

## The True Witness

is published every Thursday by  
The True Witness P. & P. Co.  
312 LaSalle Street, West, Montreal  
P. O. BOX 1138

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**  
Canada (City Excepted) and New-  
foundland..... \$1.00  
City, United States and Foreign... \$1.50

Terms: Payable in Advance.

## NOTICE.

When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address.

SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrears paid up.

Send remittances by P. O. order or money order.

THE WILLS.—Matter intended for publication should reach us NOT LATER than 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Correspondence intended for publication must have name of writer enclosed, not necessarily for publication but as a mark of good faith, otherwise it will not be published.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST SOLICITED.

**IN vain will you build churches, give missions, found schools—all your works, all your efforts will be destroyed if you are not able to wield the defensive and offensive weapon of a loyal and sincere Catholic press.**

—Pope Pius X.

## Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL,  
Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1909.

## THE SCHOOL YEAR.

The school year will soon begin. Boys and girls and students of all ages and degrees already see the hour near at hand when studies must be begun again and thoroughly pursued. Parents are deeply interested, or, at least, should be, in the welfare of their children; and, for the children themselves, the question is one of paramount importance, an issue of very life and death.

The school must be chosen, and, for Catholic children, that school should and must be Catholic. Here in Montreal, especially, there is no winning excuse—if such an excuse could ever be—for sending the children to non-Catholic institutions. We have competent teachers, priests, brothers, nuns, earnest Catholic laymen and women; we have a princely share of opportunities. All must work together that the success be full in its measure—parents, teachers and pupils. Our teachers are zealous and painstaking; but, unfortunately, it becomes impossible to please some fathers and mothers at times, who are too ready, as it would seem, to take sides in favor of the children who later develop into upstarts and disgrace. The teacher cannot create intellect. This parents should understand. All, working together, should make of 1909-10 a banner year.

## A BISHOP AND HIS WORK.

Montreal has been honored by the presence in our midst of His Lordship Bishop Linneborn, of the missionary diocese of Dacca, East Bengal, India; and, indeed, he is, as our dailies have told us, a remarkable man among remarkable men.

Dacca, the city where he will take up his episcopal residence, is most beautiful, coming close after Calcutta the lovely; but, if Dacca is the garden spot of the world, and if its population is very great, the Church cannot yet boast of many children within its walls. Hindus, Buddhists, Mahometans, Pagans of all shades, with a small scattering of Protestants, far outnumber the members of God's Church there. Yet it is the centre of a vast diocese many thousands of square miles in area. The good work is meant for that country as well as for ours. The tidings of salvation must be brought unto all men. This the Church knows and has ever known; and so, her missionaries are hard at work.

The mission work of the Dacca diocese was confided to the Congregation of Holy Cross, by the late saintly Pius IX., and the missionaries of Holy Cross have been working for years, strenuously and successfully, in the part of the Lord's vineyard committed to them. Bi-

shop Linneborn has succeeded Bishop Hurth, now retired on account of failing health. Under such a man the work cannot but grow, while God must bless him and his brothers in religion with exceeding love and affection.

## A NEED.

It is not our province to enter into criticism of persons. Happily, and we are glad to say it, the aldermen we know here in Montreal are honest and upright, sober and respectable citizens. But, be this as it may, if there is anything wrong or crooked in the affairs of our civic administration, such wrong or crookedness must cease to exist. We can no longer stand to see Montreal pointed out as a happy hunting-ground for money-making criminals in office. Nor are we ready to believe all that is said. There is a tremendous amount of fault-finding that cannot be either explained or even dreamt of in case. After all, the men who are conducting civic affairs among us are not the kind of people certain scribes would seek to make them. Nevertheless, the fact is there: we want clean city government. Montreal has its mistakes to regret. That, we know; and even if we do, what big city on the continent can swear to the claim that there is no flaw in its control? Just now the citizens of several overgrown villages are glad to be able to single our city out for reproach? It little behoves the dailies of one of the overgrown villages to attack Montreal so vituperatively, when its people must tell themselves, in the dark hours of night, that they are living in the meanest and slimiest centre on the American continent. Of course, we do not mean Toronto.

## WHAT THE OBLATES HAVE DONE.

In another editorial we deal with the work of the Oblates in but a short sentence; it is then incumbent upon us to explain.

The Oblates are of a congregation young in years, yet they are now in nearly every portion of the globe, blessed by God with the promise made to Abraham, in a sense, however, altogether spiritual. They have given bishops, priests, and earnest lay brothers galore to the work of the Lord's vineyard; but, in no other portion of the selfsame, have they done more effective work than in the Canadian Northwest. And, in fact, who civilized that portion of our national heritage? Was it not the Oblates? Who prepared a home for the white man in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and even British Columbia, if not the Oblates? Who made it possible for a Greenway to rule and live where he lived and ruled? Was it not the Oblates? Who kept down rebellions? The Oblates. Who laid the foundations of Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, etc., etc. etc.? The Oblates. What layman or Protestant minister can compare with Taché, Pascal, Lacombe, Pandurand, McCarthy, etc.? Oh! no; it is all a game! The masters of today know what they owe to Catholic priests, and that is just why they are willing to bury the glorious past all the sooner. When few bigots will have ceased to be spoken of, then, Canada will vindicate its heroes.

## GOSSIP.

Two hundred girls are on strike in New York, because the foreman of a waist factory ordered them not to gossip! And there you are, as the old people say. But gossip is not confined to girls; some of the most proficient artists in the accomplishment are known by name in the masculine gender. We have all met so many of them that we wish the world could vote them all a long vacation.

Archbishop Corrigan it was who wrote: "Like the waves of the ocean, ever foaming, ever breaking, on the sandy shore, this principle of Christian charity, once divinely set in motion, never afterwards knows rest or ending." But what does the gossip care about charity? What does it matter to him or her whether wife and husband are separated, whether God-willed marriages are prevented, whether homes are upset, and the offspring turned in heart against the mother that bore them? He has a trade; he is by trade a merchant and dispenser of calumny. People deride him, and still they welcome his goods and push him on to utter infamy.

The gossip, often deems himself (or herself) religious; and, yet, do such people as he or she scruple to destroy the trade of a grocer, a butcher, a tailor, a lawyer, etc., who in their hearts, they know to be good people. Gossips do not bother with either love or honesty; they are scorpions in human flesh. They ought, at least, meditate the

words of Bishop Challoner: "Is it not more agreeable to religion to practise mildness and charity towards our fellows, and if we suppose them to be in error, to win them over by good treatment and example? God pity the gossip-monger!"

## A PRAYER FOR ALL.

Our very "High Church" contemporary, the Lamp of Garrison, N.Y., so ably edited by "Father Paul", is still bent upon keeping up its friendship for what it calls and deems the "Sister-Church of Rome". We are continually coming across wonderful things in its columns regarding its admission of doctrines and practices altogether Catholic; in fact, "Father Paul" seems to be willing to accept the full teaching of the Church, if we except the obligation of "coming over." One of the latest pieces that bring surprise a little stronger is the following, in which the episcopalian readers of the Lamp are invited, as our readers will see, to take kindly to the Church's doctrine on Indulgences. Here it is:

"The Holy Father grants three hundred days' indulgence for each recitation of the prayer: Grant, O my God, that there may be unity of minds in truth and unity of hearts in charity. (Deus meus fac sit unitas mentium in veritate et unitas cordium in caritate.) RS. Cong. Indulge. 30 May, 1908.)

"Certainly we can all use this prayer with a good conscience, whether the indulgence be granted us or not. It is as comprehensive and yet, like our Lord's Prayer for unity, so very short. Let us all add it to our daily intercessions."

Of course, "Father Paul" causes us no surprise. We were ready for the news. The Anglicans, whether the Agnostics among them are willing or not to admit the fact, are slowly, but surely, coming over to the Truth as it is in Jesus Christ. Our missions to non-Catholics, our books, our weeklies, magazines, reviews, and quarterlies are, under God, doing the work and operating the change and transformation. Many a distinguished Anglican will have followed the thousands of others ere another decade will have gone by.

## THE ACADIANS.

Our friends the Acadians celebrated their national holiday on August 15, with all due solemnity. We say "the Acadians"; and, by Acadians, we mean the French of the Maritime Provinces and their descendants, for they are the only true Acadians. The term "French-Acadian" is simply ridiculous, when one has a history to read dealing with Canada of years ago. But on this point we do not care to dwell.

To the honor of the Acadians, let it be said that they are not afraid of being nationally Catholic. Their hymn is the Most Blessed Virgin's hymn, the "Ave Maria Stella," and, given their pure hearts and minds, they sing it as only a people deserving of the Church can sing.

Of course, there are little differences between us Irish and the Acadians. Let us hope we shall never accentuate it. Whatever the differences all can and will be remedied with a little charity, even if the Church and altar must not be drawn into national conflicts.

The Acadian people suffered much, for the time they have existed; but, of course, their sufferings were small in comparison to those of the "Kibbe of the Nations."

However, the time is come to forget old differences. Let us, with God's grace, bury all old hatchets, and be willing to work strongly and strenuously together for the upbuilding of our glorious Canada!

## THE JESUITS AGAIN.

It was Bancroft, the Protestant writer of history, who said: "Scarce a cape was turned, scarce a river entered (in America), but a Jesuit led the way." And so it was and is. The Jesuits are ever in the vanguard.

A short time ago, the "Old Boys" of Sandwich, Ont., came back to the scene of their childhood, back to the elms and maples, back to the shore of the Detroit river, back to the memories and lessons of God-fearing fathers and mothers. However, in the swell and surf of popular rejoicing, they did not forget the "oldest boys" of Sandwich, the noble Jesuits, Fathers Armand de la Richerie and Pierre Pothier. Catholics and Protestants gathered to hear clever lawyer Beigneul tell of the old days when the sons of Ignatius braved famine and death to bring the story of Christ unto the Hurons of the Point and of a thousand points.

The Jesuits have been maligned, but those who maligned them and yet do, seem, in very truth, the worst offering Hell holds for the world. They, the Jesuits, we mean,

are men strong enough to face contradiction. They have faced it but have never been losers in the meet. Canada owes them an undying debt of gratitude. It may be easy for ignorant Orangemen and Baptists to decry them to-day; but, in the name of goodness, was it not such men as the Jesuits who prepared the way for us all? The Oblates, in their turn, civilized the great west of Canada; and yet, the only tribute bigots pay them is ingratitude and intolerance. It is a glory for Canada that Jesuits made our early history.

## ROOSEVELT.

The daily papers like to take ex-President Roosevelt as a joke! They are wrong; for Theodore Roosevelt is an example, an abiding, living lesson for the generation. Wherever he has been, he has done his work well. His name is a household word in the annals of the earnest. He is a friend of the Church, but the enemy of no man, except the criminal and the moral leper. When he stepped into McKinley's chair, the great "400" sneered. The self-same "400" have sneered back at themselves since. We only wish that our Catholic young men would take model after Theodore Roosevelt in many a line of endeavor. Opposition, difficulties, vicissitudes, do not dismay him; they simply help him to be all the more a man. Roosevelt is not a Catholic, it is true; he is, however, a firm believer in Christianity and in all that the civilization of Our Saviour means for his American country. Instead of "Teddy Bears," let us have Rooseveltian manliness, Rooseveltian purity of life, and all will be well. The United States ought to be proud of him.

## Echoes and Remarks.

The Rev. Renegade Therrien's letter to Register-Extension is worthy of its author. He is beginning to find out that boiling water scalds. It is about time.

And some of our own little upstarts are beginning to grow "Mordenistic"; but such gentlemen are as welcome in an Irish-Catholic household as would be a viper by the fireside of an honest father with a family of children to protect.

We are glad to see that the Casket, following in the wake of our paper, the St. John New Freeman, and the Catholic Record, is beginning to voice its disgust with T. S. B.'s "Irish Letter" in the Montreal Daily Star.

Only one French Catholic paper—a minor one—has permitted a scut to indirectly insult Irish Catholics in connection with the Grosse Isle Monument ceremonies. It was no surprise for us to see the like in such a sheet.

Whatever understanding is reached in connection with Montreal municipal doings, it is safe to say anything of a better nature than what we have been having is welcome. It is an utter disgrace to see how wantonly our money has been spent. Have some people in charge the conscience of a Hottentot? Could we say they have without calumniating the Hottentots?

The daily nuisances of New World—the yellow scandal-breeders—have been publishing fiction as to what the Pope could be thought to have said about Briand, the leader of France's Comedy Company and Vaudeville Combine. We may rest safely assured that the mendacious agents of devilry were at work in the case. The lie is so apparent on the face of the report that it is hard to call it a lie.

All the little two-cent scribbles in some corners are hard at work writing down the Knights of Columbus nowadays; but when one analyzes the stuff, (on seeing it) he easily pardons the products for the minds and ink responsible. Whatever the Knights of Columbus may do, we may rest assured they will never put clean paper before scribbles to buttress calumny, petty hate, and "spruce beer."

The politicians of France are drawing bishops before the courts. Why don't they ask any Canadian or American to pay the fines imposed? No danger. All Briand and his soiled crew want is to be able to say that they have the Church under their heels. And yet we have here in Canada a few little two-penny scribbles ready, at any moment, to praise such politics. Happily, however, we have bishops who can see through the measly game. They know when to preserve the flock from the sore that poisons and kills.

## YOUNG MEN

You will find here distinctive summer novelties different from other stores.  
**Straw Hats, Collars, Shirts, Ties, Underwear, BELTS, Etc.**

## BREN NAN BROS.

Hatters and Men's Furnishers  
251 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST Phone Up 3627. 7 ST. CATHERINE ST. EAST Phone East 246

The daily papers of the country came out lately in a grand concert of praise for Prof. Goldwin Smith. As a result, the old "prophet" may make things worse than they are even now, by contradicting himself for the one thousand four hundred and eighty-seventh time since Christmas ten years ago. Prof. G. Smith may say and think what he likes about religion, the Baptists will always be proud of him, even if he did grow disgusted with the sect long ago, as soon as he understood it.

We are glad that the A.O.H. has seen to it that French should appear on the Grosse Isle monument. We have no battle with our French-Canadian neighbors. Here in the Province of Quebec, we Irish-Catholics are just as proud of the noble bishops over us as the heartiest French-Canadian could be. God prevent that, the offspring of the exiled Gael should ever rise up and tell the Pope to send us this one or that one to rule over us. When Irishmen cease to have a loving respect for a bishop or priest of another nationality, in that day they cease to be Irishmen, and we do not want them.

The greatest services labor organizations could do themselves would be to take means of always doing without people such as crazy Emma Goldman, the anarchist in skirts, and such organizers as the Jew Lakers. For the time being we can all do without strikes, if certain bread-makers will only wash their waggons and all milkmen sell us milk—not chalk and water. There is no room in Canada for the leavings of any Ghetto, nor do we care to see certain groups of undesirable swell their numbers, even to one-fiftieth of the degree now given. We want Canadians to control the land and its labor and money—not vultures.

We have heard of Constable John Collins, in season and out of season, but always to his advantage. There is one thing, however, we have never heard of him, and that is a very delicate thing, indeed. Has John Collins ever been given an increase of salary? If not, then pity us all! Whenever there is a misdeed, an accident, John Collins is there. Whenever a break or a strike, John Collins is there. Whenever a fire-alarm is sounded or a murder prevented, John Collins is there. And whenever there is an act of courtesy towards a resident or a stranger to be gone through, John Collins is there. So, why should John Collins be missing when there is an extra dollar to be granted?

There is still a spark of talk among good Protestant people on the question of "union." Now, after all, what would a union among them amount to? To unity of doctrine? No! To unity of action? No! To unity of faith, confidence, and love? No, a hundred times no! To what, then? To the unity of disunity, to the union of being agreed to differ. That is all. The Protestant sects have no standards of belief. The ministers are good men, and their people, as a rule, are good people; but what do any of them know about dogma or credence? Their systems are failures. It is wonderful, indeed, to see how purely they live under the shadows of delusion.

## A Mormon Prediction.

Says Organ of Latter Day Saints Final Conflict Will Be Between Them and the Catholic Church.

The eyes of Catholics are turned on Salt Lake City this week, where a great cathedral is being dedicated by the chief of the hierarchy in America. This fact adds interest to some Salt Lake ideas on religion which we came across a few days ago, set down in the "Deseret Evening News," Utah's leading

## Dominion Edition of Payson, Dunton and Scribner's System of Penmanship

## SPECIAL FEATURES

Simple method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear letter given separately in each letter given separately in the copy. Absence of unnecessary words and superfluous sentences. Perfect and progressive grading. Thorough drill in figures. Frequent review practice. Clear and distinct ruling. Graceful and natural. Superior quality of materials used and excellence of manufacture.

Published by  
**D. & J. SADLER & CO.,**  
13 Notre Dame St., West  
MONTREAL

## THE BEST FLOUR

IS  
**BRADY'S**  
Self-Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Premiums.

## RESOLINE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for  
**SORE THROATS AND COUGHS**  
They combine the germicidal value of Cresol with the soothing properties of slippery elm and the...  
Dose: Two or three tablets, four or five times a day, after meals, with water.

newspaper. Commenting on the number of converts received into the Church during the past year, the News remarks that "it will probably be a surprise to many a hard-working Protestant minister to learn that so many thousands every year abandon the Protestant ranks for the 'Mother Church.' But it is not surprising, Protestantism, having abandoned the doctrine of continuous revelation and accepted the Bible as its only and ultimate standard, and then having admitted the right of higher criticism to lower that standard, necessarily finds itself in a perilous position in which its defenders can see nothing but defeat." This is assuredly a frank statement, coming from a non-Catholic source; yet it is wholly within the bounds of truth. As to the future, the News makes an unusual prediction. It believes that in time "the Protestant churches will gradually become absorbed, and that the final discussion concerning faith will be carried on between the Catholic Church and the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, the two extreme wings of the forces professing Christianity." These two extremes will ultimately meet, thinks the news, "after all intermediate divisions have laid down their arms or joined one side or the other." In that meeting, would come the final test. And signs even now seem to point to its result, reminding us to keep faith in the promise of our Lord that the gates of hell shall not prevail against us. For the Mormon faith will have little strength in that future day if it follows out the lines it is fast falling into now. Outside of naturalism, says Father Doyle, who has just come from a missionary trip to Utah, the Mormons have little religion now, and they are losing hold of their young faith. There can be but one victor in that "final discussion." San Francisco Monitor.

## Tribute to

W. T. Stead Finds  
Miracle

Mr. W. T. Stead, the London journalist, is well known for his efforts in the cause of the poor. He is now in Edinburgh, on his lecture tour. He has just published a book, "The Miracle of the Cross," in which he tells of his own conversion to Catholicism. He says that he was once a "free thinker," but that he was converted to Catholicism by the power of the Cross. He says that he is now a "true Catholic," and that he is proud to be a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He says that he is now a "true Catholic," and that he is proud to be a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.