

The Catholic Register.

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

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TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

Saturday, May 5.—White—St. Plus V., Pope, Double.
Monday, April 6.—Red—St. John before the Lat in Gate, Double Major.
Tuesday, May 7.—White—St. Benedict II., Pope, Confessor, Double.
Wednesday, May 8.—White—Apparition of St. Michael the Archangel, Double Major.
Thursday, May 9.—White—St. Gregory Nazianzen, Bishop, Confessor, Double.
Friday, May 10.—White—St. Antonius, Bishop, Double.
Sunday, May 11.—Red—St. Alexander, Pope, Martyr, Double.

CURRENT TOPIC

English Catholics' Address.

To-day the Catholic Hierarchy of England proposes to avail of the opportunity afforded by their meeting in London to present an address to the King. They asked the King to receive them sooner, but were informed that he could not do so until the 2nd of May, which is His Majesty's way of intimating that it does not bear any of his subjects to suggest an appointment with him.

Rumor Again Repeated.

A despatch from Rome says Mgr. Falcao, the Papal Delegate in Canada, will succeed Cardinal Martinelli as Papal Delegate in the United States, and that Mgr. Zaleski, the Papal Delegate in the West Indies, will succeed Mgr. Falcao. Another Rome despatch says it is understood that Monsignor Francis Tarnas, the present Inter-Nuncio at the Hague, has been selected as Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

How Stands the King?

The annually proposed legislation known in England as the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, is this year reputed to have the silent favor of the King. Great as the influence of the Sovereign undoubtedly is, all who have watched the firm, unyielding opposition of the conservative class to this measure, must know that neither king nor court can install it in general favor. One of Lord Salisbury's sons, declared in the House of Commons last week that the bill violated the Christian law of marriage, which was ordained to the young man's credit. The closure put the bill through its second reading; but in past years it has got a third reading in one house and met its fate in the other.

Longest-Winded Session.

Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., in a recent speech at Longford, mentioned an experience of a prolonged sitting in the Canadian Parliament which beat the record. He had himself, he said, been present during a debate which started at 8 o'clock on Thursday and ended at 12 o'clock on Saturday—57 hours—and he himself "closed the debate." This memorable sitting lasted for no less than 15 hours longer than the longest recorded sitting of the English Commons, which commenced at 4 p.m. on Monday, January 31, 1881, and continued until Wednesday morning at 9.30 lasting 42½ hours, when the Speaker, "the legislative powers of the House being paralysed," put the question.

Ireland's Decline.

Reviewing the Emigration Statistics of Ireland for the year 1900, The Dublin Freeman's Journal says they might stand almost by themselves as a complete impeachment of English rule in Ireland. "Balfourian amelioration" has now been fourteen years in operation; light railways have been built; Chief Secretaries have toured in the West; and the Congested Districts Board has had a decade in which to change the face of most of the Western counties. Yet, after all, what is the result? Last year 47,107 emigrants, or 8,847 more than in 1899, left the country. The appalling nature of this fact will be realized when it is remembered that this enormous exodus represents 10.6 per cent of the estimated population. The proportion was smallest in Leitrim, being only 5.2 per cent; in Ulster it was 6.8; while in Munster it was 15.8, and in Connaught 19.5. The emigration from Connaught last year, was as large as the ordinary death rate in a manufacturing town in England.

An Interesting Roman.

The Italian Commissioner of Police in the Borgo, where the Vatican and St. Peter's are situated, Commendatore Giuseppe Manfredi, who has just resigned his office, after forty years' service, is described as not only an officer, but an institution. He had known, says an Italian monarchical journal, "how to solve the difficult problem of living with God and with the Devil." And it adds: he was kindly regarded and well appreciated at the Vatican, and the Government had the greatest confidence in him. He was never absent from his office or his duty. He took his occupation so seriously as to make a mission out of it. Every day, and even twice a day, he made a tour of the Basilicas of St. Peter's first, and of the whole quarter; and though he trusted his men he preferred to see for himself that they were doing their duty in watching the Vatican, and taking care to prevent an outrage or demonstration against the place or against its sacred inmates.

Thirty Years in St. Peter's.

Manfredi assisted at all the public ceremonies in St. Peter's, and directed the service of the police. From 1880 to

1885 he had a difficult task in opposing the excesses of a revolutionary anti-clerical party directed by a certain Tognetti—a relative of the Tognetti who blew up the Serristori Barracks in 1867, in which 25 Papal soldiers were killed—who strove to create difficulties by anti-Papal demonstrations. It required all the tact of the Police Commissioner to lessen the fury of these manifestations, for in Rome any rowdy can abuse the Pope while at the same time he shrinks in favor of the Italian monarchy. Manfredi was not spared, and he was accused of being a Clerical, and even caricatured as a Jesuit. He had the policing of the place during the Papal Jubilee pilgrimages, and succeeded well in his momentous task. Perhaps nothing shows better than the duties that fell to Manfredi the peculiar and most intolerable position of the Pope in Rome. This his residence has to be watched night and day by the police to prevent the subjects of the New Italy from attacking it.

Victoria Cross or \$25.

Let this should appear to be an isolated case, here is another from the same newspaper. The widow of a private name John Barry, late of the Royal Irish Regiment, who was killed in South Africa, is to receive a pension only while she remains a widow in recognition of the great gallantry displayed by her husband at Pau last January. General Smith Dorrien, in a letter home, declared that Barry would have been recommended for the Victoria Cross for gallantry had he lived. Mr. War Secretary Broderick has communicated this fact to the widow, and has forwarded her a gift of £5. If the pension is calculated on anything like the generous lines that prompted the gift it will certainly, to say the least of it, be but poor consolation to the widow for the loss of her bread-winner.

Cardinal Vaughan.

On the 15th of April Cardinal Vaughan attained his sixty-ninth year. He has spent no fewer than 47 years in the sacerdotal state, and twenty-nine in the episcopal. Ordained when but twenty-two, his Eminence was consecrated Bishop of Salford at the age of forty, and administered that populous diocese for twenty years; in 1892 he was chosen to succeed Cardinal Manning in the Archiepiscopal See of Westminster. His Eminence's career has been marked by many great undertakings. His first, undertaken at twenty-nine years of age, was the erection of the stately Foreign Missionary College of St. Joseph's, Mill Hill; his last was the construction of the great Westminster Cathedral in Ashley Gardens, the grandest material erection of the Catholic community in England since the Reformation. The land for the cathedral was purchased, however, by Cardinal Manning very advantageously. A large strip of it was sold for lots on terms which enabled Cardinal Vaughan to enter upon the work of erecting the edifice itself under exceptionally favorable conditions.

Degeneracy in England.

The latest returns of the Registrar-General for England provides important material for reflection. The birth-rate it discloses, was the lowest on record. The birth rate, moreover, continues to decrease more rapidly than that of any other European country. England, despite the fact that the marriage rate for the year was the highest recorded since 1876, promises very soon to reach the point which France has attained, where the population is stagnant. A still more noteworthy fact about the birth-rate is this: It has always been noted, and has greatly puzzled physiologists to account for it, that when a thriving nation loses heavily in a great war the balance is redressed by nature by a largely increased percentage of male births. This was very noticeable in France and Germany after their war. It was equally remarkable in Spain in a lesser degree at the conclusion of their war, while even in Greece this natural law of compensation has been observed. England has suffered a far more serious drain from casualties of war than either of the foregoing countries, but the male birth rate shows no increase.

A Hopeless Country.

Why do they go? "Need we ask?" our contemporary reflects. When the figures began to shrink from the 82,922 at which they stood in 1887 steadily year by year to the 82,241, at which they stood in 1898, it was hoped that perhaps at least these ominous Irish statistics were about to dwindle away into small proportions. But in 1899 the figure again suddenly increased by one-third to 41,282, and now, in the year following, to 45,288. It is hopelessness that is the cause. When men find that life is not worth living under the circumstances, and that there is absolutely no prospect for the future, they naturally make the great change that so many of their friends and neighbors have made before them, on the old principle that they may do better, but certainly cannot do worse. The census figures of the present year are expected to show Ireland and Scotland upon an equality of population. The British Parliament considers itself divinely appointed to drain the country of its life-blood, and to consider the work beneficent.

Misery of War.

War has now become so familiar in newspaper paragraphs that the average reader never, by any chance, thinks of the pity of it all. Here, however, is a detail which is not at all uncommon in the files of English newspapers. John Buckley was wounded at the relief of

Ladysmith. When the news reached his wife in Ireland the shock killed her. Buckley was afterwards invalided home, and is now in Chatham Hospital, where he cannot provide for his family. The Government, it appears, won't. The Mother Workhouse, last week, Annie and John Buckley, aged 4 and 4 respectively, came before the guardians. They are the children of the gallant Irishman wounded in South Africa, and of the affectionate mother who died of a broken heart, and they are now destitute. The Government are supposed to contribute to the support of the children at the rate of fourpence per day each, and a Mother relieving officer is now endeavoring to collect the money on behalf of the guardians.

The City of Rome.

The Rome correspondent of the New York Freeman's Journal says: During no year within living memory, with, of course, the exception of the Holy Years, have there been so many visitors to the Eternal City, as in this first of the twentieth century. On Good Friday and Holy Saturday St. Peter's was literally thronged with tens of thousands of strangers from all parts of the world. Clearly then, Rome, at the beginning of the twentieth century, is more than ever the City of the Soul, for nearly all those who come here from abroad do so with the intention of enjoying either the religious or educational influences which so abound in the Eternal City. It so happens that precisely during those days, when the streets of the Eternal City are so densely thronged, the official returns of the city put a damper on the extravagant estimates of the municipal authorities with regard to population. According to these, there were on December 31 of last year 518,412 inhabitants in Rome. The national census now gives the number at about 482,000—a difference of 36,000, or about ten per cent. It is not improbable that notwithstanding all the talk about the increased importance given to Rome as the capital of Unified Italy, the city has really entered upon one of its periodical spells of decline. The variations in the population of Rome during the last nineteen centuries have been enormous. Some writers assert that in the time of Augustus there were actually six millions of inhabitants. Merivale denies that it ever contained more than a million souls, but even between a million and the twenty to thirty thousand who lingered among the ruins in the eighth and ninth centuries, there is a wide chasm.

Irish Patriarchs in Ottawa.

Ottawa, April 24.—A few Sundays ago, after leaving that noble edifice at the Dominion Capital—St. Patrick's Church—where I formed one of a vast concourse which devoutly attended at Mass, and attentively listened to an admirable sermon from that level-headed priest, Rev. Father Whelan, I encountered the familiar figure of Mr. James Lathford. Exchanging most cordial greetings with this excellent man, I was spoken centuries ago, by eminent men, when modern gibberish was unknown—how old he was. In rich tones of the same language he answered: "I was born almost within the shadow of the Treaty Stone of Limerick, on the 2nd of July, 1810, and therefore, if I live, will complete my ninety-first year on the 2nd of July next."

Mr. Lathford is a well-known member of St. Patrick's congregation; and I am safe in saying that, seldom, if ever, has he been known to miss Mass. Indeed, I have heard it said, that neither hail, rain, nor snow, or all combined, even if spiced with cats and dogs, could keep him from church, on Sunday. Moving along Sparks street a day or two after the occurrence which I have been relating, I encountered the gaze of John Heney, with whom I enjoyed an interchange of friendly greetings, after which, assuming the audacity of a common census enumerators, I asked him also what his age was. "Eighty years on the 16th of April, 1901," was his answer. Mr. Heney has placed in his credit the advantages of a life well spent, and judging from a healthy, robust appearance, we may hold the conviction that his credit will grow in value. A few years ago Mr. Heney was knighted by the Queen as being the grandest, dynasty in the world. Worldly-minded men may imagine that there is more in the title than that have been promiscuously scattered around amongst politicians, very often striking weak men in weak spots; but the title of "Chevalier," which came from the Vicar of Christ, was a reward for doing good. Long may you live, Chevalier Heney.

Father Slaven's Last Wish.

Galt, April 20.—There was not a dry eye in St. Patrick's Church, Galt, on Sunday morning when Rev. Father Slaven, whose death had occurred at St. Joseph's Hospital, Galt, was buried under the altar of the blessed Virgin in St. Patrick's Church, Galt, where he had so lovingly labored for so many years. Father Slaven had said: "My first charges were Hamilton and Oakville, but that was so long ago that I shall be almost forgotten there. Doodalk is my present parish, but I have not been there long, and my people scarcely know me. I should like to lie under the altar of St. Patrick's Church, Galt. They know me there, and I am sure they will grant this, my dying request. And when they go to pray, I may hope that they will sometimes remember me." The interment will take place this morning.

TESTIMONY OF THE FAITH.

For The Register.

Sunday last furnished notable proof that the Catholic faith lives and flourishes in Toronto. It was practically the first 80 day of the jubilee visitations; and all afternoon the crowds that passed between St. Mary's, St. Basil's, the Cathedral and St. Paul's churches could be counted by thousands. There were no organized processions whatever, though the visitors under the patronage of the religious societies of one of the parishes necessarily kept very much among themselves at some points of the route. The day was beautifully fine, the warmth of May being in the air, although the trees were only in early budding. Taking advantage of the weather, the great majority of visitors walked the entire distance from church to church. Women as well as men went on foot; only the aged people taking the street cars. All were not going in one direction, as those living in the eastern section of the city began the visits at St. Paul's and finished at St. Mary's, while those living in the west began at the latter church. In this way each of the four churches mentioned had its quota at all times.

St. Vincent de Paul Society, and the branch of the Sacred Heart League in the same parish met at 3.15 at St. Mary's church. About 500 hundred members of the congregation, attended with the societies, the prayers being said aloud by the parish priest, and the responses by the people. Ten minutes were spent in each church, and the four visits were concluded about 5.30. With few exceptions all went as foot. The day was most edifying to all who participated and the prayers of the different churches were presented to see the devotion displayed. The time had been announced at which the prayers would be said in each church. There was no delay. Next Sunday the St. Vincent de Paul Society in other parishes will have made a beginning.

Mr. Hugh A. Ryan.

It falls to THE REGISTER to-day to relate a strange story of the South African War, which will interest not only the large number acquainted with the Torontonians concerned, but the general public as well, by showing how the fortunes of war sometimes put fiction in the shade.

Mr. Hugh A. Ryan, youngest son of Mr. John Ryan, of Jarvis street, Toronto, and nephew of the late Hugh Ryan, went out to the Cape some years ago and enlisted in the Rhodesian Horse prior to the Matabele war, through the entire of which he served. His elder brother, Roderick M. Ryan, went out to the Cape in the ill-fated "Drummond Castle" shortly before the Jameson Raid, and was concerned in that unfortunate episode. The two brothers were together in Johannesburg while the negotiations between President Kruger and the Imperial Government were slowly but surely drifting towards war. Hugh went up country prospecting for gold, and by the time he was on his way back to Johannesburg the lid was fairly dancing on the war caldron. Disturbances had already occurred, and many were making for Cape Town. Roderick had already engaged his passage home on the "Drummond Castle," but waited till the last moment to see his brother again before leaving. As Hugh did not turn up an effort was made to catch the steamer at the last moment. She was missed by an hour or two. It may be mentioned that the last voyage of the "Drummond Castle" for England on the next steamer, and a friend from Johannesburg soon after brought the news that Hugh had been taken prisoner by the Boers returning from his prospecting trip. The family in Toronto made every possible effort to find a trace of him. The Dutch Consul was applied to, and enquiries were addressed to the many friends in the Transvaal who had been acquainted with the boy. But it was as if he had dropped out of life.

Mr. John Ryan had left Toronto, seeking health in California and Mexico, over a year ago when a letter came from the War Office saying that his missing son, Hugh, had earned a medal for distinguished service in the Matabele war, but that his whereabouts could not be discovered. The family in Toronto could not lighten the War Office, and this incident did much to deepen the impression that Hugh had been killed. Last summer Mr. John Ryan went to Europe, where he still is. He has never relaxed his efforts to find some trace of his son. But a few days ago Hugh A. Ryan succeeded in discovering himself. A letter from him reached Toronto and has been forwarded to his father. It tells a strange story. In the early days of the war when matters in the Transvaal were more or less confused, Hugh made his escape from the Boer prison. He beat his way to Cape Town where he joined the Prince of Wales Light Horse, and returned north. He has been through the war every day since. He wonders why several letters which he addressed home were never answered. The fact is they did not reach their destination. This is the first word the family, who had been searching for some trace of him all the time, have received. The Prince of Wales Horse is now serving in the Orange River Colony. A despatch last week told how a party of them stood out against a Boer force

for an entire day, losing several killed and a number wounded and prisoners. Hugh Ryan who is only twenty-five years of age, is truly one of the veterans of the war. His letter told of his health and good spirits. His Matabele medal will be forwarded to him from the War Office.

CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

Rev. Dr. McGinnis Explains the Aims and Objects of the New International Organization.

In the presence of a small but representative gathering of the clergy and laity in the library of the Catholic Philo-patristic Literary Association of the city of Philadelphia, Rev. William K. McGinnis, D.D., president of the International Catholic Truth Society, described the aims and methods of that organization, and enrolled as members those desiring to participate in the work. Dr. McGinnis' address occupied a full hour in delivery, and was of absorbing interest. His report of the work already accomplished by the society and the powerful instrument for good into which the organization is destined to develop, came as a pleasant revelation to those present, and the deepest interest and enthusiasm were aroused.

The ordinary type of Catholic Truth Society with which the faithful in every country have been familiar for many years, has devoted itself almost exclusively to the publication and distribution of pamphlets or tracts dealing with controversial points of history, church practices, doctrines, etc. One of the fundamental rules of the new organization is that it will not publish anything of this nature, though it will aid in the distribution of such publications as issued by other societies. Its own special work, as outlined by Dr. McGinnis, is summed up in the following:

1. The systematic refutation of calumnies, misstatements, etc., appearing in the daily papers, magazines, text books, etc.

2. The methodical distribution of its lists of Catholic books, that a taste for such literature may be stimulated, and that a legitimate demand for it may cause our standard works to be placed upon the shelves of public libraries, from which they have hitherto been sedulously excluded.

3. The supplying of Catholic papers and magazines by the simple process of re-mailing to those homes in sparsely settled sections of the country where, in the opinion of ecclesiastical authorities, they will prove a source of untold good.

The running account furnished by Dr. McGinnis of the attainments of the society on the lines indicated above in its little more than a year's existence was of a character to gain for the movement the instant approval and support of his hearers.

In the matter of obtaining a fair representation of standard Catholic works in the public libraries, much has been accomplished, and if the plans of the society are carried out, as there undoubtedly will be, much more will be accomplished in the near future, and Catholic literature and Catholic scholarship will receive an impetus that must be conducive to the advancement of the faithful in every walk of life, and to the spread of the faith itself. In this connection Dr. McGinnis called attention to the momentous fact that owing to the sparsity of the Catholic reading public or to the bigotry of library officials, Catholic works, even those that are recognized as products of the highest scholarship, are excluded or, at least, are absent from the shelves of 99 out of every 100 libraries in the United States. It is the purpose of the society to remedy this crying injustice, and plans have been evolved to that end. Work is now progressing on a catalogue of standard Catholic books which, when completed, will be widely distributed among the members in various cities. By this distribution it is hoped to establish a bona fide demand for such reading. When the library authorities receive a steady legitimate call for Catholic authors, it is felt that they will act justly in the matter. The society has an unflinching method of ascertaining where such a call exists, and in cases where public library authorities refuse to fill a legitimate demand, steps will be taken to force justice in the matter.

The work summarized under item 3 of the society's aims is a work in which every reader of a Catholic paper may participate. In sparsely settled sections of the West and South there are thousands of Catholic families who see the priest but once or twice a year, and if such families, frequently very poor, are to be kept in the Church, it must be largely by means of good Catholic literature. And here is where the Truth Society asks the co-operation of the thousands of readers of Catholic papers and magazines, to the end that these publications may be made welcome and efficient missionaries in many a country home.

The following plan has been adopted: The society is obtaining lists of the names of Catholics and non-Catholics to whom Catholic literature would be welcome from the pastors of Southern and Western parishes, missions and stations. If you are a subscriber to a Catholic newspaper or magazine and, after you have read it, would be willing to mail it regularly to some worthy person who would be delighted to receive it, send a postal note to that effect to the International Catholic Truth Society, 225 Sixth avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y., and it will send

you the name and address of some one who will greatly appreciate the publication you send.

As there is practically no expense involved and the labor of re-mailing a paper is so slight, there would seem to be no reason why thousands of homes should not be gladdened and helped by this phase of the society's work. Moreover, priests engaged in giving missions to non-Catholics will find this plan an effective supplement to their work, when the visiting missionary having done noble work in a locality where there is no resident priest, is about to leave those who have gotten an insight into Catholic doctrine, his work will be strengthened and made more permanent by forwarding to the society the names of those non-Catholics who will be pleased to increase their knowledge of the Church. At this date the members and friends of the society are sending papers, magazines, etc., to nearly two thousand families recommended by priests in their localities.

The membership of the society in the United States is restricted to 1,000 from each of whom a subscription of \$5 per annum will be received to pay the expenses of the organization.

YEATS—BRENNAW.

A very pretty and fashionable wedding took place at 8 a.m. on Wednesday, April 25th, in St. Paul's Church, Graveston, when Mrs. Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Brennan, of "Algrada Park" was united in marriage to Mr. J. Yeats, of Orillia. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. Father Collins. The church, which was filled to its utmost capacity, was beautifully and artistically decorated with choice flowers and palms. The bride entered leaning on the arm of her father, while the Wedding March was played by the organist, Miss Lafreniere. The choir rendered music suitable to the occasion, and the lesser, Mr. P. J. Leadnor, sang with much expression, "Lead Kindly Light." Miss Florence Dowd also sang two solos, which were very appropriate. The bride was becomingly attired in white silk, with a veil and orange blossoms, and carried a shower bouquet of white carnations. She was attended by Miss Lillian Hurley, of Peterborough, who looked charming in a pink silk organdy, with large black picture hat. The groom was supported by Dr. J. G. Moore, of Orillia. After the ceremony the wedding party drove to the residence of the bride's parents where a wedding breakfast was served. The bride was the recipient of many kind wishes and costly presents. Her going away dress was of grey tweed, with hat and gloves to match. Mr. and Mrs. Yeats left on the 10.30 a.m. train for Toronto, and best wishes for a happy and prosperous future. They will reside at Graveston.

A Shakespearean Compliment

Appropos of Cardinal Vaughan's birthday, the Daily Chronicle, the great Radical journal of London, publishes the following:

"THIS IS MY BIRTHDAY."—SHAKESPEARE. CARDINAL VAUGHAN, ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER, APRIL 15, 1832.

This upon Vaughan.—Shakespeare. Listen to the cardinal (i.e., archbishop Shakespeare).

Leave . . . out a jot. O' the . . . coronation . . . ceremony.

—The Two Noble Kinsmen. Will the King digest this letter of the Cardinal's? —Shakespeare.

A man of mark, A priest . . . handsome, cool—Browning.

THE MODERN CATHEDRAL— Without—the world's unceasing noise rises; Turmoil, disquietude, and busy fears, Within—there are the sounds of other years.

Thoughts full of prayer and solemn harmonies.—Williams.

At my devotion I love to use the civility of my knee, my hat, my hand, and all the outward and sensible motions which man expresses or promotes my invisible devotion.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Father Joly's Body Recovered. Montreal, April 23.—The body of Rev. Father Joly, of the parish of St. Emile, who mysteriously disappeared last fall, was found yesterday in the Lake of Two Mountains by one of Provincial Detective K. F. McCaskill's force who were on the lookout. It is not known yet how he met his death.

The Pope's Encyclical. Paris, April 29.—A despatch to the Patrie from Rome published to-day says the Pope has finished his encyclical on the subject of anti-clerical measures in France, Spain and Portugal. It will probably be published in a fortnight.

Earthquake in Rome. Rome, April 24.—There was a slight shock of earthquakes at 3.50 o'clock this afternoon. No damage resulted.

Death Came in Prayer. Montreal, April 24.—While on his knees this morning, praying, Marc Oubon, of 1431 St. Denis street, died quite suddenly and quietly.