

## PATRICK DONAHOE.

The Nestor of American Catholic Journalists.

FOUNDER OF THE "PILOT."

When the green, immortal sham-rock shows again upon the breasts of the sea-divided Gael, as proclamation of the fact that another anniversary of Ireland's national holiday has arrived, Mr. Patrick Donahoe, the Nestor of American Catholic journalism, and the founder of the Boston Pilot, will celebrate his eighty-first birthday, and receive from his countless friends and admirers those happy congratulations and affectionate good wishes which have always of recent years been showered upon him on such occasions.

For it was on March 17, 1814, that Mr. Donahoe's long, eventful and honored life began at Nunnery, in the parish of Kilmore and the county of Cavan, Ireland. For eleven years he remained a resident of the Emerald Isle, but 1825 saw him located in the city which has ever since remained his place of abode, and where he is to-day and has always been, a highly honored and universally respected citizen. After a few years of schooling, and while still in his teens, the future editor and publisher entered the printing-office of the Columbian Sentinel, where he learned the art preservative and became familiar with the ways of the business which he had even then decided to follow. He did not remain long in another man's employ though—for he was resolved even from the start to be his own master—and when Bishop Fenwick, then the Ordinary of the Boston diocese, offered to hand over to him a weekly publication which, under the title of The Jesuit, that prelate had started some time before, Mr. Donahoe, after securing an associate in the undertaking, took the paper off the Bishop's hands and changed its name to The Literary and Catholic Sentinel. This first venture on the part of the ambitious young Irish-American failed of success, however, largely because of the small numbers of Catholics then resident in Boston and New England. One failure did not by any means discourage Mr. Donahoe, though; and not long after the suspension of the Catholic Sentinel the initial issue of the Boston Pilot, now in its fifty eighth volume, appeared. Mr. Donahoe named his second venture after the organ of Daniel O'Connell; and at the start, the entire working force of the Pilot office consisted of the proprietor, a couple of girl compositors and the indispensable office boy. The subscription lists at first contained but a few hundred names, but the fearless tone of the paper, together with the editorial ability its columns displayed, speedily won it a large constituency; and before many years the Boston Pilot was recognized as the ablest and leading exponent in those days of Catholic truth and Irish-American opinion.

The Pilot had for one of its first editors Mr. George Pepper, a vigorous writer, who, however, labored under the fault of allowing his enthusiasm to over-master his prudence at times. After him came the brilliant Darcy McGee, who became connected with the paper first as a canvasser, but who, within two years, rose to the editorial chair. Knownothingism was then commencing to show its hideous shape in the land, especially in New England; and the unsparing manner in which he denounced that fanaticism and exposed its un-American character so enraged the Knownothings that they threatened to attack the Pilot

office, whose proprietor deemed it necessary, in consequence, to apply to the municipal authorities for the protection of his property. Two or three other editors entered Mr. Donahoe's employ before he secured the invaluable services of the lamented John Boyle O'Reilly, whose successor in the editorial chair, Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, was gladly retained by the veteran publisher when, in 1891, the Pilot which passed out of Mr. Donahoe's hands in the early seventies, through financial difficulties, was restored to his management.

In addition to the Pilot, Mr. Donahoe, before he was obliged to yield that paper to other hands, had built up at Boston a very large publication business, and from his finely equipped establishment issued some of the earliest and most valuable Catholic works published in this country. This magnificent establishment was, unfortunately, burned to the ground by the great fire which destroyed so large a portion of Boston's business district in 1872, entailing upon its owner a loss that amounted to hundreds of thousands of dollars. With characteristic courage, Mr. Donahoe secured a new site and hoped, in a short while, to recover his former footing; but the fire fiend again found him out and rendered his efforts void, leaving him no alternative than to part with the Pilot for the benefit of his creditors. With Christian resignation he accepted the situation, and began life anew, as it were. Archbishop Williams took the Pilot off his hands, with the understanding that whatever profits should be derived from its publication would go to pay off its indebtedness—a feat that was successfully accomplished during the years that Boyle O'Reilly edited and managed the paper—and Mr. Donahoe turned to other pursuits, in which fortune favored him happily, though his income, of course, was considerably smaller than it was when he was at the head of his large publication house. His fondness for his old business clung to him in all his changed fortunes; and before many years he began the publication of Donahoe's Magazine, of which magazine he retained the proprietorship until the Pilot came back to him, a few years ago, when he transferred it to its present owners.

For a great number of years a notable feature of Mr. Donahoe's business has been the forwarding to Ireland of money, in the shape of drafts, which the generosity and filial affection of Irish-Americans prompt them to remit at periodical intervals to the old folks at home. The amount of money that has in this way passed through the veteran publisher's hands would be difficult of estimation, so large are its proportions; but some idea of the aggregate sum may be gained from a consideration of the fact that during 1894, a year of financial stringency here, nearly \$190,000 was forwarded by him to the Emerald Isle. His own benefactions to Ireland have been many and numerous, and in the days of his former prosperity his purse was always open to every deserving charity. There is in Boston a Catholic orphanage which is best known as Donahoe's Home, for the reason that the veteran publisher contributed a large sum for its foundation and secured, for the same purpose, the services of the eloquent Father Burke, O. P., who spoke—his first appearance on the lecture platform in New England—in its behalf to an audience of 40,000 people. Mr. Donahoe was one of the first to respond to the appeal of the American prelates for the endowment of purses, in the American College at Rome, and he forwarded his check for \$5,000 to the trustees of that institution shortly after the appeal was made. In many other manners, too, in earlier years, when he had abundant means, he showed himself a ready and generous giver to worthy Catholic enterprises, and at the outbreak of the

civil war his American patriotism prompted him to give \$1,000 in gold to the first Irish-American regiment that left Boston for the scene of hostilities.

Despite his advanced age, Mr. Donahoe is still hale and hearty, and every day finds him at his desk in the Pilot establishment, attending to the management, and various details of his business. His form is still erect, his step sprightly, his eye undimmed, and his mental faculties are apparently as vigorous as ever. He is a familiar figure in Boston's business district, and in fine weather it is no uncommon thing for him to walk from his residence to his office in the morning—a good mile of distance—and to return afoot at the close of business hours. Neither is it rare to find him in the evening attending a lecture, a meeting or other gathering held for the furtherance of some worthy object. He is not given to public speaking, and often when asked to do so, he responds by rendering, in an excellent tenor voice, his favorite song, "The Star Spangled Banner," his singing of which never fails to please and enthuse an audience. His home, at the South end of the city, is an unpretentious, but very comfortable, dwelling, adorned with a number of fine paintings upon whose possession Mr. Donahoe prides himself greatly, and concerning which he has a wealth of interesting information that he delights to impart to his visitors. He is especially fond of recalling old times and the famous men with whom he has been brought into contact during his long and eventful life. If ever a man has learned the art of growing old gracefully, he has acquired that knowledge and illustrates it beautifully to the world wherein he daily moves and is honored.

WM. KELLY.

Isn't there as much murder in killing with a slander as there is with a club?

A. O. H.

A largely attended meeting of Division No. 1 was held on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 17th. A large amount of business was taken up for transaction and quickly disposed of. Three candidates were present and duly initiated members. The membership of No. 1 is greatly increasing lately and the work of the Division is progressing and is ably handled, the credit being mostly due to the President, Bro. Joseph Rutledge, for the manner in which he discharges the duties of his office and urges at all times for the welfare of the Order. His high ability seems to make easy for him all his tasks.

The last meeting was graced with the presence of our worthy Chaplain, Rev. Father Ryan who delivered an eloquent and instructive address to the members which was well received and appreciated. He was followed by Brother Hugh McCaffrey, Provincial President who spoke at some length dwelling mostly on the Insurance system. Bro. Wm. Moore, President of Div. No. 3 also addressed the members on different topics of the Order.

There may be many who will read this letter and not know what the A. O. H. is. I will set forth for them its principles and purposes. The objects of the A. O. H. are as laudable and as worthy of encouragement as those of any social organization in the world. It meets with the approbation of the clergy and laity alike. To the poor man, the laborer or merchant, it affords an opportunity to make a substantial provision for his family, besides uniting him with an association whose motto is "Friendship, Unity and true Christian Charity." An Irish Catholic cannot consistently join any of those benevolent societies which are secret or oath bound nor has he any excuse for doing so because the A. O. H. can give him an insurance just as safe as reliable and as liberal as any of them.

The expenses of membership are trivial; the benefits are incalculable. There is everything to induce an Irishman to join our Order and nothing prevents him except gross negligence or tepidity. The foundation pillars of our Order are God, our country and humanity. Next to our duty to God and country comes our care for our fellow man. Wherever he goes he will always find friends if he be sick, he is taken care of and his family is provided for in the event of death. We soothe his pillow and we cool his fevered brow, we whisper the consolations of religion in his ear and the good priest administers the last sacraments and we see to it that his body is given decent Christian burial.

WM. RYAN.

## "OXYGENATOR." A SPECIFIC CATARRH CURE.

### THE SYMPTOMS AND EFFECTS OF CATARRH

Many people allow Catarrh to gain a stronghold in the belief that they are troubled with an ordinary cold. It "seems stubborn" and "lasts longer than usual," but they are not alarmed. Finally the sense of smell is gone; then they realize that the hearing is not so good, the eyesight is failing, the voice is affected, they begin to breathe through the mouth, have pains in the head, grow weak, become despondent, memory is not what it formerly was, there is an itching, burning sensation in the nasal organs, discharges pass into the throat and irritate it, the stomach is deranged, the whole system pulled down, the body a wreck. Perhaps the result is Catarrh of the Stomach or Consumption, or death may approach gradually or life give way from the complete exhaustion of all its forces. And all this started with "an ordinary cold in the head." We do not seek to make the impression that Catarrhal affections result so seriously in all cases, or even in a majority of cases; but we have not exaggerated the probabilities of the disease, and every person who has experienced any part of the symptoms enumerated will appreciate the importance of some effectual treatment. So far as we are aware but few preparations have ever been offered which would cure the disease, or even afford temporary relief, in its simplest stages. After it assumes a complicated or chronic form these can offer no hope whatever.

### CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

For the reason just enumerated there is a widespread belief that the disease is incurable, and we frequently hear persons assert this opinion. Among these are some physicians, who have condemned patients to lives of misery by informing them that all treatment is humbuggery and death the only relief. We are not surprised at this prevailing impression. The unsuccessful use of perhaps a dozen "sure cures" (?) is calculated to confirm such a view of the case, and it is safe to assert that over half the persons who have been restored to health by it commenced its use with little confidence in the results. Discouragement follows from the use of other medicine for Catarrh has been the only drawback to our business. Wherever a person has thrown aside his scepticism and accorded it a fair trial he has been convinced of the erroneousness of the assertion, "Catarrh can't be cured."

The record of our remedy is remarkable, it having shown itself efficacious in every form of the disease, from the simplest first symptoms to the most aggravated type. We confidently believe that any person suffering from Catarrh who has vitality sufficient to keep him alive until Oxygenator is given time to impart its properties can be completely cured by its use. That all other remedies have failed is no evidence that this will not cure.

We offer a positive cure for Catarrh in all its forms, but do not desire to make the impression that a few applications are all that is necessary to restore each sufferer to health. Relief is generally experienced from the beginning of its use, but Catarrh is an obstinate disease, and perseverance is necessary, in many cases, to gain a victory.

Those desiring to be cured from Catarrhal affections should obtain full printed instructions for the successful use of Oxygenator by writing to or calling on

**C. W. EMAN, Mfr.,**  
80 PEMBROKE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.