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EDITORIAL NOTES.

REV. Father Reichart, of Heaton Norris, England, has prepared a "Convert's Catechism." Cardinal Vaughan thus refers to it:—

"The book supplies a much felt need, and so in a very efficient and satisfactory way. The clearness and simplicity of its style, combined with the soundness of its matter, will make it a most useful help to all our clergy engaged in the important work of receiving converts into the fold of the one true Church."

Such a book would prove of a great use in this country where we are having so many converts to the Faith. We are anxious to see a copy of this Catechism in order to make it more widely known.

THE Colored Catholic young men of Washington are establishing a Catholic club. So it is all the world over, the Catholic Church is the same universal mother, inculcating the same principles, fostering the same grand sentiments, stimulating the same actions, and inspiring the same confidence. She knows no color, race or country; every human being is precious to her, and she loves them all equally. It is encouraging to know that the Catholic colored young men at the capital are so fervent in their devotion and so zealous in their actions. We wish their club every success imaginable.

THE Ave Maria recently expressed the hope that the standard of Catholic literature would not be judged by the kind of books given as premiums in many of our educational establishments. The truth is that the greatest care should be exercised in the selecting of prizes for pupils. The recipient of a volume, under such circumstances, is apt to consider that what he possesses is a model work and one that should serve to guide him either in the formation of his literary taste, in his principles of faith, or in his morals: how often, alas, is the youth mistaken! As great care should be paid in the selecting of premiums as in that of text-books for the classes.

IT HAS often been remarked that great minds, even when obscured by the mists of passion or irregularities, have in their grandest moments turned toward Catholicity and beheld in the Church the exponent of the sublimest principles and the advocate of the most undeniable Truth. The following anecdote may serve to illustrate our meaning:

"Here," said Lord Byron, on one occasion to a friend, "is a little book on Christianity which has been sent me, and which makes me very uneasy. The reasoning appears to be very strong, and the proofs are alarming. I do not think you could answer them. Shelley; at least I am sure I could not, and besides I don't wish to do it. I am no enemy to religion, quite otherwise; the proof of which is that I am having my daughter brought up a good Catholic in a convent of the Romagna; for I think if we are to have any religion we cannot have too much. I am strongly in favor of Catholic dogmas."

WHEN the St. Vincent de Paul pilgrimage was returning from Ste. Anne de Beaupre, on Wednesday last, two babies, in charge of their mothers, died on board the steamer Three Rivers. This sad event should be a lesson to mothers. They should know that a crowded pil-

grimage, or any excursion, in the heat of summer is no place for infants. It is painful to notice how, in all kinds of weather, mothers are found crusading their way in crowded cars, or trudging off to the mountain, or going to exciting picnics, with poor little beings in their arms—tiny children that should be at home in their comfortable cradles. Perhaps these mothers are not aware that they are risking, if not always the lives, at least the health and strength of their children. Good Ste. Anne never requires that a mother should so expose her infant—even for the purpose of visiting the holy shrine. She who was a mother herself would prefer to come and visit the child, if only she were fervently invoked and that her presence were required.

THE Queen of Italy has sent a splendid tea service, mounted in silver, to the Countess Setacci-Merlini, as Her Majesty's contribution to the lottery which is being organized in aid of the Arts and Crafts Institute which is to be founded at Sinigaglia in honor of the centenary of Pius IX. Often have we remarked that if there is a redeeming feature in the House of Savoy, and if there is a hope for Italy, they exist in the personality of the Queen. Her piety and her devotion to the Faith—she loves, but which she is forced by circumstances to behold insulted and ignored, are virtues calculated to rise between the rulers of the land and the fate that they are preparing for themselves.

THE Irish Catholic, of Dublin, says that, "as usual amongst those of the successful Catholic candidates at the examinations of London University, the names of Irish students are plentiful. Out of 66 Catholics who matriculated, no less than 30 were Irish. The Celtic intellect is evidently still able to hold its own." Truly might we apply that line of Scott:

"Old times are changed, old manners gone," and they have changed, in many cases, for the better. The day is past when the Irish scholar was under the shadow of a cruel statutory legislation; he can now rise to his proper level—even in London, (Goldwin Smith's opposition notwithstanding.)

UNDER the auspices of the Guild of Our Lady of Ransom, a number of London Catholics recently made a third pilgrimage to the shrine of Thomas a Becket. Some four hundred attended, led by Rev. Father Fletcher, Master of the Guild. When Canterbury was reached, an imposing procession took place through the streets of the ancient and historic city. They chanted hymns for the conversion of England to Catholicity. The Cathedral was thrown open to the pilgrims and the Chapel of Martyrdom was visited. These different movements in the direction of Catholicity are attracting the attention of the world, and there are signs upon the horizon of the near future that foretell a mighty change in the spirit of religion as far as England is con-

cerned. One of the principal ultra-Protestant organs, The Rock, asks very innocently, "where is all this Romanizing work going to end?" The answer is very simple: "it is all going to end in Rome."

THE New York News, of July 19th, has the following very sage remark:—

"The decline of the proscriptive organization in Canada known as the Protestant Protective Association probably foreshadows a like result to the order in this country. Its leaders were confident of winning in the recent election in Ontario, but on the contrary they were badly beaten. The leading newspaper in the province, after admitting its misgivings about the result, dismisses the association as a future political factor, and congratulates the people because "the appeal to prejudice, to passion, to ignorance, has been made in vain."

Many times have we pointed out that these different organizations of fire-brand anti-Romanism are merely spasmodic efforts made by men who behold the shattering of their cause and who cannot devise any rational plan whereby the steady, all-embracing, irresistible onward march of Catholicity can be checked. They are all in vain; a few months, a few weeks, a few days and they are left behind on the great ocean of history, they vanish beneath the horizon, forever, and the vessel of Truth steams on toward the harbor of eternal promise.

WHILE it is to the interest of the Street Car Company and to the benefit of the public that we should have a good Sunday service, still it seems to us that the employees should also be taken into consideration. Speaking for those of our own Faith, we think that the Company could so arrange matters that each one of the men could have an opportunity of attending Mass on Sunday and that they could be so changed about as to give each, at least, a portion of that day of rest free from the great strain of an uninterrupted work. It is too bad that men, who are upon constant duty all week, cannot even have time to fulfil their religious duties on Sundays. There are certain hours in the day when the demand for cars is not very great and we don't think that a generous public would complain if a point were stretched in favor of the men who stand all day doing a most wearing work.

A FRIEND of the TRUE WITNESS and a widely known correspondent, who has just returned to Canada from London, England, informed us that, in the course of a conversation which he had with Mr. Dillon, M.P., in the British House of Commons, a couple of weeks ago, the Home Rule member stated that it was his positive conviction that the desires of the Irish people were rapidly approaching realization; but, in Mr. Dillon's mind, the only obstacle in the way, the only cause that might retard for any considerable time that result, was the unnecessary and vexatious split in the ranks of the Irish representatives. He further said that it was the desire of the Parliamentary party and of all the friends of Home Rule that the press and the moulders of public opinion in America and Canada should strive to bring about

—by strong expression of opinion—a cementing of the discordant elements. It may seem that all is safe as long as on the more vital questions all the Irish members vote together; but this system of keeping up an endless feverish feeling, by dividing upon minor issues, is not only endangering the cause but is keeping back very forcibly the day of its ultimate triumph. Much as funds may be needed they require a strong union of action far more; for without the harmony in action all the funds in the world could not carry the victory. We think that Mr. Dillon's remarks are well deserving of the most serious attention by all lovers of Irish liberty.

"THY KINGDOM COME" is the very appropriate motto of the leading French Catholic organ of our Province—La Croix. This publication, which deserves all the encouragement that Catholics can give it, is happily succeeding somewhat better than at the start in climbing up that dangerous and difficult hill of journalism. In the midst of all the indifferent, irreligious, anti-clerical and otherwise dangerous publications of the hour, it is encouraging to notice the true spirit of Catholicity fearlessly embodied in the lines of a well written and carefully edited organ. We trust that La Croix may find success along its athpway, and that, like of old in Milan, where "the Cross glittered in the haze of battle," amidst the confusion of conflicting elements La Croix may shine brightly and, as its model, point constantly upward and to eternity.

LAST week we gave an account of the death of that grand old Irish patriot, O'Neill Daunt. He had reached a ripe old age before his days of earthly usefulness were numbered. He was a connecting link between the age that has long gone past and the age that is just expiring; he seemed to join together, in his person, the stories of Old and of New Ireland. He was a fervent Catholic, a sterling Nationalist, a powerful writer, an untiring worker, a man of the highest character and gifted beyond the ordinary with the blessings of a fine mind, a rich heart and a noble soul. He was, in his time, a strong supporter and admirer of O'Connell. Since the death of the "Liberator," his faithful companion has been the constant advocate of the grand principles laid down by the dead tribune. In the narrow circle of his intimate acquaintances, and the still more sacred one of his relatives and close friends, the memory of O'Neill Daunt will remain green for all time. In the natural course it could not have been expected that he should live on many years; but his life was a full and complete one, and he is amongst the number of those whom his country blesses in grateful remembrance, and whose names are without a speck, whose lives were without a cloud. If great men are rare, good men and true men are not a few in the world, and of these O'Neill Daunt was certainly one.