

Catholic

"I'll's is Catholic; proclaim it ever, and God will effect the rest"-BALMEZ

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MATTERS OF MOMENT

The Annual Retreat of the Clergy The Training of a Great Choir-The "Brethren" Again.

as much as that the daily Mass will world, has been trained primarily ation until his course of life is run, the proper spirit. immune from temptation or possibility of fall, and hence is altogether The appointment of the one lonely apart from anything in the shape of Catholic teacher to a position on the help or prayer from those for whom staff of the Public Schools, is again his life is spent. The thought of the to the front. people is fortunately founded on things comes from the "brethren" of West as they are to the eyes of men, for Toronto. Fearful that the glare of it is the glory of the priest that his things near has blinded the eyes of escutcheon is seldom stained by the the school board members in the city, soiling things of earth and surely the they sound a note of warning, "Gengreat majority return it bright and tlemen," they say, unsullied to the great Commander draw attention to a fact which you who gave it into their keeping. But seemingly do not know, or wilfully how many even guess at the strug- refuse to recognize; to Rome our gles through which these peace-carry- Public schools are Godless schools ing warriors have passed in order and Protestant, therefore we demand to bring this about. We once heard that as Protestants and Public a priest relate that on the day when school supporters, our rights are profor the first time he ascended the al- perly cared for, and that only Protar steps as the accredited minister testant teachers be elected to teach of Christ, his mother in the depth our children." And again say these of her gratitude exclaimed, "Thank watchful brethren, "there can be but God, his trials and temptations are one object in Rome wanting to place now over," but the old parish priest teachers in our schools, and we know On their return from trading with the who was standing by, turned to her if you do not, that with Rome the and said, "My poor woman, they are end justifies the means, or in other Nine hundred miles in frail canoe only now about to begin.'

last a young priest said his first our near neighbors, the "brethren," Mass and a confrere of some years take themselve. 30 seriously, and at experience preached and spoke of the men in this mood it is not charity to life of the priesthood. He told that ir order to help others the priest had often to reach down to the very mire of things, and that to keep the spotless robes in which he was invested Royal Scarlet Chapter know that the at ordination untouched by the con- schools in question are, unless their tact, extraordinary graces were re- name belies them, public, that is opquired and for this the prayers of the en to all. They have in attendance faithful were needed. The speaker, pupils of all religious denominations moreover, accused the people of great forgetfulness on this score, and per- thing may be said of the teachers haps he thought, though he did not say it, that the forgetfulness sometimes merged very near to the sin of ingratitude, for while all look for and willing to show themselves abreast of expect the prayers of the priest, how few apparently are those who reciprocate even in the slightest degree. No time is more opportune for remembering our indebtedness in this by side with those of other religions respect than the present week, when and have passed the self-same examapart from the ordinary routine of inations. The Education Departhis work, the priest reviews the past ment has failed to find out that Caand girds himself anew for the fu-ture. And undoubtedly the prayers ciency, and has accredited them with of the people will help to strengthen certificates bearing its stamp and his armour and add additional lustre seal, as competent teachers for the to its brightening, so that when he schools of the Province of Ontario. again resumes his work the strength It was left, however, for a greater and beauty of his renewed environ- power than the Education Department will radiate its whiteness, and ment to scent out danger, and so unevery parish will feel its efficacy and der the guise of teaching the three benison. And the prayers of the peo- R's, the penetrating eye of the Royal ple will have helped to this and here- Scatlet Chapter discerns the "machin shall be their reward.

In its issue of June 27th the Boston Pilot tells of the graduating exercises of the Cathedral Sanctuary Choir, at cipal speaker. In the course of his address His Grace reminded those present that though young in years, the choir-members belonged to a world-renowned institution, that the Boston Choir had a reputation not in America alone, but also in Europe. He also recalled the case of a distinguished American musician in Rome, who after hearing the famous choirs there, visited the Archbishop, who was at the time Mgr. O'Connell, rector of the American College, and told him that although the music to which he had just listened was admirable, he believed that the polyphonic music which was rendered by the Sanctuary Choir in Boston was the best he had ever heard.

So much for the choir. Now for its history as told by the same Most Rev. narrator. Many years ago a brilliant young priest, Father Sherwood Healy, who had heard and studied the music of Rome, was appointed Chancellor of the Boston diocese. He was fired by the desire to have something similar in Boston. Fortunately, commented the Archbishop, there was at that time in Boston an accomplished musician and devout Catholic, Mile De La Motte, whom Father Healy secured to assist him and who from giving the boys occasional training, eventually gave up her profession of teaching music, in which she had been remarkably proficient, and gave all her energies and talents to training the boys of the choir. At her death, the choir, which had meantime attained its renown, fell back somewhat, and two years ago when Archbishop O'Connell came to Boston as its spiritual head, he noted a decadence and was alarmed for the welfare of the famous body Fortunately another zealous priest, Father Scanlan, with a fine knowledge of music, and a giftwho energetically devoted themselves and his great collection is now given to the task, and now the Archbishop feels that the choir has all its old bers that it never did better work and avail themselves of the artistic doing during the past few months. | them.

It may be asked by some, why the affairs of the Boston choir are of any moment to us. On general principles the success of Catholic matters anywhere is of interest to Catholics everywhere, and for a particular reason the story of Boston's choir is of interest to Toronto. In many quarters a feeling has gone abroad that to women the work of the choir is now The annual Retreat of the priests of closed, that apart from congregationthe Archdiocese is now in progress. al or chorus singing on a few ordin-Year after year we hear it announced ary occasions, women have no parin the churches that on a certain date ficular outlet for their talent or efthe Retreat will begin, but how many forts. Now here is the example of give the matter a thought further than Boston, which altogether does away that during the week following, the with this theory, for it points out regular course of things will be in- that this splendid organization which terrupted in the different parishes in ranks perhaps second to none in the not take piace and that sick calls and when fallen owing to the death will be attended other than usual. of its first trainer, raised again to a And yet an event freighted with much pre-eminent position, and in both affecting the welfare of the faithful of instances in great measure owing to In our beloved Ontario, where he the diocese is taking place, for the di- the work of a woman. The labors rectors of souls have retired to re- of the two ladies who co-operated new within themselves the means and with Rev. Fathers Healy and Scanlan Long centuries ago. Of him I sing! graces by which their work is accom- was given public recognition by the plished, having in mind the admoni- Archbishop on the occasion quoted. tion to take heed lest whilst minis- This perhaps may encourage some of tering to others they themselves be- the talented musicians amongst our come castaway. As a general thing young women to prepare themselves the laity are too apt to forget that for this line of work in which evithe priest is mortal. In the eyes dently great results await those who of most, he is from the day of ordin-enter upon it, fully equipped and with

words she wants to draw our children away to Rome," all of which would At St. Patrick's church on Sunday be most ludicrous were it not that

> plain? Do not those men of and creeds, and probably the same with the single exception of the Catholic teacher. The members of the Board, awakening to this fact, are the times by employing a duly qualified Catholic teacher who has made application to them. Catholic teachers who may so apply have stood side inations" of the Papacy, and a plan to inveigle the little ones of Toronto away from their schools and into the lap of Rome.

Poor Rome! How many and varied living in the manner in which so many others accomplish this end, and doubtless not another soul but the young teacher herself and her parents had hand, act or part in the design she had placed before herself, and yet Rome, which perhaps never heard of the Public schools of Toronto, is accused of being at the bottom of this design and all for nefarious plans of its own. As has been pointed out by the Toronto "Star." is too busy with its own children to About Brebeuf would chant the holy interfere with others, and moreover, the suggestion that one or two Catholic teachers in their teaching of secular subjects, could influence to Rome, is too ridiculous to bear one moment's sane consideration.

Elsewhere in these columns will be found the advertisement of the Tissot The winter brought festivities and collection of pictures, with the information that orders sent in to this office will be attended to. In offering to attend to this matter we had Annulled the father's teaching. Then in view the exceptional opportunity given our readers, an opportunity which we would readily assist them in embracing. The J, James Tissot All semblance of intelligence, till collection is a series of paintings of the Holy Land and its people, which Dispersed the tribes for summer's have given the artist world-wide They embrace scenes in both fame. the Old and New Testament, and for the children in the home or in the school no better instructor could be Upon the savages, and many came found than the object lessons contain- From far and heard at least their ed in those pictures.

The series of paintings was produced during a sixteen-year residence of Tis- In sixteen thirty-six the Hurons held sot in Palestine, when on the holy ground which was the scene of the events in the life of our Lord and of the historic and picturesque nation Beheld the rites they practised in who were once God's chosen people, he received inspiration for his work, to the Christian world of which he To common sepulchre, 'mid scenes foris decidedly a benefactor. Our readers should read the Tissot advertisement And there baptised the captured Tro- Thus passed the months of autumn, than it is doing now and has been and instructive collection offered who ran the gauntlet by their awful Yill March of forty-nine, when every-

JEAN DE BREBEUF

The following story in verse from meeting of the Catholic Young Ladies The gray old fort returning to his Literary Association of which Miss Such men as Jogues and Garnier. Ferguson is a member. It is now given to the readers of the Catholic These frail but fervent pr'ests took The pastors of St. Louis' Mission. Register and is singularly appropriate to this, the month of the Tercentenary of Quebec. The poem is the Each Huron home was visited, and product of much study and research and though lengthy, will well repay reading.-Editor.

Of Jean Brebeuf I sing, the not to son Of Normandy, whose life was lost and

Upraised the cross by Huron's inland

His valiant life and martyr's death should ring Adown the ages in Canadian homes! And first we see him where our fancy

roams In old Quebec, in sixteen thirty-four. We pause beside their hospitable door, St. Mary's, cradle of that mission

band Who aimed to win a continent. Now stand Upon its humble threshold, and we see Our hero 'mid the black robed com-

Assembled from their labors, six in 'Tis he of soldier mien, erect and tall,

But stamped with priestly imprint through long years "we desire to Of self-restraint and study. Naught he fears Of men or demons, for he came to give

His labors and himself that truth might live. His heart is with the Hurons, whose far land

Is full of peril, but in promise grand. And next we see him leader of the three Who bore th' unwilling Hurons company

French. might quench The fires of zeal, as up the Ottawa

'Gainst raging floods and torrents, none they saw But sullen Indians. Then by Nipis-

And down French River onward jour-They came to Georgian Bay, Brebeuf Brebeuf, the gravest, thought the end Pours boiling water on his head! alone

The Indian guides went on. He knelt A hearing, and uphold his cause so their way.

to pray In that lone land, and all his prayer was praise To God Who guided them o'er weary

ways To the desired place: 'Twas Thunder Bay Whose shores he trod, and stretching

far away The homes of all the Hurons. Here Of more concerted action to succeed Of Normandy, his life was lost and would be field of labor worthy of the three.

The hospitable Hurons built a home Of Indian model. More they need not The black-robed trio, but with skilful Of Ongiara deafens, or on shore hand Arranged their treasures, marvels in

that land To gaze on wonders and to make re-

quests. They turned the handmill, heard the little clock-"The Captain"-give its orders.

could talk, And striking twelve, said "Hang the kettle on! At four it bade them all "Get up,

begone! The Fathers daily shared their sagamite And learned the language from their

guests. At night These old world scholars found congenial task Translating French to Huron. Need

we ask Their first attempts? They formed in Huron rhyme The Pater Noster, Credo, Ave. Time

Was always for the children, who in throngs songs, He in his cap and surplice to impress

The budding minds of this small heathenesse. children in their charge and lead them The elders heard the story of the cross, But hard it is to gain the gold from

> rites Which spoiled the days, made hideous the nights, the "Feast and ceased

spring jourgeying. The seasons passed. The courage,

kindness, tact. Unfailing in the Fathers did react Maker's name.

The great "Feast of the Dead," Brebeuf impelled By urgent invitation of the Chiefs. their griefs,

When every decade all the dead were borne

Twas in this summer that Brebeuf Was bleak and bare before the burs! sent down Davost and Daniel to Quebec, to crown Renewed. The bygone summer's aw-Their two years' work by founding there a school the clever and refined pen of Mise For Huron children, 'neath these Fa-

Undismayed up the load 'Mid pest and fever in their new

there Were found the sullen inmates in despair. Through all the winter raged the For life," the Chieftains counselled. small-pox pest
And triled the Fathers without And left the sick and helpless,

thought of rest, But only strove to win a soul to God Of death by Iroquois was strong. By loving kindness to the earthly clod.

So passed in gloom the days of thirty-seven Till spring relieved the stress, and clouds were given By radiant beams of hope. The Mission spread,

Our Lady's Huron Chapel raised its head Amid a wood of pine. Its altar fair, rare God and His sweet Mother, brought from France

With untold labor, all did much enhance The Christian worship in the Indian Upon St. Louis. Bravely now had And God was to His servants doubly kind,

For here a noble savage in the pride And strength of manhood, joined the Faith and tried win his brothers. 'Twas a ray To break the gloom of that long,

heathen night.

But hope is oft deferred and hearts made strong By weary waiting. Sorcerers had long

Denounced the Fathers as the cause of all The red-men's woes. And now they did recall As charms the household objects. Even the clock,

Once loved, now struck a death-knell; and a shock Gi terror thrilled the Indians at the sound Of chanted litanies at night, as round Mission ranged dark forms in

hate and fear! was near, Was landed, for his comrades, feeble . holdly ent'ring councils where were planned

Were slower coming and had lost The modes of death most fitting, would demand

'Mid rise and fall of fortune flew the That they may gain his courage e'en

years And spread the Missions o'er the land till fears Of Iroquois invaders, and the need If trouble came, gave birth to that famed home Upon the River Wye. For those who

roam Among the Neutral Nations, where the roar Of Nottawa, Tobacco Nations' Land,

Twas Twould be a safe retreat. therefore planned Of simple living. Daily swarmed the A fort, with walls of masonry, these flanked

With bastions used as magazines; and ranked Within were roomy dwellings, and their pride,

The Church of Sainte Marie. just outside The walls a house of rest for In- Rev. Fr. James McCandlish, C.SS.R., dians stood; Where many daily found repose and food, And where, on Sunday, open stood

the door, And free the feast, if prayer had gone before. 'Twas like a page from patriarchial davs

Of feudal times, when lords and serfs of the Most Holy Redeemer, ordained Their God together. Here the work- the Thursday previous. The solemn ing men here again We see Brebeuf, grown older. Fifteen

Unswerving purpose through his hopes and fears Have deepened his intensity, and

More fully all his thoughts and acts to Heaven His colleague, Lalemant, looks slight and pale Beside the stately form. But what avail A lion heart and dauntless deeds when time Has struck his hour, e'en now, in

manhood's prime! Of Dreams" to banish sickness came, At Trois Riviere, in sixteen fortyeight, The Iroquois were beaten; and elate With victory, the Hurons who had come

Thus far to trade their furs, now sought their home At Fort St. Joseph, Father Daniel's post Not far from Sainte Marie, where and exalted career. they would boast Their triumph. But the Iroquois were there Before them, and their village, once

so fair, In ashes! Like Sebastian of old Had Daniel died, true shepherd in that Of helpless aged and children. 'Twas the first

worst!

of life ful strife

Was not forgot; but like doomed people stood The Hurons, nor would change their listless mood For all the Father's urging. Sainte Marie

Had sent Brebeuf and Lalemant to be One sunrise came three runners in despair From Fort St. Ignace, they the only

three Of its four hundred souls escaped "Now flee

There staved Some warriors with the priests, and these essaved To hold the fort, but vainly.

the dread

were led

Stark naked from the blazing town, whose dead And helpless fed the flames; and happy they Who met such easy death that awful

Its shining sacred vessels, pictures They drove the captives to St. Ignace Fort With clubs and sticks; then left for the support Saint Marie's besiegers who were driven

> striven The rallied Hurons, and the Iroquois In panic fled the land. But first they saw Their hundred victims blazing at the stake

Within St. Ignace! Reverently take A last look at our hero. He striven With timid Lalemant to picture Hea-

To shrinking converts, and in master's tone Denounced the torturers. No sound or moan Escapes him, as the torches scorch and sear!

The Iroquois in wonder and in fear Thrust red hot irons down his mouth Then lead out Lalemant, that they may gloat Upon his fear and horror.

they've hung burning necklace on him, among The torturers, a Huron renegade,

So many go to Heaven thus," he said. "We wish to make you happy when vou're dead. They cut his flesh in strips and yet

no sound That fainter sounded their funereal Of weakness; then, in awe, they range To drink his life blood and devour his heart

> in part! So passed Brebeuf, the lion-hearted

A little later, when the foe had fled, Came friends from Saint Marie to find the dead;

And lovingly they placed his poor remains And those of Lalemant at rest. The rains And sun of centuries have beat upon

Their lonely graves, for all their work has gone To seeming ruin; but their lives will As inspirations in our Western land! -Rose Ferguson.

Says First Mass.

At 10.30 on Sunday last, St. Patrick's church was filled with a large congregation who assisted at the first Pennsylvania, Rev. Father O'Reilly, sub-deacon, Rev. Father Lindner, assistant priest, and Rev. Father Brick past. An impresmaster of ceremonies. sive sermon, sketching the life of the newly-ordained and treating of the general work of the priesthood, was preached by Rev. Father Lindner; the Mass Rev. Father McCandlish gave his first priestly blessing to the conthe congregation standing until its In the afternoon a reception of Father McCandlish, 654 Euclud avenue. As the young priest is a native of Toronto, many called to offer congratulations, amongst whom were his confreres in the priesthood, priests of the Community at The Catholic Register Patrick's. joins in wishing Father McCandlish a long and successful life in his new

A Newspaper Suspends

There is one Catholic newspaper less in the United States, says the New World. After nearly seventy years' existence the Catholic Mirror, Cardinal Gibbons' official organ and ish its quota of minister-converts to Of Huron martyrdoms, but not the has been such for years. For some the Catholic religion. The Glasgow reason unknown to us it has always Observer, in a recent issue, asserted been singularly commonplace, editor- that during the next few weeks three ially, and its news stale. An effort other ministers of the Preshyterian is being made to found a new journal fold will probably come over to the with the same name.

PURSE PRESENTED

Rev. Father Minehan Given a Purse of Gold-Many Expressions of Esteem and Love.

On Monday evening the old church of St. Peter's parish was the scene of a farewell and presentation to Rev. Father Minehan, the popular and highly esteemed pastor of the parish, who after thirteen years of strenuous and unceasing labor is about to take a well-merited vacation in Ireland, the land of his birth, and on the Continent of Europe. The committee who had the arrangement of affairs had prepared an informal but delightful programme in which the Bennett volunteer orchestra, which included a fine harp, gave some Irish airs in excellent style, and members of the choir and others under the leadership of Mr. Costello, choir-master, with Miss Flynn as accompanist, gave a short but interesting series of musi-

cal selections. As Father Minehan entered the hall be was greeted by the congregation rising to their feet and according him a hearty welcome. After the musical programme the chairman, Mr. Michael Ryan, invited Father Minehan to the platform, where the following address was feelingly read and a purse of golden sovereigns, representing six hundred dollars, presented by Mr. W. A. Kava agh on behalf of the congregation:

Reverend L. Minehan, Parish Priest of St. Peter's Parish, Toronto: Reverend and Dear Father,-In asking you to meet us here this evening, your parishioners are afforded an opportunity of bidding you God-speed and wishing you a very delightful visit to Ireland and to the Holy City of Rome. That you are about to take a much-needed and well-earned holiday is a source of great pleasure to all of us, and we will accompany you in spirit with our prayers and good

wishes. During the many years you have labored in our Parish we have always found you a wise counsellor, a good friend and a saintly exponent of the teachings of our Divine Lord.

It is indeed fitting that this quaint old building, where first you endeared yourself to our hearts, should be the place chosen for us on this the first occasion we have had of congratulating you on the completion of our new church, which is a lasting monument and perseverance.

Knowing as we do the fatherly interest you have always taken in the spiritual and material welfare of your little flock in Toronto, we feel sure that when kneeling in that wondrous temple ("to which Diana's marvel was a cell") you will ask a special blessing for that smaller St. Peter's, your parish beyond the seas.

In the hope that we may to some extent add to the pleasures of your journey, we ask your acceptance of this small purse as your parishioners desired that they might thus, in some little part share the benefits of your pilgrimage to Lourdes and to the

Holy See. Once more, Reverend and Dear Father, let us wish you bon voyage, fair winds and smiling skies, and when your holiday is over, be assured of our warm and hearty welcome on your return to St. Peter's Parish,

Signed on behalf of the Committee of St. Peter's Parish: MICHAEL RYAN, Chairman.

W. A. KAVANAGH, Secretary. In reply Father Minehan touched upon many points in the address referring to the harmony which existed between himself and his people and the readiness with which they ever seconded his efforts. He also recalled the time eleven years ago, when he took a similar trip to the one now contemplated, and narrated that when wandering about his native hills he saw in fancy the parish he had left behind, and wished his people there might have been with him. So will it be in the weeks to come. Mass of Rev. Father James McCand- absent he promised his parishioners lish, a young priest of the community to keep in touch with them by sending to the Catholic Register weekly accounts of the places and scenes visitea en route. In conclusion Father High Mass of which Father McCand- Minehaa thanked his people for their With priests and soldiers fared; and lish was celebrant had for deacon handsome present and address, and Rev. Father Kels of North East, hoped to come back to them with renewed vigor and ideas to do even more and better work than in the

Mr. Peter Ryan paid an eloquent tribute to the worth of Father Minehan, who, he said, was not only an honored and loved priest, but also a broad-gauged and popular citizen, one choir furnished fine music, suited to of whom anyone might be proud to the occasion. At the close of the say, I am one of Father Minehan's flock. Referring to the going of the Pastor he quoted, "Sorrow cometh in gregation after which the procession of ecclesiastics moved down the aisle, the congregation standing until its though sorry now to part with their beloved pastor, would welcome with was held at the home of the parents delight his return two months hence when he would return to them with renewed energy and spirits. Others who gave short addresses were McMahon, Mr. J. E. Day, Mr. McDougall, Mr. Dunbar and Mr. Hal-The singing of "He's a Jolly loran. Good Fellow" followed by the National Anthem and many cordial grasps of the hand between priest and people brought the evening to a cordial and fitting close. The entire programme and presentation reflected great credit on all concerned and was conclusive testimony of the great part that the pastor of St. Peter's has in the lives and love of his people.

The Presbyterian church in Scotof Baltimore, has suspended. It was land evidently is determined to furnancient faith.