

and "the light and guide of life," and all through the Koran there is great respect shown for the son of Mary, *Isa ben Miriam*. It is certain, too, that Mohammed had some ideas of the *Immaculate Conception*, and he always spoke of Jesus as one above all men, but yet denied that He was God. He defended Jesus against the blasphemous calumnies of the Jews. Of the doctrines of the Trinity or of the Incarnation, Mohammed was more than doubtful. It was upon these two points that he principally failed to understand Christianity, and he fell into the error of supposing that the Trinity was composed of Father, Mother and Son. That he promised a sensual heaven is a matter of opinion. The Koran does not clearly prove it. According to some commentators it does, while according to others it does not. The latter think that the passages in the Koran which refer to it are spiritual or allegorical. The majority, however, hold to the former; if, then, and almost fix this stain upon the followers of Islam. Man, according to the Koran is to be twice judged—once at death and again at the last day. It teaches the observance of religious duties as the first thing necessary to salvation. It says that "prayer is better than sleep." Islamism is, on the whole, neither the fanaticism nor the falsehood some people think it to be. If it is ever to be conquered it must be done in some way not hitherto attempted. There is much truth in its teachings, for in its reverence is paid to Jesus Christ, and the authority of the Gospels is admitted. Even if Turkey in Europe ceased to-morrow Islamism would not be much weakened. Whatever may be the result of the Congress now sitting in Berlin, it is certain that Islamism is much misunderstood, and like many other things in the world, when we come to examine it we find many virtues to relieve its misconceptions and its false teachings.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

A Montreal Protestant has addressed a letter to the *Globe* about the proposed Orange procession on the Twelfth of July. This letter the *Globe* editorially says was written by "a well known citizen of Montreal, who is a thorough Protestant, and well qualified to speak correctly the sentiment of his co-religionists in that city." Here is the letter in full.

(To the Editor of the *Globe*.)

SIR,—In your paper of this morning I observe the following resolution passed at the annual meeting of St. Catharines of the Grand Lodge of the *Freemasons of British North America*:

Resolved—"That we, in Grand Lodge session assembled, do hereby endorse the action taken by the subordinate lodges who have resolved to celebrate the coming twelfth of July in Montreal; and further, that we will do all in our power to induce all lodges under our jurisdiction to attend, so as to have a full representation of our Order to assist our Montreal brethren in the assertion of a right which has been denied them."

Permit me to say, in reference to the above resolution, that a more unwise or dangerous course could not be recommended or invoked. Let me caution these young Britons not to be too hasty in proceeding to Montreal on such a journey. Should they do it, they may find to their cost that not only the Irish and Canadian Catholics will be there to meet them, but at least nine-tenths of the Protestants outside of the Orange lodges will treat their conduct with indignation, and be prompt to resist their uncalculated interference. We Protestants in the Province of Quebec, especially in the city of Montreal, are strongly opposed to such processions as the *Corpus Christi* on the public thoroughfares; but strongly as we are so, we are still more strongly opposed to the processions of the Orange body, which have no meaning but to wound and annoy a large class of our fellow-citizens. The transportation to Montreal of large numbers of Orangemen from Ontario on the 12th July, announced in the manner of this resolution, would be an outrage of the most flagrant character; and would assuredly be dealt with in the full spirit of the recent Act. Let there be no mistake on this point. Protestant and Catholic outside of the Orange influence are of one accord upon it. Mayor Beaudry's conduct is not such as to lead Protestants to put much faith in his doing what the Protestants may deem for the best; but this affords no pretext for such a resolution. When the Protestants in Montreal find themselves unequal to the occasion it will be ample time to seek the assistance of their co-religionists in Ontario. One might imagine that we Protestants in the Province of Quebec were by law placed in an inferior or strained position, different from that of the Catholics; but such is not the case. Moreover, we have no desire as Protestants to recognise a political body such as the Orange Association as our champion or to vindicate our faith.

This cry of Protestantism in danger in Montreal is all moonshine—got up for other purposes than the protection of the faith or equal rights; and it is baselessness is easily discerned from the fact that the Orangemen of Quebec are arrayed in one solid body against the existing Provincial Government, whose Chief, for the first time in the history of the Province, is a thorough Protestant.

I am, &c.,

A MONTREAL PROTESTANT.

Toronto, June 14.

This letter is evidently written by a man who is neither a fanatic nor a fool. If the Orangemen from Ontario come to Montreal, they will come to outrage and to defy the majority of the residents of this city. They come as the champions of an illegal society, as the promoters of strife, and as the perpetrators of religious feuds. But, perhaps these are the reasons which will induce them to come, for they are in obedience to the teachings of the Orange institution.

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The general tendency of trade in Canada remains a favorable one, but a thorough revival of business need not be looked to as near at hand. Meanwhile, business has been placed on a much sounder footing; a great many concerns have been weeded out through the protracted prostration in trade. The credit system which prolonged their existence is now conducted with a more searching severity,

and speculation receives little encouragement. The revival will, therefore, be shorn of its most dangerous and precarious elements and inspire confidence. The levity which has characterized the support lent to overtrading cannot be indulged in henceforward; an era of more solid prosperity seems, consequently, to be dawning upon us, provided, however, the peace of Europe be maintained.

The causes of so protracted a prostration in business cannot be merely commercial. There must have been another factor to multiply its disastrous consequences. An ordinary commercial crisis acts like a whirlwind, it sweeps everything on its way; after its passage the wreck is cleared and business resumes its former activity. Such was the case in 1857: the suspension of the Banks of New York, the high rate of interest in London, the ruins of so many commercial houses all through the world, were forgotten six months after their taking place. The panic subsided as all panics do; confidence again began to spring up; the banks again began cautiously to put out their bills, and in short, the world once more began to repeat the eternal round of "stagnation, economy, industry, &c., &c."

Four years have elapsed since the beginning of the crisis of 1873. No reaction has taken place, and a longer and more severe depression has never been felt. The productiveness of the seasons has been unusual; raw materials are at the lowest quotations, money is plenty, interest exceedingly low, and crops of cereals have everywhere a most promising appearance. Yet, with all those elements of profit to the manufacturer, factories remain closed and operatives idle.

Have not the forces, that had as a resultant the general depression, expended themselves, or are they still at work? What are the causes operating now to prevent resumption of life and activity in commercial affairs?

In the United States, the investment of capital in railroad extensions, that neither population nor traffic did require; the over-production, stimulated by expectations built upon the future; the natural fall in price of every commodity, consequence of the shrinkage of values to the gold standard, brought on the crisis, and distrust held an iron hand on the throat of productive industry. Manufacturing establishments reduced wages, went on short time, or discharged their workmen out and out. Have the working classes in the States been reconciled to low wages, hard work and economy? The formidable strike of 1876—taking possession of cities—preventing traffic on one of the most important railroads of the Union—the voluntary idleness and pitiable destitution of working men—and the assumption in newspapers by their leaders of a tone bordering upon that of the French Commune—demonstrate that the smooth working of the productive machinery is yet remote.

In England, the collapse of railway investments in the United States—the distrust excited by the growing powers of the parties there opposed to the resumption of specie payments, or claiming a silver currency—the enormous losses in foreign loans, or in home speculations—the decrease of exports of home manufactures, cotton goods and iron—the production of steel superseding the iron-making establishments of the country—the conflict between labor and capital—all these causes concurred in intensifying the depression.

In France, the ransom paid to Germany—the reconstitution of the military establishment—the indemnity to the sufferers by the war—have brought upon the people a burden of taxation a less industrious nation would have sunk under. The suspension during a twelvemonth of the industry of the country has been followed by over-production in certain branches, entailing considerable losses, and the continuation of the double metallic standard is fraught with danger, if the difference in value between the two metals goes on increasing. The savings—the accumulation of capital, so large in a thirty people—are gone; but, happily, France has nothing to fear from the conflict between labor and capital. She has been through the ordeal already.

The crisis in Germany is more intense than anywhere else, and more of a political character. Since 1856, for political purposes, extreme Liberalism had been encouraged; very German became a voter, and the Socialistic ideas of Karl Muller and Ferdinand Lassalle, countenanced by the Chancellor to counterbalance middle-class influence, found willing exponents in the universities, and too ready hearers in the work shops. By these advances made to the extreme Liberals, the vote of the working classes was secured to the Government in all their measures. The war followed, and upon a society seething under the excitement, dropped the five milliards of the French indemnity. A season of wild speculation commenced which reached the lowest classes, sent up the wages of an ordinary navvy to 15s. a day, and ended in a commercial crisis unabated after five years' duration. Reckless extravagance and wanton strikes were replaced by destitution and misery. Ferd. Lassalle's teachings have not been forgotten, and thirty Socialists' journals and 12 members of Parliament adhering to the like principles are the outcome of the situation.

Austria and Hungary have felt the consequences of the most reckless speculation, and suffered the loss of private fortunes amounting to scores of millions in schemes and underlinings at the best unproductive for many years to come. Russia having contracted a heavy foreign debt to carry into execution enterprises the war has made useless, with a paper money currency depreciated to one-half of its nominal value, has to resist the spreading of communist opinions the levity

of the Russian nobility favors and the ignorance of the peasants tries to realize.

In every country the crisis of 1873 has been felt, and the consequence has been the loss of the accumulation of savings; while the situation was a gravitated by this new element—the conflict between labor and capital. Never had labor so favorable an opportunity to assert its claims, countenanced as it has been by the Government of Germany and ruling at a time over the coal measures of Pennsylvania and its metallurgical industry.

The conclusion to be drawn is that the surplus means have everywhere been exhausted, and so long as accumulation of savings has not formed a new capital to be applied to production, trade will continue to be depressed.

The same rule applies to the Dominion. And the accumulation of savings does not depend only on economy; discovery, invention, skill and energy are also producers of capital to a considerable extent. By economy and retrenchment, perhaps, the crisis might have been avoided; the excess of imports over exports for the last four years amount to \$151,838,922—an average of \$37,959,730 a year. The Canada, having no produce or manufactured goods to offer in payment of its purchases abroad, must have used its savings to that effect every year. Better would it have been to limit the purchases to the amount of sales; but the wisdom of economy is the most popular thing in the world, and when it begins to pinch it ceases easily to be popular. It is a well-known fact, that each political party insists upon it that the other must be very economical; but as soon as the "outs" become the "ins" and the "ins" the "outs," the enthusiasm for practical economy is apt to change hands with the most astonishing rapidity.

Without economy and limiting the consumption to the value the production represents, the return to prosperity cannot be expected.

GAGGING THE IRISH MEMBERS.

In the present lull in Eastern affairs the Conservative Ministry have found time to turn their attention to the study of an interesting problem—that of discovering the best means of suppressing the gallant band of Irish representatives who have so resolutely fought the battle of their country. Messrs. Parnell, O'Connor Power and O'Donnell have, by their persistent efforts to advance the interests of their country, acquired in official eyes sufficient importance, to make them the object, if possible, of a special coercive enactment. With this view a select Committee was appointed, comprised of men of bitterly anti-Irish opinions, with the solitary exception of Mr. Parnell, who was nominated as a member for Meath would find himself in a minority of one, he might be safely allowed to be present at deliberations whose aim was to deprive him of liberty of speech in the future. A cut-and-dry programme briefed by Sir Stafford Northcote to the Deputy Speaker was brought up for approval. This improvement on constitutional right proposed that any member should be entitled, without assigning any reason, to denounce a fellow-member as obstructive, and that the Chairman would be entitled to put to the general vote of the Committee the question of his guilt or innocence. All members, even though not present when the incriminated speech was being delivered, would have the power to vote upon a matter of which they knew nothing. In case the majority of the House declared the incriminated colleague to be guilty of obstruction, he would be silenced for twenty-four hours. This system could be applied successively to every troublesome member of the minority, and all the majority would have to do would be to vote blindly in accordance with the orders of their leaders. Men who have been refreshing themselves in the dining-room, while Mr. Parnell or Mr. O'Connor Power was opposing the Queen's College Estimates, would be hurried back to the Legislative Chamber to pronounce the member for Meath and Mayo guilty of obstruction. We have always held that so-called constitutional Government in England was a mockery, and the proceedings of the Select Committee fully bear out our views. Even poor Mr. Baikes, who was only doing the dirty work set to him by his masters, seemed rather ashamed of himself, and when Mr. Parnell took him in hands, to extract from him the Government plan in all its hideous nakedness, he floundered, hesitated, became embarrassed and finally made a clean breast of it. There was no escaping the merciless cross-examination of the member for Meath. Alone amidst a hostile majority, he beamed upon Mr. Baikes and his fellow-committeemen with a bland serene smile which meant mischief. Like the surgeon who gleefully rubs his hands at the prospect of a scientific operation, Mr. Parnell approached his task with quiet relish. He applied the dissecting knife to Mr. Baikes' evidence until he laid bare every hidden intention of the Government. It was no use for the Deputy Speaker to wince or writhe; he was in presence of a man who would not let him go until he had extracted from him the full damning proof of the nefarious plot concocted against the liberty of speech of the Irish members. In vain did Sir Stafford Northcote interpose to screen his subordinate. The torture was applied until Mr. Parnell had wrung from the quivering official before him the substantial admission that the coercive rule, proposed to be enacted, was directed exclusively against half-a-dozen Irish members. The Conservative papers are savage at the exposure made by Mr. Parnell of Mr. Baikes, and say it was an absurd mistake to place the member for Meath on the Committee. Be that as it may, if Sir Stafford Northcote proceed with his plan for muzzling the Irish members, he will have to speak out plainly, and to abandon the field of generalities. The *Dublin Daily Express* says that no rule would succeed in silencing Messrs. Parnell, O'Connor Power, and O'Donnell, as they would be sure to slip through the meshes of any legislative net, framed to catch them. In a word the Conservative Government has to admit itself beaten by the members for Meath, Mayo, Cavan, and Dungannon.—*Connaught Patriot*.

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.—At a meeting of the Corporation on Monday, a resolution was adopted requesting the Lord Mayor to present at the bar of the House of Commons, according to his right, accompanied by the officers of State, a petition embodying the resolution adopted at the late meeting of Roman Catholics on the subject of primary, intermediate, and University education.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARTY CONTESTS IN FRANCE—STRUGGLE BETWEEN CAPITAL AND LABOR—FREE TRADE—TROCADERO—THE PERSIAN DIAMOND SALON—EXHIBITS—OPENING OF THE AGRICULTURAL SHOW—THE DUTCH.

(FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.)

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris, May 29th, 1878.

The monarchical coalition would be better employed in exercising their pent-up enthusiasm in a little outward and visible show for the Exhibition. Though they have stood aloof from the working out of that idea, their country is quite ready to allow them to participate in the success. And the Republicans have quite enough to do in dealing with the question of commercial treaties, or qualified free trade. They may be sound in these matters, but they are certainly neither courageous nor politically provident. The Legislature is only dabbling with the subject, and Italy has put the screw on France to ratify, without further tergiversations, the international treaty accepted in principle. The cotton manufacturers and metallurgical interests, all protectionists, seem to have matters pretty much their own way at present; though they represent not more than one-third of the fabricated products of the country, and France exports four times more of raw and manufactured goods than she imports—hard nuts for the great industries to crack. But neither the consumers nor the mass of small manufacturers take up position where the existence of the Republic is involved. The Second Empire, by seizing the material improvements of the period, and occupying the ground prepared by economists, launched into free trade of a mongrel type, and so scored its only enduring success. France became amazingly rich by reciprocal commercial treaties, and if Republicans allow the dial of time to be put back, Liberals out of work and starving tradesmen will speedily demand the *regime* which secures them bread and pay.

The unfinished state of the Trocadero building is now much felt, in consequence of the continued rain. The *salles* there would have drawn off some of the crowd from the Champ de Mars. At the Trocadero, as soon as the scaffolding is taken down, it is run up again. The coloring of the Concert Hall will be very rich, owing to the predominance of gold, and the niches are being filled with statues of musical celebrities. The Oriental pavilions in the vicinity are well visited; the Chinese state room has only astonished admirers. The Persian palace is on the point of being opened; it is a small structure, but entering the visitor first perceives a kind of bath room, that the Shah is to inaugurate; the great attraction, however, is the looking-glass *salon*, composed of mirrors of mirrors, and a work of great patience and ingenuity, executed by the two native artisans. They have carpeted the walls and ceiling of the room with glass, and in addition, there are pendants to resemble statuettes. The play of the light is astonishingly rich and harmonious, and never fatigues the eye; more than one million morsels of glass have been employed, 2,500 of which are required to frame an ordinary window. If a fly has ever been caged in a diamond, as it has been in amber, it must experience a little of your own sensations. The sale of Persian lolly-pops, proving a success, pates of roses, *straw* of tea and cherries, have been added to stocks. Japan has stationed a kind of man house-maid, France being the model country, to guard the bamboo summer house; the native is in home dress, which is new for Parisians, and materials seem to be in parchment paper—the newest kind of *salon*. It serves a kind of golden tea, prepared by wetting the leaf placed in your cup. Japan also, in her type garden, not only raises her own hard-door fowl and fruit, but is growing red tea—Young Hyson, and raising rice.

On the Champ de Mars the Creuzot Pavilion has crowds of admirers; it is the chief iron foundry in France, manufactures locomotives for all countries, England even included. It exposes a Nasmyth hammer of 80 tons, that would crush a battalion of Prussians by a blow, or crack a nut for a lady; iron in all its stages is represented, from the mineral up to the most delicate steel. There is a solid block of the latter, cubing fourteen feet, and weighing 110 tons; alongside is a plate for a frigate weighing 65 tons; there are cannons that would compel any member of a Peace Society to make the sign of the cross. Most curious of all is the plan of the works, not so much a town as a city, having its hospitals, savings banks, libraries and schools—the latter attended by 2,500 children daily.

In another work the first of the series of openings of agriculture and horticultural shows will take place. The former is an annex on the terrace of the Hotel des Invalides, and to see the contents a special fee has to be paid. Live stock are *en route* from all points of Europe; even America, Africa and Asia Minor will contribute; Japan has entered the poultry. It is not too much to say, a more magnificent cattle show cannot be witnessed other than once in a life time; the same remark applies to fruits and flowers, all to be exhibited in due season. The agricultural machinery is rather dispersed, but a good pair of legs and an enquiring mind will readily discover one of the most perfect classes in the Exhibition.

Visitors ought not to omit the Dutch section; it is a *salon* in *parvo* of wonders; the model of the workmen's home is very curious; the bed is on a level with the ceiling newly, and a ladder is required to ascend to the nest; in France, beds are almost on a level with the floor. The Dutch and Japanese are reputed to be the most cleanly householders in the world; the first scour to keep away damp, and the second have simply paper walls the walls of the building are in variegated tile work, and the straight back chairs recall rather those employed in Spain for garroting criminals than Flanders. The wine pavilion is divided into a series of seventy boxes, behind which the exhibitors await the possible client to taste some of the 500 *crus* of France; the amateur must not abuse the tasting liberty, as, despite the 60,000 bottles in stock, and the monster tun of champagne representing an equal quantity, supplies could not hold out.

A JAPANESE IRON-CLAD.

A Japanese iron-clad, the Li-ki, five guns, is now on her way to England, making a call at all the principal Asiatic and European ports on route. The Li-ki was built in Japan, under the superintendence of M. Chibondier, a French gentleman employed in the Imperial Arsenal of Yokoska. Her length is 191 feet; breadth, 22 feet; draught forward, 11 feet; and aft, 13 feet. She has two decks, the upper one carrying five guns. Her officers are nearly all native Japanese.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TORONTO SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of the *True Witness*:

SIR,—I have, Sir, read the *Globe* in those days when it rode the high Protestant horse, when it foamed with the most virulent clerical phobia, when it called our priests the most opprobrious names. I have seen, also, many of the puritan and filthy articles devoted to our religion of "the only religious daily in the Dominion," the *Witness*, but never did my eyes light on anything in their pages so distressing to my Irish and Catholic heart, as the article which appeared in the *Irish Canadian* of the 5th inst. on the above subject. They are and always have been my enemies, and as a matter of course looked on every sort of weapon, dirt, lies, Gavazzi fifth and Chiniquy blasphemies, legitimate means of conducting their unholy warfare against God's Church. But from him of the household, and—well, will I parody the Scripture, and say?—him who we thought would be our Irish political redeemer, better things were expected. True, years ago did I hear a good Irish priest not a politician either, but a gentleman of discernment, say that this paper would one day develop itself into what it now is—a viper nourished by confiding Irish Catholic support. Even then did it give out signs that were ominous. I protested, and said he was too Catholic, too Irish, and too sincere. But—and I grieve for the unhappy one—its record is now before not only me but the public, and a blind follower indeed would I be were I not undeceived. Well might the great Archbishop, who happily rules the church in this Province, and his devoted priests after their "thirteen years of personal and pastoral kindness" to him, exclaim: "And you also But! Do we find you in the ranks of the enemy proclaiming a crusade against us and the educational establishments we have reared up with such fostering care?"

What evil genius, might I ask, has crossed the path of the man who owns and writes this paper? Has he not time and again written of the schools under the guidance of that self-sacrificing gentleman, Brother Arnold, in the most eulogistic terms? Did he not proclaim from the very house-tops the superior teaching of our different Sisterhoods in their academies? And are we now to believe all this a delusion, because the *Canadian*, egged on by some malicious demon, says so? I will not quote at length from the last attack. I cannot ask you to place before your readers all the unchristian and defamatory insinuations hurled at the head of the Archbishop and his beloved clergy. He tells his readers that the clergymen on the Board have "a distinct and conflicting interest." Oh shame! The priesthood of the Church that stood by the cradle of literature, that rescued it from the destroying hand of vandal Goth; of the Church that watched over and protected the development of the arts and sciences, conserving the lives of her most learned clerics to that purpose; of her that induced her noblest sons and daughters too in every age to forsake home and parents and devote themselves to the cause of education, having an interest distinct from or conflicting with a cause so dear to her heart, and for which she laboured so hard, and contended so vigorously in the face of all the most trying circumstances! Why, sir, that school, Voltairean though it was, that brought on the French Revolution never penned lines more disparaging to the character of the Clergy. Again he says he "must insist" that these Reverend gentlemen shall confine themselves in these school matters within the restraints proper to those who have no rights whatever in them. The priests, in his own usual words, the Soggarths Aroon, have no rights whatever in School matters! And these words were written by the man who conducts the *Irish Canadian*—Irish indeed! And I, and every Irish Catholic who have a family to educate and train in respectful obedience to the Church, am asked to take this paper into my home, to treat it as a friend, and allow it to be read by my children. Still more, "Individualities," he says, which choose to stand in the way of saving the great principle at stake must stand aside." I suppose he means individuals, and who are those individuals? The parties of course who have no rights whatever—his Soggarths Aroon, those Soggarths who in the mountain fastness, the lonely valley, and by the dreary wayside, in days not very long gone by, when a prize was put upon their armed heads, taught his fathers. Those, Sir, must stand aside. They must give place to the Canadian man, and the few learned (I suppose) that encourage him in his attacks on our schools and our clergy.

But, Sir, this is not all. I could present you with many other very spicy sentences from the article before me. I shall, however, confine myself for the present to one more. To my mind at least it embodies the whole of the poor man's difficulty. He finds, dear conscientious man—conscience, you know, impels him to write as he does—obedience to spiritual authority rather heavy a burden for his tender shoulders. He would rather rule in hell than serve in heaven. That he may not be misunderstood, he italicises the sentence I now reproduce:—"To avoid the exposures of pending appeals to the Courts, we would respectfully suggest that the present trustees (the priests) unite in a general resignation on the Board." Yes, he will appeal from the Church to Caesar. And then, oh then! we will have schools according to his heart. And then again—Well what? We will have an educational millennium, and the Editor of the *Canadian*, freed of the restraints of the authority of priest and prelate, will be happy. Shout hurrah, join hands every Irish Catholic with the Robespierres and Diderots, with the Socialists to the South of you, now drilling and preparing for the general melee. The Canadian conscience forces him to be your guide. He has, you see, a strong conscience, though it may be "smeared at by a reverend gentleman that happens to be our (his) spiritual advisers." His "moral rectitude," too, is urging us (him) irresistibly to become your deliverers. Away, then, with priests and priestly influence on the Board. Away with the idea that teaching and, consequently, a supervision over what is taught, is one of their first great duties, or that their Divine Master ever commanded them to teach. Such doctrine was good enough for your fathers; but there is too much Italianism about it—is, in fact, obsolete. It does not keep pace with the advance of free thought of this nineteenth century. And, above all other considerations—a clincher for every Irish Catholic parent—it does not form part of the present Creed of the *Irish Canadian*.

FATHER.

Ontario, June 15th, 1878.

[This letter is severe upon our contemporary; but it is written by one of the most influential and respectable Catholics in Ontario. We regret the necessity of publishing it, but the course the *Irish Canadian* has pursued leaves us no other alternative.]

REV. MR. BOCHET'S DEPARTURE.

Twickenham, P. Q., June, 10th, 1878.

To the Editor of the *True Witness*:

The departure from this parish of the Rev. Mr. Bochet for Rome, on Thursday, the 6th inst., very deeply affected the feelings of all our parishioners. Previous to the Rev. gentleman's departure, J. S. Beaudette Esq., and various leading men throughout the parish presented him with a handsome testimonial of over one hundred dollars in token of the great respect and esteem his parishioners unanimously entertain for him. His departure to the G. T. R. station at Warwick took place at 12.20. P. M. Before leaving a very affecting address was read to his Reverence on behalf of the parishioners by Mr. Herbert a leading merchant of this place, who ably assisted in promoting the desires of the parishioners in every respect, and we assure him his exertions were highly appreciated.

Mr. John Chapman, a prominent merchant, and Mr. James Williams, Mayor, displayed much energy in organizing a handsome cavalcade, which escorted the Rev. Gentleman to the G. T. R. Station. Mr. Chapman took the lead of the cavalcade, followed by his Reverence, accompanied by P. Herber. Then followed nearly three hundred of our parishioners in carriages, all accompanying the Rev. Gentleman to the station. When arrived at the station the enthusiasm displayed was intense and all vied with each other in showing respect. This dearly beloved pastor, Mr. Bochet has been living in our community for twelve consecutive years, and his uniform kindness and the unceasing zeal he always displayed in promoting religious principles and also in the general prosperity of the parish could not but gain the high esteem he now so worthily enjoys amongst his parishioners; and although his departure is considered temporary yet it fills the hearts of his parishioners with deep and sincere regret.

Yours truly,

PARRISHER.

MR. O'DONNELL, M. P. AND MR. PARNELL, M. P., ON OBSTRUCTION.

At a recent meeting of the North London branch of the Home Rule Confederation, held at the Crown, Islington, Mr. Kelly in the chair, Mr. C. Parnell, M. P., speaking upon Irish Parliamentary action, said that last year he told them that the Irish members in the House of Commons had an enormous power at their disposal if they had the courage to use it; but, unfortunately, they had not the courage. They had allowed themselves to get into a wrong groove, and it would be difficult to get out of it. If they looked back upon the events of the last two sessions they would see three or four men who have, by carrying out the policy, made a representation of three or four men who had no Irish representation had ever been before. Already English Ministers had admitted that the only way they could manage for the future was to get rid of these three or four men (laughter). That would be an extraordinary sequence of the Act of Union. It would be at least a step to the repeal of the Act (cheers). The moral he would point was that they must change entirely the principle on which Irish members had hitherto acted, and must infuse a better and more determined spirit into the men who had been sent to the House. They could not expect three or four men to go on without assistance. They could not, without assistance, contend with the House of Commons and the whole power of the English Government, and not only that, but against their own comrades (cheers). He should do it for the present session, but, unless the Irish people showed at the next general election that they knew what work had to be done, and that they determined their representatives shall do it, he could not consent to take part in the sham of Irish representation which existed at present.

Mr. O'Donnell, M. P., said the divisions amongst the Irish Parliamentary party were divisions he and his friends were in no way to be blamed for. He found that in spite of the efforts of Mr. Parnell, to maintain the solemn compact entered into at the National Conference, a number of Irish representatives, who were parties to that compact had not during the past month of the present sessions shown themselves more faithful to the Irish cause than they had during all the months of the preceding session. These men were not only prepared to fight against him and his friends, but they were borrowing and out-herding the worst phrases of calumny against them, and at once exceeding everything that the natural-born enemies of Ireland might be expected to say (shame). They seemed only anxious to earn cheers and plaudits by denouncing everything which Irishmen ought to respect. The fact was they were coming to such a pass that, if they were to be guided by a certain number of their colleagues, their only acts would be to go to the seaside or to the Paris Exhibition, or do anything so long as they did not interfere with the government of the majority in Parliament. If they attacked a government measure they were denounced for obstructing the government. If they found fault with such a measure as that which branded an innocent population with the crime of assassination, they were denounced for obstructing the government. Those hon. gentlemen, while informing against him and his friends, were informing against the general country. In fact, there was a certain section of the Irish parliamentary party determined to thwart them on the pretence that they were obstructing the government. With regard to the future, they had nothing to say. The government might muzzle three or four Irish members, but if the Irish people returned sixty or seventy pledged to carry out the Home Rule programme, it would be impossible to muzzle the voices of a united and resolute people (cheers).

THE FUNNY MAN OF THE SLASHER WROTE:

"A man died in Atchison, Kansas, last week from eating diseased buffalo meat. A clear case of scissure—death from cold bison."

Enter the intelligent compositor. "This Atchison item, what is the last word?" To him, the funny man. "Bison." Intelligent compositor. "B-i-s-o-n, n?" Funny man. "Yes."

The intelligent compositor demands to be informed what it means, and the painstaking funny man, with many tears, explains the joke, and with great elaboration, shows forth how it is a play on "cold bison."

"Oh, yes," says the intelligent compositor, and retires. Sets it up "cold poison."

Funny man groans, takes the proof, seeks the intelligent compositor, and explains that he wishes not only to make a play on the word "bison," but also on the word "bison."

"And what is that?" asks the intelligent compositor.

The funny man patiently explains that it means "buffalo."

"Oh, yes!" shouts the intelligent compositor. "Now I understand."

Mortified funny man retires, and goes home in tranquil confidence and growing fame.

Paper comes out in the morning, "cold buffalo." Tableau. Red fire and slow curtain.