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WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1895.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

This editorial notice will remain standing until the date upon which our decision concerning delinquent subscribers comes into effect.
Once more we are obliged to touch upon the very disagreeable subject of arrears in subscriptions. It is a cloud that grates so harshly upon the senses that we most reluctantly awaken it, and if possible we would forever snap it in twain. In order to not be again under the necessity of harping upon that string, we announce positively that we are sending out, for a last time, the accounts to the various delinquent subscribers. Unless these small amounts are paid up, we shall, at once, cut off the names of the debtors from our lists. It is unreasonable to expect us to furnish readers on credit with a first-class organ and to pay the expense of postage, of making up and sending off letters of a damning character. We, therefore, have come to the positive conclusion of issuing the accounts for the last time, and if no attention is paid to them, the subscribers in arrears need not expect to receive any more numbers of THE TRUE WITNESS. But, they must remember that the cutting off their names from the list by no means effaces the legal obligations that rest upon them to pay what they legitimately owe.
The above decision will take effect on and after the 1st of July instant. Our motto for the future is: "SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE PAPER MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE."

DOMINION DAY.

Twenty-eight years ago, the first of this month, our Dominion came into existence, this magnificent confederation was established. Broad and solid the basis and rapid has been the work of construction. In those early days, even as at present, there were pessimists who predicted all manner of evils, who saw only the obstacles without calculating upon the resources to surmount them. Since 1867 wonderful changes have taken place; new Provinces have been gathered in and finally united with the original Canadian confederation. Most of the great men who laid the foundation of the structure have passed forever from the scene, and historians are busy with their memoirs, while the people are occupied erecting monuments to their glory. Theirs was a grand work, but it is not yet completed; it is for the men of this and of succeeding generations to carry on the undertaking.
Looking back over these twenty-eight years of national existence, we find much for which to be grateful. Lessons have been taught that should not be too readily forgotten, and models have been given that should be imitated. In the great political domain party has contended with party; governments have arisen and fallen; but the constitution remained not only unbroken, but fortified. Despite the rise and fall of sections of the political world the country ceased not to progress, for in the framing of her structure due allowance was made for all such changes. To all political parties—and of course we refer to the serious and true men—is due a share in Canada's success, for all aim at the one grand object, the prosperity and greatness of our Dominion. Our population has augmented to a marvellous degree; our commercial power has been extended in all directions; our manufactures have increased in exceptional numbers; our industries have grown many, varied and indispensable; our forest tracts have been cleared away by the advance-guard of civilization; our vast prairies have been transformed into cultivated fields; our villages have become cities of attractive proportions; the great Northwest, which

on the day of Confederation was beyond the pale of civilization, is now at our very doors; from Atlantic to Pacific a net-work of iron highways has been woven, and, in a word, Canada has actually assumed the proportions, attitude and importance of a nation.

Not only in the material sphere is this wonderful progress to be noticed, in the realm of letters it has become most apparent. Aided, like all the world, by the more modern facilities of telegraphy, phonography, telephony and electric communication of every class, our press has arisen to a level that corresponds with the present advanced state of affairs. We have a splendid daily and weekly press—almost every hamlet has a newspaper of some class, and our people are thoroughly conversant with the great events transpiring in the world. In the walks of literature a goodly proportion of able writers have arisen to shed the lustre of their talents upon our country. The number of our historians is far from small, and of able essayists we have furnished many scores. Even in poetry Canada has produced, during the past twenty-eight years, more genuine singers than any other country of modern times—that is to say, in proportion to our population and to the circumstances that surround a young nation. So that, on the whole, we may feel justly proud of the progress made by our Dominion since the day upon which it was born.

Only one dark cloud has hovered upon our horizon; thank heaven, it has never been allowed to obscure for any perceptible length of time the sun of our happiness; that cloud is the forerunner of an ugly tempest—it is called Bigotry. Not only religious bigotry, but also national, political and sectional bigotry of every class should be considered our deadliest enemy. We have a glorious and a free land; our people have sprung from different races; many are the divisions of a religious kind that divide them; but let our patriotism overcome the spirit of bigotry, let us respect each other's views, grant to others what we would wish they should grant to us, be fair, be just, be tolerant, and the future is ours. With these sentiments we hail our fellow-countrymen of all races and creeds upon Dominion Day, 1895.

THE IMPERIAL SITUATION.

Countless are the prognostications regarding the outcome of the recent change in the arena of British politics. As far as we are concerned what most interests us is the effect that the resignation of the Liberals and the coming in of the Tories and Unionists may likely produce upon the prospects of Home Rule for Ireland. Since our last issue we have carefully marked every move upon the great chess-board of Imperial affairs, and as far as our limited ability would permit, due consideration for the distance that separates from England and the immediate scene of action being allowed, we have come to a conclusion that may seem to some absurd and to others fanciful, but which time we are confident, will fully justify. We believe that the resignation of the Rosebery Government and the acceptance of office by Salisbury will, under the circumstances, prove most favorable to the cause of Home Rule. Why so? Here is our reasoning:
The Liberal party, in or out of power, has pledged itself to the principle of Home Rule; it has done what never before was attempted in carrying a Home Rule measure through the House of Commons; it has positively bound itself for all time to that movement; and Home Rule, as a plank in the Liberal platform, cannot be erased. The Unionist faction (for it is not a party) would never have existed were it not that its members joined the Conservatives on account of their deadly opposition to Home Rule; Mr. Chamberlain's address to his electors emphasizes that fact; therefore, the Unionist section is the uncompromising enemy of Home Rule; Mr. Balfour's address proves these facts clearly; therefore, the Irish have nothing to expect from the new government.

How, then, you may ask us, do you foresee a Home Rule triumph in the present situation? It is very simple. With its nominal and most shaky majority, the Liberal Government could have done nothing; it even could not rely upon a united Irish support since the Irish representatives have been split into two factions. By going to the country as a government the Liberals would be certain of defeat, since they would have to face the criticisms and attacks of the combined Conservatives and Unionists in opposition. By resigning Rosebery has cast the whole burden of framing a policy upon the new government, which must now go to the country under the fire of Liberal opposition criticism. Where will the new government get its majority? It will promise no reforms, and therefore thousands who might have voted against Liberals were they in power, will now vote against the Conservatives, who hold out no hope to them.

As it is from the Crofters that Salisbury expects votes? They want land law legislation that his party will not grant. Is it from the laboring classes that he hopes to secure support? They have absolutely nothing to expect from his party and will oppose it. Is it from the Irish?

Certainly not; they insist upon Home Rule, and his two lieutenants have declared positively against it. Is it from the Welsh? Not unless he promises disestablishment—which he never will. Whence, we ask, is he to secure his majority? We cannot see for the life of us. With no fixed policy, antagonistic to a half dozen of most important elements, without any solid platform, we cannot make out a single ray of hope for the new government. Thousands who were not satisfied with the Liberals, because they had failed to do all they had promised, might have remained inactive were the Liberal Government in power; but now that the Conservative Government is deadly opposed to all their wishes, these thousands will make it feel their strength and opposition.

For these, amongst other reasons, do we predict a defeat of the Salisbury Government in the general election, and the eventual return to power of the Liberals to carry Home Rule.

THE LATE AID. P. KENNEDY

An upright citizen, an honest man, a good husband and father, and a truly patriotic Irishman as well as an exemplary Catholic, has Montreal lost by the almost sudden and most unexpected death of Mr. Patrick Kennedy. The sad event took place, after a few short hours of illness, towards midnight on Saturday, at his late residence on Murray street. By a peculiar combination of circumstances, Mr. Kennedy spent his last earthly moments surrounded by all the members of his bereaved family. When it was evident that the end was at hand and that no further earthly aid was of avail, his wife, son and daughters gave vent to the natural sorrow that overcame them. But in that supreme moment the stricken man was calm and reconciled, and even amidst the prayers that he repeated he said truly that he was "the best soldier of all." Indeed Mr. Kennedy was one who knew not fear, and death had no terrors for him. This great courage, which was one of the most pronounced characteristics of his long and useful life, was mainly due to his sterling honesty. His word was his bond, and when truth had to be spoken, he never hesitated nor sought to disguise it.

When the end came Mr. Kennedy had reached his sixty-third year; and although by no means an old man, and one who might naturally be expected to have a long period of activity and life ahead, he had completed a very full and very honorable career. He had done as much in the world as could be expected of any good citizen, and far more than falls to the lot of the great majority to accomplish. He came to Montreal in 1857 from Ireland, and he brought with him a deep and inextinguishable love for the old land and a great devotion to the interests of his fellow-countrymen—both at home and in the new world. With but scant advantages as to education and means he commenced the noble task of building up a home for himself and a future for his family. How he succeeded all his friends and acquaintances know better than we can tell them. During the few years that we have enjoyed the privilege of his acquaintance and the still greater one of his friendship, we learned, more and more, to admire his honest worth and to feel proud of his success.

What more could be expected of any man? He established a solid business and at the same time an honorable reputation; he educated his family in the highest degree; he saw them all grow up around him and enter upon their respective spheres of life, with the heritage of their father's fine reputation and the advantages of the fruits of his early endeavors. So much for his immediate relatives, and those upon whom his first affections were naturally bestowed.

Apart from his domestic life, Mr. Kennedy devoted his time, his means, his experience and his energies to the greater interests of his fellow-countrymen and co-religionists. In the municipal sphere he represented St. Ann's division for a long number of years, and his voice was always the first to be heard when the cause of justice, rights or privileges for those he represented, was raised. He had a blunt, straightforward way of making the truth known and of having justice done. In the larger arena of Provincial politics he proved himself an active and conscientious representative—one ever ready to act when the time came for action, always prepared to listen to and weigh any friendly advice, and never found wanting when the call to duty reached his ear. In the Council of the City and the Legislative Assembly his presence will be long missed, and the day is distant when the memory of all he has done shall fade from the thousands who placed their confidence in him.

But there is something more to be said of the late Mr. Kennedy. He was not only a successful business man, a splendid head of a family, a praiseworthy popular representative, but he was a model citizen. He was a living monument of temperance and morality. Not alone in the various temperance societies, in which he often held high office, did he advocate the grand principles laid down by Father Matthew, but in his private

and public life he set an example that may well be cited for generations to come as one that should be followed by every good citizen. To these fine qualities we must finally add that of a sincere, a devout, a practical Catholic. He died as he lived, in harmony with the grand and all-saving teachings of our Holy Church, and in that death may his friends find the truest consolation in the hour of their deep affliction.

We have striven to hurriedly sketch the outlines of that fine character, and if we have failed in doing justice to the life and deeds of the departed the blame must fall upon our lack of ability rather than our want of appreciation of Mr. Kennedy's worth. While extending to his widow and her son and daughters the sincere expression of our heart-felt condolence, we desire to express a twofold prayer to the One before whose tribunal the deceased has long since passed. That prayer is one of gratitude to God for having given us such an example of living patriotism, sterling honesty and unswerving faith, to remain in the annals of the Irish-Catholic history of this city, and one of supplication, with the Church, that the soul of the departed may rest in peace.

DE MAISONNEUVE.

On Monday, the first of July, His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of Quebec unveiled, before a vast concourse of our first citizens on the Place d'Armes, the heroic statue of Montreal's great founder, de Maisonneuve. Standing there beneath that majestic bronze edifice, in front of the grand structure of Notre Dame, and amidst the imposing edifices that arise on all sides, we seemed to behold the Montreal of to-day vanish for a while, and, in panoramic grandeur, the scenes that two hundred and fifty years have embalmed pass in rapid succession before our gaze. Once more the "forest primeval" covers the island, and the smoke from the native wigwags curls amongst the giant trees of the wild but magnificent shore. A band of French navigators, trained soldiers, under the leadership of a bold but cautious young nobleman, has ascended the St. Lawrence on a mission of defence. They came to protect the few scattered colonists that the ferocious Iroquois have almost exterminated. They land and their chief plants the lily-flag upon the soil, and side by side with that standard of France he sets up the sublime and all-saving cross of Christianity. It is de Maisonneuve, first governor of Montreal and founder of the city.

Volumes have been written upon the life and deeds of this exceptional man. Of the famous figures in the pioneer days of our country his is conspicuously one of the grandest. Patriotic and religiously devout, he was of noble lineage and high immediate parentage. He was brave as a knight of chivalry, daring and magnanimous. No sooner had he pitched his tent on the Island of Montreal than the effects of his presence were felt. Security seemed to return to the group of frightened colonists, and the missionaries grew hopeful of the future. But the death-dealing Iroquois became more treacherous and none the less ferocious. At last, in a desperate attempt to wipe out the settlement they swarmed around the little stronghold and swooped down upon the devoted band of civilizers. It was then that all the courage and nobleness of de Maisonneuve's character flashed out. Upon the very spot where to-day stands his memorial statue he met the savages in deadly conflict and there defeated them and slew their chief with his own hand. Hence the name Place d'Armes, given to the locality. It was this success that won peace for the colony and paved the way for all de Maisonneuve's future triumphs.

Later on, after revisiting France, he brought with him the renowned founders of the Congregational Nuns in Canada. Where stands today the Mother-house of that noble order of teachers, on St. Jean Baptiste street, was built the first residence occupied by the Governor, and one of the old walls was portion of the stable which he gave to the Venerable Marguerite Bourgeoise and in which she commenced the work of educating the children of the colonists and of the Indians. With his own hands de Maisonneuve cut down trees that were used in the building of the first chapel, and, by example, precept and practice, he succeeded in Christianizing and civilizing thousands of the aborigines. He put an end to the infernal liquor traffic introduced, in an evil moment, by the Company's agents and d'Avançar. His life reads like a romance; yet, it was one of stern realities. He was of heroic mould and his faith was equal to patriotism.

Montreal does well to raise a statue to the memory of de Maisonneuve. Long may it stand, to preach, in silent eloquence, a grand sermon to the children of the future. Long may the city he founded continue to grow and flourish. Long may our Canadian people enjoy the fruits of the seed sown by that hero, in soil damped by the blood of martyrs.

The situation in Great Britain becomes daily most interesting. In another

column we give our humble view on the subject of the probable outcome of the great contest about to commence. We have no hesitation in risking our prophetic reputation upon the result of the general elections, particularly under existing circumstances.

SHAMROCK GROUNDS.

On Saturday the opening and inauguration of the new Shamrock Lacrosse grounds will take place. This should be an event in the history of our athletic progress. Every person who takes any interest in our national game, and in the success that has attended the efforts of those who seek to aid in the physical development of our younger generation, should make it a point to be present on that occasion. Those magnificent grounds cover about ten acres of land, and the buildings thereon erected will be a credit to the city. Not less than thirty-five thousand dollars have been spent in securing for Montreal the best, most complete and thoroughly equipped lacrosse grounds on the continent. Great credit is due to the Shamrock A.A.A. and to all the enthusiastic lovers of the noble game in this city. The opening of the grounds will be an event long to be remembered, and we are confident that it will be the commencement of a new and vigorous era in the future of lacrosse.

All are aware of the great importance of the athletic sports which so materially assist in developing the physical energies and which give a completion, as it were, to the education of the youth of our country. It is an old maxim that speaks of a sound mind in a sound body; such is the nearest approach to perfection in man. Besides these advantages there is also that of creating a spirit of emulation. Man is naturally prone to struggle—his whole life, from cradle to grave, is but one grand struggle against the dangers and obstacles that beset his path. When he is not contending on the field of battle, he is wrestling for supremacy in some other arena. It is thus these games and their consequent ambitions and efforts, tend to crush out the lethargy that is so dangerous to a people and to raise up a generation of men calculated to defend themselves and their country should ever the occasion arise. The encouragement of our field sports, the support of our athletic clubs, may be classed as an act of true patriotism. Their success not only benefits their own persons, but reflects upon all with whom they are connected and redounds to the ultimate glory of their country.

What was it that built up Sparta and gave her those unconquerable citizens? What lifted ancient Rome to the proud position of mistress of the world? The grand athletic tournaments of their young men, the magnificent physical development of their sons. So is it, and so will it be with us in Canada. On Saturday the Irish people of Montreal should flock in thousands to the new Shamrock grounds, and by their presence give practical testimony of the appreciation they have of our young men and of the efforts they are making to bring honor and renown to our city and our country.

IN THE OLD TOWER.

Numerous are the relics and historical monuments of Montreal; yet many of them are unknown to the general public, or have been allowed to sink slowly, but surely, into oblivion. There is scarcely a stone of the older edifices that could not tell a most interesting story were it endowed with speech. The most of the important historical events connected with the early days of the colony cluster around the front and heart of the city. But up near the mountain, where to-day is the magnificent structure of the Montreal College, many a scene was enacted that has been woven by historians into the drama of the past two hundred and fifty years. Where the large stone wall, surrounding the Grand Seminary, bears its massive strength, was one of the first forts built to defend the inhabitants against the attacks of the Iroquois. Of the original fortifications only two small towers remain intact. A chapel was erected in the eastern one of those towers. The fort, of which it and its companion form part, was built in 1694. Two hundred years later—1894—an honorable member of the Council of Public Instruction was generous and patriotic enough to have a photograph taken of an almost forgotten work of art that abides within those stone walls. The other day the same gentleman kindly presented us with a large portrait of that historic relic.

In the beginning this eastern tower served as a class room for the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, where in they instructed the little Indian girls. The picture over the chapel tabernacle is of considerable artistic value. The altar and woodwork are of the style of Louis XIV. On each side of the altar are valuable inscriptions. To right we read the following: "Here rest the mortal remains of Francois Thoronhongo, a Huron, baptized by the Reverend Father Breboeuf. By his piety and his probity he was an example for Christians and

the admiration of infidels. He died at the age of about one hundred years, 11th April, 1690." On the left side we read this inscription: "Here rest the mortal remains of Marie Therese Ganneau, of the Congregation de Notre Dame. After having fulfilled, during thirteen years, the duties of schoolmistress at the mountain, she died in the repute of great sanctity, aged 26 years, the 25th November, 1691."

There had been several disputes concerning the date of the erection of the fort, but the honorable gentleman, above mentioned, set all question at rest by going to the tower, securing the inscriptions therein and having them photographed for future use.

This is an act indicative of a fine mind and an interested character, and while thanking him for his kindness in presenting us with a copy, we feel also a duty to thank him in the name of all lovers of Canadian history for the example he has given and for the zeal with which he follows up every clue that may lead to important discoveries in the catacombs of our country's past.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The unveiling of the de Maisonneuve monument is an event that will deserve a line on the page of Canadian history. The founder of Montreal is one of the grandest figures in the *tableau* of our past, and his statue now stands above the very spot where his heroism was most emphatically displayed.

The motion in the French parliament prohibiting the employment of Jews in the public service has been defeated, as is right, by a majority of ninety-three. We are glad to learn that there are yet some tolerant minds in that unique assembly. Some day they may be found doing justice to Catholics.

The schools have all closed for the long vacation. Many of the customary reports of prize distributions and closing exercises have to be left over for another issue on account of lack of space. In connection with this subject we desire to remark that while we feel exceeding pleasure in publishing all the reports of our Catholic schools, still we think it would be only fair if the different institutions were to materially assist our paper, by allowing us to have a share of their patronage. We do the pulling but the secular press gets the advertising. Out of the dozens of institutions that announce their re-openings, and present their prospectuses in the secular press, only three or four ever think of giving the same patronage to the very paper upon which they depend all the year for reports and for defense in case of need. We do not say this in a complaining spirit, but we do think that "one good turn deserves another," and we hope that the future will give evidence of a greater good will and practical appreciation than has the past. Frequently we receive inquiries from people in Canada the United States, about colleges and convents in this country. We are obliged to privately answer these requests for information; all of this might be easily obviated if our institutions would only let our readers know, by means of our columns, of their existence, and of the advantages they afford in the line of education.

Mr. P. O'SHEA, of Barclay street, New York, has just published what must prove a most interesting and instructive work. It will be ready in September, and is entitled "Leaves from the Annals of the Sisters of Mercy, by a member of the Order." It is the completion of a work, the first part of which appeared some years ago, and which we ever considered the most attractively written and deeply interesting book of its class we ever perused. Many are the pleasant hours we have whiled away over the first and second volume. The new edition will give the four volumes entire.

The late famous Jesuit preacher, Father Damien, who was heard in this country by thousands some twenty years ago, labored during fifteen years in Chicago. During that time he personally conducted over two thousand missions, averaging two weeks' time for each; he travelled over six thousand miles a year, or 100,000 miles in all; he gave, together with his companions, two million communions and received twelve thousand converts into the Church. Would any of our non-Catholic religious bodies like to make a comparison between the work done by their best and most successful missionary and that of this humble Jesuit?

The Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres of Paris has granted the Stanislaus Julien prize of 15,000 francs to Father Convent, a Jesuit, for his collection of documents in Chinese with translations in French. How wonderful it is that those ignorant Jesuits are perpetually cropping up in the front ranks of science, literature, invention, and every move that tends to the development of knowledge and the progress of the age. Yet Dalton McCarthy, and his friends, set them down as the most benighted creatures in the world.