

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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ALL BUSINESS LETTERS, and Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to D. N. QUINN, Proprietor of THE TRUE WITNESS, No. 761 Craig Street, Montreal, P. Q.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1892

CELIBACY.

A correspondent asks us the following question: "are Catholic priests, in many part of the world, allowed to lead a married life? If so, where and under what circumstances are they allowed?"

THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

Two weeks ago we published a letter from "Inquirer," in which our correspondent asks several very pertinent questions regarding the Catholic Board of School Commissioners and the merits of the schools.

OUR EXHIBITION.

To-morrow our Montreal Exhibition opens. This year it promises to be a grand success. No pains have been spared to make it the equal of any that has ever been held in this province.

THE POLICE COMMITTEE.

We notice that a general meeting of the Police Committee was held on Friday afternoon. We desire to remind the Chairman of the promise made, six weeks ago, to give to the delegates on the Social Evil question—a special meeting, at the earliest convenience.

THE PARKS.

Now that the Government has taken action and suppressed the sale of liquor in the Parks on Sunday, it would be well if one other public nuisance were placed upon the black list: we mean the gambling.

Royal Park? It is just outside the city limits and consequently beyond the reach of the city ordinance. It is a perfect disgrace to a civilized and Christian community.

Leaving aside the liquor and the gambling, we desire to draw attention to the gymnastic, acrobatic, circus, or whatever you like to style the skit-like performances that are held every Sunday afternoon and evening in that park.

GRIP!

We do not refer to the Grip, but to the Toronto caricature publication that has developed so many dangerous symptoms of the new famous disease.

It would seem that Mr. Boughie is about to seek a wider field for the play of his peculiar talent and for the exercise of his evident prejudices against bishops, priests and monks.

ANTI-HOME-RULERS.

Here is a Toronto despatch of last Tuesday. An anti-preparation was held in honor of the late Home Rule minister, Mr. Parnell.

We cannot say that this piece of news surprises us. It was to be expected. We know full well the rampant anti-Irish bigotry that animates several so-called Irishmen in this country.

Still there is an excuse for them in the fact that they are the adherents of a disappointed faction. They feel that their days of tyrannical sway over a suffering majority are numbered.

TEMPERANCE BUREAU.

We publish in another column the splendid prospectus of the "new plan of Campaign" against intemperance. Recently we referred to this glorious work and we stated that it was under the management of Rev. Father A. P. Doyle, the Paulist missionary of New York.

How can we help? In many ways, and first of all in giving due prominence to the workings of the Bureau, in propagating its ideas, in spreading broadcast the seeds that it collects for our sowing.

WORKING BOYS.

The Liverpool Catholic Times tells us of a new establishment recently set up in the Scotch Capital. That organ says: "The St. Vincent de Paul Society in Liverpool has applied successfully to the local authorities for the establishment of a new working boys' club."

Yes, and do you not think that in this country, in our own city of Montreal, there is room for such an institution. The system seems to be an improvement upon anything that we have as yet put into practice.

DANIEL DOUGHERTY.

By the death of Mr. Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, which sad event took place last week, the American Republic has lost one of its most prominent men, the Democratic party one of its strongest supporters, and the Catholic Church a warm and faithful advocate of Her holy cause.

tion, a retentive memory and considerable literary ability, he won (and deservedly so) the title of the "silver-tongued orator." It seems only the other day since he visited our city and entertained a Montreal audience with his wonderful lecture on "oratory."

At the Baltimore Council, two years ago, he delivered an address that in itself should suffice to immortalize him as an orator and to win for him the confidence of the Ecclesiastical world.

While lamenting the death of the great and good man just departed, we cannot repeat a phrase of his own, expressed on an important occasion: "men's lives are vapors—they pass away, but the Sun of God's Mercy absorbs them," may his soul rest in the glory of that mercy!

GROSSE ISLE.

The Quebec Daily Telegraph, in a recent issue, draws attention to the fact that hundreds of Irish emigrants sleep in their unmarked graves on Grosse Isle, the victims of the Reaper Death.

Em. in 1877 Mr. Moran, then Minister of the Interior, gave expression to the same idea. In a report on the subject, he said: "The Montreal and the Quebec authorities should be asked to have the bodies of the Irishmen buried and to have the bodies buried in the ground."

The history of the terrible famine of 1847, in Ireland, is too fresh in the minds of our readers to require repetition. Flying from that scourge the inhabitants of green Erin crowded the decks and holds of the emigrant ships.

There are many living to-day whose memories can go back to the "awful times" and the "fearful scenes" when Grosse Isle became the grave of countless Irish victims. Their descendants are scattered all over Canada and the United States, and it would be a truly grand undertaking, on their part, assisted by others, to raise a fitting monument to their dead.

A thousand years ago, the men had such a hope in France as I. His every passing hand increased. God bless the brave and true face. God bless the brave and true face.

And if it were in accordance with Irish custom that each should contribute to the building of a tomb for a part of the land, how much more so does it not apply when it is a question of thousands of Irish exiles?

And what form would you suggest for such a monument? We would say at once, "a tower and a tower," a massive pillar to pierce the ether, another of those "pillar tombs" of Ireland, that Meville's scribe sings, "let it be rough and simple, just as are the relics of ancient simplicity."

In truth we do think that the suggestion is a good one, and now that it has been made we hope that it will not be allowed to die. It may take time, but with patience and perseverance mountains of obstacles have been removed.

PREMIER AND JOURNALIST.

We read of a bold young politician of the name of Levesque, who has been elected to the position of Premier of the Province of Quebec.

It is a pity that the young man who would be so bold as to take the name of Levesque should be so ignorant of the history of the name.

Under this heading La Semaine Religieuse, the Archbishop's organ, has the following editorial in its issue of last Saturday:—

There is a melancholy and a holy spirit animating that expression from the official organ of His Grace. There is a taint of feeling about it; half sadness, half hopefulness,—for it shows us the shadow of a deep-felt sorrow illumined by the rays of a pure and divine Faith.

immorality? Begin, we advise you, by correcting the lay element, commence by making husbands respect the sanctity of the marriage vow, before you pick out an isolated case of clerical depravity and hurl it in the teeth of a whole body of noble, pure and devoted guardians of souls.

Who is this priest that has disgraced his calling? An importation from France come amongst our native clergy. Who is the head editor of the Canada Review? Another French importation. Could he not make a living at home without coming here to cast the spell of his evil genius upon us?

We ask them: will you continue to associate yourselves with men like "Le Vengeur"? Read his confession! He visited the "barracks" of Paris, great and small. What brought him into the barracks of the French Capital? Was it as a policeman or a guardian of morality he went there? He read "levesque books" why did he read in the literature of the impure? Was it to purge his own soul? He gazed upon "indecent engravings" was it to elevate his own morals he did so? Who is "Le Vengeur"? We don't know his name, nor do we want to know it. He has confessed himself to be a libertine, a reader of impure literature and a frequent user of the vilest resorts.

A SAD OCCURRENCE.

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