

TESTIS IN COELO FIDELIS

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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all: may 1893 bring you health, strength, prosperity and every blessing desirable.

SINCE the death of the late Mr. J. J. Daley, immigrant agent at this port, rumor has it that there are several applicants for the position. Amongst them and foremost in right, by title of promotion, past services and all other circumstances, is Mr. John Hoolahan, who for the past ten years has been actively connected with that department. The influentially and numerously signed petition on his behalf, that has been sent to Ottawa, should, of itself, suffice to testify to Mr. Hoolahan's worthiness, his requisite qualifications, the esteem in which he is held by the community, and the pleasure with which his appointment would be universally received. Moreover, Mr. Hoolahan is an Irish Catholic, as was the late incumbent; besides he is the next in rank, and his services, so faithfully performed during ten years, should entitle him to the place in all justice. The majority of immigrants from beyond the Atlantic come from the British Isles; a great proportion of these hail from Ireland; and it is an encouragement for the poor stranger to meet with a fellow-countryman, above all one of Mr. Hoolahan's large sympathies and kindly nature, when landing in a new country. Moreover, Mr. Hoolahan is equally conversant with French and English, he is thoroughly up in the work of the department, and we hope sincerely that, in fairness and justice, he will find no difficulty in securing the promotion so richly deserved.

THE Philadelphia Catholic Times, speaking of "red hot telegraph wires," tells in a humorous way of the great things the wire is doing. Thus speaks our confrere: "Those who have been watching its work during the past fortnight have seen how those who feed it with news have made Cardinals and Archbishops in Rome without consulting with the constituted authorities; have told of the mission of Archbishop Satolli in a way that must have astonished that eminent Church dignitary; have made Bishops for the Church in America as well as elsewhere without even a thought as to the usual preliminaries necessary in matters of the kind; have converted James G. Blaine to the Catholic Church, even detailing with minuteness the baptismal ceremony as performed by Cardinal Gibbons, assisted by Father Ducey; have, in short, told so much that was proved absurd almost as soon as telegraphed, that the wires have, it is to be feared, attained a stage of warmth that dangerously verges upon the red hot."

ACCORDING to the Ottawa Journal, a new association has come into existence in Ontario; it is the P. P. S., or Protestant Protective Society. Before this last offshoot of bigotry goes to any expense in the way of organization, halls,

regalia, and so forth, it might profit by a few moments reflection upon the ill-success of the defunct A.P.A.

THE Madrid authorities claim to have found a code of Anarchist laws. Some of them read thus:

"The first duty of a companion is absolute disregard for life. He must recognize no law but that of the social revolution, and no enemies but capital and Bourgeoisie."

"No Anarchist can refuse to carry out any mission that may be entrusted to him, except in the case of physical impossibility."

"No Anarchist can exercise a public function without the authority of the Assembly; neither can he take part in any manifestation foreign to the cause."

If that is not slavery of the most abject kind, we know not how to characterize it. It is Liberty with a vengeance. But here comes the lowest and most despicable of all the rules:

"No Anarchist can belong to any group unless with the object of discovering secrets in the interests of Anarchism, or unmasking the manoeuvres of a false companion. The latter will be considered as the most important service rendered to the cause. All Anarchists accept the revolution with all its consequences, and bringing to bear on the propagation of their ideas all their intelligence, courage and energy."

There is an organization for a freeman to join! The meanness of the informer, the sneak and the spy, is at a premium there.

As was generally expected, there was no opposition to the Hon. Mr. Curran in Montreal Centre. Had it been otherwise we would be in the midst of an election—despite the cold—to-day. It was a gracious course on the part of the Irish Catholic Liberals, to allow the Solicitor-General to go back unopposed. A contest would have been useless, and any opposition would have been vexatious. When there is no principle at stake, and when no possible good can be the result, it is always the wisest and most honorable course to refrain from putting a fellow-countryman to unnecessary trouble and expense. Were the positions ever actually reversed we would hope to see the compliment returned. Meanwhile, we heartily congratulate Hon. Mr. Curran, and wishing him a Happy New Year, we also may add "many returns of last Wednesday's kind."

WE are often asked why it is that there are not young men qualified to take part in our civic representation, or why it is that we are obliged, year in and year out, to stand by and see such notorious misrepresentation, and be unable to rectify the sad state of affairs. We can easily answer both questions. In the first place there are scores of clever, intelligent, energetic, honest and willing men, both young and middle-aged, who only require to be made feel that the people want them, in order to step in and rescue our civic credit and name from

the abyss that is daily widening beneath them. But these men do not wish to impose themselves upon the electors and the tax-payers are too careless about their own interests to look to the securing of competent municipal representations.

PERHAPS someone will ask us where these eligible men are to be found. We are not able to select them; it is the business of the rate-payers to do so. But we could find one in nearly every street, if it were our business to look for them. Perhaps we are about to take an unwarranted liberty. However, the names we are going to mention we have just taken at hap-hazard, and merely make use of them to serve as illustrations of the fact that the city abounds in good, honest, capable men. These men will understand our motives and excuse the liberty.

LET us take a walk through St. Ann's ward. There is Mr. Michael Joseph McGrail, who is engaged with his father in a business of thirty years standing. He is a member of the Board of Trade and Corn Exchange, and at the last annual election was nominated for a position in the Council of the Board of Trade; although he did not receive the requisite number of votes to secure his election, the result was, nevertheless, a splendid tribute to him as a young man, from the leading commercial men of the city. He has just entered that decade which leads to what is called the prime of life. He is a young citizen of scholarly attainments and integrity. What is to prevent the people having a man of that stamp in the Council? Here comes Mr. Thomas Mulcair, a member of the well-known firm of Mulcair Brothers, on Notre Dame street. He is one who has unquestionably served his period of probation in promoting the cause of our creed and nationality in this city. He was one of the organizers of the Young Irishmen's Literary & Benefit Association in this city some years ago, and has always been one of its leading lights. He has, in a great measure, helped to place it where it stands to-day, as one of the foremost Irish National Societies on this continent. He has been its President and Treasurer on several occasions. He is a successful business man, and enjoys the respect and esteem of a large section of the people of this city. But we said that they are to be counted by the score. There goes Mr. William McNally, who is well-known as a leading young Irish Catholic, holding a prominent and honorable place in the business circles of Montreal. He enjoys a well-earned reputation in the community and by his untiring energy and fine talents has succeeded in placing himself in a position of well-merited distinction among the prosperous commercial classes.

WE don't say that any one of these gentlemen would accept were they approached by their fellow-citizens with a view to securing their services as representatives. But there they are and dozens

of others like them. Don't tell us that Montreal cannot furnish any improvement upon the present civic legislators. Go into St. Lawrence Ward. There is Mr. R. J. Anderson, one of St. Patrick's parishioners, a member of the firm of Doyle & Anderson, the leading importers of their section. A native of the ward, a real estate owner, holding a high rank in commercial circles, a trained debater, through long connection with literary associations, what better or more able man could a division require? Or, there again is Mr. F. Hart—one of the most prominent men of the ward, and whose real estate interests are very large. There are a number of men of that caliber in St. Lawrence ward. Perhaps some of them, if properly asked, might be induced to help in purifying the civic atmosphere.

WHAT about St. Mary's Ward? Well, since we are upon our rounds, let us proceed. The first man we meet along Notre Dame street East, is Mr. P. Wright. A man engaged in business for a quarter of a century, he has ever been one of the leading spirits in religious and national movements. He has been exceptionally successful in business, he has large interests in the ward, and he possesses every qualification of heart and brain to render him, perhaps, one of the most worthy representatives that we ever had in the Council.

WE insist upon this subject, because our civic representation is far from what it should be, and the month of February will bring an opportunity for the rate-payers to raise their voices and ask where their money has been going to of late? Please read our editorial of this week, upon "Civic Representation." The gentlemen aforementioned will pardon the use made of their names; we do so in order to accentuate our statement that we have dozens of good and able men, and that no individual or body of individuals can lay claim to a monopoly of municipal honors.

WE learn from the Liverpool Times that the Court of the General Synod, of the Irish Episcopal body, has decreed that the Cross erected in St. Bartholomew's Church, Clyde road, Dublin, must be removed as an idolatrous and superstitious emblem. In England, on the other hand, the Protestants hold the cross in reverence. It is passing strange that men who claim to believe in Jesus Christ, to look upon him as the fountain head of their religion, who profess to love, honor, serve and adore Him, should so abominate the representation that is intended to recall His Divine Figure to the mind of the adorer; still stranger is it that the same men revere, honor, bow down in veneration before a statue of the Queen, a picture of King William or even a facsimile of Mr. Balfour. They look with awe upon the Mace and are proud to contemplate it, even with uncovered heads, from a distance, for it is the emblem of royal authority and recalls to mind the Queen. Still they despise the Cross, which is the emblem of redemption and recalls to mind the Son of God and the Sovereign of all Sovereigns. Truly the ways of Protestantism are inexplicable.