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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We would like to remind those of our subscribers who have allowed themselves, through thoughtlessness, to get in arrears, of the rhyme about the little drops of water, little grains of sand, etc. Many little arrears of subscriptions make the running of a first class newspaper an impossibility, and your dollar, and your dollar, and your dollar, would make a mighty difference to us.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

AN American exchange says: "Alleged 'ex' monk Jobin is abusing Catholicity in Paducah, Ky. He is not a monk or priest. He is a tramp from Montreal." As a rule when a tramp tries the ex-priest game he gets out of Montreal and seeks for greener pastures where he is more likely to succeed in gulling the public. We are glad to learn that the said Jobin is not what he represents himself to be; perhaps his claims on Montreal are just as bogus as his assertions regarding his former life.

We learn that the Katherines of the United Kingdom and of America have placed a handsome slab of Irish grey fossil marble over the grave of Katherine of Aragon, in Peterboro chapel. The inscription and coat-of-arms are beautifully carved. This is a new movement and one most commendable. The example might be followed by others in the future. It would be a beautiful sight to see the tombs of great saints adorned by the men, or women of the world who bear the names of these holy patrons. What an elaborate monument might not the Marys raise to the Blessed Virgin!

ON the occasion of the funeral of the late Bishop Manogue, of Sacramento, it is said that one of the most handsome floral wreaths placed upon the bier was from the members of a Jewish Synagogue. Whatever in Christianity attracts the attention, admiration or respect of the Jews, is to be found in Catholicity. We remember of a dispute regarding religion that once took place between a Catholic, a Protestant and a Jew. They finally agreed to let a fourth party decide which faith was right. The umpire said: "if Christ was the Messiah, the Catholic is right; if He was not the Messiah, the Jew is right; but, Messiah or no Messiah, the Protestant is wrong."

It is with great pleasure that we learn that, on Easter Sunday, the former pastor of Notre Dame, Rev. Father Sentenne, assisted at all the services in the Church over which he presided so long. His long and painful illness, which was supposed to be fatal, necessitated the appointment of the late lamented Abbe Deguire as parish priest. Such the un-

certainty of life; the new pastor has gone to his long home, and the former pastor is rapidly regaining his usual strength and health. We wish the Rev. M. Sentenne many years of life to continue the good works he has commenced and so faithfully carried on.

ONE of our contemporaries informs its readers that "Mr. Langevin, the new Archbishop of St. Boniface, Man," is on a visit to this Province. On the 30th April, his former class-mates, in the Montreal College, will give His Grace a reception at the Mount St. Louis Institute. The pupils are preparing a grand musical and literary entertainment for the occasion. We suppose that the absence of a "g"—a typographical error—caused the peculiar mistake that reduced the title of an Archbishop to a mere "Mr." We trust that the entertainment will be a grand success.

ON the second of March last a long letter was read from Lord Clarina, at a meeting of the Limerick Rural Sanitary Board. In the course of his characteristic epistle his lordship said that he will never again employ a laborer residing in a laborer's cottage, and that he objected to have the laborers independent of him. Clarina is certainly a sample of frankness. He is animated with the true spirit of Irish landlordism; but he is honest enough to avow his motives. Probably he will not be thanked by the other men of his class for so innocently "letting the cat out of the bag." We always felt sure that the object of the landlords was to crush all independence out of the people and to reduce them to slavery, but we never heard of it being openly avowed until this gentleman saw fit to tell the truth regarding his methods. Clarina deserves great credit for frankness; but he has put himself between two fires—the peasants he wants to crush, and the landlords, whose secret he has given away.

VICTOR HUGO's grand-daughter was married five years ago by the strictly "civil" ceremony, to Leon Daudet. This was insisted upon by the poet, and he was obeyed. When the marriage took place, M. Alphonse Daudet, father of the bridegroom, foretold unhappiness from the absence of Christ in his son's wedding. Daudet, senior, belonged to Provence, the land of faith and believers. His predictions have come true. Hugo was a clever man, a genius in his way; but he was not sufficiently intelligent to recognize his own errors. His works may immortalize his name for all time; but they cannot mortalize his soul for all eternity.

THE death of Cardinal Benavides of Navarette, which recently took place at Saragossa, recalls the fact that he was one of the few surviving members of the Sacred College who were created by Pius IX. He was made Archbishop in 1872 and Cardinal in 1877, the last year of

Pius the Ninth's pontificate. At the same consistory Monsignors Parocchi and Ledochowaki were created Cardinals. The deceased was a man of great piety, and his death will be felt very deeply throughout ecclesiastical Spain. He was a Spanish representative in the College of Cardinals.

PRINTER'S INK says that "the facts regarding a newspaper's circulation are often more interesting than its figures." Like the Catholic Times, we can apply this observation to THE TRUE WITNESS. For every subscriber we have an average of half a dozen readers. The husband, wife, child, servant-man and a few of the neighbors have to peruse its contents.

SOME people attribute to Lafayette an assertion derogatory to the Catholic priesthood. They may be surprised to know that when Lafayette was arrested, in 1795, he sent his son—Washington Lafayette—to the first President of the United States, together with the boy's tutor, who was a Catholic priest. Washington received the priest and pupil, and invited both to reside with himself; they remained members of his household for two years. Washington had never heard of the A.P.A.

OTTAWA is now in possession of a new organ; it is called The Post. The name was once familiar in Montreal when the only English Catholic daily flourished. The Ottawa Post is a weekly, and appears upon Saturday. Its third number did the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS the honor of a two-column editorial criticism of a little essay written some ten or eleven years ago, when we were rambling through the woods of the north. The critic is lavish in his praise and his censure. Thanks for the attention! We trust that The Post will be a success and that its editor may never have to write his effusions upon scraps of paper and birch bark; but that he may always have a full library at his elbow, and that each of his productions may live to be criticised a decade after its birth. Such would be the best test of its merit. We will always be glad to hear of our contemporary's prosperity.

THERE is considerable talk about a letter from His Holiness on the subject of the Manitoba schools. It is stated that the purport of the letter is the condemnation of the frequenting of Protestant or neutral schools by the Catholics of Manitoba. Whether such a letter is in existence or not we cannot yet say; whether, if not in existence, it is in contemplation or not we ignore; but we do know that regarding the utterances of Rome upon such subjects there is considerable misunderstanding. Our non-Catholic friends jump at the conclusion that because Rome raises her voice the whole matter, as far as Catholics are concerned, is settled. This is an error arising from ignorance of the functions

of Rome and the prerogatives of local ecclesiastical authorities. We, therefore, invite our readers—especially our many non-Catholic readers—to carefully peruse our editorial this week entitled "Theory and Practice."

THE vice-president and general manager of a large shoe house in St. Louis, Mo., asks every applicant for work or position if he is a Catholic. If he is, he is told to call again. That worthy gentleman need not be surprised if, when it becomes his turn to ask admission into a very desirable abode and to seek a place in an unending position of happiness, the first Vicar of Christ on earth, and first Head of the Catholic Church—St. Peter—should inform him that he might "call again." "It is a long lane that has no turn!" and it is very unpleasant to wind up life's journey in a *coul de sac*.

WE expect that the Chinese authorities must have neglected sending us any official account of their exhibition. Probably they have something of more immediate interest to look after. However, we can await with good grace the pleasure of the celestials, for the kindly attentions of the Emperor during the past year compensate fully for any apparent neglect at present. Perhaps the foregoing note may stimulate the Emperor of China to be as good as his Japanese neighbor—that is *when he reads it*.

WE have received from Japan a copy of Mr. F. Brinkley's most interesting work, entitled "The Kyoto Industrial Exhibition of 1885, held in celebration of the eleven hundredth anniversary of the city's existence." This report, or rather historical review, has been written at the request of the Kyoto city government. It consists of one hundred and twenty pages, printed in large clear type and upon that peculiarly fine paper that belongs to the Oriental countries. The same mail brought us the document concerning the leper missions, published on another page of this issue. With the letter came a photograph of three Japanese lepers—one female and two males—showing the fearful deformities and consequent sufferings of these poor people. We would beg the special attention of our readers to the story of misery that the contribution tells.

THE spirit of the "Commune" still lurks in and around Paris. Recently the pastor of the Church of Notre Dame de Clignancourt invited his parishioners to attend the Lenten sermons to be preached by Abbe Garnier. The revolutionists of the locality went to the church, and one of their number wanted to reply to the priest, while the crowd of blasphemers cried out "Vive la Commune." Is it not wonderful that these people do not see themselves in their true colors? They are simply, in words and actions, low blackguards and a disgrace to the country. In fact, there is a great affinity between infidelity and blackguardism.