

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

VOL. XIV., No. 28

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1906

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOPICS OF AN OLD-TIMER

The Irish in America—Their Value as Guardians of the Peace and of Property—The Heroes of the Municipal Departments—John D. Shea, a Famous Chicago Policeman and Detective—A Companion Hero to Denis J. Sweeney, the late Fire Chief—A Man that was Absolutely Fearless, Discreet, Powerful and Honest.

I have been making some studies of the Chicago policemen, so far as my limited materials will allow, to find a companion hero for the late fire chief, Denis J. Sweeney, and I think I have found him. I am acquainted with two or three ex-Chiefs, an inspector or two, and a captain or two of the Chicago police. One of the ex-Chiefs has distinguished himself as a business man, another is famous as a musician and the compiler of a great work of Irish airs and so on, but the man I have selected is neither of these, is not now alive, having, like Sweeney, died a few years ago, greatly regretted.

One day in July, 1903, I witnessed a policeman's funeral in Chicago. It was large and imposing and included the following well-known police officers as pall-bearers and non-official pall-bearers, many of whom in the past had performed acts of heroism themselves: Police Inspector Nicholas Hunt, Ex-Chief, R. O'Meara, Ex-Chief John Bolan, Ex-Chief Austin J. Doyle, Ex-Chief Joseph Kipley, Inspector John Whelan, Capt. Martin Hayes, Lieut. Patrick Harding, Capt. Peter Kelly, Lieut. Stephen Healy, Chief Francis O'Neill, ex-Capt. William Buckley, Prof. John P. Barrett, Lieut. Andy Rohan, Wm. J. Moxley, John C. Schubert, Dr. F. W. Riley, William A. Pinkerton, the great detective, ex-Capt. William Ward. Besides these prominent members of the police force and ex-members of the same, were a number of private citizens. I copy those names here to show how prominent the Irish are as police officers in Chicago. In the list are the names of five ex-chiefs, all of whom were Irish.

The officer these men were burying was Police Inspector John D. Shea, better known as chief of detectives, who was a fearless man, an honest man, and a great detective. The coffin was covered with flowers wrought into all kinds of designs. His horse, which was named "Parnell," was in the cortege, drawing an empty buggy. Tears glistened in the eyes of many spectators as this silent evidence of the passing of the beloved officer came into view.

At St. Elizabeth's church after a requiem mass had been sung, a sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Edward Kelly, chaplain of the 7th regiment. Besides the police and friends in attendance, members of the Chicago Council Knights of Columbus, attended the service in a body.

I am writing now of a hero, an Irish hero, and it will not be amiss to here quote from that heroic poem, "The Fighting Race," by Joseph I. C. Clarke, a New York journalist:

When Michael, the Irish archangel, stands,
The angel with the sword,
And the battle-dead from a hundred lands
Are ranged in one big horde,
Our line, that for Gabriel's trumpet waits,
Will stretch three deep that day,
From Jehosaphat to the Golden Gates—
Kelly and Burke and Shea,
"Well, here's thank God, for the race and the sod!"
Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

Shea, besides his other good qualities, was an ardent Irishman, proud of his descent and fully aware of the defects as well as the merits of the race. His information was both broad and accurate and he could quote by the yard not merely from the older and better known poets, though he knew Tom Moore by heart and in that intimate manner that meant a life-long knowledge of his works, but from those younger poets who are endeavoring under innumerable disadvantages to make the Irish nation tenuous once more. The people of Chicago had especial occasion to thank God that so efficient a Shea as this particular member of "the fighting race," set the pace for her municipal soldiery for so many years, and the stories of his personal prowess, his bravery and his skill are innumerable.

A Chicago journalist wrote a ballad once on the American fireman, basing it on the long life, and distinguished services of Shea's countryman, the late Denis J. Sweeney, a sketch of whose career I have already given in these columns, and in casting about for a comparison to it on the American policeman, he talked with a score of "the force," asking them for some striking incident on which a simple song might be based, and nearly every one he has said, went back to something Shea had done, and here are some of the incidents he culled:

"When Shea was newly on the force he heard read one night a description of a sadly needed thief. An hour later a man of this description with a number of companions entered a saloon on Shea's beat and went upstairs to the gambling rooms running there. The staircase came down to the middle of the drinking place, and the young officer stationed himself there to wait. Another man would have sent for help to the station, for the thief was known to be a desperate character. But Shea stood there alone for an hour or two before the criminal and his companions, as evil as himself, came down the stairs. Standing a little to one side, Shea by a sudden movement, thrust his hand down the man's neck as he passed him, to get a firm grasp on his collar. As he did it one of the crowd struck Shea on the back of the head

WANTED
ACTIVE LADY CANVASSERS
FOR
THE CATHOLIC REGISTER
SALARY GUARANTEED.
Payable \$10.00 Weekly
With prospects of increase to suitable parties. Write stating experience and giving references, or apply personally at the office, 117 Wellington Street West.

from behind, knocking him down before he could get his grip. The crowd ran, and Shea almost instantly after them. A sledge hammer would not have daunted him in those days.

Shea was a better runner than any of the gang he was after, and he caught up to them, passed through them and grabbed his man, pinning him against a high board fence. Before the chief's associates had more than made a motion toward their hips to bring their guns into action, John Shea had his revolver out and its muzzle against his captive's temple. "Shoot me, ye villains," he yelled at them; "but this whelp o' hell dies first." And the vile crowd stooged back, desperate men that they were, while the policeman took the thief down the middle of the street to the station.

There was a murderer loose on the West Side once while Shea was a lieutenant, who can be called "Red" Murphy for want of a better name for him. He had given out that the policeman who touched him died, and his character was sufficiently well known to have convinced those threatened that he would keep his word.

A young man came into the station one night to say that "Red" Murphy was in a saloon not far away. "Where is he sitting?" asked Shea. "By the window that looks out on the alley," was the reply. Single-handed Shea set out. A glance through the closed window of the saloon satisfied him of Murphy's position and identity, and in an instant the officer was through the window—he did not pause to open

DEBENTURES
COUPONS ATTACHED
Our Debentures combine an absolutely safe security with a profitable return for the money invested. They are issued in sums of \$100 and upwards for terms of one, two, three, four, or five years. Interest at the rate of four per cent. per annum accrues from the date on which the money is received by the Company, and is payable half-yearly.
Send for specimen Debenture and Copy of our last Annual Report.
CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION
OFFICES—TORONTO STREET, TORONTO

CHANGES AT VATICAN

Report of New Secretary of State for His Holiness—Cardinal Merry del Val had Managed with Tact and Skill—Pope Makes Other Changes

Last week, says the Rome correspondent of the London Tablet, it did not seem worth while to refer in this correspondence to the report that Cardinal Merry del Val had lost the confidence of the Pope; that Cardinal Rampolla had been summoned by Pius X. to look after the religious affairs of France; that a new Secretary of State was soon to be appointed—and so on. But the report, in spite of contradictions, has continued to find some acceptance, and it will be no harm to describe the situation as it really is. Pius X. decided to change his after trying him for two years and a half. Cardinal Merry del Val was a young man under forty when he was raised at once to the Sacred College and to a position which is in many ways the most important and difficult in the Church. He had no great experience in the routine of diplomacy, and he had not even the good or bad fortune to be an Italian by birth. Even the Sacred College itself was surprised that Pius X. did not choose one of the older members, say Cardinal Agliardi or Cardinal Ferrata, and it is just possible that some of them regarded the experiment with some trepidation. If there are any of them who have not changed their minds during the last two years, they certainly do not number more than two or three. The general opinion among the Cardinals of the Curia is that the Cardinal Secretary has managed the affairs of State with unerring tact and skill. The Vatican White Book alone offers the clearest evidence of the honesty and resourcefulness of the diplomacy of the Holy See under Cardinal Merry del Val. Everybody knows now that the French Government was determined to break with the Holy See, and tried every available device to force the Vatican into the position of aggressor; the tell-tale documents are on record before the whole world, showing the patience and consideration of the Holy See, and the clumsy violence of the French Jacobins.

The writer from whom I quote, said he had been asked again and again since Shea's death, whether or not he was an honest man. He was an honest man no matter from what point of view you took him, and his friends and acquaintances demanded no further proof of it than lay in his absolute fearlessness. He was not afraid of any man nor any set of men, and his thirty years of public service left him absolutely unapproachable by those devious influences which had ruined many a man of smaller calibre and slighter character. It was because of his fearlessness and honesty—and perhaps because he was a man of intense human sympathies also, that John Shea was selected as member of the trial board that disciplines the police force of Chicago.

He had no sympathy whatever with law-breakers, no matter whether they were trade-unionists or millionaires, but he did sympathize through all his life with the poor man and the under-dog in the long fight that we all have to make for a foothold on this earth.

During the great teamsters' strike of a few years ago, for example, he took a part active enough to include his hitting a rioter or two with his crooked stick, enfeebled though he was at the time, and yet he said not without a smile, that the teamsters were sure to win in the end, because all the policemen in the world could not keep a man with a wrench from getting to a wagon now and then and taking the nut off the hub. "It only takes a wagon or two with a wheel off to blockade a street," he observed.

With such men as Shea in the police department and Sweeney at the head of the fire department of Chicago—both good and true, but now deceased—the value of the Irish as guardians of the peace and of the safety of the people, is well vindicated. At the present time the Mayor, the Chief of Police and the Chief of the fire department, are all Irish.

WILLIAM HALLEY.

IRRELIGIOUS COLLEGES

Failure of Education as a Factor in Combating the Most Dangerous Influence of the Day.

(From the Advance, Congregationalist.)
Once the sentiment prevailed that the most serious danger of our republican institutions was ignorance. The college was set up as a cure for it, and it has done its work well. It has been a leader in education and has done a wonderful work in inspiring the young people of America with intellectual aspiration. The vast procession of young men and women now going to our higher institutions of learning is one of the most conspicuous features of the country's life. But the years have brought a striking change, and we now know that ignorance is no longer our greatest danger. The appalling revelations of the past year have proved absolutely that the greatest danger to this country is the corruption of corporations.

Therefore the question arises as to how much the colleges have done to resist this kind of corruption. Have their graduates stood stoutly against it? Not in all cases. College graduates frequently become lawyers, and if there is anything which a corporation that has set out to do the people likes it is a very shrewd and very able lawyer. It is ready to pay big fees for the kind of service it wants. Even Daniel Webster would have been compelled to cover his blushing face and admit that the fees now paid by corporations would make his largest money like small change. One corporation lawyer is understood to have received a cool million for a piece of service, and the insurance corporations paid such men as might be mentioned many thousands a year just to smile and look the other way.

Others who are high-minded have nevertheless been enlisted in the service of the corporations in such a manner that their voices are not raised against this worst source of corruption. Take the whole graduate force of the colleges and it is an even question whether it has not furnished more influential defenders of predatory corporations than opponents. Another hindrance to the influence of the college is the need of money. It always has been a real need, but it has been greatly aggravated by the enormous amounts which the millionaires of the great corporations have given to some institutions. The plutocrat has made the college pace something tremendous. To keep up with it is a problem which keeps the college man awake at night, and sorely anxious every day. If he does not get money his troubles thicken. If he takes money from the man of a predatory past, he is in danger of lapsing into silence regarding corporate corruption. And there he is.

The effect of all this has been such as to make the country somewhat doubtful of the college as a factor in combating the most corrupting influence of the day. Nor has the public been fully reassured by the ringing declaration of some of the recent commencement addresses that honesty is good and that self-sacrifice is noble. These sentiments were admitted before.

Death of Mrs. Geo. Cunningham
Mrs. Geo. Cunningham, Gravenhurst, who died June 27th, was prepared for death and had for some time awaited with Christian patience the will of God in her behalf. Her husband had pre-deceased her about four years. She leaves behind to mourn her loss six sons and one daughter. The funeral took place on Friday morning at 9.15. High Mass was chanted by Rev. Father Collins of Gravenhurst. The body was laid to rest in St. Paul's cemetery. The daughter, Mrs. J. Gannon of Woodwood, attended the funeral. Other present were William Cunningham of Gravenhurst, and Ed. Cunningham, Dan. Cunningham, Joseph Cunningham and Tim Cunningham, of Bracebridge. The pall-bearers were: Mr. J. Doyle of Toronto, Mr. J. McGowan, Mr. Orchard of Balla, Mr. G. Cassidy, P. Gallagher and Mr. Bibby. R.I.P.

Father Cushing Slightly Better
Very Rev. Father Cushing, LL.D., principal of St. Michael's College, whose illness is causing so much anxiety to many friends, was slightly improved at last report.

Retreat of the Priests of the Diocese
The priests of the Archdiocese are this week on their Annual Retreat at St. Michael's College. Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., of Guelph is giving the Retreat. Sick calls are being attended from St. Michael's Palace.

THE HOLIDAYS.
Some time in July Cardinal Merry del Val will take up his residence for about six weeks at Castel Grandolfo in the splendid old papal palace on the brow of Lake Albano. There was the usual report that the Holy Father himself would go there this summer, but unhappily the times will not permit of this. The Cardinal will have a special telephone wire communicating with the Vatican, and will come to Rome (the distance is only about eighteen miles) once every week for the official receptions and transaction of special business.

ONE DOLLAR
STARTS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT—YOUR DEPOSIT IS SOLICITED
THE HOME BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE
8 King Street West
City Branches open 7 to 9 o'clock every Saturday Night.
78 Church Street,
522 Queen Street West.
ALLISTON, BROWNVILLE, WALKERSVILLE
T. THOMAS, SHEDDEN, ONT., FERNIE, B.C.

ONE DOLLAR

STARTS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT—YOUR DEPOSIT IS SOLICITED
THE HOME BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE
8 King Street West
City Branches open 7 to 9 o'clock every Saturday Night.
78 Church Street,
522 Queen Street West.
ALLISTON, BROWNVILLE, WALKERSVILLE
T. THOMAS, SHEDDEN, ONT., FERNIE, B.C.

Pennoline

BURNING OIL
Rivals the Sun
Canadian Oil Co. Limited
2-12 Strachan Avenue
Toronto

THE ONE PIANO

That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the
Heintzman & Co. PIANO
MADE BY
Ye Olde Firms of Heintzman & Co.
For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.
Piano Salon: 116-117 King St. W., Toronto

Saturday Night SPECIALS
On sale in the basement store from 7 until 10.30. One lot of fawn and brown stiff hats, odd sizes, regular \$2.50 and \$3.00, for 1.00
One lot of dark brown and fur felt Fecoras and Alpine shapes, regular prices \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00, for 1.00
One lot of grey Soft Hats, some with grey bands and some with black bands, a splendid hat for working or travelling in, regular \$1.50 and \$2.00, for .50
In the Main Store One Special
About two hundred men's fine braid White Sailor Hats, this season's goods, latest styles; sizes 7 1/4, 7 3/4, 7 7/8 and 7 7/8 only; sizes left over from a busy week's selling, regular \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 for 1.00
DINEEN'S
Cor. Yonge and Temperance Sts.

HAVE YOU A CAMERA?
—WE TEACH—
AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY
AT YOUR HOME.
Under our instruction there is no experimenting or wasting of materials and money. You learn to do every step of the work yourself. Success guaranteed. Our \$100 in gold prize will interest you. Write to-day.
CORRESPONDENCE DEPARTMENT
Central Business College
TORONTO.

ONE DOLLAR
STARTS A SAVINGS ACCOUNT—YOUR DEPOSIT IS SOLICITED
THE HOME BANK OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE
8 King Street West
City Branches open 7 to 9 o'clock every Saturday Night.
78 Church Street,
522 Queen Street West.
ALLISTON, BROWNVILLE, WALKERSVILLE
T. THOMAS, SHEDDEN, ONT., FERNIE, B.C.

THE ONE PIANO

That's the expression used by the greatest musicians to mark the exclusive place held by the
Heintzman & Co. PIANO
MADE BY
Ye Olde Firms of Heintzman & Co.
For over fifty years we have been giving experience and study to the perfecting of this great piano.
Piano Salon: 116-117 King St. W., Toronto