

TESTIS IN CAELO FIDELIS

The Time AND Witness

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THE UNION.

IRELAND'S LOST PARLIAMENT.

By Justin Huntly McCarthy, M.P.

[From United Ireland.]
"How did they pass the Union?" asked an inquiring poet in the pages of the Nation more than thirty years ago; and he answered his own question very eloquently and very truly:
"By perjury and fraud;
By slaves who sold their land for gold,
By all the savage acts that yet
Have followed England's track—
The pitchcap and the bayonet,
The gibbet and the rack.
And thus was passed the Union.
By Pitt and Castlereagh;
Could Satan send for such an end
More worthy tools than they?"
The poet who penned that denunciation of the Union, of its agents and its accomplices, has long since abandoned the "perverted patriotism" which animated him when he wrote those lines. He has recognized the advantages of the Union which he once denounced so warmly. English ascendancy has not a more earnest advocate at this moment than the eminent Land Commissioner, who, when this century was in its forties, uttered flaming treason under the signature of Sliabh Cullium. It is wiser and safer to translate old French chansons de geste than to assure the supporters of foreign rule in Ireland that—
"We conquered once before, and now
Will conquer once again,
And read the sacred Union,
And fling it to the wind—
And Ireland's laws in Ireland's name
Alone our hearts shall bind!"
But though— to paraphrase Grattan's immortal phrase—the poet may apostatize, yet the cause shall live; and the breaths of freedom, like the words of Sliabh Cullium, "do not die with his apostasy, but survive it." The description of the Union is no less true because he who wrote it now probably regrets bitterly the writing. The feelings of history are as true in '85 as they were in '45, though the voice which then gave them poetic utterance has long since ceased to speak in the national cause.
Bloodshed and bribery were the means by which the English Government accomplished the legislative ruin of Ireland. They had forced on a futile revolution in order that by crushing it out they might remove from their paths all the more dangerous obstacles to their scheme of destruction of Irish Independence. The crimson year of '98 had extinguished all possibility of active opposition to anything the English Government might choose to attempt. The leaders of the nation party were gone. Dead. Some of them on the field of battle; some on the gallows; some exiled for ever from Ireland. The spirit of the people, crushed by a moment of mad insurrection, was crushed by mercenary retaliation. Blood had done one-half of the Government's work; it was now left for bribery to accomplish the other. All that was necessary was to obtain a Government majority in the Irish Parliament. That majority was to be obtained, like any other useful commodity, by purchase. All the resources of the Treasury were employed to corrupt the corruptible. The flood-gates of the Exchequer were opened, and a very Paolus drowned with its golden current the few dying sparks of patriotism and honor which may have lingered somewhere in the hearts of the majority of Ireland's representatives. The Parliament was a Danaos and Cornwallis a new Jupiter, dissolving himself into gold in order to work her ruin. It must be recognized that Cornwallis, who, with all his faults, was a soldier and a gentleman, took no great delight in his part of Jove the Corrupter. Not many years before he had been compelled to strike his flag and surrender his bright sword to those hated American revolutionaries, who were driving out their masters in the name of the Continental Congress and the great Jehovah. Surrender was bad enough; but surely the part that Cornwallis was now called upon to play was infinitely worse. Better to surrender as a soldier than succeed as a profligate buyer of a nation's liberty. "I am kept here," he complains in 1789, "to manage matters of a most disgusting nature to my feelings." "My occupation is now of the most unpleasant nature, negotiating and jobbing with the most corrupt people under heaven. I despise and hate myself every hour," he declares, "for engaging in such dirty work." And again the soldier spirit gets the better of him when he cries out: "I trust I shall live to get out of this most accursed of all situations, and most repugnant to my feelings. How I long to kick those whom my public duties oblige me to court, and Cornwallis could not, however, afford to gratify his desire to kick the supple and servile majority whom he was employed to manipulate. With Lord Clare (Black Jack Fitzgerald) at his right hand and Castlereagh at his left, he went his way against the Irish Parliament, and won her as the Sabines won Tarpeia—with gold.
When the Irish Parliament met in January of 1789, the first hint at the desirability of union was to be found in the speech of a member who was immediately and earnestly opposed by a man whose name was destined to become famous well nigh a century later in the same struggle against the Union, Sir John Parnell. He held high office in the Irish Government when the attempt to effect the Union was first tentatively made. Sir John Parnell was resolute in his opposition. His determination immediately cost him his office. The Government was determined to strike, whenever they safely could, at all who resisted their overtures;

DEATH OF ARCHBISHOP BOURGET.

A great and good Archbishop has passed away. The Catholic Church in Canada has lost its brightest ornament, its most zealous apostle, its holiest pontiff. Archbishop Bourget, full of years, of grace and of merit, breathed his last yesterday in the solitude of his humble retreat at Sault au Recollet. It has been given to no prelate of the Church in the New World, since the Cross was first planted in its virgin soil, to have such monuments of sacerdotal labor and zeal, such fruits of Christian piety and devotion for the amelioration of man's condition as the dead Archbishop has left behind him, intimately identified with his imperishable name and memory. For sixty-four long years of active and responsible service, both as priest and bishop, did he labor and pray for his flock and the Catholic people of Canada. Fifty years ago, when the young and humble bishop was placed at the head of the diocese in Montreal, its religious prosperity was at a low ebb. To-day the entire Catholic world knows no more prosperous diocese than that which

PROJECTS OF THE PARNELLITES FOR THE COMING ELECTIONS.

NEW YORK, June 8.—"A Dublin correspondent of the N. Y. Tablet informs us that Mr. Parnell will probably serve in Parliament after the next general election as a member from a London district in which the Irish vote predominates, Mr. Justin McCarthy will probably represent the Irish district in Liverpool, and Mr. T. P. O'Connor is likely to be sent to Parliament by a Glasgow district. Meanwhile Mr. Parnell is busily engaged with the people of Ireland selecting candidates for various districts. Biggar, the Radicals and other old members will be the candidates in the North of Ireland and in other districts which have an overwhelming of the new men who must be called into public life in consequence of the increased national power which results from the late acts extending the franchise and assigning representation to districts in lieu of the rotten borough system.
"It will be exceedingly significant if the exiled Irish in London, Liverpool, and Glasgow shall, in the whirlwind of time, find themselves able to give their brothers at home the strength necessary to vote in or vote out English Ministers. Even the English may yet see that their misgovernment of Ireland is unprofitable as well as infamous. The English legislated to kill Irish commerce and industry. Why shall the Irish hesitate to destroy English commerce, and by frequent ministerial changes, to make insecurity prevail in the financial, commercial and manufacturing centres of England? Surely not because they represent districts in England or Scotland. The example has been given to them by men who profess to be the representatives of Irish districts, while they were killing Irish business and strangling Irish liberty."

ARCHBISHOP CROKE.

ARCHBISHOP CROKE.
HIS RETURN TO IRELAND—ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION—ADDRESS AND REPLIES.
DUBLIN, June 5.—Archbishop Croke on his return from Rome met an enthusiastic reception at Kingstown from several members of Parliament, the High Sheriff of Dublin and members of the corporation. He was escorted by a band of music to the hotel and followed by an enormous, cheering crowd. Three addresses were presented to him in the Town Hall in the presence of the enthusiastic masses from Kingstown, Dalkey and Ballybrack. The addresses declared that he had vindicated the cause of the Irish people at Rome and had stood firm for faith and fatherland. The Archbishop, in his reply, advised them not to put themselves in the power of the so-called but sham friends of the law and order. Such addresses, he said, were useful as showing the unity of priests and people. He was anxious to see this old land restored to some pristine grandeur, and Orangemen broken down and all classes working loyally together. After the proceedings the Archbishop was escorted back to the hotel by a torchlight procession amid the greatest enthusiasm. He seemed well pleased with his reception. "But what will His Holiness think of all this?" said a conservative churchman to your correspondent.

A GREAT DEFEAT.

GLADSTONE'S MINISTRY DEFEATED ON THE BUDGET BY TWELVE MAJORITY.

THE PROPOSED INCREASED LIQUOR TAX THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE—PROBABLE RESIGNATION OF THE CABINET—PARNELLITES AND CONSERVATIVES WITH THE MAJORITY—GREAT EXCITEMENT IN THE HOUSE.

LONDON, June 8.—In the House of Commons this afternoon Mr. Childers announced that the Government had decided to not refund to the taxpayers the amount of increased duty on spirits paid over and above the extra-shilling and had been charged higher rates after the announcement of the original increase. Mr. Childers moved the second reading of the budget, and in his supporting speech explained that the total increase in beer and spirits duties in England pays seven-ninths, Scotland one-ninth, and Ireland one-ninth.
Sir Michael Hicks-Beach (Conservative) violently denounced the proposed duty on spirits. He thought a small increase in the duty on tea would have been wiser and much more profitable. The Government should have raised the duty on wine. Sir Michael concluded by moving that the proposed increase in the duty on spirits and beer was inequitable in the absence of corresponding additions to the duties on wine.
Sir Stafford Northcote and others having spoken.



IGNACE BOURGET.

bears the name of the Canadian metropolis. None but a great and holy man could in a life time make it the Rome of America. Its churches, its colleges, its schools, its convents, its asylums, its refuges, its seminaries, its monasteries, are the admiration of the stranger. In fact, a contemplation of these monuments of Christianity confound him if he be an unbeliever, and leave him unable to realize how such wonders can be accomplished. Those who reap the fruits that flow from this grand manifestation of the Catholic Church, and who in any way benefit by the presence of these institutions, will tell you that they have sprung from the faith and charity of the good Archbishop. To attempt to closely and adequately note the numerous and important works which succeeded one another thick and fast during his episcopate would fill pages, so we will content ourselves with giving a brief résumé of some of the most striking incidents which have marked his life. He was a descendant on his mother's side of the illustrious William Conture, who had the happiness to suffer martyrdom for his faith, at the time of the commencement of the colony in New France. His father, Pierre Bourget, was a farmer of Point Levis, opposite Quebec, and married a Miss Theresa Paradis. He was born the 30th October, 1799, and received the name of Ignatius. He was the ninth of thirteen children. The young Ignatius began his studies in the parish school of Beaumont, whence after a brief preparatory course he was sent to the seminary at Quebec, where he began his course of classics. At College, as at home, he was noted for his gentleness, modesty and his virtue, which won for him a host of friends, both among the faculty and students. Underneath a simple and modest exterior the directors of the Seminary were not slow to discover a wealth of character and intellect which then gave promise of remarkable achievements. Choosing an ecclesiastical vocation, and after making two years theology, he was sent to Nicolet College, which was then in its infancy, to fill the role of teacher. Here he

remained but a short period when, in 1821, after being made subdeacon, he received a call from Mgr. Plessis, who sent him to Montreal as secretary to Bishop Lartigue, first bishop of Montreal, who made him deacon a few months later. On the 30th November, 1822, the young ecclesiastic was ordained priest in the humble chapel of the Hotel Dieu, where in later years, after he had become bishop, he loved to rest from the fatigue of his labors. It was here also that he said his first mass. As secretary to the Bishop he accompanied him on all his pastoral visits. By his piety he elicited all who saw him, and by his love for work he managed to render signal services to his Bishop, who held him in high esteem. In 1836, he was promoted to the dignity of Vicar-General. Appointed by Pope Gregory XVI. Coadjutor of Montreal on March 10, 1837, he was formally consecrated Bishop of Tennesse on July 10th of the same year by Mgr. Lartigue, who was assisted by Bishops Turgeon and Gauin, and in the presence of the Bishops of Kingston and Boston, and about 140 priests. Mgr. Lartigue

SOUND ADVICE TO THE BROOKLYN PREACHER.

It appears that Mr. Henry Ward Beecher is delivering in Brooklyn what he calls sermons on the doctrine of evolution, and that a wowed and able infidel journal, the Truth Seeker, speaks of them as follows:—
"In the sermons that Mr. Beecher is now delivering he takes particular pains to declare that he is neither an infidel, agnostic, nor atheist, but he enunciates sentiments that prove him to be all these. He rejects the Bible, which constitutes him an infidel; he spurns the orthodox Christian conception of God, for doing which he is an atheist; he has created his own God, which is very much like Herbert Spencer's 'Unknown,' and is, therefore, an agnostic." All true enough, we dare say, but of very little consequence. What difference does it make whether Beecher possesses any religion or none, except to cast shame upon that to which he pretends to give his adhesion? The preacher who puts on the livery of heaven while seducing the wife of his bosom friend, and who lays perjury upon his reeking soul when brought into a court of justice, may still have the impudence to preach, but all his preaching is sham and his discussion of divine truth is blasphemy. There is but one honest and decent thing left for Beecher to do. That is, to confess his guilt and depart from the sight of men.—N. Y. Sun.

A LUNATIC ASYLUM ABLAZE.

WILLIAMSBURG, Va., June 8.—At 10.30 last night a fire broke out in the right wing of the centre buildings of the Lunatic Asylum, and before they could be gotten under control, everything was destroyed. The burned buildings comprise the original buildings of the institution and were built one hundred years ago. There were two hundred female patients in the burned building, all of whom were rescued, safely, except one, Miss Smith, of Spotsylvania County, who was burned to death. Another patient, Mrs. Jeffries, after being brought from the building, wandered off, and this morning was found drowned in the creek. The loss will be \$140,000. The fire is believed to have originated through the electric light wires.

MR. KEILEY BECOMES A CATHOLIC.

PETERSBURG, Va., June 6.—The Rev. W. B. Hanley, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic church, of this city, is in receipt of a letter from the Rev. John D. Keiley, a former resident of Petersburg, now a patient in St. Vincent's Hospital, Norfolk, announcing that he has renounced Protestantism, and has been converted to Catholicism.
Mr. Keiley, who is eighty years of age, is the father of Anthony Keiley, United States Minister at Vienna, and of the Rev. Benjamin Keiley, pastor of the St. Peter's Catholic Church at Wilmington, Del. He was educated for the priesthood, but many years ago, while in New Jersey, some disagreement occurred between him and the Catholics and he became a Protestant.

THE DISASTROUS EARTHQUAKES.

SERIKGILL, June 5.—Eighty-seven persons were killed and one hundred wounded here in the earthquake of Sunday and Monday. Official reports have not been received from other points, and the full extent of the calamity is not known.
LONDON, June 5.—Unofficial reports of the earthquake in Cashmere are of such an alarming character as to make it more than likely that it was much more disastrous than the first despatches indicated. Whole cities and towns in the vale are reported to have been destroyed. The absence of definite news is attributed to the demolition of telegraph lines.

Mr. Labouchere has given notice in the House of Commons that he will propose the grant of £6,000 to the Princess Doatrice.

A masked mob took Eli and Sam Dyer, who wandered the sheriff and his deputy a few days ago, from the jail at Bonham, Tex., yesterday, and hanged them.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., June 8.—A very heavy thunderstorm passed over this city last evening, causing considerable damage. The wind and lightning were terrific, trees, signboards and fences being blown in all directions. A house in the east end of the city, occupied by a man named Ryan, was struck. The lightning, entering at the chimney, passed through a room where Mrs. Ryan was sitting, striking and instantly killing her.

A BIG EXPRESS ROBBERY.

LONDON, Ont., June 3.—Through the in-strumentality of a U. S. detective and the discovery of a notorious bank robber, the just came to light in Buffalo this sequel to a bold and successful haul made at the office of the Express company in this city in September, 1883. The theft was committed a few moments after noon. A large number of packages of money had been deposited at that time and among them one containing \$100,000, the Merchants' bank and another \$10,000 from the Montreal bank. One of the clerks was engaged billing the former to an outside town and had occasion to step to the front of the office to receive another deposit. It was a brief interval, but long enough for the noiseless visitor. The \$100,000 package was gone. Careful enquiry failed to elicit any information as to where the package had disappeared. A couple of days afterwards information from Ingersoll disclosed the fact that a \$10,000 package due there had not arrived, and this greater loss, overlooked in the flurry caused by the other, became apparent. A local investigation was made, clearing the employes of the company of any complicity, but still a few days ago the mystery was solved. The theft was committed by two men named Price and Duboye, who stopped at the Technion House, under assumed names. Having secured their plunder they crossed the line safely, the former investing his share of the \$100,000 in a house and furniture in Buffalo, the latter locating a salary in Chicago. Subsequently with two other men, one named Hamilton, they were implicated in a bank robbery at Sisseton, Minn. Hamilton was convicted, and was sent to Sing Sing. While there he recently disclosed what Price and Duboye told him of the London exploit to R. J. Best, of Buffalo, of the American Express Company, and that he verified the statements, and has used them to good advantage. Price is now in jail in New York upon another charge, and Duboye has been located out West. Steps have been taken whereby the company will recover a large portion of the stolen funds, and the criminals may receive the punishment their crime merits.

PASS HIM ROUND.

A correspondent, writing under date last instant, sends us the following paragraph and his card as guarantee of its authenticity:—
Two persons were provided with seats at the same table with me, in the St. Lawrence Hall, this evening at dinner. One was a well known contractor hailing from Cornwall, the other, who I shall call Brown, has written Winnipeg after his name in the hotel register. The waiter at the table is remarkably civil and attentive; he was particularly so to this pair. During the progress of the dinner the waiter turned his back to execute an order. No sooner did he do so than the man I have designated as Brown remarked with a nasal twang and in a "pig-whisper," quite audible across the table, "I'll bet fifty dollars that fellow is a d—d Irish Fenian; look at what a diabolical face he has." The waiter had but an honest and taking appearance than his low, cowardly scoundrel who reduced him behind his back. The Cornwall gentleman seemed equally disgusted with myself, and was evidently ashamed of the company into which he happened to be thrown. For the last forty years I have been in mixed companies, at hotel tables and at dining rooms, and I never heard a remark so characteristic of the coward and the blackguard as that which was indulged in by the fellow I have called Brown, at the expense of a deserving, inoffensive man, and a pensioner after twenty-one years' service in Her Majesty's army. Oh! he is a gentleman, is Brown!

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S RESIGNATION.

LONDON, June 9, 4.30 p.m.—Gladstone has just announced the resignation of the cabinet in the House of Commons. A cabinet council was convened at noon, and it was decided that in view of the defeat, last night, it would be inconsistent for the members of the cabinet to remain any longer in office, and it was resolved that their resignations be tendered to the Queen at once.

According to a French medical journal the mortality of children "brought up on the bottle" was frightfully large. Of 4,510 infants under one year who died of gastro-intestinal troubles in Paris in 1882 it is found by recent investigations that very nearly the whole number were victims of artificial alimentation, wholly or in part, or had been fed prematurely with solid food.