The Catholic Register.

"Truth is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest."—BALMEZ.

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TORONTO. THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Mr. Dooley on the "Glorious Tweit."

[WRITTEN POR THE REGISTER.]

" Is it true what I hear," said Mr. Hen-

"Is it true what I hear," said Mr. Hen-nessey, entering the Archey Road bar-room the other day. "Is it true what I, hear, you wint to Tor-r-ento last week to see the Orange P-r-rade?" Mr. Doeloy, the Philosopher of Chi-cage, smoked several seconds meditat-irely before answering. "Its too thrue Hinnessey I'm afeard" said he, "an' of all the ungody sights an Or-range pr-ro-cession babes.

all the ungodly sights an Or-range procession bates.

"You're a little backward in histhry,
frind Hinnissey, so you'll forgive me for
enlightenin' you a little on the ancesthry
of the gr-cast or-rdbor. A long time ago
when your ancesthers and mue were
berds in Irleand an' owned castles as
big as gr-rain clovathers and deckerated
im with portenllys an blundherbusts, a
butchman named Billy Orange came
over to Ireland an' owned castles a
butchman named Billy Orange came
over to Ireland to fight King James who
was on the side o' the Irish. King
James was a Scotchman be the name o'
Stoward, and a white-livered, cowardly
old woman of a man at that, so the Irish
called him a nickname which I won't
benign the blush o' shame t. Jour manly
br-row. Now this King James had an
Irish ginuccia named I'st. Sar-rafield,
who'd knock all the Dutchman in Earragion and sam thereons, and what does
the King do but keeps Sar-rafield with
its best throops guarrdin his r roil porroon dive mile away, as he wanted bacily as
a son when its great and the low
a worned in his r right band, a flask o'
whiskey in his left an' a or-range lily in
th' other.

"Th' Irieh ar-rmy rethrated in glood
or-dher. an' King James ten ...lies

King Billy was a brrave man as I said before, and knew when he had a brrave man up agin him.

So he goes over to Sarrefield and he sez: 'you tuk me in the wind that time old boy, and you're clever at the game for a youngsterr. We'll shake over it mov me boy, 'ez' he, 'an' you can have what you sake if you take yourself and your Rapartees to France out o' me alght, for I wouldn't feel aisy an' me new thrence, 'ez' he, 'havin' a lad like you ar wound thrainin't for the championahip. An 'Barsfield gots preast terrime out o' the King, and the biggest part o' the gale receipts.

"So Sarrifield takes his men an' goes to France honorable.

the King, and the biggest par-rt o' the gast receipts, and the biggest par-rt o' the gast receipts, and taken his men an' goes to reason the control of the

a ten storey stove-pipe on his manly between the control of the co

over may be thought of the merits of the dispute, there is something painful in the contrast between the pacific protests tions of all the Powers, including Great Britain, at The Hague, and the proparations being made in England. The Irish members have placed their finger on a spet which deserves attention when they donounce, as they have done, the employment of the dum dum bullet at the very moment when it has just been condomned by the Peace Conference. All this distuits and weights on the imagination. It would require a very manifest necessity to justify such an attended in the international amentics a The Hague and the property of the propert

C. O. F.

St. Joseph's court, No. 870.

Tho last rogular meeting of the above Court was a surprisingly large one for the middle of summer owing an doubt to the court of the middle of the middle

St. Michael's Li. and A. A.

St. Michael's Liferary and Atletic Association will hold their first annual excursion on Threaday next, August let, to Wilson Ferk, M. Y., per paisoe steamer Cambris. A splendid programme of gause has been arranged, which will terminate with a grand baseball match. Napolisano's orchestra has been engaged for dancing. Arrangements have been completed with the caretaker of the grounds so that every convenience will be afforded. These will be a grand concert by popular local issistation is extended to all the friends of the association to avail themselves of this opportunity. Tokots: adults 50c. Children 26c. Programmes at all the churches next Sunday.

The "Last o' the Moohecgans" is as hook that fair-rly memor-rises me, an' I had just the same feelin' for the Or-range pr-rocession in Toronto knowin' that in a little while we will look for its like in yain."

French Opinion of Dum-Dum Bullets.

In an article on the Transvasi The Paris Temps this evening says:—"What.

What. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been affliced for nearly a write with that most-to-be dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn on with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommending recommending trying almost everything recommending to the paris Temps this evening says:—"What.

What. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "I have been affliced for nearly a write year with that most-to-be dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn on with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommending to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends. I have not been been a proposed to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep. The pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep. The pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommends to the pain and want of sleep.

MISSION OF ST. EUGENE.

Writing from Moylo city, British Columbia, to The Dublin Froeman's Journal, Mr. P. A. O'Farroll relates the following romantic story of real life in the west: Here in the valley of the Kottenay are Indian tribes for whom all has been done that men can do. The are all Catholics. Among them are two prlests whose ploty and devotion read those miraculous days so eloquently depicted in "Que Vadis." Father Cuccola is a Corsican by birth, and, beside the blue waves of the Moditerrancan le hand day dreams of playing missionary among the North American Indians, and of repeating the wondrous labors of the Josuits along the banks of the Carana, and of Francis Xavier on the coast of the Coromadel. In the chadow of St. Peter's, and of the Coliscum the dreams of the Coromadel. In the chadow of St. Peter's, and of the Indian beneath the shadow of the Rocky Monntains. On the banks of the hocky Monntains. On the banks of the hocky Monntains. On the banks of the hocky Monntains. On the banks of the Rocky Monntains. On the banks of the Rocky Monntains. The shadow of the Rocky Monntains. The shadow of the Rocky Monntains at the Colona, and there he dwells, a Moss, father, chief, priest, and law giver for the Koctenain Indians. Long years have passed since Father Cuccola came among the Indians and great have been his achieveness. It was a lonely region whom he came, and he had done great things when the white man also came, hunting for gold or rame along these canyons, glens, and valleys. His Indians were transformed from blood-directly storyms for the Indian, and in it he composed dymns wedded to the weird melancholy airs of the Indian, and in the composed dymns wedded to the weird melancholy airs of the Indian, and the twomps. Father was a first the truths of Christianity, and has received antinspiration that has filled him with wonderful devotion. During Mass he Indians and the through these has not the first that has filled him with wonderful devotion. During Mass the Indian and the them the filled him with wonderful devotion. the Indians sing their hymns. Father Walsh, of the diocese of Salford, who

Walsh, of the diocese of Saltord, who has been sasisting Father Cuccola for four years, told me that the Indian singing at church produced the strangest most weird, and uncasthly emotion that could possibly be felt.

Their carnesiness, their devotion, and their weird, plaintive walling of the same were so unlike aught cles on earth that it seemed as if spirits from another world were assisting at the Immoistion of the Lamb. The beautiful church of the Mission, the Church of St. Engene, where these weird children of Rome sing of God and of His Holy Mother, has itself almost a miraculous crigin. For many weary years the good Father preached and taught in a log cabin, or in the shade of the tamarsok or of the cedar; but one day the Father iold his Indians that is was time to build a temple of God that would be somewhat worthy of Him hut, as the building of this tomple would require much treasure, more than what all his tribes were possessed of, it was necessary for his Indians, og hunt for that tesaure where God had hidden it, in the rocky mountains. One of his Indians, Pete by name, straighway went of chasing over the mountains for game and gold. He had received that he would the church which the good father would inch the had found the treasure in existent he had found the broader in the scene. This was James Cronin. Bantly man, whose ideals and ambitions were fashioned close beside the heaving, roaring billows of the Atlantic. During twenty for the search of the heaving, roaring billows of the Atlantic. During twenty for the we find him chase, and went hunting for snother mine elsewhere. It was years before he ould return to New Mexico, and when he did he found that Jim Sullivan had disappeared, and that pirake had taken advantage of his absence and stolen all the rich reason of the Mismico to Alaska. Sometimes the smiled his more frequently she frowned upon the ambitious triah youth. Once in New Mexico he and Jim Sullivan had chappeared, and that pirake had taken advantage of his absence and stolen all the ric

Irish oak; Sullivan's was weaker than a willow. Six months ago Governor Mackintosh paid him a largo sum of money for a part interest in a mine, and he immediately proceeded to paint the Hocky Mountains red, and during the performance has killed, while drunk, and died as the fool dioth. He has left a rich estate, and some of his relatives in Kerry are his heirs. He told me once that he was from Cahirelvoon, but he was under the necessity of tolling so many lies to conceal his identity that I cannot vonco for the accuracy of this statement. His property will probably all go to the State, for I believe he has obliverated every trace of his Irish connection.

In 1809 Orenin was in East Kootenay.

Ilis property will probably all too to the State, for I believe he to the State, for I believe he has obliverated every trace of his Irish connection.

In 1808 Oronin was in East Koolenay, Plarly on a June morning he was journeying to a new mioing camp, when a seroe halistorm came on, and his fastidious bronce refused to travel, and Jim had to return to Fort Steele There he met Father Cuccela, who told him of the mine discovered by Indian Pote away in the mountains. Gronin accompanied the priest to the Mission, where he interviewed Indian Pote, and it was then agreed that all three should go and examine the discovery, and that if it proved a mine Cronin was to acquire title from the Government, and give half for the building of a church, shal keep theother half for his services. They traveled 20 miles over mountain trails, guided by the Indian, and that hight camped at lonely spot by the abores of Moyle Liky. Cronin had his heart set on building a church at the spot, where they camped but during one of his visits to Ireland the place was sold, and a willa now spands there. Mext morning they climbed out a lotty mountain of wershed wing the lower lake and the Pete pointed out to Cronin had also years and a willa now spands there. Next morning they climbed he had been chasing fortune for almost a generation through he Rockles at once perceived that Pete had indeed made a great half also heast in the state of the Cronin the richest man of all his tribe. The priest sold out his interest long ago, and cronin the richest man of all his tribe. The priest sold out his interest long ago, and cronin the richest man of all his tribe. The priest sold out his interest long ago, and cronin the richest man of all his tribe. The totser was refused the sever lett his satisface to a sacrod legend among the Indians. It is a singular story for a prossic ago, and is notingly told in an Irish newspaper, for it is interest verse irishmen that ever lett his satist beath.

Cover lett his native heath.

Obituary.

Engene Bailey O'Keefe, only son of Mr. Engene O'Keefe of this city, died on Thursday last, the 20th instant, aged 81 years. The cause of death was heavitaliure, the result of an acute nervona attack. The sad event was unexpected and gave painful surprise to many friends, whose sorrow and sympathy with the grief stricken parents have found expression amongst all classes of the community.

The funeral took place on Friday morning. Though it was announced as private, there was in steendance a large number of prominent citisens, who followed the remains to St. Michael's cathedral, where a low Requiem Mass was said by Rev. F. Ryan. The surroundings were in keeping with the solemn sadoes of the occasion. The tolling of the funeral bell, the swelling notes of the great organ, and the dark drapings of the church were mournfully impressive. Mass having been finished and the abolution pronounced, the body was taken to St. Michael's cemetry and interred in the family plot.

It was the wish of Mr. O'Keefe that the obsequice of his son should be plain and simple and conducted with an much privacy as possible; yot his fellow ever protuse and chaste, and served as further evidence of the esteem in which the deceased was held, and the kindly feeling entertained for the sfilled own of the protuce of the season of which he deceased was held, and the kindly feeling entertained for the silled will in some degrees assuage their grief unseparable from a loss which leaves a void that cannot be filled. We joun in the expressions of sorrow erokach by the death of our young friend and pray that his soul may rost in peace eternal.

St. Mary's Basehall Team Invincible.

St. Mary's Baseball Team Invincible.

St. Mary's Baseman Team an Anarous.

The basebal team of St. Mary's C.
L. A. A. won again last Saturday from
the Wellingtons in the Senior League
series. They are now-seally the winner
of the pennant, and can claim to be the
best smakeur team in the Domnion.
The stending of the clubs now a:
The stending of the clubs now a:

St. Mary's 1 10
Night Owle 2 6
Wellingtons 6 8
Fark Nine 9 1

Senate Kills the Redistribution Bill.

OTTAWA, July 20.—After three days of calm, dispassionate and very instructive debate the Sonate this afternoon gave the coup de grace to the Redistribution bill by adopting by a voto of 85 to 14 Sir Mackennie Bowell's amendment to the motion for a second reading in which it is declared in effect that it is inadvisable to pass the bill at prescribecaus the British North America Act only, provides for a redistribution after each docountal census.

CENTENARY OF JOHN THE BAPTIST.

A Toronto student in the Collegelo Briguelo Sale, Genoa, writes the following interesting description of the public colobration of the feast of St. John the Baptist, there, on June 24th:

It is 800 years since the relics of St. John the Baptist were transferred from Palestine to Genoa during one of the crusades, and this year his feast was colobrated with great perp. The feastwal leated over a month, a solemn novena preceded his feast day, June 24th, and the best erator of Italy preached every day. The octave of the preached every day. The octave of the preached was still more solemn, a Bishop sang Pontifical High Mass every morning and and another bishop preached. We assisted at the ceremonics on St. Peter and Paul's day. The cathled awas crowded, I suppose there were 10,000 people. When we arrived an hour before Mass the church was more than half tull. The Archbishop of Genea pontificated, six bishops assisted at the Mass with mitre and crozier. The Archbishop of Floronce preached. He is a silver-topping device and an expaired the topping or agent and a captivated the of Florence preached. He is a silver of Florence presched. He is a silvertongued orator and he captivated the
addience with his beautiful discourse.
We were over three hours in church hus
the time passed quickly. The church
was beautifully decorated, all hung with
silks and gold cloth; hundreds of chandeliors each containing thirty or forty
candles which in resilty were elocatric
lights hung from all parts of the ceiling.
They were atli it up at once and produced a striking effect. If you can imagine
an anti chamber of heavra you will have
some idea of the spectacle. The lighting alone, they say, cost four or five
thousand dollars. Here you know
feasts are celebrated on a great casle.
The cathedral of Genoa is the oldest in
Haly, being built 800 years ago. It is
at the same time a precious work of art
and contains untold treasures. The
whole front and tower is built of white
and black marble. The altar of St. John
with all its riches and works of art is
worth millions. There-are three from
pieces of altars which are made of solid
gold and allore, and with each of them
you could build a magnificent cathodral.
A statue of the Blessed Virgin about
five feet high and another of St. Lawrence are solid silver. Baind the silsar
and all around the sanctuary there are
the finest measics in wood I ever saw.
You would think they were fine paint
when the same and a finger of the saint (that
finger I suppose which pointed to the
rallway-faxes being reduced. We kissed
the sacred relics which comprise the
sakes and a finger of the saint (that
finger I suppose which pointed to the
heads was presented to the dancing girl,
and the chairs which bound him in
prison. The head of the Saint is in the
vestican at Rome. The city was twice
illusinabled which means that all the
windows (and thousands of them can be
seen from the college) contained several
ilighte such. The othyr has we're
also child a fair; oily.
The ships were also illuminated with
thought for the saint in the
cocasion were gorgeonally lighted up.
Fireworks were gold in sure with thousands
of the

thought to be so widespread in Italy especially as the city stood the expense of all the public demonstrations. Let us hope that the church will continue to make such progress.

St. Holen's Church, Brockton.

St. Holen's Cliurch, Brockton.

His Grace Archbithop O'Connor paid his first official visit to this parish on Sunday isat. Ho celebrated the nino o'clock and assisted and preached at the Gospel of the day he spoke elegantly and impressively on the respect and veneration we should have for the church—meaning the building itself—in which and on whose altar, eccording to the real preseries, Jesus Christ is over present, in the adorable sessimment, under the form of bread and wino. His Grace sponting the day he seed that the first his day, which he had in a dream intimated to Solome to erect as a place of prayer and sacrifice and which in designated as "His pouse" is a house of prayer. And as the second temple was mentioned as being greater than the first because of the divine Lord's frequent visits there, His Grace showed how much greater sill and more sacred must be the Church, in which our adorable Saviour permanently resides. He extended his hearers to consequently visit it often, never to pass on without goning on the first and difficulty and in laying open any twent. to ask His assistance and in doing so with overy condidence may it be said une will be to afford us the rolled we seek

sommissation to the important offices that you, in Toronto, in Sandwich, and styling the strength of the styling that the sty

and contracements as a man condition.

There is nothing that could add to the pleasure which, as Catholics, we take in making this good report but the reflection that it will encourage the Archbishop, who it is our tope and waver may be long spared to serve in prayer may be long spared to serve in the state wherein God hath placed him over, us. For our parish, our families, and oursel-ves we now desire Your Grace's blessing

Hamilton Wedding

At St. Mary's cathedral on Monda was celebrated the marriage of Hear Neshits McEvoy, the well-known artist and Mrs. Fannie Jamieson, of Jamestreet north. Rev. Father Mahoney officated. The witnesses wore Mrs Gaskell and Thomas L. Stevens. Mr McEvoy is receiving the congratulation of his many friends to-day.

Irish agents, men and women, wanted in every parish in the Province of Ontario, \$10 to \$15 per week. Address or call on Thomas Walsh, 250 Yonge street, Toronto.