

CATHO HRON

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AGENTS for the DOMINION CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

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" " Freeman's Journal	"	3	0
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JUST RECEIVED.

A fine LITHOGRAPH of BISMARCK-"SATAN AND THE CHURCH"-size 19x24 inches. Price, 25 cts.

It represents Bismarck attempting to pull down St. Peter's, at Rome. His Satanic Majesty, who happens to come along, promises if he (Bismarck) succeeds, he will resign his place in his favor. Free by mail on receipt of price.

> JUST RECEIVED, SERMONS BY THE LATE

REVEREND J. J. MURPHY. who lost his life at the fire at Back River on the

night of December 4th, 1875. We have just received from our Agents in England a consignment of SERMONS on VARIOUS SUB-

JECTS, given by THE LATE REV. J. J. MURPHY, IN 1871. Price, \$200. Free by mail on receipt of price

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WRITTEN FOR THE "TRUE WITTNESS." A SUMMER MORN.

A breath as if from happy Paradise, ſsteep This fair June morn seems the bright would to A look of heaven is in the gentle skies, Its voice is murmuring 'round us in the deep. Deep tone

Heard by the immortal spirit's ear alone.

In summer glory soar the hillside trees In the gold sunlight, and a sweet voice sighs From their green bowers, upon the tender breeze Such aspects might have smiled in Paradise. Yet we

Must pass them by, nor rest in aught we see.

proach me with wilfully neglecting any means of safety, I will consent to a petition being presented to King George by you yourself. If anything can move him, it must be the sight of distress such as yours-and in such a form as that !" he added, looking upon her, as, like a marble statue, she sat with lips apart, her slender throat bent forward, and her eyes fixed upon him. "He cannot behold you unmoved! It may avail you something in future, if it serve not me," he murmuled, in a low voice. "Oh! do not trust to the pity of those who have already proved themselves so ruthless; trust rather to the zeal of your wife, and our faithful Amy Evans."

no right to expect it; but that you should not re-

"I will trust to your zeal, my love; but let it be employed in such a manner as it befits us both; and doubly precious will life be to me if 'tis to you I owe it !'

"And if, as I expect, the king is obdurate? for he fears you; he fears the unconquerable fidelity of your family to the Stuarts, and he fears the influence of your high character; he fears, therefore will not pardon, you."

"There is the general petition to parliament, to which I have agreed to put my name." "And if that should fail ?"

"Then, my love, you must prove that you are a Christian and a Catholic, and that you have not forgotten the exhortations to faith, submission, and patience, which good Father Albert gave you in your youth, and which, you tell me, he has often

repeated by letter." "Nay, nay. If all these fail, then promise me that you will not reject the means I will offer you; that you will not be more merciful than the king himself; that you will not obstinately refuse to most true faith."

"Oh, Winifred !"

"Promise that you will listen to my plans; that you will maturely consider them; that, if practi-cable, you will not reject them; and I will present the petition, I will cling to the knees of the king, I will wring mercy from him, if it be possible and if he pardon you, I will honor him, I will love him, and I will ever esteem him worthy to be the monarch of these fair realms by the qualities of the heart, as I already believe him to be so by those of the head. Only promise me that, if all this should fail, you will not condemu me always to plead in vain : that you, at least, will not turn away for my prayer; that you will listen." "If all other means should fail, then—then my

love, I will listen attentively, calmly, to all you may urge."

"Thanks, I am satisfied," replied Lady Nithsdale, resolved to interpret his measured expression into an implied assent to all her wishes: " and dow prepare the petition, my dearest lord, and I will lose no time in taking measures that it shall reach the king himself. These hands shall give it him. I will see him with my own eyes; and he shall refuse me with his own lips, if he cannot be worked upon to mercy. When will it be ready ?"

of those more ceremonious times, and the Lady | apartments to the drawing-room. The ladies placed for so sudden a visit to one with whose acquaint-ance she had not previously been honored, and had begun to explain the cause of her intrusion, that the vehemence of her emotion made her break through trammels imposed by custom; and she band's life, by her own hope of preserving a father to her children, to give her the support of her com-pany and countenance to the king's presence.

The Lady Nairne at first hesitated, for she was not, like the Duchess of Montrose, the ardent, devoted friend, nor, like Mrs. Morgan, the creature of impulse; but a sober and prudent lady, past the age of enthusiasm, occupied with her own interests, and discreetly intent on availing herself of every means calculated to preserve a father to her numerous family.

After some moments spent in consideration, she came to the conclusion that in all probability the king would be loath, in the very outset of his reign, to reject at once the prayers of two disconsolate wives; and that of the two there was every reason to believe that her lord was likely to be more favorably looked upon than the Earl of Nithsdale ; and that consequently his countess's presence might rather advance, than mar, her own chance of suc-

Having thus reflected, she politely acquiesced in the Lady Nithsdale's wishes ; nor need we imagine she felt no sympathy for a fellow-creature in distress so similar to her own. On the contrary, she was happy to afford her any assistance that did not tend to injure her own cause ; but bred in courts, and accustomed to repress all outward demonstrations save from despair one who has ever loved you with of unusual feeling, she replied in so measured, though not unkind a tone, that the glowing expressions of gratitude, which were ready to over-

flow from the countess's heart, were frezen on her lips, and her thanks were couched in terms scarcely less measured than the Lady Nairne's consent. Having, however, arranged that when the peti-

tions of their lords were ready they would again meet, and that meanwhile Lady Nithsdale should procure the assistance of a friend who was well acquainted with the king's person (for his outward appearence was equally unknown to both the Jacobite ladies), the Lady Nairne accompanied the countess to the head of the stairs, and with all the courtly forms of good breeding dismissed her guest

Lady Nithsdale then bastened to the warm-heart ed Mrs. Morgan, and explaining to her the nature of the service she required, obtained her cordial assurance that she would be in readiness to accompany Lady Nairne and herself to St. James's on the evening of the 13th, when she had no doubt she should be able so to place them that they might personally present their petitions to his majesty. The expansion of the heart, the melting sympathy of Mrs. Morgan, were a balm to Lady Nithsdale's feelings,

Nairne received her with due attention. It was themselves in the recess of the middle window of not till Lady Nithsdale had made many spologies the three which occupied one side of the spartment; the three which occupied one side of the spartment; of friends," he died-as he had lived-a true, con-and somewhat concealed by the curtains, they there scientious, and practical Catholic, leaving behind awaited the coming of the king. Upon the most trifling occasions expectation

makes the heart beat; the watching the opening of a door, the entrance of any particular individual, adjured her, by her own hope of saving her hus- excites a certain emotion. What must then have been the feelings of the countess, as, with her eyes riveted upon the folding doors through which his stroys so many other things, only increases his mujesty was to enter, she fancied every moment she some of the lords of the bedchamber passed petaal object of interest, of love, and inspiration forth, each time turned an anxious, inquiring glance on Mrs. Morgan, to know if this might be the king.

While she was thus in breathless expectation, the Duke of Montrose approached to cheer her by a few words of kindly encouragement; but she made success-the cause of his country-the cause of him a sign not to claim her acquaintance; for the earl of Pembroke having, at the time he promised to interest himself in her favor, desired her not to address him in public, she deemed that any exertion the duke might subsequently make for her, would come with the more effect from one who did not appear in the light of a personal friend.

Every moment seemed to Vady Nithsdale an age. Even the composed Lady Nairne changed color; and Mrs. Morgan looked from one to the other, and frequently pressed Lady Nithsdale's hand, and bade her be of good cheer and not lose courage. She as-sured her the king would not long tarry; that he was usually most punctual in his habits; and in an agitated tone uttered all the consoling nothings which are poured into the car of those whose highly wrought nerves are expected to give way at the moment it is most needful they should be collected.

At length the door again opened : there was a general stillness. Every one who could command a view of the persons approaching, arranged his countenance, composed his demeanour: the court gossip which had been buzzed around was suddenly hushed, the lounging attitude relinguished, the droll anecdote suspended, and the laugh silonced. A pale man, with a good, rather than a dignified

aspect, entered the apartment. He wore a tic-wig. His dress was plain, and all of one sober color, with stockings of the same hue.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

IRELAND AND THE CENTENNIAL. Has Ireland any just claims to grateful recognition at the Centennial of American independence ? Have her services to the United States been so important and eminent as to entitle her to a distinct place among the nations which will be represented at the Philadelphia Exhibition ? I am inclined to believe that educated and unprejudiced men, without distinction of nationality or creed, must answer in the affirmative. Ireland is yet a nation, not a the Clintons. General George Clinton, who was as province ; the vice-royalty is a reality, not a mockerv. Otherwise, the well known official phrase-"Queen of Great Britain and Ireland"-would not be the usual signature of Queen Victoria.

The distinction, however, is always ignored when

company old age, " honor, love, obedience, troops him a name the most honored and cherished in the history of Catholic statesmen and patriots in the United States. How blest is the lot of the true patriot! The eternal gratitude of his countrymen hallows his name, the admiration of each succeeding age consecrates his memory, time, which defame, and the genius of freedom sentinels his tomb for unborn generations. And such was Charles Carroll of Carrollton, for the gold of the British empire could not purchase him in times that tried men's souls, or induce him to abandon for a moment the cause which he pleaded with such signal freedom. The bigots and fanatics who sucer at Catholics as strangers in this country, and denounce them as enemies of republican liberty, might read with profit the record of the Carroll family-the glory of Maryland. Daniel Carroll, who was one of the delegates by whom the Constitution of the

ence, and enjoying every blessing that could ac-

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United States was definitely fixed and adopted, and who gave Washington the farm on which the Federal capital is built, was the son of Daniel Carroll, an Irish Catholic, and a brother of Archbishop Carroll. How few of our boasted orators who denounce flome and papal aggression (!) know that the site of the city of Washington was the gift of the worthy son of an Irish Catholic emigrant t Thomas Fitzsimmons, who signed the Federal Constitution, ann who was long the pride of the Ca-tholic community of Philadelphia, was born in Ire-

land; and Acdanus Burk, who served as a volun-teer in the patriot army, and became successively judge of the Supreme Court of South Carolina and senator of the United States, was a native of Galway, the birthplace of many eminent Irishmen. Judge Burke, who was educated for the priesthood at St. Omer's, was a vigorous political writer, a brilliant wit, and an uncompromising advocate of republican liberty.

The first judge of probate after the Revolution in New Hampshire, was Matthew Patten, an Irishman; and George Bryan, the first Governor of Pennsylvania after the adoption of the Federal Constitu-tion, was a native of Dublin. General John Sul-livan, who won the praise of the most skilful American commanders in the struggle for independence, and who after the war was appointed judge of the Federal Court, and James Sullivan, his brother, who was elected governor of Massachu-etts in 1807, were the sons of humble but honest trish parents. On of the most honored names in the history of the State of New York is the venerated name of Clinton, and Ireland can justly claim the glory of giving to America the illustrious family of skilled in civil as in military affairs, who was governor of the State of New York for eighteen years, and who was Vice-president of the United States when his death brought sorrow to every bome in the land, and his brother, General James Clinton, who rendered great service to his country on the battlefield, and who, after the evacuation of New York by the British, was appointed delegate to the convention for adopting the Federal Constitu-tion, were the sons of Charles Clinton, who emigrated from Ireland to this country in 1729. General James Clinton was the father of De Witt Clinton, who, after having enjoyed the highest honors which the State of New York could confir upon him, and after having [patronized and encouraged every movement, charitable, educational, commercial, that was calculated to increase the prosperity of his country and promote the happiness of his countrymen, died in 1828, universally mourned as one of the greatest benefactors of the republic. Richard Montgomery, who was one of the first martyrs of American liberty, and whose name will live forever in the annals of his adopted country, was as brave an Irishman as ever fought for freedom. General Stephen Mayland, a true Christian knight, a soldier without fear and without repreach, whose famous dragoons were the terror of the British army, was the brother of Dr. Maylin, the Catholic bishop of Cork, who raised the great Bishop of England to the dignity of the priesthood. Commodore John Barry, whose naval exploits won for him the public thanks of Washington, and who was the first upon whom the title by which he is popularly known was conferred by the American government, was a true Catholic son of gallant Wexford. The organization of the infant navy of the United States was chiefly his work. Such was the fidelity to the nation for whose freedom he fought with the generous enthusiasm characteristic of his race, that when Lord Howe tempted him with an offer of high command in the British navy, he promptly replied in these bold words, " I have devoted myself to the cause of my country, and not the value or command of the whole British fleet can seduce me from it." Commodore Barry has been justly called the father of the American navy. The heroic exploits of the brave Irishmen who fought for American independence would supply materials for a most interesting book. Of those immortal soldiers of freedom it may be truly said that " the remembrance of their virtues will be cherished while liberty is dear to the American heart." Though space limits me to a few great names, there are many others equally entitled to all the praise which an Irishman can bestow upon them. If Irishmen fought for American liberty, they also spoke and wrote for it. In the British Parliament the great Edmund Burke and Richard Brinsley Sheridan hurled the thunders of their eloquence against, the despotio ministers who employed brute force to enslave the champions of freedom. In Ireland, the illustrious Henry Grat-tan advocated the cause of the Colonics, with that wonderful eloquence which inspired the proud spirit that marshalled the glorious army of the volunteers, and won for a brief period the legisla-tive independence of his country. In truth, Iter land sympathized profoundly with the colonists in She then waited on Lady Nairne, whom she found surrounded by her family; a quiet and sober matron, upon whose composed countenance, and in whose well-ordered deportment, it would have been difficult to detect the passions that might or might

Nature with hands of treasures ever fu Beckons us to her heart, but self withheld,

We turn with feelings desolate and dull In fairest scenes, allured and yet repelled.

For naught On earth can satisfy the eternal Thought.

The bird that built her nest in yonder bush, May sit and sing, contented and at rest: The bees that skim-the flowers that round us blush, Desire no destiny more glad and blest. But we

Must seek our lost delight perpetually.

The intects glancing 'mong the shining leaves, The worm that burrows at the green trees root, The fish that yonder peaceful water cleaves, Possess their Paradise with all its fruit. But we

Must wander exiles far on land and sea.

On land or sea; in cities or the wild, Our souls still sigh for something far above-And you should see how sweetly death has smiled, At his first glimpse of joy and light and love For we

Aspire to bowers which bloom immortally. Lows, P.Q. D. C. DEANE. .

WINIFRED, COUNTESS OF NITHSDALE. A TALE OF THE JACOBITE WARS.

BY LADY DACER.

ç CHAPTER XX -(Continued.)

Winifred had scarcely detailed her proposed measures, when he vehemently refused to engage in what he thought could not be carried into execution without compromising others. Desperate at the ill success which attended her measures, she abandoued herself to grief; she strove not to control her teelings; she wrung her hands; she wept in hopeless agony.

Meanwhile, Lord Nithsdale paced the apartment in auguish not less acute. He accused himself of cruelty towards her, when he witnessed her des-Peration; and yet he could not bring himself to agree to measures which he deemed degrading, and in the success of which he placed little reliance. Such moments comprise a greater sum of sufferng than is spread over many a common life. At ength he stopped before her.

"Winifred, my wife, my honored wife! urge me not to anything unworthy. Call up that noble spirit, which has ever deserved my respect, and admiration, as much as your beauty and your tenderaess have won my love. Now listen to me in re-

In a moment her attention was riveted ... She carcely breathed ; she listened as though she would devour each word that fell from his lips, in ardent hope that he might himself have struck out some to the king or to the government. All that I could in honor urge in self-defence, all that I could in onesty profess for the future, has been already of one who owes me nothing, from whom I have

"Patience, my love. I must consult with those who can assist me in so wording it that I may not risk giving offence. In some days it shall be drawn

up." "Wby such delay? Time is precious. Talk not of days. To-morrow, or, at farthest, the day after, -the twelfth. Tell me when, that I may seek the kind Mrs. Morgan, and with her arrange for my admission to St. James's."

"Gently, gently, dearest Winifred. We must do nothing rashly. By the thirteenth the petition shall be ready, and we will hope it may find such grace as shall spare you all further fears on my account. Meantime, compose yourself."

"Nay, am I not composed? Surely I think I must be a stock, a stone, thus to preserve my seuses, and move, act. speak, like other people. I sometimes fancy I must lack natural feeling; for it is not grief that possesses my soul, but hope and fear, so strangely blended that there is no space left for grief !" "My Winifred need not tax herself with cold-

ness " replied the earl tenderly, but sadly ; smiling as he looked upon her. Then resuming a calm and business-like tone, he added, "The Lord Nairne's lady, as I understand, is also to present an address to the king, and there seems good nope that here may be graciously received. If you could accompany her, it might be well ; for she is a staid and discreet person, and has been much used to courts. She was for some years in great favor with Queen Anne. She may support and guide you; and, indeed, Winifred, you must not overtask yourself!" He was half alarmed at the reliance she seemed

to place on her own strength, and feared it might proceed from a feverish state of excitement.

"I will wait upon the Lady Nairne to-day," re-sumed Lady Nithsdale. "I will do anything, everything, you suggest, now you have promised in return to listen to my arguments."

She instinctively worded his promise as vaguely as he had done himself, fearing to alarm him into a declaration that be had only promised to listen to, not to comply with her wishes. Without being exactly conscious that she was endeavoring to cheat him into attending to his own safety, she hoped to accustom him to the idea, that if she adopted every plan he proposed, he was thereby pledged to follow hers upon the failure of his own.'

CHAPTER XXI.

Thy bosom hath been seared by pride of state, Hard, cold, and dead to nature's sympathies ; Nor know'st thou virtue's awe-nor gentleness, How sovereign 'tis! Nor hast thou felt The nameless fear and humbleness of mind The nameless tear and industry. 'Gendered by sight of other's misery. MS, Play.

When the Countess of, Nithsdale quitted the Tower, she lost no time in despatching to her lord the lawyer in whose discretion he had most con-She then waited on Lady Nairne, whom she stated in my answer to the impeachment, and in whose well-ordered deportment, it would have been my address to my peers yesterday. I have been, difficult to detect the passions that might or might and still am, unwilling to crave mercy at the hands not, affect the soul within to the form

after the coldness and prudence of the Lady Nairne. But deep grief is in its nature selfish.

It may be true, that unclouded prosperity some-times hardens the heart, or at least renders the impressions made by sorrows which have been felt, and are consequently ill understood, but slight and transient; and it also true, that the having once known grief, opens the heart to the full comprehension of the feelings of one's fellows,—but then it must be grief that is past. While writhing under present anxiety, while smarting under present agony, the warmest, the most capacious heart is uaable to take in the sufferings of others. Human nature in all things limited, can feel but to a certain extent; and when every faculty of the soul is absorbed by present, actual evil, there is Lo power left to feel that which is not persoual. Mrs. Mor. gan, happy and prosperous herself, had leisure to give herself up to the sufferings of Lady Nithsdale; she adopted them as her own-she entered into them heart and soul ! While Lady Nairne, with all most dear to herself at stake, could not but consider the concerns of another as of very secondary interest, and would not have felt herself justified in allowing compassion for a person, in no way connected with her, to interfere in the slightest degree with her duties as a wife and mother. Lady Nithsdale would have been the first to admit such views to be just and fitting; but still the expressions of gratitude, which had before been chilled, poured forth in eloquent profusion when addressing Mrs. Morgan.

Upon ber return to her own lodgings, she per-ceived that Amy Evans learned with satisfaction that a petition was to be presented to the king, before the attempt was made to effect her lord's evasion. Although resolved to assist to the utmost in carrying her lady's plan into execution, she felt that escape from the Tower must be impracticable ; while, on the contrary, it seemed to her impossible that any being with human affections could resist the voice, the words, the pleading looks of her dear mistress 1

The 13th arrived. Lady Nithsdale attired herself in deep mourning, considering such a habit most suitable to a person under her circumstances; but Amy gave an involuntary shudder as she lookcd upon her lady in this omnious garb. The expression of her countenance did not escape Lady Nithsdalu's observation. "Start not, dear Amy, at this sad-colored dress. If it betokens any thing, tis but the failure of my this day's business. But it though the emissaries of England us d every effort is not on the result of this day I rest my hopes. I to tempt him from the path of patriotism, he prewait on the king, for my lord wishes me to do so, and cannot choose but execute his behosts; but I have slender hope of moving him by my entreaties. It is to ourselves that we must look ; to our own efforts, Amy, aided by that Divine Providence, who deserts not the humble in their need. I feel hope, strong hope within my bosom; but it is not of finding favor at court. No! it is to a higher power I look for salvation-on Heaven that I place my reliance !"

right to fry every means that Providence places within our reach."

"Yes, Amy, and I will leave none untried,"

The counters was introduced with all the form king must necessarily pass in his way from his own ous men who signed the Declaration of Independ- ance in the hour of danger has been acknowledged

the interests of Great Britain are advanced and promoted at the cost of Ireland. England has graciously condescended to allow Canada, Australia, and India to have separate places on the Centennial grounds; but Ireland is refused this privilege, because it might give her a dangerous importance at the Centennial exhibition. British gold, however, and British intrigue, can never prevent the great American people from according to Ireland the honor to which she is entitled, and the generous sympathy which she well deserves. Among the victims of English prejudice and English influence must be numbered many persons born in the States, but these admirers of England and opponents of Ireland are not Americans of the legitimate stamp. It may safely be affirmed that Ireland deserves well of this mighty republic. She has played great and conspicuous part in founding it, and generously assisted its statesmen and patriots in developing its resources, extending its boundaries, maintaining its independence, defending its honor, and upholding its dignity. Within its boundaries there is no field of exertion, physical, moral, or intellectual, on which Irishmen have not set their mark. This is an historical fact which it would be vain to doubt and foolish to deny. It is no violation of truth to assert that at the period of the Revolution Irishmen and the sons of Irishmen were numerous enough to leave their mark on the battlefield of freedom and on the Declaration of Independence. Nine of the fifty-six heroic men by whom this immortal Declaration of Human rights-this new charter of human freedom was signed, and six of the thirty-six delegates by whom the Consti-tution of the United States was promulgated in 1787, were Irish by birth or descent. Char-les Thomson, who was appointed secretary to the first Congress in 1774, and Colonel John Nixon, who first read the Declaration of Independence for the people from the central window of the hall in which Congress met, were both Irishmen. Charles Carroll of Carrollton-clanum et venerable nomen-the wealthiest of the signers, was the grandson of Irish parents, and to the close of his patriotic and eventful career was always proud of his Irish blood and Irish lineage. Though his private fortune exceeded that of all the other signers collectively, and ferred the freedom of his country to gold, and the happiness of his countrymen to the highest honor which the British government could confer upon him. When the courage of even brave men wavered, Charles Carroll of Carrollton, by voice and pen, boldly and fearlessly advocated the independence of the Colonies. He foresaw, from the commence. ment of the quarrel between England and America, that the final issue of the struggle would be decidliance ?" "Assuredly, most honored madam. But it is the minds of the people for the victories which they won on many a well-fought field, he used the pen with a power and an eloquence which Jefferson alone could rival.

admission to the antechamber through which the of the Revolution. The last survivor of the illustri and good wills, their timely and important assist

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