

ORANGE LOYALTY.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—I see by the public prints that some of the Orange Lodges of the Dominion are heralding their loyalty to Her Britannic Majesty through the columns of the newspapers by passing resolutions condemning the action of the Governor-General in calling upon Sir John Thompson to form a Cabinet and thus become Prime Minister.

One lodge in particular, the Dunvegan one, at its annual meeting on Jan. 10th. called on the rest of their brethren throughout the Dominion "to no longer support any man or any Government that may be called by a mere party name, but only such men and such Governments as are decidedly outspoken Protestant and British in their politics and policy." This furnishes a good example of civil and religious liberty as understood and practised by loyal Orangemen in Canada. Decidedly "outspoken &c," means, I suppose, intolerant and bigoted.

Now that we have a Catholic Premier, we may expect the Pope and the disciples of Loyola, the "Janissaries of the Vatican," those terrible Jesuits we hear so much about, to put all their plots and intrigues into execution to secure control of the government of the country. The emissaries of Pope Leo XIII. will now be found in our legislatures and halls of learning fomenting discord and sedition and hatching their diabolical plots, and no doubt all the archbishops, bishops and priests will take a hand in the affair, too, for are they not bound, as well as all good Catholic laymen, to render civil as well as spiritual allegiance to the Pope?

Is it not a fact that the Catholic Church does not leave men free to give faithful and true allegiance to the civil power? Of course it is; a good deal of time and paper was spent to prove it, and it must be so whether it has been proved or not. In course of time we may have a Papal Inquisition established in several convenient places in this fair Dominion, to burn and otherwise punish refractory Protestants, and more particularly Orangemen, and the scenes of the "Dark Ages" will be re-enacted in our midst.

Truly, the situation is very alarming, indeed, and were it not that we have so many loyal Orangemen in Canada this would soon become a Papal State, and the Pope would emigrate to make his headquarters in Toronto. All this would come to pass, notwithstanding the fact that there is a Protestant majority in the House of Commons, a Protestant majority in the Senate, a Protestant majority in the Council, and a Protestant majority in the country. But the people composing those majorities are not all Orangemen, or Methodists of the Douglas-Carman stripe, and cannot be depended on in a grave and serious danger like the present one. No; they are not loyal to their principles or to their Queen if they allow a Catholic to hold such a high position as Sir John Thompson now occupies, because it is a menace to British and Canadian institutions to have him there.

Catholics compose but about 41 per cent. of the population of this Dominion, and it is really too much to expect a Catholic Prime Minister once in a quarter of a century, especially when he happens to be a convert from Methodism. I do not accuse every Orangeman or Methodist of religious intolerance or bigotry, but I must say that Catholics have no monopoly of that commodity, judging from recent Orange resolutions and from politico-religious diatribes like the Douglas-Carman productions.

Can such men point to any instance in British, Canadian, or any other history where Catholics were found wanting in loyalty to their sovereign or country? Is there any doctrine or principle of the Catholic Church which makes it obligatory on her members to be disloyal to the sovereign or to the civil power generally? Why then are those Orangemen so much alarmed? Is it because they entertain an undying hatred of the Catholic name, notwithstanding their loud and frequent professions of religious toleration? methinks if the stability of our laws and institutions depended on Orange loyalty they would soon collapse.

Let me ask, are those Orangemen more loyal to the Queen or her representative than any other body of men, be they Catholic or Protestant? In times past did they respond to the call of duty more promptly than Catholics when danger threatened our common country?

Orange loyalty very often means the demolition of Catholic convents and places of worship, singing insulting songs, and indulging in swaggering riot and dissipation to the infinite disgust of peaceable and well disposed citizens.

Brockville, 23rd January, 1893.

IRISH NEWS.

An old woman named Bridget Byrne was found dead in her bed at Hannin's Court, Glashtule, on Dec. 29.

Mrs. Smyth, of Dromore, mother of the Rev. J. Smyth, of Rosslea, and messrs. John and Nicholas, Smyth, died on Dec. 22 aged sixty-one years.

At a special meeting of the Dublin City branches of the Irish National Federation on December 29, Mr. Murphy was chosen the civic delegate for the city.

Some boys found a package in the basement of Rathmines Chapel on December 30, and gave it to a policeman. The latter took it to headquarters, where it was found to contain two pounds of blasting powder.

Two sudden deaths occurred in Dungan on Christmas Eve. A woman named Julia Sullivan was drowned at the quay while going ashore from a vessel, and a man named James Brien, employed in Mrs. Lynch's bakery, died suddenly in bed.

Mrs. Creagh, of Creagh Castle, who is at present staying at Newham, Gloucestershire, Eng., has been seriously injured by walking through her bedroom window while in a state of somnambulism. One of her legs was fractured in two places, and she was terribly bruised.

A magnificent bell has been made to the order of Bishop O'Dwyer, of Limerick, and the Rev. Timothy Shanahan, and intended for the new church in Ballingarry, of which the latter has pastoral charge. The bell is fine-toned, weighs about three tons, and is the largest that has been cast for some years in Ireland.

At a meeting of the Mitchelstown Board of Guardians, on Dec. 29, a resolution was adopted by a majority in favor of Mr. Michael Davitt as Nationalist candidate for Northeast Cork, made vacant by the double return of Mr. William O'Brien. Another resolution was unanimously adopted expressing abhorrence at the dynamite outrage in Dublin.

A sad and fatal accident occurred at the Omagh station of the Great Northern Railway on Dec. 28. William Doherty, a pointsman, while looking after the points that evening, was knocked down and run over by an engine. He was conveyed to the County Infirmary, where he died about four hours later.

The nephew of General Napper Tandy died recently at Friarstown House, County Limerick, in the person of Mr. Henry Purdon Wilkinson, in his eighty-ninth year. The late Mr. Wilkinson's mother, born Miss Catherine Tandy, was sister of Napper Tandy, whom she visited while in prison, and whose name is so familiar to everyone who has sung or heard sung "The Wearin' o' the Green."

The tenants of the late Mrs. Colonel Lwellyn Blake, in the neighborhood of Kinvara, have been granted a reduction of five shillings in the pound on their judicial rents by Mr. Brady-Murray, nephew of deceased and successor to her estates. This abatement makes the present rents half as much as the old rents, which, reduced five shillings in the pound, was by consent fixed as the judicial.

Mr. John O'Flaherty, of The Grove, Urney, has been sworn in a Justice of the Peace for County Tyrone. Mr. O'Flaherty belongs to one of the oldest and most respectable Catholic families in the parish of Urney. The Grove, where he lives, was at one time the residence of the late Bishop McDevitt, of Derry, and the house at one time also served the purpose of an ecclesiastical seminary. Mr. Flaherty's appointment to the magistracy is welcomed in the district by all classes, Protestant as well as Catholic.

There has died in Dublin a man, who took a prominent part in the leading incidents in the Fenian Rising in 1867.—Captain Redmond, late magistrate of Queenstown, and formerly of the Second Queen's Regiment. Captain Redmond was the peace officer who accompanied the military forces that captured the

small party of Fenians in the neighborhood of Mitchelstown, where the latter had held out for some weeks after the Fenian rising, under the leadership of Peter O'Neill Crowley. Crowley, it will be remembered, was shot on the occasion in the conflict with the military, and his companions, McClune and Kelly, were captured.

IN MEMORIAM.

(KATY STEWART, daughter of P. J. Coyle, Esq., Q. C., Montreal. Died Dec. 20, 1892.)

The following touching tribute to the memory of the young daughter of our esteemed friend, P. J. Coyle, Esq., was penned by one who knew her well, and who calculated to appreciate her in consequence of her position of a teacher in the academy, where, at the early age of 15 years and 4 months, her spirit departed—even as the Christmas festival was at its brightest and gladdest hour. The lines, sweet and affectionately tender, are worthy of the author and of the one to whose memory they were composed. We might add that although Miss Coyle died in the academy, away from her home, still she had by her bedside the presence of her father's sister, in the person of one of the holy religious of St. Joseph's Academy, as well as her father and mother:

Christmas joy-bells merrily were ringing,
Christmas carols echoed through our halls,
Mingling with angelic voices singing
Hymns of praise around our convent walls.

"Gloria in excelsis" trembled sweetly
As a psalm from heaven upon the air,
And each soul in meek submission meekly
Bowed before its God in silent prayer.

Angels bore each jewelled aspiration,
Rings of love, renouncement's bitter sweet,
Dewy tears, and precious "Aves" golden
As a gift to lay at Jesus' feet.

Precious gift! yet one more rare He yearned for.

One dear flower to place within His heart,
And to call this blossom perfume laden,
Azrael, Death's bright angel, did depart.

Lily 'twas in purity most holy,
Rose in charity and love divine,
Violet so humble, meek and lowly,
Three in one, dear Lord it should be Thine!

Ours the blossom, our beloved Katey,
Chosen ere two suns o'er Christmas passed,
With a smile she heard the angel's summons
To her God, her heart's desire, at last.

Raised her sweet voice in a hymn of gladness
Murmured "Ave, Queen of Heaven's Home,"
Now," she said, "I go the long, long journey,
With no guide save my dear Lord alone."

Yes, she's gone. A pall our school now darkens—

Casting gloom and grief on loving hearts
To our voices now no more she harkens,
Nor the light of her bright smile imparts.

Songs of joy have changed to hymns of sadness—

"Glorias" in "De Profundis" die,
"Requiem aeternam" sighs the night wind,
"Miserere" aching hearts do cry.

From her home, where years of happy childhood

Passed mild loved ones free from strife or pain,

The mother's joy, the father's pride departed,
The light has gone; there only sorrow reigns.

God alone can see the depth of anguish
That lies hid within that mother's heart,
He alone within that father's bosom
Beholds the grief that pierced like poisoned dart.

How we miss our Katey in these places
Where we were wont so lovingly to meet,
From among the group of school-mates' faces
One is gone we never more shall greet.

November! Ah, yes, when life's dull sorrow
Passes through the night of death's deep gloom,

We shall meet her on the shining morrow
Where God's chosen flowers always bloom.

God, who saw her soul's unsullied whiteness
Shining pure as lily-leaf of snow,
Called her, ere a taint should dim its brightness,

To His home where dwells nor grief nor woe.

A. B.

St. Joseph's Academy, Toronto, Dec. 1892.

MR. W. J. STEAD has had some recent experiences with spirit writing. He gives it as his conviction that before many months the immortality of the soul and the possibility of communicating with the dead will be facts established by scientific proof. Look out for a novel from the pen of Mr. Stead; he is very probably ruminating over some "Strange Story," or an imitation of "Zanoni." Either that, or he is going in a very unenviable direction.

"PAGES OF HISTORY" is the title of an article signed by the now notorious "Duroc" in which that rabid writer speaks of the "effect of clerical rule upon the French Canadian people." The *Witness* gives a synopsis of this peculiarly historical article. He styles the patriotism and national devotion of the French Canadians "a popular legend," which is the foundation of the authority exercised by the clergy. To support his

contention that clerical influence has been dangerous to education, he quotes Michiels. Not bad! But the cloven hoof appears in the following phrase. There the French Socialism, the continental Liberal Catholicism, the anti-clericalism of the old country come out:

"Politically speaking, the French-Canadian is a loyal subject, a free man, proud of his liberty. But this liberty he owes to his invincible love for the old mother-land, which has been the tie uniting those poor abandoned people, and which has given them the courage to secure respect, in spite of the Catholic clergy, whose only thought has always been to give them up as a hostage to the conqueror in order to secure the preservation of the immense wealth with which they now crush us down."

Historically, logically and in every wise false! False in assertion, false in reasoning, and false to the best interests of French-Canadians in spirit!

WE PUBLISH elsewhere on account of the beautiful new Columbus postage stamps, issued by the United States. They are much larger than the old style stamps. The pictures on these stamps represent different scenes in the life and memorable voyage of the immortal Genoese traveller. They are taken from the best works of art available. These Columbus stamps will not displace the present series, which continues in use. Any one desirous of making a collection that will some day be historical and valuable should preserve all the stamps that they receive upon their American letters.

To the Electors

—OF—

ST. ANN'S WARD

Having been nominated for the position of your representative in the City Council, in compliance with an invitation addressed to me by a large number of Electors who represent every section and class in the Ward, I respectfully solicit your suffrages.

With regard to my qualifications to occupy such an important position, I desire to say that during the entire period of my career, ever since I entered the office of my father, Mr. M. T. McGrail, and whom I have succeeded in business during the past eight years, I have labored in your 'old and tried' every honorable means to attain a place in the commercial community which would be alike creditable to the race from which I sprung and my citizenship as a young Canadian born in this city.

If you elect me, I pledge myself to use every endeavor to introduce those sterling methods which characterize the administration of commercial affairs generally, and spare no efforts to oppose any violation of those principles which are so necessary to maintain pure and honest civil government.

I will support any movement having for its aim the abolition of the existing system of dealing with Expropriation matters, which involve large and unnecessary expenditures, and much injustice, because I believe these important questions should be under the supervision of the Assessors.

I am in accord with the project of constructing a Boulevard from the wharves through the present congested commercial district to the Railroad Depot, which will be of incalculable service in giving the much needed facilities for traffic, as well as offering a measure of justice to St. Ann's Ward, where very few large improvements have been carried out.

I will earnestly endeavor to struggle against every attempt to entrust into the hands of one contractor the important work connected with the sanitary condition of the city, such as the removal of the garbage and refuse, and will either favor the partition of the work by wards if the contract system is applied, or have it done by day's work, in the same manner as the laying of water pipes, which has been done with economy and satisfaction, as well as giving employment to a large number of citizens.

I am in sympathy with the proposal to construct a tunnel at a point near the Wellington bridge, in order to afford the residents of that important and populous district in the ward south of the canal unimpeded communication to the centre of the city.

I declare myself, without reserve, opposed to granting any franchise or contract to any company or individual unless tenders are called for publicly.

In conclusion, permit me to express my gratitude to the many amongst you who have so generously manifested your confidence in me by signing the requisition asking me to be your standard bearer for

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

If you deem me worthy of being raised to the position of one of your representatives, I will allow no consideration to deter me in honorably performing the duties of the office, as well as endeavoring to aid in the noble work of spreading that true spirit of toleration and justice which begets unity of action, and thereby maintaining the fair name and reputation which our city enjoys as the commercial metropolis of Canada.

Business Method in Civic Administration is my Motto.

I am, your obedient servant,

MICHAEL J. McGRAIL.

Wellington street,
Montreal, 22nd January, 1893.