



**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

THE Memphis Catholic Journal says that "the A.P.A.'s are denouncing the governor of Georgia for appointing Hon. Patrick Walsh, one of the brainiest men in the state, to the United States Senate." It is evident that the more these fanatics howl the less they are likely to attain their end.

WE learn that France has not yet forgotten the war of 1870-71 and its disasters. The London Universe says:

"The Marseillais commemorated the soldiers who perished from the department of the Mouths of the Rhone on Monday by a solemn Requiem Mass, at which the civil and military authorities knelt and prayed. It is only religion which can afford true consolation when occasions of mourning arise."

This week we are sending out a number of special copies of THE TRUE WITNESS to many of our friends who have not as yet subscribed, and who only require to have the matter brought to their notice in order to take rank amongst our subscribers. Each copy contains a slip in the form of a subscription notice, which we trust the receiver will kindly sign and return to us. We are anxious to have the name of every Catholic in the province, and of as many as possible outside of it, on our list of practical wellwishers and friends.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if the Catholic Church teaches that her faithful must have nothing in common with heretics. There is a great distinction to be drawn in answering this question. In matters of religion, in forms of worship, in all that belongs to the domain of the soul's communion with the Creator, the Church forbids her children having any connection with heretics or unbelievers, because truth can be only one, and the Church cannot sanction error in any form. But in temporal affairs, in all that pertains to this life and to the social, national, political and other matters of the earth, the Church teaches her children "to love their neighbors," to treat them in a Christian spirit, to help them and pray for them.

If any of our English-speaking Catholics wishes to show an active interest in the literature that particularly interests our people and affects our dearest interests, we would advise the immediate subscription to the TRUE WITNESS. Weekly you will receive a correct review of all the burning questions that touch upon our Church, or our people's interests. The TRUE WITNESS is not a mere rehash of the news that appears in the daily press; we strive to make our columns as original as possible. Sometimes we have twelve and even fourteen columns of editorial expression upon the topics that belong to our sphere in the journalistic world; these editorials demand more than mere writing, they necessitate a study of the different exchanges of the continent, of the many magazines and other publications of

importance. From these we glean the cream of the information, and our readers have the benefit of it, without the expense of subscribing for a vast number of papers that they would not have time to read. So is it with every other department. We trust that the public will show an appreciation of all the pains our Directors are taking to make this the leading Catholic organ of Canada, by giving us the assistance that is within the range of each one's means. Subscribe and advertise; or take stock.

THE "Pleasures of Hope," in which Campbell so graphically pictured the downfall of Poland, will be recalled by the recent celebration that took place in that wonderful and long-persecuted land. Every schoolboy will remember that line:

"And Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell." The hundredth anniversary of that famous day was celebrated at Cracow; a temporary monument was unveiled to the martyr patriot on the spot where amid armed peasants he took the vow to live and die for the liberty of the people. It recalls most strikingly that "Bloodiest picture in the book of Time"—when "Sarmatia fell, unwept, without a crime."

At a meeting of the Methodist clergy of Chicago, held two weeks ago, a resolution was adopted and sent to Archbishop Ireland with the request that it be forwarded to Mgr. Satolli, and by the latter to Rome. It read thus:—

"Resolved, That in view of the repeated and warm approval by the clergy and laymen of the Roman Catholic Church in this country of religious freedom, as existing by law in these United States, we respectfully and earnestly request that the proper authorities of that church use their good offices, under the direction of Pope Leo XIII., to secure for the Protestants of Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia the same liberty of conscience that is enjoyed by Roman Catholic citizens of this country."

Here is a most telling evidence of the influence that Leo XIII. exercises the world over; the resolution, while showing the recognized power of the Pope, does credit to the spirit of the Methodist clergymen of Chicago.

A CORRESPONDENT from Bonaventure Island, County Gaspe, asks a very reasonable question. He says that some time ago Chiniquy made some vile and abominable accusations against nuns, and that the Protestants of that district are asking the Catholics "why do not the Catholic clergy compel Chiniquy, in a court of justice, to prove his accusations." If he is unable to do this, why is he not prosecuted for making such false statements? In the first place, every one, Catholic and Protestant, layman and clergyman, (even Chiniquy himself,) knows that all his statements on this subject are false. Again, no Catholic priest could so far forget his sacred position as to rub with and be contaminated by contact—even in court

—with Chiniquy. Moreover, Chiniquy has nothing to lose, and it would serve his purpose and satisfy his thirst for notoriety were any respectable person to do him the honor of an action at law. There is a certain animal that is easily captured and destroyed—but the one who undertakes its extermination must be prepared to suffer from its smell.

BISHOP PARET, of the Episcopalian Church, Maryland, has undertaken to deny the primacy of St. Peter. He contends that St. Peter was never in Rome. Of course Bishop Paret would like to rob the Church of the greatest evidence of her apostolic mission, but he should try to attain his end without flying in the face of history. If we are to judge of his course of lectures by the first one, we must say that the treat in store for his hearers will be very meagre. The next thing we will learn is that St. Peter was never in Jerusalem; perhaps it will yet be stated that no such man ever existed. What would we think of a learned lecturer who would undertake to prove that Napoleon I. was never in Egypt, that Peter the Hermit was never in Clarimont, or that St. John never visited the Island of Patmos? Yet such a teacher of history would be no more ridiculous in his contentions than is the Rev. Bishop from Maryland.

THE Sun of Syracuse has long since gone down below the horizon of antiquity, and not a lingering ray has it left to recall the lost glory of that ancient city. Our modern Syracuse has a "Sun" in the form of a weekly publication that decidedly does not illumine the universe nor dispel the shadows of the literary night in which its scribe must have vegetated. There are spots on the sun, we are told by astronomers, and the telescope establishes the truth of their statement; it would not require a powerful lens to enable a reader to distinguish the many little specs on the Sun of Syracuse. It is a pity that such a luminary could not divest itself of the cloud of prejudice that surrounds it. In a recent reference to THE TRUE WITNESS, it advises us to change our name, and adds that "Canadian journalism is like everything else in Canada. It is blighted." Had we the power to dispel the mists of prejudice that mar the glow of what should be a Catholic organ in every sense, we would gladly do so for the sake of the Syracuse Catholics and the good of the cause in the interests of which their paper is published; but "none are so blind as those who will not see," and it would be a loss of time and breath to attempt it. If the sun sheds rays of light, it also sends forth beams that scorch, melt and wither certain portions of the earth. The simple cause of this fiery outburst on the part of the Syracuse orb, was a letter sent to us by a person purporting to be a priest; a letter that contained nothing of any great interest to our readers, but which we published simply because the writer thereof stated that he had been request-

ed by Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuade to have it appear in THE TRUE WITNESS. It in no way concerned us nor our readers; it contained the name of a gentleman whom it stated resided in Montreal, while no such man exists in this city. We had no reason to suppose that it was the work of an impostor, and were it not for the request contained in the private note we would not have deemed it worthy of space. If the Sun never gives any greater evidence of being blighted, it will certainly go on shedding its fitful light upon the journalistic world long after other orbs—of greater magnitude and importance—shall have disappeared from the sky. If everything in Canada is blighted, we hope the Sun of Syracuse will not come north, for whatever little vegetation is still left in our land would certainly be scorched to ashes by the fiery rays from that wonderful orb.

FOR sometime we have not made any mention of the fact that on the first of May all subscribers who have not paid up the last year's arrears will have their papers stopped. We trust it will not be necessary for us to change our list in that direction. In fact we much prefer to add to it than to take from it. By this time it must be evident to all our friends that the TRUE WITNESS is really on the improvement track, that all our recent troubles are over, and that we need the co-operation of the English-speaking Catholics of the country in order to establish on an immutable foundation the structure of a solid, religious, independent organ. Don't imagine because we are not constantly sending out reminders that we have all the subscribers required. We want a circulation of ten thousand—and then we may begin to look forward to more frequent issues, probably a daily in the near future. But it all depends upon the amount of assistance we receive under the present circumstances. Send in your subscriptions at once.

SOME time ago, in conversation with one of those gentlemen whose ideas of Christianity are somewhat vague and who depend entirely upon their own reading of the Scriptures to guide them in matters of faith, we had occasion to remark that according to the "Douay Bible" our contention was proven. Our friend grew indignant and said that he knew as much about the Bible as ever Douay did, and that Douay was only a half-Papist at best. This piece of information settled us, and, for very obvious reasons, we gave up all further attempt at argument. The learned gentleman was not aware that the name of that Bible is taken from the town of Douay in Flanders, where an English college was established, and in which the Rev. Gregory Martin—an Oxford graduate—translated the Holy Scriptures into English. It is wonderful how little some of our loud-voiced Scripture-quoters really know about religion, or even about the history of religion.