

The Catholic Register

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

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MATTERS OF MOMENT

Irish Emigration Decreasing—Toronto Stands High Musically—Diamond Jubilee of Francis Joseph

That emigration from Ireland will be much less this year than has been the experience of the last few years, some computing that not half the number will come to us this season as last, is good news for all true lovers of the little Isle across the sea. It is in keeping with the advice of many thoughtful men, lay and cleric, and moreover the reasons assigned for the present day falling-off are all of an encouraging nature. The first cause given for the notable change is that "native industries are springing up in villages and employment for skilled and unskilled labor is steadily growing." This is guarantee that the efforts of the enthusiastic workers, amongst whom the name of the Aberdeens, of interest to Canadians in the direction of the development of the native talents and opportunities of the Irish people, are beginning to have tangible results. For years those efforts have been directed along the lines indicated, but this is perhaps the first occasion on which they are credited with having an appreciable effect upon the emigration of the country.

Credit in the second place is given to the persistent agitation of the Gaelic League against the home-leaving, that has been going on in wholesale fashion amongst the Irish people, and Lord Dudley, who has in many ways proven himself interested in Ireland's best welfare, is preparing a report from which much is expected for the relief of the congested districts of the West, his plan being to split up the large grazing districts into small holdings to be equipped and made sufficiently serviceable to provide a living for the holders and their families. If this carries it appears to promise great things in the solution of the economic questions that enter so largely into the problem of the comfort and happiness of the Irish people. The credit given to the Gaelic League is timely. There are many who ask, "What is the use of the Gaelic League?" Their idea of restoring the ancient language and the good the movement is to do is but chimerical or at best poetic, practical results being out of the question, say some of these interrogators. Without arguing this point pro or con, none will deny that something very tangible is to be done in their favor, when the great decrease in emigration is said to be largely due to their insistent efforts to obtain this result.

A third cause for falling off in Irish emigration is not so encouraging to ourselves, though ultimately, perhaps, of benefit to Ireland. It is that owing to disturbances in business and financial circles in America, and the consequent number of unemployed, passages prepaid on this side of the water, are by no means as numerous as heretofore. This need not disturb us. It seems to tend to a balancing of things which will lead to an all-round betterment. As was remarked by Cardinal Logue at the mass meeting of the laity in New York during the Centenary, the Irish in America have, generally speaking, met with such colossal success that there is danger of faith, fatherland and all elevating sentiment being submerged in the materialism and luxury that comes from an uninterrupted flow of worldly success, unless an antidote be provided. The antidote commended was allegiance to religion, and to this the added effects of the late disturbances in the financial world, will doubtless prove a factor that will also be effective. The better distribution of earthly comforts, as seen in the prospective home independence of the Irish people and the decrease in assistance from America, is doubtless all for the general good, and for Ireland it seems to tell for particular and immediate relief.

The late statement of Dr. Vogt regarding the musical standing of Toronto is something of more than passing or general interest. When Dr. Vogt said a few nights ago at the complimentary dinner given Dr. Fisher, that the standard of the work along musical lines attempted in Toronto is higher and that its quality is better than that of the work done in the great conservatories of Leipzig and Berlin, the Doctor made an announcement that must have brought much comfort to many other than Dr. Vogt had spoken as he did on the subject, their statement might have been met with demur and perhaps contradiction, but the extensive knowledge, wide experience and scholarly standing of Dr. Vogt make his statement something to be accepted as the judgment of a competent and authoritative judge. This expression of opinion on the standing of our city as a first class musical centre is so thoroughly in harmony with our own mind on the matter that we are of course anxious to see it endorsed by so competent an authority as Dr. Vogt. From this out we may expect our students to feel satisfied that the Mecca of perfection in the musical world is not necessarily to be found after an ocean voyage, an expense of some thousands of dollars abroad. The voyage may be dispensed with altogether and the labor and dollars may be expended on this side of the Atlantic.

As Catholics we are particularly indebted to Dr. Vogt for setting so conclusively a point which in the past has been accorded to but in a very chary way. Music has always been amongst our most popular subjects. If an average were taken, it would, we venture to assert, be shown that more of our children receive a musical education than do the same number

of non-Catholic children. The prominence always given to music in our churches has doubtless something to do with this. Carrying this love for music to the utmost limit, some of our people have strained every effort to complete the musical education of their children abroad. Only comparatively few have succeeded in this, but many have yielded to the disappointment of failure, thinking previous efforts deprived of almost all their usefulness by non-success in reaching the desired tipping stone. Now we know that the thing so much desired may be had at home, that the standard and quality of the highest musical institutions of our own Canada not only equal, but are superior to that of the famous schools of Leipzig and Berlin.

The Diamond Jubilee of the Catholic monarch Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austro-Hungary, brings into the immediate limelight one who during his long reign of sixty years has been an ever picturesque ruler, the coloring being sometimes gay, though more often sad, and always that of one combating fortune with a strenuousity born of an intrepid and courageous manhood. The revolutionary movement which marked the early years of Francis Joseph and the attitude of that monarch during their passing have brought him down to the present day with the reputation of an astute statesman and much wisdom as a political ruler. His conduct towards his one time enemies has been never marred by injustice and has often erred on the side of charity. The one virtue that stands out prominently during a long life in which tragedies were many and appalling, is that of courage. The courage born of the faith of the true Christian is what has upheld the old Emperor, and has sustained him so nobly and well that to-day despite his many trials, he stands as the world's oldest monarch, and yet one who takes as active a personal interest in all that concerns the welfare of his people and kingdom as when as a youth of eighteen he first mounted the throne.

Perhaps in few lives has the element of tragedy entered as largely as into that of Austria's Emperor. The death of his favorite brother, the unfortunate Maximilian, in Mexico, was the first of those strokes which were epoch-making in their effects upon the heart and character of the Emperor. Many might have retaliated, but it is related of Francis Joseph that he was never known to say an unkind word or to do an unkind act against the United States, though frequently urged to do so. The Hungarian patriot, Kossuth, nearly succeeded in causing an entire division in the Austro-Hungarian empire and in the process caused its ruler much anguish of mind and spirit, yet for him the Emperor was some years later heard to express the most unbounded admiration. His only son came to an untimely end and an early grave and yet Francis Joseph was not known to murmur. It was only when the act of the Swiss anarchist deprived his wife, the Empress Elizabeth, of life, that the Emperor said, "Nothing can be spared me," broke from his lips, a cry soon smothered in the patient endurance of his highly courageous character. As a Catholic monarch, his life of devotion and piety are before the world. The days of the early Christians are continued in the spirit which prompts him to acts such as washing the feet of the poor on Holy Thursday and following on foot the carrying of the Blessed Sacrament through the streets of Vienna on the Feast of Corpus Christi. "I know my Viennese, and that is not the way to deal with them," said the Emperor when repulsing the proposal to throw detachments of soldiery upon the suburbs. And this knowledge and the wise uses to which it was put, have placed Francis Joseph firmly in the love of his people, and his conspicuous qualities of manhood and sovereignty have won for him in this the celebration of the sixtieth year of his reign the sincere congratulations of his own subjects and of the nations.

The late sacrifice at Rome, when the Blessed Sacrament was subjected to the grossest insult conceivable at the hands of Prof. Feillogen, a Jew, his wife and sister-in-law, has had the effect of bringing forth from the chief rabbi of Vienna an utterance condemning in most scathing terms the authors of the sacrilege, declaring that the Jewish people were taught to respect the religious observances of all people, and the doers of the outrageous act will in all probability be disciplined by the Jewish authorities at Vienna. The outrage, too, has had another effect, that of closing the door of the Vatican to many to whom it was up to the present time open. Orders, it is said, have been issued restricting papal audiences, and directing that none shall be present at the Pope's Mass save Catholics alone. This is a return to the custom of Pope Leo, a custom that had been waived by his present Holiness, people of all classes and of all religions being admitted. The kind heart of the Pope which suggested the extension of the privileges of the Vatican has been wounded in its most tender part by the recent sacrilege, and yielding to what seems the necessity of circumstances, a return to the old and more stringent order of things has been ordered. This is one more of the world instances that the history of kindness, where the crimes of the few necessitate the deprivation of privileges and advantages to the many.

Sir Charles Fitzpatrick Appointed

Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, will be the joint representative of Canada and Newfoundland on the Hague tribunal to settle the Atlantic fisheries disputes with the United States.

NOTED BROTHER DEAD

Sketch of Life Work of Rev. Brother Malachy Edward—Many Mourn Death of Noted Educator.

The Order of the Christian Brothers in Canada has just sustained a heavy loss in the person of their esteemed provincial, Rev. Bro. Malachy Edward, who died on Tuesday, the 4th inst., at the Mother House of the Order at Maisonneuve, Montreal. In him we lose one of the most remarkable men that the congregation in this country has yet produced. His removal leaves a void which it may take years to fill. By the Brothers of this city, above all, will his loss be keenly felt. For the last thirteen years he had been their counselor and guide and they had learned to love



THE LATE REV. BRO. MALACHY EDWARD

him as a father, and to revere in his person the type of the perfect religious and the Christian educator. His example was for them a continued inspiration, encouraging in moments of difficulty, and leading ever onward to the accomplishment of the great and the good.

Bro. Malachy Edward, whose name in the world was James Murphy, was born at Scott, in the County of Ontario, on the 4th of August, 1853. After having completed the course in the high school at Whitby, he entered the De La Salle Institute, Toronto, from which he graduated in 1872. His first intentions were to study for the priesthood, but Providence had destined him for another vocation. After much prayer and reflection he decided to devote himself to the cause of the Christian education of youth. With this end in view he entered the novitiate of the Christian Brothers at Montreal at the close of his seventh year. Having completed his novitiate and normal training, he was sent by his superiors to the maritime provinces, where he filled various positions at Halifax, Charlottetown and Chatham, New Brunswick. From this latter city he was transferred to St. Patrick's School, Toronto, of which he was principal from 1877 to 1881. From 1881 to 1884 he was sub-director of the De La Salle Institute in this city. We next find him at the head of St. Mary's Cathedral School, Kingston, Ont. Here, as elsewhere, his amiable disposition and cultured manner won for him the esteem and affection of all those with whom he came in contact. But a larger field of usefulness was now opening before him for his superiors shortly afterwards charged him with the direction of St. Patrick's Lyceum, Ottawa, and later with that of the De La Salle Scholasticate, Toronto.

In 1893 he was called to France by his higher superiors to attend a convention of the principal teachers of the Order, which met at Paris in the autumn of that year. There, just outside the great French metropolis, at the famous house of retreat of the Brothers, at Athis-Mons, he spent three months in prayer and study, in contact with many of the brightest minds of his Order gathered from all parts of the world. The object of the assembly was the religious and pedagogical perfection of its members and the discussion of ways and means for the advancement of Christian education and the realization of the lofty ideals of the religious teacher left to his Brothers by the "Father of Modern Pedagogy," St. John Baptist de La Salle.

In 1894 he was appointed provincial of the Christian Brothers of the Dominion, a very high honor, but one which his talents merited. In the capacity of provincial he was on several occasions the representative of the Canadian Brothers in the general chapters of the Order. His scholarly attainments, his real ability as an administrator, and his enlightened views on all matters pertaining to Catholic education, marked him out as a striking personality in these assemblies.

In 1900 he represented the Canadian

province at Rome at the canonization of St. John Baptist de La Salle, the founder of the Christian Brothers' Order. On that occasion he enjoyed the privilege of a private audience with the Holy Father. He was also a member of the assembly which, in 1897, elected the present Superior-General of the Christian Brothers, returning from Europe last May, he contracted a severe cold which developed into consumption and under which he gradually wasted away. Towards the close of the year he retired to the central infirmary of the Order at Maisonneuve, where, after great suffering endured with religious resignation, he died peacefully on the morning of Tuesday, 5th inst.

Bro. Malachy Edward was a man of great natural endowments and of wide and varied learning. He possessed splendid talents and he cultivated them most carefully. He was what every good teacher should be, a life-long student. As a college

THE "RAMBLER" AGAIN

Some of the Places I Have Visited and the People Whom I Have Met.

Last season I made a pretty exhaustive tour through a great portion of Western Ontario, renewing old acquaintanceships formed more than forty years ago, and adding to their number through the creation of new ones amongst a generation which had no existence on the occasion of my first visit of exploration. After a rest of some days in the "Royal City," a name given to the City of Guelph, the capital of the County of Wellington, I started from that point on a charming day in the month of September last, and turning my face in a northerly direction, sought "Higher Latitudes." Taking the Grand Trunk train, which carries its human freight to the shores of Lake Huron and the Georgian Bay, I find myself, after a ride of thirteen miles, in the pleasant little town of Elora, which nestles on both banks of the Grand River. Elora does not seem to have changed much since my first visit. It had about it then an air of comfort, its picturesque character, through towering rocks, precipitous cliffs, and leaping waters, rendered it sufficiently attractive for those in search of nature's handiwork. These features are still amongst its assets, and they have not depreciated at all in their value. There was a Catholic Church in Elora, and considering that the time about which I am now writing must be classed as ancient history, it was equal to all its requirements. The congregation which was both large and respectable, was recruited from the Townships of Nichol and Pilkington, where many Irishmen, fresh from their native land, had settled down and made comfortable homes. Amongst the Gaels who are the pioneers of settlement in those regions, and whose names bore a thoroughly Celtic sound, were the O'Connors, the O'Briens, the Heenebryns, the Heffernans, Halleys, McMahons, McGarrays, Cushons, Scallans, Nagles, Byrnes, Phelans, etc. Of the priests whom I met in the early days of my acquaintance I have a most agreeable recollection of two, Rev. Fathers Lee and Owens. Both of those excellent men have gone to their reward, and the spiritual needs of the Catholic parish of Elora are at present supplied by Rev. Father Cosgrave.

Three miles from Elora I reach the lively stone town of Fergus, also situated on the Grand River. There is here also a Catholic church, attended every Sunday from Elora.

Fifteen miles further north, on what has been long known as the "Over-Sound Road," and after passing Cummock and the historic "Rocky Mountains" on the way, I reach the flourishing village of Arthur. Here are evidences of a delightful change wrought by the march of progress. Arthur on the occasion of my visit was not more than forty years, was only a collection of huts thrown promiscuously on both sides of a well-travelled highway, just as the foundation of many a flourishing town in Ontario has been laid, but today, with all blocks, its well kept hotels, its churches, schools, granolithic sidewalks and well shaded streets, I do not wonder to find the people who have their being there, putting on metropolitan airs. Arthur is situated on the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Branch of the C.P.R., and being in the midst of a fine, fertile, and wealthy agricultural section, with no competing point of any importance nearer than fifteen miles on any side, one need not marvel at the great volume of business transacted at the railway station. During the first years of my acquaintance with Arthur I found many valid reasons for placing it in the front rank of Catholic centres of population in Ontario. It had always a commodious church, although perhaps at this early period of which I write, not enriched with architectural beauty, it had a very large, intelligent, and progressive congregation drawn from portions of the adjoining Townships of Luther, Garrafrax, Arthur and Peel, and it enjoyed that great blessing which has ever been my highest ideal education—that of convent training. The creation of other parishes to which I will refer later on, have reduced the area of the Catholic Parish of Arthur and diminished the number of Catholics who were wont to assemble in its present beautiful church, but there are enough of the descendants of Irishmen and of Irishmen backed up by the Catholic Teutons whose ancestors emigrated from the banks of the Rhine and the Elbe, and settled here as almost exclusively in the adjoining County of Waterloo, as well as in large numbers in the Counties of Grey and Bruce. I have met with those excellent Germans in very large numbers, and the impressions which I conceived made me regret that the men who surrendered in so cowardly a manner to the anti-Christian Government of France were not made up of that sterling material which stood by Windthorst in the German Parliament, and overthrew the anti-Catholic policy of Bismarck, as well as Eismarck himself with it.

Seven miles north of Arthur I reach the village of Kennilworth. Here a surprise was in store for me, not because of Kennilworth being still at the old stand, but because the hotel kept by Mr. Patrick O'Donnell, which was the only thing to give it a name, had disappeared, and its place supplied by all that suggests the germ of a flourishing country village. Kennilworth has its merchants, its bankers, and its brokers. It has its church, rich in its commodiousness, exquisite in its architectural designs, and eloquent in the great emblem of human

redemption which crowns its lofty spire. Very properly a school-house adjoins this church. Kennilworth has a well-kept hotel and here it may not be out of place for me to state that the maintenance of law and order in all country caravansaries where hunger is satisfactorily appeased and thirst properly quenched has always been amongst the problems which have engaged the thoughts and the anxieties of social and moral reformers. In one of his greatest speeches delivered by Sir John Macdonald, many years ago in England, in response to the toast "Prosperity to Canada," he stated that much of our success was due to that "zealous moral police force—the Catholic priesthood of Canada." Sir John did not know that the sentinel on the watch tower—Father Kehoe of Kennilworth—because I do not believe that he was born then, but he must have gathered his inspirations from some men like him, who were fully cognizant of their duties to society and of their responsibilities to God. Yes! Order reigns in Kennilworth, but it is not that type of order which reigns in Warsaw, through fear of the Cossack, as it is through love and respect of the self-sacrificing priest. In the Parish of Kennilworth are two very large settlements—"Clare" and "Kerry," where I was fortunate enough in making a large number of friends many years ago. The character of the names would indicate that the settlers in one locality were natives of the County of Clare, and that those who sought a home in Kerry were natives of the Irish county bearing that name. This is true to a certain extent, but it is not entirely so. More than forty years have passed away since I first visited those two distinctively Irish Catholic settlements. They were then in a comparatively primitive state of existence, but the echoes of the woodman's axe proclaimed that the forest was invaded. In Kerry the siege was entered upon by Irishmen bearing such unmistakable names as those of O'Connor, O'Dowd, O'Shaughnessy, Costello, Lynch, Stack, O'Donnell, McCarthy, McGillivuddy, Moriarty and others, almost impossible for enumeration. The old race who left their native homes amidst the Mountains of Kerry, in broad daylight, and faced almost an impenetrable forest, have—most of them—passed over to their reward, but are pleased to observe that their habits of industry, their sobriety, their sterling Catholicity, and their warm love for the land of their birth, which were prominent amongst their traits of character, are to-day affectionately remembered and strongly imitated by their descendants.

Amongst the merry log homes of Arthur, where I was always sure to receive an enthusiastic Caed Mille Fallibe a generation or two ago, was that of Michael Costello, a man of most progressive habits, which were backed up by qualities commendable to the head and to the heart. Mr. Costello, after having done a man's share in exterminating the forest, passed over to the silence of the tomb many years ago, but his son—Michael also—took his place, and upon the excellent foundations which he laid, prosperity seemed to ascend upward and onward. Michael and Miss Owen, also of Arthur, were married, and a most promising family of boys and girls became the result of the union. He died some few years ago, but if the spirits of the dead know what is transpiring here below, that of Mr. Michael Costello must feel elated at the fact that his children are under the wise control and loving guardianship of an excellent mother.

I have carried the limits of this correspondence to an extent almost unreasonable, and as I must continue the subject in a week or two, I think the moment opportune for laying down my pen.

RAMBLER.

L.V. McBryde, K.C., at Waubausene

The first Sunday in May was marked in Waubausene by a demonstration of the Catholic Order of Foresters, the members from Penetanguishene, Midland and the surrounding counties, turning out two hundred strong and attending Mass, at which a most interesting address was given by the zealous Rev. Father Nolin, S.J., who is doing such good work along different lines in that locality. At a later meeting Mr. McBryde addressed the members, complimenting them on their showing. A fine contingent of new members was received. Besides the fine new church and presbytery spoken of some time ago, there are now at Waubausene a Catholic school and hall, all the work of the Jesuit Fathers of the Mission.

Cardinal Addresses St. Vincent De Paul Society

At the close of a grand reception and corresponding ceremonies in connection with the visit of Cardinal Logue to Brooklyn, N.Y., the conference of St. Vincent de Paul, then in Session, and embracing 800 members, were addressed by Ireland's Cardinal, who pictured the work of their Society and encouraged them by praising their work and the exemplification they gave of the true spirit of charity.

A deputation of prominent Irish Catholics of Ottawa, accompanied by a number of gentlemen from Toronto, waited upon the Prime Minister recently, with the request that the English-speaking representation in the Dominion Cabinet be strengthened. At present Hon. R. W. Scott, the Secretary of State, is the Cabinet representative of the English-speaking Catholics, but previous to the retirement of Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, there were two. Sir Wilfrid discussed the matter fully, but as there is no vacancy in the Cabinet at the present time, no definite action was taken. The Prime Minister promising consideration of the matter.