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LANCASHIRE.

150,000 HANDS AFFECTED BY THE COTTON OPERATIVES STRIKE.

The Lancashire cotton operatives' strike threatens to be the most gigantic movement of the kind ever witnessed in that county, no less than 150,000 hands being affected thereby. Final endeavours are being made to effect a compromise, and it is believed that should these fail the strikers will not be able to hold out for any length of time owing to the limited amount of funds at their disposal. In Blackburn alone 15,000 operatives are out, and it is believed that within a day or two fully nine-tenths of the hands will be idle. The spinners seem to show a disposition to accept the reduction, but as the weavers refused to do so, were compelled to take part in the movement.

IRELAND.

A STRANGE MURDER TRIAL IN GALWAY.

Considerable interest has been excited in Ireland by the trial and acquittal at the Galway Assizes of a young woman named Catherine Mullarky, who was charged with the wilful poisoning of her husband, Thomas Mullarky. According to the accounts she was an inmate of a convent in Dublin, up to November of last year, after which, by the will of her parents, and contrary to her own, she was married, her husband being double her age. When she reached Dunmore, the residence of her husband, she retained her dislike, and, to complicate matters became somewhat attached to one John Ryder, his nephew and partner. On the 3rd of January last, she induced her husband to take a dose of salts and senna, after which he became very ill, and died within a week.

The scene in the court is described as one of intense excitement. The sympathies of a large majority were for the fair prisoner, although the circumstances against her were rather ominous, the police having discovered in her room sufficient phosphoric paste to make a fatal dose. On the other hand it was shown in the evidence that the poison was for rats, and that she herself drank of the same dose as she gave her husband. On the morning of April 2nd, the court was crowded, and Mr. McDermott, Q. C., who defended the beautiful prisoner was expected to outdo himself. But ere he could settle his gown there was a sudden change in the situation, and the jury announced that it was unnecessary to go further, and the verdict of "not guilty," was accepted by Judge Deasy, and the prisoner of seventeen summers, who had remained unmoved through all, was escorted home amid the plaudits of the throng.

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

FINE TRAITS OF THE MUSSULMAN CHARACTER.

The following extract is from a letter written by an Englishman in Constantinople whose position has brought him much in contact with the refugees driven into the capital by the Russian advance:—

"The marvellous patience of these poor suffering creatures is I think the most remarkable feature of this peculiar state of affairs. It is almost impossible to describe it. All I can say is that we have been constantly mixing with an enormous mass of refugees since the 12th of January, and though foreigners, and our constant presence among their women, who now never attempt to veil themselves, must be irritating and disagreeable, being a violation of one of their cherished customs—we have never received a word of abuse; on the contrary, we have had most touching proofs of gratitude. Then another trait. Imagine between 100,000 and 150,000 people coming suddenly, driven from their homes, into a capital; you would imagine that several of them, half desperate with loss of home and all their possessions, would have turned in despair on society. Well, there has not been the slightest increase of crime in the place consequent on their arrival; neither has it been necessary to increase the local police or to take any unusual precautions. They are also wonderfully honest, and rarely attempt to deceive you when you are issuing bread tickets by pretending to have more in the family than are actually there. Indeed, I doubt if you could find among the same class of any European nation such a quiet, patient, gentle lot as these poor Mussulmans."

ORANGEMEN ENRAGED.

As we have said, the only blot on the observances of the National Festival was an outburst of Orange hate and rage against displays designed to testify fidelity to that which most honours mankind—love of freedom and country. At Belfast and Londonderry Orange yahoos sought to interrupt National processions, but fortunately failed. That they did not succeed in their foul design however, does not in the least lessen their criminality. They showed the utter and hopeless depths of degradation to which their insane bigotry has precipitated them, when, lost to all dictates of honor and good faith, they assailed men who had tolerated their own particularly offensive and idiotic demonstrations. But this is nothing new; since they were first constituted England's mercenaries, and were armed by the British Government to shoot down their fellow-countrymen, they have become dead to every feeling save that of brutal and insensate hostility to men who have no other feeling save to leave them "severely alone" to their utterly bad and unpatriotic courses.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

THE ENORMOUS NAVAL POWER OF BRITAIN.

The world has never seen or dreamed of such a naval power as England will shortly have afloat. Her accumulation of stores is on a fabulous scale.

New vessels, corvettes, rams, torpedo ships, and iron-clads are being laid down at all the dock-yards. Recently the first of six steel corvettes, *Comus*, was launched at Elder & Co.'s yard, Glasgow, in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators. In these corvettes the cross-bunkers are on the sides, to give resistance to shot, and the stem below the bow forms a tremendous ram. The horse power is 2,300 speed 13 knots, length 225 feet, with shell-proof engine-room and magazine. Some interesting experiments were made yesterday at Chatham dock-yards to test Colonel Fosberry's invention for preventing torpedo boats from sinking when penetrated with rifle balls. The German, French, and Italian attaches were present. Several volleys were fired into a part of the vessel protected by Fosberry's elastic coating, a sort of India-rubber mail. The holes made by the bullets closed immediately after the bullets had passed through thus preventing the passage of water. Put to a similar test the unprotected part of the vessel filled immediately. One of the newest things in the way of engineering is the new railway appliance for fortresses and intrenchments, twenty miles of which with bridges complete, have been completed. There is also a talk of a wonderful new gun offered to the Government by an American; and something very remarkable in the way of a new vessel for bombarding purposes has just been completed at Chatham dock-yard. There have been some remarkable experiments of "shell penetration" at Shoeburyness, in which there was a competition between five English and four foreign firms, including Woolwich, Whitworth, Armstrong and Her Krupp. All the projectiles—Krupp's, Gruson's, Armstrong's—were shattered and broken by the 12-inch plates of Brown of Sheffield except the steel projectiles of Whitworth. These did marvellous execution. They passed clear through the plates without sustaining to themselves any injury whatever. Whitworth to-day therefore stands pre-eminent in this murderous branch of manufactures, and he has received very heavy orders from the Government. The *Invincible* and *Tenedos* are at last ready for sea. They are both destined for the Mediterranean, and in case of war will eventually be found possibly in the Black Sea, Chatham, Portsmouth, and Woolwich present bustling scenes of military and naval life. England is, in fact, settling down to the contemplation of a long and exhaustive war.

A LARGE ARMY.

ENGLAND (leaving out India and the colonies) has a population of 33,500,000; Germany, 42,727,000; France, 38,906,000; Austria-Hungary, 35,994,000; Russia, 80,000,000. England, according to Sir Garnet Wolseley, can put 414,000 efficient soldiers in the field. Add these to her reserves and colonial militia, and she will have 800,000 men. In an emergency, the *Saturday Review* claims that England, by calling out her whole population capable of bearing arms throughout the empire, can command 6,000,000 of fighting men, this force is equal to the entire fighting strength of Europe.

SWEPT OVER NIAGARA.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE HOW TWO BROTHERS WERE SWEEPED OVER THE FALLS.

The particulars of the terrible catastrophe at Niagara, where two men were swept over the Falls, have just come to hand. It is said that John Reilly,

landing where they had embarked noted the dangerous route they were taking, but knowing both men to be well acquainted with the river, took it for granted that they would not go into danger, but would pull up the stream in time. But, apparently in utter ignorance of the rapidity with which the current bore the boat down the stream, the two

Catholics were few, and generally poor and despoiled in Boston. The following from a correspondent of the Providence Journal, give some idea of the change that has since then taken place:

"The religious element which is supposed to underlie all the 'isms' certainly is as forcible here as it can be anywhere while freedom of thought is permitted. Catholicism doubtless shows the strongest foundations, if we are to make a material measure of its power. Its cathedrals do not stand like some churches, waiting to be sold for debt. Neither are their temporary tabernacles constructed to hold the enthusiastic followers of revivalists."—*Catholic Sentinel*.

THE KAFFIRS.

MR. ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S OPINION OF THEM.

I was much struck with some remarks made on Saturday night by Mr. Anthony Trollope, in a homely and characteristic address which the brilliant novelist gave by private invitation on his present travels in South Africa. He has been wandering about the Cape Colony, Natal, and the Transvaal, and he has rubbed shoulders with the natives, and he tells us that he had all his English conceit and vanity removed, and in its place a great amount of knowledge, which, no doubt, he will turn to good account for the enjoyment of all English-speaking peoples. He formerly regarded the Kaffirs as a set of dissolute ruffians, rather worse than most aboriginal races, and he found him a splendid fellow, full of fight, and ready to compete in industrial pursuits with the white man, and to behave well when properly treated. He always understood the Hot-tentots were dying out, but he found them flourishing, and earning good wages in the diamond fields; and as to the Zulus, instead of finding out idle, cruel, and vicious savages, he was astonished to find that they were the most tender nurses in the world, and particularly affectionate to white babies. And as to the honesty of the natives as a whole, he told this anecdote, which was much applauded. "I was," said he, "one day far up in the country, where there was nothing but natives, save the keeper of the little hotel or shanty at which I stopped. The proprietor of this establishment was an Irishman. After I had been there a day or two the Irishman came to me and asked me where my bag was. I suppose he thought I had some money in it. I said 'Oh! it's all right. It is in your room; but why do you ask. You never troubled about it before?' 'Well,' he replied, 'there are a lot of British soldiers about, and I wished to warn you.'" There was no danger to the traveller's portmanteau until his own countrymen came upon the scene.—*Freeman Correspondent*.

PUBLIC FEELING IN INDIA.

Public feeling in India has been excited to the utmost degree by the latest war telegrams. All Indian topics, however imported locally, have suddenly sunk into abeyance in face of the paramount question of war. The interest in this subject is largely due to the conviction that if war be declared it will, even though fought in Europe, be practically an Indian war, as being undertaken for the sole purpose of protecting India from Russian aggression. For this reason it is suggested that India should be required to supply a very large contingent from her native army. There can, it is said, be no distinct on in principle between employing the native troops to protect the safety of the of the Indian Empire in Europe, and using them in India to resist Russian invasion. So long as we retain our present number of English troops in India we could well afford to spare a large portion of our native army to serve as a contingent in any military expedition which England might send against Russia, seeing that there would be little or no difficulty in speedily filling up their places with new levies. A suggestion has been made towards remedying the chronic state of unreadiness for war in which the native army exists—namely, that in the event of a war contingent being required only half-battalions of our present line regiments should be draughted off, the gaps being filled up by fresh recruits. When the new recruits became efficient soldiers a second draft might be spared for the war contingent, the same process being repeated as long as was required. In this way the original war contingent might be maintained at its full strength, or, indeed, even considerably increased.

SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

Socialism appears to be taking giant strides in Germany. Its societies are ostensibly only 100,000 strong, but derive pecuniary and other support from many hundred thousand more. The money spent in the agitation is believed to amount annually to over \$75,000. Their journals, six in number in 1869 are now about fifty, in addition to which almanacs, pamphlets and flying sheets are circulated by hundreds of thousands.

LORD LEITRIM'S SUCCESSOR.

Lord Leitrim is succeeded, in the title and estates by his nephew (son of the late Hon. and Rev. N. Clements), who visited the United States some three years since in connection with the Emma mine, in company with Mr. Brynges Williams, member of Parliament for Cornwall, and Mr. Lawrence, author of "Guy Livingstone."



LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

Of all the men whose fate was linked with that of Ireland, there are few whose names are more fondly cherished, or whose memory is more endeared to their countrymen, than that of Lord Edward Fitzgerald. Descended of a princely family, brought up in the midst of associations that tend too often to deaden the aspirations of patriotism, the adhesion of Lord Edward to the popular cause was an event as gratifying as it was unexpected. If we add to this the impassioned and practical devotion which he showed during the evening of his young life to the cause he had espoused, we need not wonder that his memory is enshrined in the hearts of his countrymen, and that many a tear has been shed on his grave.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald, born on October 15th, 1763, was the fifth son of the Duke of Leinster. He passed his youth in the magnificent mansion of his family. In his sixteenth year he showed such a predilection for a military life, that a lieutenancy was purchased for him in the 95th Regiment, and in the course of two years, when he had reached the age of eighteen, he was first introduced to the horrors of war. Looking at the course which he pursued in his after years, it may appear strange that at the outset of his military life Lord Edward held rank in the English army, then engaged in the effort to reduce Washington and his compatriots into subjection. But we must ascribe this event rather to the thoughtlessness of youth than to any settled prejudice against the cause of liberty. In his after life, Lord Edward frequently expressed his regret for the part he had taken in this war, and none can deny that he made a noble atonement for this course which he himself characterized as "fighting against liberty." In 1783 he returned from America, during his stay in which country he received a severe wound, and was rescued from death by a negro, who carried him to Charleston, where he quickly regained convalescence. Soon after his return from America he was elected Member of Parliament for Athy. From the noble spirits who were battling in that Assembly for the freedom of their country, Lord Edward learned the principles which served as the guiding-star of his after career. So electrically did the inspirations of liberty flash upon his soul, that in the October of 1792, on the occasion of his attending a meeting in Paris to celebrate the victories of the French armies, none were louder than he in applauding the toast of "the armies of France; may the example of its soldiers be followed by all enslaved countries till tyranny be extinct." For this he was dismissed from the army. Meanwhile the insolence of the English Parliament had become intolerable. In the Irish Legislative Assembly corruption and betrayals were rife. It was evident that neither the scathing eloquence of Grattan nor the brilliant powers of Flood could avert the destruction of freedom. It was at this juncture that the United-Irish organization was formed. Lord Edward Fitzgerald was elected their commander-in-chief. The influence of his name and his exalted character infused a new life into the society. The English government became alarmed, and after resorting to various underhand methods for baffling the United Irishmen, a reward was offered for the apprehension of the leaders. By one fell swoop the majority were captured, but Lord Edward, though living in the metropolis, escaped for some time the vigilance of his pursuers. At last, through the treachery of a supposed friend, his blood-thirsty followers overtook the noble fugitive. How gallantly he struggled; how, though contending against fearful odds, he struck down more than one of his opponents; how the cowardly Sirr shot him from behind a door; how, all wounded and fainting as he was, the brutal soldiers dragged him to prison; and how he lingered a few days, suffering indescribable torments, is too well known to need recapitulation here. Suffice it to say, that on the morning of June 4th, 1798, one of the noblest spirits to whom Ireland gave birth passed away to a world where pain and sorrow are no more.—*McGee's Illustrated Weekly*.

one of the men, was not entirely sober; certainly it was mere suicide to try to cross the river point blank, as nobody better knew than both the men when they were sober. One pulls up the stream on the American side to acquire an offset to the vehemence with which the Canadian current comes down above the rapids. Two or three people at the

Dr. Brownson, as is well known, did become a "Papist," and suffered no little in this life because of it. He is, we trust, receiving a glorious reward in the eternal world. But times have changed somewhat in Boston since Dr. Brownson received the grace (and corresponded with that grace) to lay himself with all his learning and rare intellectual gifts, at the feet of Holy Mother Church. Then