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In Memoriam.

They say the poor exile is always alone. Hence holding the memories of home the more dear.

Though say be the land which affords him a home His heart fondly turns to the scenes of his youth.

How sad is the soul of the exile on hearing That death has been busy with those he loved best.

It is true that her eyes had been dimmed of their brightness. (For six years and seventy looks to the grave.)

In sorrow, in sadness my tears are fast falling. For grandma the good and the just one that's down.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

Mr. Tarte Denies the Charge—The French in Canada—A Startling Rumor.

(From our own Correspondent.)

QUEBEC, November 14th, 1879.

The editor of the Canadian denies that he ever wrote in an insulting manner of the Irish, but with his usual disregard of truth asserts that the Quebec correspondent of the Post has wantonly insulted the French Canadian race.

There is a very ugly rumor floating around town, which originated in the columns of your contemporary, the Patrie, to the effect that a murder was committed in the room of one of the Ministers.

O'Connell, the Emancipator.

LECTURE BY THE REV. JAMES CARMICHAEL.

Tuesday evening, 11th inst., the Rev. James Carmichael, M. A., Rector of the Church of Ascension, Hamilton, delivered a lecture on "O'Connell, the Emancipator," under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's Church.

Mr. Kirkpatrick presided. In introducing Mr. Carmichael he paid a tribute to the reverend gentleman's ability, and predicted an able, eloquent and impartial lecture.

Mr. Carmichael, on coming forward to deliver his lecture, was loudly applauded. He began by saying it was an acknowledged principle that they could never fairly judge of any great public character of the past without realizing the national circumstances under which the man grew up, and by which his opinions and conduct more or less had been moulded.

He then proceeded to give numerous extracts from O'Connell's speeches to show that his object was not only Catholic emancipation, but was for civil and religious rights and liberties to all. In the following sentences there is a wonderful ring: "The emancipation I look for would establish the right of conscience on a broad general principle, to which all the followers of Christ could equally resort—a principle which, whilst it would liberate the Catholics in Ireland, would at the same time be equally useful to the Protestants in Spain."

Roman Catholics, as O'Connell again and again said, it would have been called a "rebel." Mr. Peel, the great Tory Champion, would have flown at him with rushing wing, and back and talon would have torn his breast, and then he might have turned round on Mr. Peel, as Mr. O'Connell did, and called him "that slippery Orange abusive and undignified." Thank God the noise was over, and the echo of those words is lost, and the Roman Catholic of to-day, if he be a man of education and common sense, can do justice to the great Tory Statesman, and a man of common sense, can find something else than "total depravity" in the Celtic Demosthenes. (Applause.) Up to the time that O'Connell put his hand to the Celtic plough all the prominent friends of Roman Catholic Ireland had been Protestants. They had done much, but there was much they could not do. Shortly after the Union, however, the dry bones of Roman Catholicism began to shake, and a Society called "The Catholic Committee" was formed to look after their own interests and to keep petitioning for Catholic relief.

open, and first come first served, walk in man and woman, boys and girls, and listen to the story of what they were and what they might be. Such were those aggregate meetings, which first woke up the dead, and at which the voice of O'Connell rose and fell on the ears of thousands like the swell of a great organ. The theatre or chapel is crammed from orchestra to walk the door, and out comes O'Connell to wake the dead. As far as his auditors are concerned he does it in ten minutes. "Oh, how the dead sit up, throw off their grave clothes, and cheer and shout and roar, laughing—peal after peal—under his magic wit and humour. How they swallow his poetry, carried along on his soft Southern brogue, and how they start upon their feet in wild enthusiasm, as at meeting after meeting he repeats the words—'Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not, Who would be free—themselves must strike the blow.'"

pressing the Association, the vitality of which was marvellous. At once it obeyed the letter of the law, dissolved, and with slight legal alterations appeared "fresh as a daisy" under the title of "The New Catholic Association," its spirit increased tenfold by the determined action of the Government. Then O'Connell was threatened with prosecution for rebellious language, but the accusation was based on a very vague and declamatory figure of speech, and as a stronger figure could not be found in his countless speeches and letters, the bill was thrown out, and up went the income of the Association higher than ever and into went its members with increased zeal. In fact, no Parliament could put it down. It did nothing positively illegal, for, guided by O'Connell, one of the keenest lawyers of the day, it carefully avoided any conflict with the law, and then to put it down, five millions of people had to be put down. "Put down the Association," said Lord Palmerston when speaking in Parliament: "You might as well talk of putting down the wind of heaven or changing the tides of the ocean. You speak of the Association as if it were a living being, capable of being grasped by the arm of the law. It is no such thing. The Catholic Association is the people of Ireland—its spirit is caused by the grievance of the land passed the influence of the Association began to be felt in a novel way—impossible to meet under existing laws, or through the 10,000 soldiers that then garrisoned Ireland. No Roman Catholic could sit in Parliament, but every Roman Catholic forty shilling freeholder had a vote on the election of Protestant members, and every forty shilling freeholder before long was a member of the Association. The result of such a state of affairs under the directing hand of O'Connell was soon apparent. The aristocratic Beresfords, for the first time in the record of that old family, were beaten in Waterford, the Posters in Louth, the Leslies in Monaghan, Tipperary, Cork, Kilkenny, Longford, Limerick were all snatched from the hands of the anti-Catholic party—liberal Protestants were returned by tremendous majorities, and the forty shilling freeholder and cottager became master of the elective franchise in three parts of the constituencies. A short time after the death of Lord Liverpool, and the failure of the Goderich Government, and just after the strong Tory Government of Wellington and Peel had entered office, Clare became vacant. The Catholic Association had vowed never to allow the forty shilling freeholder to elect a supporter of the Wellington Government, and although Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald, the candidate, was favorable to emancipation, still the Catholic Association determined to stick to their vow and oppose him, because he was a member of that Government. In a few days crowds were standing outside newspaper offices and before dead walls reading an address from O'Connell himself, stating his policy on these grounds: "You will be told that I am not qualified to be elected. The assertion is untrue. I am qualified to be elected. Of course as a Catholic I will never take the oath, but the authority which created these oaths can abrogate them, and if you elect me these terrible obstacles to the happiness of the country will be removed." (Applause.) It would, said the lecturer, take an evening itself to describe that Clare election; how its prospect fell like a bombshell on the Government; how the whole landlord and money power of Ireland was banded against it: how O'Connell was welcomed by 20,000 people in Ennis; how old Tom Steel offered to fight every landlord in the country who considered himself aggrieved; (laughter); how O'Connell was returned by a majority of close on 1,000 out of 3,000 votes cast; how his return to Dublin was like the march of a monarch, and how the troops sent over from England to prepare for the worst, the instant they landed at Dublin and Waterford, burst into enthusiastic cheers for "O'Connell, the liberator of the country." The battle was fought, and on the deserted battlefield Mr. Vesey Fitzgerald wrote to Mr. Peel and said: "All the great interests of the country, my dear Peel, have broken down, and the destruction has been universal—the prospect now before us is tremendous." The prospect was "tremendous," so tremendous in its possible results both to Ireland and England that Mr. Peel and the Duke of Wellington then introduced the great Emancipation Bill, for which they were very harshly criticised at the time. Mr. Carmichael quoted Mr. Peel's defence of his action, and said the outspoken opinion of a great statesman, and said this defence was noble, for it was the resignation of private feeling for the public good, which is the highest triumph of dignified statesmanship. Unfortunately Mr. Peel's bill was so framed as to force Mr. O'Connell to go back to Clare for re-election, possibly in the hope that as a subsequent bill had raised the standard of election, he might not be elected for that constituency. But Mr. O'Connell was equal to the emergency. "I am member for Clare," said he, "and I want my seat." The matter was warmly debated, and was adjourned to allow O'Connell to plead his case at the Bar. "There," said the lecturer, "standing at the Bar is a magnificently built man in the full bloom of life. The member for Clare? No! the emancipator of five millions of Irish Roman Catholics—the one man power—the solitary presiding genius, who, outside that House, has changed its traditional policy, has blotted out the advice of Kings, has trained and educated an overwhelming majority of legislators, and has actually enlisted in his cause, as ennoblers of his views the deadliest enemy that he ever met in public life and the greatest hero that ever fought on England's battlefields. (Applause.) The member for Clare? No! The emancipator and representative of five millions of the Irish people." (Applause.) The lecturer then, referred to the necessarily imperfect manner in which he had treated his great subject, how he had omitted all reference to

O'Connell's speeches; his wit and humour; his terrible sarcasm, his gentility—all had been laid purposely aside, and bare bald historic facts alone brought forth. He then proceeded to point a moral from O'Connell's history. There were two great ways of remedying great national abuses—one by fire and sword and blood and death, by brother arraying himself against brother, by the antagonism of bodily force; the other by the bloodless revolution, by the training of the public mind and the moulding of political opinion; by the persistent appeals of the weaker brother to the better feelings of the stronger—in short, by moral force. O'Connell is the mouthpiece of the latter power, and a marvellous evidence of its capability of success. Mr. Peel based not a little of his argument in favor of emancipation on the fact that Ireland was in a state of suppressed rebellion; that so excited was the nation through its sense of the national injustice that all the elements of revolution were in existence, but held back restrained. The hand that restrained from the beginning of that agitation to the end was O'Connell's. "It is a tame moralist," said the revolutionary Member, "a tame moralist, only fit for out-door relief." "No political change," said O'Connell, "is worth one drop of blood." What contrast between O'Connell's conduct and that of a man who standing before thousands of his excited countrymen could listen to the cry of "Shoot the landlords" without repudiating the sentiment. (Applause.) "When O'Connell gave utterance to that sentence," said John Mitchell, "he was the greatest enemy Ireland ever had." Well both modes were tried. Moral force by O'Connell resulting in emancipation; revolutionary force by others, having a result connected with vegetables. (Laughter.) [This allusion was to the fiasco in the cabbage garden, the late William Smith O'Brien being the leader of an insurrectionary party in arms.] What fruit remains to-day. Ireland was never so prosperous. Her Roman Catholic representatives in the Imperial Parliament have such freedom of pressing Irish questions that whole sessions are spent debating them. A few years ago the Queen was represented in the highest Irish Court by one of the most brilliant Roman Catholics that this century has produced—Lord O'Hagan; and out of twelve Irish Judges eight of them are members of the proscribed religion, and eight better lawyers and more just and upright men never dealt out law to Her Majesty's subjects in the Royal Judges' name. (Applause.) I leave O'Connell, then, with you as an evidence of the superiority of moral force over armed force in political and civil agitation. I leave him with you, also as one of the greatest champions of civil and religious liberty that Roman Catholic Ireland ever produced. He was an ardent Roman Catholic, so much so that when he died he left "his body to Ireland, his heart to Rome." Loving his own religion, he fully appreciated that same love when developed in those whose views were different from his, and his ardent love, at all times was content for the fullest freedom of religious thought. "Let England decide to interfere with Protestants' rights and liberties," he once said, "and I would in that case not only feel for the Protestant and speak, but I would, if needs be, fight for him, and cheerfully sacrifice my life for the great principle for which I have ever contended—the principle of universal and complete religious freedom." Let the echo of my voice die out to-night with these imperishable words. The lecturer then resumed his seat amid loud and prolonged applause. Mr. McEntyre rose and moved a vote of thanks to the Rev. Mr. Carmichael for his able and eloquent lecture, which had fully realized the predictions of the chairman. An eloquent Irishman himself, Mr. Carmichael had come among them with a reputation which he had fully sustained, and had ably portrayed the character of the "Celtic Demosthenes." After paying an eloquent tribute to the lecturer, he (Ald. McEntyre) expressed the hope that as it had been the first it would not be the last time the reverend gentleman would address a Kingston audience. (Applause.) Ald. (William) Hartly expressed the pleasure it afforded him to second the vote of thanks moved by Mr. McEntyre. Mr. Carmichael's reputation was all over Canada, and by none was he more highly esteemed than by his (Mr. Hartly's) co-religionists. (Applause.) In a neat and fluent speech Ald. Hartly passed an eulogy on the ability and the liberality of the reverend lecturer. The motion was carried, after which the chairman conveyed the thanks of the meeting to Mr. Carmichael, who, briefly responded, acknowledging the kindness he had met with during his stay in Kingston. Rev. W. B. Carey moved a vote of thanks to the ladies of the Society under whose auspices Mr. Carmichael lectured. Mr. Shannon moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Kirkpatrick for his kindness in presiding. The motion was seconded by Rev. Mr. Carey, and was duly carried, after which the audience dispersed.—Kingston News.

The English Fleet in Turkish Waters—A Cabinet Crisis.

LONDON, November 14.—A great deal of interest is evinced by the general public and the people in semi-official circles regarding the action of the Cabinet upon the Eastern question at their sessions yesterday. The principal cause of the unfavorable rumors is Earl Beaconsfield's reticence regarding the policy of the Government and the knowledge that the Government is maintaining Admiral Hornby, and that instructions have been telegraphed him regarding the movement of the English fleet from Malta. Members of the Cabinet, however, do not seem to be alarmed over the situation, which is deemed to be critical by those not in the confidence of the Government. ST. PETERSBURG, November 14.—The Golar says the presence of the British fleet in Turkish waters will prove the signal to fresh and serious complications.