

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1897

THE SHIP-FEVER VICTIMS.

On Sunday next there will be a grand demonstration in St. Ann's Parish Church, which will bring and recollections to the breast of every Irish Catholic in Montreal. For years we have been advocating some tangible recognition of the memory of those exiled Irish men, women and children, who either here or at Grasse Isle delivered up their souls to God on the soil which they had chosen for their new home, after escaping from the persecution and famine of the old.

At 2.45 p.m., all the Irish societies, not only of St. Ann's Parish, but of all the Irish Catholic parishes of Montreal, will assemble in procession at the Church and proceed thence, accompanied by bands, to the huge grave on the banks of the St. Lawrence, where rest the bones of the dead.

A large platform has been erected from which Rev. Father Brown, P.P. of St. Hugs, will deliver a funeral oration. The Rev. Father MacAuley, Vicar-General of Sherbrooke, will be the celebrant of the day. The parents of both these venerable priests were among the victims of this terrible scourge, and their presence on this occasion will be peculiarly timely.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has stated that if he can possibly postpone an engagement he has for that hour he will certainly be present. The order of procession is as follows: Ancient O.D. of Hibernians, Catholic Order of Foresters, Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, Young Men's Societies, Temperance Societies, Irish Catholic Benevolent Societies, St. Patrick's Society, Members of Parliament, Aldermen, Clergy, Irish Citizens, not members of any society.

CIDER DRINKING.

Clara A. Raworth, a woman temperance writer in the States, through the Union Signal, has drawn the attention of the public to what may prove, and according to her conviction, has already proved, a dangerous and growing evil. It is the habit of cider drinking she bids people beware of. It becomes alcoholized so rapidly that one hardly knows when sweet cider becomes intoxicating as drink as whiskey and brandy. This is a point well taken, and if one is to be temperate then it would be well to be on one's guard in all things. Alcohol is alcohol whether it is under the guise of peppermint, aquaforte, high wines or applejack. It has all the elements of intoxication, and one must remember the old saying that "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," and it is not because a man gets drunk on cider that he is not less a drunkard than the man who lets himself get filled up on whiskey. An apple cider man and a straight whiskey man are both travelling the same road.

THE SALVATION ARMY'S NEW MOVE.

It is an old axiom that "all roads lead to Rome," and the truth of the ancient aphorism is proven by the peculiar proofs of it which are ever and always springing up. One would scarcely think in the ranks of the Salvation Army the Church would find a champion, but here is Staff Captain Douglas of the Salvation Army, (English Division), publishing a life of St. Francis of Assisi, and claiming that Saint as a prototype of the movement of which that lady (in the Salvation Army there is no saint law) is one of the leaders. No one will deny that the Army has accomplished much good in that it has pointed out to the fat incumbents of English rectories, that drawing salaries and preaching to empty benches are not the only duties imposed

upon them. Staff Capt. Douglas and incidentally the whole Salvation Army get great credit for broad-mindedness of spirit and willingness to give credit where credit is due on account of this adoption of St. Francis, but with all this apparent generosity there lurked the hidden weapon of heresy and its fellow comrade misrepresentation of facts.

The lady faithfully delineated the life and character of St. Francis, but either designedly or in error failed to point out the one act which made him and his noble order true servants of Christ. Rev. Father A. P. Doyle, C.S.P., has taken issue with Capt. Douglas in the present issue of the Catholic World. The Reverend writer applies the caustic pen of fact to the flattering quill of emotional hysteria, and after pointing out where the Salvation Army soldier of to-day and the humble follower of St. Francis differ, quotes the following incident in the career of that great saint:

It was in the year 1210, and St. Francis had called his disciples about him. "Our good and merciful Lord," said the Saint, "wishes to extend our little family. We must submit our way of life to the most holy Pontiff of Rome. For without his consent and approval it seems to me nothing can be stable or good in matters of faith or in the religious life. Let us go, then, to our mother, the Holy Roman Church. Let us make known to the Pope what our Lord has begun to do for us. We will then continue our work according to his will and his commands."

The Salvation Army requires a new guide. It is true that they have adopted St. Francis into their ranks but it they want him as a leader they must obey him. "Our good and merciful Lord," said the Saint, "wishes to extend our little family. We must submit our way of life to the most holy Pontiff of Rome. For without his consent and approval it seems to me nothing can be stable or good in matters of faith or in the religious life. Let us go, then, to our mother, the Holy Roman Church. Let us make known to the Pope what our Lord has begun to do for us. We will then continue our work according to his will and his commands."

A CORRESPONDENT to the St. James Gazette writes as follows:

A fitting conclusion to the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland would be the creation of a new title, linking the sister island still closer to the Royal family of Great Britain. Why should not the Queen make Prince George "Prince of Ireland" and settle this title as the permanent style for the eldest son of the Prince of Wales?

There is an old saying that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread," and it is peculiarly adapted to the above insane proposition. To link the sister island of Erin in closer ties to Great Britain requires more than an empty title. It requires justice. Let Wales keep the honor, if such it is; the Irish want none of it. What they want are laws which will prevent their land being depopulated to please the racking and absentee landlords, a policy which will encourage her manufacturers and enable her to take her place in the ranks of the commercial nations of the world. The time for mock sentiment is past. This is a practical age.

If there is any truth in cable reports Ireland is face to face with another famine which promises to rival that of 1847 of terrible memory. Should such unhappily prove to be the fact we will watch with interest the measures taken for the relief of the peasantry. Millions were subscribed for the Indian Famine Fund and the greatest enthusiasm was manifest on all sides to preserve the lives of the Hindoos of the Far East. Now that there is every probability of those of our own race suffering the terrible pangs of hunger the philanthropists who like to advertise themselves at the expense of other people will then have an opportunity of doing good by stealth.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY did a noble and generous act, when, at its last meeting, held Tuesday evening, it donated fifty dollars of the proceeds of the annual picnic to the Sadler Testimonial Fund. The report of the Picnic Committee showed that the affair had been a financial success, and the members thought no better method could be adopted of evincing their gratitude to one of the greatest defenders of our faith than by sending into the fund the amount mentioned above. It is sincerely to be hoped that the example set by the parent Irish National Society will be followed by the other kindred organizations.

THE Republic on the other side of the line have what is known as "Know-nothings," a term applicable to those who pride themselves on the fact that they are of unmixed American descent, though by-the-by, how they arrive at this reasoning it is hard to imagine. On the other side with an indefinable dislike for everything Irish the Englishman with insular ignorance nurses the belief that the only thing that is *au fait* is "English, you know." One of these petty people has found space in an English journal to remark that of all the colonial premiers who attended the Diamond Jubilee not one was a native of Ireland. It would be taking too much space to permit the long roll of Irishmen who have been ever the bulwarks and stay of the British Empire, but coming down to the present times it may not be amiss to ask who to-day are the real

rules of the destinies of the Empire. In all its days of progress its brightest lights, its best generals and most keen-sighted politicians have been Irishmen. We will not speak of Canada and the position of our race here. The history of Confederation is the history of the Irish Canadian race, but we will follow the enemy into his own country and ask this English Know-nothing if he has heard of such persons as Lord Dufferin, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, Lord Mayo, Lord Laurence, Lord Wolseley, Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., and hosts of other natives of the Emerald Isle, whose influence on the progress of Great Britain and its dependencies has been second to none. It was a low minded sneer coming from a low minded man, one who was either ill read or ill bred; certainly one—more likely both. To Irishmen and their children Queen Victoria owes the present stability of her Imperial throne.

THERE seems to be a peck of trouble between the Free Will Baptists and the Regular Baptists of Compton. It would appear that the Free Will were first in the field there erecting a church, manse, etc., in 1868. Since then the sect has begun to decrease in numbers until a year ago they sold out to the Regulars. A minority of Free Willers, however, failed to see the point and as the original deed gave the property to this particular sect only they went to law about it. The case has just been decided in the Superior Court by which the Regulars have been ousted and the Free Willers are again in possession. It would be interesting to know what are the distinctive earmarks of a Free Willer and a Regular. Down South they have hard shell and soft shell Baptists and the rivalry between them is quite pronounced. Religious nomenclature is a peculiar thing to say the least and the Baptist denomination has its share.

A TAX EXEMPTION CONVENTION has been in session in Toronto, and one of the most interesting subjects taken up was the question of Church property. Ald. Carlyle startled the Convention with what might be called a blanket resolution calling for the levying of taxes on all kinds of properties whether churches, graveyards, government property or schools. He wanted the Convention to recommend that to be put on the ballots at the next municipal elections, but it met with a warm opposition, but was finally adopted. His resolution to have Church property taxed was given a twelve months' hold. So far as the discussions of the convention can be judged it would seem that the taxing of church property is not a favorite subject with its members and that Ald. Carlyle will have to wait some time before he sees the fulfilment of his dream.

If cable despatches are to be believed, Kaiser William is making every effort to get together a European combination against Great Britain. First, the Kaiser has met the Czar, then the Czar the President of France, then the Kaiser and Humbert of Italy hob-nob at Hamburg, and this week will see the Kaiser and Francis Joseph of Austria embracing each other. It would seem that the German's great effort is to get Russia and France to act in unison with him in worrying Great Britain and persuading the other nations to stand aloof. It is a consolation to reflect, however, while this would be Alexander is playing the fool with high and mighty interests, he has the bull-dog of anarchism at his heels which may rend him at any moment. So far as an unprejudiced observer can judge, Humbert will have all he can do to keep on the throne he has usurped, President Faure in dodging the pistol of the assassin, and the Czar of Russia in accustoming himself to an egg diet as a precaution against poison. The three big European powers just now bear a resemblance to big air bubbles; any incident, even the prick of a knife, may burst the combination.

The Church News says:—The necessity of Catholic journals has so often been impressed upon the Catholics by the Holy Father, the Bishops and the clergy that there is no excuse for the Catholic parent who does not supply his family with one or more good Catholic publications, and yet not a few Catholics refuse to subscribe for a Catholic weekly because it is not a newspaper or because it is not sensational. They should ponder over these words of the Christian at Work: "Satan himself could not devise a better agency for the advancement of his kingdom among men than the sensational newspaper of our day."

A BAPTISMAL CEREMONY.

At 10 o'clock Sunday morning next, at the Chapel of the Sacred Heart, St. Jean Baptiste, the ceremony of administering the sacrament of Baptism to a family of converts will take place. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Father Audair, P.P. The sermon on the occasion will be delivered by the Rev. Father O'Bryan, S.J., Superior of the Loyola College.

Rev. Father Casey, who has duly instructed and prepared the family for this important event, will also be in attendance, and will act as god-father, with several distinguished gentlemen of that district.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Before Sir Wilfrid Laurier left for the scene of his European trials, a deputation composed of members of the Catholic League of Montreal, and representing all the Catholic English speaking people of the city, went to Ottawa and placed in his hands for transmission to the Queen a petition praying Her Majesty to extend her clemency to the Irish political prisoners on the occasion of her Jubilee. The Premier accepted the trust offered him, and now that he has returned, the English speaking Catholics of Montreal are anxiously awaiting some information from the chief minister as to its reception by the Imperial Government and the answer vouchsafed to it. Now that Sir Wilfrid has had time to look about him, he may probably find an opportunity to satisfy the pardonable curiosity expressed on the subject.

A despatch from New York says there was a savor of the Emerald Isle about the Battery on Wednesday when five hundred Irish girls, who had arrived on the Teutonic, were landed at the Barge Office. It was said that every county of Ireland was represented, Mayo, Cork and Galway being strongest. The girls were in the main nicely dressed, and they were a ruddy, healthy lot. Many were met by friends, and a large number were taken in charge by Father Henry, of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary.

[This is a terrible commentary on the state of affairs in Ireland, when five hundred of her fairest daughters have to seek homes and a living in the land of the stranger. And yet the question is being constantly asked why is Ireland losing in population? Those who ask it well know the reason why but pretend ignorance. How different is the cause of dwindling population in Ireland from that in France. There it is the result of a century's defiance of God and man. In our own dear Isle it is the offspring of that desire for true liberty which burns unquenched in the bosom of every true Irish man and woman. "I am Irish wherever I go," they say, "and when the time comes Ireland will see me and my children in the front ranks of her defenders." Ireland in itself is losing its people only to gain them back fourfold in the end.]

The special correspondent of the "Westminster Gazette" in Ireland telegraphs to his paper:—"I heard that the Queen, to whom long telegrams are daily sent, is delighted with the reception accorded her grandchildren, and it is not improbable, from what I hear, that Her Majesty herself may make a communication of an important and gratifying kind to the Irish people."

It is a matter of congratulation that the Queen is delighted about anything in which Ireland is concerned. From Her Majesty's persistent boycott of the dear old Isle one would imagine that pleasant news from the Barbadoes would suit her better. In the course of her whole reign Her Majesty has emphasized the fact that she had no use for Ireland.

The kidnapping of a little boy, for the purpose of extorting money from his father, is one of those odious crimes for which there can be hardly any legal punishment too severe. It is generally only the forerunner of murder, and, we have no doubt, the little Conway boy's life would have been taken, if the representatives of the Albany Argus had not ferreted out the kidnappers. The amateur detectives did not write sensational articles. They used their brains for a better purpose.—Sacred Heart Review.

Macon, Georgia, or rather the district around it, was the scene last week of another lynching. The man, it was a negro, may or may not have been guilty, the chances are that he was not, but the Southern blood was up and demanded a victim. Ignorance, lack of religion and brutal instincts always go hand-in-hand.

Talking about Southern Culture, news comes from that section of the United States that a negro of New Orleans has confessed to having murdered a Spaniard named Alexis, for which crime two Italians were lynched by the chivalrous and highly intelligent citizens of that great city. A lynching, murder more or less, is little thought of in the South, owing of course to the higher culture prevailing there.

C. M. B. A.

EXPRESSION OF SYMPATHY.

At the regular meeting on Monday evening last, of Branch No. 1, of Quebec Council, the Secretary was instructed to convey their sincere sympathy to Bro. John Hamilton, in his sad bereavement by the death of his beloved wife, through the will of Almighty God. Great indeed was the expression of regret on learning that their respected fellow member had been so deeply afflicted by the death of so amiable a wife and so exemplary a mother. May God have been pleased to receive her soul into His own heavenly kingdom, there to abide and enjoy the glorious happiness of heaven for evermore; and may God in His mercy bless our brother with the requisite grace to bear up in the painful ordeal through which he has been called upon to pass; and that he be spared to his young children, and accept in humble submission the will of the Lord, is the earnest prayer of the members of Branch No. 1. F. C. LAWLER, Sec.

PERSONAL.

The TRUTH WITNESS is always pleased to note the progress of Irish Canadian Catholics throughout the Dominion. Among the latest to branch out in architecture is Mr. Henry P. Smith, of Kingston, Ont., son of the late Patrick Smith, a greatly esteemed gentleman and an old subscriber of the TRUTH WITNESS.

Whoever neglects a thing which he suspects he ought to do, because it seems to him too small a thing, is deceiving himself; it is not too little, but too great for him, that he does it not.

THE HAZELTON MASSACRE.

Twenty-two Miners Killed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 14.—The Hazelton massacre is likely to cause serious complications between the United States, Austria and Russia. The murdered men were foreigners, as Sheriff Martin states, and were either Hungarians or Russian Poles.

Russia and Austria have already cabled their ministers here for full particulars of the murders with a view of demanding compensation. Italy compelled this from the United States for the New Orleans murders and the two Slav nations are showing a disposition to follow suit. Correspondence between the White House and the Austrian and Russian ambassadors has already taken place the tone of the two latter's communications being respectful but very firm.

HAZELTON, Pa., Sept. 13.—The slaughter of twenty-two miners here by the Pinkerton deputies, while they were walking along the high road, has roused a terrible feeling in the community, and Sheriff Martin, who acknowledges he gave the order to fire last night, is just now the most hated man in the whole State. The facts of the tragedy are as follows:—At half three in the afternoon of September 10th word was brought to the waiting deputies that the advance guard of the strikers was coming over the turnpike. Three companies of deputies were then drawn up across the roadway, barring further progress of the strikers.

Sheriff Martin was in command, with Thomas Hall, S. B. Price, son of ex-Judge Samuel B. Price of Carbon county, and E. A. Hees, as assistants. They stood in the front of the time when the strikers appeared. When the strikers had approached in force the Sheriff read the Riot Act and commanded them to disperse and return to their respective homes. This the strikers refused to do, and urged on by their leaders, charged upon the Sheriff and the posse of deputies. In a moment the order to fire was given, by whom it is not quite clear, and was promptly obeyed by the deputies.

The report seemed to shake the hill sides, and a cry of dismay went up from the strikers. They scattered, those of them who could move, and another volley was fired into the retreating and disorganized band, killing and wounding several.

The moans of the dying filled the air, while the relatives of the dead men rushed frantically about screaming at the top of their voices. In the outer edge of the strikers' crowd were a number of women and some children, who immediately became panic stricken.

After the first two volleys the strikers were completely disorganized and most of the crowd fled, leaving the dead and dying on the hillside. Along the trolley road and in the woods adjacent men were lying here and there.

The firing of the deputies had been so sudden and its effects so terrible that those who had assembled with the Sheriff could scarcely realize the extent of what had occurred.

METHODS OF A BIG BANK.

Unexpected Internal Examinations Made by Committees of Employees.

In one of the largest of the National banks of New York City there is a system of internal examinations which is as unique and interesting as it is effective. There are about 110 persons employed in the bank, and the methods of appointment and promotion are so adjusted that they tend to make each employee feel a personal interest in the general welfare of the institution.

Each department of the bank is subjected to a searching examination by a committee of clerks at least three times a year, and frequently four or five times. In each instance the examination begins at 3 o'clock P.M., and the President does not send word to his committee until just before that hour, and the head of the department which is to be examined does not know that his work is to undergo investigation until the members of the committee appear at his desk ready to go to work.

For illustration, the receiving teller's department is to be examined. That officer has no inkling of the fact, nor has any one else except the President and Vice-President, and possibly the cashier. Just before the close of banking hours the President summons three heads of departments, or responsible clerks, and quietly instructs them to take complete charge of the receiving teller's department at the stroke of the hour of three.

The teller meanwhile finishes his labors in the usual way, makes his final entries and counts and picks up his money. Without any warning whatever the committee appears and takes immediate possession of his books and his currency. Under such circumstances a dishonest teller would not have a single second's time to change a figure or conceal his book. He must surrender his department to the examiners on the instant.

This method of examination has been applied to every department of the bank in question for a number of years, and the President says that since it has been in practice there has not been a trace of dishonesty in the institution. In each case where an examination is made the members of the examining committee receive extra compensation for their work.

Each clerk in the bank who goes through the year without an error being charged against him also receives a stipulated bonus, and it is furthermore the policy of this bank to husband its employees' time by furnishing them with daily luncheons on the premises without charge. The bank, in fact, maintains for its use a daintily appointed restaurant.

Another feature of this great banking institution is its credit department, which was the first of its kind to be established. It has been in operation since the beginning of 1890, and its remarkable effectiveness is demonstrated by the fact that in the handling of an average of \$12,500,000 of commercial paper yearly the net loss has been less than one-twentieth of 1 per cent.—New York Times.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, September 18, '97.—In time, some impression must be made, upon the public and the Press, by the sound and reasonable complaints called forth from various quarters by the abuse of journalism. The Ave Maria deals telling blows, and does not hesitate to plant them in the very face of the sensation of the hour. Contempt and scorn of such things are very much needed, and, as is always the case, where there is a real need, what it calls for is soon supplied. Our feelings have been harrowed up, and our indignation poured forth upon Spain, on account of Miss Cisneros, whom we were led to believe not only a prisoner, but a tortured and anguished one, innocent, helpless, beautiful and despairing. But here comes our own countryman, General Fitzhugh Lee, fresh from the scene of her woes, and, as Consul-General representing the Government of the United States there, officially able to tell us the truth as he is qualified to tell it by his position as a man of honor, and he says our sympathy and our indignation are both out of place—that she has not been treated as we have been led to believe, that no such atrocities are in contemplation towards her as those against which some of us have protested to Pope and Sovereign—in short, that we have been again victimized by the sensational journalism of the day. Very pleasant hearing, no doubt, for a good many of us! But there always remains the consolation that the sympathy and indignation were well meant, and ought to redound to our credit. There also remains the suspicion and incredulity born of confidence abused, and we have to guard against a state of mind that may easily cause us to distrust and turn the "cold shoulder" towards the next real case of suffering, cruelty and hardship. Taking a wide outlook across the world, we are often led to doubt if the much vaunted daily press is the blessing we have been told it is. But the discussion of this subject may be left to others with a clear conscience. It has raised, the cry for reform has been raised, the cry urged, will be insistently urged, until its object is achieved. "You may fool all the people some times, and you may fool some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time." In that homely truth lies the wisdom that, sooner or later, comes to the people's aid. Those who are the first to discover that "sensational journalism" is not only wounding and destroying the finer qualities of our countrymen and countrywomen, but, perpetually and outrageously "fooling" them, will leave no stone unturned, no hole or corner uninvestigated, until they have convinced the too credulous readers of the use made of them. Then, "a long adieu" to the sensational journal!

As usual, it is not the use but the abuse of the press that is complained of by the wise and well-balanced. Abuses grow, unconsciously, out of the greatest blessings, as weeds spring thickest and strongest from the best soil. But weeds can be rooted out and made to give again of their life and strength to the soil they robbed—after their death and decay. So it is with abuses. Fought against, conquered, put down with iron hand, they have strengthened the cause of virtue and wisdom by the struggle and by the wider outlook that guards against their revival. We shall yet have a noble and vivifying press. When journalism has gone down far enough, it will "strike bottom," and prove the beginning of things so much better that we cannot even imagine them. But, not to sacrifice too many souls in the laying of that foundation, let us each and all protest and protest, and cry down, early and late, the horrible, deadly, mocking "yellow-sheet" journalism that makes its sneering boast of "fooling all the people all the time."

The opening of the schools, and the bright energies the little folks bring in to the school room with them, are much more cheerful and hopeful themes than the evils the "grown ups" have brought upon us in their race for fortune. It is quite wonderful that the summer carries away so little, in reality, of what they gained last year in the way of "book learning." The first day or two in some things are rather "off days," but not in all. I happened in at a parochial school in the first hour of the first day of classes, and, at a word, the little fingers in several rooms closed on the crayon and rapidly and skillfully put on the blackboard the designs and figures of their "free-hand" drawing lessons of last year. Want of practice does not count for as much with those lithe and nimble fingers as with older experts.

At present, there is a "hot spell" upon us, and we are having the weather we did not have in August. It is real suffering now to live at mid day, but there is always the cool evening to look forward to, and the ever present comfort of the trolley ride. This summer has tested the "Park Trolley," a line that encircles our beautiful and extensive Fairmount Park, every foot of which is lovely. It is only a pleasure trip, leading nowhere in particular and going up hill and down dale, by river brink and woodland shadow, across a fine bridge and into remote fastnesses of the forest in a bewildering and delightful manner. The scenery is perfect, particularly the long vistas up the Schuylkill river. It runs night and day—that is, until quite late—and the trip costs five cents per adult, (with two children free). Is not that a blessing for our mothers and their little ones?

SARA TRAINER SMITH.

The first dose of Menthol Cough Syrup gives you instant relief, and three doses will cure an ordinary cough, cold, Menthol Syrup is on sale everywhere, price, 25c per bottle.