

VOL. XLVI., NO. 11.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1896.

SATOLLI'S SUCCESSOR VISITS DUBLIN PREPARATORY TO

SAILING FOR AMERICA.

IN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH DR. MAR-TINELLI-A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

The Dublin correspondent of the N.Y. World says His Excellency Most Rev. Dr. Martinelli, Archbishop of Ephesus. recently appointed Apostolic Delegate to the United States in succession to Cardinal Satolli, arrived in Dublin on 21st, to visit the Dublin branch of the Order of St. Augustine, of which he is General. His Excellency is accompanied by the Very Rev. Charles O'Driscoll of Eryn Mawr, Pa., the American Perivincial of the Augustinian Order. Father O'Driscoll studied theology under Dr. Martinelli at Rome, and web present at his con-

perration. His Excellency intends to leave Dublin on 23rd, for Cork, where another branch of the Augustinian Order exists, and to sail in the Campania from Queenstown on Sunday, 27th, for New York.

Dr. Martinelli was born in the parish o' St. Anna, near Lucca, on August 20, 1948. He was received into the Order of St. Augustine, on December 6, 1863, and was appointed a professor on January 6, 1865. After a distinguished course he was ordained a priest in March, 1871. and for sixteen years filled the chair of lege in Santa Maria, in Posterula. In 1889 he was elected General of the Order, and on the conclusion of his term of office he was re-elected for twelve years last September. His nomination as entoy involves his retirement from the generalship.

Dr. Martinelli is said to be learned, umble, retiring, shrewd, and true in his udgment of men and things, and he nay be trusted to repeat the successes of is predecessor, Cardinal Satolli. He is low stature and dark complexioned, with well marked features and pleasant ountenance.

.The World interviewer called at the ugustinian Convent, Thomas street, Jublin, famous as the scene of the recution of Robert Emmet a century o, and was received courteously by Dr. lartinelii, who spoke candidly, though ith natural reserve, on some topics.

Questioned as to the duration of his ion, he replie that he did not

he did not know, but if the passage across the Atlantic were as rough as from Holyhead to Kingstown he would require some time to rest in New York, whence he would proceed direct to Washington.

REV. FATHER KELLY, C.S.C.

On the Feast of the Seven Dolors .. St. Mary's Parish, Rev. Father Key of Cotes des Neiges College was celebrant small quantities at a time. The quanof Holy Mass, as well as preacher of the tity eaten at one time varies from a day :

He took for his text the words of Holy Simeon, "And thy own soul a sword shall pierce ; ; illustrating in a beautiful expressive way how the Blessed Virgin was the victim of the love of Jesus and the victim of the love of the human race.

He depicted her sufferings in a feeling manner, awakening in the hearts of his hearers sentiments of devout affection for Mary the Queen of Sorrows.

He made a most fervent appeal, encouraging every one to make a more earnest endeavor to attain a higher degree on the path of perfection and levotion. Father Kelly's easy and impressive style of delivery carries conviction and renders his efforts effective.

HOMES OF CLAY BATERS.

Superstition, Poverty, Earth Eating and Longevity Go Hand in Hand.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

many of the people of Winston county. | of the new moon is lower than the other Ala., live and thrive on. The county of Winston is in the northwestern portion theology in the Irish Augustinian Col- of the State and is sparsely settled, its population being poor and appearing to curs. It might be remarked that the be eking out a mere existence. It is clay enters are often as successful in only within the past few years that the their prognostications as the average amount of taxes collected from the en- manipulator of the Weather Bureau. For tire county amounted to \$1,000. Until an owl the clay eater has a holy dread. 1888 Winston was forty miles from the nearest railroad and the county Court 8 o'clock in the evening and until night House twenty miles further. Houses of tall the following day is an omen of worship and those for educational pur-poses are few and far between. A ma-of night and is answered by the jority of Winston's population live in small log cabins of the rudest kind and eke out a miserable existence by farming, hunting and fishing.

The farms, or patches as they call them, are small clearings around their cabins, and are seldom more than a few acres in extent. Their crop (as they invariably say) consists of corn, peas and the clay eater. The howling of a dog at potatoes, and a few who are fortunate night is also an omen of ill luck ; but it enough to own a horse attempt to raise is not a sign of approaching fatality una little cotton. The land is very poor, and, as the crops receive little work, the owl. When a screech-owl lets forth one yield is always small. A few hogs are raised, but the majority depend on the country stores for the few strips of bacon they eat during the year. Here in this county, though, the moonshine stills flourish as the green bay tree. In almost every cave and on every little brook among the hills may be found a still whose undertaker's delight is produced by the solt light of the moon and where Uncle Sam fails to get his pull-down of 90 cents on the gallon. These people are too far from market to sell their corn for money, but they can convert it into good, straight liquor carry it in kegs or jugs to the more thickly settled neighborhoods a few miles away, and obtain a few dollars in money, some tobacco, coffee, and snuff for the women folks. Men, women and children are all sla es to the tobacco habit. The women chew, smcke and dip snuff, but, "dipping" is generally a Sunday luxury, as snuff is hard for them to get. The interior of the cabin of the clay cater is rude in the extreme. It is usually built of small pine logs, from which the bark is sometimes removed. There are no windows, and sometimes only one door. In winter the cracks between the logs are filled with rags and clay or thin boards nailed over them from the outside. In summer these cracks are opened, in order to allow plenty of fresh air to enter. There are no pictures on the walls, no ornaments of any kind, and often no furniture worthy of the name. Of these are bedsteads, and they are of the crudest kind, made by the head of the family, with no other tools than a saw, axe and hammer. Usually the cabin is too small for bedsteads if the family is large, and they sleep on quilts and mat-"I do not know exactly how long he tresses spread on the floor, often the will remain. He is awaiting my arrival, ground. The entire family, often ten or more persons, eat and sleep in the same he will leave for Rome. Cardinal Satolli room, and the cooking is done on one fire-place, the utensils consisting of a consistory to be held in November or frying pan, kettle, oven and a pot. All modern conveniences are almost unknown. Few families ever see a newspaper, and there are but few of the people who can read. Their parents before them could not, and their children are growing up equally ignorant. Strange to say they do not believe in "book learning." If the head of the family is a member of the church probably a cheap Bible may be found in the house, but they never hear it read except when a travelling preacher comes along and stops for dinner or stays all night. When the writer was in Winston county last year he heard a man of God read from the Great Book, and when he read "Jesus Christ died to save sinners," the good old motherly woman moved the cob pipe from her. mouth and in utter astonishment remarked : "Is that so? I allus told Bill we'ud never know nuthin' 'less we tuck place. From everybody I got the great the paper." est signs and proofs of esteem. More than in Catholic countries, you may say, found along the banks of the small than in Catbolic countries, you may say, I vou like " Questioned as to how long he intended to remain in New York; he replied that, Usually, sometimes, a pale yellow. It for the District of Montreal.

has a peculiar oily appearance, and the oil keeps it from sticking to the hands or mouth. When dry it does not crumble, and a few drops of water will easily

other food whatever. They place a small piece in the mouth and hold it there lump as large as a man's fist for those who have eaten it for years. These people eat the clay with a ravenous relish, and the only bad effect seems to be the peculiar appearance it gives the skin of those who become addicted to the habit. The skin turns pale, so pale, in fact, as to give the face the pallor of death, and then later on it turns a sickly pale yellow, a color closely resembling some of the clay eaten. Children who become addicted to clay eating grow old, at least in appearance, prematurely, and their faces lose forever the bright glow of youth and health. Strange as it may appear, there is little sickness among the clay eaters, and they live as long as the average mankind, this proving that clay eating is not fatal in its effect.

I: may or may not be the result of clay eating, but these people are as superstitions as the followers of a voudoo. They have signs for everything, and almost worship the moon. Corn is planted when the moon is full, and pocatoes on the dark of the moon. They will not start on a journey or begin a job unless the moon is right, and they foretell storm and disaster by Yellow clay as a daily food is what the appearance of the moon. If one end it will rain before the moon changes again, and if the new moon is level there will be no rain until another change oc-The hooting of an owl at any hour after tall the following day is an omen of howl of a sleepless canine it is a sign that one of the family will die before many moons. As soon as the hoot of an owl is heard a chair is overturned. If the hooting ceases at once the threatened danger has been warded off for a time, but if it continues there is weeping and wailing in the home of less it is in answer to the hoot of an of its horrible and blood-chilling sounds

LABOUCHERE AND CHAMBERLAIN From T D. Sullivan's Notes.

Dublin Nation,

The Westminster Gazette in its number for the 11th inst. has a very amusing skit on the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain. A couple of days previously there had been cabled from America a report of an interview hall by a Press agent with Mr. Chamberlain, in which that distinguished gentleman was represented as having said :--

Mr. Labouchere still keels people pegging away at the Peers, but no one takes him seriously. He is like Wilkes, who once said: "Whatever else I am, I am not a Wilkesite." Mr. Labouchere might say the same of himself. He laughs in his sleeve at his own metier.

This passage the Editor of the Westminster telegraphed to Mr. Labouchere expecting to receive from him a char acteristic reply-in which expectation he was not disappointed. Mr. Labou-

chere wired back as follows :--Chamberlain and Wilkes "birds of a feather." I wonder that Chamberlain cites Wilkes, for Wilkes, as you will remember, was a Radical who found sulvation in Court uniferm, and secured the favour of the King by repudiating his former principles.

This was a splendid bit. Nothing could be more apt. Mr. F. C. Gould, the clever caricaturist of the Westminster, gave further point to the rejoinder by a capital sketch of both of the converted Radicals in Court costume, Mr. Chamberlain, of course, as a Minister of the Crown, being the more highly bedecked and bedizened of the two.

This is not the first time that Mr. Labouchere has scored off Mr. Chamberlain. On the occasion of the marriage of the Duke of York, in July, 1833. Mr. Chamberlain was one of the distinguished and resplendent gathering who awaited the arrival of the wedding party at St. James's Palace. Some observant Pressman noticed that while there he entered into an apparently agreeable conversation with the functionary known as the "Silver Stick in Wait-ing." This official is one of those who ing." have to walk backwards from the Royal presence after performing whatever duties appertain to their office. The next number of Labouchere's weekly paper, Truth. contained the following clever and amusing skit on the occurrence :---

Said the Silver Stick to Joseph, " Pray excuse my marked surprise,

But, indeed, one hardly knows if It is safe to trust one's eyes.

This some wanton freak of Fame's is If in truth 'tis you I see,

and pleasant of companions. He takes life cheerily ; he is commonly regarded as a cynic ; but for my part I look on him as a man of very carnest Liberal and Radical opinions, and I hope he will long be enabled to give expression to them in the House of Commons. He has represented the constituencies of Windsor, Middlesex, and Northampton. Of his defeat for Middlesex at the General Election of 1888 he tells the following story. After the declaration of the poli as no sat in his central committee room chatting and smoking with a number of friends, one of them, a clergyman of the Church of England, said to him, "Well Mr. Labouchere, if each of your friends did as much for you to-day as I did you that the fact of membership in a Cathwould not now be at the foot of the poll." And what did you do?" asked the de feated candidate ; "offered up prayer, I suppose?" "Prayer !" said his clerical friend : 'nothing of the kind; something better than that : " I personated six jar-

Certainly, of all men living Mr. Chamberlain ought to be the last to jeer at anyone for attacking "the Peers" No one has attacked them more bitterly than he; no one has poured out on them such floods of acrid denunciation and biting scorn. "They are," said he 'irresponsible without independence; abstinate without courage; arbitrary without judgment; and arrogant without knowledge." On another occasion he described them as "ancient monuments." "and picturesque antiquities," and yet again he referred to them as that club of Tory landlords which in its gilded chamber has disposed of the welfare of the people with almost exclusive regard to the interests of a class." Mr. Chamberlain has "jumped lim Crow " on this subject, and no doubt hopes to be a Peer himself before very long; but he ought not to be quite so hard on men who are not so politically agile, audacious, and shameless as himself.

sons.'

ST. LAWRENCE HALL

TO BE DEMOLISHED AND TWO SPLENDID FIREPROOF STRUCTURES ERECTED ON THE OLD SHE.

During the course of the past few years many members of the Real Estate fraternity have freely expressed the opinion that a large modern hotel would be erected on Victoria square to accomme date the commercial classes.

This move, it was thought at the time, would be the death knell of the timehonored hostelry known as St. Lawrence Hall, which has been so long administered by that genial and able man. Mr. Henry Hogan, who enjoys the signal privilege of a reputation in his particular line which embraces two coatinents. Instead of the Victoria Square project. it now turns out that two mammoth structures will be erected on the present God to remove from this life our beloved site of the St. Lawrence Hall. They will brother, etc., etc., resolved : That the be two distinct fireproof buildings, one fronting on St. James, St. Francis Navier and Fortification lane, and the other on-Craig. St. Francis Xavier, St. George and Fortification lane One will be devoted to offices and stores, and will be twelve storeys in height. The other will be the hotel proper, and will be fourteen storeys in height. The two structures will be connected. A special feature of the hotel will be the position of the dining rooms and kitchen. Both will be placed on the top floor. This is the latest idea in modern American hotels and is giving undoubted satisfaction. It is also proposed to extend an immense roof garden with conservatory attached from St. James street to Craig, giving a fine view of Montreal. A small auditorium will be built on the east end of the hotel, with special access and exits from St. James, St. Francis Xavier and Craig streets. The hotel proper will still be under the able direction of the popular owner, Mr. Henry Hogan. The architects are now completing specifications and estimates and tenders will be asked for as soon as possible.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUR PARAGRAHER

OFFERS SOME TIMELY ADVICE

ABOUT THE FORMS OF RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE AND OTHER MATTERS.

One does not know whether to be amused or sad when reading the resolutions of condolence appearing in the columns of our Catholic papers. The tone of them would lead one to believe olic benefit society does away with all ideas of the Church Suffering, for we never read a word about it in "the resolutions." Let us read one of these "resolutions," and reading one you read

"Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to call to Himself our beloved brother —. While bowing to the will of Him who doeth all things well, we tender our sincere sympathy to the be-reaved relatives, and resolve' to have a copy of these resolutions sent to the Press for publication."

Sometimes this stereotyped eloquerce is varied by the further "resolve" to have the charter draped in mourning for a certain number of days.

Of course the funeral is largely attended if it is on Sunday afternoon), the flocal offerings are profuse, and here it all ends, as far as the dead is concerned. No one hears the cry: "Have pity on me, have pity! Ye at least who are my friends." And yet the members are Catholics-practical Catholics-or they would not be in good standing, and, being Catholies, why should they act as if they were ashamed of it? If we only join a society for the material benefit, why not seek membership in the Freemasons or other anti-Christian associations? In either case, the resolutions, funeral, flowers and display of crape would be forthcoming.

There can be but one explanation of this ignoring the Catholic practice of prayers for the dead on the part of our Catholic benevolent and benefit societies, and that is, that perhaps membership in these associations is a sufficient guarantee of holiness; so that when a member in good standing leaves this vale of tears be passes right through to the Church Triumphant without even a thought of the Church Suffering, which is perhaps reserved for these who have not the good fortune of being members of these truly humide and meek organizations. As far as the resolutions of condolence are worded, there is not an job of difference between our own and the Freencons, infidel or other anti-

how long he would remain in America as Apostolic Delegate.

"I go," he said, "as any other deleformed, except in case of a temporary and express mission. I am there at the disposal of the Holy Father. There is no fixed term of office for a delegate." He went on to say, in reply to further mestions, that he intended to make Washington his headquarters. He would remain General of the Augustinian Inder until the Feast of Pentecost, next YERr. Dr. Thomas Rodrigues, a Spaniard rom the Phillippine Islands, had been appointed the Vicar-General locum enens in his place. He did not know when the regular election of the General of the Order would take place. That would depend on the Holy See.

Asked whether he had any special instructions in reference to the labor question, he replied .

"No; the World already knows the views of the Pope on the labor question. have no special mission in connection with it."

the interviewer having ventured to refer to the American Presidential election, His Excellency smilingly remarked that he was aware that an election was pending, and added :

But a delegate is only for ecclesiastical affairs, and the Holy See cannot interfere with that."

He added that he would take charge of the ecclesiastical affairs of all Cath-olics, without distinction of politics or nationality.

Questioned as to length of Cardinal atolli's stay in America after his arrival, he Delegate said :

and probably after a week, more or less, will receive the Car inal's hat at the)ecember."

The interviewer having remarked on command of the English language, His Excellency laughingly replied :

"I knew it a little better some time ago. You know I have been fifteen years teaching the Irish Augustinians t Rome. We always spoke in English o the students. But in 1889 I was appointed General of the Order, so I lost ome practice at the language. I hope, bowever, to be able to recover lost

He stated that he had been in America for three months in 1893, visiting the American Province of the Augustinian

Asked as to bis impression of America, he said : "Well, you can say I was pleased, very much pleased, when there, for the liberty and good-will I enjoyed in every street car, train and public

the women folks reach their hands up the chimney and get a handful of soot. A screech owl near the house is a sure

sign of death With the tenacity of ignorance these people cling to their filthy habits, traditions and superstitions; of modern inventions and customs they have never dreamed, and they would ridicule the man who told them the world is round. Perhaps in time they will disappear with the cnward march of civilization and enterprise.

GAMBLING.

Gambling, Mr. Gladstone asserts, is worse than ever a favorite vice among youth. He is right. It has grown a passion among English ladies at Ostend. some of the most confirmed adherents of the roulette table there during the present fashionable season being leading English aristocrats. The maximum is often played by them there, and at 'trente et quarante' the figure of 300,000 francs can be won at a stroke, and lost, too, as it often is, by English and German grand dames with a taste for gambling. This scandal should not be tolerated in mothers above all. Irishmen, with a propensity for horse-racing and cardplaying, often go to the Cistercians, near Roscrea, and get over their bad habit by prayer and fasting. The wickedness is bad enough in them, but in "lovely" woman it is abominable.

AN ANCIENT MAP OF IRELAND.

[From the London Universe.]

An ancient map of Ireland has been discovered by a workman near Mullingar. It was found on a scroll of vellum in an oblong box, and bore the date 1607. It was marked with wonderful care and exactness. From the marks and usage upon it the inference is drawn that it was first used by the army of Mountjcy after the battle of Kinsale and the retreat of Hugh O'Neill. The territories of the ancient Irish clars-the O'Donnells, O'Dohertys, MacMahons, MacSweeneys, Maguires-are indicated upon it, while it also contains the sites of the principal fortresses and fortified towns as if used by one of the surveying parties sent by James I. to portion out the confiscated lands of the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell. Or it may have turned out of advantage in the brief but glorious campaign waged by Sir Cahir O'Doherty against the hated Sassenach.

A NEW J.P.

Mr. Michael Burke, president of THE

You ! a guest here at St. James's? No. no. no! it cannot be. Tis my powers of observation That are playing me a trick : You're a mere hallocination-

Are you not now ?" said the Stick. Answered Joseph, "Courtly minion,

You're not fitted for your post; Wholly wreng is your opinion, 1 am certainly no ghost. Side by side with Kings and Princes And the highest in the land As my presence here evinces I've been asked to take my stand : Yes. the Brummagem dictator 'Midst the country's very pick,

Shows it pays to be a traitor-"I believe you !" said the Stick.

But," the Stick went on demurely, "As a Radical, you must

view this courtly function, surely, With disdain, if not disgust. And my movements retrogressive To a democrat like you,

Must seem folly most excessive, That you're tompted to pooh-pooh !"

Not at all; for let me tell you I myself have learned the trick ; For six years I have walked backwards !" Answered Joseph to the Stick.

But Mr Labouchere from his early American gentleman one day came into the Embassy and asked to have an in terview with the British Ambassador. He was informed that His Excellency was not in the building. "Then," said the citizen of the United States. "I guess I'll wait till he comes in." "All right," said young Labouchere, "please take a chair." The American seated himself and waited for some time, looking very impatient and uncomfortable. At last. when he could stand the strain no longer, he sharply enquired of the young diplomat, who was quietly looking over his papers and smoking a cigar, "When will His Excellency be here?" "That I cannot say," replied Labouchere, 'he sailed for Europe last Wednesday." It is also related of him that after he had been sent out as Second Secretary to Constantinople, the Foreign Office having heard nothing of him for a considerable length of time set on foot enquiries to ascertain why he had not yet reported his arrival at his post of duty. They received an answer dated from some station on the way to the effect that as the travelling expenses allowed to him were insufficient, he was walking, and would get to the Turkish capital as soon

Labouchere, he is himsell a. Don racon- whole work to the teur, and one of the most interesting escape. John Ruskin.

The warden

KILLED BY RATS.

A BALTIMORE BABY LEFT ALONE ATTACKED BY THEM.

BALTIMORE, September 27.-Three big rats attacked the two months old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Asher, of 1150 Low street, last night, and gnawed its face, head and neck to such an extent that the infant died in a short time. Mr. Asher lives over his store. He was looking after his business and Mrs. Asher had gone to market, when the rats staried to make a free lunch of the helpless infant, which was snugly tucked in its crib in the second storey of the dwelling. Hearing the child crying the father hurried up stairs and as he entered the room in which the infant was lying three vicious-looking rats jumped out of the crib and scampered off. The horri-fied father found that the flesh had been torn from the babe's tender face, head and neck. Before a physician could be summoned the child died.

The noble nature loves monotony no more than it loves darkness or pain. But it can bear with it, and receives a high pleasure in the endurance or patience, a pleasure necessary to the well-being of this world; while those who will not submit to the temporary sameness, but bring a shadow and weariness over the delightful surprise, could she be persuad-whole world from which there is no ed to thus please her many frings. Biberrs.

all'a land

Catholic societies. How much better, how much more editying, is a resolution of condolence read as follows :---

"Whereas, it has pleased Almighty Gal to remove from this ale our beloved members of this Court or Division (as the case may be; go to Holy Communion in a bady for the soul of the departed; and further resolve to have a Mass of Requiem colebrated in the parochial chorch for the same noly purpose."

Until our society resolutions do read in some such manner, the less that is said about brotherly love and true Christian charity the better for the Catholic name of the association,

Your readers will think "Our Paragrapher" a misnomer and feel inclined to change it to "Our Grumbler"; but the fact is, you have so many elever contributors who can write learnedly and interestingly on all subjects, from gypsy camps to Maisonneuve mineral waterphilosophers who hold conventions in unthought of places, and, better still, bring them to successful issue-writers who see "sermons on stones, books in running brooks and good in everything" --: hat there is nothing left for Babetto but to grumble. Week after week, I have watched and waited for "Our Observer" to say something about that mammoth brandy bottle adorning (?) the square near the "Palais de Justice de Montreal." but my waiting was in vain ; even "Silas Wegg" did net drop into poetry. Yet what a temperance sermon in itself; what a theme for "Our Phil-osopher," what an illustration of cause and effect-a brandy bottle almost at the door of the Recorder's Court ! What anidea our visitors must have of our love of the beautiful art! Tourists will be able to tell in perfect truth that when in Montreal they got even their papers out of a bottle.

Some years ago, when there was aquestion of placing a statue of our Blessed. Lady on the mountain, a certain section of the city were scandalized; nothing less than the withdrawal of the idea would calm their horror-stricken nerves: At the present time, on Derchester street, the Image of our suffering Redeemer is the object of insult and odium, and these same horror stricken lanatics see nothing wrong, nothing out of the ordinary, in a civic advertisement of the cause of more crime, than all the other evils mentioned in the calendar of sin. Bat fanatics are the same in all ages; and now, even as eighteen centuries ago, blinded with bigotry against the truth, their choice is-Barrabas.

* * * "Our Paragrapher," and numerous other admirers of "K. Dolores," would like to see a story from her facile pen-Her graphic account of the Summer rush from one change to another, gradu- School session and recent, olever, essays ally dull the edge of change itself, and in the TRUE WITNESS, prepare us for a

days was of a pleasant humor and had a pretty wit. Several stories illustrative of these traits of his character have been told. It is said that when an Attaché at Washington in 1856, a very pompous