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THE YOUNG PIPER. ecococio de come de come per a natural genus, and declared that in from milking the cow, with the pail There lived not long since on the in a little time, with the help of a lit- on her head; the minute he saw her borders of the county Tipperary, a de the good instruction from himself, he lilted up his infernal tune, and the cent honest couple, whose names were there would not be his match in the poor woman, letting go the pail clap-Mick Flanigan and Judy Muldoon, whole country. The poor woman was These poor people were blessed, as the greatly delighted to hear all this, parsaying is, with four children, all boys: I ticularly as what Tim said about natthree of them were as fine, stout, url genus quieted some misgivings hearty, good-looking children as ever that were rising in her mind, lest the sun shone upon; it was enough to what the neighbors said about his not make an Irishman proud of the breed | being right might be too true; and it of his countrymen to see them about gratified her, moreover, to think that one o'clock on a fine summer's day her dear child (for she really loved standing at their father's cabin door, with their beautiful flaxen hair hang out and beg, but might earn decent ng n curls about their heads, and their bread for himself. So when Mick checks like two rosy apples, and a came home in the evening from his big laughing potatoe smoking in their work, she up and told him all that had hands. A proud man was Mick of happened, and all that Tim Carrol these fine children, and a proud wo has said, and Mick, as was natural, man, too, was Judy, and reason! was very glad to hear it, for the helpenough they had to be so. But it was less condition of the poor creature was far otherwise with the remaining one, a great trouble to him. So next day which was the third eldest, he was he took the pig to the fair, and with the most miserable, ugly, ill-condition- what it brought, set off to Clonmel, brat that ever God put life into, he and bespoke a bran-new set of pipes was so fil-thriven that he never was of the proper size for him. able to stand alone, or to leave his cradle, he had long shaggy, matted, home, and the moment the chap in the curled hair, as black as the soot; his face was of a greenish yellow color; his eyes were like two burning coals, and were forever moving in his head,

Before he was a twelve-month old he had a mouthful of great teeth, his legs were no thicker than the handle of a whip and about as straight as a reaping hook to mke the matter worse, he had the appetite of a cormorant; and the whinge, and the yelp, and the screech and the yowl, was never out of his mouth.

as if they had the perpetual motion

The neighbors all suspected that he thew do in the country, got about the they will or no; and it was surprisfire, and began to talk about religion ing to hear him rattle away "The and good things, the brat, as he lay in Fox-Hunt"; you'd really think you the cradile, which his mother general- heard the hounds giving tongue, and ly put near the fire-place that he might the terriers yelping always behind, in the middle of their talk, and begin to bellow as 1f the devil was in him in right earnest, this, as I said, led the neighbors to think that all was not right, and there was a general consultation held one day about what would be best to do with him Some advised to put him out on the shovel

bu Judy's pride was up at that pretty thing, indeed, that a child of hers should be put on a shovel and flung out on the dunghill just like a dead kitten, or a poisoned rat; no, no, she would not hear to 'hat at all. One old woman who was considered very skillful and knowing in fairy matters, strongly recommended her to put the tongs in the fire, and heat them red hot, and to take his nose in them, and that would beyond all manner of doubt make him tell what he was, and wher ehe came from (for the general suspicion was that he had been changed by the good neople); but Judy was too soft-hearted; and too fond of the imp, so she would not give in to this plan, though everybody said shewaswrong and maybe she was, but it's hard to blame a mother. Well, some one advised one thing, and some another, at last one spoke of sending for the priest, who was a very holy and a very learned man, to see it. of this Judy, of course, had no objection, bu one thing or other always prevented her doing so, and the upshot of the business was that the priest never saw him.

some time longer. The brat continued yelping, and yowling, and eating more than his three brothers put together; and playing all sorts of unlucky tricks, for he was mighty mischievously inclined; till it happened one day that Tim Carrol, the blind piper, going his rounds, called in and sat down by the fire to have a bit of a chat with the womn of the house. So, after some time, Tim, who was no churl of his music, yoked on the pipes, and began to bellows away in high style; when, the instant he began, the young fellow, who had been lying still as a mouse in his cradle, sat up, began to grin and twist his ugly face, to swing about his long, tawny arms, and to kick out his crooked is, and to show signs of great glee at the music. At last nothing would serve him but he should get the pipes into his own hands, and to humor him, his mother asked Tim to lend them to the child for a minute. Tim, who was kind to children, readily consented; and as Tim had not his sight, Judy herself brought them to the cradle, and went to put hem on him: but she had no occasion, for the youth seemed quite up to the business. He buckled on the pipes, set the believe under one arm, and the bag under the other, worked them both as knowingly as if he had been twenty years at the business, and lilted up Sheela na guira in the finest style imaginable.

All was in astonishment; the poor woman crossed herself. Tim, who, as I said before, was dark, and did not well know who wa playing, was in great delight; and when he heard that it was little prechan not five

the whelp) would not be forced to turn

In about a fortnight the pipes came cradie laid his eyes on them, he squealed with deligibt, and threw up his little legs, and bumped himself in his cradle, and went on with a great many comical tricks; till at last, to quie him, they gave him the pipes, and he immediately set to and pulled hands were like kite's claws, and his away at Jig Polthog, to the admiration of all that heard him.

The fame of his skill on the pipes soon spread far and near, for there was not a piper in the six next counties could come at all near him, in Old Moderagh rue, or The Hare in the Corn, or The Fox-Hunter's Jig, or The Rakes of Cashel, or The Piper's was something not right, particularly Maggot, or any of the fine Irlsh Jigs as it was obserced, when people, as which make people dance whether be snug, used to sdt up, as they were and the huntsman and the whippers in was, in short, the very next thing to

> stingy of his music, and many a merry dance the boys and girls of the neighborhood used to have in his father's cable; and he would play up music for them that they said used as it were to put quickellyer in their feet; and they all declared they never moved so light and so airy to any piper's playing that ever they danced to.

> But csides all his fine Irish music. te had sequeer tune of his own, the culdest that ever was heard for the monant he began to play it in the house seemed disposed to dance; the place and postingers used to jingle on the riesser, the pots and pot-hooks used to rattle in the chimney, and proper need even to fancy they felt the cools moving from under them: but however it might be with the stons it is certain that no one could keep long sittin on them, for both old and young always fell to capering as hald as ever they could. The et's tupe it always threw them out in their durring, and that they never could handle their feet rightly, for they felt the floor like ice under them, and themselves every moment ready to come sprawling on their backs or their faces. The young bachelors that wished to show off their dancing

their new pumps, and their bright red Things went on in the old way for or green and yellow garters, swore that it confused them so that they could never go rightly through the heel and toe, or cover the buckle, of any of their best steps, but felt themselves always bedizzied and bewildered, and the old and young would go jostling and brocking together in a frightful manthem all in this way, whirligigging about the floor, he'd grin and chuckle and chatter, for all the world like Jacko the monkey, when he has play-

ed off some of his roguery. The older he grew the worse he grew and by the time he was six years old there was no standing the house for him; he was always making his brothers burn or scald themselves. or break their shins over the pots and stools. On time, in harvest, he was left at home by himself, and when his mother came in she found the cat a horseback on the dog, with her face to the tail, and her less tied round him, and the urchin playing his queer tune to them; so that the dog went barking and jumping about, and puss was mewing for dear life, and slapping her tail backward and forward, which, as it would hit against the doors arons,

he'd snap at and bite, and then there was the philliloo. Another time, the farmer with whom Mick worked, a very decent, respectable man, happened to call in, and Judy wiped a stool with her apron, and invited him to sit down and rest himself after his walk. He was sitting with his back to the cradle, and behind him was a pan of blood, for Judy was making pig's puddings. The lad lay quite still in left west, and watched his exportunity till be got ready a hook at the end | Putting a calle that is suspected of years old, that had never soon a set of a piece of twing, which he contrived

mother joy of her son; offered to take | the bob of the man's nice new wig. him off her hands if she would part and soused it in the pan of blood. with him; swore he was a born pi- Another time his mother was coming ped her hands aside, and began to dance a jig, and tumbled the milk ail atop of her husband, who was bringing in some turf to boil the supper. In short, there would be no end to telling all his pranks, and all the mischievous tricks he played.

Soon after, some mischances began to happen to the farmer's cattle. A horse took the staggers, a fine veal calf died of the black-leg, and some of the sheep of the red-water; the cowabegan to grow vicious, and to kick down the milk-pails, and the roof on one end of the barn fell in; the farmer took it into his head that Mick Flanigan's unlucky child was the cause of all the mischief. So one day he called Mick aside, and said to him, "Mick, you see things are going on with me as they ought not to, and to be plain with you, Mick, I think that child of

yours is the cause of it. I am really falling away to nothing with fretting, and I can hardly sleep on my bed at night for thinking of what may happen before the morning. So I'd be glad if you'd look out for work somewhere else; you're as good a man as any in the country, and there's no fear but you'll have your choice of work." To this Mick replied, "that he was sorry for his losses, and still sorrier that he or his should be thought to be the cause of them; that for his own part he was not quite easy in his mind about that child, but he had him, and so must keep him;" and he promised to look out for another place imme-

Accordingly, next Sunday at chapel, Mick gave out that he was about leaving the work at John Riordan's, and immediately a farmer, who lived a a ploughman (the last one having | The document explains itself: just left him), came up to Mick, and Rev. Silliman Blagden: mediately nlosed with him; so it was car to take his little bit of furniture, carelessness. and that he should remove on the following Thursday.

When Thursday came, the car came, according to promise, and Mick loaded it, and put the cradle with the hild and his pipes on the top, and Judy sat beside it to take care of him, least he should tumble out and be killed. They drove the cow before them, the dog followed, but the cat was of course left behind, and the other three children went along the road picking skeehories (haws) and blackberries, for it was a fine day toward the latter end of They had to cross a river, but as it

ran hrough a bottom between two hig' banks, you did not see it till you were close on it. The young fellow | imous championship of the truths that cradle, till they came to the head of I congratulate you on the merits you the bridge, when, hearing the roaring of the water (for there was a great heavily for the last two or three days). he sat up in his cradle and looked about him; and the instant he got a sight of the water, and found they were going to take him across it, oh, how he did bellow, and how he did squeal!-no rat caught in a snapstrap ever sang out to equal nim. "Whisht; A lanna," said Judy "there's no fear of you; sure its only over the stone bridge we're going." "Bad luck to you, you old rip!" cried he, "what a pretty trick you're played me, to bring me here!" and still went on yelling. and the further they got on the bridge the louder he yelled; till at last Mick could hold out no longer, so giving him a great skelp of the whip he had ner; and when the unlucky brat had in his hand, "Devil choke you, you brat!" said he, "will you never stop brawling? body can't hear their ears for you." The moment he felt the throng of the whip, he leaped up in the cradle, clapped the pipes under his arm, gave a most wicked grin at Mick, and jumped clean over the battlements of the bridge down into the water. "O, my child, my child!" shouted Judy, "he's gone forever from me." Mick and the rest of the children ran to the other side of the bridge, and looking over, they saw him coming out from under the arch of the bridge, sitting cross-legged on the top of a white-headed wave, and playing away on the pipes as merrily as if nothing had happened. The river was running very rapidly, so he was whirled away at a great rate; but he played as fast, ay and faster, than the river ran; and though they set off as hard as they could along the bank, yet, as the river made a sudden turn round the hill, about a hundred yards below the bridge, by the time he got there he was out of sight, and no one ever

laid eyes on him more. The circumstances with which the foregoing story opens, of the young miner's father and mother bearing different names, need cause no scandal. as it is a common custom, both in Ireland and Scotland, for a married being a changeling out on a snovel, or HUMANLY SPEAKING. YOUNG MEN CONVENE a view of inducing the fairies to tel store the stolen child.

The "Fox-Hunt" is a piece of music which every piper is expected to know. It, as described in the text, imitates the various sounds of the chase; and some pipers accompany their music with a very accurate topographical description of a hunt, the scene of which is the neighborhood of the place where the piper is performing.

Heel and toe and cover the buckle are Irish steps, which to be understood should be seen performed by some strapping Hibernian on a barn-floor; or, should the dance take place in the cabin, as the floor is seldom remarkably level on a door which is taken off the hinges and laid down in the middle of the room. Thus a fitting stage is formed for the dancers to go through his evolutions on. So the old song happily has it-

"But they couldn't keep time on the cold earthen floor,

So, to humor the music, they danced on the door," etc. Handle the feet appear ludicrous.

yet few could have any great objection to manage the feet which is just the same thing. It is a piece of superstition with

some of the Irish never to take a cat with them when they are removing, more particularly when they have to cross a river. The Irish terms which occur in this

story are merely the words Prechan and Alanna; the former, correctly written Preacha'n or Priachan, signifles a raven, and is metaphorically applied to any nonsensical chatterer;--the latter, properly ma leanth, means my child.

ARCHBISHOP ELDER

Addresses a Letter to Rev. Silliman Bla.

den Regarding Relies of Saints, must The Rev. Silliman Blagden to whom his Grace Archbishop Bider addressed couple of miles off, and who wanted this letter, is a Protestant minister.

offered him a house and garden, and Rev. Dear Sir-A very profound work all the year road. Mick who spology is due to you, for my not replying earlier to your exceemed favor of the 13th of January. It was not, agreed that the farmer should send a however owing to disregard, but to

> Your MS. concerning the relic of St. Anthony, I gave to a priest of ability and experience; that I might take counsel with him about it. He left home, however; and it was some time before I learned that he had returned it and left it on my table. But then it had got misplaced; and only thin week I found it among some other papers. And new you have sent me the Toronto Record, so that I see that

it is already published. I must say frankly that if I should offer it to a Catholic paper to publish. I would have to write some comments modifying its course of reasoning. I fear that would seem ungracious. I

am deeply thankful for your magnets. was pretty quiet in the bottom of the you see in the Catholic Church. And have before God, in effecting no doubt much good in souls. If in some secon. dary matters you are mistaken, it would not be well for me to take part in propagating the mistake; nor would it be well for me in this case to draw attention to the mistake, and lessen the force of your generous vina

dication of the bonor of God's saints. The mistake that I refer to, may be not really in your mind nor expressly pronounced in your words. It may be only an impression which may be pro-

duced in the mind of a reader. You seem to attribute the miracle by which God sometimes honors the relica of saints, to a "permeation" of the Holy Ghost through the body and MI its parts. Certainly the Holy Ghost throne. gives sacredness to the body as well as to thes oul; because body and soul together form the one person; and the bones being part of the body are likewise sacred by the operation of the Holy Ghost. So you are right in declaring that a man who has any Christian faith, is bound to reverence the relics of the body and soul. But to work a miracle, does not belong to the saints, neither to their soul or body. A miracle is a distinct work of God: which He often uses through his saints and through their relics; to show honor to them; to give testimony ing the peace of the world, of his esteem for them; to stimulate men to honor and imitate them, etc. etc. But many of his greatest saints wrought miracles that we know of. St. Joseph, His foster father, is not recorded to have worked miracles; nor parks. St. John the Baptist, of whom our Lord declared no man so great had been born of woman.

St. Anthony will not forget your generous vindication of his honor; in his intercession before God. May he Alexandria of 274,000 obtain for you the light to see all the heavenly truths which God has committed to the teaching of His Church; and above all, to see the divine institution of His Church itself: "Go ye and teach all men, to observe all the things, whatsoever I have commanded you. He that heareth you, heareth mooted between Preports and the Me." With all esteem and good wistign Your genvant in Christ.

WILLIAM HENRY MAN Archbishop of Cincinnal

SOME OF THE PROBABLE CANDID-TES FOR SUCCESSOR TO LEO XIII

A Roman Publication Gives force Interesting Practic on the Subject-The Two Principal Requirements of a Pope Are Deep Platy and Profound lest ning.

(Special Correspondence.) A chatty book about popes and cardinals has been published at acque, from which a few extracts will be of interest.

"The last consistory," says the author, "has altered things notably at been added to the Sacred College and eleven votes to the next conclave. Rampolla's chances for the Tiara, or. if he chooses not to be a candidate just now, his influence at the conclave are proportionately strengthened, whilst Parrochl is nowhere. " in Lew man be found grateful at a pinch. will in all probability be removed from the position of Vicar of Rome. a post of great influence, and shelved succession to the late Cardinal Var-

Rampolla, with all his influence, will union organised in their building? The not be the next Pope, and he is gird to time honored president. Monaganta any so, because his election would be moune and some of the veteran mema misfortune for Italy. He is avi- bein of the association are responsible dently blased by his patriotic feelings for the existence of the Netlense

to. The writer examines and compares Twenty his years ago there were their merits, and whilst showing that only two scolettes of Catholic Young Capecelatro would be the most desire Men in the city of Revised that able pontiff from an Italian stang stilute and the St. James Internet are for Sayampa and Serge. In the to the first convention were lives secting his candidates the author dost nor Donne. In F. McDonate John not leave their birth and parentage gan m B Starre T. J. Hyan and Ja cludes that a humble origin has never old Young Hen's Association.

been a har to the papacy. James Literary Society was represent to one of the last ten Popes can ed by John F. Turbett Christian trace a pedigree to the crimeders in Docarap and John Farley. stead, they have all belonged to obscure provincial families. Nearly, all 19 and 20. The blane, as har as the the cardinals of the present time comb are outlined, are to have been itself as have risen from the very dress of so, evening Sept. 18, to receive the detail

Cardinal Ferreri was the son of a servant, and Bausa, of a poddian. This is a carpenter. The Parrochi are farmers like the Ferrari, who have given the Church the Cardinal Archbishop of Milan- Gothl's father is a carrier at Genoa, and a nephew of Jacobini is a haberdasher at Rome. The Patriarch of Venice has alx sisters and one brother. Two of the sisters Antonia and Lucia, live at Mestre; one is the wife of a tailor, the other of a verger in a parish church. Another, Teresa, is married to a tobaccoulst, and the brother Angelo, also sells pigars in a Greenwood Lake. The trans small shop at Mantua.

The fact that the Patriarch of Venice left his near relatives in their original humble condition of life, whilst devoting the ample revenues of his see in the service of the Church and of the poor makes the yenerable prelate more worthy still in the opinion of many people to ascend the papal

The author deplores that Italy, owing to her "outrageous esselesiastical policy," will exercise no influence at the next election of a Supreme Pontill, notwithstanding the fact that the majority of the voters are Italians. He is evidently displeased with the policy pursued by Leo XIII, and which, he fears, will be continued by his successor. His ideal of a Pope, who will absolutely abstain from politics, a man who realizes the danger of the Point Md neighbor sarrices present times and will exercise his Protestant place of worse immense moral authority in further-

all sorts.

New York has 5,910 acres of public n - Court Heridon de

Motor milk vans are being used in England Benator Frye of Maine is a great

disherman - Manager Carlo has a population of \$35,000, The profits of the British postobles

amount to \$20,000,000 a year. Rabbits cannot gnaw through wire cloth if it is placed about the fruit trees.

A motor car passenger service Transvani. With a year attacked the public

TWENTY FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF THE UNION. L.

Will Mootat Newark, N. J. See Blethples of the Organization. Elaborate Propen tions Reing Made By the Young Many Socialisa of the Newaris Diocesa.

The Catholic young men of Newark N. J., are busy in preparation for the annual convention of the National Union of Catholic Young Mou's Societies, which is to be held in their city on September 19 and 20. Very appropriately Newark has been chosen the Vatican. Eleven members have for this year's convention, as the Union was organized in that city twenty-dve years ago. And so the silver jubiles will be calebrated in its birthpiace.

The semions of the convention will he held in the Catholic Institute Hell, New street. The delegates who will go there will have nothing to regree cardinals are well aware that they owe for having selected Newark for the their promotion not so much to the silver judice year convention. All of nonogenarian pontill as to his all, the Catholic young men's associations no Orful Secretary of State, and they in the diocese have united to make this convention a memorable one Ta whilst the morose temper of Parrochi every respect. Committee are at work has rendered him so unpopular that he every day preparing the details for the reception and entertainment of the visitors.

The members of the Young Mean as pepitentiary of the Holy Church in Catholic Association feet that they more, than any other association are to be honored in the coming poster-The writer of the book predicts that tion, for was not the big matiened in judging Rampolls, whose chances, Union, It was through their efforts, many believe, are still very good, that the first call for a meeting of The candidates who have changes at Catholic Young. Men's eccisies was the present moment are in the write sent out. Thirty-rife associations er's opinion, Cardinal Savampa, Archi responded, and the first conventions bluhop of Bologna; Cardinal Capacol was held in the Institute Hall on Feb. atro, Archbishop of Capter Gotti, 23, 1874. To-day there are 287 aleccian Vannutelli (Serafino); Jacobial, and tions in the union, and the manibase the Patriarch of Venice, Cardinal Sar- ship extends from Maine to Montal

point, he admits that the best chances cleir. The original News that design unconsidered, and her sensibly con- I Hazani They represented the Const

The convention will be well on the from the middle classes, and some all the relirond stations on Monday ciety.

Lao Cardinal Archbishop of Naples ters in the Continental Botal Off is the son of a coschement the late Tuesday morning the delegater will at tend a Solemn High Make in St. Patrick's Cathedral. Atterward they will father of the new, Cardinal Cassotia go to the Institute Hall where is the when the mission of the streets of which bably by the Mayor. Then the work of the convention will begtin. On D night there will be a public race in the Institute Hall. After the sa journment on Wednesday evening there will be a rally in the Institute Hall of all the Yoling Met a Catholic scoleties in the diocess. The Catholic Carriers Band has sommetted its services for this possision. On this there will be a monetar excellent. for this trip are being made on a lave ish socie and all who attend will be treated to some surprises. A banque

> Casino, Bishop Blenk, of Porto Rico, has its sued an appeal to the Catholics of thisscountry asking for aid for the Ports Ricians, now our fellow-citisons in well as fellow-Catholics, in this boile of desolation by hurricans and cr

> for the delegates will be served in the

clone. The Catholics of Opelouse soon to have a grand new di This is one of the oldest paris Western Louisians. The church was greeted in 1228. . On a recent Sunday the closed on account of the e

dipatheria, which prevaled.

Very Revierkonse Lerichs & mont, dioces, tied 12 ft, 1, odriving land serving to the serving was serving to the serving to Burling Lon Calubra Cal iala Conception

The last Suate? ably the most not the platory of Catholi church at Histon was