

# The Time Witness

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### OUR PARIS LETTER.

(From a regular correspondent.)

HOTEL DE LOUVRE,  
Paris, July 31st, 1878.

Last summer and autumn were devoted by the monarchial coalition to concocting all kinds of intrigues and indulging in all sorts of iniquities, to prevent the electoral return of 263 Republicans, to call the Chamber of Deputies. Their number is now 380. Is the Republic a fixture? It ought to be; but its administration is characterized by strange inconsistencies and positive feebleness. The Home Minister makes speeches in favor of the Constitution, that leave nothing to be desired; his colleague at the War Office would not burn a blank cartridge to salute the Republic; he would resign rather than allow the military lands to play the Marseillaise, and any superior officer who indulges in a sly at the present form of government runs no danger of being put under arrest. The Premier, M. Dufaure, is weakness and vacillation itself, respecting the members of the judicial bench, who strain the quality of mercy when the Republic has a wrong to be redressed, and the late re-appointment of four notorious enemies of the constitution as Councilors of State has given a very rude shock to the future tranquil hopes for the country. Next November will bring warm reckoning days. The abstention from reprisals by the Republic cannot go the length of placing avowed enemies in charge of the capital. The age of chivalry being past in France, explains why Royalists and Bonapartists do what no Republican has ever yet done—hold office under and pocket emoluments—the government they ridicule and oppose.

The receipts continue to diminish at the Exhibition, though the building be no hotter than elsewhere. In the Champ de Mars, the galleries are positively cool, thanks to the awning and the fresh air through the slitted floor. Those designing a zero temperature can take up a position beside an ice-making machine and lend a hand to passing the "bricks" to the trucks; there is the underground aquarium, with subterranean attractions that would delight the Duke of Portland himself, and the tasting hall, where refrigerated wines, brandies and liquors can be sipped for nothing. The truth is, the Exhibition wants animation. Visitors demand to live there and be amused for a day, not to have to return "done up" to a late table d'hôte, and too exhausted to crawl anywhere after the meal. There is no music in the grounds, and only the reckless consent to be stewed in the Trocadero concert hall, and finished by international fiddlers, flute players, big and little drums, trombones, cymbals, and triangles.

The Belgians prefer the spiral descent rope, where an unfortunate runs the chance of being dealt with as if on a turn-spit before a blazing fire. Something like a series of State lotteries are to be organized to come to the rescue of the Exhibition; one million of francs would be issued in tickets of one franc each; the proceeds are to be expended in lots, consisting of free admissions, objects d'art, pure chasing from exhibitors, &c. The admission ought to lend its camel to enable visitors to perform the journey between the Trocadero and the Champ de Mars; the poor animals would feel at home in a temperature of 113 degrees, and the traveller about as happy as looking at the wool-carding machines, or the contents of the cases in the drug section. In the Italian department are ladders, or fire escapes, that have been constructed on the principle of Irish miles—lengthening as they go. Only think of the man who has to run up and down these steps to illustrate the working of the machines for the public. Banting has over looked this element in his perfect cure. The French do not employ these escapes; they would deprive their hremen of displaying heroism.

The Italian section is devoted to an artistic rather than to industrial exhibits. Its facade in the alley of Nations is ornamented with the busts of Dante, Titian, &c.; Victor Emanuel, Garibaldi, the King and Queen; but Cavour is not visible. He should be among the "men of the day" of the Italian and French schools of non-partitioning of territories, as like Garibaldi, he protested against Nice and Savoy being transferred to France. As a compensation, there is a wooden bust of Napoleon I., an apparatus by which the head can be expanded to the size of Bartholomew's Liberty in the park or as diminutive as Hugo's Napoleon le Petit. Next wonder is Michela's stenographing machine of six reporters power; it is even doomed by the phonograph. The specimens of furniture, sculpture and inlaid, are both rich and beautiful; France produces nothing equal to them; black marble and ebony encrusted tables are very numerous; there is a piano in wooden mosaic work for 10,000 francs, but Erard has plain instruments at 50,000 francs. The gems in the way of salon furniture are the small presses inlaid with ivory or lapis-lazuli. In the application of fine art to industry, the best are the imitations; the new and original are very poor. This remark does not apply to the artistic glass work of Venice; there are cups formed by two layers of melted glass, having the decoration between them. No wonder Nero ordered the death of Consul Patronius, who refused to give up a kindred vase. The irritated or rainbow hues in some of the glass can be matched by Austrian manufacturers. Venice has the monopoly of this colored glass for Abyssinia and Kaffaria; where it is bought as beads, or to serve as money; there are glass tissues, made up of colored cravats, and selling at 30 sous each; one of these and a paper dollar can be understood in the dog-days. The lower classes in Italy, as in other countries, have but limited taste; their household pottery is vulgar; not only the taste for, but the very sentiment of art is absent. Of general industry little is to be said, yet in the fourteenth century Italy exported quantities of

tissues in wool, cotton, linen and silk. She wants coal, but trusts to yet employing sunshine as a motive power. In silks and Tuscan straw hats, much business is transacted, and Venice seems to have rediscovered her art of making lace, as well as of glass. The country is naturally rich, but her agricultural products are few; capital is wanted, and would be supplied, only it would be at once taxed heavily. There are excellent specimens of wheat, preserved fruits, and well known wines; agriculture as backward all the same, though the Etruscans were fair cultivators; they were ingenious too, as they invented hand-mills and trumpets; their descendants inherit some of their qualities—the love of music for example, as the Etruscans even beat their slaves to the sound of a flute. The most popular song in Paris is "Thou art only a flea." Double prices are charged to hear it, and the greatest prodigy is a dwarf with a movable hump.

Louis.

### RUSSIA IN CENTRAL ASIA.

AGGRESSIVE STEPS TOWARDS AFGHANISTAN—AN ACCREDITED AGENT SENT TO CASHMIRE—RE-TURNING NEWS FROM THE EAST.

(From the London Globe.)

The Russian newspapers that have arrived by the latest mail from Tashkant, throw a flood of light upon the movements of General Kaufmann during the critical period of the recent negotiations, and show plainly that Russia really entertained for a time the idea of making a military demonstration against India. The firm control which the government of Russia has over the press, and the prohibition against Europeans travelling in Turkestan, enabled General Kaufmann to conceal his plans without difficulty, and if the Congress at Berlin had not so happily concluded its labors the first intelligence of the Governor-General's hostile designs would probably have reached us in the shape of a Cossack sotnia bivouacking on the wrong side of the River Oxus. Of course, now that peace is definitely concluded between the European Powers, the operations of the Russian army in Central Asia lose much of their interest. Still, as they show the measures that General Kaufmann was taking against us, and in the present condition display an element of danger which may at any moment plunge the two countries into fresh complications it may be useful to call the attention of our readers to them.

### FORMIDABLE PREPARATIONS.

On the 25th of April of the present year General Kaufmann received instructions from the Minister of War which led him to make military preparations on a large scale, and to issue an order of the day on the 26th of May dividing the troops under his command into three corps d'observation, the principal one to assemble at Samarcand, the second at Marghulan, and the third at Petro-Alexandrovsk, twenty miles from Khiva. The principal corps, commanded by General Troitsky, of the Emperor's body guard, was composed of the Third, Fifth, Sixth and Ninth battalions of Turkestan of a mixed battalions comprising four companies of the local Ferghannah troops, of the third battalion of the Siberian line, two companies of the Turkestan line and an entire brigade of the Chasseurs of Turkestan. Besides these troops there were fifteen sotnias of Cossacks, five batteries of artillery, and a rocket corps. The whole of this force was ordered to concentrate at Samarcand, and to march in echelon upon Djam, fifty-five miles from Timour's city, and half way to the Afghan outposts on the River Oxus. The Ferghannah corps, commanded by General Alramoff, a Central Asian officer of great experience, was composed of six companies of chasseurs, two sotnias of Cossacks, six guns belonging to the Turkestan Mountain Artillery and half a rocket corps. These troops were ordered to concentrate at the recently acquired Russian outpost at Marghulan, to traverse the Vouadit and enter the Valley of Kizil Su, and there await further marching orders from the Governor-General. The third and last corps, that of the Amou Daria, comprised six companies of infantry, two sotnias of Cossacks and four pieces of artillery, and was commanded by Colonel Grotenhelm. The order transmitted to Khiva was to the effect that the Amou Daria corps should follow the course of the River Oxus from Fort Petro-Alexandrovsk as far as Tchardjouni, and thence pursue the course indicated to it by subsequent instructions from Tashkant. At the same time arrangements were made for supplying the expeditionary forces with an entire new kit, and orders were given to the commissariat to serve out to the troops the customary excess of rations to prepare them for the campaign. Two days later a supplementary order of the day was issued, in which Gen. Kaufmann stated his intention of forming three ambulance corps, one for the Samarcand detachment, compris-

ing 160 beds, and two others for the Ferghannah and Khivan detachments, each composed of fifty beds. The Inspector-General of Hospitals was also ordered to make the usual sanitary arrangements for any army entering upon a campaign.

### READY TO MARCH ON INDIA.

The above particulars are taken from the official *Turkestan Gazette*. Later intelligence is contained in the *Moscow Gazette*, the Tashkant correspondent of which writes on July 6th as follows:—"The long and patiently expected movement of the troops was initiated a few days ago by the order of General Kaufmann giving instructions to the commanders to prepare for march. The arrival of General Stolotoff from St. Petersburg was the cause of the outbreak of activity. On the 14th of June the Turkestan Council held a meeting for the purpose of levying the necessary number of native Arabs to accompany the troops, and an order of the day was drawn up appointing the officers to take charge of the field intendants of the army. The artillery, divided into small detachments, has already left Tashkant for the front. On the 12th of June the engineer corps will take its departure, on the following day the infantry will leave Tashkant, and on the 23rd the staff will proceed to Samarcand.

The field chest is daily expected, together with officials appointed by the Minister of Finance. As might be expected, the activity,

conquered; to the south of Ferghannah are fruitful Khanates, on which Russia looks with longing eye, and the Kulja question still remains a bone of contention, which at any moment could be converted by Kaufmann into a war of conquest against Kashgharia. The Eastern question is closed for the present, and it would be best to assure the assurances of the Czar if his viceroy in Turkestan should revive those angry feelings which the general public of England and Russia fondly hope have ceased to exist between the two countries. Ten years ago, when the telegraph did not penetrate to the Russian possessions in Central Asia, it was easily possible for a Russian general to evade or disobey orders; but now that the electric wire unites the extreme outposts of Marghielan with the Emperor's Cabinet in the Winter Palace, and each commander of the three Turkestan detachments is in direct and instantaneous communications with the St. Petersburg Ministry of War, it is to be hoped that General Kaufmann will not embark in any offensive undertaking that may disturb the good relations now existing between this country and Russia.

### OUR IRISH LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, August 8.

Profound indignation has been created throughout Ireland by the behaviour of the Home Rule party in Parliament, but more

the character of his action in the House of Commons, Mr. Butt the day after went to the Guildhall to take part in the Tory welcome to Lords Beaconsfield and Salisbury, and the only other Home Rule M.P. who accompanied him was Sir George Bowyer, a gentleman who has long since taken up a position in the Tory ranks. Finally, on Monday last, Dr. O'Leary, the Nationalist M.P. for Drogheda, accompanied several English Tories to the Foreign Office to shake hands with the English plenipotentiaries! On the other hand, I have noticed that a very eloquent and very Irish speech, in reply to Mr. Butt, was delivered in the course of the debate on the Eastern Question by Mr. M. A. Sullivan. The member for Louth contrasted the cheers which Mr. Butt had received from the Ministerialists with the sullen silence always meted out to his speeches in support of the demands of Ireland, and complained that he had not one word of cheer for the youngest child of liberty—Bulgaria. But *but, my love*; I shall only add that rumors are flying about of rewards to be conferred on the prominent Tory Home Rulers. I do not know what foundation there is for those rumors, but one of them at least is very likely to be well founded. I allude to the statement that Captain King-Harman, M.P. for Sligo, is soon to be dubbed Lord Rockingham.

Another of the political prisoners has been released. On Saturday night last Richard Kelly was discharged from Mountjoy after seven years' penal servitude.

Kelly is the same man who was tried for and acquitted of the murder of the informer Talbot. When the Government failed to get a conviction against him on that charge, they tried him for firing at a policeman. This time there was a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude. His story of his prison sufferings he told to a reporter of the *Evening Freeman* on Saturday night, and a shocking story it is. He seems to have been treated with a perfectly ruthless cruelty in Spike Island, whither he went in the second year of his imprisonment. He says that he had a filthy cell, that he had to eat off the ground, to drink out of the same vessel with scrofulous convicts of the worst type, to work in the rain till he was drenched, with a warden standing by pistol in hand, the whole time; the consequence of all which was that at last his liver and kidneys became diseased, his appetite was taken away, and his teeth fell out or became loose. In May last he was taken back to Mountjoy, but only to become an inmate of the hospital, and on Thursday last he had such a sudden and violent fit of spasms that the chaplain, who was at once called in, deemed it advisable to administer the Sacrament of Extreme Unction. In one word, he went into prison a young healthy, hearty man of not much more than thirty years of age, and he now looks a decrepid old sexagenarian, scarcely able to eat or drink. It is doubtful if he will live many days, but what it is possible to do to restore him to health is being done by his friends. He has been placed under the charge of competent medical men, and on last night a committee was formed in the Mechanics' Institute for the purpose of organizing for him a pecuniary testimonial. I may just add here that the similarity which the various successive periods of revelations bear to each other is very striking, and is a proof of their substantial truth. The fact, I believe that the good

pointed to the See of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise in succession to the Most Rev. Dr. McCabe. It is hardly necessary to tell a Canadian that he was an able and eloquent speaker and writer; but it is not generally known that most, if not all, of the pastoral letters issued in recent years by the United Episcopate of Ireland—and notably the celebrated pastoral in reply to Professor Tyndall's Belfast address—were the composition of Dr. Conroy. Some of the best articles in the *Irish Ecclesiastical Record* (which he founded) were from the same fertile pen. As an administrator, he was possessed of great capacity, while the neutral line he adopted in political matters conducted greatly to bringing peace to a sorely distracted district. On the whole, Dr. Conroy's death is a grievous loss to the Church in Ireland, and a serious blow especially to His Eminence Cardinal Cullen. It is well known—that is, as far as any such thing can be known—that had he lived, he would have succeeded to His Eminence's place and honors.

One of the most wonderful of living men is His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam. He is now, as my readers know, nearing ninety years of age, yet for the last three weeks he has been on a confirmation tour which might try the energies of a man of fifty, and has gone through it with less signs of fatigue than some of the emeralds who have accompanied him! He has had to drive along wild country roads scores of miles in length, to cross lolly mountains, to sail in boats from the mainland to the islands off the coast of Galway and Mayo, to spend hours examining hundreds of children in the catechism, and finally, to preach (generally in Irish) sermons such as some men might well make the sole work of a day. It is natural that such a prelate should be the idol of his people, and he is. On reaching the far famed parish of Partry the other day he found an advanced guard of parishioners on horseback drawn up at a point some two miles from the chapel for the purpose of escorting him to the scene of his labours, and when he arrived at the chapel the rest of the congregation turned out with green branches to cheer him. No monarch ever received a more genuine welcome. He confirmed three hundred children in Partry. It is interesting to learn that the sermon of the day (in addition to his Grace's) was preached by the former pastor of the parish, Father Lavelle, who, almost equally with Dr. MacHale, was the object of a regular ovation.

We have a cattle show in Dublin this week which is very largely attended by the members of our "upper ten," but, both on account of its being held at a considerable distance from the city (at Ball's Bridge), and because of the high prices of admission, it is not much frequented by city folks in general. On Tuesday the banquet usually given in connection with the show by the Royal Agricultural Society took place in the Exhibition Palace, and on to-morrow the usual ball will be held in the same place. The speech of the Lord Lieutenant at the banquet has excited much comment. It was very different from other vice-regal utterances, in not dealing in statistics to prove the prosperity of Ireland, in not referring to the subject of crime, in going in for small farms and pleasant properties, and in declaring heartily for the Intermediate Education Bill. The Duke of Marlborough announced that it was he who had recommended the Government to bring forward such a measure, and I believe I am not wrong in stating that several months since he consulted Cardinal Cullen on the subject.

The case of Lefroy against *Sunderland*, which was on Saturday sent for trial to the City Assizes, will probably come up for hearing to-morrow before Baron Dowse. The Grand Jury found the bills yesterday.

This morning at his residence in Merrion square died Sir John Ennis, ex-chairman of the Midland Railway Company, ex-M.P. for Athlone, and up to his death one of the directors of the Bank of Ireland. He was a Whig in politics, and was the father-in-law of the O'Donoghue, M.P., who, it is said, will now come in for a considerable sum of money.

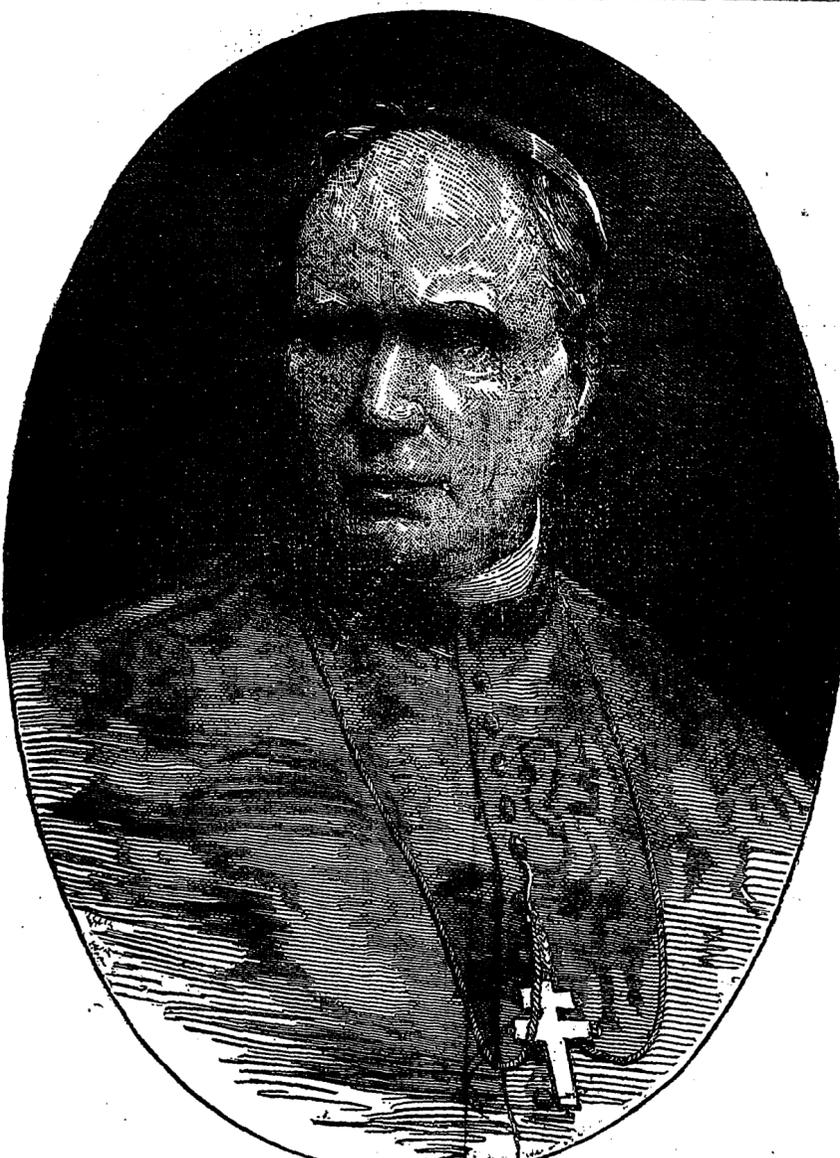
### FRUIT-EATING.

A very mistaken idea, writes a correspondent of a contemporary, finds a lodgment in the minds of many otherwise sensible persons, to wit, that summer complaints, the generic term under which the disorders peculiar to the season are known, are caused mainly by the use of fruit, and that the wise and safe plan is to prohibit its use altogether. This method, which neglects to take advantage of one of the most beneficial provisions for man's use, is detrimental to health. When fruit does harm, it is because it is eaten at improper times, in improper quantities, or before it is ripened and fit for the human stomach. A distinguished physician has said that if his patients would make a practice of eating a couple of good oranges before breakfast from February till June his practice would be gone. The principal evil is that we do not eat enough fruit, and that we injure the finer qualities with sugar and cream. We need the medicinal action of the pure fruit acids in our systems, and their cooling, corrective influence.

For Upwards of Thirty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy.

HEADACHES—Spring and early Summer are the seasons of the year at which most persons suffer from headache, produced almost invariably by a sluggish and disorganized liver. Dr. Harvey's Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills have been compounded with especial reference to the correcting and toning up of the most wonderful organ—the liver.

MOTHERS, During Your Child's Second Summer you will find MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP an invaluable friend. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. In almost every instance, where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the Soothing Syrup has been administered. Do not fail to procure it.



CARDINAL CULLEN.

at Tashkant keeps every one astir with excitement. The barracks are crowded with soldiers, the fields outside the town are alive with pack horses and camels intended for the expedition, and every day complimentary dinners are given by the various regiments to each other to promote fellowship and good feeling before starting on the campaign.

### DANGER IN THE FUTURE.

The danger of complications arising between Shir Ali and ourselves through the pressure of a Russian demonstration at the Emir's rear is now over, but the second danger of Russia finding an outlet for the exuberant ardor of her Turkestan troops has only now begun. The three corps d'observation will return to their lonely desert forts with feelings of the keenest chagrin if no opportunity is given them of displaying their valor, and the fear is lest General Kaufmann, yielding to the aggressive tendencies in which he is cast, should embark upon some scheme of conquest or other which would unfortunately arouse once more the angry passions of England and Russia with respect to the Central Asian questions. That tempting invitations to commence a campaign lie ready on every side there can be no doubt. Khiva is not yet wholly annexed; Merv, though under the protection of Persia, is still a thorn in the side of Turkestan; Bokhara still remains to be

particularly of certain members of that party, in the English party fight on the Eastern Question. By a resolution of the last National Conference the Home Rule representatives are bound to take united action in all such questions—that is, either together with the Government or the opposition, or to abstain in a body from dividing altogether. On this occasion Mr. Butt, whose duty as a leader of the party it is to take steps to ensure such united action, gave the matter the go-by, and the consequence was that sixteen Home Rulers voted with the Government, ten with the opposition, and the rest did not vote at all; the influence of the whole body being, therefore, for the moment completely annihilated. But this was not the worst of the matter. Mr. O'Donnell, the great Obstructionist who has hitherto held himself forward as a decided enemy of England, delivered speeches of the true English Tory type, brimful of regard for English interests and containing no reference whatever to Ireland! Whether they did right is not for a mere chronicler of facts like the present writer to decide; I only desire to point out that the members for Liverpool and Danganvar speak with two voices—one voice being for the English public, the other for the Irish, and that the Irish on discovering the circumstance resent their conduct deeply. Agreeably with

establishments both in Great Britain and Ireland require reformation as much as those whose hells did which attracted the indignant notice of Howard and Wilberforce. The latest prison regulation introduced into Ireland prescribes that every prisoner shall sleep for a month on a plank bed—that is, shall not sleep at all. Baron Dowse and the Chief Baron refused, at the recent assizes, to send women to prison because of this rule; and in opening the commission for the city of Dublin on Tuesday, the former judge again denounced what he did not hesitate to call an instrument of torture. Nevertheless, I see no sign that the plank-bed regulation will soon be abolished.

The news of the death of the Bishop of Ardagh produced a great shock not only here but throughout Ireland. On Monday the *Freeman* contained a brief telegram announcing Dr. Conroy's illness; the following day it published a telegram from Longford announcing his death. At the risk of sending information that will be stale by the time it reaches the eye of Canadian readers, I am tempted to mention a few particulars of the late Bishop's career. He was a native of the Archdiocese of Armagh, and received his training for the priesthood in the College of the Propaganda in Rome, became Professor in All Hallows' College and Secretary to His Eminence Cardinal Cullen, and, finally, in 1871 was ap-