



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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CITY AGENT.

Mr. P. J. Gleason, of No. 22 St. Urbain, is our duly authorized Agent for the City and vicinity.

PILGRIMS.

Lack of space obliges us to hold over till next week interesting facts furnished us by the returned pilgrims.

AN UNEASY JOURNAL.

It is laughable to see how the *Star* interests itself in the proposed new daily. The facility with which it opens its columns to bogus letters from bogus Irish Catholics, deprecating the issue of such a journal, is as charming as it is disinterested. Still the animus of the frightened journal is too clumsily expressed to deceive any one but its country subscribers. Here it is:—

"A THOUSAND DOLLARS—A correspondent asks insertion for the following letter.—To the Editor of the *Star*: Sir,—Allow me to say that Aid. Peter Donovan promised the \$1,000 subscription to Stephen J. Meany to start a paper, and doubtless he considers himself bound to adhere to that promise, as Mr. Meany is sure to be shortly in the field with the *Sun* revived. The \$100 subscription, therefore, is liberal considering that it is like throwing it into the yawning gulf—from which there will no return. ANOTHER IRISH CATHOLIC."

This is how the affair stands in plain terms. If the new journal be successfully floated, the *Star* will gracefully twinkle into space, as there will be no standing room left for it in any known constellation, or in other words, as its Catholic readers will fall to the *Evening Post* and its Protestant readers to the *Witness*. Taking everything into consideration we cannot help sympathizing with the *Star*, in this, the hour of its supremest agony.

THE WITNESS.

Most cordially do we welcome a noticeable change in the tone and temper of the *Witness*. It was at one time virulent. Now it is courteous and Christian. Sometimes indeed it forgets itself. But we welcome the absence of all calumny and abuse, against Catholics, as an indication that we may all soon become the best of friends. Some papers however think that the old spirit should not be allowed to die. The *Witness* introduces one of this class of journals thus:—

THE PROTESTANT CAUSE LOST IN AMERICA.—THE "WITNESS" SUCCEUMBED TO POPERY.

We find the following alarming paragraph in the *Bally Shannon*, County Donegal, *Herald*. It is the first instance we have seen of this christian type of Protestantism, and we don't wonder at the bitterness of Irish Catholics if there is much of that sort of thing there.—"It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we notice the decadence which has taken place in Protestant journalism in America. We refer to the *Montreal Weekly Witness* in particular. This journal has for many years maintained its position as the leading Protestant organ in Canada, but from recent copies of it which we have received we grieve to say that it has succumbed to the influence of Popery. In its issue of the 17th May we are treated to illustrations of priests and others who represent the "pilgrims" from America who went with presents to the Pope. These illustrations the *Witness* bears out with particulars of the life of each individual, and expresses joy at the intelligence which it has received of their safe arrival in England. In its leading articles the matter is referred to, and we are informed that prayers were offered in the Protestant Churches in Montreal for the safety of the "pilgrims"! Our attention has been called to its daily issue of the 19th May in which we have an account of a child's visit to the Pope, and the modern Anti-Christ extolled to the skies in a story for children. If we may judge of the state of Protestantism in America by the deplorable state of its leading newspaper, we are led to believe that it is at its lowest ebb. We earnestly trust that, for the sake of the good old cause, our once spirited contemporary may yet find it to its advantage to retrieve its fallen position and vindicate the truth with which its name has been so long associated.

ARCHBISHOP LYNCH'S NEW WORK.

His Grace, the Archbishop of Toronto, is preparing for the press a work entitled "questions and answers concerning Roman Catholic doctrines and practices answered," which coming from the pen of the great prelate cannot fail of awakening the gravest attention, and commanding a large circulation amongst Protestants as well as Catholics. The principal questions treated of will be the necessity of true faith for salvation, the reading of the Bible, prayers to the Blessed Virgin, the meaning of Papal Infallibility, the use of images, relics and pictures, indulgences, purgatory, the Confessional, and in fact will answer in 80

pages the objections made to the dogmas of the Catholic religion by Protestant and infidel writers. He dedicates the work to Protestants by whom, there is little doubt it will be received with the respect always given to the sermons and writings of so great and learned a dignitary of the Catholic Church in Canada.

ORANGEISM AND THE PUBLIC PEACE.

One of our Exchanges, the *Gazette de Sorel*, under the above heading, says:—"The TRUE WITNESS, with which we do not exchange, but extracts from which we see in all the papers, is in favor of permitting the Orangemen to parade the streets to their hearts content and until their legs are weak, on condition that they cease their insulting provocations, represented by their music and their language. We quite agree with this advice. Such however is not the opinion of a priest of Ontario, the Rev. Father Stafford, who adopting the advice of the *Globe*, would allow the Orangemen to parade as they thought fit, adding those who are insulted, should move out of sight and hearing."

We prefer to follow the advice of those who say, "Let the Orangemen parade the streets so long as they insult no one. Let them replace their provoking airs by 'God save the Queen,' and let them carry the British flag instead of the Orange ribbons."

So say we with all our heart.

"PROTESTANT RIOTS."

The *Hamilton Times*, a very ably conducted journal, under the above heading, is somewhat sarcastic on the riots in Belfast and condemns both parties indiscriminately.

"All these riots, whether of Protestants against Roman Catholics or vice versa, spring from the one root of ignorance of the duty of the citizens of a free country towards their fellow-citizens who may have the misfortune to differ from them in reference to biblical interpretation, religious observance, or political leadership. They have not as yet learned to hear with equanimity their idols spoken lightly of, and they find it difficult to restrain their indignation when they see multitudes exulting among the gods some whom they have never been able to look upon as anything but the meanest and most worthless of men. Surely it is a far better and more rational custom to allow each to take his own course on such matters. In these days of jealous self-assertion it is something to see people inclined to do honour to anyone or to anything. When, therefore, they are in the humour, let them go at it, as long as they break neither the Queen's peace nor their neighbour's bones."

Is the *Hamilton Times* not generous or just enough to draw the line between Orangemen celebrating the slavery of the great body of their countrymen and the Catholics commemorating the day of their emancipation?

HARD ON THE PLAINTIFF.

Hoare, the man who was fired at by the volunteer Beattie, will in future be very careful how he acts when half killed by ruffians and fired at. He succeeded in having one of his assailants sentenced to a nominal punishment, but Mr. Brehaut thought that quite enough, and mulcted Hoare all the costs in the charge he presumed to bring against Beattie. This may teach Hoare the useful lesson that it is the better policy to swallow any amount of insults and beatings inflicted by Orangemen, at least while Mr. Brehaut adjudicates. The transition from issuing straw bail wholesale to favoring Orangemen is not very hard.

CIVIL AND RELIGIOUS, &c.

The *Witness* of yesterday prints a manifesto from the Orangemen, who, distressed innocents that they are, fear their principles are not generally understood, and therefore give extracts from their manual, a precious document no doubt. In so far as we can judge by the extract aforesaid, their principles are wholly of a negative nature, and consist in abusing Jesuitism and "popery." As for their own religion (whatever it may be) they have not a word to say, though the Italian hurdy-gurdyman, whose skull they nearly caved in at Toronto for grinding out St. Patrick's Day, would doubtless incline to the opinion that it was somewhat droll, if not aggressive. After foaming for awhile it over flows in this manner:—

"Protestants of Eastern Canada! your liberties are in danger, your rights are infringed, your religion is threatened; a secret and dangerous power seeks to shut up the book which you hold most

sacred—the Bible of God. Jesuitism, which has been the curse of Europe, and which has been detested and abhorred more by Roman Catholics than even by Protestants, is becoming the moving spirit of Canadian Romanism, and if not met and resisted, will be the curse of our hearts and homes, of our churches and sanctuaries. 'Beware of the Jesuits!' is the watchword which Orangemen would sound from tower to tower of our Protestant citadel. 'Beware of Jesuitism!' is the signal which they would pass along the ranks and to the outposts of the Protestant army. Wicked in its principles, unscrupulous in its workings, insidious in its aims, lying in its professions, Jesuitism seeks to win over for its base and cruel purposes the wealth, the influence, the rights, the liberties, the conscience of Lower Canada. Awake to the danger! Hasten to the rescue of your blood-bought privileges! Unite with us who are sincerely anxious to cement together the Protestants of Canada, to diffuse Protestant principles in Canada, and to defend Protestant rights, Protestant principles, Protestant liberties and Protestant doctrines.

By Authority."

It would be instructive to know if the howling fanatic who framed the above, by any chance ever goes to Church.

IS PIUS NINTH LIVING?

A PROTESTANT STORY FROM BRUSSELS.

We translate the following from a French paper: "A correspondent writes that a strange story is in circulation at Brussels. A lady who had an interview five years ago with Pius IX., declares that on returning to Rome a month ago, she doubted whether the Pius IX. of 1872 is the Pius IX. of to-day. Apart from the resemblance, neither the voice, the expression of the face, the walk, nor the manner recalled to her the Pope of former times. According to certain reports that she gathered, the Pope died three years ago, and an individual whom Antonelli had long remarked for his great resemblance in features to Pius IX. was substituted for the corpse of the Free Mason Mastai Ferretti. This person, who is not even a priest, consented to represent the Pope, but the Sacred College locked up all the presents, offerings, alms, &c., sent to the Holy Father."—*Star*, Aug. 13th, 1877.

Where did the *Star* obtain the new version?

IS QUEEN VICTORIA LIVING?

A PROTESTANT STORY FROM BRUSSELS.

We translate the following from a French paper: "A correspondent writes that a strange story is in circulation at Brussels. A lady who had an interview, five years with Victoria, Queen of England, declares that on returning to England a month ago, she doubted whether the Victoria of 1872 is the Victoria of to-day. Apart from the slight resemblance, neither the voice, the expression of the face, the walk, nor the manner recalled to her the Queen of former times. According to certain reports that she gathered, the Queen died three years ago, and an old dairy maid, with a big fat Dutch neck and rubicund nose, living in the neighbourhood of Balmoral, whom Disraeli had long remarked for her great resemblance in features to Victoria, was substituted for the corpse of the royal daughter of the late Duke of Kent. This person who is not even a lady by birth consented to represent the Queen. Ministers of the Crown locked up all the presents, offerings and petitions identifying the real Queen.

A LONG WAR.

The unexpected and determined resistance of the Turks is a pretty sure sign that the war will be long and bloody. Had the Russian series of successes continued after crossing the Balkans their Muscovite Army would before this have seized upon Adrianople and possibly Constantinople, but the great reverse at Plevna staggered the Russians and inspired the Turks with fresh hope and courage. Russia cannot make peace until she has achieved a great victory, or a succession of victories, her military prestige forbids it, and hence we see by the latest telegrams that she is sending large masses of men across the Danube. The latest telegrams says:—

"The *Herald's* cables give particulars of Gen. Melnikoff's attack on the Turkish lines on Sunday. The Turks were driven from their entrenchments at the point of the bayonet. The Russians did not attempt to capture their second line of defence, but retired to the former position. The attack was a feat to cover a strategic movement. The Russians lost thirty-four killed and seventy-six wounded. The Turkish army in Bulgaria has resolved to offer battle to the Russians, who are commanded by the Grand Duke Nicholas. 210,000 men will altogether be engaged."

SUSPENDED.

Notwithstanding the great exertions of the proprietors, and the numerous appeals for assistance to the public sometimes liberally responded to the *New York Daily Witness* has succumbed to the hard pressure of the times and gone under.

The following telegram was received from New York yesterday:—

The *Daily Witness*, the only religious daily in the country, announces its suspension to-day for lack of support. The *Weekly Witness* continues publication.

CURIOUS WITNESSES.

It is rather singular that the authorities have to go down to the very lowest stratum of society for evidence against Quin and others, suspected of the killing of Hackett. Margaret Walsh is one of them with numerous aliases wife of Samuel Bradley. Bradley has repudiated her long ago. She was arrested on the 20th of November last for keeping one of the vilest dens in the city.—Mrs. Hughes another witness, is to say the least of her, not in possession of as brilliant a reputation as one could wish; she is if possible worse than Margaret, and is known in police circles as a woman of bad character. It was utterly impossible she could have been out after twelve o'clock on the 12th of July. Her husband can swear positively that she was at home all the afternoon of the 12th. She ran away from him on the 16th.

These are the witnesses the Montreal authorities are willing to rake up from the nameless places of the city, to swear away the lives of respectable men.

THE McCULLOCH SHOOTING CASE.

To the Editor TRUE WITNESS.

Sir.—I would wish through the medium of your columns to contradict a statement made in that "Evangelical sheet," the *Witness*, in its issue of Monday last, wherein it is mentioned that McCulloch, who was shot by some of his friends, or who shot himself (as the case may be) was a teetotaler. Can the *Witness* pretend to know better than the doctor who was present on the arrival of the wounded man at the hospital. Dr. Cline then stated most distinctly, and has since said, that McCulloch must have been indulging in intoxicating drinks, as he could detect the symptoms, and in fact could smell the fumes of alcoholic beverages.—Fair play and no favor should be extended by the *Witness* to all parties regardless of religion or nationality. "FAIR PLAY."

THE VATICAN.

The Roman correspondent of the *Ulster Examiner* says:—

"The news from Rome regarding the changes to be made in the formalities and ceremonial connected with the next Conclave having called forth diplomatic inquiries as to their exact character, Cardinal Simonini has addressed a circular to the Nuncios, instructing them to inform the Governments to which they are accredited that, whatever modifications may be found requisite, they will not be of such a nature as to interfere with the rights of the Catholic Powers, nor calculated to lessen the facilities for their exercising them fully and freely on the occasion of the election of the next Pope."

THE NEXT POPE.

The anti-Catholic press in England and on the continent have for months been filled with accounts of "preparations at the Vatican in view of the next Papal election." The industrious compilers have gone so far at to give names and dates, and to profess to state the exact nature of "the steps resolved on by the Curia." All these accounts are now pronounced to be a tissue of fabrications from beginning to end! In a circular from the Secretary of State to his Holiness the Pope they are pronounced a series of impudent lies. Anyone, however slightly acquainted with the way in which Popes are chosen, must have at once detected the imposture.

ARCHBISHOP McHALE.

The following clipped from the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, will be read with pleasure:—

"We have received a letter from the Rev. Patrick Lyons, P.P., Spiddal, with reference to a statement in the letter of a correspondent to the effect that his Grace the Archbishop of Tuam exhibited symptoms of falling health during his Connemara Confirmation tour. Father Lyons entirely denies the accuracy of this statement, and informs us that on the day of the Confirmation at his chapel the Archbishop ascended the altar to say eight o'clock Mass with a step as firm as he did twenty years ago, and read Mass with a clear, sonorous voice. Father Lyons describes his Grace as strong and vigorous, and but little fatigued by his Confirmation tour of 200 miles by land and water. We need scarcely say with what pleasure we publish, and with what satisfaction the country will read, this statement as to the health of the great Prelate of the West."

MARSHAL McMAHON.

President McMahon in reply to an address on a late occasion from the Mayor and people of Bourges, said:—

"To maintain peace abroad, to keep on constitutional grounds at home at the head of men of order of all parties, protecting them not only against subversive passion, but their own impulses; to demand from them to impose a truce to their party differences in order to check Radicalism, which is the common peril—such have been my aims, and never any others. My intentions have been accused, and my acts misrepresented. People have spoken of foreign relations being jeopardized, the Constitution violated, liberty of conscience threatened, &c., they have even gone so far as to speak of the return of the abuses of the old regime, and I know not what under the occult influence of Priestly Government! These are calumnies, and the public sense in France and abroad has already judged them for their true worth. They will not discourage me for one moment, and will not prevent me from finishing my task with the help of the men who have been the auxiliaries of my policy. I am confident that the nation will respond to my appeal, and that by the choice of its representatives it will

terminate a conflict a prolongation of which can only be hurtful to its interests and check the pacific development of its greatness." In the course of his reply to the congratulatory address to the President of the Tribunal of Commerce Marshal MacMahon said—France has done everything in her power to localise the war in the East. Peace is the first object of French policy.

MR. BUTT AND THE OBSTRUCTIONISTS.

An Irish exchange supplies the following:—A *Central News* telegram says.—Mr. Butt left London for Dublin on 7th August, with the intention, it is stated, of at once accepting the Chiltern Hundreds, and of again appealing to the electors of Limerick to decide between himself, as leader of the Home Rulers, and the extreme Irish party represented by Messrs. Parnell, Biggar, and O'Donnell. The following are the ages respectively of the obstructionists:—Mr. Parnell, 31; Mr. O'Connor Power, same age; Mr. Richard Power, 26; Mr. Biggar, 49; Major O'Gorman, 57; Captain Nolan, 39; Mr. O'Donnell about 35. Major O'Gorman cannot be counted among the above, nor Mr. Richard Power, of Waterford.

SCOTCH OBSTRUCTIONISTS IN ESSE.

One of the incidental results of this fight deserves special notice. On Saturday last, the Scotch members (who certainly have been treated with the greatest neglect during the session) could no longer suppress their wrath. There were one or two bills in which they were interested, and they very distinctly threatened that, if time was not afforded for the discussion of those measures, they, too, would obstruct! Instead of threatening them in turn with pains and penalties for indulging in such language, the Chancellor of the Exchequer tried to modify them and promised them Wednesday—not having them, of course, any notion of what was to happen two or three days subsequently. We need not add, after what we have said above, that when Wednesday came other business was on hands, and another day had to be got for the Scots—that is, by the clever strategy of the Government itself another day was subtracted from the small remnant of time now at its disposal!

THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER.

An English correspondent writes:—The Russian infantry soldier is a man of power. He carries seventy pounds upon his back, besides a rifle, makes long marches on an empty stomach, drills steadily, sings when he is weary and is very quiet in camp.

What a pity fifteen or twenty thousand of them were placed hors de combat at Plevna.

IRISH CATHOLIC UNION PIC-NIC.

PLEASURE-SEEKERS WERE GIVEN A TREAT YESTERDAY.

A picnic was held yesterday at St. Rose, under the auspices of the Irish Catholic Union, it being the occasion of their first annual picnic and games. The excursionists started from Hochelaga at 8.30 a.m. and 1 p.m., numbering in all about three thousand persons; and here we may remark that the railroad accommodation was very much superior to that furnished to other Societies on former occasions. The cars were gaily decked with green branches, and the seats arranged on the platform cars so that passengers who failed to secure seats in the regular passenger cars, were just as comfortably off. The Society were happy in their choice of a picturesque place in which to spend a pleasant day. The spot seemed designed by nature for the express purpose of picnicking, its velvet sward and the dense foliage of the trees causing a feeling of intense relief, after leaving the hot, dusty city. Nothing tended to mar the pleasure of the day. Every one seemed bent on making the most of it, and enjoying himself or herself thoroughly. The committee on games deserve great credit for their zeal in conducting that portion of the programme, which, owing to its length, had not been completed at six o'clock.

The running long jump was won by J. Mulcair, who jumped 18 feet 9 inches; D. Newton second, who jumped 18 feet 2 inches. The prize for the best three quick jumps was awarded to J. Mulcair. Throwing the 28 lbs weight, Wm. Ryan first and F. Loyde second. Throwing the 14 lbs weight, Wm. Ryan first and J. Mulcair second. Throwing the sledge hammer, C. Hughes, first and Wm. Minom second. Two mile race was won by J. McLean, J. Higgins second. 100 yards dash in heats, McIver first, Newton second. Quarter mile race, open to members of the Irish Catholic Union, was won by Hyland. Throwing a ball from a lacrosse, the prize was given to J. McKugh, who threw 375 feet 10 inches. Quarter mile race, open to members of the French Canadian societies, was won by E. Giroux. The hurdle race was won by T. Fisher. Half mile race, open to all Irish societies, A. Moffat first, T. Butler second. One mile race, open to all, White Eagle first, Fitzgerald second. 200 yards race, three entries, was won by McIver. Half mile race, open to all Irish societies, was taken by J. Davy. The music for dancing was furnished by a first-class quadrille band, and the fair sex and the sterner portion of humanity vied with each other in the grace and vigor with which they tripped it on the "light fantastic," but as everything mundane must have an end, so, at last, after a day of continuous enjoyment, came the end. It was with great regret that the picnickers found themselves again on the cars, homeward bound, where they arrived at a reasonable hour, and separated, well satisfied with the day's enjoyment.