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# The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

Vol. LIX., No. 7 MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1909 PRICE, FIVE CENTS

## THE FALL OF CLEMENCEAU.

FRANCE HAS HAD ENOUGH.

Nothing But Righteous Contempt For the Fallen Statesman.

France had enough. The man who had proved an able snake-charmer for years killed himself in the midst of a performance. He hurt the feelings of (what is known as) the French Parliament, whose only life and existence, in feeling, agitation, and "vive" somebody or other. Clemenceau left the House, after the vote that destroyed him, without having said a prayer to Satan, his protector, under the spell of a thunder-clap of hand applausives and lead-laden speeches; while, even all the men who had voted for him rejoiced in the general victory, so keenly was the boon felt of seeing him go and stay.

The worst enemies of France, of the Church, of mankind and God, did not ask themselves, if the following ministry should prove worse, even as good, or better; for all rejoiced at the fall of the vicious tyrant who had ruled over their heads with blasphemy as the strongest argument of his power and state.

Our papers—all our papers—have told us that Clemenceau saw three years of power. Are months as naught? They do not tell the truth: he would have had to beg the quarter of a full year to have seen three years.

Strange to say, especially in French politics, the sitting of the Chambre des Deputés that killed the muskrat had begun in ease, peace, and ordinary friendliness; but Delcasse, who has a head with sense in it, knew his hour, and so, he struck unmercifully, just as Cain, Judas and other friends of Clemenceau, were struck.

So certain of care, trust, and love had Clemenceau been that he practically began the fight shortly after the hour in which the session had opened and in which he proved a victim; so, it is useless for the freemasons responsible for the Association Press to picture the spoiled fellow in the attitude of a man willing to resign at any account.

When Delcasse answered Clemenceau's first insinuation, to the effect that Clemenceau, could suffer at the former's hands, surprise grew all over the Parliament (?) House of France. As a result, there came, from the former minister of the Colonies, an arraignment that killed, one coughed in few words, if you wish, but in words that were murderous. Here we could cite, quote, explain, or develop, were not "Mr. Dooley" a better hand at describing ridiculous scenes as they should be described in order to safeguard all the interests of truth.

When Delcasse had hit Clemenceau with a vengeance all had expected for months, and, especially those, who, with any sense at all, expected, follow the current of modern happening, the former first minister of France forget he had been spoken of as a statesman, with the result, that as an ordinary newspaper human discredit, he hit from the shoulder at the wrong moment. But, as pious as the French Chamber of Deputies is, the members of said joy club were not ready for the attack. They withered in agony, for the three-quarters, at seeing Delcasse destroy so easily a god they had learned to adore; so, when the vote came that sent Clemenceau back to the oblivion he has so well deserved, with their fickle French minds, the head of a commission to investigate scandals in connection with the ministry of Marine. He did his duty, not as a paid figure-head, or as a man willing to earn his salary at the expense of justice; so in consequence, the French Chamber had to cease discussing candles, oil-lamps, and surprises, when, once, Delcasse's report had been sent in. Nor is it strange that the result was Sultaz Clemenceau's fall and disgrace.

Among many things with which Delcasse reproached the ugly Premier was an interview with the Berliner Tagblatt, in which conversation the soiled comcomer of France had shown his country in a very poor light. This liar Clemenceau denied; but, in the act of denying the truth, he proved the worth of the man who, in all justice, had assailed him.

What is more, before the vote was finally cast, the vote that killed the despicable statesman, under Delcasse's blow, the former could not even hold his chair in statesmanlike peace, for he rose, vinced with hate, and played all the tricks any other make would have played under the stroke of honest annoyance. He pained proved to anybody with eyes in his head that what was coming was not of his making.

## News From Catholic England.

### Denial of Christian Burial to Father Tyrrell Subject of Attack Upon Church.

London, July 29.—"The evil that men do lives after them—the good is often interred with their bones!" Certainly this is true of the late Father Tyrrell, around whose supremely tragic end public interest still gathers. In fact it appears as if the powers of darkness, fearful of the gigantic progress which the Church is making in Britain, had gathered all their forces for a tremendous attack upon her, which should annihilate her prestige and reduce her once more to the state of torture-racked, trembling servitude, from which her children have but lately emerged in England. Of course we heard a great deal of indignation from various people against the refusal of the ecclesiastical authorities to grant a man who had placed himself outside the pale of the Church, the rites which are vouchsafed her faithful children, and when, last Saturday, the Abbe Bremond was suspended from saying Mass, by Bishop Amigo because in defiance of the Church he had insisted on reciting her prayers at the burial of Father Tyrrell in Storrington churchyard on Wednesday, these murmurs of indignation grew in volume. We were told by the diligent press of the country the anxious thought which was given to this matter by the Bishop of Southwark; how he had examined most carefully every available person who had been with Father Tyrrell in his last moments, in the hope of finding some shred of evidence which would enable him to believe that the once honored Novice Master of Stoneyhurst had abjured his errors before death silenced him forever—and all in vain.

### Catholic Summer School.

Cliff Haven, August 13.—This is the high tide week at the Catholic Summer School. Every field of activity has been at its height since the opening of the week on Sunday. As a grand prelude to the present week, Mr. Harry Beresford of New York, with full cast gave an excellent and artistic dramatic performance on Saturday evening for the benefit of the Chapel of Our Lady of the Lake.

Sunday, always a day of rest, at Cliff Haven, formally inaugurated the climax week of the session. The usual early masses were said, with solemn high mass at ten thirty. The Rev. Thomas McMillan, C. S. P., was celebrant at the high mass; Deacon, Rev. Mr. Phillip Boyland of New York; sub-deacon, Mr. Frank Kelley of Cohoes; master of ceremonies, Mr. Edward Moore of New York. Mr. C. W. Zeckwer presided at the organ and directed the volunteer choir. The Offertory solo of the mass was taken by Mrs. Amelia Devlin who in excellent voice gave a most beautiful and inspiring rendition of "O Salutaris" by Edward Maryo. The Rev. Edward J. Walsh, C.M., President of Niagara University Niagara Falls, N.Y., preached the sermon at high mass, taking his text from the Gospel read on the Feast of the Transfiguration, with the apostles lifting up their eyes saw no one but Jesus. "Who is Jesus Christ?" the eternal question the answering of which has taken the best energies of men since the beginning, this was the theme to which the preacher of the day turned his attention and spoke in a most convincing and eloquent manner.

The Sunday evening family gathering, which is always the key to the events of the coming week, was a happy occasion. Hon. Geo. J. Gillespie, of New York, presided, and introduced a most interesting programme. Prof. J. C. Monaghan in his happiest manner responded to a request for a few remarks as did also Rev. John P. Chivwick, who spoke most forcefully of the Summer School, its achievements, its mission, and its lofty ideals. Rev. Edward J. Walsh also spoke briefly of his impressions of the school. An overture by Greene's orchestra, a piano solo by Miss Loretta Clark of Brooklyn, and two charming vocal selections by Miss Isabella Sloan of Albany constituted the musical part of the programme.

The conference of reading circles and allied societies for self-improvement was held on Tuesday under the direction of Rev. John T. Driscoll, S.T.L., of Fonda, N.Y. The conference, which discussed the ways and means of linking together the reading circles and kindred Catholic societies, was the most successful movement of literary societies and extension of Summer School influence ever held. The gathering was most successful and is bound to be fruitful. To the Rev. John T. Driscoll and Rev. Thomas McMillan much credit is due for furthering the important movement.

The lectures of Prof. J. C. Monaghan on "The career of Blessed Joan of Arc" have been gems of analytic and dramatic delineation of that great character of history. The concert recitals of Prof. Edward Abernethy, P.S., of Mt. St. Mary's Academy, Manchester, N.H., delighted the large crowds on the grounds on Monday and Tuesday evenings. "King Spruce, A Romance of the Maine Woods," is beautiful in its dramatic vividness.

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### CHURCH ATTACKED.

But that we are facing a virulent and secret force with enormous possibilities for evil must have been brought home to every Catholic who read the abominable letter in yesterday's Times over the signature of "Robert Dell" Bishop of Southwark, the ultimate triumph of the Church there is no fear; she will have but increased in the perfection of her beauty, when Robert Dell and his circle are a heap of grey ashes, reminiscent only of the crematorium, and typical of the utter destruction which overtakes such worthless lives. Nevertheless it may retard somewhat the growth of truth in the hearts of the English people to read the plausible Modernist arguments brought forward by this unworthy Catholic—for so he styles himself, by inference. That he is a Catholic purely in name, and the rankest of heretics in reality, is evidenced by the insults which he huris against the Holy Father and by his exposition of private judgment in opposition to the doctrines of the Church. The one thing that he and others cannot forgive her in these unstable days is that she is consistent. She declares a principle and declines to make it elastic. She exercises justice, undeterred by maudlin sentimentality. She says Truth is one. All this is most inhuman! Certainly, because it is supernatural! Robert Dell reflected as he stood by the open grave of Father Tyrrell that those who shared his convictions would probably also be denied the Sacraments of the Roman Church if they declared as "plainly and earnestly as he did what they could believe and to what they were allowed to remain in communion with the Pope so much the better. If not they would prefer to be in communion with George Tyrrell and all that is best and noblest in humanity, rather than with Pius X. and the spies, informers, and professors of mendacity, by whom he governs his docile flock of sheep!"

### ROME MUST BE SUBDUED.

This is a fair specimen extract from a letter which goes on to suggest that every available means should be taken to combat the influence of Rome—which we are informed is still the same old Rome of the persecutions—in public life, the press, and the schools of the nation, while the English people are adjured to wake up again—sleepy as they are—to make "July 21st, 1909, a black day in the history of the Roman Church in England!" The sooner such a tribe as Robert Dell and his following clear out of their false position as so-called Catholics, the better for every respectable member of the Church in Britain. Many of us are anxiously looking for some Catholic comment on this tirade in the most powerful of English newspapers. There are numerous Catholic knights of the Saxon who would gladly rush into the list in defence of their Leige Lady, the Holy Catholic Church, but the feeling is that the subject is so important and so subtle a one that we should wait the command of our leaders at Westminster, lest haste

on our part should play into the enemies hands. The Prior of Storrington has been giving his explanations to the Tablet, and this also casts a very discredit upon the actions of Father Tyrrell's so-called friends. The Prior did not know the close proximity of a man with whom he had once been intimate, until he heard accidentally that he was seriously ill. Of course as parish priest it was his privilege to attend the sick man, but a letter, offering to come, and assuring him of his prayers, received no response, and he was only hastily summoned, when the end seemed imminent, to give Extreme Unction. He knows that Father Tyrrell did make a confession to the priest from Southwark, but when he saw him he was past all power of speech, almost beyond that of recognition, and after administering the sacred rite he was not allowed to return to the house, as he wished, for a further interview. In all probability had it not been for the authoritative statements made in Miss Petre's letter, scattered broadcast over the country, Father Tyrrell might have received Christian burial, although the Times correspondent glories in the fact that "he lies in a national churchyard amongst honest men"—but that declaration—that he refused to recant his errors—being the only clue whereby to act, practically compelled the refusal of the ecclesiastical authorities, and it was no doubt concocted for this very purpose.

the best known specialists, they were unable to hold out any hope of a cure. A fortnight ago Miss Kirgan and her father decided to put their faith in a pilgrimage to the famous Welsh shrine. On her arrival the poor girl entered the well on four successive occasions, kneeling on St. Beuno's stone, and praying for her cure. Three times she returned from the waters in exactly the same plight, but with deep faith she continued to hope, despite her disappointments. On the fourth immersion she found when dressing that she was completely cured, the spine, which had been photographed by X rays and had then presented the appearance of a large S, being now completely straightened. She and her father are naturally anxious to publish this gracious answer to their supplication—in thanksgiving to St. Winifrid, and to the glory of God and of His Catholic faith.

### PECULIAR LEGISLATION.

The spectacle of the President of the Board of Education singing the praises of Dr. Clifford and the Non-conformists, is an edifying, if not altogether surprising one, for Catholics. But surely this remarkable Government are going a little too far when they allow a man who is set to legislate for the entire nation in the matter of the future of their children, to declare in one and the same breath that he represents the State and that where Dr. Clifford leads "we"—the State—"are prepared to follow." Yet this was what he did the other day, when taking part at a meeting of the Baptist Union, to which no one would have objected had he done so as a private individual. He has, however, had to climb down in some of his noble aspirations to confiscate the property of British subjects who have sacrificed during many years for the purpose of his own pet heresy. In the House of Commons on Thursday, he withdrew his latest obnoxious regulation, that student teachers should be compelled to study Cowper Temple religion as a provision for the day when, the Minister of Education hopes, that new concession on the part of man towards the study of his Creator, shall have swept away the various beliefs of those who built the schools which are so useful for Nonconformist purposes. He, however, qualified his defeat on this point—which was brought about mainly through his own following—by stating gleefully that "out of a total of 12,000 places in our training colleges"—note the "our"—9500 were now entirely free from all religious tests, and in the future no new training college can be established unless it is quite free from all such tests!"

### UNFAIRNESS AND BIGOTRY.

You can imagine what it means to the character of a Catholic school if a dozen Jews, Atheists and idolaters can enter that institution, receive the benefits accruing from the bequests of pious Catholics who have passed away, and each demand proper instruction in their respective disabilities. Fortunately up to now, Catholic candidates have been kept well informed of coming vacancies, so that their applications are waiting on the books and affectionally blocking out latecomers of the undesirable class, but living virtually in a state of siege is not a comfortable predicament. Moreover these regulations aimed against our training colleges are not the only things of which we have to complain. As pointed out in the House, by Lord Edmund Talbot, and Mr. Boland, Catholic schools meet with obstructions and unfair treatment all along the line. In Cheshire after a sum of £1400 had been spent upon the £14 school, which accommodated 114 children, the Board of Education still refused the grant. In Liverpool, though the joint opinion of two of the leading lawyers of the day had gone against the Council: which had refused to furnish Catholic schools built with Catholic funds, yet the Board of Education declined to be guided by the opinion which had been asked, and went back to an old pronouncement of the Attorney General. Such conduct as this is against all business principles—if you submit to an arbitration you agree to abide by the Arbitrator's award. In Gloucestershire, recognition is refused a Catholic school, and which is educating half the Protestant children in the village, who superior to that the Protestant school affords. In Lancashire a school provided at a great cost by Catholic managers, and which is educating 180 children, has been refused recognition other than as an infant school! These instances of manifest unfairness and party bigotry, as exercised by the Mother of Parliaments could be multiplied enormously, but a few suffice to show that with the admitted degeneracy of the race the boasted Fair Play of the Englishman, so remarkably illustrated by his treatment of Ireland and his hysterical horror at the atrocities of other nations—has now altogether dwindled into insignificance, what little of it there was remaining, being swamped by Socialism and the brotherlove which manifests itself so vigorously in the slums of Liverpool.

### MIRACULOUS CURE.

One of those marvellous occurrences which focus public attention upon some Catholic place of devotion has just taken place at Holywell, to prove to the unbeliever that the age of miracles is not passed. A girl, who rejoices in the name of the great virgin saint of Wales, Winifred, and who is a resident of the little village of Battle, which takes its name from the famous encounter between Harold the Saxon and the Norman Conqueror, has been afflicted for two years with curvature of the spine, caused through lifting a heavy weight. She was incapacitated from work, and although she had been treated by

## AUSTRALIAN CELEBRATION.

### CONGRESS TO BE HELD.

#### Greatest Demonstration Held Neath Southern Cross.

The work of organization in connection with the great ceremonies which will surround the Third Australasian Catholic Congress in September is now well in hand, and our Catholic people are already looking anxiously forward to the month that will usher in the greatest religious celebration ever held beneath the Southern Cross.

Those with memories of the year 1900, when the first Congress was held in Sydney, coinciding as it did with the celebration of the centenary of the Catholic Church in Australia and the consecration of the completed portion of St. Mary's Cathedral, may doubt if that magnificent demonstration of the power and glory and unity of the Church in this land could ever be surpassed in our generation, but there are signal features in connection with the coming festival that are well calculated to awaken an enthusiasm so superlative that nothing in the past will at all resemble it.

For in September, by a fortunate coincidence, the third Congress synchronizes with the silver jubilee of his Eminence the Cardinal's first arrival in Australia, whilst at the same time it has been thought an auspicious hour to lay the first stone of the portion of St. Mary's which yet remains to be built. And there is yet another event, which may not at first arouse our people to any great extent, but in the eyes of the Church bulks large indeed.

### BRIGHT CAREER PROPHESIED.

We refer to the opening of St. Columba's Missionary College at Springwood on the Blue Mountains—a college that is destined under the providence of God to have a glorious career in years to come.

We have had already two Australasian Catholic Congresses, and they have been remarkably successful, valuable papers being contributed by eminent writers from all parts of the world, followed by no less valuable discussions on questions of moment to the Church and society.

But whilst the Congress is the real basis of the religious ceremonies and social festivities, in the hearts of the people of Australia it will be overshadowed by the jubilee of the landing of the great Churchman and statesman who for twenty-five years has labored among us and reared a church of such magnificent proportions in this young nation, that even America, with all her wonderful progressiveness, stands agape.

### A MASTER BUILDER.

His Eminence Cardinal Moran has been called a master builder. Not only because in a quarter of a century he has erected in his diocese more churches, schools, convents and institutions for the relief of suffering than many great dioceses have had erected in one hundred years back, but also because his hands worked at the foundations of our Commonwealth, and his voice has ever urged Australia on the path of nationhood. Ireland has given us many gifts, many brave sons and virtuous daughters, but she truly gave us a jewel from her crown when she allowed the learned Bishop of Ossory to be translated to the See of Sydney, to become as great an Australian as he is an Irishman, and to make Australian Catholic progress the wonder of the universe.

Look where we will through his great archdiocese, we see almost countless memorials in stone to his unceasing vigilance and wise foresight on behalf of his people; but even greater than this has been the leadership and statesmanship and magnificent example of fearless churchmanship which have raised his people to their proud position today.—Catholic Press of Sydney.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are pleased to inform our readers that "Padraig," who has been a contributor to the columns of The True Witness at intervals, is now attached to the permanent staff. Articles from his facile pen will appear regularly.

### English Rate of Conversion.

Speaking at a Catholic gathering in England the other day, Father Maturin, a noted English lecturer, said that in the Archdiocese of Westminster alone there were about ten conversions every day, or about 3600 in the year. This suggests a remarkable increase in the number of yearly conversions. Twelve years ago in 1897, the number for all the dioceses of England and Wales was 8436.

PILGRIM.