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ARCHBISHOP WALSH PASSES AWAY.

The Death of the Distinguished Head of the Church in Ontario Was Sudden.

A Sketch of His Great Career in Canada.

The Funeral Ceremony Held on Thursday, at Which Many Prelates, Hundreds of Priests, also a Large Gathering of Leading Public Men, and Thousands of the Faithful, Attended—Tributes From the Press.

THE sad news of the death of Archbishop Walsh, of Toronto, created wide-spread sorrow in Montreal, as the distinguished prelate was well known and greatly admired in all the English-speaking parishes.

Some weeks ago the Archbishop, in company with Sir Frank Smith and other gentlemen, made a visit to the new cemetery, Mount Hope, in Eglington, and in the course of a walk through the cemetery, His Grace stumbled, wrenching his knee and fracturing one of the ligaments. The Archbishop's advanced years caused the accident to tell heavily upon him, and he was confined to his room, Dr. Dwyer and Dr. Nevitt attending him, but no danger was anticipated, and he apparently made good progress toward recovery. On Sunday night, however, heart failure suddenly asserted itself and faintness set in. The Archbishop was helped from his armchair to his bed and made as easy as possible, while the physicians were summoned. He recognized, however, that the end was approaching. "I am going to die," he said, and he expressed a wish that the last rites of the Church be administered to him. At the same time he appointed Very Rev. Vicar General McCann to be administrator of the diocese until the appointment of his successor. The last rites were then administered to the dying prelate, his nephew, Rev. Father Walsh, officiating, and he passed peacefully away at twenty minutes to 11. His niece, Miss Helen MacMahon, of St. Catharines, and the servants of the household were also present. Immediately after the Archbishop had passed away the doctors and a number of the clergy including Vicar General McCann, Rev. Dr. Teely, Father Hand, Father Tracy, Father Mungovan and Father Clire, arrived at his bedside.

The remains of the deceased prelate laid in state at his late residence until Tuesday, when they were removed to St. Michael's Cathedral, escorted by one of the largest musters of Catholic organizations ever held in the Queen City.

The scene in the Cathedral on Thursday, when the solemn Requiem Mass was chanted at which His Lordship Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton, officiated, was one of a most impressive character.

Among the prelates who assisted at the services were, Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal, Archbishop Dubamel of Ottawa, Bishop Dowling of Hamilton, Bishop O'Connor of Peterboro', Bishop O'Connor of London, Bishop McQuaid of Alexandria, and Bishop McQuaid of Rochester. There was also a large representation of priests from different districts in Canada, as well as leading public men.

His Lordship Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, delivered the funeral oration. It was an eloquent and touching tribute to the memory of the dead prelate.

From a souvenir volume, published on the occasion of the silver jubilee of the late prelate's consecration, which was edited by the Rev. Father Teely, we take the following interesting outline of the great career of the Archbishop. Rev. Father Teely says:—

John Walsh was the son of James Walsh and Ellen Macdonald, and was born in the parish of Mooncoin, in the County of Kilkenny, Ireland, May 23, 1830. This parish is adjacent to the 'gentle' Soir.

That making way, By sweet Clonnet adorns rich Waterford, and is situated in one of the most charming scenes of Leitrim's charming province.

The Walsh family (written also Wallis) is a very old and honored one. The first members in Ireland were two brothers, Cornwall, David and Phillip, who accompanied Earl Strongbow in

1771. The former was created Baron of Carrickmoine by Henry the II, the latter, who had settled in Kilkenny, Baron of Pildon. Here in the course of time they acquired large possessions, which to the present day bear the name of the 'Walsh Mountains.' This property was afterwards confiscated during the different persecutions. Nor was property the only sacrifice they were called upon to make; the family could pride themselves in having distinguished martyrs amongst their number; one, William Walsh, Bishop of Meath, suffering under Elizabeth; another who was Archbishop of Cashel, suffering under Cromwell. During the time of the Commonwealth and in the reign of William III, the elder branch engaged in the military service of France and Austria. In the former country the title of Count Servant was conferred upon the representative of the family. The branch which remained at home, and to which the subject of our sketch belongs, lived for generations in a condition of comfort and independence which the better class of farmers enjoy. Such homes in Ireland have been shrines of simplicity, parental authority and filial affection. Their greatest wealth has lain in their energy; their coronet is their faith, their crest and their patriotism. From them have gone forth from all quarters of the globe earnest, devoted priests, who might have won distinction at home had they not chosen devotion in exile.

John Walsh is an excellent example. Evincing at an early age a desire to study for the priesthood, he was sent in due time to St. John's College, Waterford, where he made his preparatory studies with great success, standing first in his class of philosophy. He remained at St. John's to make one year of theology, when he decided that his vocation lay in the vast field of foreign missions. Accordingly, breaking all the endearing ties of home, friends and native land, he left for Canada in April, 1852. The following autumn, when studies began, he entered the Grand Seminary of Montreal as a student of the Diocese of Montreal. His industry and talent, his exemplary conduct, his strict observance of rule, won the approbation of his superiors and justified hopes concerning his future which were subsequently realized. He received the tonsure from Bishop La Roche at Trinity 1853 and minor orders from Bishop Bourget, December 17 the same year. At the close of the seminary the following summer, when on his way from Montreal, Mr. Walsh nearly died from a severe attack of the cholera, which was then raging in Canada during that season.

After his recovery he visited Toronto for the first time. On October 22, 1854 Bishop De Charbonnel ordained him sub-deacon in the Bishop's private chapel, and deacon on October 29. On November 1, following the feast of All-Saints, the same prelate raised him to the holy priesthood in St. Michael's Cathedral. After ordination Father Walsh was attached to no particular curacy; his duty consisted in attending every place that happened to be vacant—in those days only too numerous. To these scattered districts he went, catechizing the young, preparing children for first communion, bearing spiritual consolation to the dying, sowing the seeds of eternal life in the hearts of all. The following year, 1855, he was appointed to the Brock mission, bordering on Lake Simcoe, of which parish he was the first resident pastor. It was a trial for a young priest fresh from college to be so situated—far removed from any clerical society, in the midst of a rural population whose time and energy were taken up with the gigantic task of clearing the farms, with no railroad accommodation and with worse than indifferent roads. It drove the young priest to the choicest companions he could have—his books.

His parish was large and many of his flock scattered through the forest. His labors among them were unceasing and in winter his journeys from point to point in the discharge of his ministrations taxed his utmost strength, but despite the obstacles caused by the roughness of the country at that period and the difficulty of travelling, he not only never failed to respond to a call from any of his people, but had so systematically laid down rules for his guidance that he covered his whole territory at regular intervals. It was at the close of his day's ordinary labors that the faithful priest devoted himself to his theological studies, and it is known that very often the light of a winter morning found him still pouring over his books.

His fidelity and zeal and his quick and fertile intellect marked him out for promotion, and this came in 1857, when he was placed in charge of the parish of St. Mary's, Toronto. If the quiet of the Brock mission had afforded him opportunity for display of his zeal among the people his removal to Toronto lent him the opportunity for the exercise of a capacity for organization and a business ability which was so abundantly recognized in future years and which at once brought increased vigor into the church in Toronto. His strong individuality was impressed on whatever he did, and the thoroughness of his methods were soon evident in the greater interest displayed by the flock of St. Mary's in the general work of the church.

In dealing with his career in the Toronto diocese the writer says:—
"Full of the spirit of his holy vocation, Father Walsh applied himself to all his manifold duties with energy and en-

stancy. Loretto Convent found in him a devoted chaplain, the schools a self-sacrificing champion and the parish a father and friend. But amidst all he still found time to give his self to study and the careful preparation of sermons, which soon earned for him a well deserved reputation as a pulpit orator. Advancing time and more exalted state, as well as his own continued industry as a student, have increased his reputation. Archbishop Walsh's dignified appearance, rendered more dignified by the insignia of his office; his rich voice rendered richer with a sweet native brogue still clinging to it; his deep, earnest manner, rendered more earnest by the subjects which he treats, serve to give weight to his well balanced subjects and finely rounded periods. In style ornate, in treatment practical, in thought logical, rich in imagery and choice in language, Dr. Walsh, as a speaker, is never commonplace, always impressive and in many passages brilliantly eloquent."

In 1860, on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Canada, Father Walsh, who had been appointed rector of St. Michael's Cathedral the year before, organized a mass meeting of

Rome to make the official returns of his diocese. Before his departure the clergy made him a personal present of over \$1,000, besides sending over \$5,000 as an offering to the Holy Father.

While Bishop Walsh was on his way back to this country Archbishop Lynch of Toronto died after 28 years of work in that exalted office. Rev. Fathers Rooney and Laurent had been appointed administrators. By a brief from Rome dated August 27, 1889, he was appointed Archbishop of Toronto, and on November 27, 1889, preached his last official sermon in London Cathedral. Accompanied by Archbishop Cleary of Kingston, Bishop Dowling of Hamilton, a large number of the London priests and several laymen, his Grace left London to return to Toronto, the home of his earlier manhood, to take up the duties of the position from which he has now been removed by death.

The installation of Archbishop Walsh to the See of Toronto on November 27th, 1889, was one of the most imposing religious ceremonies ever witnessed in this city. The enthusiasm with which he was greeted by the Roman Catholic



HIS GRACE THE LATE ARCHBISHOP WALSH.

Catholics to prepare for the reception of the Prince. In addressing the meeting he said: Like the waters of the St. Lawrence, which gathered strength and body from the tributaries which flowed into it until they poured a mighty flood into the ocean, so would they wish to pour their feelings of attachment and loyalty to the Queen through her son in the same broad stream with all their fellow-citizens. Catholics were loyal principle and not by caprice. They were loyal because their church taught loyalty to lawfully constituted authorities. To the taunts of this loyalty flung against them from time to time it would be beneath them to reply.

On Easter Sunday, 1862, Father Walsh was made Vicar-General of the diocese. In September of the same year, resigning his rectorship of the cathedral, he returned to the pastorate of St. Mary's Church. The following spring he visited Ireland, after an absence of twelve years, and on the eve of his departure was presented with a gold watch by some of the parishioners, who also sent to his mother a gold cross symbolically wrought.

During this time Father Walsh had been active in literary and extra-parochial work. In 1865 he preached at the Mass for Cardinal Wiseman, at the blessing of St. Michael's Cathedral bell in 1866, at the laying of the corner stone of the fine cathedral church in Guelph, and many other special sermons.

In 1867 he was appointed Bishop of Sandwich, being consecrated in St. Michael's Cathedral with much ceremony, and on November 14 was installed in the Cathedral of Sandwich. On January 6, 1868, he removed the episcopal residence from Sandwich to London, and the title of the sea was subsequently changed accordingly. In 1870 he visited Rome as Bishop. In November, 1877, the clergy of the Diocese of London presented him with a gift of three thousand dollars on the completion of his tenth year as Bishop. On November 16, 1879, his Grace celebrated the silver jubilee of his sacerdotal ordination. In 1881 the corner-stone of the new cathedral in London was laid by Bishop Walsh, and four years later the edifice was completed and was dedicated. In the fall of 1884 Bishop Walsh, by special invitation, assisted at the third Plenary Council at Baltimore, and at the close of the twentieth year of his episcopate, November, 1887, he again repaired to

population of the city knew no bounds. Despite wet and disagreeable weather an immense concourse of people met the special train which conveyed him from Hamilton. At 4 o'clock a special train load of prominent Catholics went from here to Hamilton to welcome him on his way to London. Among them were Hon. Frank Smith, D. M. DeFee, Patrick Hughes, Hugh Ryan, George Kelley, Eugene O'Keefe, Father Bergin (Newmarket), W. T. Kelley, Father Campbell (Orillia), Father McCann, Thomas Long, Major Mason, Lieut. Fitzgerald and J. J. Cosgrove, who formed the committee; Dr. O'Sullivan, Hon. T. W. Anglin, Jas. Murray, Father Teely, Father J. D. Laurent (Lindsay), Hon. John O'Donohoe, Dr. Cassidy, James Ryan, Hugh Curran, D. A. Cary and many others. These were joined by deputations from the Niagara district. At the Hamilton station His Grace held a reception. On his arrival at Toronto he received a perfect ovation, and was conducted in state to St. Michael's Cathedral. Here the magnificent ceremony of installation took place, Rev. Fathers Rooney and Laurent officiating.

The address of the clergy of the diocese was read by Rev. Father McCann. It was couched in terms of the warmest admiration and genuine love for his Grace. His reply was simple, but it was sounded the keynote of his future relations to his clergy, and it is interesting now to see how fully he has fulfilled the promise then made. He said in part: "I am aware that I cannot appropriate to myself all the good things you are kind enough to say of me, but at least I can offer one thing, and that is my good will. I come to do my utmost in co-operation with you for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. We shall with the grace of God and the blessing of our divine Saviour work together in unity, harmony and priestly zeal for the glory of God and the triumph of our holy religion. I thank you, reverend fathers, for your words of promise, which bring great consolation to me. I shall bear them in my mind and I know that you will at all times co-operate loyally and faithfully with your Archbishop. For my part, it will be my pleasure to be amongst you, as I was with the clergy in London, a father rather than a Bishop. I shall seek to enter into relations of friendship with you, and so, I say to you as Christ said to His disciples: 'Non dicam servos sed amicos.'"
The address on behalf of the laity was read by Sir Frank Smith. His Grace

replied at some length, saying in conclusion:—"We should work together under the guidance and direction of our chief pastor, in harmony and with resolute earnestness and zeal for the promotion of the cause of Christ amongst us, which is the cause of Christian virtue, of holy living, of peace and charity amongst all men and of works of mercy to the poor and suffering. I have come amongst you to promote this cause according to my opportunities and the measure of my capacity. It is my mission, this is my only policy, to promote to the best of my ability and with the divine assistance glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace good-will to man."

Since his appointment to the Archbishopric of Toronto his great abilities have had the wide field of action which they deserved, and which was necessary to bring into play the full capacity which he possessed for many different and various branches of government. Continuing the course of individual labor which had made his life so fruitful, he directed the work of an army of willing and faithful assistants whose industry received stimulus from his guiding mind. By his clear insight into the characters of men, and his faculty for rapid understanding what particular sphere they were best fitted to fill, he was able to place the workers in his parish where they could accomplish most by their labors. Perhaps that part of the church's work which received from him the greatest stimulus was the education of the young and of the clergy. With a determination to bring the education of the children in his diocese up to the highest standard possible, he set himself to thoroughly reorganize the whole system, and the result was soon evidenced by an increased vigor in the schools. It is hard to estimate the assistance of his energy and of the St. John's Board. Since his accession to the Archbishopric, the St. Michael's College has made great progress and now is regarded as one of the best educational institutions in the Dominion.

TRIBUTES FROM THE PRESS.

In the course of a lengthy article in the Catholic Register says, in referring to the dead prelate:—

The dread harvest of souls had indeed been sown of late within the princely ranks of the Canadian Catholic Church, but little did we think that the Reaper would sweep down with swift, unwarning tread and snatch away our own beloved Father in Christ, John Walsh, Archbishop of Toronto. Archbishop Walsh dead? We cannot realize it, though in our anguished soul we know it is only too true. The news in last Monday morning's papers that the illustrious prelate had died suddenly in the night of heart failure sent a thrill of terror from one end of the country to the other. No wonder! His life had been a beacon light upon these shores for nigh forty years. And notwithstanding the accident to his knee three weeks ago, none knew—not even his skillful physician or his careful nurse—none knew that he was seriously ill, much less sick unto death. Truly the thought of death is bitter. He was not old—sixty-eight last May—nor was he feeble. Who that saw his strong, handsome form on the street a month ago would have prophesied his approaching end? Other hopes had filled the breasts of his intimate admirers—and their names be legion. But all this is over. The cross has dropped from his never-less grasp, the mitre rests upon a lifeless head—Toronto Church is widowed; its high priest is dead. His eloquent voice is hushed in the silence of death and his kindly, paternal heart forever stilled in the hush of the grave.

The Canadian Freeman, Kingston, says:—

The end of the distinguished prelate was peaceful and bore, in this respect, a similarity to this life, which was essentially a life of peace and good will amongst his fellows. And yet a life of great activity and fruitfulness. Entering the Episcopacy at an unusually early age, he governed the diocese of London, in the west of the Province, for three and twenty years, and during that long period his hand was in every movement of advancement and his zeal wrought innumerable works for the betterment of his Catholic flock. The new and beautiful Cathedral of London, commenced in 1881, and dedicated five years after, will remain a lasting monument to mark his energy and his artistic taste; and yet this was only one of the projects which enriched these years of toil and care and organization. Everywhere in that large western diocese churches, schools and presbyteries were erected, priests multiplied, orphanages and houses of refuge were established, colleges and convents were opened, and the whole vast machinery of the Catholic

Church for the education and moral improvement of the young for the protection of the destitute and poor, for the housing and care of the infirm and the sick, was moved by the untiring energy of the prelate whose noble demise has thrilled the Catholic community of Ontario with a sense as of personal loss.

Toronto, Ont., August 4.—Rev. Father Ryan received the following cablegram this afternoon:—

Rev. Frank Ryan, Toronto:—
On behalf of the Irish National party we send the expression of our deep, heartfelt sorrow at the death of Archbishop Walsh. It is an irreparable loss to the Irish cause and party of which he was a loyal and generous friend. (Signed) Dillon, Davitt, Blake, O'Connor.

THE OLD COLONY BY THE SEA.

The Influx of American and Canadian Tourists.

Some of the Attractive Features for Visitors—The Great Improvements Now Being Carried Out on the Island Which Will Yield Good Results.

St. John's N.F., July 30.

It is probable that the American and Canadian tourist influx into Newfoundland this season is destined to surpass anything of the kind in the history of the Colony. Every time the steamer "Dante" crosses from Cape Breton she brings new parties, eager to see what the country is like, and to breathe the fresh invigorating air straight from the ocean, which seems to have caught a coolness from our provincial neighbors, or to participate in these parts of boat-building, rigging and shooting for which this country affords the most unique facilities. This summer is especially favorable to the tourist, for the Newfoundland. The stars are bright and the weather is dry and brisk, and the view would be great were it not so slightly tempered by our Ocean peninsular. Strangers coming this season have often expressed surprise that a country so far from the equator and so near the world's most northerly fifty years ago, Newfoundland's geographical position—stretching as she does out into the Atlantic, separated from America by the Gulf and Straits—and from Europe by the Atlantic, may be taken as natural explanation of her being so long unknown. But her history may also be assigned as a reason for this isolation.

Though the oldest of Britain's colonies an early prejudice—founded in misapprehension—grew in the world's mind that the island was given over to perpetual fog and perpetual cold—that her soil was barren; her scenery dreary—that on the whole she was fit only for one purpose—that of a great fishing station. We plead guilty to the soft impeachment of being the great fishing station; but we claim more than that. We hold that the soil of Newfoundland is rich and abundant enough to support many times our present population; that our mines, when developed, will be a source of wealth of which now we can form no adequate idea. And we also claim for the colony the distinction of being second to neither Norway, Switzerland nor Scotland, for the rugged grandeur of our coast line, combined with the softer beauty of our inland scenery; for the curious complication of bays and arms, and clusters of islands on the sea-front, and the undulating character of the surface of the country—with its living green vegetation, and its grand system of lakes and rivers. To which add the fact, interesting to sportsmen, that the rivers teem with trout and salmon and the moors and barrens are simply alive with all varieties of game; and that the lonely caribou roam over the interior in thousands. The history of Newfoundland is also full of interest. In every part of the country you find remnants of French occupation, whether in dismantled forts, broken tombstones or antique documents. In this country France and England fought long and bitterly for the great treasure of the seas, and though France lost the main land she still holds the island of St. Pierre and Miquelon, at the mouth of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and her fishing rights on the west coast of Newfoundland are considerably retarding the progress of that side of the country.

In the history of Newfoundland of our own day an event of far reaching importance has transpired, viz., the completing, by the Messrs. Bell, of the transatlantic railway—and the placing by the same enterprising gentlemen of the palace steamer Bruce, running between Port Biquette and Sydney. This is simply a new era—it terminates old time isolation—and puts Newfoundland in touch with modern progress. Owing to the facilities thus given of reaching the country, Newfoundland may now be visited at a minimum of cost and trouble; daily trains will take the visitors to all points of interest around the coast and through the interior of the island; and it will be admitted by those who come that no pleasanter summer holiday can be passed than on the romantic shores of historic Terra Nova.

AYALONICUS.