

EDITORIAL NOTES.

To-day is Ash Wednesday. Lent commences; so does the term for Easter duty.

Mrs. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA states that she proposes to write the story of her husband's life. The volume cannot fail to be interesting, instructive and edifying.

THE New York Shakespeare Society has decided to erect a colossal bronze statue of Edgar Allan Poe near the site of his old home in Bronx Park. Poor Poe!

THE Prince of Wales' life is insured for \$3,250,000. That won't prevent him from ultimately dying, nor will it insure his success as a monarch, if ever he becomes one.

On March 3rd, the Holy Father will commemorate the eighteenth anniversary of his coronation. May he live, in health and strength, to celebrate many future anniversaries of the same event.

PURCELL's life of Cardinal Manning teaches a lesson to all prominent men; they may learn from the result of Purcell's indiscriminate use of private documents to never keep papers not intended for posterity to read.

CHARLES JOSEPH BONAPARTE may be the next Senator for Maryland. He is a man of fine presence, one of the most talented members of the Baltimore Bar, and is a practical Catholic. He is an honor, in every way, to his illustrious name.

THE TRUE WITNESS Souvenir Number for St. Patrick's Day, 1896, will be worth ten times the amount for which it will be sold. Do not omit to advertise in it; above all, be sure to send your address early for any copies you may require.

Don't forget the great event of the season—the Shamrocks' Fancy Fair, at the Windsor Hall, on the 18th April next. Preparations are going on at a lively rate, and so far the working of the organization indicates a grand success.

HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS, a convert, says that in three years seven clergymen friends of his and one hundred and eighty of his own former congregation have joined the Church. This looks very much like a church unity movement in earnest.

The Chinese are going in for railroad building. They propose constructing seventy miles of road this year. That will be a good beginning. But considering the population of the country, we would expect seven hundred miles, at least, in twelve months.

It appears that by the new photographic process the internal organs of a man can be seen and studied. We would like to try the instrument upon the heads of certain P. P. Aists. It would be interesting to find out the construction of their brains.

THE Freeman's Journal says that Jules Verne, the great novelist, is known among his neighbors and friends at Amiens, France, as a devout member of the Catholic Church. There is much in the extraordinary works of Verne to indicate that such is the case.

A SUICIDE took place, during Mass, the other day, in St. Peter's, Rome. The Holy Father was greatly shocked on hearing of the event. Measures were at once taken to re-dedicate the Church which had been thus desecrated by the crime. A similar occurrence took place in 1867.

NEITHER Catholics nor Jews are allowed to hold office in the Transvaal Republic. President Kruger reigns over the most ungenerous and bigoted country in the world. Yet our American friends are in mad admiration of the Republic; is it because all tolerance disappeared with British rule?

DURING the next session of the Bavarian Diet the insane King Otto is to be declared civilly dead, and Prince Luitpold will be chosen King of Bavaria. Long since poor Otto has been mentally dead; now he will be civilly dead; and before long it is expected that he will be absolutely dead.

M. FLOQUET, once President of the Council of Ministers in France, died in January. He was a bitter enemy of the Church and did all in his power to destroy that institution. We don't see any special signs of his success; and it is not likely that he will ever have a chance to try again.

THE HON. M. F. FORAN, of Cleveland, made a great mistake when he states that the Catholic Church, in condemning the Oldfollows and kindred societies, is only bluffing. The Church never bluffs; she has no need to resort to such tricks. It has ever been her rule and custom to

speak out frankly, either in approbation or condemnation; and once she has pronounced, it is forever. The honorable gentleman should know better; if he does, he is simply playing a game of bluff himself; if he does not, he ought to be ashamed of himself.

It is now believed that the Pope will pronounce a formal excommunication against King Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, on account of the re-baptism, according to the Muscovite rite, of his son and heir, Prince Boris. Both parents are Catholics, and the Catholicism of the child was expressly stipulated.

It is reported that evictions are increasing all over Ireland and that the Marquis of Clanricarde is the most savage of the evictors. If such is the case, it is a bad omen for the success of the present government. We hear nothing, lately, of Mr. Balfour's great schemes for the improvement of affairs in Ireland. Is he too busy defending the dead Armenians?

On the 29th February will be unveiled, in the Washington Capitol, Signor Tananoe's statue of Pere Marquette. This is one of the two statues presented by the State of Wisconsin to the United States Pantheon. It will be a sad blow to the Apostles to have a Jesuit's statue raised in Statuary Hall. Still the great dead must be honored, no matter how the pigny living may grumble.

At the obsequies of Cardinal Melchers, at Cologne, Cardinal Kopp, who preached the funeral oration, expressed his thanks on behalf of Catholic Germany, to the Emperor, for allowing the Cardinal's remains to be interred in the Cologne Cathedral. Catholicity is again looking hopefully up in that land; the day may yet come when the victims of the "Iron Chancellor's" policy may be restored to their rights.

EACH new subscriber, who sends in a subscription to THE TRUE WITNESS, between this and the 17th March next, will be entitled to receive a copy of the Souvenir Number free of charge. This inducement should not be allowed to pass without being availed of, and our friends who, for one reason or another, have not yet become subscribers should not lose this chance of commencing their file of THE TRUE WITNESS with one of the most interesting and instructive numbers ever issued.

THE falling of Ash Wednesday on the 19th February brings us Easter on the 5th April. This is quite an early date. Ascension Thursday will thus be on 14th May, Pentecost on the 23rd and Trinity on the 31st of the same month. Eleven years ago Easter came on the 5th of April. In the last year of this century it will fall on the 2nd April. It may come as early as 23rd March and as late as 23rd April. In 1905 Easter will fall on 23rd April; may we all live to see it.

A GRAND ENTERTAINMENT.

THE TENNESSEE MINSTRELS MAKE A DOUBLE HIT.

On Saturday afternoon last the members of the Dramatic Section of St. Ann's Young Men's Society gave a most successful matinee in their splendid hall on Young street. The audience was large and the performance most highly appreciated. Last night the same programme was repeated before one of the largest and most enthusiastic audiences that ever gathered in that admirable hall. On both occasions the Tennessee Minstrels covered themselves with glory, for success in every form marked their performance. The Tennessee Minstrels have been in existence for over five years and have each year displayed marked improvement in their histrionic acquirements, until they have now reached the very highest round of perfection in the amateur theatrical sphere. To say that their performance was excellent is but doing scant justice to their talents and stage triumphs.

The songs rendered were of that sort which at once appeals to the music loving soul, and were exceedingly well rendered. The jokes of the end men were both original and good. The following are those who took part. Messrs. W. Fogarty, W. Murphy, T. McCarthy, J. Cleland, J. Casey, J. Quinn, T. Kehoe, J. Cardiff, R. Hillier, P. Burns.

The second part consisted of the Mines Brothers, song and dance artists; McCarthy and Ellis, black-faced comedians; the imitable Billy Fogarty, and Homer, the celebrated magician. A phonograph, under the careful handling of Mr. Peter Kelly, introduced the latest successes in vocal and instrumental music, which was much appreciated.

The performances reflect great credit on Mr. P. J. Shea, the musical director, who has ever been indefatigable in his efforts to secure the greatest possible amount of success for the young men, in all their musical, literary and dramatic undertakings. This is but one more link in the long chain of interesting, instructive and useful entertainments given by the St. Ann's Young Men's Society. We trust that the Tennessee Minstrels will go on perfecting themselves, and some day we may learn that their undeniable merit has received the great and universal recognition so well deserved.

MR. JOHN DILLON.

NEW LEADER OF THE IRISH PARTY.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—John Dillon member of parliament for East Mayo, was today elected chairman of the anti-Parnellite section of the Irish Nationalist party, by a vote of thirty-eight to twenty-one, to succeed Mr. Justin McCarthy, who withdraws from the leadership.

"LIFE OF CARDINAL MANNING."

I believe he would rather that his right hand had been cut off, than that many of the documents which fill these volumes should have been published as they have been. As his life drew to its close he became more and more sensitive in the matter of giving pain. Indeed, his own mind and heart on this subject are fully summed up in the words which he spoke into the photograph as his last message, to be given to the world after death: "I hope that no word of mine, written or spoken, will do any harm to any one when I am dead."

These are words that might have been printed as a motto on the frontispiece of his biography, had it been destined to respect the mind and the intention of the man.

Of the first volume I am hardly in a position to speak; but of the second I am bound to say that I do not recognize the portrait of him, with whom I was in constant communication during forty years, if I except two years spent in the Americas collecting for foreign missions. The tiresome narrative of painful episodes, and differences between great and good men, such as have existed from apostolic times and will continue to exist to the end, are magnified into the main staple and substance of the life, while the scenes of growth and agreement, and the sunshine and beauty of his pastoral and spiritual life, are meagrely passed over. Here and there, no doubt, are to be found highly appreciative passages, but they do not atone for the unjust and hostile judgments of this so-called "candid friend." Want of proportion in the parts and omissions in the structure produce deformity; inability to understand and to rise to the level of the life that is lived, and misjudgments of aims and motives, render biography a libel. Injustice is done to the memory of the dead, and survivors, still mourning their loss, are bitterly distressed.

Of all the men I have known, none ever appeared to me so completely absorbed in the idea of aiming at what was highest, noblest, purest. It was a sustained yearning after the true and the good, and this without effort because it had grown to be the bent and tendency of his life. He lived for God and for souls. Every other aim and effort fell into the background with the defects and imperfections, and the errors in judgment, that are incident to many of the noblest specimens of our humanity.

In a letter in the second volume I am made to say that I "could not stand" his Protestant hardness, and so left him at Lyons. The real incident is absurd enough. In 1852 I was returning to Rome in the company of Fathers Manning, Lockhart and Whitty. I was a raw and restless youth of twenty, and no doubt very trying to the grave and solemn convert parson, as I then called him, who gently, and I fear unsuccessfully, sought to keep me in order. So at Lyons I said to Father Whitty, "I can stand this old parson no longer; let us go straight on and leave them to follow as long after as they like." And so it happened. The Cardinal and I often laughed over this and similar incidents in the after-years of our long friendship. No doubt I had thought him at that time horribly grave and domineering; but hard, never. Cardinal Manning was not only one of the noblest minds I have ever met, but one of the most patient and forgiving, through the restraint he knew how to put upon his natural feelings. He was also one of the most tender-hearted and charitable of men. I will also add that I always found him to be one of the most generous and forbearing. Though I was in most complete sympathy with him in most matters, there were others on which we took totally different views; and he would characterize these differences in his own playfully caustic way, as was his wont; but he bore them without any interruption of friendship. He was always to me as a father.

What I have frequently said in private I may now say in public: that while my high estimate of him is based on a friendship of forty years, I always prize the last few years of his life apart, as not representing the whole man. It is said that there is one faculty that extreme old age seldom spares. It may

be the sense of the body, the intellect, the memory, and the will, but rarely indeed does it spare the delicate balance of that sensitive faculty, called judgment.

During this last short period of the Cardinal's long life, the process of senile decay had set in. Continually shut up in his room, deprived of the fresh air and exercise which had always been essential to his health, breathing all day an atmosphere charged with the fumes of gas, unable to take sufficient nourishment to maintain vigour, it is no wonder that, after eighty, his nature began to give and break. His brain was as active, if not as strong, as every; his sympathies and tenderness for others form of suffering, moral and physical, keener than ever. His impulses of charity and compassion mastered every consideration. But while these characteristics and tendencies of the soul were stronger, the controlling power of the practical judgment as to men and things was suffering the penalty of poor mortality. During these years of enforced confinement, though bearing his weakness and his deafness with most touching patience, he was like an old lion caged and unable to move; while he saw and heard imperfectly, through the bars of his prison, the distant scenes and sounds in the midst of which his life and his sympathies had been spent. His isolation from the outer world, his yearning to serve, prompted by love for God and for souls, made him chafe under his own disabilities, and under what seemed to him the shortsightedness, narrowness, and self-seeking of men, in dealing with the various problems which he did "inly ruminate." Nature wears out, in one way here, in another way there. Extremely old age and the sudden arrest of a lifelong activity tell their tale. One who was never in blood and dearest to him, after visiting him in his confinement, exclaimed, as she came away, "How I wish I could take Henry to see the shops in Regent street!" She felt that he needed the checks and facts of practical life. But he was a prisoner; his real life had been spent; and so he passed away.

And now, without questioning the undoubted fact that Mr. Purcell was entrusted by the Cardinal with materials for a portion of his life, or entering upon matters which directly concern the executors, I may repeat what I have frequently urged during the last years: that an exhaustive and detailed life ought not to be attempted of any great man, who has played a large part in the contentions of modern life, until it can be calmly surveyed as a whole, and given in its true proportions, from a sufficient distance of time, and without the prospect of offence to the feelings of personal friends and survivors. It was this consideration that induced Cardinal Manning as literary executor, to withhold the publication of the life of his eminent predecessor for six-and-twenty years. It is to be regretted that a like consideration has not been extended to his own memory.

To conclude, let me say, with all respect for Mr. Purcell's intentions and efforts, that in my judgment this cannot be recognized as a true and authentic picture of the Catholic life of the great Cardinal. The only possibility now of a just and impartial history, and the only prospect of relief to the wounded feelings of so many, under their present distress and disappointment, are to be found in the hope that the executors, who still have an abundance of material will charge some competent hand, if one can be found, to prepare a worthy and well-weighted biography of him whose Catholic life has yet to be published.—The London Tablet.

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When the Cardinal died an executor gave Purcell the dead prelate's papers. It is said that he feared that the biographer would prove another Fronde. The executor tried to get the papers back, but failed. Purcell, meaning no harm, and simply intending to make a complete book, depicted a great man, as a Boswell or a valet might have done, smoothing nothing, dodging nothing, omitting nothing. The result is that private letters were exposed, the relations between the churches of England and Rome, and the affairs of Manning and the Holy See, were all set forth. The book also exhibits an intimate, familiar knowledge of the weaknesses of the great man.

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students at Oxford as saying that Cardinal Manning was self-conscious even in his nightcap. He says the Cardinal was never partial to falling causes. He had a natural intolerance of a losing cause. He accuses him of being narrow minded, of having love of power and of never understanding the value of co-operation. In one place Purcell says the Cardinal was no genius, was not a great writer or thinker, but a man of action. It is quite evident we have but begun to hear the rumbling of the storm this book is going to arouse.—N. Y. Journal Correspondence.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. ANTHONY BROGAN, N. P.

A well-known and highly respected citizen of Montreal, in the person of Mr. Anthony Brogan, Notary Public, departed this life on Thursday, 13th February instant. The sad event took place after a somewhat lingering illness, at his late residence, 79 Concorde street. For over a year Mr. Brogan had been suffering, and it was most evident that his health was not all that his friends would desire. During the course of last summer he took a trip to Ireland, for the twofold purpose of seeing the old land he loved so dearly and of trying to regain some of the strength that was too visibly on the decline. Mr. Brogan returned home in August, very little improved, and what little improvement was at first noticed soon disappeared, and it became evident that his useful and exemplary career was soon to close. Mr. Brogan took a very active part in the good work of temperance, and was for long years an officer of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Reformation Society. Mr. Brogan was likewise a prominent member of the C. M. B. A.; last year he held the office of Vice-President of Branch 26. Deceased never married and leaves to deeply mourn his loss two sisters—Misses Mary and Ellen Brogan—to whom the sincere sympathy of the whole community goes out. In the death of Mr. Brogan Montreal has lost a truly good citizen, and the Notarial profession one of its most honored members. A practical Catholic, the deceased had the consolations of our holy religion, and he went forth surrounded with all the blessings and graces of the last sacraments of the church.

His funeral took place from his late residence, 79 Concorde street, on Sunday afternoon, and was one of the largest which has taken place from the West End for some time. The sad procession left the house shortly after 2.30. Branch 26 of the C. M. B. A. of Canada, led by Marshal Milloy headed the procession, and amongst those in the ranks were: Grand Chancellor T. J. Finn, President H. J. Ward, District Deputies Patrick Reynolds, C. Dandelin, M. A. Campan, C. O'Brien, Chancellors W. Nicholson, P. Doyle, A. D. McGillis, John H. Foley, M. Murphy, Jer. Coffey, T. P. Tansey; representatives of the various city branches, and also representatives from branches under the jurisdiction of the Grand Council of Quebec.

The St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society followed the C. M. B. A., and amongst those in its ranks were President M. Sharkey, 1st Vice President John Walsh, Messrs. W. P. Doyle, John L. McGaffey, John Howard, John Shea, T. M. Callen, P. Connolly, J. Connolly, T. Smallburn, M. E. Dolan, John J. Bolster, M. Dureau, C. H. Kelly, G. A. Galbois, T. J. Kavanagh, and others.

The hearse, with the remains, followed, and the casket was covered with floral offerings, and included a pillow from Branch 26, cross from St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society, wreath from Mr. H. Brodie, N.P., cross from Mr. W. J. Dorval, N.P., cross from Mr. James Dunlop, and other designs.

The chief mourners were Mr. H. Brodie, N. P., Mr. J. J. Costigan, Mr. M. J. Derval, N. P., Mr. A. T. Martin.

Amongst those noticed in the procession were Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. Justice Boherty, Mr. Judge Purcell, Messrs. J. H. Isaacson, N. P., L. Nugent, D. Ford, James

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On Monday morning a solemn Requiem Mass, for the repose of the soul of Mr. Brogan, was chanted in St. Anthony's Church, and the service was largely attended.

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Sardines.

	Per can.	Per doz.
Rodel's Sardines, 1/2 finest extra quality.....	40 c	\$4 50
Burdett's Sardines, 1/2.....	12 1/2 c	1 25
Phillippe & Camard's Sardines, 1/2.....	40 c	4 50
Phillippe & Camard's Sardines, 1/2.....	25 c	2 30
Toussonneau's Sardines in Oil, extra, 1/2.....	40 c	4 50
Toussonneau's Sardines Sans Arretes (boneless), 1/2.....	30 c	3 25
Toussonneau's Sardines Sans Arretes (boneless), 1/2.....	45 c	5 00
Toussonneau's Sardines Aux Acharis Appetives, 1/2.....	25 c	2 50
Toussonneau's Sardines a la Tomate, 1/2.....	20 c	2 25
Toussonneau's Sardine Paste.....	15 c	1 75
Toussonneau's Sardines aux Truffes, 1/2.....	30 c	3 25
Albert's Sardines, 1/2.....	20 c	2 25

BREAKFAST WINES.

	Per case.
Guilhou's Sauternes, in cases of 1 dozen quarts, only.....	\$5 00
Guilhou's Sauternes, in cases of 2 dozen pints, only.....	6 00

Herrings.