

**The True Witness**  
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TH. WELLS—Matter intended for publication should reach us NOT later than 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.  
Correspondence intended for publication must have name of writer enclosed, not necessarily for publication but as a mark of good faith, otherwise it will not be published.  
ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST: EXCITED.

**IN vain will you build churches—  
give missions, found schools—  
all your works, all your efforts will  
be destroyed if you are not able to  
wield the defensive and offensive  
weapon of a loyal and sincere Catho-  
lic press.**

—Pope Pius X.

## Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in its country.

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL,  
Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

## CARE FOR CATHOLIC IMMIGRANTS.

A priestly friend of ours—and, by the way, one of our most scholarly Canadian priests—lately wrote us a letter dealing with the question of Catholic immigrants to our country, a question in which he is immediately interested as a protector. The reverend gentleman, in his letter, dwells upon the absolute necessity for Catholics all over the Dominion, and especially for our societies, of looking after the men, women, boys and girls of our faith who are coming to our shores from all lands under the sun. If we did not attend to his letter before now, it was because of extreme pressure, not neglect or indifference.

It is a well known fact that the really proselytizers of many a sect are busy with their harpoons trying to convert Catholic immigrants, while their most strenuous endeavors are being spent upon defenceless and homeless boys and girls. Some are yielding while we are asleep at the oars in all good faith and trustful security! It is plain, however, that ours is a sacred duty towards the newcomers. We cannot shirk it, unless we are willing to have those who will come after us point to deflections in our Canadian West something like what went on for years in the United States, with the story of disastrous results admitted by all to-day. We must save the immigrants, and, in order to do so, we must be willing to exert ourselves a whit, were it only with one-half the zeal of the hireling apostles who are plying the infamous trade of ruining souls unto eternal perdition. With his wonted foresight and judgment, His Lordship Bishop Casey, of St. John, N.B., has appointed a learned and zealous priest to attend to the immigrants on their arrival at the wharves of his episcopal city. The good priest can do much and effect a telling amount of good; he is working as hard as a priest can work, but if Catholics and Catholic societies do not take a more lively interest than they are taking, efforts will be frustrated to a great extent.

As a corrective for the listless, haphazard efforts of the hour on the part of Catholics, our priestly correspondent suggests a mode of procedure which is reducible to a triple effort, as follows:

(1). In the first place he suggests the establishing of a chain of communication from Eastern Canada to the remotest western point, by which Catholic immigrants would have some Catholics (if possible, a clergyman) to greet them at every station, or at as many as possible. The reason for this is obvious. We

as our correspondent remarks, inheriting the traditions of Ireland, cannot afford to be beaten off our own ground by proselytizers who are now at work in hundreds.

(2) There is the question of distributing Catholic leaflets at all stations, if feasible, and in all languages.

(3) Then our Catholic papers must lead in the campaign in order to arouse Catholic enthusiasm. Our brilliant contemporaries need no advice from us. They intend to be as deeply interested in the warfare of defence as we intend to be in all sincerity.

As our correspondent adds, "the main point is to get the trains and steamers visited at every town on the whole railway and steamer voyage by some priests or other zealous Catholics." And is there not a golden opportunity awaiting our truly Catholic societies? Which of them is going to lead and thus, in Montreal, for instance, second the untiring efforts of the Catholic Sailors' Club, Mr. P. B. McNamee's legacy to his fellowmen? Now is the time; to-morrow will be too late. The field will soon be strewn with dead bodies and the buzzards will grow more interested in their repasts, according as their appetite is all the more sharpened through prosperity. Let us, then, do something and do it quickly. We are going to keep up the campaign. Our correspondent may rest assured of our co-operation.

## ANOTHER DAMIEN.

It was sad news to learn that Father Louis Lambert Conrardy, the apostle of the lepers, is now afflicted with the dread disease of those among whom he has worked so charitably, courageously, and wholeheartedly. Like the saintly Father Damien, of Molokai, whose successor he was for some years, he will himself die a leper, but among the afflicted of Canton, China.

The greedy, thoughtless, Godless world does not understand how or why a man should do for his suffering neighbor what Damien did and what Conrardy is still doing. The Catholic Church alone can produce the type of hero capable of such sacrifice, just as she alone can give Sisters of Charity for the battlefield, Sisters of Mercy for the fallen, and modern martyr-priests for the man-eating tribes of Oceania. And this is neither strange nor surprising. She is endowed with the spirit of Calvary, the Cross is her standard, and her apostles die all the more naturally when they die martyrs.

Our readers will remember the vile insinuations of Rev. Mr. Hyde against poor Father Damien's character, and how Robert Louis Stevenson, himself a Protestant, demolished the ungodly slander. Will another arise to asperse the heroic name of Conrardy? The tribe of mercenaries and proselytizers are capable of anything, just as the Jews were who stood at the foot of the Cross and derided Christ the Lord in His very death and atonement.

The names of the Church's martyrs have an imperishable glory, however, and her apostles are remembered when the greatest of earth's conquerors moulder in a forgotten grave, and when the Hydes and their ilk have long gone beyond to stand before the tribunal of God's judgment.

What the world sorely needs to-day is an abundance of the spirit that explains the life and sacrifice of such men as Damien and Conrardy, with a full return of fidelity to the old Church whose children died in the arenas of Rome.

## THE LATE BISHOP CAMERON.

We have waited until to-day to offer our tribute of praise to the memory of the late Bishop John Cameron. A while since we paid our dutiful respect to the great prelate on the occasion of his last birthday on earth, and now we must reverse him in death.

Truly the Church has suffered a serious loss in Canada, through the passing away of him who ruled the excellent diocese of Antigonish. On all sides, in the secular press as well as in the Catholic, he was, and is still being, praised for his virtue, his learning, his priestly accomplishments, and his thorough citizenship. Well does the Casket say that it may be long ere another just such as the illustrious John Cameron was appears among us. And still our prayer, of course, is that God may give us an abundance of such men.

His Grace the Archbishop was invited to preach the funeral oration. At first, as he told us, he hesitated, but we are pleased that, at last, he consented. Nor did His Grace hesitate to pay the deceased prelate as high a tribute as could be paid a great shepherd gone before us to the home of our Father, marked with

the light of God's grace, and with the sign of faith as a seal upon him.

Even from his student days John Cameron enjoyed the esteem of the highest authority in the Church. Leo XIII. loved him, and twice sent him beyond the limits of his own diocese to act the part of Rome and the Pope's direct representative, over matters litigious. On both occasions, Bishop Cameron succeeded in his mission, giving full proof of his genius and of the thorough Scotch brain that was his endowment. At the propaganda he was ordained before the time, so that, during the students' summer vacation in the Alban Hills, he might act as rector and vice-rector over men who were supposed to be his equals. There is a tribute to Antigonish, a rare occurrence, indeed; perhaps so rare that it is unique in the story of the Propaganda.

The Casket paid his memory a tribute we read with avidity.

Bishop Cameron helped Sir John Thompson to succeed and gave Eastern Canada the University of St. Francis Xavier's College, together with a clergy that is not surpassed in any other diocese in America. That God may have received the soul of his illustrious servant into the company of His saints is our hope; or, if he still be in purgatory, may he grant that the exile be short indeed. Peace, then, to the ashes of Bishop Cameron, and may Antigonish be again blessed with a man of his mould.

## KINDNESS TO CONVERTS.

A letter we received from an accomplished convert—one of Father Martin's good friends—the other day brought with it its little ray of consolation, and we thank the writer.

Finishing his letter he says to us: "In conclusion, my thanks for the usefulness of your paper. Being a convert (and although I am proud of my Faith and anxious to learn all about it) I am constantly finding occasions to remember that my early days were not spent within the precincts of a Catholic home, and there are many details, and even important points, of our holy religion that are not well known to me. The True Witness takes the place, to me, in many ways, that a Catholic (earthly) mother might have done."

Now, that is surely a little of the Balm of Gilead for us in the midst of our well-meant toil and struggles. But our friend is practical, too; for, in the middle of his letter he says: "I may say that one copy, at least, of your paper almost weekly reaches a hotbed of prejudice. I mail it to certain of my friends located in the County of —, England, in response to a request made to me, some while back, that I send them 'a Canadian paper.' They get the Canadian paper all right, and if they get as much pleasure out of it as I do, to think how some of the many thrusts must reach home, it is well worth the trouble."

Our readers will pardon us the little pride we felt after having read our friend's letter; but we must speak to them on a subject that letter recalled to our minds; that is, we mean to ask all our Catholic friends to be very kind to the converts to our Church. Let them feel they have come into their father's home. Never slight a convert. The pangs they suffered when they broke the ties of home and kindred for God's sake should teach us a fruitful lesson of charity. Of course, when any one among Catholics offends after that manner, the failing, the strange failing, is due to ignorance. Lack of charity towards converts is a bad investment. There is no man we respect more than he who, for the sake of his God and his conscience, was ready to take up the bitter cross of estrangement from father and mother, from brother and sister. We can safely trust that kind of a man. When a man is faithful to his God and conscience he will be faithful to you and to us all. Remember that.

Conscience is an awkward possession for a politician at times, but it is the safeguard of honest men. Among the truest men we have ever known were several converts to the faith. Their home-coming was due to the clean lives they had led, and to the sincerity that shone even from the very gesture of their hand. So, then, let us draw upon our garner-house of charity, kindness, and good will each time we can when the beneficiary to be is a convert to the Church.

## POLICING THE CITY.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Daily Star, touched upon a very timely subject the other day when it took up the question of properly policing the city and province in view of the coming grand Eucharistic Congress.

Tens of thousands of respectable citizens will visit Montreal during the memorable week; but, just as there are more devils where men are all the holier, more honest, to do the work of tempting, so it may well

be expected that foul sneak-thieves, highway robbers, etc., are not going to neglect Montreal and vicinity during Congress week, just because men will gather under the auspices of piety and religious endeavor. Those vampires and scorpions will keep at their nefarious trade in spite of any influence.

But to quote the erudite editor of our big daily:

"The crowds which will assemble in Montreal for the Eucharistic Congress this year will mean the influx of a vast number of skilled criminals to whom such an occasion is like a call to the harvest-field. The local police have already begun preparations to deal with such of these gentry as make their headquarters in Montreal itself, but, without assistance from the Provincial authorities, they cannot be expected to uphold Quebec's reputation as a safe and well-ordered province. Masked robberies, 'hold-ups' at the point of a revolver and safe-blowings at our very doors will not enhance our reputation, yet there is every reason to expect that this season will be even more distinguished in this respect than last unless some timely measures are taken to prevent it."

Of course, our contemporary makes its case rather from a provincial point of view; but, in so doing, it is thoroughly well advised. If watch is kept beyond the walls of the city, fewer scamps will find it possible to reach safety within.

Now, since according to the Star, our city police is organizing for the Congress, let them begin by scouring the dives already our possession, but hardly a boast. We have progressed wonderfully as far as getting new aldermen is concerned; but, to be frank and truthful, police conditions have not improved a whit. Nor is it all Chief Campeau's fault. He is not able to make three hundred men do six hundred men's work. All the legislation in the world will not make up for the required number of police batons and cuffs. If many conditions continue the way they are now, we shall hardly win for Montreal the reputation of a properly controlled city in the eyes of our visitors from all over the world.

## PRaise FOR TEDDY.

A pious contemporary takes up the toy whip in defence of Teddy Roosevelt, and uses it on the back of Father Hannon, a Washington parish priest. No deaths reported.

It appears that Father Hannon declared that, in consequence of his foolish action in Rome, Teddy Roosevelt has at last met his Waterloo. Now, our pious brother cannot see matters in that light, even if the American daily press, with their cartoonists to the fore, do in all readiness and with full ease. Cardinal Merry del Val is a "domineering cardinal," and he, with others, sought to make a "Vatican courier" out of Teddy, etc.

No; no, brother, Teddy thought he was still in the jungle or interviewing kings among the dark tribesmen. That is all.

If the ex-President were to go to England, he granted the promise of an audience, and were then to violate the first principles of British court etiquette, would he be received by the King?

Who is Roosevelt, anyhow? Is he the Crown Prince of Abyssinia or the Duke of the North Pole? If he so glories in his American citizenship, why does he not submit to one of its first exactions, that is, admit that he is now only an ordinary citizen as he is no longer President.

Does our contemporary admit for a moment that if a British statesman went to Rome he would carry on as Roosevelt did? Is the Vatican, then, obliged to go by "Rough Riderism" and its rules?

There is a difference between a statesman and a self-sufficient crack-shot," as the following of a few days ago goes to show:

A despatch from Rome says: "Following the etiquette established by Emperor William in proceeding to the Vatican from what is nominally German soil in Italy, Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, German Chancellor, drove from the German embassy to the Prussian legation, which is accredited to the Holy See. 'Thence he drove to the Vatican, where he was received by the Pope in solemn audience and with the usual ceremony. The Pontiff conversed with the German statesman for half an hour."

"Later the Chancellor visited Secretary of State Merry del Val, with whom he is said to have discussed the situation of the Catholics in Poland and the matter of the protection of members of the faith in the east and far east."

## FACTION'S FIRST WORK.

When Mr. Asquith appeared in the British House as leader again after the last elections, it was plain to all that, as things stood, John Redmond was master of the situation, and that Ireland could once more dictate to the forces of her secular

enemy. The Irish all over the world rejoiced at the prospect, but William O'Brien was at work.

Seeing that he could best injure John Redmond by subterfuge, O'Brien started the "cruel" Budget cry, made the Nation's leader find his way to success all the harder, and, in consequence, made Mr. Asquith's bed all the softer. In other words, the strange Man from Cork played the MacMurrough trick, backed by his men of the All-for-Ireland tribe and the inglorious Sinn-Fein, with Tories and Orangemen gazing on wild with joy and drunk with contentment.

Thanks to O'Brien's campaign Redmond's influence has been weakened. Home Rule retarded, the Irish cause enfeebled, etc.—that is what some people call O'Brien's signal victory.

Signal victory! Indeed! The worst press of England, the most anti-Irish papers across the sea, are rejoicing over O'Brien's petty triumph, and yet Irishmen who deem themselves friends of their country are rejoicing too.

Now, does it not stand to reason that, when our worst enemies are in jubilation over a measure which thwarts the leader's aims and ideals, there is something very unmarketable in Denmark? O'Brien is simply a self-sufficient tuss-maker. He needs, and has, the worst elements in Irish politics to uphold his claims. Thousands of good, but unknown, people believe him another O'Connell; meanwhile, however, our nation's foes and ill-wishers are glad that once more they find us disunited at a critical hour in our struggles.

Later, history-writers will review the work of to-day; once more will they say and explain that Irish measures failed, because, as usual, faction did its work among the people. Alas!

## PROFESSOR OSBORNE'S BOOK.

Messrs. Cassell and Company, Toronto have sent us an advance notice, with extracts, of Professor Osborne's coming book, "The Faith of a Layman."

Professor Osborne is no ordinary scholar, little as some of his ideas agree with the tenets of thorough Catholic scholarship. He is Professor of English and of French Literature in Wesley College, Winnipeg, an affiliated institution of the University of Manitoba, and is probably one of the very best public speakers in the Canadian West.

We have not as yet read or seen the Professor's book, but, little as we expect to agree with some of his philosophy, we await a treat in choice English, charming style, and general erudition.

There is one thing we expect in the Professor's pages, and that is honesty deep and true. We agree with his publishers, then, when they declare that he "is a man of the finest instincts, of rare loyalty and generosity."

In their closing remark to us, Messrs. Cassell & Co. say that "the moral and literary quality of these (the Professor's) essays will find recognition where Professor Osborne is now unknown, but in Canada west of the lakes, there is no Canadian essayist whose work will find a reader or more cordial welcome. There is a young Canada, both east and west, which will feel that it has first found literary expression in the pages of this volume. Professor Osborne has always peculiarly had the ear of thoughtful young men."

We are ready to read him with an impartial eye and mind. We hope he fully pleases us.

## THAT REASON WHY AGAIN.

Again we were asked, the other day, by a very devout Protestant, a thoroughly honest man after his own standard, what brings Catholics to Mass at all hours on Sundays and in every change of season. Well, we gave him the old, old answer, developing it the while, that Catholics believe in the Real Presence, have a Church with authority to speak, and know and feel that Holy Mass is the adorable sacrifice of the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of Christ Jesus our Saviour.

In turn, we asked him why so many million Protestants are unchurched in the United States, a land of freedom, forsooth. He stood in awe and wonderment. He had never been asked the question before, but when we showed him an array of figures and proved to him that hundreds of thousands of Protestants do not go to church on Sunday here in Canada, his face wore a little cloud of embarrassment, not to be wondered at or contemned.

"What, according to you, sir, is the reason?" was his polite question to us; and with readiness we undertook to give answer. We asked him if it were not true that four Protestant men out of six had found out that the calumnies they

had heard about the Catholic Church and Catholics in the days of their (the Protestants') youth were no point, and as he was honest, he agreed that he had and very many of his friends had. "Well, sir," ventured we, "therein lies the reason why so many of your people are unchurched."

And, indeed, after the Protestant youths of yesterday had grown into the men of to-day, they began to imagine that all religion was combs, fallacy, and imposture, simply because they had found out their own so appeared to them. In manhood, busy with the problems of bread and butter, they do not bother with religious study. The majority of those who do, become converts, or are, at least, staunch admirers of the Old Church.

## OUR CANADIAN COINS.

At last! At last! They are awakening! They are going to attend to our money-pieces. To tell the truth it is about time they would, for Canadian coins are a disgrace.

Hon. Mr. Fielding is surprised that the vast majority of mutilated pieces should come from the churches. If he were to stop and think for a moment he would readily understand why. Perforated or defaced money-pieces are not accepted by business men here in Canada, at their face value, outside of the Maritime Provinces; but, as long-headed as our Eastern neighbors' truly and surely are, nine-tenths of Canada's mutilated money is with our brethren by the sea.

But who are at work robbing the commonwealth? We can well guess. The same people, we suppose, who, in accordance with national usage, put sixty or seventy gold coins in a little canvas bag and shake them and cause them to jingle for an hour, carefully gathering up the dust for their trouble.

Instead of wasting time talking generalities, let the Government authorities find a little work for some of their detectives along lines of defence for our coin. That would be profitable employment, an occupation worth the expense.

It is well known that a certain class of people now hurrying to our shores have got into trouble with more than one European government for thieving work such as we denounce. Why not watch their friends among us? Those capable of adopting the "White Slave Trade" as a national profession are equally capable of mutilating our coins.

Again we say, our Canadian money-pieces are a national disgrace. One may come across a greater number of mutilated coins of our own in Montreal, in the space of a week, than he could American damaged money-pieces in Boston in the space of two months. We are a good, unsuspecting people, but it is pretty near time an end were put to the wholesale robbery along the file and jingle lines.

## VILE BUSINESS.

It is very well known that the Jews are trying the ugliest ways and methods of business in American towns and cities. In Portland, Maine, for instance, Jews keep fruit stores, etc., and even tailor shops, which are simply blinds for the police and hells for youth, dens of the most degrading infamy. The same is true of a hundred places, declares a leading Canadian detective.

Now, we do not wish to cast the source of accusation on any class of people, but how is it that so many respectable strangers can tell us that conditions are the same in Montreal? They are told so by leading American detectives, and we are ready to believe them. They even say that in Montreal it is a well-known fact abroad that saloons, in number, and brothels are run under one and the same control. Is that true?

Is it true that on LaSalle street, not far from St. Lawrence Main street, there are such vile institutions? A letter from a correspondent says there are, and that it is common news.

But to return to the Jewish industries, may we ask our police if it is a fact that Israel is busy plying outwardly honest, but inwardly nefarious, trades here in our city? Let there be an investigation and a thorough one.

It is remarkable that this phase of Israel's business has become all the more telling and widespread in the last two or three years, even in this city, where their fruit stores have multiplied wonderfully. We do not wish to say conditions here are what they are in Portland, Maine, but, by all means, let our police investigate. The old Vitre street scoundrel is lonesome in the penitentiary.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

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