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MONTREAL, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IRELAND AND ROME.

A Notable Banquet in Honor of the Archbishop of Dublin.

A banquet was given here yesterday by the Rector of the Irish Col- other Cardinals making it plain how lege in honor of the Archbishop of fully they shared in the sentiments Dublin, previous to His Grace's deso eloquently expressed by Cardinal parture after his visit ad limina. V. Vanndtelli. Amongst those present were Cardinal Serafino Vannutelli, Cardinal Vincent Vannutelli, Cardinal Satolli, Mgr. Panici, Archbishop of Laodicea, Seling the pleasure that it gave him, as cretary to the Congregation of Rites, it could not but give to any Irish Mgr. Giles, Bishop of Philadelphia Bishop, or to any Irishman, ecclesi-(Rector of the English College); Mgr. astic or layman, to find himself wel-Verde, Promotore della Fede; Mgr. Frazer, Rector of the Scotch College at Rome. To me, said His

At the conclusion of the banquet, Cardinal Vincent Vannutelli, rising, said: "Most eminent colleagues, colleagues of the Sacred College, Monsignore, Right Rev. Fathers. gentlemen, there is a house in Rome which I have always felt at home, during the past year a nearer no higher title than that of a Roman citizen: now I am here in another as-(applause). To me alone has forother. My recent experience. however, has let me see that there is, after all, not so much real difference between the two titles as might appear at first-that they mean, to an For, during the, to me, ever-memor able visit to Ireland, I learned daily and hourly that an Irish Catholic while remaining true to his country, is at the same time always a true Roman in the bond of affection and loyalty that binds him to Rome, to the Apostolic See, and the Vicar of Christ-the Roman Pontiff (loud It is no new tie. It is as old as St. Patrick, and is a faithful carrying out of that great Apos-'Ye are sons of tle's teaching: Christ; be ye, therefore, true children of Rome,' That teaching has been well remembered. During my alltoo-brief stay in Ireland, I witnessed a wonderful display of attachment of the people to this grand old See of me, and to the Catholic traditions of their own Catholic land. The people are true. The priests are worof the people. The Bishops never waver in their loyalty to Rome, and in their devotion to the interests of the people over whom in thanking also the other venerable they have been set to govern. And, unflagging energy, in steadfast de- of speaking, as well as all our other votion to the Apostolic See is the friends, for the way in which they name of our illustrious guest, the have received Your Eminence's words, Archbishop of Dublin (loud applause). I trust that I am not breaking me. But it was only when I saw the liberty of proposing another the hold he has on the hearts of the toast—the health of his Eminence people, not only of his own diocese, Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli. Of his I saw for myself abundant evidences twelve months ago, he was as absohis ceaseless labors and the more lutely unknown to the great body of then I came to realize fully the gist that Ireland possesses in the person throughout the length and breadth of of the illustrious Prelate in whose presence I have the honor to speak. More than this, I was His Grace's as well as affectionate, respect guest for some time in Ireland, and which that name is held. Catholic parents—I can answer for it in Dubo words of mine can adequately convey the kindness I experienced at lin-seek to have his Eminence's name, conferred upon their children when to convey the abiding sense of gra-titude and profound esteem in which if must ever hold the Archbishop of to be given to the child, we frequent-to be given to the child, we frequent-Dublin. I have much pleasure in ly get the answer, "Vincent,"

Rome, May 5. | The Archbishop's healtn was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm-the

In replying to the toast proposed by His Eminence,

The Archbishop began by expresscomed as a guest in the Irish Col-Grace, it is a very special pleasure indeed. In my schoolboy days when I first conceived with anything like distinctness the possibility of my becoming a priest, the priests who big operations every morning makes and had care of my education in Dublin, had, most of them, been students of this College. It was then my most and that is the Irish College. But earnest desire to become a student and of the College myself, and it was all closer tie has united me to it. Pre- but arranged that I should be. It vious to that time I came here with was one of the few great griefs of my early years when that expecta- of one, and I never had to keep to tion was disappointed. I then had pect as well—that of an Irish citizen little thought that the day could stairs at five o'clock. I breakfasted ever come when I should find myself at half-past seven, and almost withtune been so kind as to permit me to united with the College by the special out exception there was an operation enjoy the peculiar distinction of be-ing at one and the same time a Civis my appointment to the See of Dub-o'clock there were patients to see. Romanus and a Civis Hibernus. I lin, I had the privilege of receiving After that I went out, and, having glory in the one; I am proud of the the episcopal consecration within its lunched in my carriage, devoted the venerable walls. Having been con- afternoon to consultations. When did secrated here, it is but natural that I get home? At all hours. This, as I should always come here with plea- I have said, was a sort of existence sure, and that, when here, I should of which anybody was liable to get feel, as I have always been made to tired." Asked if he had not even feel, thoroughly at home. During my present visit to the College, the Rector, Mgr. Murphy, has been more I ever have a minute to spare. than kind to me-to me, and the two never could be idle. If I were put priests, my secretary and my chap- into an empty room I should find lain, who' have come with me to something to do. But I have retired Rome. To-day he has overwhelmed from practice. A man has only one me with honor in inviting so many life to lead, you know, and if he distinguished friends, friends of this leads the life of a convict he College and of Ireland, to come and better place himself in Portland Pridine with him whilst I am still his son. There you have some work, guest. But Your Eminence will ex- but you are at least relieved of recuse me for speaking of these things, sponsibility." A number of other in-There is no honor that could be done to me by the Rector, the Vice-Rector, given in the article. or the students of this College, no kindness they could show me, that CARLYLE'S "FRENCH REVOLUshould be spoken of, or thought of, in the presence of the gracious act of Your Eminence in proposing my health, and in speaking of me as you have been so good as to do have had to thank Your Eminence for

such a kindness. In thanking you

sometimes, I am bound to say, it

paper, and so it went up in flames. When the fatal news was told the region of the insane?' and then Ireland (applause). Let me give one I bethought me, and I said to myinstance of the deep and reverential, self, "Poor fool thou, rather, that sittest here by the window whining and complaining. The man yonder builds a house that shall be a home perhaps, for generations. Up, then,

tyou to drink the health of His to to whom I pray God may be do grant length of days to on the noble work to which is has been so conspicuously o successfully devoted (loud application). It is a touching, and can bound to say, it ful book to the unconscious influence of an unknown bricklayer.

If am glad to have the opportunity of mentioning this one fact that has resulted from his Eminence's visit to Ireland. It is a touching, and can bound to say, it ful book to the unconscious influence of an unknown bricklayer.

To pray, to give, to suffer—these are the resolutions of my retreat, wrote an old man; see how I can still be of little use I—Golden Sands.

ation of a memorable visit, a visit in more than one respect without precedent or parallel in the annals of our Inish Church, a visit which, short, too short, as it unhappily had to be, nevertheless achieved what beforehand have seemed to many of us who knew Ireland best the impossible, or all but impossible, result of deepening and strengthening as well as of inspiring with a new enthusiasm, the bond of affectionate loyalty that unites, as it has now for so many centuries united, heart of Catholic Ireland with this Holy See of Rome (prolonged and enthusiastic applause).

EVERY-DAY WORK OF A GREAT SURGEON, WHO GOT BORED TO DEATH WITH IT.

Sir Frederick Treves, the great surgeon, explains in the course of a spe-cial chat appearing in Cassell's Saturday Journal why he has practically abandoned his profession. "I gave it up because there was too much to do," he says. "Performing existence rather trying. I got tired of my duties, they bored me to death, so after six-and-twenty years of practice I retired. Not that my labors were breaking me down. Nothing would, I think, do that. I have no nervous system, not having had need my bed. I was invariably teresting anecdotes and incidents are

TION." When Carlyle had finished the second volume of "The French Revolution," he lent the manuscript to John now. It is not the first time that I Stuart Mill, who, in turn, lent it to testants. It could not have been from Father O'Reilly's oration at the another friend. This friend, after reading it far into the night, left it for it on the present occasion, and lying on his study table. The next morning the housemaid, hunting alone could vote for a member members of the Sacred College in around for something to start the Parliament, for though the Catholic minent amongst them in zeal, in presence of whom I have the honor fire with, found the loose mass of like the French Revolution itself. Archishop of Dublin (loud applause). I trust that I am not breaking Carlyle, he was staggered by the Protestant leaders had been educated there was some honor or respect, and to keep any continuous spent their energies competing with ledge of the notive tongue, and gradually to remove the feeling which which there was some honor or respect, and there was some honor or respect, a Carlyle, he was staggered by the Protestant leaders had been educated by his open window, brooding over indeed I might say it was anti-Irish, a name for themselves, which was the terrible misfortune, he happened and if a few of them rose superior to but natural." to see across acres of roofs a man their anti-Irish training and took but of all Ireland; it was only when Eminence I need say but this, that, building a brick wall. Patiently the sides with their suffering fellowman laid brick after brick, tapping countrymen, it was because their each one with his trowel as if to Irish blood than brilliant talents that he has our Irish people as they must have give it his benediction and farewell, unsparingly given to the cause of been to him. He came among us and all the while singing as gaily as ever, little or no knowledge of the God and country; it was only when on a special mission, a mission that a lark. "And in my spleen," says Irish language. They were complished praise us, and he had not been a week in fool! how canst thou be so merry under such a bile-spotted atmosphere ders was continued by the Catholic what it is to-day, a household word as this, and everything rushing into leaders who followed them. Vantage of an occasion such as this they bring them to the priests for he arose and washed his face, and to convey the abiding sense of grabaptism, or to the Bishop for Confelt his head anointed, and went to work, and presently "The French in the Revolution" got finished again. Thus solely Revolution" got finished again. Thus the world is indebted for that power-

cieties established prior to the adpropagandist pamphlet of the Gaelic vent of the Gaelic League, for the League. The premature death of rescue of our National tongue from Davis and the emigration which foldecay and death. I have been in the language movelowed the awful famine of '46 and nent nearly thirty years, writes Mr. language for at least another gene-J. J. Doyle in the Dublin Freeman's ration. Journal. I believe I am the only THE SCHOOLS. one of the Executive of the Gaelic It has been said that the National

THE LANGUAGE MOVEMENT.

A History of Its Progress.

League who had been a member of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language and of the Gaelic Union from their foundation. I feel, therefore, that I owe something to those of a generation ago, most of them dead and gone, who worked strenuously on behalf of the language of Ireland at a time when helpers were few, and whose names and whose

labors are apt to be forgotten in this our day of triumph. About the middle of 1875 I became acquainted with a young man, a few ears my senior, who was then study ing Irish, and who has since made his mark as an Irish scholar. I had not at that time seen an Irish book or an Irish manuscript, but I had a fair knowledge of the language as spoken in Kerry. Our chance acquaintance ripened into friendship, which happily continues to this day Considerable correspondence, mostly in Irish, passed between us. I have preserved all his letters, which practically give a history of the Language Movement from 1875 to close upon the establishment of the Gaelic

Irish language might be said to have maintained its own. Some of our best Irish poetry was written in the 17th and 18th centuries. This poetry, now being published by the Gaelic League and the Irish Texts Society, compares favorably with the English poetry of the same period. When it is remembered that th Catholic Gaels must have been the

Irish speakers in the main, it is strange, but nevertheless true, that the real decline of the National tongue came with the relaxation of the Penal Code, which decline has continued with accelerating speed down to our day. The leaders of the beginning of the 19th were Pro-They alone had the O'Growney funeral: otherwise. means of education, they alone could "There was a Chair of Irish in sit in Parliament, and, in fact, they this great College, but if there was Celt got the franchise a few years the man who learnt. It has before the Union, the Government of that day were in no hurry to give Keogh, who was the moving spirit in the early struggles for Catholic ry was handed down orally from Emancipation, if he knew Irish, does the 17th and 18th centuries. The not appear to have used it; O'Connell, who knew Irish well, did much, though doubtless unconscious- fairy tales. Indeed, the Irish term ly, to Anglicise Ireland. The popular leaders set the fashion, the peo- aidheachta- a Fenian story. ple followed, and so down to our day, political movements, necessary solely in English, have helped to the person with whom Irish is na-banish the Irish language, Irish tive, he would just as soon say his of thought, Irish customs, and Irish fashions, and to place in their stead the language of England.

The Irish Language Movement has ders followed, and it was not until made such great strides within the the '48 movement that any political than 24 volumes. With few exceptions, the members of these learnapt to forget the early struggles of guage. the Gaelic League, and of the so- the National language reads like a living language-indeed, they rather '47 destroyed all hopes for the Irish

> Schools killed the Irish language. They certainly have done their share of the evil work, and some of them are still doing it; but they did not begin it. The National schoolmaster did not invent the "signum." That instrument of torture was designed Dublin, the object of the society beby the old hedge schoolmasters. This he spoke a word of Irish a nick was cut in the "signum." The parents joined in the infamous work. marked the nicks and the pedagogue administered the punishment. Many of these old schoolmasters were good Irish scholars, and they could all speak Irish much better than English. They occasionally wrote good Irish poetry, but they much preferred However, in Louvain, with the aid writing English nonsense—"words of learned length and thundering sound," not well understood by them- Bible, he managed, during his stuselves, and certainly not understood "the gazing rustics ranged around."

As it was with the primary schools so was it with the colleges. Trinity, was anti-Irish of course. It had an Irish Chair, but this Chair was Celtic waters. founded and endowed by a proselytising society, and its Irish sizarships were usually given as rewards Dublin: for apostasy. What became of the Chair of Irish in one of the Queen's Colleges I do not know. If there was a professor of Irish he was a professor without students.

How was it with Maynooth ? I had it from the lips of a holy and learned parish priest that when he was in Maynooth, fifty years ago, the students from certain dioceses only were allowed to attend the Irish classes, and that those who did attend were made the laughing stock of their down to our day. The leaders of public opinion in Ireland during the latter part of the 18th century and when O'Growney entered our national ecclesiastical college. I quote

you never saw such a subject of mocking as the man who taught and fruits. Not one in a hundred paid any attention to Irish, but followed him the chance to exercise it. These other branches of learning for which

Thank God, there is a different spirit in Maynooth to-day. As to the seminaries and intermediate schools of thirty years ago, so far as I know, St. Jarlath's, Tuam, was the only one in which the National language found a place on the pro- der.

There were three forces which tended to preserve the language amongst John the peasantry. These were poetry story-telling and praying. The poetstories were mainly those of Fionn and his companions, together with for a fireside story is Sgeul Fionnto this day many whose knowledge of Irish is very limited prefer to say mselves, but being conducted their Rosary in Irish, and, as for prayers in Greek or in Latin as in English. The religious poems of and Irish fashions, and to place in their stead the language of England, and, as a consequence, English ideas and fashions. The great Protestant leaders of the end of the 18th century commenced it; the Catholic leaders of the last century.

During the first sixty years of the ast century various societies were formed for the study of Irish as a dead language, did good work in publishing old texts. They were the predecessors in title of the Irish Texts Society to-day. The most prolific of these was the Ossianic Society, founded in 1853, which published no less ed bodies gave no thought to the despised it as a mere vulgar jargon, of not fit for great scholars—the language in which I have myself gathered from the mouths of Irish speakers, in one parish alone, over 250 proverbs. I wonder how many proverbs could be found in common amongst the English speakers in Ireland-including Trinity College.

THE FIRST NATIONAL EFFORT to save our National language was made nearly twenty-nine years ago, when, at the end of the year 1875, the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language was founded in ing "the preservation and extension little score-stick was hung on the of Irish as a spoken language." The neck of the Irish-speaking child when founder of that society was Father John Nolan, then of the Carmelite Church, Clarendon street, Dublin, who died last year at the Abbey; Loughrea. Father Nolan was the son of Irish-speaking parents, who, like many other Irish fathers and mothers, believed that speaking Irish meant spoiling English, and he grew up ignorant of his native language. of Canon Burke's Grammar and Easy Lessons, and of O'Donnell's Irish dent days, to acquire a good knowedge of the written language, though up to the last he was but an indifferent speaker. For some time prior to the starting of the new society true to its foundation and traditions, there had been what might be called considerable local disturbance Here is an extract from a letter dated 21st December, 75, which I had from a friend in

"The Highland Scottish Gaelic is

about being introduced into the National Schools, mainly through the exertions of Professor Blackie, Edinbro"; and a few days later ho wrote: "There is great activity at present in the cause of Gaelic, Chair has been founded and endowed in Edinburgh for the study of Gaelic dialects, mainly through the exertions of Professor Stuart Blackie, a correspondent of Father Burke's (of St. Jarlath's), who speaks very more fortunate fellow-students. Much highly of him. Professor Arnold is working on the same line in England. A Chair has also lately been erected in the Catholic University here, and a committee has now been formed to carry out the design of having Irish "There was a Chair of Irish in scholarships established, and give assistance to poor native scholars to enable them to reside in the metropolis and study the manuscripts in Trinity College, the Royal Irish Academy, the Catholic University, etc. Great work has been done in nacht too by St. Jarlath's College many foolish people l language that has the greatest, scholars in Europe studying it." In August, 1876, he wrote: "The great want of all is a newspaper or journal' to keep it (the language) mongst the people, just as the Highland Scotch have in the

In the month of November, 1876, my friend writes about reviving a defunct Irish class in the Mochanics' Institute, which had met so long as three attended, of forming a little club and starting a journal, the main object of which should be "to teach Irish speakers to read their own language

I first met Father John Nolan little over two years ago, and learn ed then from his own lips what led him to set about founding the new society. His first intention was to form an Irish club. The first he met, and the first to give him subscription (£1), was Mr. Stephe Eaton, stationer. Mr. Eaton suggested the starting of a society. La