

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

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All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director, "True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1138.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 11, 1899.

THE MAYORALTY

In this issue we dedicate almost a whole page to expressions of opinion concerning the stand that the Irish-Catholic element should take in the matter of the mayoralty.

to come forward, and not to allow any false sense of shame, or any dread of the consequences to prevent them doing that which such a crisis demands of them.

THE RACE CRY.

Elsewhere we publish a letter from a French Canadian subscriber in which the writer expresses himself somewhat forcibly on the question of race prejudices—especially when they find ventilation in the press.

THE POET-PRIEST OF THE NORTH.

It is with great pleasure that we publish some of the many letters which we have received on the subject of Rev. Father Dollard—"Slieve-na-mon."

fall into a few similar errors in the future, provided they resulted in a flood of such interesting correspondence as we have received in this case, and provided they were the cause of so much valuable information being afforded our readers.

One of our correspondents corrects us for having compared "Slieve-na-mon" to "Mount-Royal." As to size certainly the comparison cannot hold; but decidedly in appearance there is a great likeness.

THE CROMWELL STATUE

On this question of a statue to Oliver Cromwell, we had occasion to write when it was first mooted; but we were under the impression, that the project had long since fallen to pieces.

"The Saturday Review, in its current number, devotes a strong leader to denouncing the erection of a statue in Westminster to Oliver Cromwell, whose only title to fame (according to our contemporary) consists in the fact that he killed the King, he oppressed Parliament, he tried to destroy the Church."

"If there is to be a statue at all—and Lord Rosebery, with his long purse, seems determined that there shall—Huntingdon, Cromwell's birth-place, according to the Saturday, would seem to be the natural place.

"This is very plain speaking, and represents, to our thinking, the conviction of the majority of people—English as well as Irish. It is certainly little better than farcical to put up the statue of a man who did his best to strangle Parliament in the hallowed walls of St. Stephen's."

It is too late in the day to now attempt any appreciation of Cromwell. History has long since assigned to him the place which he must occupy—and that place is not "Cromwell."

persecutor, a psalm-singing hypocrite, who came with the sword in one hand and a Bible in the other, to enforce his doctrines by common persuasion down the Presbyterian's throat.

We are told, in excuse for his barbaric exercises that he was a man of strong convictions and wonderful military skill and personal courage. Such is not the case.

A RELIGIOUS TRAINING AT HOME.

A large number of the readers of the "True Witness," are familiar with that most admirable little monthly publication, "The Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart."

To summarize Father Devine's able exposition of the subject would be a difficult task, for he has condensed into three or four pages of matter that which might easily be developed into three or four books.

Coming back to the question of the parents' obligations, the writer says: "Home training must crush out the egotism and pride that begins to show itself as soon as self-consciousness dawns.

It is a misfortune indeed, that so very few parents fully realize the great load of responsibility that rests upon them in regard to their children.

their opinions concerning religious and secular education, and would learn to appreciate all that the Church and her ministers are doing for the salvation of men through the medium of the children.

THE POET-PRIEST OF THE NORTH.

In your issue of the 28th ult., you quote from the "Catholic Columbian" an article on the "Poet Priest of the North," and as the Columbian is altogether astray, to, and as from your comment on the same the "True Witness" is at least uncertain, permit me to give you a short sketch of Rev. Jas. B. Dollard (Slieve-na-mon) for whom the title "Poet Priest of the North," is intended.

Father Wm. Dollard, of New Brunswick, is the author of some stirring Irish ballads. It is however, to his brother, Rev. Jas. B. Dollard (Slieve-na-mon), of Toronto, who is a more frequent contributor to the journals and magazines, that William O'Brien paid his great compliment.

He was ordained priest, December the 19th, 1896, and is now attached to St. Mary's Church, Toronto.

When seventeen years of age, Father Dollard had his first poem published, and since that time in his occasional leisure hours he has written many Irish ballads and lyrics.

"Slieve-na-mon," the non-de-plume is a beautiful mountain between the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny, and is visible from the door of the poet's house.

The "True Witness" has compared it in size and appearance with Mount Royal, but as the Irish mountain is 2,442 feet high and Mount Royal scarcely 800, there is hardly any comparison.

"Where the vales of old Tipperary, Their broad fields of verdure show And the waters of the Anner Twixt its thousand margins flow, Stands the ancient mystic mountain,

"That I loved to linger on, The high dwelling of the fairies," Slieve-na-mon, Slieve-na-mon.

The gray mountain named by fairies, Slieve-na-mon. Father Dollard's poems and ballads have received praise not only from Wm. O'Brien, but from many other critics of high order.

As Toronto is very proud of possessing the "Poet Priest of the North," you will greatly oblige me by publishing the above.

M. L. HART.

Toronto, Nov. 7.

PARNELL MONUMENT FUND.

Table listing names and amounts for the Parnell Monument Fund, including Mr. P. F. McCaffrey, Mr. J. J. Hart, Mr. J. J. Hart, Mr. J. J. Hart, etc.

The secretary Mr. McCaffrey desired that all collectors should make a report every Wednesday evening in order that a weekly statement may be sent to the "True Witness" for publication.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH CAZOOHA.

As a rule we avoid making use of any word the meaning and derivation of which we ignore; however, the exception generally proves the rule, and in the present case the "Grand Cazootha" to commence on Monday evening next, in the basement of St. Gabriel's parish church, constitutes the exception.

Now, as to the derivation of the word "Cazootha" we are entirely at sea. It might come from some Indian dialect, or from some Oriental tongue, or even it might be the term used to designate the "series of events" commonly called war, in the languages of Boers, the Zulus, or the other peoples of South Africa.

As far as we can learn the first grand "Cazootha" ever held in this city will consist of a supper given by the ladies of St. Gabriel's Parish, on Monday evening, the 13th November; a promenade concert, on Tuesday evening; and a Euchre party on Wednesday evening.

Persons holding tickets for the supper, on Monday evening will be admitted without further fee to the hall; the tickets may be procured at the door, if not already secured.

On Tuesday night the same rule as on Monday will stand good. Holders of tickets for the Euchre party will be admitted free; any not holding such tickets must pay ten cents.

Quite a number of booths will be established—one for flowers, and another for cigars or candies, ice-cream and cake shall be served to all anxious for refreshments. In a word, the ladies of St. Gabriel's Parish have displayed extraordinary zeal and unbounded generosity in preparing for this "grand Cazootha," and they deserve the hearty encouragement of the public from all sections of the city.

O M B A., BRANCH 26.

Branch No. 26, the parent branch of the O. M. B. A. of Canada, in Montreal, will hold one of its delightful social reunions on Monday next, the occasion being the anniversary of its organization.

WEDDING BELLS.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Joseph's Church, Lynn, Mass., on the morning of October 25th, says a local daily of that district.

The marriage ceremony was performed by the pastor of St. Joseph's Rev. Father Harrigan, who afterward was celebrant of the nuptial mass.

Signor Foli, the eminent vocalist, whose real name was Allan James Foley, and who was a native of the South of Ireland, died last week, at Southport. Only three short weeks ago Signor Foli entertained a Glasgow audience, and the concluding lines of one of the songs which he sung ("The Mill Wheel") have acquired a startling significance by his unexpected death.

AN IRISH SINGER DEAD.

"I would the grave could hide me, For there alone is peace." The great basso was an immense favorite in Scotland, and was also well known in Montreal.