

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY. 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office.

Special Notice.

Subscribers, when writing to this office, will kindly date their letters from the postoffice at which they receive the TRUE WITNESS, and thereby save us much time and trouble in attending to their correspondence.

Mr. John Cass, 565 Sussex Street, Ottawa, has been appointed our Agent for that city. He is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions and advertisements for the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS.

The following gentlemen have consented to act as our agents, in their respective districts.—John McIlmoyle, Apsley, Ont.; Robt. Conway, Mount Irvine, Ont., and Messrs. Young & McCarthy, Ennismore, Ont.

To Our Friends West.

Our friends west of Belleville are respectfully informed that our general travelling agent, W. E. Mullin, will shortly call upon them in the interests of the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS, when we bespeak for him a cordial reception at the hands of our generous patrons.

The "TRUE WITNESS" Weekly Edition of the Montreal "Evening Post," is the cheapest Catholic Weekly in the World. Subscribe for it; only \$1.50 a year, or \$1.00 per eight months. Specimen copies free on application.

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The Boat Race.

Another victory for Hanlan. His first appearance in England is a triumph, and he now stands face to face with the champion of England, if not of the aquatic world. No doubt the result was expected. No one on this side of the water appeared to entertain the shadow of a doubt about it.

The Mayor of Ottawa.

Because he is a Conservative the Reform papers are treating the Mayor of Ottawa very unfairly. They harp and cavil at everything he does. Even when he offers to give \$1,000 to the poor, on certain conditions, he is attacked by anonymous writers in the Reform press.

The Fire.

The people of St. Jean Baptiste Village have been a penny wise and a pound foolish. They would not pay for water and they have been burned out. There was no use invoking the gods, and the "water, water" which our story books tell us can "quench fire" was not at hand.

The Commissariat of the British troops in Afghanistan has broken down! Such is the news. It is the old story, and one to which we have frequently drawn attention. It is harder to feed an army than command one, and above all branches of military organization, the Commissariat is the first to go to pieces.

Fiction.

It is all Fiction. The loss of British Columbia would be a blessing to the Confederation. If she wants to go, let her. Canada should not impoverish itself for the sake of British Columbia and its ten thousand British speaking inhabitants.

"Our Cousins and our Aunts."

The new Insolvent law will put an end to the chances of property passing into the hands of "our cousins and our aunts" when men are made insolvent. The bankrupt cannot use his relatives so easily as he was in the habit of doing, and that will be a benefit.

The Indians.

We are authoritatively assured that the Northwest Indians may give trouble any day. Beyond the Rocky Mountains, it is said that the Indians are disposed to settle down, but this side of the Range they show some symptoms of uneasiness, which may go so far as to attack the whites.

Exit Gas.

Edison has promised us the electric light in a few weeks. It is to be hoped that the promise will be fulfilled, and that the gas companies will be brought to their senses. Were it not for the small boys, and the small girls, gas would have been dispensed with long ago.

Quebec Politics.

The Reformers are looking up in provincial affairs. The unsetting of Mr. Martel, the Conservative M.P. for Chambly, gives the Reformers a chance of winning another seat. As for our part we do not much care how it goes.

The Volunteer Militia.

Mr. M. P. Ryan hit the nail on the head last night, when he said that the proper place to commence training the youth of this country to the use of arms, is in the schools; and the Hon. Mr. Bowell was right too when he stood by the Volunteer Militia, and pushed the estimate for the expenses of the 24th through the House.

place on the 24th, petty objections should be made, and petty rivalries should be advanced. This \$4,000 is to be spent in paying a portion, not all, the expenses of corps from Toronto, Ottawa and Quebec, and while the discussion proved that the spirit of Parliament is favorable to the Volunteer Militia, yet it looked as if some men opposed the item just for talk's sake.

British Columbia.

British Columbia will not annex the United States; it has decided to remain in the Confederation. We regret to hear it. It appears that the Pacific Railway is to be pushed forward, and this has satisfied the British Columbians. But it looks as if they were playing a game of fast and loose all the time.

Quebec.

We must keep harping at our Quebec friends. We cannot understand what right the Local Government have to spend the money of the province on a display which Quebec city, and Quebec alone, should bear. And yet we are authoritatively told that the Local Government have promised to assist Quebec in entertaining His Excellency the Governor-General on the occasion of his coming visit to the Rock City.

Shame!

Some of our French Canadian Conservative contemporaries ought to be ashamed of themselves. Le Canadien, like some others, should hang its head and waste its blushes on the desert air. It heaps insult after insult on a man who may be wrong, but who should, at least, be respected.

They Will Not See It.

There is no use in trying to knock fair play into the crooked heads of party journals. They are as mad as March hares, and as blind as bats. Here is another illustration. The Mail keeps harping at the "Salary Grab" in Ontario. It reminds its readers that "the indemnity in Sandfield's time was \$450," now it is \$800. It then advocates reduction. Certainly, so say we all us. Reduce, reduce, everybody and everything.

"Catholic Representation."

The press of Ontario are discussing the question of Catholic representation. They admit that it has at last assumed the importance of a great question. Here we are in Catholic Quebec sending Joly, Holton, Huntington and the rest to power, and there, in Protestant Ontario, outside the Lieutenant-Governorship, the Catholics are ousted everywhere.

ever is the cause, Catholics are not properly represented in the House of Commons, and we rejoice to see that the question has now become a burning one. To us it matters not whether Reformers or Conservatives take up Catholic candidates; we would be equally pleased in either case, but we have a right to expect our fair share of representation and a generous support from liberal Protestants of every denomination.

Divorce.

There is at least one advantage in living in Quebec—we are never likely to be cursed by having a law of divorce. A member from Ontario made an effort last night to introduce a law of divorce for the sister Province, but it was rationally alleged that it was too late in the session to bring such an important measure before the House.

The Socialists.

The Socialists mean mischief; of that they have given proof. In Russia the remedy for Nihilism is plain. The people want Constitutional Government, and the Czar will be obliged to give it some day. In Germany the people want the disbandment of the greater part of the army, and that Germany cannot do. In France some of the people want to establish a Commune and that cannot be allowed.

Mr. Ryan, M.P.

We are glad Mr. M. P. Ryan has been heard from. It is time for him to brush up. Last night he made a point over the Geological Museum. Our friends in Ottawa want to get the Geological Museum transferred to the Capital. Mr. Ryan and Mr. Coursol objected, and they carried their point. It is perhaps quite right of the people of Ottawa to do all in their power to make their city attractive.

Dr. Bergin, M.P.

We do not love Dr. Bergin, M.P. Of that we suppose it may be said that we have given proof. However, we are just as free to praise a good act on the part of the member for Cornwall as we are to condemn a bad one. He made an exhibition of himself when he was in Montreal, and we did not hesitate to tell him so. Now, however, he has done something commendable, so we can frankly admit it.

Inspection of Catholic Establishments.

Let us put the question plainly. The Witness admits that it is satisfactory to see the confidence Catholics have in their institutions, but it thinks that, in order to give Protestants confidence as well, it would be better for Catholics to have their scholastic and other establishments inspected by Government officials. According to our view of the case this is asking too much.

large. Catholics would almost as soon believe that our Lord was an impostor as believe that priests and nuns are not all they appear to be. And how can the Witness know anything about either priests or nuns? Chiniquy, Widows and Maria Monk are its most reliable authority. But Catholics see and understand the sacred character and the pure lives which their priests and nuns lead, and Catholics with unanimous voice say—We know them, and we are satisfied. To doubt these people is an outrage upon us, and we fail to see how it concerns us. It would be better taste for each side to mind their own business.

Another Trick Exposed.

Montreal, like other cities, boasts of a Government hack. No matter what the Government does, good, bad, or indifferent, the hack echoes "hear, hear." It is paid to do so and it faithfully discharges its duty. It may write treason, but it cannot write against its party. It is a mere creature without opinions of its own, and its flights of wisdom soar no higher than the height desirable for party ends.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Father Graham at Vauteek Hill.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST. DEAR SIR,—It is but a few short months since this portion of the diocese of Ottawa was established as a parish by His Lordship Bishop Duhamel. Whilst existing as a mission it was attended from L'Original. About a year ago a large and handsome stone church was erected by Rev. J. O. Routhier, P.P. of L'Original. The good people have already given many proofs of their good will and generosity in assisting their Reverend Pastor by subscriptions and a bazaar to meet the expense incurred by so great an undertaking.

Materialism.

SIR,—Permit me to call your attention to certain blunders of MATERIALISM, which the TRUE WITNESS of last week brings to my mind by mentioning instances of lower animal sagacity. For instance, materialists would argue that the bullock mentioned by your paper reasons as a human patient reasons, and that, therefore, bullocks are endowed with souls. Now, in the first place, universal reasoning is an animal rule. All animals, man inclusive, are furnished with organs of sense, and a mere principle of justice demands that we and they reason on all economies suggested by the knowledge given us by our senses.

The passing of the Relief Act of 1793, admitting Catholics to the civil and military service, to the franchise, to the professions, and to degrees in the University of Dublin, seemed to open to Moore the career which his family and himself had long desired—namely, admission to the bar. With this view Moore entered Trinity College late in 1794, under Rev. Robert Burrows, as tutor, who obtained fellowship in 1792, and after subsequent ecclesiastical and scholastic promotions, became Dean of Cork in 1819, and died in 1841.

It would be almost impossible, even by the closest and fullest research, and endowed with the highest impartiality, for any one of the present day to realize the social and political condition of Ireland, especially of Catholics in Ireland, a century ago. The defeat in the Williamite war following quickly the defeat of the civil war of 1641, penal law, increasing in savage barbarity, until the code had reached the climax of fiendish atrocity about 1741, when Moore's father was born. It may be stated with literal truth that history affords no other example of any Christian nation in the condition of the Catholics of Ireland at this period. In 1727, fourteen years before the birth of Moore's father, the Catholics, four-fifths of the population, were deprived of the Parliamentary and also the

THE MOORE CENTENARY.

Towards the close of the third year after the Declaration of American Independence, just as the British forces attacked the city of Charleston and the fleet of Paul Jones was sweeping British waters, Thomas Moore, the national poet of Ireland, was born in a little grocery store, 12 Augier street, Dublin, May 28, 1779.

The poet's father, John Moore, was born in Kerry, the county that gave birth to O'Connell, the sept of the O'Moore's being originally from Leix, an ancient district marked by the present Queen's County, adjoining Kildare, in Leinster, from which, no doubt, the poet's ancestors were transplanted, just as the O'Connells had been from Limerick and Clare, in Thomond, or North Munster. The O'Moore's, princes of Leix, were a gallant clan that for centuries kept the Paleans in terror, one of their last chiefs having been Rory, or Roger, O'Moore, the able and intrepid patriot who planned the insurrection and civil war of 1641, whose name is still honoured in the refrain of the national hymn in "God and our Lady and Rory O'Moore." Roger O'Moore's daughter was mother of Garsfield, Earl of Lucan, the heroic defender of Limerick. But though Moore sprang from a brave sept, his father and family were extremely humble, so that Moore knew nothing of them until he attained some distinction, when not a few of his Kerry relations claimed kindred with him. John Moore was born about 1741 in Kerry, and proceeded early in life to Dublin, where his industry so prospered that he became owner of a spirit store in Johnson Court. Having married Anastasia Codd—daughter of Thomas Codd, of Corn Market, in the town of Wexford, who united the craft of a hand-loom weaver to a small provision trade,—with whom he obtained some marriage portion,—John Moore, then thirty-eight years of age, removed his establishment from Johnson Court to Augier street, and extended his business. To lessen their rent the thrifty couple let the apartments over their store to a convivial gentleman, whose rooms were the resort of some of the gifted spirits who at that period were a distinctive feature in the social life of the gay Irish metropolis. One of those gatherings was in full flood of midnight enjoyment when the servant entered the banqueting-room, and informed the gleesome revellers that, as Mrs. Moore had just given birth to a son, the noisy proceedings were unsuited to such an occasion and would, it was hoped, be closed without delay. The gallant host at once acceded, and proposed that the guests should adjourn to a tavern in the vicinity, the famous Jerry Keler seconding the proposition with the exclamation: "It is right we should adjourn pro re nata." The infant was Thomas Moore.

His parents being Catholics, he was baptized, and his mother bestowed great attention on his religious instruction as he grew up. In due course he was sent to school, first in Augier street, to a teacher named Malone, and afterwards to the famous academy of Samuel Whyte, Johnson Court, where several of the leading men of the period in Dublin had been instructed, amongst others Richard Brinsley Sheridan; who had been a pupil there in 1755, and was pronounced by Mr. Whyte "an incorrigible dunce." Whyte himself taught English only, but he was a gifted, graceful, and accomplished elocutionist, took part in the private theatricals in the houses of the nobility and gentry who at the time resided in large numbers in Dublin and the vicinity, and early imparted to Moore, or rather developed in him, that love of music, poetry, and the drama which formed so prominent a feature in his character. Donovan, the classical usher in the school, taught Moore Latin, and also Irish history and rebellion—two subjects not concluded in the academic programme of Mr. Whyte, a Protestant schoolmaster. Father Ennis, an old friend from Great Stephen street, an intimate friend of the family, taught Moore Italian, while La Fosse, an emigre, instructed him in French—acquisitions, both learned at home, to which Moore was deeply indebted in his subsequent career. His taste for music being retarded in its development by the antiquity of the harpsichord—a pledge left by his father by a defaulting customer—a new piano was purchased for his instruction and that of his eldest sister, Ellen; and a Mr. Warren, a gifted master, nephew to the illustrious Dr. James Warren Doyle, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, was employed to give him instruction in music. Besides the active part which Moore took in private theatricals, he was encouraged by his mother to give small family entertainments in the little drawing-room over the grocery store. He read papers at night in a domestic debating society, his audience, as he relates, being his father's two clerks, Ennis and Delany, who lent their plaudits by the stimulus of the lively stiff whiskey-punch after the duties of the day.

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Your obedient philomath, PHIL. O'MATE. 29th April, 1879.