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JAMESNAPPER TANDY

PERSECUTED FOR ADHERING TO HIS PRINCIPLES.

As a French General He Commanded a Force in Ireland—Captured by the British, Napoleon Demanded and Obtained His Release.

The first time this daring spirit among the patriots of more than 100 years ago came into public prominence was when a member of Grattan's famous volunteers in 1780. Tandy was of good family, high education and comfortable fortune and was born in Dublin in 1740, says The Irish World. From an early period he took an active interest in every popular movement in the Irish capital and became prominent in the United Irishmen. In 1780 he was dropped from the rolls of the Dublin Volunteer association for certain patriotic expressions made in public and two years afterward was imprisoned by an order of the house of



JAMES NAPPER TANDY.

commons for breach of privilege in sending a challenge to the solicitor general.

Wolfe Tone remarks in his journal: "It is but justice to an honest man who has been persecuted for his firm adherence to his principles to observe here that Tandy in coming forward on such an occasion well knew that he was putting in the most extreme hazard his popularity among the corporations in the city of Dublin with whom he had enjoyed the most unbounded influence for nearly 20 years, and, in fact, in the event this popularity was sacrificed. This did not prevent him from taking his part decidedly."

"In the spring of 1793 proceedings were instituted against him for distributing a pamphlet entitled 'Common Sense,' embodying severe strictures on the Beresford family, and finding a bill had been found against him for communicating with the 'Defenders' in the county of Louth with a view to induce them to join the 'United Irishmen,' he thought it wise to fly to America. He established himself at Wilmington, Del., until 1798, when the progress of events in Ireland induced him to proceed to France. He was given the provisional rank of general and entrusted with the command of a small body of Irish refugees intended to form the nucleus of an army in Ireland."

"They sailed in the frigate Anacreon and on the 16th of September landed on the coast of Aracan, off the coast of Donegal, where they heard of Humbert's defeat at Ballinacree eight days previously. They almost immediately re-embarked after scattering a few eloquent proclamations calling upon Irishmen to strike from their blood-cemented thrones the murderers of your friends and to wage a war of extermination against your oppressors." To avoid British cruisers the Anacreon sailed north and landed Tandy and his companions in Norway. Thence he endeavored to make his way to France, but was arrested in the city of Hamburg at the instigation of British spies. The local authorities surrendered him as a prisoner claimed by England.

"But the Hamburgers paid dearly for this despicable piece of work. Napoleon, who was the first consul, reclaimed Tandy as an officer of the French army and declared that if a hair of his head were touched an English officer of equal rank would be hanged. Instead of executing Tandy as a traitor the English were glad to exchange him with Napoleon for an English prisoner of war. Napoleon levied a fine of 4,000,000 francs on Hamburg for its breach of neutrality in surrendering a French officer. He spent the remainder of his life in Bordeaux, France, where he died in 1803, aged 63 years." Sir Jonah Barrington thus says of Tandy: "He was sincere and persevering, and, though in many instances erroneous and violent, he was honest. His private character furnished no ground to doubt the integrity of his public one."

Lightning's Havoc in Kerry. A fearful thunderstorm raged over the town and district of Cahirciveen recently. Very melancholy news has reached here from Waterville. Two women were killed by the lightning, one being Alice Hayes, sister of Mr. John Hayes, member of the Cahirciveen district council, residing in Doona, near Mastagee, and the other the wife of a farmer named Michael O'Sullivan, residing at Murreagh. The electric fluid struck the spire of the Waterville Protestant church and shattered a portion of it. The roof of an out-house, the property of Mr. John F. Fitzgerald, Kinnelagh, was burned. The thunderstorm which broke over Ballineen killed Kate Daly, wife of a farmer named Dennis Daly, Inchisirkra, five miles north of Dunmanway. The gale came down the chimney and threw down a part of the house. The family had a miraculous escape. A horse the property of Mr. James Chambers of Kinnelagh was killed. Mrs. Daly was sitting at her kitchen table when struck.

THE BATTLE OF ROSS.

Matchless Bravery of the Insurgents. Atrocities of the British.

By the end of May, 1798, the whole county of Wexford was in open rebellion. The inhabitants were compelled to take to the fields, as their homes had been burned and other cruelties had been inflicted upon them. Collecting themselves into small divisions, with very poor arms, they resolved to fight to the bitter end to avenge the wrongs perpetrated against them with an empire well supplied with everything.

Wexford county now became the theater of operations, says The Irish World. The populace gathered as if by instinct into three great encampments, Vinegar Hill, Carrickbyrne and Corrigra. The principal leaders were Fathers John and Michael Murphy, Kearns, Roche and Chrich and Messrs. Fitzgerald, Doyle, Redmond and Harvey.

On May 31 Harvey marched toward Ross and on June 5 arrived before the town, demanding its surrender. This was refused, and the insurgents began by attacking Three Bullet gate, the principal entrance on the southern side. In this engagement the men of Bantry, under John Kelly, distinguished themselves. The brave leader led his men through a terrific fire into the town, driving all before him.

Now the engagement became general. From the gates, walls and the ditches the enemy poured a close and terrible fire on the daring assailants, who, though they fell in great numbers under a withering fire, still kept rushing forward with matchless intrepidity to supply the places of their fallen comrades. Even those who write in the bitterest spirit of hostility to the insurgents speak of their conduct in language uncommon, as in the words of Sir Richard Musgrave: "Such was their enthusiasm that though whole ranks of them were seen to fall, they were succeeded by others, who seemed to court the fate of their companions by rushing on our troops with renovated ardor."

The insurgents having won the gate, the English commander sounded a retreat, which signal was obeyed by his troops with more speed than dignity, while their successful opponents, with shouts of triumph, poured into the town for whose possession they had so bravely contended. Though the main body of the English troops had evacuated the town, a part of the hostile army, with two swivel guns, still kept possession of the market place, while another force still maintained a place called Irishtown.



BATTLE OF ROSS.

the market place, but the fire was so hot that he deemed it best to retire. Foiled in this attempt, the brave leader proceeded with his small body of men to drive the enemy from their position at Irishtown. This was evidently an enterprise of a desperate nature, but Cloncy, who seems to have been a man of extraordinary daring, did not seem to think so. He led his handful of wearied men across two fields, all the while exposed to the fire of the enemy.

Meanwhile the English commander, who had been compelled to beat a hasty retreat, finding himself un molested in retreat, resolved to make a final effort to regain possession of it. The insurgents renewed the attack with marvelous courage. Concerning this attack Hay states: "The intrepidity of the insurgents was truly remarkable, as notwithstanding the dreadful havoc made in their ranks by the artillery they rushed up to the very mouth of the cannon regardless of the numbers that were falling on all sides of them and pushed forward with such impetuosity that they obliged the English to retire once more and leave the town to themselves."

Soon after this repulse the English returned once more to the assault, and victory crowned their efforts. After an almost continuous fight of 18 hours' duration victory finally rested upon the royal standard. This contest, though it may be deemed inconceivable with regard to the numbers therein engaged, has never been surpassed in

the annals of war for the bravery and determination displayed by the combatants on both sides. The insurgents after their retreat returned to their former station at Carrickbyrne.

The following day the few houses that remained unburned were closely searched and not a man discovered in them left alive. Some houses were set on fire even so thronged that the corpses of the suffocated within them could not fall to the ground, but continued crowded together in an upright posture until they were taken out to be interred. "English officers," says Hay, "were not only present, but even promoted and encouraged those deeds of dreadful enormity of which every breath not dead to human feeling must shudder at the recital."

HYMN TO ST. JOSEPH.

Oh, saint of all saints the most favored,
None other hath honor like thine,
Thou virgin spouse of our lady,
Blest guardian of Jesus divine!

From them we have learned to revere thee,
Securely to trust in thy care,
Ah, grant us with them, holy patron,
Thy love and protection to share!

The church bids us all, "Go to Joseph
And follow his counsel discreet,"
We come at the voice of our Mother
And, suppliant, kneel at thy feet

To beg thee to guide and direct us
Through life's ever devious ways,
That our works may all tend to God's glory,
To his name give honor and praise.

When heavy the cross that we carry,
When thorns o'er our pathway have grown,
Be near with thy might to sustain us,
Lest, fainting, we forfeit the crown.

And when fall the shadows about us,
The heralds of death's coming night,
Ah, lead us, loved saint, through the darkness,
To the land where the Lamb is the light!

—M. L. Jones in Weekly Souquet.

REV. FATHER HENDRICK.

He Becomes a Deputy Sheriff to Fight Sunday Saloons.

The Rev. Father Hendrick, rector of St. Bridget's Roman Catholic church, Rochester, being bitterly opposed to the open saloons on Sundays, has had himself sworn in as a deputy sheriff at Charlotte, a suburb of Rochester, with full power to arrest any youth of his parish found disorderly or under the influence of liquor.

The reverend father spends his Sunday leisure hours at such places as are likely to be patronized by members of his flock, and while naturally of a kind and gentle nature he allows nothing to interfere with his sense of right and wrong and is ever ready to bring the lawbreaker to justice.

Father Hendrick is one of the most noted priests in the state. In addition to being rector of one of the largest and best known churches in Rochester he is vice president of the Humane society, an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and a member of the state board of regents. Father Hendrick is a firm believer in law and order. Speaking of his appointment as deputy sheriff, he said: "I have long anticipated this step, but until recently I did not care to have my name mentioned in connection with police news. Some irregularities of late which I was powerless to prevent without being an authorized deputy caused me to hesitate no longer, and, being sworn in, I have used my power whenever in my opinion it has been necessary."

The reverend father went on to state that he would not make use of his power unless cases were brought directly under his attention and that he did not seek notoriety in this line.

The Catholic Church.

It has been universally recognized for many years now that no institution on earth is so rich in knowledge of the human heart as the Catholic church. This habitual knowledge partakes of the dignity of a divine quality, and in this respect the church holds only another credential from her divine founder. She has been studying and dealing with the big human heart for centuries, and the fruits of her knowledge lie all about us in the fidelity of her children, the dramatic beauty of her ritual and her complete sufficiency to protect her own and to recover ultimately what evil passions have estranged. Literature cannot be compared to her in mastery of man's heart. Literature is weak, blind, infatigable in comparison.

SHORT SERMONS.

To do so no more is the truest repentance.

As for hell, one thing at least is clear, that only those go there who choose.

Never to tire, never to grow old, to be patient, sympathetic, tender, to look for the budding flower and the opening heart, to hope always, like God to love always—this is duty.

One of the sweetest things about pain and sorrow is that they show us how well we are loved, how much kindness there is in the world and how easily we can make others happy in the same way when they need help and sympathy.

The world is forever lowering the heavenly life of the church. If there ever was an age in which this was true, it is the present. One of the most frightening features of our condition is that we are so little frightened of the world. The world itself has brought this about.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Moved by the tales of suffering which have reached him, Cardinal Gibbons has appealed to the faithful of his archdiocese to contribute toward the relief of the suffering millions of India.

Greenwich, Conn., is to have a new church to replace the one destroyed by fire last May. Father Fitzgerald recently announced that he had received a subscription of \$500 towards the building fund of the new church from a non-Catholic who did not want his name mentioned with his gift.

The Sisters who have charge of the Holy Cross Academy in Washington, D. C., recently presented to the Catholic University a beautiful flag upon which is painted the Papal coat of arms.

New York's well known Knight, John J. Delaney, delivered a lecture at the Catholic Summer School at Detroit, on Knights of Columbus Day, July 24th.

Hartford's cathedral rectory is at present the home of Rev. Edward Downes, who has arrived from Rome, where he was recently ordained. Father Downes is a brother of the secretary of the mayor of New York and was formerly a United States consul.

A meeting of the Bishops of the Cincinnati Province will be held September 12 at the residence of the Most Rev. Archbishop Elder.

The death occurred recently at Washington, D. C., of the Rev. F. X. McCarthy who in the course of his ministerial life served as rector of churches in Norfolk, Stanton and Richmond, Va. He was a man of better known throughout the Diocese of Richmond, which comprises the entire States of Virginia and West Virginia. Father McCarthy had been an invalid for many years, but carried on the duties of the ministry as long as his failing strength permitted him to do so. He was a man of marked ability and his death is greatly mourned.

The annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America will be held in Philadelphia on August 8, 9, 10 and 11.

A London report of the royal garden party at Buckingham palace states that the Queen stopped her carriage for several minutes to speak to the American ambassador, who presented Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, and his secretary, Father Connolly, mentioning to Her Majesty that the Archbishop's spiritual jurisdiction extended over one of her colonies, namely, the Bahamas. The Queen spoke for several minutes to the Archbishop, who was much in the company of Cardinal Vaughan during the afternoon.

Rev. F. X. Dutton, pastor of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, has been appointed Chancellor of the Cincinnati Archdiocese and successor to Dr. Mueller. Father Dutton's appointment was the recognition of one of the most popular and learned priests of the diocese.

Cardinal Vaughan, who celebrated his 68th birthday on Easter Sunday, began his clerical career in 1855 as one of the oblates of St. Charles, an association of priests that Dr. (afterward Cardinal) Manning gathered about him when he was first placed in charge of the Baywater district.

The father of Rev. M. J. Murray, of Saugerties, Michael Murray, of Westchester, died recently and was buried from St. Raymond's Westchester.

Rev. Father Blevins, Superior of the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament in Montreal, and his assistant, Rev. A. Letellier, who will be in charge of the house in New York are manifestly appreciating the difficulties of the English language. In order to prepare themselves for their new field of labor they are zealously studying eight hours a day.—The Sentinel of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEW ZEALAND'S FIRST CATHOLIC MISSIONARIES.

New Zealand's first Catholic missionaries were Marist Fathers. Among the heroic band who then started for the beautiful islands of New Zealand was the Blessed Peter Mary, Louis Chapel, who, three years later, was to be massacred by the natives of Futuna and thus become the Proto-Martyr and patron of the mission of Oceania. Another was soon to be raised to the episcopate, but only to be martyred; the very moment he landed on the island he had hoped to win to the true faith. It took the first missionaries a whole year to reach New Zealand. Sixty years ago there was not in all New Zealand, so aptly called "the Britain of the South," a single Catholic Church nor a resident priest. Thanks to the self-sacrifice and untiring energy of the Marist missionaries, and that of the zealous secular priests who soon after so nobly helped them, New Zealand has now an archbishop, with three suffragan bishops, more than 100 priests, 500 nuns, 60 teaching Brothers, and a Catholic population of about 100,000. Unless one were on the spot it were hard to realize the trials and difficulties of our dear Catholic missionaries in those far-away islands, some of which are territorially larger than the largest diocese in Europe.

MUSIC OF IRELAND.

CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD, REVIVER OF ERIN'S AIRS.

Foremost Musical Personality in England—His Work for the National Music of His Country—Some of His Compositions.

Some of the best known music commonly denominated English has been the work of Irish composers, says the Chicago Tribune. The "Bohemian Girl" by Michael Balfe, and "Marta" by William Vincent Wallace, are still the most popular English operas, and the lyrics with which they are jeweled are bound to retain a favorite place forever on concert programmes.

The dominating musical personality in England today is a native of Dublin, Charles Villiers Stanford, who has done more than any other since Moore to revive the national music of his country. Dr. Stanford is organist at Cambridge, conductor of the Cambridge University Musical society and professor of composition and orchestral playing at the Royal College of Music, London. His beautiful home at Kensington is the favorite resort of the musical society of the British metropolis, a society that has always been composed far more largely of foreigners than of natives.

Charles Villiers Stanford was born in Dublin on Sept. 30, 1852. His father was a noted amateur in music, whose son became adept on several instruments while young. His first teacher in composition was Arthur O'Leary, the friend of Mendelssohn, the Schumanns and Moscheles. Moscheles had visited Dublin and writes in his memoirs, "I am struck by the musical taste and enthusiasm of the Irish nation." He wrote on Irish themes a fantasia which was performed at a concert in the Rotunda.

In 1874 Dr. Stanford went to Leipzig and began study with Reinecke. Three years' residence in Germany brought him into the intimate acquaintance of all the foremost composers of the time. He became an admirer of Brahms, whose method and poetic breadth influenced his own growth. When he published his "Songs of Old Ireland" in 1882, the dedication ran: "To Jo-



CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD.

Hannes Brahms I dedicate with respect and gratitude these melodies of my native country.

At Cambridge university Dr. Stanford found a larger and more fertile field for music than elsewhere in Great Britain. His endowment, its well equipped musical department and the independence a fixed stipend would give him for composition and practice attached him to the institution where he graduated with honor in classics in 1874 and subsequently received the master's degree. His first overture, that for the Gloucester festival of 1877, was played with signal success afterward at the Crystal Palace.

Meanwhile the music of his native country was glowing in his memory and its tenderness and beauty in his imagination. At Hanover in 1881 a German version of his opera, the "Veiled Prophet," after Moore, was presented at the Court theatre. In 1883 his "Elegiac symphony in D minor" was performed at Cambridge and the same year at Birmingham a serenade in five movements with full orchestra. It was the splendid feature of that year's festival and was repeated the same year at Bristol. He has published a charming series of chamber music compositions and has set brilliantly tones by George Eliot and Heine.

Dr. Stanford's "Irish Symphony" lifted him still higher in the ranks of our orchestral composers. It was produced by Richter in 1887. It is like most of the music of Ireland rich in its melody and its joy. It is written in a minor. The most fascinating air of the country is introduced in its finale, which abounds in brilliant color like all other great and faithful national composers; he went to the common people for their melodies, and as is true of the best music of all nations, he found the most lovely to be the most ancient.

To approach Irish music properly it is necessary to recall that for centuries the Gaelic tongue, in which the air was entrusted in folk songs, was penal—English statutes punished as treason the native language, the native speech and conditioned progress in the

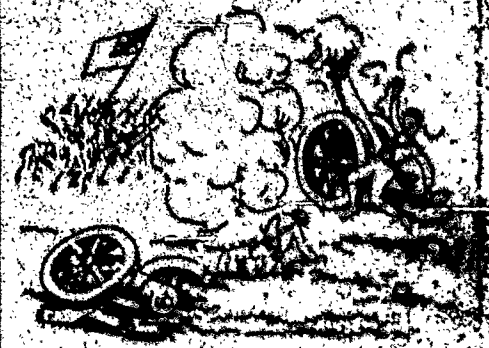
English language upon acceptance of an alien gospel three-fourths of the people persisted in rejecting. Thus a large aggregate of music was thrust for centuries almost into silence. The silence was broken first in scattered spots. The golden chain of melody was carried in quivering links through generations and generations of harpers and bards, who rarely stated putting their knowledge in writing and whose proficiency passed to their descendants in inviolable traditions, which penal laws could not reach.

JOHN O'NEILL'S BRAVERY.

Bravery of the British at the Battle of Harve de Grace.

Next to the burning of the capital and public buildings at Washington, no act in the infamous career of Admiral Cockburn was more indefensible and brutal than his midnight attack upon and sacking of the village of Harve de Grace on the 24 of May, 1812, says The Irish World. The village is located near the mouth of the St. Lawrence and at the time of the attack by Cockburn's vandals contained only about 60 wooden houses.

Cockburn commanded a fleet of blockaders on the coast and continued by sea out marauding expeditions along the shores of the Chesapeake to plunder and burn farmhouses, carry off negroes and live stock. A few companies of militia had been stationed to watch for the attacks, and a battery was erected on the high bank below



ON THE BATTLE OF HARVE DE GRACE.

the village of Harve de Grace, three places of cannon. It was "Potato Battery." It was an attack was planned for May, but as it was impossible to execute it at that time, it was postponed until the 24 of May when there was a heavy rain.

The inhabitants went to bed peacefully then they had been told. They were awakened by the sound of cannon at dawn by the discharge of twenty barrels, fired with grape shot, which killed many of the now stands. The guns on the shore, manned by a few militia, opened upon them, and were answered by grape shot by the enemy's vessels. This drove the lagoon boat to arms. The English inhabitants, half dressed, rushed to the shore, the non-combatants in terror to places of safety.

The confusion was increased by a flight of a schooner, which set on fire and was followed by a number of smaller boats, and many of the people were rushing to the shore.

A strong party of the British landed on the shore and began to march toward the village. They were met by a small party of militia, who were killed and the British then entered the village. They found the houses empty and the people had fled. They then set fire to the houses and burned them down. The British then left the village and returned to their ships.

The land was then left to the British. They then returned to their ships and the village was left in ruins. The British then left the village and returned to their ships. The land was then left to the British. They then returned to their ships and the village was left in ruins. The British then left the village and returned to their ships.