

# The True Witness

TESTIS IN VELO FIDELIS

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### JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P., ON IRISH NATIONALITY.

Justin McCarthy, M.P., one of the ablest men of the Irish National party, in a letter to the New York Tribune, contradicts many of the misstatements continually made by its London correspondent. There is no division in the Irish party. Mr. Parnell possesses the confidence of that party more fully than ever and is more influential. What is called ever and anon obstruction has not been abandoned because the new procedure renders it impossible, but has been put in abeyance because there has not been much occasion for its use, all the English parties now yielding to the Irish party due attention, &c. And if the party has not sought to have the Home Rule question debated, it is not, as has been alleged, because no one could now be found to take it. Mr. McCarthy says:

Mr. Gladstone, for example, is not only willing to listen to what we have to say on the subject, but even anxious to hear a great deal more than we have lately been saying. I am sure I do not misrepresent the saying. Mr. Gladstone's mind on the condition of the party is willing to be subject where Home Rule is a necessity for Ireland, and that it would conduce to the peace and the prosperity of the two islands. In Mr. Gladstone's cabinet are two ministers who are to my certain knowledge in favor of the principle of home rule. If Mr. Gladstone were inclined even now at his advanced age to attempt the undertaking, he could have the principle of home rule affirmed by one other Member of Parliament. But until the principle is affirmed it would be mere waste of time for us to go on submitting plans to the English Parliament. Meantime we have not been discussing home rule much in the way of set debate. We have not brought forward a regular motion on the subject in the House of Commons for the last three years. We had only one such motion since the earlier part of 1880. For have we abstained from debating and dividing on the subject merely because we had other and more immediately pressing work to do; because we had coercion bills to fight and land measures to pass. We could easily have obtained a night or two nights, according to the old fashion, for what is called "a full dress debate" on home rule. But it has seemed to us that the one great work for us to do, the one great argument for us to put forward, was the organization of the Irish people into a nation ready for self-government. This we are doing; this I may say we have done. Five-sixths of the Irish people now look forward to home rule with as confident an assurance of its coming as they have of Christmas. Every institution in Ireland which has any representative character whatever is permeated and pervaded with the principle of home rule. Town councils and all other municipal bodies are elected on the principle. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, the mayors of the great provincial cities, are all Nationalists and Home Rulers. The elected members of boards of guardians—we have members of boards of guardians who are not elected, who are appointed or what we call ex-officio guardians,—are of the same political principles. The national spirit has purified some of the Irish constituencies to an extent which ten years ago, five years ago, no one would have believed possible. The landlord influence is gone. The influence of bribery and corruption is gone. The elections cost our nationalist candidates nothing, or next to nothing. We do not need to go to any considerable expense even for advertising our meetings. Every one who can do any work for the national cause is ready and willing to give his time and trouble for nothing. We have taken possession of certain small boroughs in Ireland which a few years ago were regarded as wisely given over to corruption of one kind or another. Who would have thought a few years ago of seeing places like Ennis and Mallow and Athlone represented by Nationalist candidates who not only did not pay any money to any of their constituents, but in some instances proclaimed the principle that the constituencies ought to pay the members? The making of the nation is very conspicuous in Dublin. Dublin used to be called the capital of funkyness. Its municipality used to grovel to the viceroys and crawl up the back stairs of the castle. Now it is Nationalist and independent; it has had three lord mayors in succession who are members of the Parnell party in the House of Commons. The very streets proclaim the change of thing. That which used to be called Carling's Bridge is now called O'Connell Bridge. In the finest public places in the principal thoroughfares the statues of Grant and Burke and O'Connell and Smith, O'Brien and Dr. Gray (father of E. D. Gray, M.P. for Carlow county), tell to the world the sentiments of the Irish metropolis. No man of Nationalist opinions ever goes near Dublin Castle. The mere form and ceremony of acquaintance between the city and castle dropped off five years ago while E. D. Gray, whom I have just spoken, was lord mayor. It happened in this way. Mr. Gray, who is a man of firm character and clear nationalist sentiment, but who is moderate in all his words and wise in his conduct, attended or presided over, I am not sure which, a Nationalist meeting. He was to entertain the lord lieutenant, then the Duke of Marlborough, at dinner at the Mansion house a day or two after. The lord lieutenant took umbrage at some expression of national sentiment at the meeting; something said by Mr. Gray, or by somebody else; and he would not attend the dinner at the Mansion house. Mr. Gray gave no dinner on that occasion; he presented the sum of money, it would have cost to some public charity, and from that time to this the city and the castle have lived apart. Some of your readers may have been in Venice some of the old days when the Austrians were in this city, they may have seen some of the Austrian gendarmes or commandant and his absolute isolation from

all friendly intercourse with the people whom he was commissioned to keep down. In just such isolation from the Irish people does the viceroy live in Dublin. He sees the officials of all kinds and some of the landlords and their party, and a daily dwindling number of the shopkeepers and tradesmen who believe it for their interest to seek the patronage of the castle and whose wives and daughters are pleased to be invited to the castle balls. But to the people the viceroy is the commandant of the garrison which England has established in the Irish metropolis; they avoid him; he avoids them. We used to think the city of Cork a somewhat whiggish place at one time; now it renames its principal bridge and calls it 'Parnell bridge'; one of its parliamentary representatives is Mr. Deasy, a devoted young Parnellite and nationalist who owes his splendid victory at his election solely to his character and his political principles; and the other I need hardly say is Mr. Parnell himself. The nation, then, is already in fact governing itself. The English government can only at the worst obstruct the work a little. When the time comes for the formal change to be made and the governing of the Irish people to be put into the hands of the Irish people it will be made with the most perfect ease and quiet. We shall probably before that time have the whole parliamentary representation of Ireland in our hands. The Irish whig party, as it is called—the party which always prefers an English liberal government to any interest of the Irish people—that party is extinct. Of the Irish whigs who deserted us after the last general election very few ever come to the House of Commons now. It is not worth their while to trouble themselves about attending the sittings of a chamber in which they have really nothing to do. The next general election will pass formal sentences on them and relegate them to oblivion. The elections, when they come, will return a few Tory landlords, the two Tory representatives of the university of Dublin, and the nationalist whom Mr. Parnell leads. The Irish public, I should say, are now accustomed to see their practical business in parliament done for them by the Parnellite party. There is as American readers know, a vast amount of purely local business, or what might be called parochial business, done by the English parliament. If a town wants a new scheme of gas lighting or railway or tramway, if it wants new waterworks or drainage, it has to send to Westminster and obtain an act of parliament to enable it to accomplish its purpose. The measure must be taken in hand and piloted by some friendly member of both houses. Every Irish man of business whether whig, Tory or nationalist, knows now that if he wants business of such a kind done in the house of commons the men to apply to are Parnellites. They are in constant attendance; they never neglect anything Irish; many of them are experienced and practical men of business themselves. This fact is noticed by all sections and parties in the House of Commons. "The Irish members," as they are commonly called, "can get anything done," is a saying one often hears. They stick to the work whatever it be, that they have in hand; they are not to be put off or pushed out of the way, or talked out of their purpose, or caajoled. The term, by the way, of 'Irish members' is one which Mr. Gladstone used to resent very warmly during the early days of the Parnell party. "Why," he used to ask, "call these half dozen gentlemen the Irish members? Why call them Irish par excellence? They are only a handful." Mr. Gladstone has long since found out why these men, even when they were only half a dozen, were properly called par excellence 'The Irish members.' There was something instinctive, something prophetic, in the manner in which the house of commons recognized their position and proclaimed it by that name. They were 'the Irish members'; they were the men who represented the sentiments, the claims and the interests of the Irish people; they were the men who had Ireland behind them. Since the day when Mr. Gladstone used thus to protest every election in Ireland has confirmed their title to be called the Irish members. After the next general election there will be few Irish members of any party, set, color or clique to dispute the title with them. Such, then, is the condition and such are the prospects of the movement for Irish home rule. We have not been talking much about home rule lately; we have been making it. Years and years ago John Stuart Mill declared, with that marvellous foresight which is an instinct in him, that the time would come when the only demand the Irish people would make to their English rulers in Ireland would be simply to take themselves off. The time has now very nearly come. Practically we only ask the viceroys and the chief secretaries and all the castle authorities to take themselves off. The change will be a blessed one for Ireland and for England. The Irish people have shown that they can do all their municipal and parochial work for themselves. They have shown, too, that they can endure any strain and pressure of repressive law and still hold to their national purpose without one moment's thought of abandoning it. I should like to ask any American who possible can be made out for the refusal of such a national demand to such a people. In my next letter I should like to say something about Mr. Parnell's general policy at the present moment; his policy not merely as applied to the question of home rule. I shall then have something to say concerning the prospects of the approaching general election; on the recent legislation with regard to land; on Dublin castle administration; and on the large proportion of the industrial energies of Ireland. For the present I am content if I have explained to the American people the reason why the cry for home rule has not been heard of late in the English parliament.

### A DRAWN MATCH.

#### Toronto and Montreal Play Lacrosse.

Two Games to One—The Shamrocks Still Hold the Flag.

The long looked forward to match between the Toronto and Shamrocks, took place on Saturday last.

The latter end of the week promised well for fair weather for the big match, and every one looked forward to it only to be disappointed, as in the morning of Saturday the rain poured down in torrents and the ground was transformed into a lake of mud, in which the teams had sometimes to shovel off mud with their sticks before they got hold of the ball.

The opening of the game was fixed for three o'clock, and at that hour there were 1,500 lacrosse enthusiasts braving the downpour of rain to see what was promised to be a hard game of lacrosse. The officers for the match had been chosen, and S. C. Stevenson, Secretary of the Dominion Exhibition Association, was referee, and Lieut.-Col. Frank Bond and Henry Starnes being the umpires. The teams took the field at twenty minutes past three, when they were as follows, the names of the champions being in italics. The teams are as they were on the field:—

Henry Starnes - Umpire.  
TORONTO GOAL.  
Ross McKenzie | W. Hubbel.  
| F. Rielly.  
J. Garvin | J. Drynan.  
T. Daly | M. Creggan.  
W. Bonnell.  
P. Greene.  
J. Robinson.  
A. Martin.  
W. Hamilton | T. Devlin.  
C. McHenry.  
C. J. Maguire.  
E. Smith.  
J. Morton.  
E. Gerry.  
F. Lally.  
A. Stowe.  
W. McKay.  
T. Prior.  
SHAMROCK GOAL.  
F. Bond - Umpire.  
T. Meenan and R. B. Hamilton, Captains.

#### SUMMARY.

Games.	Won by.	Time.
1.	Shamrocks.	35 min.
2.	Torontos.	30 min.
3.	Shamrocks.	25 min.

This it will be seen the three games were taken at the eastern goal, as shown in the positions where Mr. Starnes is umpiring.

#### FIRST GAME.

The game started at 3.25, and went on without much happening till McKenzie hits Daly. The teams had been playing about twenty minutes, and a grand post-vow begins in which the spectators hoot and yell and want to have McKenzie put off. Stevenson warns the goal-keeper, so Ross McKenzie stays on, and after a short stop the game goes on. Drynan gets the ball when the face is made, and getting clear sends the ball up to Robinson and Jack throws it, but it goes over the fence and Ed Gerry and Hamilton get on the cinder track for the charge. Gerry pulls it out, but Tom Trihey charges against him and knocks him into the fence. Both drop their sticks and start to pummel each other, but leave off as no one separates them, and the spectators, the side show removed, see that in the main exhibition McKenzie has the prize for the time passes it over to Gerry and he runs over it as it is hollow. Martin is the only one near Tom Prior and misses the fine opportunity by lifting a lot of mud along with the ball, and Prior lets him keep the mud but takes the ball and giving it to Morton lets him get in his throw, which sends the ball down as far as Devine, who sends it to Creggan, and he gives it to Daly, but it finds its way from Garvin who stops the throw to Bonnell, who comes up the track and crosses the ball over to McHenry; Maguire intercepts it and Trihey gets the rubber and passes it over to Hamilton. Billy works it back to Trihey, and the home works down. Green is the next candidate, but sees that Hamilton is uncovered, and the game is taken by that worthy with a slashing shot which goes past McKenzie's head. The actual time of the game was 35 minutes with about 25 minutes of actual play.

Then went up a cheer from the spectators and some came fling into the dressing rooms to get some of the mud scraped off their clothes and some of the rain wrung out of their clothes. In a quarter of an hour the referee called "time" and out swarmed the twenty-four players for the

#### SECOND GAME.

The second game is pretty much like first, but the rain stopped, and at last Drynan got the ball out of the crowd and gave it down to Robinson who passed to Dixon and he to Gerry, who seeing Smith alone gave him the rubber for a try. Ted got in his throw, Stowe got Prior's stick down in time and the second game went to the Toronto in 30 minutes.

#### THIRD GAME.

The Shamrocks still had their old practice clothes on when they appeared for the third, and what proved to be the last game of the match. The Toronto had new white shirts on, and looked too clean for the day. Daly and Bonnell had been sent off the field before the close of the last game, and no other

### MONSIGNOR CAPEL ANSWERED.

#### HE RECEIVES A PERTINENT REPLY TO A DIRECT QUESTION.

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.—Monsignor Capel was present yesterday morning at the opening ceremonies of Female Grammar School No. 53, in East Seventy-ninth street, and after being introduced to the pupils by Mrs. Salome Purroy, the principal, made a characteristic address to the pupils. The children sang the "Star-Spangled Banner," and the Monsignor quizzically asked a class of the children whom he examined subsequently what was meant by the refrain of "The land of the free and the home of the brave."

"Because we govern ourselves," was the reply.

"Well, why do you call it the home of the brave?" Monsignor asked.

The question was a poser, but a bright little girl of about 10, finally raised her hand.

"Well, my little girl, why do you call it the home of the brave?"

"Because we licked the English," she responded triumphantly.

Monsignor Capel asked no further questions about the "Star Spangled Banner."

### FROZEN TO DEATH.

#### TERRIBLE FATE OF A NEW YORK LADY IN COLORADO.

DENVER, Sept. 26.—Miss J. C. Wilton, of New York, was frozen to death on Tuesday in making the ascent of Long's Peak. She was caught in a snowstorm. She had been spending the season at Colorado Springs, visiting Pike Peak and other points of interest. On Monday evening she went to the house of a guide named Lamb, living at the foot of the peak, and engaged his son, aged 17, as a guide in ascending the peak next morning. On Tuesday morning they ascended the peak but encountered a fierce snowstorm on their return, during which the lady became completely chilled. Young Lamb assisted her in the descent the best he could till about 9 at night, when her strength entirely failed. He carried her for half a mile, when, finding his own strength failing, he told her the only chance of saving either lives was for him to leave her and go to his father's house, seven miles distant, for assistance. He left her at 10 o'clock, and returned with assistance at 4 on Wednesday morning, finding the lady frozen to death. The remains were taken to Longmont, to be sent to New York. Miss Wilton was highly refined and a great lover of nature, and very self-reliant. A heavy snowstorm prevails on the mountains to-night.

### ST. GABRIEL DE BRANDON, COUNTY OF BERTHIER.

#### INTERESTING CEREMONY ON SUNDAY LAST—HANDSOME PRESENTATION TO THE PASTOR OF THE PARISH.

The good people of the parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon, in the county of Berthier, having learned with much regret that their beloved pastor, the Rev. J. M. Mathieu, was about to leave them, to prove the affection and high esteem in which the Rev. gentleman was always held by them, a very handsome and costly offering was presented to him on Sunday, the 21st ultimo, in presence of a large congregation. The following address was also presented and read to the Rev. gentleman by the Mayor of the parish:—

To the Rev. J. M. Mathieu, Parish Priest St. Gabriel de Brandon:

REV. AND DEAR SIR.—Permit us, your parishioners, by this the return of your anniversary, to express to you the sentiments of respect, love and veneration that fill our hearts. Since the wish of our Bishop placed you at the head of this parish, we were witnesses to your devotedness, to your charity and to your sense of justice and impartiality; you have given us the example of all the virtues; you know how to be a pastor mild, affectionate, patient and charitable towards your flock, but energetic in the accomplishment of your duties and inflexible in the repression of vice. So was the parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon happy under your administration; it is enough to say to you, venerable pastor, with what regret we see you leave our midst; we were counting on having you remain a long time; we were in hopes of profiting during many years by your precepts and your examples, and Providence had other views and did not wish that our designs should be accomplished, and He decided, in His sovereign knowledge, that we should be separated, for some time at least. It was His wish that another parish could profit by His lessons and the examples that you gave us. As devoted children of the Church, we submit to the voice of our Holy Bishop, and we resign ourselves to a very painful separation. As a token of our gratitude and appreciation of services rendered, please, rev. and dear sir, accept this modest present and preserve it as a proof of the regret caused by your departure, and of the good wishes that will accompany you in your new mission. For us, rev. and dear sir, be assured that your memory will live for a long time in our hearts, and that we will follow with interest your career wherever the wish of our bishop will call you.

EVANGELISTE BRASOULEL, Mayor.

By the Parishioners of St. Gabriel de Brandon, St. Gabriel de Brandon, 21st September, 1884.

Father Mathieu made a very feeling and sympathetic reply, and thanked his late parishioners for all their kindness, at the same time assuring them that he would always cherish fondly the memory of this happy occasion.

Paris has just taken a census. It shows a population of 2,238,028 of whom 1,078,999 are English and 5,687 Americans.

### THE DOMINION LICENSE ACT.

#### A TEST CASE BEFORE THE SUPREME COURT.

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.—The case to decide as to the constitutionality of the Dominion License Act was commenced before the Supreme Court this morning. The counsel engaged were: For the Dominion, Mr. James Bethune, Q.C., and Mr. Burbridge; for Ontario, Mr. S. H. Blake and Mr. J. S. Archibald; for Quebec, Mr. L. H. Church, Q.C., and Mr. J. S. Archibald; for New Brunswick, Mr. G. F. Gregory, Q.C., and for British Columbia, Attorney-General Davie. Mr. Irving opened the argument for Ontario, contending that the decision of the Privy Council in the Hodge case showed that the power to regulate the liquor traffic was exclusively vested in the provincial legislatures. Provincial legislatures dealt with the subject not only as being vested in them by virtue of the words of the B. N. A. Act delegating to them the power to legislate respecting shop, saloon and tavern licenses, but also by virtue of their general powers to make municipal and police laws. The terms "trade and commerce" could not apply to liquor selling. A trader was one engaged in buying and selling, while the law took no cognizance of the liquor dealers' buying. He cited a number of authorities in support of his argument. Mr. Blake followed on the same side, arguing at great length that as the liquor traffic was within the jurisdiction of the local legislatures, the Dominion Parliament could not seize it by passing a license act for the whole Dominion. Argument will be continued to-morrow.

### THROUGH THE NIAGARA RAPIDS.

NIAGARA, Sept. 27.—An air-tight life-boat, which Mr. R. F. Chapman, of Warton, brought here and trusted to the turbulent waters of the Niagara, at 3 p.m. on Friday, passed successfully through the rapids. In making the passage to the pool the little craft was twice turned bottom up, but righted immediately and rode on as gracefully as a swan and entered the pool on the Canada side about fifteen minutes after 3 o'clock. The boat floated up and down with the current and eddy till about 7 o'clock this morning, when she came in near the lower turn of the pool and was caught by Mr. Chapman. She was found to be as sound as when put in the water at the charge of the license man and water in the hold. Mr. Chapman again pushed her out into the current, and for an hour and a half she was tossed about in the pool, when, getting caught in the right current, she was carried out of the pool, going over the rock just at the outlet, where there is a ledge some 20 feet perpendicular. She stove in her side and went to pieces.

### THE CLEANEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD.

Holland is the cleanest country in the world, as everybody knows, but no one can understand how very clean cleanliness can be until he visits her little villages. Even The Hague is a wonder of neatness, and on every Friday and Saturday undergoes an indescribable drenching and scouring. Water flies about everywhere on these two days from hose and garden-squirt in jets, and from tubs and pails in torrents; there is an immense clattering about of women in wooden shoes, and the whisking and scraping of brooms and scrubbing brushes resound on all sides. Not only the windows but the sides of the houses are scoured; not only the sidewalk, but the roadway as well, until one thinks that the dikes all over the country have given way at once, and the sea has again come into possession of its ancient domain. But in the smaller towns the wash and gurge of water seems to go on all the time, and the people to be absolutely daft on the subject of neatness. But the effects of so much washing and scrubbing is very agreeable, and one immediately feels delight in seeing the peaceable fruits of the virtue which is universally held to be second only to godliness.

### BREAKING UP HOUSE.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—The Earl of Aylesford's estate was sold at auction yesterday. The principal purchaser was the Earl of Rosbery, who bought the Boxley Abbey estate, comprising 905 acres for £120,000. Nearly half a million dollars was realized from the sale. Lord Aylesford is now on a cattle ranch in Texas. His home was broken up some time ago by the destruction of his wife, who is living with the Duke of Marlborough.