadian home; and it is gratifying to us all to see that they have called for the manifestations of the same on this happy occasion. Ladies and gentlemen, I cannot refrain in conclusion from giving expression to the fervent hope that the Almighty may lengthen the days of our dear pastor so that he may see all the institutions he has founded placed upon a firm financial and enduring basis, and the debt removed from the church of his dear apostle and patron; and that he may continue to have the zealous and devoted assistance of Father Toupin, who fills so large a place in the hearts of the Irish people in Montreal, to whom he has devoted the life of an untiring, saintly priest. Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for the attention you have given me. The poem in honor of Father Dowd, written for the occasion by Miss Anna T. Sadlier, the gifted daughter of his lifelong friend, the distinguished Irish-Canadian lady Mercator, Mrs. Sadlier, will now be recited by Mr. McCaffrey. (Applause.)
Mr. McCaffrey then ascended the rostrum, and, in a style which gave evidence of talent

and cultivation, recited the following beautiful poem:—

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MASTER'S VINEYARD.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, and that preacheth glad tidings.—Isaiah 61:1.
'Twas morning and 'twas May, the air was sweet
The bloom upon an Irish thorn, its green
Proclaim'd the resurrection, fragrant with
Spoke of a beauty that no eye hath seen.
With words that were as music to the soul,
Craving the sacred grass, the while
He heard the whisper falling soft and low—
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
A priest forever and the youth goes forth,
Over the hills—'tis lift the watchman's voice,
To preach salvation's message, o'er the world,
Him toiling in the field, with words of peace,
Hearing true witness in the name of Christ:
Whilo loud and long the echo upwards rose—
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
Time marks its way in silver on his head,
His step grows freer, and his voice less strong—
And sounding near him is the mighty song,
The people's heart and soul are in the song,
His footsteps still unwearingly pursue
The path of faithful ministry, he hears—
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
And monuments arise upon his way,
A temple hung with memories, more than
Than Eastern marbles, or than gems of price,
Whence aged men have passed away with prayer,
Where youths and maidens grow to manhood,
Where boys have swiftly reached to men's estate,
Each generation sounding as it goes.
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
Those homes where'er the old go down life's slope
In prayerful calm,—wherein the orphans bless
The memory of his care and tenderness,
Where homelies ones find shelter in the night,
These words cry out 'mid countless silent deeds,
Mid school, mid charities, his praise who stood
With God upon the everlasting hills,
Still swells the song for him that shows forth good:
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
The church's humble son, most fearlessly
He cries, while pointing out the shining way,
The light which Patrick lit at Peter's torch,
Alone can guide us on the mountain's slope.
He loves the grand traditions of his race,
But—patric of his race—no more he says,
All earthly sounds, the canticle of love—
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace.
'Tis May again—the voice of spring is heard
Far from green Erin's shore in Ville Marie,—
The fifty years' rich crown of honor won,
The vision of the youth surpassed,—and lo!
His jubilee—true priest of God! Around
The people's hearts—the golden beam,
Which, when new years have won him added crowns,
Shall greet him from the choir of cherubim.
Beautiful upon the mountains are the feet
Of him that bringeth good tidings, preaches peace!"

The existence of man is divided into three portions: The time from the beginning of the existence of the soul as the life of his body until death, the time of the separate existence of the soul between death and the resurrection, and the endless duration of his immortal life after the resurrection.—Rev. A. F. Hewit, O.S.P.