



# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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### NEW AGENT.

Mr. Patrick J. Shea, is our agent for St. Thomas and the district surrounding, to whom subscriptions may be paid.

### TRAVELING AGENT.

Mr. John Gough is our Traveling Agent, and is fully authorized to receive monies and grant receipts as such.

### RIFLE SHOOTING.

It is very evident that if Ireland were allowed to raise volunteers of her own, her marksmen might challenge those of any nation in the world. What is termed the Irish team is picked from what is purely a clique, and yet it shows well for Irish military skill, that they have time and again carried off the Elcho shield. At the late match at Credmore, of Great Britain against America the Irishmen scored the greatest number of points, but were handicapped by their English conferees.

### MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Ireland has in a measure shown her gratitude to France, for services rendered by creating a monument at Castlebar to the French soldiers who fell in 1798. The heart of Ireland throbs with pain when France is defeated and she rejoices in her success as if it were she herself was victorious. After all what nations are bearers, being as they are the same in race, religion, and generous impulse. Long may such sentiments as dictated the monument at Castlebar, exist between France and Ireland.

### OUR MASTERS.

The Ulster Examiner speaking of Sir James Esplanade M. P. says:— "This is the man who stated, not so very long ago, in his place in the House of Commons, what pleasure it would give him to take all the Irish political prisoners—the late Smith O'Brien, John Martin, and John Mitchell included, of course—naked, and flog them, tied to cart-tails, through the Three Kingdoms." This is he who also called the obstructionists "ruffians," and this is also he who drinks beer like a hog, and speaks English like Mrs. Malaprop. It would be curious to obtain from that gentleman his definition of a "gentleman."

### UNCLE SAM'S FARM.

The N. Y. Times is not of the opinion of another American paper that Uncle Sam has not 1,440 millions acres of good land to give away as a farm:— Alluding to the old song which says, "Uncle Sam has land enough to buy us all a farm," the Times proceeds to show that the habitable land of the United States is becoming very much limited, and thus concludes—"There is no use in attempting to disguise the fact that the 'national domain' is gone. It does not exist as a fertile and inviting field. Much of it is occupied by substantial and prosperous towns and settlements. Much more is available for the useful purposes which we have indicated. But it is folly to suppose that the nation has much more agricultural land to sell or give away."

It is Canada that has the farms to give away at present, and will for a hundred years to come.

### THE ROUMANIANS.

A correspondent writing from the seat of war some time ago stated that the Roumanians were good only for dressing and preparing themselves, and that if they found the enemy they would either run away or be an incumbrance. It now appears however as if the Roumanians must be counted for something in the war, as the following telegram shows:—

"A Plovan correspondent states that at the taking of Grivica the Turks neither ran nor asked quarter. The Russians thought the redoubt abandoned, but the garrison had only retreated to the casemats and galleys. The fighting was all with bayonets. The Turks immediately tried to retake the redoubt and poured a large number of men into the adjacent entrenchments. The Russians bombarded them, but suffered severely from the rifle fire at only 200 yards. The Turks were repulsed. The correspondent estimates that the Russians, up to Thursday, lost 7,000, and the Roumanians 2,000. The Roumanians report their loss before Plevna at 10 officers and 200 men killed, and 30 officers and 1,000 men wounded."

At the fierce assaults made on the Turkish redoubts, the Roumanians used the bayonets freely and lost heavily,

### A TERRIBLE WAR PICTURE.

A correspondent with the Turkish army of Roumania says:— "Garbam, a Manchester merchant at Philippopolis is to be hanged on Monday. Cecil Buckland, of the American legation, has gone to interfere for him. The English Vice-Consul is instructed not to interfere. A reign of terror exists from Adrianople to the Balkans. All respectable men (Bulgarians) are hounded down by order or connivance of the authorities. Fever has broken out in Suleiman Pasha's camp. Every house in Kpzanlik is a hospital. The place reeks with fever stench. All the country from Shipka to Yeni Saghra can only be ridden over with camphor in one's mouth, on account of the dead bodies and the dying on the roadsides and in the fields and gardens. From four to six hundred bodies are in Yeni Saghra, and have been there ever since the battle weeks ago.

### BRIGHAM YOUNG APPRECIATED.

This is how the *Rappel*, a Communistic French paper, writes of the dear Brigham:— "The fanatics of the Christian creed, Catholic and Protestant, have committed every possible act of intolerance towards this man, but the philosopher and that numerous class people whose religion admits of polygamy look upon Brigham Young as a modern civiliser, and as a benefactor of the human race. But, as he has not been a conqueror, and as he leaves behind him something else than ruins and vain glory, no statue will be raised to him."

Surely Brigham did leave something behind him in the shape of fifty wives and \$2,000,000 in greenbacks. It is probable that had he lived he would have been hanged for murder, but then that would be a fresh source of comfort to the *Rappel*.

### ENGLAND AND TURKEY.

"This much must be said for the Turks. 'Unspeakable' and all as they are, during their darkest trials they have never given way to despair, but on the contrary rose against fate itself with a gallant heart. Lately the fire of Suleiman Pasha seems to have kindled a spark in the breasts of the diplomatists. We extract the following from the London correspondence of the *Dublin Freeman* of Sept. 1st:— "I am informed on the best authority that a despatch has just been delivered by the Turkish Ambassador here to Lord Derby informing the Queen's Government in the most explicit terms that the Sultan will not even entertain the proposals that an English force, whether military or naval, should land in Turkish territory or enter Turkish waters. It is added that the English fleet may come up to the Bosphorus as the avowed ally of Turkey, not otherwise. It is said that the sympathy for the Turks at the Foreign Office has considerably cooled during the past 48 hours."

### NOT APPRECIATED.

Protestants are beginning to get disgusted with fire-brands of the Bray stamp, who "do the religious feeling" for a living. The Montreal correspondent of the *Ottawa Citizen* writes:—

Rev. Mr. Bray delivered a lecture in Zion Church last evening that is not at all calculated to allay any feeling of irritation that may exist respecting the religious or party animosities of the people of Montreal. As the lecture was intensely interesting on several points, the readers of *The Citizen* will not doubt peruse the following summary of it with interest. The occasion was a welcome tendered to the rev. gentleman by the congregation of Zion Church, his friends and well-wishers on his safe return:—

We spare our readers the "following summary," indeed they may easily guess what it was as the Rev. Mr. Bray never goes an octave higher or lower in his braying, never travels out of one groove in abusing Catholics, for if he did he were lost.

### THE POPE'S HEALTH.

The *Liverpool Catholic Times* says:— "The gloomy gossip about the Pope's health is reviving again, and we are in for a short season of smart diagnosis. Bearing this in mind, we commend the following amusing clipping from the *World*:—The Pope has never laughed so heartily as when he read in an Italian paper the translation of an article of the *Republique Francaise*, stating that Pio Nono has been dead a long time, and that the cardinals have put in his place a priest who by his resemblance to the late Pope, could play the role of the defunct. The Pope was so delighted that he exclaimed, 'Our Catholic papers are never so amusing!' and he ordered a subscription for five years to be taken in his own name to the *Republique Francaise*. 'We shall see,' he added, 'who will last the longer—the Gambettist paper or I.' How vexed will they be to print on their wrapper the title of their new subscriber—'A sa Saintete le Pape Pio IX., Rome!'"

### THE BRITISH FLEET IN BESIKA BAY.

Correspondents of the *Western Morning News* with the fleet in Besika Bay report as follows:— A serious outbreak on board the Achilles, com-

manded by Sir W. Hewett, V.C. On the 7th inst. the watch on deck were piped to coil down ropes, and, as the work was indifferently done, they were kept at coiling down and tricing up ropes for some hours. They went below grumbling, and to make matters worse entered into conversation with some men of the Alexandria, who were alongside in a boat, and who told them that since they had "struck out" against such punishment a short time since they had much better treatment. That night the sights of the guns were thrown overboard and other wanton damage done, and, as the offenders could not be discovered, the Admiral reduced all the executive petty officers to the rank of able seamen and distributed them amongst the fleet, filling their places with men promoted from other vessels. The Achilles has also been ordered to sea for ten days for the improvement of her discipline. They add that there is little cause to complain of the drill that has to be done. The two engineers serving on board the Torch, Messrs. Sken and Ball, have been tried by court-martial for drunkenness. Both have been dismissed their ships, and Mr. Ball also forfeits twelve months' seniority. The *Salamis* de-spach vessel, whilst at the Island of Tenedos with the commission-in-chief, touched the ground, and knocked two sheets of copper off, but the court of inquiry has acquitted everybody of blame.

### WHERE ARE THEY.

Thus writes the London correspondent of the *Freeman*:—

A horrible suspicion is gaining ground with regard to the war, and I am greatly mistaken if before many days are over stern demands are not made by more than one European nation for an explanation from Turkey. We read now and then of the 8,000 or 10,000 Turkish prisoners interned in Russia. They are treated well by the authorities, and they are supplied with many little comforts by the people, who, ignorant as Russian peasants usually are, perhaps know little of the gentry they have amongst them. But a silence as dread as that of dark death itself reigns over the fate of the Russian prisoners who fell into the hands of the Turks at Plevna, at Esiki Saghra, and in the Balkans. Over 200 wounded Russians were left in cottages of Esiki Saghra. Where are they now? Can the Turks produce one of them alive? Where are the Russians captured at Plevna, wounded and unwounded? Is there one of them living? Of course, an active army in the field does not burden itself with several hundred of the enemy, men who at any moment, especially in the crisis of a battle, may be a source of great peril. The Russian prisoners are not with Osman Pasha; they could not have been sent to the East, to Shumla; they are not at Widdin; they have not arrived at Constantinople. What has become of them? These are the ugly questions which are now taking shape and which before long Turkey will have to answer before Europe. Already she has been arraigned by Germany, Austria, Italy, France, Holland, Belgium, and Sweden for gross neglect of the stipulations of Geneva.

According to the above extract it is greatly to be feared Mr. Gladstone has not been altogether wrong in his denunciation of the "gentlemanly" Turk.

### LOURDES PILGRIMAGE.

The Paris correspondent of the *Liverpool Catholic Times* writes:—

"The great religious news of this week is the Pilgrimage of Lourdes. According to the special correspondent of the *Univers*, the priests who do the service there have never beheld so many miraculous cures. The correspondent gives full details of almost all of them, the names of the persons, their sickness, the proofs of the cure, &c.—in a word everything to show the authenticity of the miracles. In fact, so impossible is it to deny them, that the Radical organs have not dared to do so. But it was not to be expected that they would be calm during such a manifestation of the truth of religion. To show you what they are capable of doing, I need only refer you to the *Republique Francaise* (M. Gambetta's organ), which says that, considering the dangerous position of many sick pilgrims, all those who organise pilgrimages ought to be tried for endangering their fellow men or women's lives! All comments I will leave to your readers, for my pen refuses to argue with the holders of such opinions! On Friday the pilgrims returned to Paris, where they immediately went to Notre Dame des Victoires. There thanks were given to Almighty God, and to the Blessed Virgin, and the account of the cures was made public. When one considers these good people setting out upon a long trip, right across France, from north to south, weighed down by infirmities, it becomes evident that the Faith has not left the great French nation. The ceremony at Notre Dame was concluded with a procession that went into the very street, to the great amazement of the loungers outside. On Saturday the final visit was made to St. Louis, it being that saint's feast. Thus a great French pilgrimage, a public manifestation of the Faith of Christ, was brought to an end under the patronage of one of the most beautiful figures, not only in the history of France, but also in the annals of Christianity!"

### MR. STEPHEN JOSEPH MEANY.

We take the following from the *Cublin Nation* of September:—

"We learn from the *Irish Canadian*, of Toronto, that on the morning of Wednesday, August 22nd, Mr. Stephen Joseph Meany took passage for Ireland on board the Wyoming, of the Queen line, to contest the representation of Clare against the O'Gorman Mahon, Sir Bryan O'Loghlen, and all others. Urgent telegrams, it appears, were sent to Mr. Meany, pressing on him to stand for the county, and these at last overcame his disinclination to enter the British Parliament. In answer to one of those despatches Mr. Meany cabled the following message:— Nothing but an assured success would induce me

to accept the candidature. Even in such a case it would only be for the political effect. I would not give up my American citizenship for the bare honor of being a British M. P.

This was immediately answered by some "good-natured friend" in the following terms:— Success more than certain. Overwhelming triumph awaits your acceptance.

This, we are told, "put an end to all doubts on the part of Mr. Meany," and, hastily making whatever personal arrangements were necessary for the voyage, he sailed from New York for Ireland on the date above mentioned. "A large number of friends met him at Sweeney's Hotel, corner of Chambers and Chatham streets, and escorted him to the vessel. Brief and cheery speeches were made on the occasion, which is regarded by the Irishmen in New York as equal in importance with the invitation of the electors of Tipperary to John Mitchell to contest that county." In none of the New York papers received at our office have we seen any mention of this alleged departure of Mr. Meany; but if the circumstances narrated by the *Irish Canadian* have really occurred, it seems pretty plain that Mr. Meany has been made the victim of a rather ponderous practical joke."

### THE SCOTCH PILGRIMAGE TO THE VATICAN.

The *Dublin Freeman* has the following account the hierarchy for Scotland:—

It was no matter of secrecy in Rome during the celebration of the Papal jubilee that on the occasion of the reception of the Scotch pilgrimage at the Vatican, an earnest supplication was made to the Holy Father that he would take such measures as he deemed necessary for the re-establishment of the Catholic Hierarchy in Scotland. We believe that since then the subject has engaged the attention of the Roman Congregation to which is entrusted the consideration of such questions, and that a favorable decision has been reported by it to the Sovereign Pontiff. As yet no further steps in the matter have been made public, but it is stated that before long the Catholic Church in Scotland will be placed on an equal footing with the Church in England, and will have its regularly constituted Episcopacy to direct and preside over its concerns. The Catholics of Scotland—so many of whom belong, either by actual birth or by descent, to the old Catholic land here at home—will rejoice at this fresh evidence of the paternal solicitude of Pius IX. in their regard, and will be induced by it to labor all the more earnestly for the spread and glory of that Church of their love, for which they have made so many sacrifices and endured so many trials. We feel assured that in the better and more rational public opinion which has grown up since then—with the evidence of the moral and social blessings that have followed in England on the re-establishment of the Catholic Hierarchy, and of the unaggressive character of the work which the Church in that country has been accomplishing—the reception of the re-erection of the Scottish Prelacy will be received in a vastly different spirit from that which encountered the re-establishment of the hierarchy in England some seven-and-twenty years ago.

### IRISH INDUSTRIES.

If an Irish Journal, or an Irish Journalist, ventures to speak of the Commerce of Ireland or its manufactures and indignantly enquire why they are so backward in this respect, the Anglo-Scotch papers set up a howl and say, "there it is again, there they are with their everlasting complaints." We take the following from the *Quebec Chronicle*, a paper which is Canadian and will not be accredited with partiality:—

The disparity between the Scotch and Irish imports of wood goods, established by the official returns and commented upon by the *Journal*, is no doubt, very marked; but we fail to see anything singular about it. It is only fair to Ireland to observe that Nature and circumstances have made it mainly an agricultural country and its people chiefly an agricultural people, who, without any fixity of tenure in the soil, have no permanent interest in the erection of such structures, even for habitations, as wood materials enter into, while such industries, as are, native, so labor under disabilities, as compared with those of the rest of the United Kingdom, that there is virtually little encouragement to launch into new ones. The Irish fisheries, some of the richest, perhaps in the world, offer a case in point, containing as they do, against the bounties allowed to the Scotch fishermen. We might cite numerous others, which go to establish that the only singularity about the volume of Ireland's imports of timber is the singularity that it is even as large as it actually is. It will not do to say that the Irish have only their own lack of business enterprise and commercial versatility to thank for their industrial and mercantile backwardness. That argument has been explored long ago by the many examples of national success in those respects in other quarters of the world, and even in England and Scotland themselves."

### TIRNOVA AFTER PLEVNA.

Col. Forbes, the now famous *Daily News* correspondent, writes the following spirited description of Tirnova after the, to the Russians, disastrous battle of Plevna:—

Col. Forbes, in the *Daily News*, draws a striking picture of Tirnova after the Russian defeat. After referring to his first entrance there, when the Bulgarians kissed the hands of the Russian officers, and young girls rained flowers upon them, he says:—"How strong the contrast now! The road up the steep into the town blocked by a double row of vehicles, one driven by weary and somewhat irritable Russian soldiers, the other by sullen Bul-

garians, who have found out with great alacrity that they have rights since the Russians came, and are not only no longer subservient, but even in a tentative way inclined to be uncivil if they can but harden their nerves. The place was never clean, but it is fouler now than ever. Above the entrance stands, gaunt and ugly, the skeleton of a triumphal arch, to which no more clings the last shred of decoration. It looked like a gallows, mourning the abolition of capital punishment. The narrow street was a disheartening chaos of vehicles, whose horses scrambled about over the filthy stones; or miserable fugitives squatting listlessly wherever they could find a corner, or trying to push through with their donkeys laden with clothes and children; or Bulgarian civilians foolishly drunk and reeling about over the stones amid the jeers of the Russian soldiers; or limp Bulgarian lads in uniform, of whom the Russians will persist in trying to make soldiers, a service for which they lack alike heart and stamina; or time-worn men of the original Bulgarian Legion, who having come somehow out of the pandemonium of Esiki-Sagra with uncut throats, have drifted back hither demoralized and disgusted; of German Jew chapmen, selling everything from bad champagne to rubishing boots; of market-vendors seeking shops whereat to replenish their waggons, and of Bulgarian priests walking about in long petticoats."

### ORANGEISM IN IRELAND.

The *Dublin Daily Express*—an ultra Conservative and thoroughly Protestant paper—repudiates the Orange Society and its alleged views, either as a political, social, or religious institution. It concludes a long and labored article with the following bitterly condemnatory remarks:—

"Orangeism exhibits Protestantism in a camp defended by intrenchments thrown up half a century ago, then surrounded on every side by a multitudinous enemy, making desperate sorties occasionally, and inflicting signal vengeance. And now, long after peace has been established, when the barracks of the Queen are full of troops to protect them, the Orangemen obstinately keep the old ground—branding all Protestants as false or doubtful who do not wear their colours, and as heretodox who do not speak their shibboleth. They refuse to be merged in the great Protestant host, which is armed only with the sword of the Spirit, led on by 'the Captain of Salvation,' gathering in recruits from men of all ranks and races, believing that God is no respecter of persons—that what He has cleansed we should not call common or unclean—that, as He made all of one blood, so He wills all to be saved and brought to the knowledge of truth. Let us not be imposed on by names, high-sounding phrases, or unfounded pretensions. What has Orangeism done to check the aggressions of Rome? Did it prevent Roman Catholic Emancipation? Has it prevented the Ecclesiastical Titles Act from being a dead letter? Has it prevented the spread of monastic institutions in Ireland? Has it prevented the national system of education from being converted into a system of Papal propagandism? What has it ever done to strengthen and extend the Protestantism of this country? By its own confession—nothing. It was besieged in its camp, occupied solely in defending its own existence. What has it done for poor Protestants, even as a benefit society? Where are its almshouses and its schools, its asylums for old age and orphanage? How many of the Protestant societies which fill the Rotunda during the month of April have been founded and supported by the Orange Society? Those educational and missionary societies are the strength and the glory of Protestantism. It is by them that Roman aggression is encountered and repelled. Instead of lying besieged in their camp, cultivating lilies, mending flags, and keeping alive the memory of battles, the propagandists of Protestantism boldly advance against the enemy, like the liberating host of Havlock attacking Satan's strongholds, and still marching on 'conquering and to conquer.' The whole history of Christianity proves that the philosophy of Orangeism on this point is unsound. The religion cannot be preserved without being propagated. While the church is merely defensive she languishes and becomes feeble. But when she goes forward armed for the war against ignorance, superstition, idolatry, anti-Christianism, and spiritual despotism, she becomes 'strong in the Lord and in the power of His might,' worthily fulfilling her mission as 'the light of the world.'"

### RELIGION OF PRUSSIA.

The *Golegne Gazette* gives the following statistics from the last census—that of the 31st of December, 1875—as to the religious beliefs of the inhabitants of Prussia. Of the 25,704,404 inhabitants of the kingdom, 16,636,990 returned themselves as belonging to the Evangelical National Church; of these, 13,266,620 are of the United Church, 2,905,250 Lutherans, and 465,120 of the Reformed Church. Of those who are not of the National Church there are 40,630 Lutherans, 35,080 Reformed, 3,710 Moravians, 2,720 Irvingites, 12,210 Baptists, 14,950 Mennonites, 2,080 Anglicans, Methodist, &c., 8,025,840 Roman and Old Catholics, 1,450 Greek Church, 4,880 German Catholics, 17,880 Free-thinkers, &c., 339,790 Jewd, and 4,674 of various other beliefs.

### HOME RULE.

The *Liverpool Catholic Times* says:— The Council of the Home Rule League in Dublin has adopted a resolution earnestly recommending the Home Rule constituencies to call on their representatives during the present recess to render an account of their Parliamentary conduct, and to oblige negligent members to give energetic and continuous attendance to their Parliamentary duties.