

The Catholic Register
Published every Tuesday by
THE CATHOLIC REGISTER PUBLISHING CO
PATRICK F. O'CONNOR
Business Manager and Editor

THURSDAY, DEC. 18, 1902.
THE OLD JESUIT MISSIONS
We have to go back to the early Christians in Rome if we would look for heroism and fertility that stand the test of historical comparison with the record of the French missionaries among the Huron Indians in the 17th century.

As the early Christians, seeking for shelter from the blood-hungry Paganism of Rome buried themselves in the Catacombs, so did the Christian missionaries of Huronia find similar security in the Catacombs of the primal forest. The more we follow the parallel the more clearly do we discern the will of God repeating in the new world those glorious tests of fortitude and strength which were endured by the infant Church in the old.

But perhaps we cannot do better than refer to the record itself, following the torture and death of Father Brebeuf and Lallement, where Father Jones laid it down. Rev. Father Paul Ragueneau, Superior of the Missions is the narrator. His letter is found in the Cramosly edition, and tells of the removal of the House of Sainte Marie to the Island of St. Joseph, to which was then given the name of "Christian Island," after that fearful onslaught of the Iroquois, under cover of darkness, had spent its fury.

"In consequence," he says, "of the bloody victories obtained by the Iroquois over our Hurons at the commencement of the Spring of last year, 1649, and of the more than inhuman acts of barbarity practised toward their prisoners of war and the cruel torments pitilessly inflicted on Father Jean de Brebeuf and Father Gabriel Lallement, pastors of this truly suffering church, terror having fallen upon the neighboring villages, which were dreading a similar misfortune—all the inhabitants dispersed. These poor distressed people forsook their lands, houses and villages, and all that in the world was dearest to them, in order to escape the cruelty of an enemy whom they feared more than a thousand deaths and more than all that remained before their eyes, calculated as that was to strike terror into the hearts already writhing. Many, no longer expecting humanity from man, flung themselves into the deepest recesses of the forest, where, through it were the wild beasts, they might find peace. Others took refuge upon some frightful rocks that lay in the midst of a great lake, choosing rather to find death in the waters, or from the cliffs, than by the fires of the Iroquois. A goodly number having cast in their lot with the people of the neutral nation and with those living on the mountain heights, whom we call the Tobacco Nation, the most prominent of those who remained invited us to join them rather than see so far away—trusting that God would espouse their cause when it should have become our own and would be mindful of their protection provided they took care to serve Him. With this in view they promised us that they would all become Christians and be true to the faith until the death came which they saw prepared on every side for their destruction. This was exactly what God

was requiring of us—that in times of dire distress we should flee with the fleeing, accompanying them every where, whither-soever their faith should follow them and that we should have sight of none of these Christians, although it might be expedient to detain the bulk of our forces wherever the main body of the fugitives might decide to settle down. This was the conclusion we came to after having commended the matter to God.

"We told off certain of our Fathers to make some itinerant missions—some in a small bark canoe for voyaging along the coasts, and some visiting the more distant islands of the great lake at sixty, eighty and a hundred leagues from us, others to journey by land, making their way through forest depths and scaling the summits of mountains. Go which way we might God was our guide, our defence and hope and our all, what was there to fear for us? But on each of us lay the necessity of bidding farewell to our old home of Sainte Marie, to its structures, which though plain seemed to the eyes of our poor savages master works of art, and to its cultivated lands which were promising us an abundant harvest. That spot must be forsaken, which I may call our second fatherland, our home of innocent delights, since it had been the cradle of the Christian Church since it was the temple of God and the home of the servants of Jesus Christ. Moreover, for fear that our enemies, only too wicked, should profane the sacred place and derive from it an advantage we ourselves set fire to it and behold burn before our eyes, in less than one hour, our work of nine or ten years."

Such was the faith which the early Christians took with them into the Catacombs. Well were the principal Catacombs of Huronia in 1649 sought for in that island designated Christian Island, and will have the priceless memories of that sanctuary been preserved. As the ages pass the lustre of those possessions will impress more and more the souls of living generations of Christians. Father Jones marvelled, not without cause, at contemporary indifference and neglect. Centuries have gone, and true it is that the faith which the missionaries lighted in Huronia has never been quenched. But the faith will shine far brighter in future years. The Iroquois are now but a name. The work of the Church is no longer retarded by their savagery and violence. But the Church is to-day confronted by a more influential if less violent foe. The spirit of materialism must be shaken off by the Catholics of Canada before the heirs of Brebeuf and Lallement can hope to rescue the holy places of Huronia from the darkness and isolation that have enshrouded them for centuries.

IRISHMEN SAVED THE BILL
After all the stone throwing at the Irish Party by their Catholic enemies in England and Ireland, it appears that Mr. Balfour only escaped defeat in the House of Commons on Tuesday night by the support of those Irish Nationalists who have not yet been jailed by him. The fidelity of Catholic members of the Irish Party to Catholic interests, whether those interests affect the Catholic minority in England or the Catholic majority in Ireland, has never been more than grudgingly acknowledged. No group of Catholics in any legislature in the world ever stood more faithfully by Catholic principles than the Catholic members of the Irish Nationalist Party. And no group of Catholics in public life ever attested so undeviating an adherence to truth in face of ill report, of jealousy and the political animosity of those whom they befriended more than those same Irish members. Their final stand on the English Education Bill is described in the following despatch of one of their journalistic critics, Mr. I. N. Ford:

"The Lord amendments to the Education Bill were considered by the House of Commons yesterday, when the Speaker declared that the question of privilege was removed from the Bishop of Manchester's amendment by the addition of the Duke of Norfolk's amendment stating that the cost of repairs was not to be a burden on any public fund. The amendment was then supported by the Government and carried by 187 votes to 159. The Government escaped defeat owing to the return of the Irish Nationalists to Parliament."

THE MONROE DOCTRINE
It looks as if Germany, England and Italy had combined in the guise of private bailiffs to test the strength of the Monroe Doctrine in its application to the South American republics. Venezuela ships have been sunk and land forts levelled and occupied, but all the time England and Germany are most courteously assuring the United States that they meditate no violence to the Monroe Doctrine. These assurances are humorously like the polite remark of the man who kicked his caller out of doors but hoped he would not regard the treatment administered as meaning anything personal. The validity of the European claims against Venezuela appears to be unquestioned and if America finds it necessary to intervene in such a matter for the sake of the Monroe Doctrine, the big republic ought to accept some responsibility for the shortcomings of her southern sisters.

CHRISTMAS AND ITS OPPORTUNITY
Christmas is again with us. To many however, the joys and privileges of the great season of festivity and charity must be chastened by the presence of an unfamiliar test. This winter is invested with cruel danger by reason of the coal shortage. On Sunday last, in Toronto, people who dreaded being frozen to death found no other remedy than that of keeping to their beds. But a few even such a recourse was not possible. Poor mothers were seen creeping at more than one coal yard, they had left sick children in cheerless homes, where water pipes were frozen and thus all liquid, whether hot or cold, rendered unobtainable.

As the cold increases suffering is certain to extend itself in the cities and towns. We are informed by those in a position to know that the number of applications to charitable societies in Toronto has not, so far, exceeded the average. But in this fact there is really no assurance for the future. The great bulk of the giving to charity in modern society everywhere is done by the wage-earning classes. Toronto is no exception to the rule. The rich judged by their privileges and opportunities, are the most squalid people in the land.

It is not unreasonable to suppose that the working classes who are the more generous, may feel constrained this winter to take graver thought than they have been accustomed to do of their own condition. The high price of coal and wood cannot help, even though the supply should hold out through the hard weather, but limit and in many cases paralyze, their resources. Charity will not abound if the working people cannot give. The question is will those who are better off in this world's goods who can buy coal at any price, step into the present gap. They should not wait until emergency forces them. The Christmas season is here and its spirit should prompt all who can afford to do so to be generous to the charitable organizations in expectation of emergencies later on. To our wealthy Catholics we would say, give now to the St. Vincent de Paul Society and do not wait till you hear that the funds are exhausted in your parish.

EDITORIAL NOTES
A Rome correspondent writes the following particulars concerning the late Cardinal Masella. Another loss to the College of Cardinals occurred on Saturday by the death of His Eminence Cardinal Gaetano Aloisi-Masella, Pro-Datary of His Holiness. A few days ago he took a cold, and though he did not give up his usual avocations, he took a little more care of himself than usual. Later he felt that the suffering was localized in the chest, and his doctor prescribed his remaining in bed. He gradually got worse, and on Saturday he was attacked by syncope, dying soon after.

Cardinal Aloisi-Masella was notable as a student in his early years. He was born in 1826 at Pontecorvo, a little town in the States of the Church, close to the Neapolitan frontier. Shortly after his ordination to the priesthood he was named secretary of Cardinal Ferreri, then Nuncio at Naples. In 1859 he was sent to Munich as auditor of the Nunciature, and later to a similar office in Paris under Prince Chigi, or Monsignor Chigi as he was generally called. He filled several posts in Pontifical diplomacy with great ability. In 1877 he was nominated Archbishop Titular

of Neosarea by the late Pontiff Pius IX, and was sent to Munich as Nuncio Apostolic. It was then that he began, by the advice of Leo XIII, the series of negotiations which were opened in private conversation at Kissengen Baths—that have secured his name illustrious in the history of Leo XIII's Pontificate. By the advice of the Pontiff he met Prince Bismarck at the Baths of Kissengen and entered into the negotiations that concluded in the cessation of the Kulturkampf, or governmental prosecution of the Catholics in Germany. Bismarck, then at the height of his power though nearing his downfall, had declared that he would never go to Canossa, and he did not make that penitential pilgrimage, but he went to Rome instead. History will tell, at a later period how Monsignor Aloisi-Masella by his exquisite tact and his wisdom was, under the direction of Leo XIII, the initiator of the movement of religious pacification in the German Empire. From Munich Monsignor Masella went to Lisbon. It was in 1887 he was created Cardinal. In 1888 he was nominated Prefect of the Administration of Propaganda. Later he entered the Prefecture of Rites, which requires incessant labor in the examination of the causes of Beatification and Canonization. It was he who counselled the Pope to have the solemn ceremonies of Canonization performed in St. Peter's in 1897, when after an interval of thirty years that great basilica was again made glad by such an event. It was in this same year that he was nominated to the much-envied post of Apostolic Pro-Datary, the Pontiff feeling that he would have the energy and courage to continue the reforms already begun in this branch of the Pontifical administration.

An article in the current number of the "Annalen Van Het Missiehuus" the monthly organ of the Apostolic School of Rozendaal, of the London Missionary Society, gives an interesting and edifying account of the conversion to the Catholic faith of Mr. Thomas Addis Emmet, great grand nephew of General Louis Botha, to whom he acted as staff orderly during the late war against the South African Republics. Joining the Boer forces at the age of 17 young Emmet served throughout the struggle until captured by the British in 1901. After a short stay he was transferred with 500 other prisoners of war, including a son of General Joubert, one of Prinsloo, one of ex-State Secretary Reitz, and a brother of Krizinger, to British India. After a few months at Sialkot the Boer prisoners were settled in the camp of Upper Topa close by Murree, a station served by the English Fathers, who also act as chaplains to the British forces. There were some Catholics among the Boers, and every Sunday morning they walked to Murree, a distance of three and a half miles, to hear Mass and assist at Benediction. This seems to have made a great impression upon young Emmet, and he became acquainted with Father Cunningham with the result that he put himself under instruction, and was eventually received into the Church. In September he had the happiness of receiving his first Communion from the hands of Father Cunningham. The convert is described as a well-built, active and intelligent young man, and full of zeal for the faith to which he has had the happiness to be called.

SUNNYSIDE
The wee folks at the Sunnyside Orphanage are beginning to wonder what Santa Claus will bring them this year. Will the kind reader not try to think of something that would please the little ones, either for their Christmas dinner or Christmas tree?

SACRED HEART ORPHANAGE
When out on your shopping tour don't forget that there will be a Christmas tree for the good little boys and girls of Sunnyside. Even the tiny toy, or the bouncing ball, will bring happiness to the childish heart and pleasure to the cheerful giver.

WILL OF THE LATE DR. McCABE
An Ottawa despatch says: The will of the late Dr. J. A. McCabe, former principal of the Normal School, was filed to-day for probate. The estate is valued at \$8,100, of which \$500 is bequeathed to charities, the remainder, after accounts outstanding have been paid, going to the widow

OBITUARY
DEATH OF BERNARD McGARRY
In Aboyne, November 20, Bernard McGarry, aged 77 years. Bernard McGarry was born at Mull, County Leitrim, Ireland, in 1825. Upon attaining his majority he concluded to take a trip and see what advantages were offered ambitious young men in a new country. He had a long and unenjoyable sea voyage in a sailing vessel, and stepped off upon another earth this side of the great water determined to cultivate close acquaintance with her until the close of life. He was in New Haven, U.S. and Newmarket for short intervals before settling on a farm on the banks of Carroll's Creek in Pickington. In 1851 he was married in Guelph, and at once settled down on his farm where he remained until about seven years ago, when he retired to a comfortable stone dwelling in Aboyne. The deceased was well known, highly respected, and his cordial greeting will be missed by many old friends until they reach the other shore. He was a consistent member of the Catholic Church, well read, and talked intelligently on a plane above the average. His faithful wife and three loving daughters have the sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances in their loss. His daughters are Mrs. Nelson, of Rochester, N. Y., Miss Margaret in Salem, and Miss Teresa at home. The remains were laid at rest in the Catholic Cemetery here on Monday morning.

DEATH OF DR. NUNAN, GUELPH
It was a great shock to the friends of Dr. Nunan, Guelph, to learn on Thursday evening of last week that he was lying at the point of death at St. Joseph's Hospital. For a year or more the doctor had been in poor health. At times he was confined to his bed and suffered a great deal of pain. Then his naturally rugged constitution would gain the mastery and he would be able to be about, again. On Thursday a sudden change for the worst took place and, the stricken gentleman was removed to the hospital. It was realized, however, that the end was near. He sank into unconsciousness and passed peacefully away at 9:30 o'clock next morning. The immediate cause of his death was Bright's disease. The late Dennis Nunan, M.D., was born in Ferris, County Kerry, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1855 and took up his residence in Guelph, where his father had established himself a year or two before. The thoroughly practical education he had received in the old country enabled him to enter the teaching profession. One of the examiners when young Mr. Nunan wrote for his certificate was Rev. Dr. Torrance. The kindly sympathy shown by Dr. Torrance at that time for the young candidate from Ireland gave birth to a sincere friendship which has been maintained through all the years. Passing creditably and receiving his certificate, he began to teach school on the Brock road in a building long since demolished. After some years he accepted the principalship of the Separate school in Guelph. Early in the sixties he retired from teaching and went to Ann Arbor University, Michigan, from which he received a degree in medicine. Subsequently he took a course in Trinity Medical School, Toronto. He graduated in 1868 and immediately began the practice of his profession in Guelph. In the death of Dr. Nunan, a man of scholarly attainments and fine moral principles has passed from our midst. The medical profession had in him one of the most honored and respected members. He was a great student, especially of the traditions and the literature of his native land. He could speak and write the Irish language fluently, was an acknowledged authority on the genealogy of well-known Irish families and was an unending source of interest and instruction in the ancient history of the Celt. The doctor's address at the annual concert of Guelph St. Patrick's Society two years ago evinced deep research and was marked by the patriotic fervor which was one of the dominant characteristics of the man. Socially the doctor was a most agreeable, kindly gentleman. He was an entertaining conversationalist and hospitable host, a true and loyal friend and a good neighbor. In the practice of his profession he was brought into intimate association with the poorer classes and he always cheerfully rendered whatever service lay in his power, even when there was no likelihood of any remuneration. Dr. Nunan was twice president of St. Patrick's Society and filled for two terms the chair in Branch No. 31, C.M.B.A. In both of these societies he was held in great esteem and his death will come to the members in the sense of a great personal loss. For many years he has represented St. Patrick's Ward on the Separate School Board, and was chairman of the School Management Committee at the time of his death. He always took a deep interest in educational affairs. Of the members of his family only two sisters survive, Mrs. Sweeney, of Arthur, and Mrs. M. J. Dugan, of Guelph. A brother John died some years ago in the novitiate at Mont-

real and a sister, Mrs. Tangny, is also dead. Guelph, Dec. 15.—The funeral of the late Dr. Nunan took place from his late residence this morning to the Church of Our Lady, thence to the Catholic Cemetery. Rev. Father Kelly, S. J. said High Mass and Father O'Loane, S. J., officiated at the grave. The pallbearers were Messrs. J. P. Downey, M.P.P., and G. J. Thorne, from St. Patrick's Society, J. E. McElderry and Jos. Keldier, from the Separate School Board, and C. Klopfer and M. J. Doran, from the C.M.B.A. A beautiful floral offering in the form of a harp from the St. Patrick's Society lay on the casket.

ANNIE MAUDE BOWES, GRAVENHURST
"Time rolls its ceaseless course" On Saturday, Dec. 6th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bowes, Gravenhurst, was overshadowed by a cloud of sorrow, when the merciless hand of death removed therefrom their eldest and beloved daughter, Annie Maude, at the age of 21 years. Previous to about eight months ago, she always enjoyed good health, but while in Toronto she contracted a cold, which eventually developed on her lungs. Her demise was not therefore wholly unexpected by her friends and relatives, who so sorrowfully watched her succumbing to that dread disease consumption, while death, the stern destroyer, over whom no earthly power can exercise control, whose ravaging course is impeded by no barrier however mighty, who knocks impartially at cottage and castle gates, claimed her as his own. With true Christian resignation she bowed to God's Holy Will, when informed by her Confessor, the Rev. Father Collins, that her condition could warrant little hope of her recovery. She received the final consolation of religion with edifying fervor, before she lapsed into a weak condition, and then calmly awaited the end, which came in its most peaceful form. Her many friends paid her their kindest attention throughout her illness. Deceased was much esteemed by all who knew her, being possessed of a very amiable and loving disposition. The funeral took place from her father's residence, to St. Paul's Cemetery, on Tuesday at 3:30 p.m. The pallbearers were Messrs. Robert Moore, John Bibby, Michael Clancy, William Fraser, Duncan Fraser and Daniel Cunningham. A large concourse of friends followed the funeral cortege, where amid subdued tears and aching hearts, the body was laid to rest to await the solemn call that shall, when time shall be no more, summon it to arise and share with the immortal soul that has gone forth, its eternal reward, and the heartfelt parents, sisters, brothers and mourning friends, bade a final adieu to one they loved and revered on earth. The floral offerings were both numerous and beautiful, being the last sad tributes from her many friends in recognition of their regard. Miss Bowes leave to mourn her loss her parents, two step-brothers, Mr. Walter Hearn, Depot Harbor, Mr. George Hearn, Gravenhurst, and one sister, Miss Nellie, at home. And to these sorrowing friends we wish to tender our sincerest sympathy in their sad bereavement. May the Sacred Heart of Jesus have mercy on her soul, and may the light of the Holy Ghost lead her to that abode where sorrow and trials are unknown.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS TRACY
Mr. Thomas J. Tracy died at the family residence, 36 Lakeview avenue, Toronto, on the 12th inst. He had been ailing for several weeks and had undergone an operation, after which he rallied somewhat. A fatal termination was not, however, unexpected. The deceased was a well known and respected citizen of Toronto, formerly of Prescott. An exemplary Catholic and a public-spirited citizen he was esteemed by all who knew him. The Register but voices the feelings of many of its readers in extending a respectful expression of sympathy to the venerable mother of the deceased, Mrs. Tracy. Of the other members of the family Mrs. Mooney, and Mr. William Tracy, of the Asylum, are widely respected in Toronto. Another married son lives in Hamilton. The funeral was held at 9 o'clock on Monday morning to St. Mary's Church, where the Mass for the dead was offered up by Vicar-General McCann. In addition to the members of the family there attended Mr. Marcus Kelly, Mr. J. Melady, Mr. Edward F. Wheaton, Dr. Mitchell, representing the staff of the Asylum. The remains were laid away in the vault at St. Michael's Cemetery, to be interred in Mount Hope in the spring. May the soul of the departed enjoy eternal peace.

DEATH OF MRS. ANNA RYAN
The deepest sympathy of the Catholic community in Toronto has been stirred by the death of Mrs. Anna Ryan, widow of the late Mr. John Ryan, of Parkdale. It is only a few months since the young husband was

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buried Mrs. Ryan, one of the daughters of the late Mr. John Woods, of Dundas street, was only in her 33rd year. Two little children are bereft by this seemingly all too untimely blow. The funeral of Mrs. Ryan was the first held from the new Church of the Holy Family, Rev. Father James Walsh, assisted by Rev. J. Minahan, pastor of St. Peter's, said the solemn Mass for the dead. The Church was filled with sympathizing friends. The pallbearers were Messrs. John Woods, James D. Woods, Fred. Woods, Ambrose Woods, Charles Woods, Hector Charleworth and Ernest Pratt. Sincere sympathy is offered to the members of the Woods family, and to Mr. Peter Ryan, father-in-law of the deceased. May her soul rest in peace.

DEATH OF MR. PETER O'FARRELL
The death of Mr. Peter O'Farrell, one of London's oldest and highly respected residents, occurred on Nov. 25, at the deceased's residence, 648 Talbot street. Mr. O'Farrell was born in the Township of London in 1821, but had resided with his family in the city since 1893. He came of a distinguished Irish family, the direct descendants of Feargall, King of Connaught and Lord Prince of Anally. Mr. O'Farrell leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters. He had one living brother, John O'Farrell, of Lucan. The funeral took place on Nov. 27, when the Mass was celebrated at St. Peter's Cathedral by Rev. Father Egan.

SUPPER TO MR. JOSEPH DEVILIN, M.P.
On the evening of the Home Rule demonstration in Association Hall, Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P., the gifted delegate from the United Irish League, was dined in McConkey's by a representative number of gentlemen who had been present at the meeting. The affair was of the most agreeable character and gave the opportunity to those participating to express their unbounded admiration of the address to which they had listened from the eloquent young member of the Irish Parliamentary Party. Senator George McHugh presided, and there were present, Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., Hon. J. R. Stratton, Provincial Secretary, Mr. W. B. Rogers, Mr. T. Cunerty, Mr. P. F. Cronin, Mr. Vincent McBrady, K.C., Mr. F. A. Anglin, K.C., Mr. J. W. Mallon, Dr. McKeown, Dr. McMahon, Dr. McDonogh, Mr. W. T. J. Lee, Mr. J. G. O'Donoghue, Mr. John L. Lee, Mr. J. O'Hearn, Mr. Wm. Ryan, Mr. E. J. Hearn, Mr. W. J. Sullivan, Mr. J. T. Loftus, Mr. James McLaughlin, Mr. C. J. McCabe, Mr. James W. McCabe, Mr. Patrick Clancy. Toasts and speeches were the order of the evening. Mr. Devlin again delighted his hearers by an eloquent address.

The Toronto Art League have issued a calendar for 1903 which does them great credit. It displays great artistic skill and is splendidly designed.

The Doctor's ORDERS:
Fresh Air Good Food
The Doctor's Emulsion
For all those threatened with Consumption.