The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the restance." ALMEZ.

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A TRIP AMONG FAMILIAR SCENES.

(WRITTEN FOR THE REGISTER.)

(WHITEN FOR THE RECEIVEL)

To many there is great fascination in the idea of a trip in any direction.
Change of air, change of scene, change of company, and a thousand other incidents of travel, cannot help interesting or at least distracting the mind.
Excitement, hurry, and an occasional adventure, are inseparable from the state of "the read," and are better stimulants than good wine.

of "the read," and are better stimulants than good wine.

Of course the pleasure of journeying depends as much on one's state of feelings as upon the character of the sights.

A burdened heart will cast a shadow over the fairest landecape, and it must be something remarkable, or unusual, or grand that can make up for the want of dementic numerality. This is not desired. be something remarkable, or unusual, or grand that can make up for the want of domestic surroundings. This is so true that there are those who would rather have a quiet, friendly chat with a neighbor, across the fonce which separates their gardens, than soch the nevelties of half a continent. Unenterprising you may call such people, or subjective, or dreamers, or whatever else you please, but there cortainly are such men; for at least one anch, who herer went to miles from home without wishing his business quickly over, and the time come to got back to his den. And he has perpetrated the silliness, on such roturns, of going on his knoes to thank God for the happiness of being home sgain, and to pray that it might be long before there was need of another absence.

To minds so constituted travel, in spite of the ten thousand distractions, and immense capabilities for entarging knowledge and experience, is never much more than a weariness; or, if it does, on occasiop, interest or amuse, the excitement is, like that of druking, attincial and temperary, and sure to be followed by the reaction of sadness, with the poot Catulies we think the one compensation for the traveller's toil is to get back to his own hearth-stone, and rest in his own bod. rest in his own bed

ess in his own bod.
This is the rule, but an exception may
e made in the case of a trip to places
nown long ago, and visited not so much
or the sights they furnish, as for the
semeries attaching to everything about
bom.

memories attaching to everything about inhem.

It takes an unusually high hill to arone attention in a strange place, but here the veriest knoll can give lengthen dentertainment. You remember it so wall and wonder if it is improved by the cultivation around it, or by that tree which was not there in your day. And, then, there used to be a little stream running at the foot of it, and you recall the receivable was not there in your day. And, then, there used to be a little stream running at the foot of it, and you recall the receivable of the recei

A last it steads us from ourselves away.

So it does; and the best way to find at the measure of the change in yourself use by looking in a glass, which may saddly decoive you, but by visiting saces where you were known fifty years (o, and listening to what the people ayaboutyou.

One locident of such a trip as I am xplaining impressed me very strongly. I also middle of a large field on a well-membered farm, there used to stand a

maple tree, known by the name of one of the daughters of the family; for the rosson that as a little girl she had saved it from the common destruction at the time of clearing. I remember it as a more explice hardy thick enough to make a welking sitck, and saw it grow as the years went by into a stout stocky tree, with a most shapely head, and millions of the greenest leaves. For sixty years and more it strove and increased and spread its annually widouing shade over groups of loyful players. It seemed personnial as the land itself. A few years age she, after whom it had been named, began to decline, and about the same time a kind of blight seemed to fall upon the tree. First on the same time a kind of blight seemed to fall upon the tree. First on the same time a kind of blight seemed to fall upon the tree. First one off and an ugly gap appeared in the roundness of the cone. The trunk was gone. Show the last of the same time as the same well as a summer and when passing the old farm a few days age, my eyes found nothing where it had been. It had died too.

I me asserting no connection between the two covents, and mention them only to show how the subtle law of association can give interest and pathes to the mest ordinary coincidences; and such coincidences are found in clusters in the places you know long age.

The Catholic Church in Dawson.

The first Catholic church of Dawson City, says a correspondent of The Beston Transcript, was a large structure, built of logs at the north extremity of the town. The seasts were merely rough boards placed on stumps. The pastor made an altar himself, doing most of the work with an ordinary ponkrife. At first there was no glass for the windows, but heavy white muslin was tacked to the frames, and though the thermometer was often sixty degrees below zero, two largestoves kept the church comfortable. Like all other Catholic churches, it was always open.

At Easter window glass was put in and an organ loft with a simple railing around it was built in the rear. The organ was a mall one, sent up from one of the missions down the river, but owing to the many good voices in the choir the Masses were rendered finely especially those at Christmas and Easter, when a violinist volunteered his services. The young woman who played the organ was one of the three failes win formed the feminine part of the Prospherican congregation in the first winter of its oxisience or 1 the chart of the Prospherican congregation in the first winter of its oxisience or 1 fire and in the propie of Dawson City were awakened by the cry of fire, an ominous sound at all times, one especially terrifying in a town of tents and log cabins. There was a scheening roar of fire and hundreds of the them of the church and not the hospital was no fire, and hundreds of extension was a sigh of relied when it was found that the church and not the hospital was no fire, and hundreds of extension was a sigh of relied when it was found that the church and not the hospital was in danger, and to save the slock there was in danger, and to save the slock there was in danger and to save the slock there was in danger and to save the slock there was in danger and the save for and into the fire. Every one gave a sigh of relied when it was found that the church and not the hospital was non over, and while overyone fait sorry to have the church destroyed, a prayer of the hos

gave \$40,000, the church has since been rebuilt and is better in every way than the first once who were in Dawson City last spring and saw the sick being constantly cared for can appreciate the untied good accomplished by Father Judge and his assistants. Hen of all oreeds and of no creed at all helped the good Jeenit priest, for he is greatly beloved for his unselfath and untiring efforts in behalf of the needy and unfortunate.

Rocently the Sisters of St. Anne, who were stationed at the mission of the Hely Creas, have arrived to take charge of the hospital. They will be a valuable acquisition if they accomplish half of what they have done at the mission. The results of their teaching may be seen in the condition of the naive children. But the traveler on the Yakon marvels no less at the spiritual works performed at the mission than at its wonderful garden. The little sottlement is sheltered from the shape winds by a bend in the river, and a small piece of level ground is carefully oditivated. Of course, only the hardlest regelables will grow in the short summer, but the spot of green is a feast for eyes longing for the well-tilled fields left behind in the Silver.

Balfour Makes a Threat.

Balfour Makes a Threat.

London, July 27.—In the course of a peech at a Consorvative linehead this alternative A. J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader in the House of Commons, in discussing the Transvall situation, said that if the Government's endless patience and endless desire to prevent matters coming to a crisis, and if all the resources of diplomacy were ineffectual to maint the knot, other means must inevitably be found to locen it. Mr. Balfour, however, said he book a more sanguine view of the situation.

St. Anne in Canada.

IFOR THE REGISTRE OF ASKA T. SAPLIER.)

Daring the mouth of July, in particular, but throughout this whole summer months, the devetion of Canadians to St. Anne is shown in a romarkable manner. Multitudes of pilgrims flock to Beaupre, from every part of the Dominion and from many parts of the United States. Curosare wrought there, during aiment every pilgrimage. In the present menth of July, some wonderful miracles have been reported in the Cathelle press. Medical sedence cannot explain these results, though cypies may sooff and acoptics disbolieve, the facts remain the aame.

Noedless to say that not all who go to St. Auno's are cured, the faith of s stances are on record where cures have taken place, only after repeated visits to the shripe and after an interval of

taken piace, only after repeated visits to the shrine and after an interval of years. Other cures are instantaneous. It is, in fact, mystery upon mystery. The splendid besilics, which has replaced the more primitive structures of the past, grows in beauty in overy year. The village, too, is constantly being improved and greater accommodation is offered to pilgrims. The new chapel of the Mission Nuns of St. Francis, the gift of the American lady, is a thing of the American lady, is a thing of the American lady, is a thing of the American lady, is a shing of the American lady, is a thing of the cand addither other mot to beauty ro scenery. A wide flowing river and verdaut hills. For the same unary has been a place of pilgrimage from the very beginning of the French colonies in Granda, successive structures replacing the humble wooden votive chapol of Breton fabormen, till the present splendid edifice has arison in all lits glory. But devotion to Ste. Aune, if centralized at Beaupro, is spread throughout French Canada in a wonderful manner. The visitor to almost every village is sure to hear on the lips of farmers at the plough, women at the wash-tub, or children at their play the old, familiar hymn to St. Anne:

"Oh, deign Saint on this blessed day.
"Thy children's love accept, we pray i"

ing district is the Church of St. Anno, which was first boils to satisfy the devotion of the children of the forest.

At Varonnes, noar Monireal, is a well-known shirm of St. Anno and a mirsonlose picture, before which many cures are reported to have been wrought. The parish was dedicated to the saint, in 1692. But the picty of the villagers has caused the erection of a special chapel, apart from the church and have there offered to their paroness, a handsome investigation of the parish was dedicated to the saint, in considerable with great solomity in the ancient inside the court of the Holy Cross, at Tadousso. It is the only day in the year when service is held there, A certain dead and give official of Now France, Monsiour Hoegaert, intendant rowed a yearly mass to be celebrated on St. Anno day, as long as the mission church should stand.

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It is the stand of the statements of the summer visitors and the oddies who came thither from other extitements. So that the door left open and account and larger congregation than within knoels all the ward down to the shore where the waters of the bay streeted broad and clear, rounding ere cruck dedies into the solemn fiver Sagonnay. The mountains rising grim and silont, where they were thrown as old fable aments, in a contest of giants add:

So vent into report of the street of the street of the people, especially in French Canada; it is interwoven with their traditions, their memories and their hopes. So that if Beaupre is the chief contre of the people, especially in French Canada; it is interwoven with their traditions, their memories and their hopes. So that if Beaupre is the chief contre of the love of the people, especially in french Canada; it is interwoven with their traditions, their memories a

St. Helen's Church, Brockton.

St. Helen's Church, Brockton.

On Sunday last, Father Walsh preached a powerful sermon on the virtue of humility, as illustrated in the geopel of the day: where the publican, weight of the day: where the publican, weight do not have the publican, weight of the day: where the publican, weight do not have the day of the day in the sake i forgrunese of Cod and received it; and the pharises in his pride think ing himself better than other men; and londiy proclaiming it, was denied on account of such vanity—showing clearly that our actions and prayers to have merit with God must be based upon lumility. "Learn of me for I am meek and humble of heart." Our Divine Lord's life, from His birth to His death, was one long sermon on the subject. Born in obscurity and poverty, He lived on in the same way, laboring among the poor and lowly, choosing his disciples from among humble inhermen, and finally suffering the humilisting death of the cross. What better key to the lideal Ohristian life could we have than this? Pride is fooliab—pride is absurd. Think not yourself greater or better than your neighbor. Morality is the only standard, and as God is the only risadard, and as God is the only Judge —understanding, as He does, the motives of our actions—and unless these motives be beased upon charity—upon humility—they will avail us nothing. "He that humbleth humself shall be availted."

F. H. H.

Was 107 Years Old.

Was 107 Years Old.

Quasec, July 29.—The centenarian. Bridget Murphy, widow of Michael Clennas, whose death has been already reported, was buried on Saturday morning in St. Patrick's cometery. She was probably the oldest woman in the Dominion. Certificates of her birth showed her to have been born in County Tippearry, Ireland, 107 years ago. She came to Cauchael fifty years ago. Her husband, who was a caleche driver, died Y years ago. Since then ask has walked out to St. Patrick's Cemetery to visit his grave every fine Sundsy alternoon in summer. Four years ago Lt. Governor and Lady Chapleau picked her up on the road and drove her in to the asylum. Up to two years ago as the could knist stockings without glasses and could thread a needle up to recently. She kell house alone until five years ago, when she moved into St. Bridget's Asylum. She then had \$500 saved, part of which she gave to the asylum, and part to the church to pay for her fonseal. She was only ill at days. The day before her death alse spoke quite brightly saying that though resigned to death, alse would liked to have lived a few days longer had it been God's will.

How Ireland is Governed.

By statistics reland is the most precedul portion of the British ampire. In the House of Commons last week Mr. Davitt asked the Chief Scoresary the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland whether he could see his way to recommend to Hor Magesty a Governout the disarmament of the Royal Irish Constibution, and the re-organisation of the force on similar lines to the English and Scottish police. Mr. Gerald Bailour: The reply to this question is in the negative.

The Ancient Irish Tongue.

(TRANSLATED BY J. P. O'NEILL, TOBONTO.)

An address in the Irish language was delivered by the Rev. Father Peter O'Leary, of Jastiolyons, County Cork, at a Galic League moding in Cork on the occasion of the National Teachers

Congress in that city.
Following is a translation of the spirited and patriotic address:

"Let it be remembered that it is a shame and a disgrace without bounds to the children of the Gael and to all Irishmen to possess such a tongue as the Irish and treat it with so much contrian and treat it with so much con-tempt; and that it is firmly binding on them before the whole world to make themselves acquainted with it, without delay, and to protect it with all their

thomsolves acquainted with it, without delay, and to protect it with all their might.

"People of the league, there is no necessity, to my thinking, for much talk or much peranasion, to impress on you the truth and advantage of these words. There are those smongst you who have a knowledge of it, and who have a packen it, as long as they can remember; and they will agree with me in this much, that there is not a living language to-day more beautiful, musical, spirited, and more incisive than our own sweet for year. The tongue of Brian-at Cloutari, of Patrick and Bridget, of Ou Culsion, of Colm Killo and of Gain. It is the same Gaelio that was spoken in Erin three thousand years ago. So that, had it no other virtue than its ago that alone ought to elevate it to the highest place amongst the living languages of the world. In point of comparsion for strength and energy, it is as superior to allo there as is the mighty river to the insignificant mountain stream.

gladness the human heart, by its musleal tone and perfectly correct enunciation.

"From those whose locate are thus
roused to joy and gladness by the language, it is, of course, due that they treat
it not withcontemp but with unbounded
affection, if it possessed no other virtue.

"But what are, the characteristics of
the Gaello? It has age, atrength, music,
gentleness, beauty and gladness. Possessing these admirable qualities as it
does, it is meet that we, who know it so
well, beelow on it the respect, affection
and esteem to which it is so shundantly
entitled. We are apt to find fault with
those who lived in this country at the
advant of the English, in that they preferred to spend their time quarrelling
between themselves to closing their
ranks to unite against their common
enemy. Of course it is to their uternal
disgrace that they allowed the English
to take root in this country before their
ranks to unite against their common
enemy. Of course it is to their uternal
disgrace that they allowed the English
to take root in this country before their
ranks to unite was in their power, at any
time, to drive them out in one wook.

"But what have we cured two does
int out the staff of the country
to the leaf fifty pars?" We are allowing our beautiful language, as dosering
the country of the same of the priver, to the greak see of oblition,
without putting forth any effort to save
it, and with no more regard than if it
were the veriest gabbling of goese. If
it is hurital to the character of our sucestors that, through palpable negligsone, they suffered to be English to obbain
a toothold in Erin, surely its huritul to
our character forever, and in like manner, who are now through gross carelessness suffering not only the tongue of
the English to receive affection in Erin,
but our own beautiful Calcalue to disappeain dishouer and contempt which it does
not deserve.

"There is in both cases that which

bot our own beautiful Gaelot to disappear in dishouer and contempt which it does not deserve.

"There is in both cases that which is worse than dishouer, bad as it is, manely, the loss of what can nover be recovered. Were the negligence of our ancestors followed by no more serious consequences than disgrace to those who earied it, we might profit by their mistaks. But the injury to us is still heavy and unfortunate. It left us neither our land nor our nobility. And if we now neglect the language of our country and if in consequence of that negligence it disappear from the world, the dishoner that we earn, will be abundantly warded to us and the punishment for our guilt will fall beavily ou our deceand ants. If the Irish language is allowed to die out our incomparable literature, which is interworen with our three thousand years of culture and civilization, will have disappeared from the face of the earth as completely as the ship that is lost at see, leaves no more trace of its presence than if it never existed. Othe terrible meterinen that has befalled Erick! Her nobility negliguid; while her enemy is slipping is and gaining a hold, and some of her nowethy sons actually assisting that comey to do so.

sons sciually assisting that onemy to do so.

Hence we are to day living on the land that by right belongs to us, but with no more claim to it than we have to the land of the eastern world.

"But there is no wrong that canno be righted in some way. There is no misicritume of the past, nor its consequence, that cannot be remedied. The wheel is continually turning. The side that is down now will be up by and by, whoever lives to see it. The

children of the Gaol do not propose to roat at home or abroad, dead or alive, until they occupy the same position before the world that their ancestors did on their own beautiful, fortile and emerald green Frin.

"And when that day arrives, if the Gaolic has dirappeared from the earth, what will our descendants say if they have to suffer that forrible loss?

"They will exclaim, "The day has come at last? We have wen the game! Erin is ours! It is on cown from Cape Clear to the Giant's Causway! But where is our Gaolic? Where is our Gaolic? Where is our Gaolic? Where is our Gaolic? Where is one followed and its song and story? Where is the tongen of our succestors? Where is the tongen of the seven generations, and two hundred? What answer is to be given to those orce agenciations but this. 'Your tengral is gone, it is dead! Your musical tonger will not be heard again; but through our negligence, we allowed it to slip away from us with the exteem for ever.'

What a disgraceful sawor, and it is a disgrace that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a new fort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed that we may be sure of, if we do not now put forth a needfort to prevent it. No exceed the well and the surface of the surfa

Sorry to Part with Their Priests.

Sorry to Part with Their Priests.

The Hamilton Herald easy: The greatest sorrow still prevays in Rt. Patrick's Parish at the departure of she two good priests. The loss of Father O'Rielly is absorbed, as it were, in that of Father Craven, who has so long been identified with the church. In every corner in that vicinity groups of people may be seen discussing the removal, as there are few Catholio familics who have not felt the kindly influence of the genial rector over their little ones. His piety as a priest, kindiness as a friend, his firmness and justice as a ruler over his flock, have rendered this much-loved priest an object of praise and admiration throughout the city. The two genilemen leave with the heartfelt prayers and good wishes of all.

The Hamilton Times of July 20, aver

prayers and good wishes of all.

The Hamilton Times of July 30, says:

"This morning New Father O Reilly
the popular priest of St. Pattick's
Church, who had been transferred to
a parish in Brantford, said mass here
for the last time. The church was
crowded on the occasion, and many
tear's were shed. After the service
hundreds of hisparishioners shook hands
with him, and expressed their regret at
his departure. There was a large crowd
at the T. H. & B.R. station to see him
off."

Death of Father Gingras,

MONTREAL, July 28.—Although not unexpected, the news of the death at the Home for fuvalid and aged priests of Rev. Father Joseph Eugene Gingras, parish priest of the Sacrod Heart, Sturgeon Falls, was received with feelings of the deepees and most prefound sorrow. Reversed Joseph Eugene Gingras was born at \$31. Nisholas, County of Levis, Que., his father, Benjamin Gingras a well-to-do farmer, having reared a family of twelve children. He pursued his studies in the Seminary of Quebec, and was ordained by the late Cardinal Tascherean in the Seminary of Quebec on the 39th December, 1898. He was subsequently appointed assistant priest at Frasseville, County of Temiscouts, and remained there until the said of 1895. Receiving leave of absence from the present Archbishop of Quebec, he spent several months in the diocese of Frevidence, R. I., for the benefit of his health, and on the 2nd of April, 1996, was appointed priest priest of Sturgeon Falls.

St. Michael's Literary and Athletic Association held their annual excursion to Wilson, N. Y., on Tuesday where they held their annual games, which were a pronounced success, the results being as

held their annua gammappronounced success, the results being as follows:

440 yards—J. Walsh 1, Grainey 2,
Cleary 3,
Hop step and jump—Duggan 1,
Giroux 2, Morrow 3.
100 yards—O'Connor 1, Cowan 2,
Giroux 3,
Ranning broad jump—Duggan 1, Morrow 2, J. Walsh 3.
Single Isdies' race—Miss White 1,

Kunning aross Joseph row 2, J. Walsh 3, Single ladies' race—Miss White 1, Miss Budway 2, Patting shot—O'Connor 1, Kleoffer 2, 7 wing hammer—Kloeffer 1, O'Con-

St. Joseph's Church Picute.

St. Joseph's Church Picuse.

The annual pic-nic of St. Joseph's Church, Leslieville will be held as nacal on the Civic Holiday at the beautiful grounds, some of Queen and Jones ava. A good programme of games and annuaments has been provided. Brass and string bands will supply music. Refreshments will be supply music. Refreshments will be supply music. Regrounds, and the ladies of the committee have made good provition for the large number that is expected. Rev. Esther McDutee has beed whrking very hard to make this year's pic-nic a grander success than those held in the past and it is to be hoped that his many friend, will step in and see him for an hour or so, as it is a pleasant way to help spend the holiday.