

The True Witness.

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
NOVEMBER—1867.

Friday, 8—Octave of All Saints.
Saturday, 9—Dedication of the Basilica of St.
Sunday, 10—Twenty-second after Pentecost. St.
Antonio, B. O.
Monday, 11—St. Martin, B. O.
Tuesday, 12—St. Martin P.M.
Wednesday, 13—St. Stanislaus & Kostka, C.
Thursday, 14—St. Didacus, C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

It is no easy matter for the journalist to keep
pace with the course of events in Italy: and the
difficulty is enhanced tenfold by the confused,
and often contradictory reports transmitted by
the Atlantic Cable. To put together an intelli-
gible, connected story is in short impossible; but
in so far, as far as we can make out, the fol-
lowing was the position of affairs on the 1st inst.
The French expedition was actually in Rome,
or was on the eve of entering Rome: the City
was quiet, though Garibaldi occupied a position
at a short distance, in which it was thought that
the Papal troops would attack him. The Pied-
montese government impudently claims the
right to interfere, conjointly with France, to en-
force the terms of the September Convention,
which it has violated: in other words, it pretends
to have the right to occupy the Papal territory
up to the walls of the City. But the Pope, with
that constancy of which no peril can deprive
him, has announced his intention of leaving Rome,
should the Holy City be polluted by the pres-
ence of Victor Emmanuel's mercenaries.

One thing amidst all the conflicting statements
that have reached us is plain. That there has
been an invasion, but no insurrection in the
Papal States: That the hordes by whom the
Holy Father are menaced are not insurgent sub-
jects of the Sovereign Pontiff, but subjects of
Victor Emmanuel who have invaded his domi-
nions, just as in 1866 a lot of Fenian raiders,
Yankee citizens, invaded Upper and Lower
Canada. The parallel between the two cases is
complete in every respect.

It is also clear that this invasion has been all
along connived at,—perhaps actively encouraged
would be a better word, by Victor Emmanuel
and his government; and that had any sincere
effort been made by the latter to carry out the
solemn engagements of the September Treaty,
Pius IX., with the small force at his disposal,
would have been fully competent to cope with
the attack. But of course, alone and single
handed, he was unable to oppose effectually any
resistance to the entire military resources of the
sub-Alpine kingdom which indirectly were being
directed against him, by an unscrupulous Court.

What is not clear is, what will be the upshot
of this business, humbly speaking? With the
experience of so many centuries before their
eyes, Catholics can entertain no doubts, harbor
no fears, as the ultimate results. God has ever
protected the See of Peter, and the authority of
His Vicars upon earth, in a miraculous manner.
Swift and exemplary have been His judgments
in most cases, against those who have dared to
lay profane hands on holy things, as, for in-
stance in that of Cavour, and of the exile of St.
Helena; and sooner or later, when the cup of
their iniquities shall be full, we may be sure that
similar judgment will be given against the present
persecutors of the Holy See. But the time and
the seasons are in His hands: He is patient be-
cause He is eternal; and in the meantime it is
for us to wait with confidence in our hearts, and
on our lips the prayer—Arise Oh Lord and let
thine enemies be scattered—"Exurgat Deus et
dissipentur inimici ejus."

From England we learn that—as if already a
judgment had befallen the encouragers of Italian
Fenianism, and those who subsidize revolution in
the territories of their neighbors—a great panic
has fallen upon the land; and the fear of
Greek Fire and of other murderous weap-
ons, the counterparts of those Orsini bombs
and Mezzini stilettes which are so beauti-
ful in the hands of Italian Fenians, has taken
possession of the people. The Queen in her high-
land home at Balmoral, is hedged in with troops
and guarded by detachments of the police.—
From the armoured, in all parts of the coun-
try, the rifles of the volunteers are being taken,
and stored away in the forts and citadels of the
Kingdom lest the Fenians should make them-
selves masters of them. The police, casting
aside the traditional baton, are armed with re-
volvers and swords; guards over the arsenals
are doubled as if the country were in a state of
siege; and from high to low, a general feeling of
uneasiness, or what the French term *malaise*

obtains. Nor are these alarms without founda-
tion, neither are these precautions thrown
away. The assassin stalks abroad in the land,
and under the cover of night smites down his un-
suspecting victim. To say nothing of the brutal
murders that have lately occurred in London,
and other places—the latest telegrams bring us
word of the wanton shooting of two policemen in
Dublin on Wednesday the 23rd ult. The Govern-
ment has offered a reward of about \$5,000 for the
discovery of the assassins, but as yet these have
been able to elude the vigilance of the police.—
God knows where or how this will end: but
should it have the effect of practically convinc-
ing the Protestant Liberal world, of the folly and
wickedness of encouraging Fenianism in Italy,
and the Revolution everywhere, some good will
have been effected from a great evil which every
loyal British subject must deplore.

Prussia watches French intervention in Italy
jealously, as if inclined to find therein a cause
for the war with France, which though staved off
for the moment, most politicians look upon as
inevitable. In such a war France would doubt-
less be mistress of the Mediterranean, and with
her fleet could so effectually cut off Sicily from
the main land of Italy, that the Sicilians would
gladly avail themselves of the chance of throw-
ing off the Piedmontese yoke which they hate,
which presses so heavily upon them, and against
which they have already risen in arms. War
with France, even with Prussia for an ally, would
be the signal for the break up of the bogus Ital-
ian kingdom—though such a war might not in-
deed have the effect of restoring the deposed
dynasties.

Amongst the minor items of news we may
mention that Buckley, the Fenian captured at
Dungarran, has turned Queen's evidence, and
has given full and most valuable information to
the government.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—The following intelligence
was received from Rome at six o'clock this morn-
ing:—Papal troops, supported by the French
forces, attacked Garibaldi at Monte Rotundo
and defeated him. Some say he is a prisoner,
and some say he is killed. At half-an hour after
the attack commenced, Garibaldi, finding his
retreat cut off, fought his way to the town of
Monte Rotundo, where he was reinforced by
some Italian troops; but the French coming up
to the assistance of the Pontifical soldiers, he
was beaten.

The Hon. Mr. Galt, for urgent private rea-
sons, has resigned his seat in the Cabinet. It is
said that he will support the policy of the Ministry
in Parliament.

On Wednesday last Parliament was formally
opened.

Victor Emmanuel truly has to eat much dirt,
or as we have it in the vernacular has to swallow
much "humble-pie." Of this his late Procla-
mation against Garibaldi and the raid upon the
Pontifical States is a notable example: and the
king if he have any sense of shame left must,
when he signed it, have felt keenly the ridiculous
and contemptible position in which he was put-
ting himself in the eyes of the civilized world.

In this Proclamation Victor Emmanuel pro-
fesses that Italy is no disturber of public order,
but respects treaties, and of her neighbors—as
the case of Parma, Tuscany, and the Kingdom
of Naples. The poor man also denounces Gar-
ibaldi for presuming to make war on his own
account; an act unjustifiable, and indeed most
monstrous on the part of one to whom Victor
Emmanuel is indebted for the greater part of his
present dominions. The absurdity of this Pro-
clamation, and the contemptible light in which its
publication places Victor Emmanuel are ably in-
sisted upon by the Montreal Herald in an
editorial of the 31st—some extracts of which we
the more gladly lay before our readers, since the
journal in question cannot be accused of reac-
tionary tendencies, or suspected of ill-will to-
wards the cause of the Revolution in Italy.—
Now being interpreted, the article in the Herald
more than insinuates that Victor Emmanuel,
King "honest man" is a knave and a hypocrite,
and a most ungrateful knave and hypocrite at
that:—

"Who is Victor Emmanuel? King of Italy. By
the Grace of God? No; but by the grace of Louis
Napoleon—of Garibaldi—of the Revolution."

Never did the Herald speak a word more to
the point: but if King by the "grace of the
Revolution;" and as the Revolution is by no
means prejudiced in favor of kings or such like
cattle, what chance does the Herald suppose
Victor Emmanuel has of remaining king long,
when he shall have put himself in an attitude of
opposition to the Revolution, or shall be no longer
necessary to the carrying out of its designs? No
matter what may become of the Temporal
Power of the Pope, the sovereignty of Victor
Emmanuel "king by the grace of the Revolution"
is sealed; for it is not for an Italian king-
dom, but for a United Italian Republic that the
Revolution agitates, conspires, and pours forth
the blood of its children. Victor Emmanuel it
accepted as an instrument; and it would be
content to bear with him perhaps yet a little
longer, and until the unification of the entire
Peninsula be accomplished should he still approve

himself subservient to its designs: but should he
prove an obstacle to these, it will unmake him as
it made him: unmake him without waiting even
for the conquest of Rome, and the Proclamation
of the Italian Republic, One and Indivisible from
the walls of the Imperial City.

The Herald then proceeds, forcibly but truly,
to indicate the gross inconsistency or rather the
vile hypocrisy of which Victor Emmanuel is
guilty when he, the robber of his neighbors, pre-
sumes to affect publicly a respect for treaties,
and the right of others:—

"It may be all wrong under any circumstances for
a sovereign or a people to overturn an existing
government, to violate treaties, to create disturbance
in Europe for an idea and that the idea of national-
ities. * * * Victor Emmanuel must be strangely
forgetful of the past, or must believe the World to
be strangely forgetful, when he issued a proclamation
appealing to the knowledge which Europe has of his
dislike of the disturbance of public order, and as-
serting, against the leader of the insurgents, the
doctrine that no subject has a right to decide on
making war. It is but yesterday that the British
provinces of the Pope were taken possession of by
the King's General, Ciadai, with no other title than
that derived from the fact of an invasion by Italians
of the Garibaldian stamp. As to Naples he possesses
it in virtue of the most flagrant invasion of a neigh-
boring government with whom he was at peace, by
an expedition which set out from his territory. He
received it too, as a gift from that disturber whom he
now denounces. The Convention of September is not
a more sacred instrument than the treaty of
Villa Franca, which guaranteed several States that
were speedily afterwards wrung from the hands of
the King of Italy. Nor can any treaty establish specific
obligations which are more binding on the consciences
of Princes than the great general obligation to good
faith, and strict observance of reciprocal duties. In
several cases even the dynasties which have been
overthrown in order that the dynasty of Victor Em-
manuel might be erected in their place, were not
open to the objection that they were foreign, or as
the Italians call them, barbarous. The rulers of the
Papal, the Tuscan, and the Neapolitan States were
no truly national as the rulers of the Sardinian
Kingdom, so that no special justification for attack
on them was to be found in any question of race;
and against the idea that it is the sacred character
of the proprietorship which makes the King now
forbid an attack upon the property of his neighbor,
is the fact that he has already accepted, and that he
still enjoys the spoil of the Holy See. Italians and
the world at large, therefore, will scarcely see any-
thing in the King's latest proclamation but a
hypocritical pretence, covering an unmanly severity
to the Emperor of the French—namely because it
does not avow itself as submission to superior force,
but professes agreement of opinion and voluntary
joint action."

There is not a word here to which either Cath-
olic or Protestant can take exception—only
the former will probably wonder how it is that,
seeing that Victor Emmanuel has long been
known to have been guilty of all the vill-
lainy now laid to his charge by the Herald,
he should so long have been the idol of the
Liberal Protestant world. Is not the secret
to be found in this:—That Protestants can
readily condone breach of faith, falsehood, viola-
tion of treaties, and all manner of outrages upon
the rights of others, so long as these are con-
trary to the interests of the Catholic Church and
the power of the Pope?

Let that pass however. One thing is clear
that deserted by the Revolution to which he
owes his throne, and compelled to plead against
it, the principle of order, the moral laws which
hitherto he has never scrupled to set at defiance,
and to trample under foot, the days of Victor
Emmanuel, as king at all rests, are numbered.
He may retire from business now as soon as he
likes, for his work is accomplished, and he is of
no more profit to his revolutionary allies, than
is a well-squeezed lemon to him who maketh
punch. He may retire from business now, for so
low has he fallen, that even the partisans of the
Revolution like the Montreal Herald, point the
finger of scorn at the man. Yes! if all kings
were like Victor Emmanuel every gentleman,
every honest man, would at heart be a republi-
can.

The Evening Telegraph finds it easier to
evade or shirk a question put to him by A
PAPIST, than to answer it. The question was,
as to how the writer in the Telegraph managed
to reconcile his evident sympathies with "Gar-
ibaldiism, with his hatred and abuse of Fenian-
ism?"—both isms being essentially the same in
principle, both aiming at the overthrow of legiti-
mate authority, and differing only in the acci-
dental fact that the one aims at the destruction
of Papal rule in Italy, whilst the other aims at
the subversion of British rule in Ireland.—
Evening Telegraph, 31 ult.

To answer this question was impossible: but
as a certain denizen of the waters, when sore
pressed by its adversaries, emits a thick and inky
colored fluid, which discolors the element in
which it lives, and moves, and has its being, and
thus under a cloud as it were, contrives to escape
unscathed from the keen eyes of its foes—so
does the editor of the Telegraph try to make
good his retreat from an absurd, and untenable
position under a dense cloud of words, which he
emits and splashes up in every direction. Liter-
ally, he replies to A PAPIST in a two column
article, in which the one question at issue is never
so much as alluded to, directly or indirectly. He
favors us with a long essay, not badly written,
from a Protestant stand point on the Temporal
Power of the Popes, its origin, its utility—which
is as relevant to the question at issue as would be
a dissertation on the authority of the Tycoon, or
on Japanese agriculture; but not one reference
however remote, does the writer make to the
subject of Fenianism in Ireland; not one effort

however faint does he make to reconcile his not
unmerited condemnation of that "ism" with his
admiration of Garibaldiism and the Revolution
in Italy; an admiration not the less enthusiastic
because qualified by the admission that he "has
expressed dissatisfaction at his rashness in im-
plicating his King in a difficulty with France by
invading the Papal States, knowing that such in-
vasion was a breach of treaty." If our memory
fail us not, under precisely analogous circum-
stances, but when the invaders were not Pied-
montese Garibaldians, but Yankee Fenians, the
Evening Telegraph expressed something a little
stronger than dissatisfaction of the rashness of the
Yankee Fenian raiders upon Canada, who came
near implicating their President in a difficulty
with Great Britain, by invading a British Colony,
knowing that such invasion was a breach of treaty.
And yet, wherein was the conduct of the said
Yankee Fenians more reprehensible than is that
of the volunteers under Garibaldi, who are ac-
tually raiding upon the Pontifical States?

Is there in short, and this is the great ques-
tion of the day,—any standard of "right" and
"wrong" in the political order, as well as in the
moral order? If a merciant cheat his credit-
ors, or a bank clerk rob his employers we all
say of the man so offending that he is a rogue:
is there then one moral code for the commercial,
another and different code for the political order?
or is there for the latter, no code at all, but is
every one according to his "might," at liberty
to do what he will therein? This, the Evening
Telegraph will perceive is a very grave ques-
tion, underlying all the political and social ques-
tions of the day; to which, in no capacious or un-
friendly spirit—(for we do not confound him
with the common run of no-Popery scribblers,
though we fear that he is sometimes a little pre-
judiced as a Protestant)—we beg of our contem-
porary to return an answer. Is there such a
common, universal, and immutable moral stan-
dard, to which all political acts can and should be
submitted, and by which their merits can and
should be tested? or are all political acts morally
indifferent, so that of no one of them "right" prop-
erly so called, can be logically predicated? If
there be such a moral standard, what is it, and
how is it to be applied? If there be no such
standard—if all political acts be morally indif-
ferent, is not this rather the devil's world, than
God's world? We pause for a reply.

Let however our position should be misun-
derstood, we assert that according to the constant
teachings of the Catholic Church, there is such a
standard, universal and immutable; by which the
moral value of all political acts can and must be
tested; and that, according as they agree with,
or differ from that standard, no such acts are
morally right and worthy of applause, or morally
wrong and therefore, no matter how expedient,
worthy of the Christian's and honest man's unquali-
fied condemnation.

We have just had a notable instance of the
love of fair play and equal dealing that so emi-
nently characterises the Protestant press. Our
readers will, no doubt, remember the extrava-
gant encomiums lavished by Garibaldi upon the
first French Revolution and the worship of the
Goddess of Reason; which, when reproduced a
short time after by the late lamented Cardinal
Archbishop of Westminster, were pronounced
false by the press in the interest of Exeter Hall;
but the authenticity and accuracy of which
were confirmed by reference to the report pub-
lished in the London Times, where the blas-
phemous language was reported exactly as Car-
dinal Weeman subsequently published it.

Well! a son of Garibaldi has just been making
a speech in London, at St. James Hall, in which
he delivered himself as follows of Victor Emma-
nuel—the degrading vices of whose private life
are known to every one, but do not by any
means unfit him for being the head and leader of
the great Reformation in Italy:

"Sometimes ago my father, 'so said young Ric-
ciotti Garibaldi,'—called King Victor Emmanuel 'il
Re Galantuomo.' I don't know what my father
thinks, but I know that every Italian thinks that he
has made a mistake. Victor Emmanuel is a man
sunk in vice. He has committed crimes for which
men in England would be hanged and quartered;
crimes which are degrading to human nature; crimes
which have been recently committed in England;
crimes which those who commit them ought to be
burned for. I need say no more to indicate what I
mean."

Young Garibaldi's meaning was only too clear;
but, as it would never do, to let such accusations
from the lips of a Garibaldi go forth against one
so dear to the Protestant heart as Victor Emma-
nuel; against one who has so fully atoned for the
crimes and filthiness of his private life by his
zeal in the cause of the Protestant Reformation
in Italy,—by his persecution of priests and fri-
ars,—by his plunder of convents and monas-
teries,—by his cruel treatment of nuns and sis-
ters of Charity whom his ribald soldiers have
driven forth at the point of the bayonet from
their modest retreats, to die upon the high ways—
and who above all has approved himself the in-
defatigable enemy of the Pope and the Catholic
Church—why the words of Ricciotti Garibaldi
were carefully suppressed by almost all the Lon-
don press. And thus, sometimes by the sugges-
tion *facti*, at other times by the *suppressio veri* is
the holy cause of Italian Protestantism faithfully
served by the zealots of Exeter Hall;

ST. PATRICK'S PROMENADE CONCERT.

On Monday evening the Concert of the St.
Patrick's Society took place in the City Concert
Hall, which was appropriately decorated for the
occasion. The audience was large, every seat
being occupied, and a large number were obliged
to stand. Shortly after eight o'clock, the Presi-
dent and representatives of other Societies and
guests took their place on the platform, the band
of the 60th Rifles playing 'St. Patrick's Day.'
The band opened the Concert with the overture
to 'Giovanni d'Arco.' The President R.
Devlin Esq., on rising was received with
applause, thanked those present in the name of
the Society, and hoped the entertainment would
be acceptable. He was happy to announce that
they would bear two distinguished gentlemen
from the Lower Provinces Mr. Howe and Mr.
Anglin.

Speeches were delivered during the evening
by Hon. T. W. Anglin, Hon J. Howe and
Mr. John Hearn, M. P. P., and were listened
to with marked attention and frequent applause.

The programme having been concluded, Mr.
John Leeming, President of the St. George's
Society, briefly addressed the meeting, and the
National anthem being played, the President
called for thanks to the officers of the 60th
Rifles for having so kindly given the services of
the Band, and with three cheers for the guests
this part of the evening's amusements was brought
to a conclusion. The floor was then cleared for
dancing, which was kept up to a late, or rather
an early hour in the morning. The success of
the concert must be mainly attributed to the
exertions of the Committee and Mr. O'Meara
the Secretary, by whom the arrangements were
made.

Amongst the many witty and somewhat mali-
cious squibs which the Anglican Synod has pro-
voked, or started into life, we may mention one
bearing for its title "The Comedy of Convocation,
in Two Scenes," and having attached the signa-
ture of Archdeacon Chasuble, D D. In this
pamphlet the question is raised, and seriously
discussed, as to whether it "would be considered
heresy in the Church of England to deny the
being of God?" That Our Lord's Resurrec-
tion is an open question in that sect, is we be-
lieve the case, seeing that it is most certainly not
held by many bright and eminent lights and
Doctors of the Establishment,—notably by those
who, with the authors of *Essays and Reviews*,
reject miracles as impossible and therefore in-
credible: but tolerant as is Anglicanism of all
kind of errors, false doctrines, and heresies, we
doubt if, for some time at least, it will be con-
tent to treat the existence of a God as an "open
question."

The editor of the *Witness*, being in a liberal
mood, is much troubled in his spirit at the aspect
of Romish Liberty which sought to exclude
from the reading of the *Institut Canadien* two
virulently anti-Catholic sheets, the *Witness*
and the *Semur*, whose columns are habitually filled
with rabid and mendacious personal attacks upon
the Catholic Clergy, and violent abuse of the
Catholic religion.

But, would we ask our contemporary, has he
ever heard of an attempt made by Protestants
to exclude from the table of a Reading Room of
this City, a Protestant paper, the N. Y. *Christ-
ian Inquirer*, which—although one of the ablest
and most gentlemanly conducted professedly re-
ligious paper connected with the Protestant press
in America; one too whose columns are never
defiled with personalities or falsehood; and whose
editor has never, like that of a certain evange-
lical journal which we could mention, been com-
pelled in two successive issues to publicly confess
himself a liar and a slanderer, and forced to swal-
low his own dirty words—had nevertheless the
misfortune to entertain on some questions of
theology, private opinions contrary to those pro-
fessed by the Montreal *Witness*? Has the
editor of the latter paper never heard of this
case?

The dignified attitude of the Sovereign Pontiff
in this hour of trial, compels the admiration of
foes as well as of friends: as witness the annexed
paragraph which we clip from the Montreal
Herald of the 1st inst:—

"The Pope, with more self respect and dignified
adherence to the obligations imposed on him by his
position, is said to have declared that if the Italian
troops entered Rome he would leave. How could he
accept such protectors, without the lowest degree of
abasement? They who have despoiled him of pro-
vinces which, as Pope, he must consider sacred, no
matter what others may think; and he who in the
very last state paper which has come from his gov-
ernment still speaks of portions of the Kingdom of
Italy as being only 'occupied,' wrongly 'occupied,'
of course, by Victor Emmanuel. Protestants, and,
of course, therefore without any faith in the Temporal
power, yet recognize the grandeur of the
Pope's position—bereft of human strength he to the
last refuses any recognition, still less consent or
implied acquiescence in what he considers the moral
wrong of which he has been the victim."

The London *Daily Telegraph* professing to
speak with authority denies, as destitute of any
foundation whatsoever, the report that Lord
Stauley had held communications with the Papal
Court through Cardinal Antonelli, on the question
of restoring a portion of the stolen property re-
tained by the Protestant State Church in Ireland,
for the endowment of the old Catholic Church in
that country.