

JANUARY 6, 1910.

TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

PHANY

January 6th, 1909.

excursion tickets will include First-Class Fare to Quebec, Ottawa, Coteau and Montreal. Good going and 6. Return limit, Jan. 1910.

Stock Exhibition

January 17 to 21, 1910

Trip Fare Montreal \$3.35

sale: January 18 and Return limit: January 1910.

TICKET OFFICES,

Phones 741-6908, 69 Bonaventure Station.

ADIAN PACIFIC PHANY

tickets will be sold First-Class Fare to Ontario, Ottawa and

January 5th and 6th, until January 8th.

Stock Exhibition EXCURSION

Return \$3.35

Jan. 18th and 19th, Jan. 22nd, 1910.

Ticket Office

Next

COLONIAL RAILWAY

RE UNION DEPOT

phany

going 5th and 6th up to Jan. 7, 1910.

SERVICE

day), for St. Hyacinth, Le intermediate stations.

EXPRESS, daily, for St. Quebec, Riviere du Loup, intermediate stations.

EXPRESS, except Saturdays, intermediate stations, for St. John, Halifax and

for Nicolet and interme-

TICKET OFFICE:

Tel. Bell M. 616

GEO. STURBE, Agent

City Ticket Agt

ENTS SECURED

ness of Manufacturers, who realize the advantages of business transacted by advice free. Call on our Adviser sent upon New York Life Building, N.Y.C., U.S.A.

ilors' Club.

S WELCOME.

nesday Evening

invited. The fitness a visit.

on Sunday.

on Sunday eve-

from 9 a. m. to

1 p. m. to 10

IMON STREETS.

BELLS

Bella Specialty.

Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

ELL COMPANY,

ER ST., 177 BROADWAY, N.Y., N.Y.

ture Superior

SCHOOL & OTHER

BELLS.

the "Equitable" e Company, as of the insurance of the members Tuesday, at the office 0, at the office St. James st., with the de- ple of the Government is mutual sys-

WILLETT,

President.

er 31st, 1909.

is printed and Legation's al. Can. by

The Globe and Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Vol. LIX., No. 29 MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1910 PRICE, FIVE CENTS

Ireland's Demand For Self-Government.

John Redmond Pronounces England's Rule of Ireland a Failure and Disgrace.

In a recent address at Cleator Moor, before the West Cumberland Liberal Association, John Redmond presented Ireland's demand for self-government in a forcible address. He dwelt upon the emigration question, the power of the Irish in the United States, showed how England's interests in Parliament were neglected, and concluded by stating that Ireland's demand for Home Rule has the unanimous sympathy of the whole American nation. The following address in part is taken from the Irish World:

JOHN REDMOND'S SPEECH.

The present system has meant in the past, and I am sorry to say, continues to mean in the present, the drawing away from Ireland of the flower of her sons and daughters. In fifty years four and a half million of Ireland's population has gone down enormous. Every State in Europe has increased its population in the period. You may say that is bad for Ireland, and you may think that it only indirectly injures this country, but it does directly affect you. Those Irish people have not followed the flag. Ninety-seven per cent. of them have gone to America. Look at the work they have done there building railroads, rearing industries, adding to the greatness of America by their strength and intelligence.

Is not that a loss to your Empire just as much as it is a gain to the United States, and don't disguise this fact from yourselves. They have gone from your Empire with their hearts filled with hatred of the system of rule which drove them forth, and they are to-day largely bitter enemies of your country. I know America, and the Americans. I have conversed with men of all parties in America, and I tell you that one thing in the way of a great alliance between America and England is the existence of the Irish question. So long as it remains unsettled, so long will the Irish in America prevent that alliance, and they have the power to prevent it.

VITAL QUESTIONS AFFECTING THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The present system means the breakdown of your Parliamentary institutions. There is nothing more remarkable to any one who has sat for the last few years in the House of Commons than the growing inability of the Parliamentary machine to turn out work. It is easy to exemplify that. If any great measure like the Budget is brought forward, if there is any pressing Imperial question like the South African War, it occupies the entire time of Parliament for the whole year, and every other measure is put upon the shelf. Just think of the multitude of great social reforms waiting in your own country to be dealt with. Why are they waiting? Because there is no time and they are accumulating—all those English questions, all those Scotch and Welsh, all those Irish questions, one on top of the other and there is an absolute block in the House of Commons. If the House were to sit every hour of the day and every day of the year, there would not be time to consider or to deal adequately with a hundredth part of all these questions waiting for discussion. That is quite natural. It is inevitable.

Turn to the experience of other countries. I won't ask you to look at America with its House of Representatives and State Legislatures. Take the example from your own Empire. There are only six millions of people in Canada, and they have eight Parliaments. Each one of these is as busy as it can be attending to the needs of its own district. There is work for them all; but here in the Imperial Parliament you are endeavoring to do in Assembly all the local business of the teeming millions of England—education, land taxation, and I know not what; and also all the questions affecting Scotland, Wales and Ireland. In addition to that, you are endeavoring, in one Assembly, to do all the work of your Empire, to govern hundreds of millions of people in India and throughout the world, and to control all your relations with other Powers. It is an impossibility. I tell you that Ireland is suffering more to-day from this Parliamentary breakdown than from anything else.

THE IRISH QUESTION BLOCKS THE WAY.

I tell you people, who call yourselves democrats, and who think

ago you were conferring Home Rule on South Africa, and I met the South African leaders in London. Before than an Imperial Conference of representatives of all the colonies took place in London, and I met all the Prime Ministers of your colonies and dominions—Sir Wilfrid Laurier from Canada, others from Africa, Australia, New Zealand. They all came to us. It was a remarkable occasion. They accepted the invitation of the Irish Party. All the Prime Ministers of your Empire sat round a table, and they all expressed their sympathy with our movement and their desire to see the Irish people get the same Home Rule that they enjoyed.

Am I not right in saying that the maintenance of the present system in Ireland brings discredit on the Empire in the minds of the nations of the world, and especially on the self-governing nations within the Empire itself? Have I not shown to you that its unity, in its public credit, in its military strength, its moral strength, and even in pounds, shillings and pence, the settlement of this Irish Question would be the greatest blessing to England and to the Empire. What is the objection? It is some undefinable fear of the Irish character and of the Irish people. If you ask an Englishman—that is my experience—who is hostile or doubtful about Home Rule, that is what he will say. He does not trust especially the Irish members of Parliament. Ask him exactly what he fears. He cannot give you a definite reply. He cannot put this fear and distrust into words.

NOT ONLY TOLERANCE, BUT GENEROSITY.

Do they fear intolerance? I gave facts and figures at Barrow and I will not repeat them. That is the fear in their secret hearts, though they don't like to admit. They fear that the Protestant minority will not get fair play under Home Rule. I beg of them to look at the facts and figures I quoted, or make for themselves some inquiry into the working of local government in Ireland. They will find that whilst the Catholics, who are in a minority in a few countries in the North of Ireland, do not get fair play from the Protestant majority, the Catholic and Nationalist majority in every other part of Ireland give the Protestant and Unionist minority fair play. They could have wiped out that minority on local affairs and local appointments had they been animated by any spirit of intolerance. The fact is that every where officials are appointed without regard to their religion where they are considered the best qualified. There is not only tolerance, but generosity.

We are described as a disloyal people. Yes, the Irish are intensely disloyal to a system forced upon them by another country, just as Englishmen would be if they were governed by a Parliament sitting in Paris with the majority of Frenchmen. The present system depends upon force. So far as that force is material it would not be diminished by Home Rule, but England would be far stronger towards her maintenance of the integrity of her Empire that she is now, because she would have that moral force which would spring from having done the right thing. We are called turbulent, rebellious, unreasonable, violent, irresponsible people, but no one will say we are a nation of idiots. I suggest for your consideration this argument—unless the Irish people are a nation of fools and idiots such as the world has never seen, they would not be likely, if they got Home Rule, to run the risk of losing it again.

NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF IRELAND.

As we have no responsibility for the government of Ireland, we must agitate, we must push our cause along, often at great risk and even of suffering to ourselves. You cannot expect us to put on the manner of statesmen, but put the steadiness of those who have responsibility upon us and from the moment you give freedom to Ireland, from the moment you give us a constitution like those of Australia, of Canada, of the Transvaal, that moment we will settle down. We will abandon the arts of agitation. We will devote all our energies, all our heart and soul, to the effort to make the new Constitution work, to make it permanent, and make it lead to the improvement of the country. Is it not worth while to take the risk? I believe there is no risk. The risk lies in the maintenance of the present system, but if you honestly think there is a risk, remember that some element of risk lurks in every great reform.

One of our political parties has as its creed that there is risk in every reform. I have heard every reform for the last thirty years denounced as certain to lead to the ruin of the Empire. You must either continue the present system, which every one admits is a failure, or take the other course. That is the risk. There is no half way house. You must go on with poverty, depopulation, coercion, disloyalty,

The Centenary of William E. Gladstone.

A Tender Tribute of Appreciation to the Loyalty and Statesmanship of the Grand Old Man.

William Ewart Gladstone was born in Liverpool, on the twenty-ninth day of December, 1809, of Scotch parents. His father, Sir John Gladstone, Bart., who was born in Leith, Scotland, went to Liverpool, as an assistant to a firm of corn merchants. He soon rose to a partnership in the firm, and, in time, became one of the great merchant princes of the city on the Mersey. Lady Gladstone (a Miss Robertson) had Gaelic blood in her veins. From her Gladstone, the statesman, must have inherited his literary gift such as it was; while, if he shone as a maker of world-renowned budgets, and successfully managed the imperial money, he owed it to his father's shrewdness and care of detail. That was, indeed, a happy blending of character, genius and temperament that could give the world such a man as the Grand Old Man of England was.

At the age of thirteen William Ewart, the youngest son, was sent to Eton, where he spent six years. Though he did not carry off the honors of his class, yet he left a good record for work and behavior after him. It was while there he made his first attempt at journalism, editing the college paper—a task luckily permitted and encouraged at such schools as Eton. The seventh year of his studies he spent at home under private tutelage; then he entered Christ Church, Oxford, where after a brilliant course of three years he graduated with a double first. He was one of the leaders of the "Union," which later proved to have been the nursery of many of the great Victorian leaders of church and State, but especially the latter.

Oxford was the soul of England in Gladstone's day, the ghost of the Establishment, and the novitiate of the Empire. Wordsworth's first sonnet on the school, written May 30, 1820, spoke classic England's mind:

"Ye sacred Nurseries of blooming Youth!
In whose collegiate shelter England's Flowers
Expand, enjoying through their vernal hours,
The air of liberty, the light of truth;
Much have ye suffered from Time's gnawing tooth:
Yet, O ye spires of Oxford! domes and towers!
Gardens and groves! your presence overpowers."

Thus throughout the fourteen verses, each lamb of the pentameter laden with the atmosphere in which Newman became a leader and iconoclast, but which kept Gladstone entranced to the end. It was while at Christ Church, with Pusey and

HOME RULE IS A NECESSITY FOR IRELAND.

The Irish people are by nature faithful and loyal. History proves that. They fought for English kings when the English deserted them. We are not loyal. Give us something to be loyal to. You talk about conciliating the colonies. All the colonies put together are not of as much value to you as a prosperous and contented Ireland would be. Why cannot the English people and English statesmen apply the same common sense to Ireland that they bring to bear upon their relations with their colonies? Home Rule is a necessity for Ireland. I have not touched upon that aspect of the question. I have tried to interest you in it from the point of view of your own interest in it, and I have only touched the fringe of the many considerations that arise. Once the English people are aroused to consider the question in all its bearings the cause is won. Then we may see England and Ireland each self-governed, each prosperous, each happy and contented, working out a great future for themselves.

Manning, that William Ewart became imbued with the spirit of Establishment, which spirit he never cast off, even when he called for Disestablishment in Ireland, and when he introduced the Catholic Disabilities Bill. Irish Disestablishment cost him Queen Victoria's deep friendship, it is true; but, when she told him that as Queen of England she could not sign the Bill, he told her that he, the People of England, demanded that she do so.

He entered public life as a Tory, but, like Sir Robert Peel, he changed with the years, under the spell of sincerity. In 1847, he was returned for Oxford, his Alma Mater, which he represented during eight years; his policy on the Irish Church honestly cost him his seat, but his honesty could face the trial, as it faced ten thousand trials, and stood bold and undaunted under the rain of ten thousand accusations. About 1838-41, he published two books which plainly stated his views on the relations of church and State. Lord Macaulay retorted and England was thrown into a national debate. Just at that time, Macaulay had returned from India, where, during four years (1834-38) he had acted as President of the Law Commission, but had found time to continue his contributions to the Edinburgh Review. Again, at that time, he was desirous of devoting his time to a lifelong project, as present to his ambitions throughout as his Epic to Milton, namely, the History of England from the accession of James II, to a time which is in the memory of men yet living. In 1847, he lost his seat for Edinburgh, to which he was elected in 1839, and, although returned again in 1852, his parliamentary life may be said to have terminated with the reverse of 1847. In the year of his overthrow Oxford returned Gladstone for the first time, as was its natural tribute to its champion, he having stood for the claims of Anglicanism, while Macaulay voiced the opposition of the Non-conformists. In 1852, Gladstone, in opposition, took up the cudgels against Disraeli, Premier and Chancellor of the Exchequer, and so unremotely did he fight that his opponent soon fell on the financial policy he had defended. With the advent of Gladstone began the series of brilliant budgets which have stirred the world and the press of nations.

It was at this time that he denounced the Neapolitan prisons, and forced the King of Naples to reform the prison state of his country. In 1853, the war of the Crimea broke out, and that while Gladstone was Chancellor of the Exchequer. Accusations rained upon him from the enemy's camp, although he had tried to do his best, under the pressure of trade conditions enough to crush any man but himself. Later he denounced the war, and declared it to have been an infamy for France and England in the face of Europe.

He it was who introduced the Income Tax Bill while President of the Board of Trade, under Sir Robert Peel, a fact which prepared the Repeal of the Corn Laws, in 1845. In 1844, he gave England the penny mileage on her railways; while 1845 saw him Secretary of the Colonies. In 1858 he repealed the duty on paper; 1860, he afflu Cobden carried out the first commercial treaty with France; in 1861 he founded the Post Office Savings Bank. In 1866, he introduced the first Reform Bill, but having been defeated, proved his sincerity of purpose by defending Disraeli's new reform bill, the following year. In 1868, he became Prime Minister for the first time, when, with six years, and after thirty-seven years of strenuous fight and ambition. Then it was he disestablished the Irish Church, and passed the Ballot Bill. Thenceforward the Liberals could depend upon the undying support of those who must refuse to conform to the Establishment. In 1874, however, he stepped down from the Premiership and ceased to actively lead the party, although his followers still went to him for advice, and were goaded on by his pen and the force of his utterance.

In 1880, when seventy-one years of age, he again led the Liberal Party to victory; for the second time he acted as Premier and was again Chancellor of the Exchequer. It was during this administration that he passed the Franchise Bill, which gave a vote to thousands and thousands of the people. In 1886 again, although he had resigned in the year before, his third administration introduced the first bill of Home Rule for Ireland. The action

cost him many of his staunchest friends, and gave Joseph Chamberlain the first chance he had to inflict his opposition on a Premier for reasons none but himself could truthfully explain. Some of the Lords, the Duke of Westminster in particular, became affected with a strange kind of malady known among men of sense as the madness inspired by justice to the detriment of the purse. It must be remembered that Westminster had owed his Dukedom to Gladstone. The Home Rule Bill was thrown out, and the Grand Old Man defeated, even before the country. In 1892, he, however, was returned victorious, formed his fourth and last ministry, passed Home Rule through the Commons, with the backbone of Ireland to the rescue, but saw the House of Lords throw out the measure, the first serious attempt at suicide on their part. He resigned the Premiership, in consequence, and Lord Rosebery took up the position for which he was but poorly fitted by either grace or nature. Gladstone fell while fighting for Ireland, but not until the last faithful son of Ireland's land and people shall have disappeared from the face of the earth shall his name be forgotten or his memory cease to be blessed. We hope one of the first acts of Ireland under coming Home Rule will be to erect a monument in his honor.

In the midst of the stress and turmoil of parliamentary life, Gladstone ever remained a sincere believer in Christ and a staunch child of his church. Notwithstanding the distractions of empire, he gave scholarly works to the world. In 1839 he had married Miss Glynn of Harwarden, a great and good woman who ever stood by the Grand Old Man in joy and woe, until he died in 1897, on Ascension Day, a foreboding, let us hope, of his eternal reward. We are glad that it is in the year of his centenary that Lloyd-George could say, addressing his opponents, "We Have Got Them at Last." Peace to Gladstone and Home Rule for Ireland.

REMARKABLE MIRACLE.

Mr. Martin Hannon, of Quebec, Unable to Walk For Fifteen Months is Miraculously Cured.

The little oratory of St. Joseph, just opposite the College of Cote des Neiges, was the scene on Sunday last of a wonderful manifestation of the gift of faith.

Mr. Martin Hannon, of Quebec, who had been seriously injured some fifteen months ago, to the extent, in fact, of being quite unable to move around without the use of crutches, came to Montreal on Saturday last with the intention of visiting the shrine of St. Joseph, and imploring the good Saint's intercession. Accordingly, on Sunday morning, after assisting at Mass at the Church of Bonsecours, he made his way out to Cote des Neiges, and climbed the steep hill, which to him was a very painful task.

It was on the 27th Oct., 1908, that Mr. Hannon met with the accident. He was employed by the C. P. R., and was engaged in unloading blocks of marble from the "Empress of Ireland," when through some carelessness four of the blocks, weighing 3200 lbs, fell upon him, crushing his limbs to a pulp. For six months Mr. Hannon was confined in the Hotel Dieu, Quebec, and he is grateful to the skilful treatment of the surgeon, who, notwithstanding the opinion of several doctors that amputation was necessary, nevertheless refrained from performing the operation.

After six months at the hospital, he returned to his home, but was practically an invalid, having no use whatever of his limbs, and he was fully convinced that science had done everything that could be done and he felt that it would only be a higher Power that could make him well.

Mr. Hannon had heard of Brother André, whose saintliness is becoming so widely known, and who is in charge of the Oratory, so he decided to come to Montreal. In consequence he took advantage of the excursion that ran in last Saturday from Quebec. As was said above, after assisting at Mass, he repaired to the little chapel. Brother André took him to his room and rubbed the mutilated limbs with oil. Then he commanded him to rise and walk. Which he did!

It may easily be imagined with what joy Mr. Hannon realized that his cure had been effected, and he was the recipient of expressions of happiness from his friends at his wonderful recovery. Mr. Hannon returned to Quebec on Tuesday, filled with deep gratitude to St. Joseph. His was indeed an intense faith and it received its just reward.